

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*



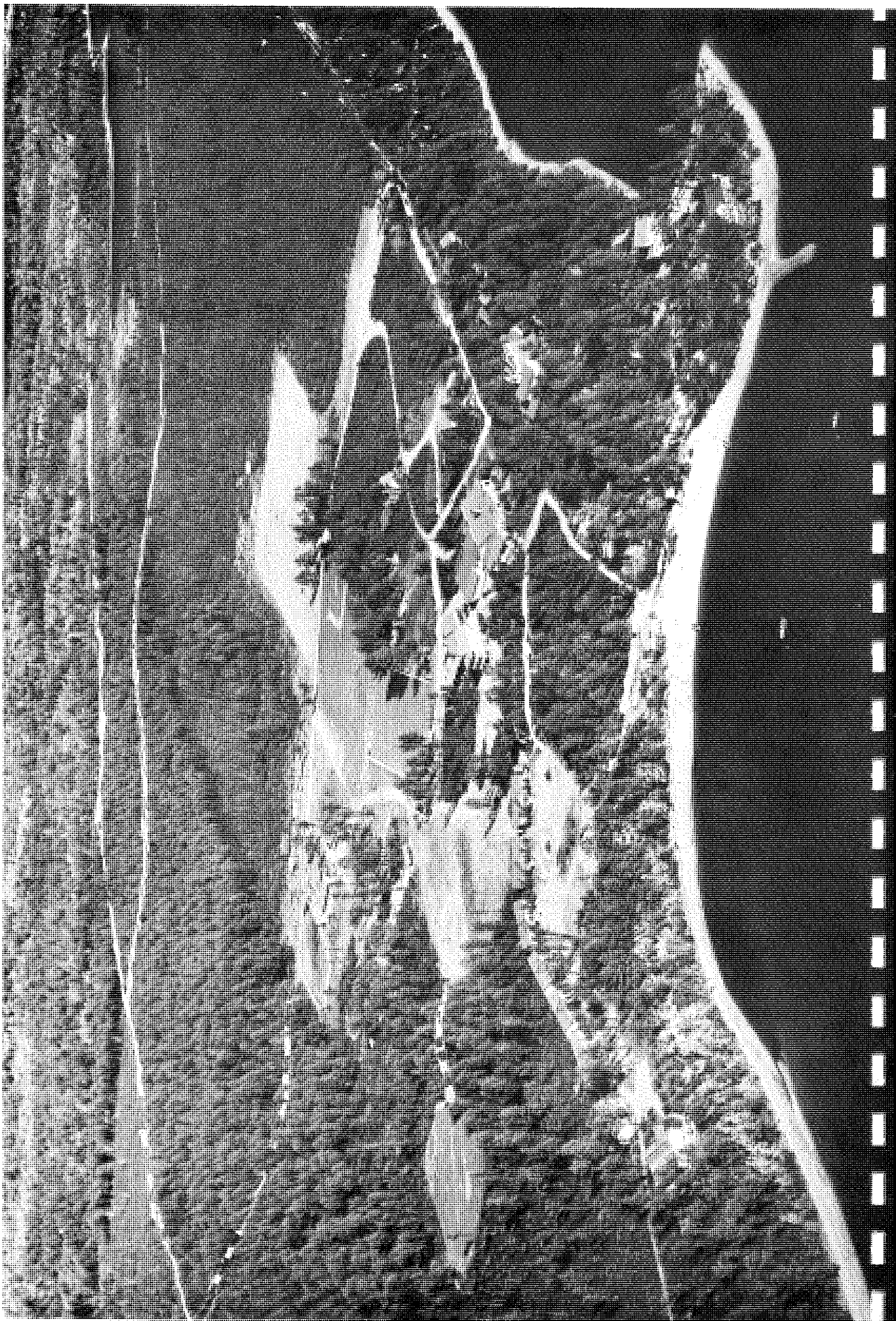
CAMP

Robin Hood

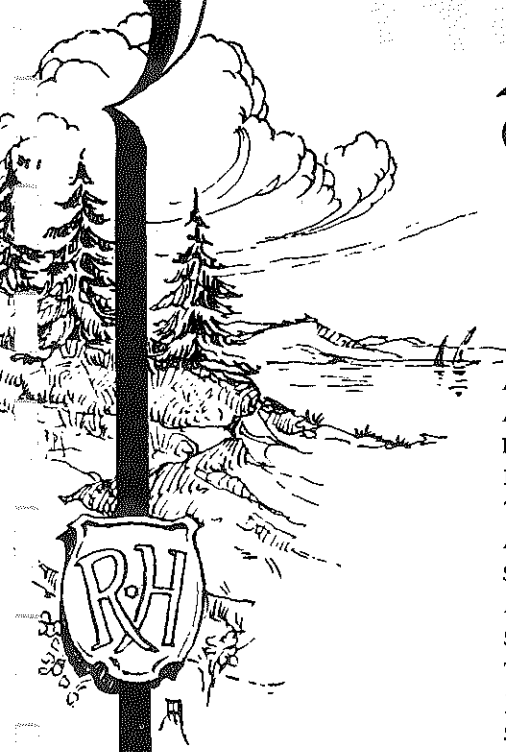
1956



*the* REALM of Robin Hood from HEAVEN



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*Director*

ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN

*Associate Directors*

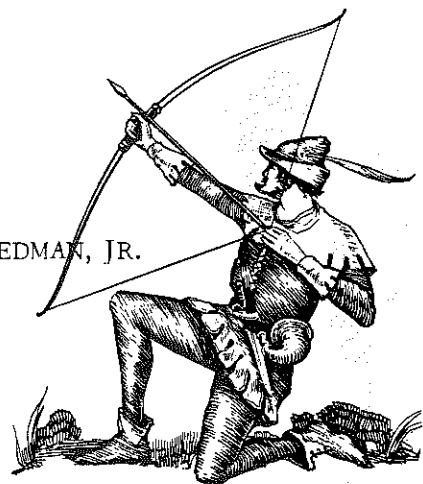
MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN

MYLES B. FRIEDMAN

ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN, JR.

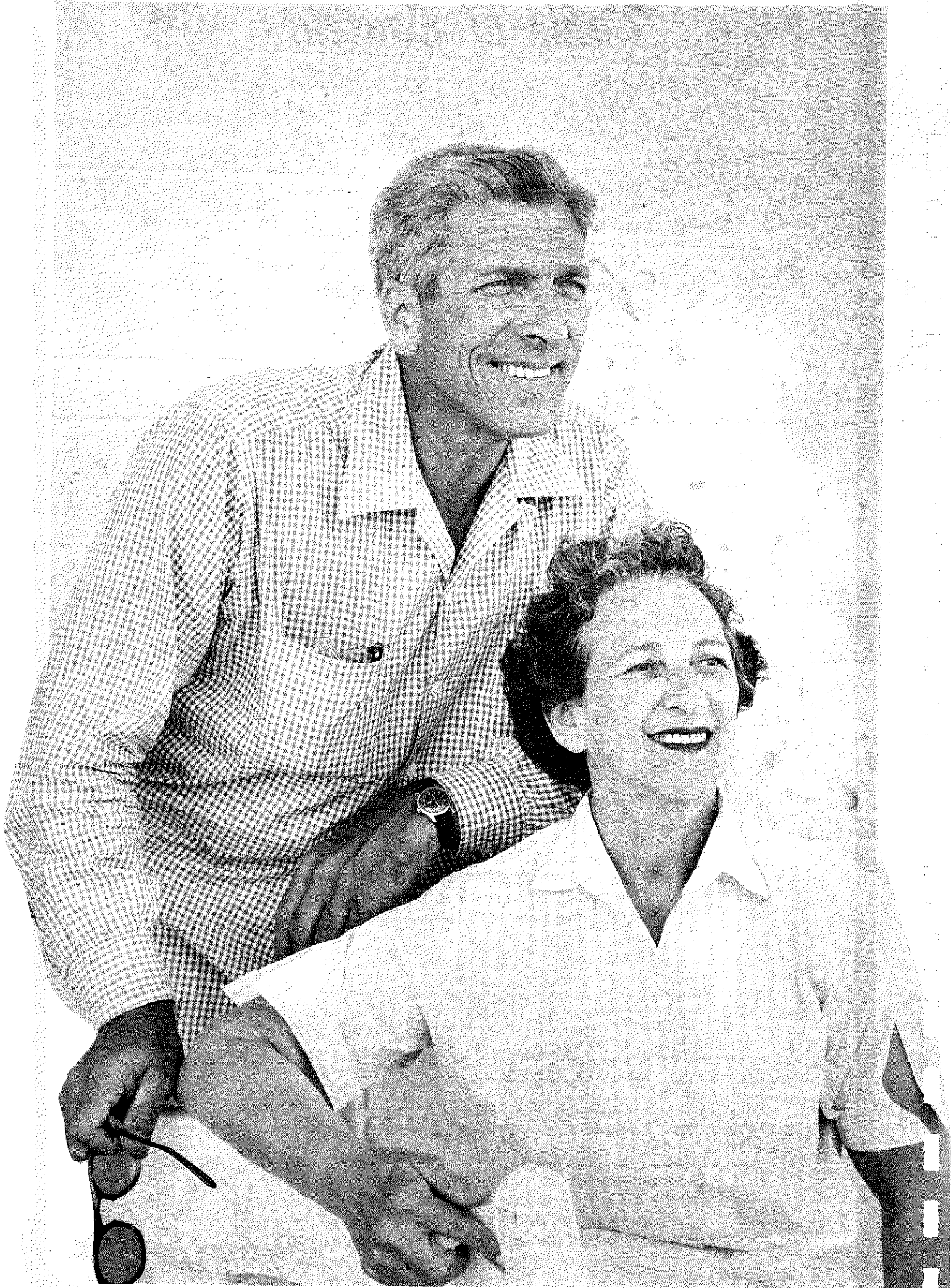
*Members*

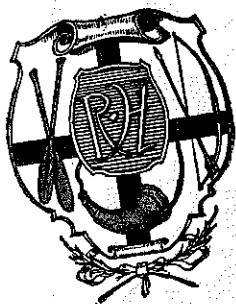
- AMERICAN CAMPING ASSOCIATION
- NEW ENGLAND CAMPING ASSOCIATION
- ASSOCIATION OF PRIVATE CAMPS
- NEW HAMPSHIRE CAMP DIRECTORS ASSOCIATION





# ANDY and DUFF .....





# Camp Robin Hood

which meet the broad white and bend  
of Lake Ossipee situated at

CENTER OSS�PEE NEW HAMPSHIRE

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

Director  
ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN  
Associate Directors  
MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN  
MYLES B. FRIEDMAN  
ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN, JR.

## GENTLEMEN of ROBIN HOOD:

Greetings and a salute to you all - CAMPERS and COUNSELLORS - with best wishes from the FAMILY of FRIEDMANS, Robin, Geist and Lucky included.

The YEARBOOK in hand is the story of ROBIN HOOD and his BAND of MERRYMEN for the 1956 season. And what a truly wonderful season it was. No matter how comprehensive this volume and our efforts may be, we cannot hope to capture the spirit and meaning of all these great events herein recorded.

But this YEARBOOK is not complete. It is obviously impossible to include everything that meant something to everyone. Yet, the Campers and Counsellors who contributed their time and talent in the preparation of this voluminous manuscript deserve the gratitude of all the BAND, surely no less the Directors. Indeed it is appropriate and right that we give special thanks to HUGO VALERIO and JIM KARTELL who did a mountain of work in photography which adds immeasurably and enhances the aesthetic quality of this fine work, all accomplished in our own workshops.

Throughout the season, CAMPERS and STAFF gave immensely of themselves to the whole community of ROBIN HOOD and to each other, exemplifying the finest traditions of ROBIN HOOD and the purposes of good camping. Each of our BAND do a little, many do a lot, and as all do their best faithfully and well, the sum of our labors is very great. We leave the Realm of ROBIN HOOD fairer than we found it, ourselves richer and wiser. Soon we return to the Forest with a new resolve to do better than before, expanding all our efforts, to add new friendships and make them strong, and to give freely and fairly to the welfare of all. Then our own rewards will be greater and our hearts will throb with joy.

As we thumb the pages and read accounts, we will all happily relive the joyous experiences of the summer gone by. It is a memory which shall never be lost. The treasures are boundless, especially for those who have already accumulated years at ROBIN HOOD, as friendships and experience multiply.

Ever yours -

*Judy*



HOME ADDRESS - 30 EASTCHESTER ROAD, NEW ROCHELLE, NEW YORK



DREW, MYLES and MAJOR



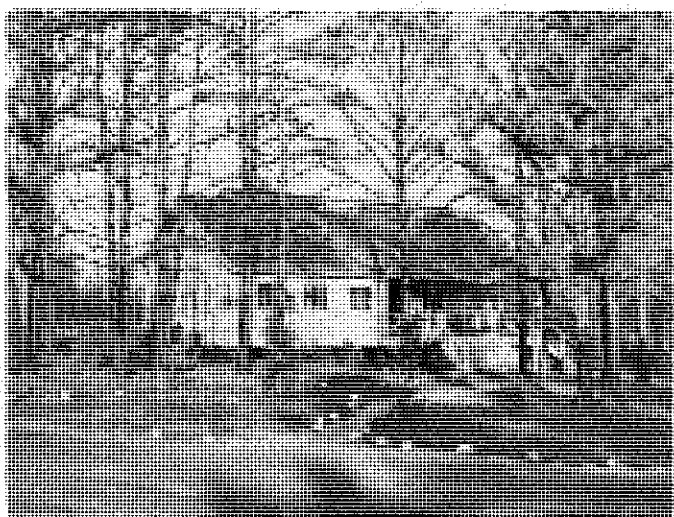
# LANDMARKS in SHERWOOD FOREST



The DINING HALL



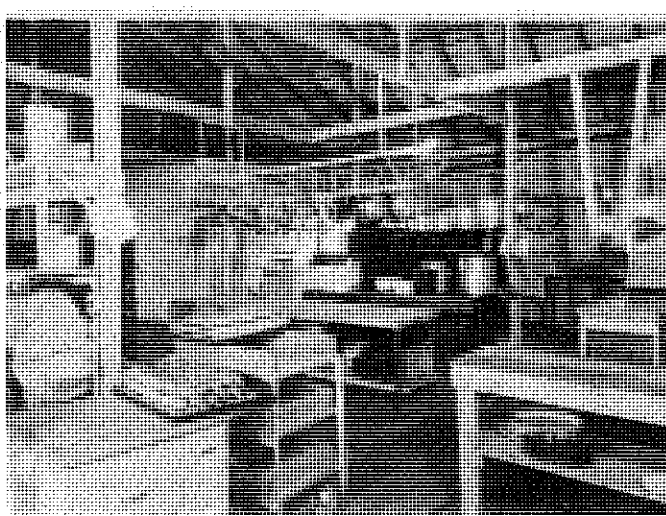
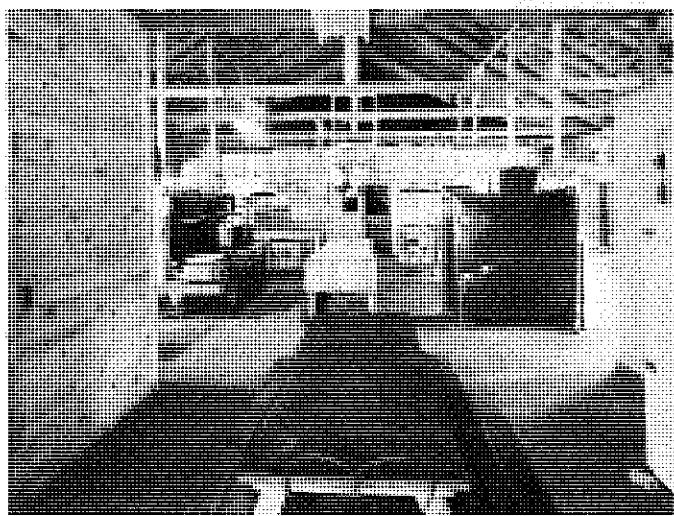
The INFIRMARY



The ADMINISTRATION BUILDING



The SHACK on JUNIOR CAMP



Interior views of KITCHEN and BAKE SHOP



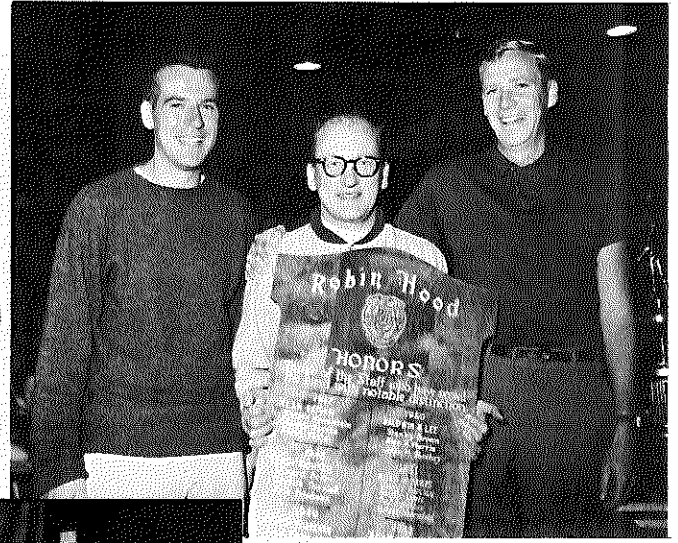
Views of LAKE OSSIPEE from roof of SOCIAL HALL



# HONORS



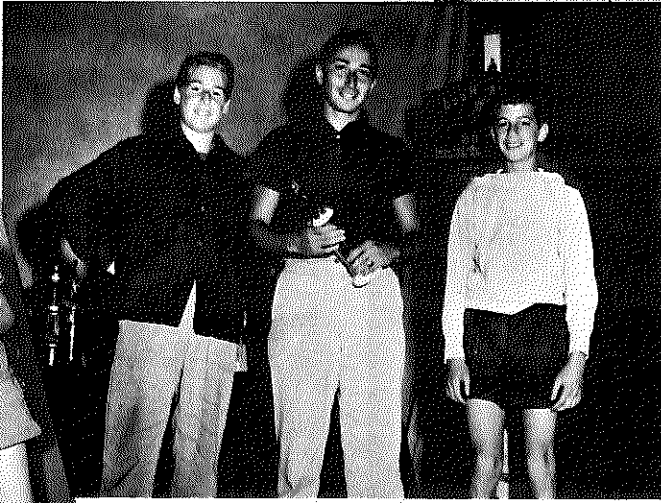
BOB SANDERS (left) honored with BIG CUP  
CHUCK BECKER honored with SERVICE TROPHY



STAFF HONORS to (from left)  
TOM TARGETT, HUGO VALERIO  
and FRANK MULLIN.



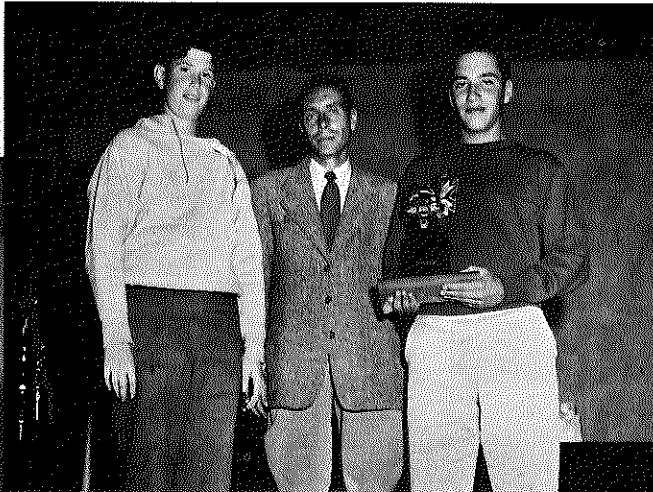
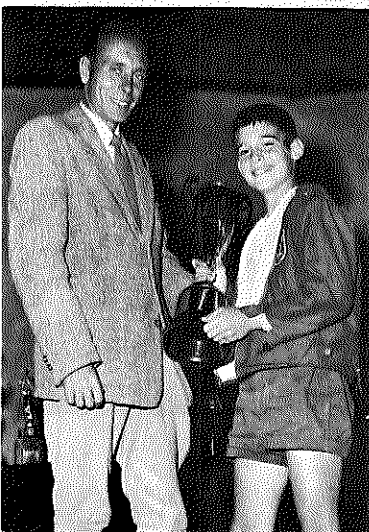
Coach Art Daucette  
presenting TENNIS  
TROPHY to  
JERRY GOLDMAN



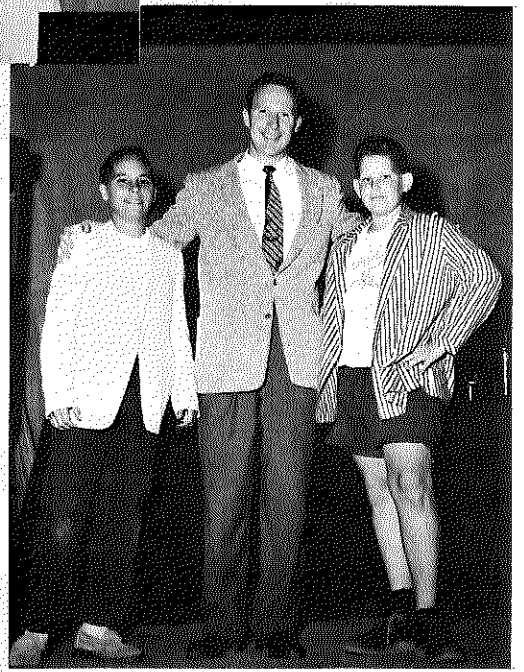
Coach Yale Feinberg presenting ARCHERY  
TROPHY to JEFF ABRAMS (left) and JOEL  
FISHMAN



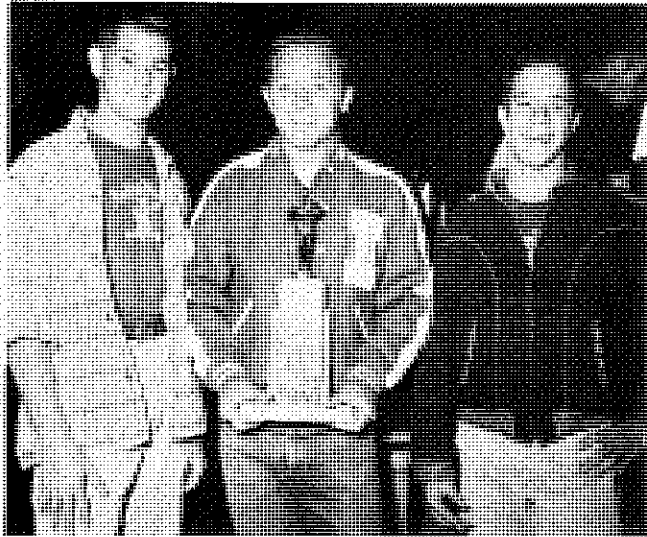
Counselor RONALD COHEN  
congratulating JON LOWELL,  
winner of NATURE TROPHY



Above, Riding Master HAL GRIFFIN, pre-  
sented HORSEMANSHIP TROPHY to LES  
TRININ with ALVIN HUTZLER (on left)  
who receives HONORABLE MENTION.  
Left photo: Dick GOLDMAN receives TROPHY  
for PROGRESS in HORSEMANSHIP.



Above: Counselor BILL ELLIOTT with IRA LICHTERMAN  
(right) and BARRY ALLENTUCK, winners of DRAMATIC  
TROPHY.



Left photo: Coach JACK GREEN presenting AQUATIC TROPHY  
to ROBERT SANDERS (left) and JOHN GROSS.



# ROBERT SANDERS

presented with  
**BIG CUP**

## CHUCK BECKER

receives  
**SERVICE AWARD**

**HON. MENTION TO ART SPIEGEL**



### MASTER CAMPERS

Tinker..... Stuart Greenberg  
 Pager..... Harold Gessner  
                   Jon Glickstein (H.M.)  
 Juggler.....Peter Leiwant  
                   Andy Iesnik (H.M.)  
                   Bobby Novasel (H.M.)  
 Squire.....Bram Jelin  
                   Dick Schwarzschild (H.M.)  
 Archer....Chris Komisarjevsky  
                   Jerry Goldstein (H.M.)  
 Yeoman..... David Gordon  
                   Jerry Goldman (H.M.)  
 Lancer..... Larry Abraham  
 Friars..... Bob Sanders  
                   Phil Kane (H.M.)  
 Forester.....Chuck Lubar  
                   Steve Sheppard (H.M.)

### MOST IMPROVED

Tinker..... Eddie Green  
 Pager..... Jerry Stern  
                   Howie Ginsberg (H.M.)  
                   Lee Connors (H.M.)  
 Juggler..... Richard Barnett  
                   Ed Levin  
 Squire..... Greg Wuliger  
                   Mike Immerman (H.M.)  
 Archer..... John Silberman  
                   Paul Elson (H.M.)  
                   Lee Ruslander (H.M.)  
 Yeoman..... Barry Novasel  
                   Pete Kimmelman (H.M.)  
                   Dick Folph (H.M.)  
 Lancer..... Bruce Lederman  
                   Joel Fishman  
 Friar..... John Siegel  
 Forester..... Lee Fishman

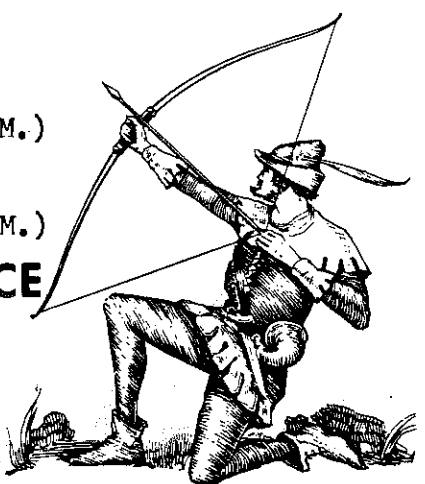
### PROGRESS & ACHIEVEMENT

Aquatics	Bob Sanders - John Gross
BaseBall	Chuck Becker
Archery	Jeff Abrams - Joel Fishman
Arts & Crafts	Pete Kimmelman - Eric Shaw
Golf	Chuck Lubar - Lee Fishman (H.M.)
Horsemanship	Les Trinin - Alvin Hutzler (H.M.)
Horsemanship	Progress - Dick Goldman
Nature	Jon Lowell
Trip Crafts	Barry Zepowitz
Dramatics	Barry Allentuck - Ira Lichterman
Riflery	David Upright Alan Leiwant Jeff Moskin } H.M. Ed Shaffro }
Tennis	Jerry Goldman John Pouzzner, (H.M.)
Waterskiing	Phil Kane
Sailing	David Toumarkine Jimmy Gluckin, (H.M.)

### STAFF FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE

Frank Mullin - Hugo Valerio - Tom Targett

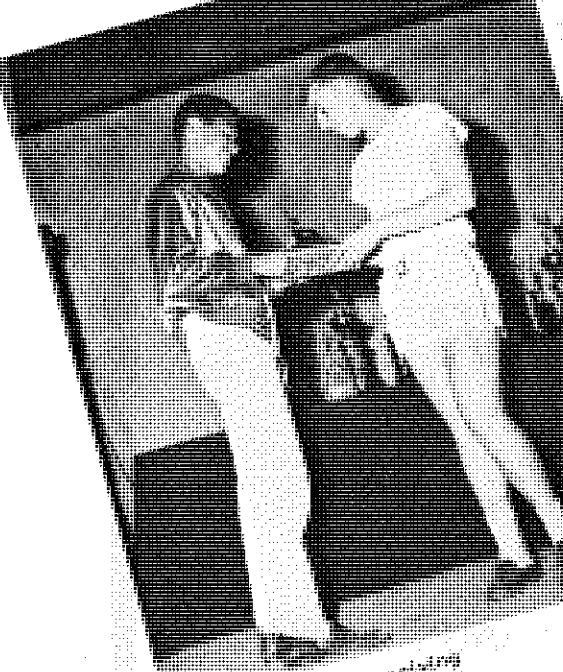
Honorable Mention to  
George Barclay, George Crawford, Claude Boni  
Bill Elliott, Ken Lundin, Sid Silverman, Bert Smith



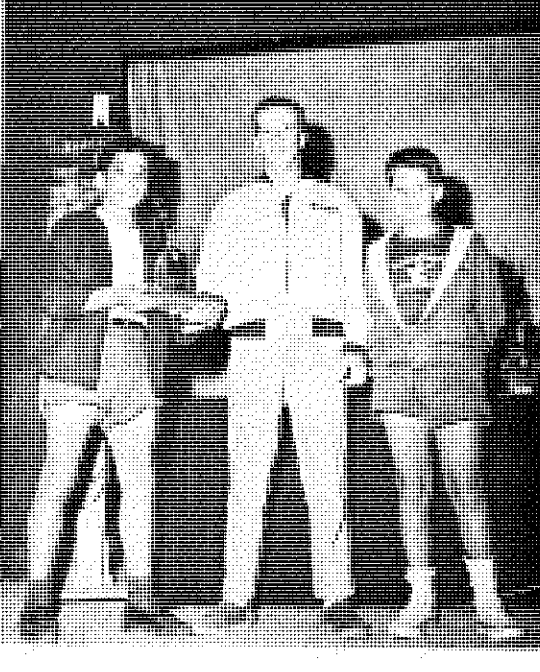
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# HONOR MEN



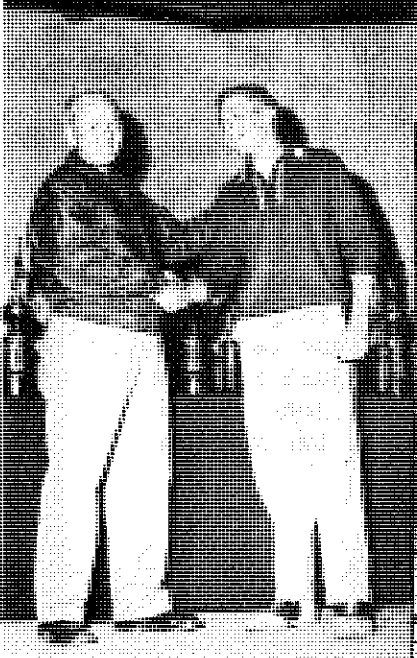
DAVID UPWRIGHT receiving RIFLERY TROPHY from Aide JIMMY LEVY.



Counselor BOB PECK presents SAILING TROPHY to DAVID TOUMARKINE, JIMMY GLUCKYN (right) receives HONORABLE MENTION.



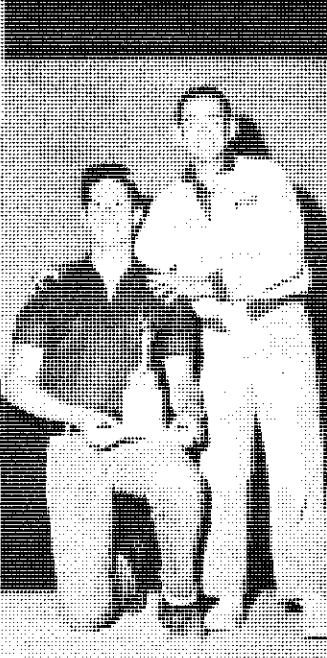
Counselor ART HOFFMAN with CHUCK LUBAR (right) GOLF TROPHY winner and LEE FISHMAN, HONORABLE MENTION.



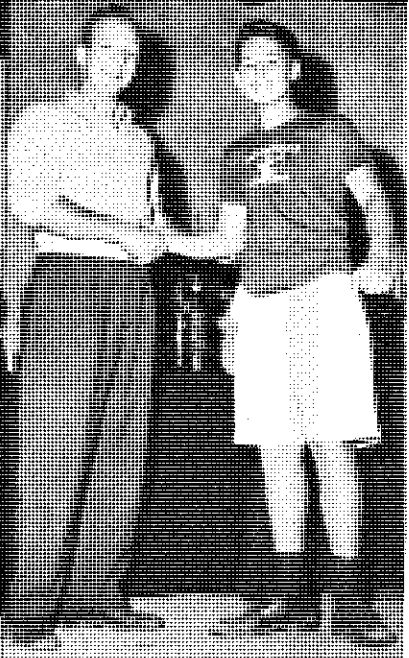
Coach HANK KELLY congratulating CHUCK BECKER, winner of the BASEBALL TROPHY.



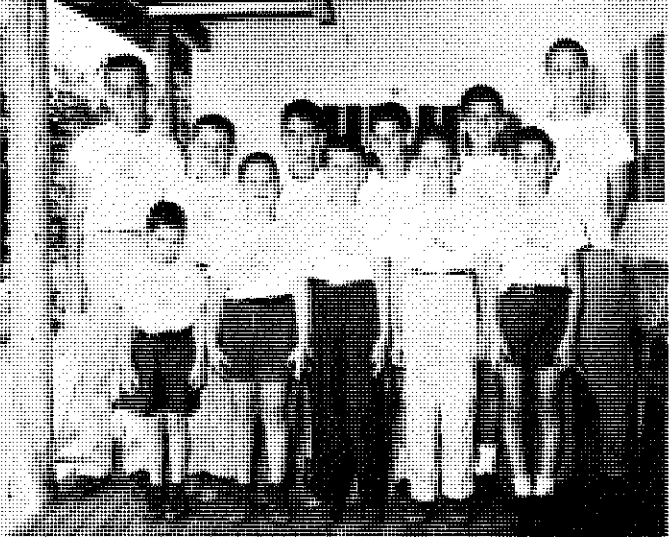
ARTS & CRAFTS TROPHY to PETER KIMMELMAN and ERIC SHAW.



Counselor TOMMY GOODKIND with PHILIP KANE, trophy winner for WATER SKIING.



Trip Master DAVID HOGENAUER shaking hands with TRIP CRAFTS trophy winner BARRY ZEPLOWITZ.



MOST IMPROVED CAMPER in each group (rear row, from left), Forester LEE FISHMAN, Archer JOHN SILBERMAN, Yeoman BARRY NOVASEL, Lancer BRUCE LEDERMAN, Lancer JOEL FISHMAN, Friar JOHN SIEGEL. Front row from left, Tinker EDDIE GREEN, Pager JERRY STERN, Juggler RICHARD BARNETT and EDDIE LEVIN, and Squire GREG WULIGER.



MASTER CAMPERS in each group (rear row from left), Friar ROBERT SANDERS, Yeoman DAVID GORDON, Lancer LARRY ABRAHAM, Forester CHUCK LUBAR. Front row from left: Archer CHRIS KOMISERJEVSKY, Juggler PETER LEIWANT, Pager HAROLD GESSNER, Squire BRAM JELIN and in the front center is MASTER TINKER STUART GREENBERG.



# HONORS to the MERRYMEN - JUNIOR CAMP

Where indicated, HM means HONORABLE MENTION, GP means GREATEST PROGRESS

<b>MASTER TINKER</b> – Stuart Greenberg		<b>MOST IMPROVED</b> – Edward Green	
<b>SWIMMING</b> Robert Lider Stuart Greenberg Joshua Lipman Edward Green (GP)	<b>ARTS &amp; CRAFTS</b> Joshua Lipman Stuart Greenberg Arnold Bettinger	<b>ARCHERY</b> Robert Lider Stuart Greenberg (GP)	<b>DRAMATICS</b> Robert Lider Joshua Lipman
			<b>NATURE</b> Arnold Bettinger Edward Green Stuart Greenberg
			<b>TRACK</b> Arnold Bettinger Robert Lider Edward Green Steve Connors



**MASTER PAGER** – Harold Gessner

HM – Jon Glickstein

**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
Robert Alberts  
Michael Fierstein  
Howard Ginsberg  
Gary Perel

**NATURE**  
Peter Weinstock  
Gary Perel  
David Levin

**SWIMMING**  
Michael Fierstein  
Howard Ginsberg  
John Canno  
Lee Connors (GP)

**ARCHERY**  
John Canno  
Jon Schwartz (GP)

**TRACK**  
Robert Mazer  
Michael Fierstein  
Harold Gessner  
Roger Weinreb (GP)

**DRAMATICS**  
Peter Weinstock  
Billy Sorin

**MOST IMPROVED** – Jerry Stern  
HM – Lee Connors & Howard Ginsberg

**SOFTBALL**  
Billy Steinhart  
Robert Mazer  
Robert Albert (GP)  
Robert Ades (GP)

**RIDING**  
Bobby Gittlin  
Bobby Mazer (GP)



**PHOTOGRAPHY** – David Levin (HM)



**MASTER JUGGLER** – Peter Leiwant  
HM – Andy Lesnik & Robert Novasel

**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
Jimmy Sachs  
Paul Lewis  
Jeffrey Grotte

**NATURE**  
Jeffrey Grotte  
Robert Keats  
Edward Levin

**MOST IMPROVED** – Dick Barnett & Ed Levin

**SOCCER**  
Jimmy Sachs  
Martin Flusser  
Barry Bettinger

**RIDING**  
John Sagner  
Barry Bettinger (GP)  
Robert Keats (GP)



**SWIMMING**  
Peter Weinreb  
Martin Flusser  
Andrew Lesnik  
John Gluckin (GP)  
Edward Shinbach (GP)

**TRACK**  
Peter Leiwant  
Andrew Lesnik  
Robert Novasel  
Rodney Smith (GP)

**DRAMATICS**  
John Sagner  
Peter Leiwant  
John Gluckin  
Donald Bobrow (GP)

**SOFTBALL**  
Peter Leiwant  
Andrew Lesnik  
Robert Novasel  
Jimmy Sachs (GP)

**ARCHERY**  
Steven Engle  
Peter Leiwant  
Donald Bobrow  
Gene Steiker (GP)  
Richard Barnett (GP)

**PHOTOGRAPHY** – Jeff Grotte (HM)

**MASTER SQUIRE** – Bram Jelin  
HM – Richard Schwarzschild

**ARCHERY**  
Douglas Cott  
Tommy Glynn (HM)  
Robert Ginsberg (GP)

**NATURE**  
Gregory Wuliger  
Steven Sommers  
Alan Bleiman

**RIFLERY**  
Alan Spatz  
Mike Immerman (GP)

**SOFTBALL**  
William Desberg  
Philip Kasden (HM)  
Fred Goldsmith (GP)

**DRAMATICS**  
Richard Fierstein  
Gregory Wuliger  
Alan Bleiman

**SOCCER**  
Alan Spatz  
Robert Ginsberg (HM)  
Peter Shinbach (GP)



**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
Tommy Glynn  
Allan Herskovitz  
Richard Broadman  
Harry Stern (HM)

**TRIP CRAFTS**  
Alan Spatz  
Dick Schwarzschild  
Lester Wilson  
Arthur Albert (HM)  
Charles Sherman (GP)

**SWIMMING**  
Douglas Cott  
Jimmy Bernstein  
Bram Jelin  
Alan Spatz (HM)  
Peter Herman (GP)

**TENNIS**  
Raymond Reisler  
Douglas Cott  
Bram Jelin  
Jimmy Bernstein (GP)



**PHOTOGRAPHY** – Phil Kasden (HM)

**MASTER ARCHER** – Chris Komisarjevsky  
HM – Jerry Goldstein

**ARCHERY**  
Ned Fishman  
Larry Bender (GP)

**NATURE**  
Jeffrey Lowell  
Richard Reichman

**RIFLERY**  
John Kane  
Jeffrey Lowell

**BASEBALL**  
Howard Weiss  
Richard Schnur (GP)

**BASKETBALL**  
Jimmy Hill  
Gary Kirsner (GP)

**SOCCER**  
Harry Seligman  
Jimmy Wilkoff (GP)

**TRIP CRAFTS**  
John Eder  
Chris Komisarjevsky  
Eric Shaw  
John Silberman (GP)

**TENNIS**  
Billy Thalhimier  
Jimmy Kaplan  
Robert Gross  
Duffy Porter (GP)

**SWIMMING**  
Alan Flusser  
Andrew Lazere  
Andrew Abrams  
Steve Oppenheim (GP)

**TRACK**  
John Kane  
Marc Glassman  
Andrew Abrams  
Chris Komisarjevsky (GP)

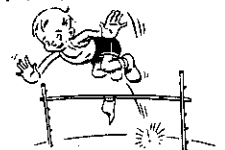


**DRAMATICS**  
Richard Reichman  
Bruce Leiwant  
Jeffrey Lowell

**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
Paul Elson  
John Hexter  
Jimmy Wilkoff

**RIDING**  
Alan Flusser  
Peter Lesnik (HM)  
Roger Wasman (GP)

**PHOTOGRAPHY** – Victor Elkind (HM)



**MASTER YEOMAN** – David Gordon  
HM – Jerry Goldman

**ARCHERY**  
Andrew Potash  
Richard Thier  
Harry Binswanger (GP)

**BASEBALL**  
Richard Schnur  
Larry Singer  
Barry Novasel (GP)

**DRAMATICS**  
Richard Tauber  
Ronald Perel  
Jimmy Bobrow

**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
Mark Stein  
Peter Schoenberger  
Charles Poverman

**BASKETBALL**  
Andrew Potash  
Robert Hillson  
Barry Novasel (GP)

**SAILING**  
Peter Schoenberger  
Charles Ziff  
Harry Binswanger (GP)

**TENNIS**  
Jerry Goldman  
Richard Glickstein  
Robert Hillson  
Richard Thier  
Barry Novasel (GP)  
Stanley Brainin (GP)

**TRIP CRAFTS**  
Richard Moses  
Jerry Goldman  
Richard Tauber  
Howard Young (GP)  
Larry Cohen (GP)

**SWIMMING**  
Andrew Potash  
Jerry Goldman  
Robert Hillson  
Alan Levin (GP)

**TRACK**  
Stanley Brainin  
Robert Hillson  
Laddie Weinberg  
Jeffrey Palmer (GP)

**WATER SKIING**  
Peter Kimmelman  
Pete Schoenberger (GP)

**RIDING**  
Richard Folph  
Richard Goldman

**HAM RADIO**  
Ronald Perel

**PHOTOGRAPHY**  
Jon Seder

**NATURE**  
Ronald Perel

**RIFLERY**  
William Ginsberg  
Pete Kimmelman (GP)

**HONOR BUNKS on JUNIOR CAMP**

**WHITEY** – Pagers  
Sandy Karb – Ronnie Cohen  
Robert Ades  
Mike Fierstein  
Howard Ginsberg

Bobby Gittlin  
Jon Glickstein  
Billy Steinhart



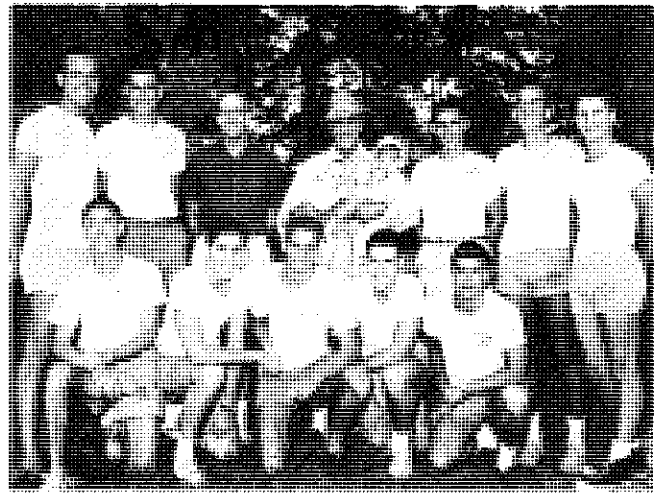
**QUIVER** – Squires  
Bill Holder  
Jim Kelley  
Arthur Albert  
Jimmy Bernstein

Rodney Jacobson  
Dick Schwarzschild

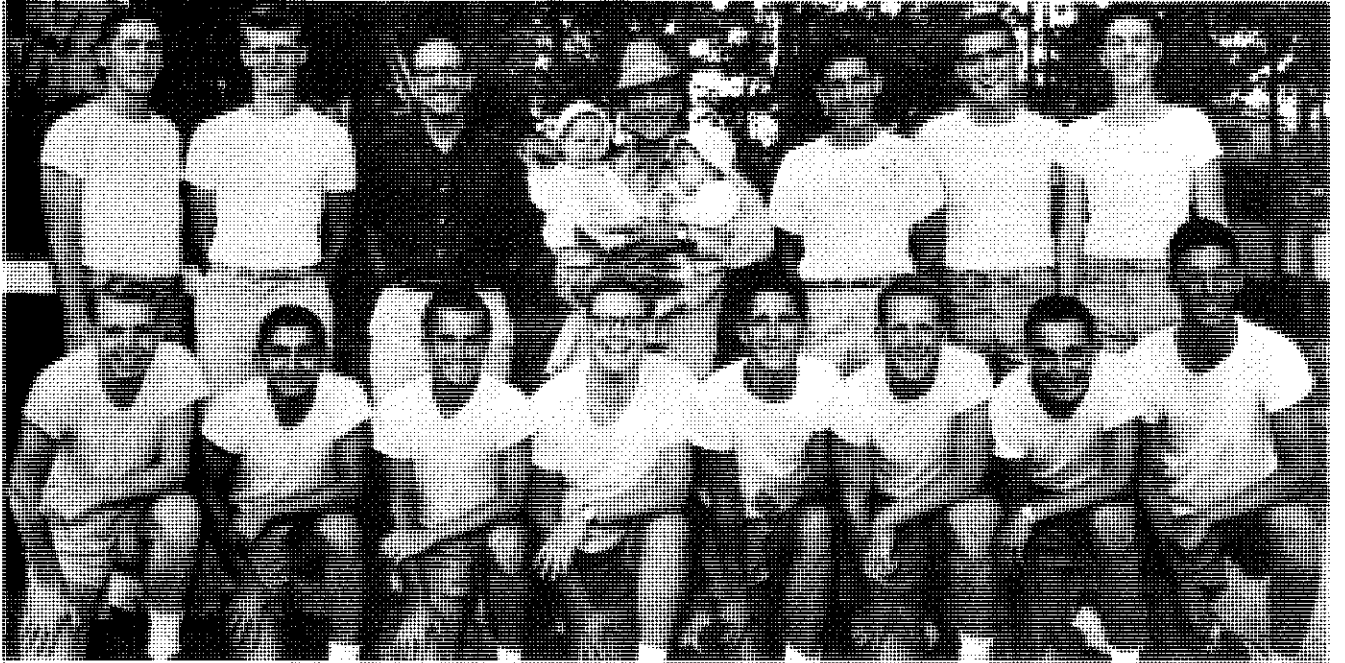




The SAXONS. What a pyramid!



SENIOR AIDES



JUNIOR AIDES, aided by JAMIE and ELIZA in ANDY'S arms.



Watching the fireworks display fired from the Island on Lake Ossipee, July 4th.



# HONORS to the MERRYMEN - SENIOR CAMP

Where indicated, HM means HONORABLE MENTION, GP means GREATEST PROGRESS.



MASTER LANCER - Larry Abraham

MOST IMPROVED - Joel Fishman & Bruce Lederman

ARCHERY

Abrams & Fishman  
Jack Goldsmith(HM)  
Richard Goldstein(GP)

DRAMATICS

Allentuck & Lichterman  
S. Rose & D. Linker  
Abraham & Goldberger

TENNIS

Larry Abraham  
R. Kandel & S. Solomon  
Bruce Lederman



RIDING

Goldsmith & Goldberger  
Steve Rose (GP)

WATER SKIING

Spatz & Lewis  
Newman & Fishman

SAILING

Jimmy Gluckin  
David Toumarkine

GOLF

Martin Spatz  
Bruce Lederman(GP)

BASKETBALL

Steve Solomon  
Jeff Furman(GP)

TRIP CRAFTS

Joel Fishman  
Arthur Newman  
Bruce Winston

BASEBALL

Larry Abraham  
Chet Storthz(GP)  
Bruce Lederman(GP)

TRACK

Martin Spatz  
Mark Unobsky  
Donald Linker(GP)

SWIMMING

Larry Abraham  
Michael Bernstein  
Martin Spatz  
Jon Lowell (GP)

PHOTOGRAPHY - Billy Schwarzschild

MASTER FRIAR - Robert Sanders, HM - Philip Kane

MOST IMPROVED - John Siegel

ARCHERY

Robert Kramer  
Harvey Goodman(GP)

BASKETBALL

John Siegel  
Philip Kane(GP)

GOLF

Robert Kramer  
Leonard Ellman(GP)

HAM RADIO

Jeff Moskin  
Michael Salant

WATER SKIING

Ira Fenton  
Ira Fenton(GP)

DRAMATICS

Roger Rosenberg  
Jeffrey Ruddy

BASEBALL

Sanders & Ginsberg  
Ruddy(GP) & Ellman(GP)

RIDING

Alvin Hutzler  
Alvin Hutzler(GP)

RIFLERY

Jeffrey Moskin



TENNIS

Robert Kargman  
Siegel & Finkelstein  
Leonard Ellman  
Ricky Rivitz(GP)  
Jeffrey Clayman(GP)  
Jeffrey Ruddy (GP)

TRIP CRAFTS

Barry Zepowitz  
Robert Kruvant  
Jared Faulb

SWIMMING

Robert Sanders  
John Gross  
John Siegel

TRACK

Harvey Goodman  
Robert Kargman  
John Siegel  
Robert Sanders

SAILING - Henry Schoenberger

MASTER FORESTER - Chuck Lubar

HM - Stephen Sheppard

MOST IMPROVED - Lee Fishman

GOLF

Chuck Lubar  
Bob Goldberg(GP)

DRAMATICS

Harold Weiss  
Alan Sagal

RIDING

Les Trinin  
Steve Sheppard(GP)

PHOTOGRAPHY

Les Trinin  
Alan Leiwant

TENNIS

John Pouzzner  
Chuck Lubar  
Lee Fishman  
Robert Goldberg(GP)

HAM RADIO

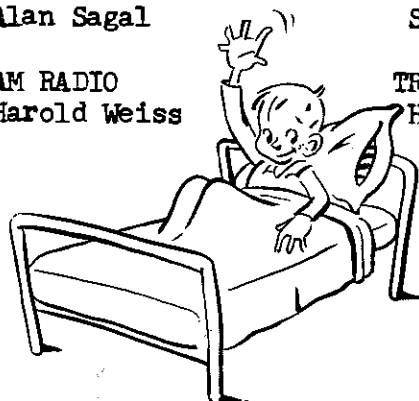
Harold Weiss

TRACK

Harold Weiss

RIFLERY

David Upright  
Edward Shaffro(HM)  
Alan Leiwant(GP)

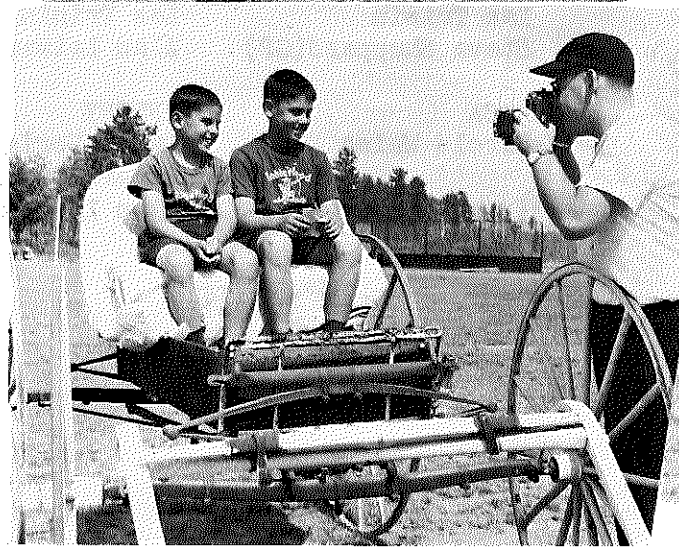
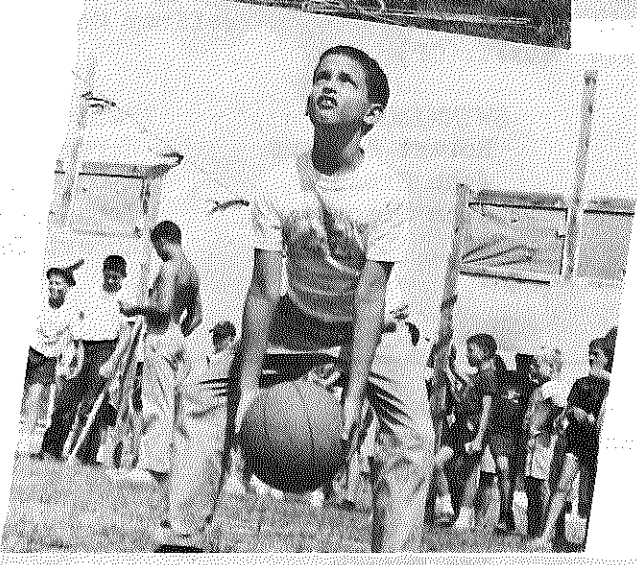
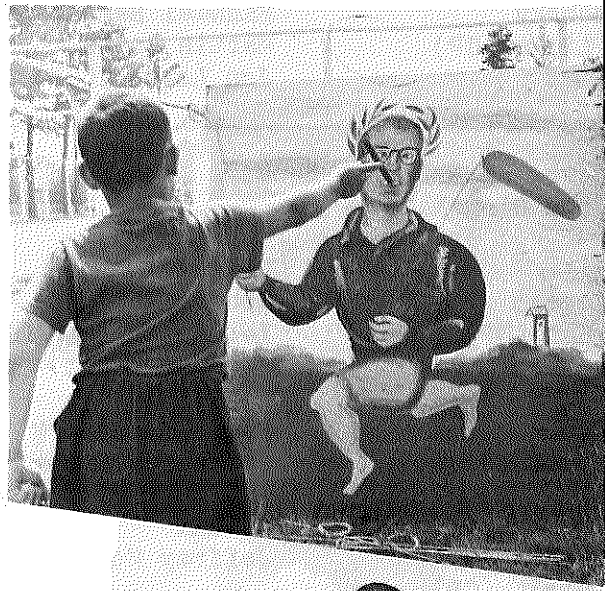


Such fun

# The big Annual Fair

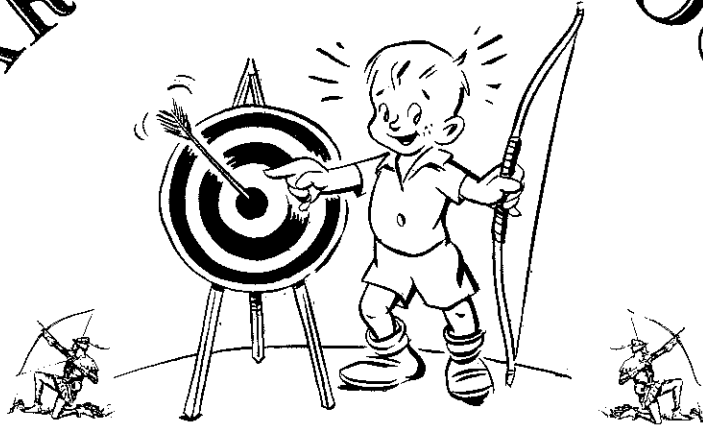


Official ceremonies for the BIG ANNUAL FAIR opening. ANDY cutting ribbon, assisted by Gine, Myles and Major. What a gala day!





# CAMP ARCHERY ASSOCIATION



## STANDARDS & QUALIFICATIONS

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 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<br>(Gold medal or Brassard) |
| 3. Yeoman Pin..... 15 yds..100 pts                                  | 11. Archer-sharpshooter.... 30 yds..160 pts<br>(Gold pin)            |
| 4. Jr. Bowman Pin..... 20 yds.. 60 pts                              | 12. Silverbow Archer Pin... 40 yds..100 pts                          |
| 5. Jr. Bowman Arrow..... 20 yds.. 80 pts                            | 13. Silverbow Pin-1st Rank. 40 yds..130 pts                          |
| 6. Bowman Pin..... 20 yds..100 pts                                  | 14. Silverbow-sharpshooter. 40 yds..160 pts<br>(Gold Pin)            |
| 7. Bowman-1st Rank..... 20 yds..130 pts<br>(Gold medal or Brassard) | 15. American Archer..... 50 yds..100 pts                             |
| 8. Bowman-sharpshooter..... 20 yds..160 pts<br>(Gold Pin)           |  |

The figures indicated below is the record of camper's progress based on standards table above.

ABRAMS, ANDY..... 4-6	GITTLIN, Bruce..... 2	LESNIK, Andy..... 7	SCHWARTZ, Ken... 1-6
ABRAMS, Jeff..... 14-15	GITTLIN, Bobby.... 4-6	LESNIK, Peter..... 5-6	SCHWARZSCHILD, R. 1-6
ADES, Robert..... 1-5	GLASSMAN, Marc.... 5-8	LEVIN, Dave..... 1-2	SEDER, Jon..... 2
ALBERT, Arthur..... 1-5	GLICKSTEIN, Jon... 1-3	LEVIN, Alan..... 1-10	SELIGMAN, Harry.. 6-8
ALBERT, Robert..... 1-3	GLICKSTEIN, R..... 1-2	LEVIN, Edw..... 1-2	SHAFFRO, Ed..... 11
ARBESMAN, H..... 8	GLYNN, Tommy..... 7-9	LEWIS, Art..... 1-3	SHARLIN, Jeff.... 1-5
BARNETT, Dick..... 1-5	GOLDMAN, Jerry..... 5	LEWIS, Paul..... 1-2	SHAW, Eric..... 1-7
BENDER, Larry..... 1-8	GOLDMAN, Dick..... 2-7	LIDER, Bob..... 1	SHERMAN, Chas.... 1-5
BERNSTEIN, Jim..... 3-8	GOLDSMITH, Fred... 5-7	LIPMAN, Jim..... 1-4	SHINBACH, Ed.... 1-3
BETTINGER, Barry... 1-4	GOLDSMITH, Jack... 4-13	LIPPMAN, Art..... 1-6	SHINBACH, Pete... 3-7
BINSWANGER, Harry... 2-5	GOLDSTEIN, Gerald.. 1-7	LOWELL, Jeff..... 7	SILBERMAN, J..... 8-10
BLEIMAN, Alan..... 6-7	GOLDSTEIN, Dick... 9-12	MARKELL, Bob..... 3-5	SIMON, Fred..... 3-7
BOBROW, Donald..... 5-8	GOODMAN, Harvey... 12	MAZER, Bob..... 1-2	SINGER, Larry.... 1-4
BOBROW, Jimmy..... 4	GORDON, David..... 1-6	MENDEL, Allan.... 7-8	SMITH, Rod..... 1-2
BRAININ, Paul..... 6-7	GREENBERG, Jimmy... 3-4	MINSKOFF, Alan... 2-5	SORIN, Billy..... 1-3
BRAININ, Stanley.... 3	GREENBERG, Phil... 1-2	MOSES, Dickie.... 10-12	SPATZ, Alan..... 6
BROADMAN, Dick..... 1-8	GREENBERG, Stuart.. 1	MOSKIN, Jeff..... 6-8	STEIKER, Gene.... 1-6
CANNO, John..... 2-6	GROSS, Bobby..... 1-7	NEWMAN, Arthur... 7	STEIN, Jay..... 8-9
CHARLES, Jeff..... 2-3	GROTTE, Jeff..... 1	NOVASEL, Barry... 5-8	STEIN, Mark..... 3-6
COHEN, Larry..... 6	GUINZBURG, Roland.. 3-5	NOVASEL, Bobby... 4-6	STERN, Harry.... 1-3
CONNORS, Lee..... 1-3	HERMAN, Peter..... 2-6	OPPENHEIM, Steve.. 5-7	STERN, Jerry.... 1-2
COTT, Douglas..... 8-11	HERSKOVITZ, Allen.. 9-11	PALMER, Jeff..... 1-8	STEINHARDT, Billy 1-4
DESBERG, Billy..... 1-6	HEXTER, John..... 1-7	PEREL, Gary..... 1-4	TAUBER, Dick.... 7
EDER, John..... 5-11	HILL, Jimmy..... 1-6	PEREL, Ronald.... 3-5	TAUBER, Bobby... 4-6
ELKIND, Victor..... 1-4	HILLSON, Bobby.... 10-11	PHILLIPS, Peter... 1-4	THALHIMER, Billy. 7-9
ELSON, Paul..... 2	IMMERMAN, Mike.... 1-8	PLATT, Frank..... 1-2	THIER, Dick.... 10-14
ENGLE, Steve..... 8-9	JACOBSON, Rod..... 1-4	PORTER, Duffy.... 2	TRININ, Les..... 11
FIERSTEIN, Mike.... 1-3	JELIN, Bram..... 5-6	POTASH, Andy..... 9-11	WASMAN, Roger... 5-11
FIERSTEIN, Dick.... 1-3	JOSEPH, Kenny.... 1-9	POVERMAN, Buzzy... 1-6	WEINBERG, Laddie 6-7
FINKELSTEIN, Bob.... 8	KANN, Billy..... 1-2	RIVITZ, Larry.... 1-5	WEINREB, Peter.. 2
FISHMAN, Joel.... 14-15	KASDEN, Philip.... 5	ROSE, Mike..... 5-8	WEINREB, Roger.. 1-2
FISHMAN, Ned..... 9-14	KEATS, Bobby..... 3-5	ROSE, Steve..... 1-7	WEINSTOCK, Peter 1-4
FLUSSER, Alan..... 8	KIRSNER, Gary..... 8-9	ROSENBERG, Roger... 10	WEISS, Howard... 1-4
FOLPH, Richard.... 3-5	KIMMELMAN, Peter.. 1-12	ROSKOPH, John.... 4-6	WHITE, Jimmy.... 2-5
FRIEDMAN, Barry... 8-9	KOMISARJEVSKY, Ben 2-5	RUSLANDER, Lee.... 4-5	WILKOFF, Jimmy.. 2-4
FUCHS, Jack..... 6-7	KOMISARJEVSKY, Chr 7-8	SACHS, Jimmy..... 1-5	WILSON, Lester.. 4-7
GESSNER, Harold.... 1-5	KRUVANT, Bobby.... 3-4	SACHS, Dic..... 1-5	WISE, Mike..... 1-3
GINSBERG, ROBERT... 1-11	LEBURG, Dennis.... 1-5	SAGNER, John..... 3-6	WULIGER, Greg... 1-2
GINSBURG, Ronald... 4-7	LEIWANT, Bruce.... 2-7	SALTZNER, Jeff.... 1-4	YOUNG, Howard... 3-8
GINSBERG, Billy.... 8-10	LEIWANT, Peter.... 6-8	SCHNUR, Ricky.... 7-10	ZIFF, Charles... 1
GINSBERG, Howard... 1-2	LERNER, Charles... 4-6	SCHWARTZ, Jon..... 1-3	KELLY, John..... 1-6

# SONGS of Robin Hood

## 1. CAMP ALMA MATER

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

## 2. BAND OF BROTHERS

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

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

## 3. SUN OF VICTORY

The sun of victory is dawning  
Mark the orange of the sky.  
Better heed the mighty signs of warning  
ROBIN HOOD aims high  
Watch the spirit of ROBIN HOOD  
Striving ever toward the goal  
Give us a yell! Ho!  
Down the field we go,  
While ROB'N HOOD'S deep thunders roll!

## 4. STAUNCH MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

## 5. EVENING SHADES

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

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

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

## 7. ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

## 8. GOOD NIGHT

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

## 9. WELCOME SONG

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

## 10. GREEN TEAM SONG (Marseilles)

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



7




7





# NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION



## STANDARDS and QUALIFICATIONS

### PRONE - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

1. Pro-Marksman.....	20 to 50 pts
2. Marksman.....	25 to 50 pts
3. Marksman-First Class.....	30 to 50 pts
4. Sharpshooter.....	35 to 50 pts
5. Bar One.....	40 to 50 pts

### KNEELING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

9. Bar Five.....	30 to 50 pts
10. Bar Six.....	35 to 50 pts
11. Bar Seven.....	40 to 50 pts

### SITTING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

6. Bar Two.....	30 to 50 pts
7. Bar Three.....	35 to 50 pts
8. Bar Four.....	40 to 50 pts

### STANDING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

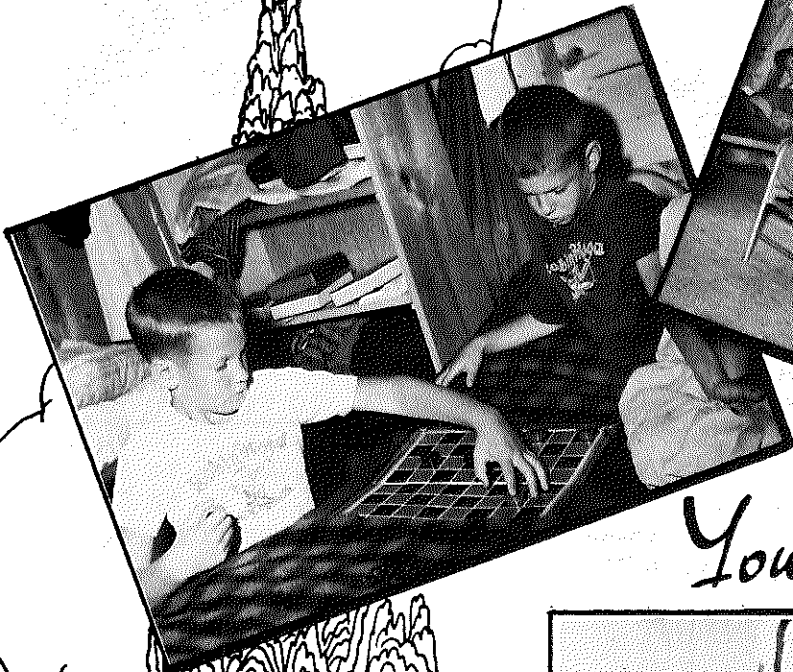
12. Bar Eight.....	30 to 50 pts
13. Bar Nine.....	35 to 50 pts
14. Expert.....	40 to 50 pts
15. Expert Rifleman: Completion of foregoing	
16. DISTINGUISHED RIFLEMAN	

The ratings above are numbered and the camper's record of progress and achievement for the season is indicated below.

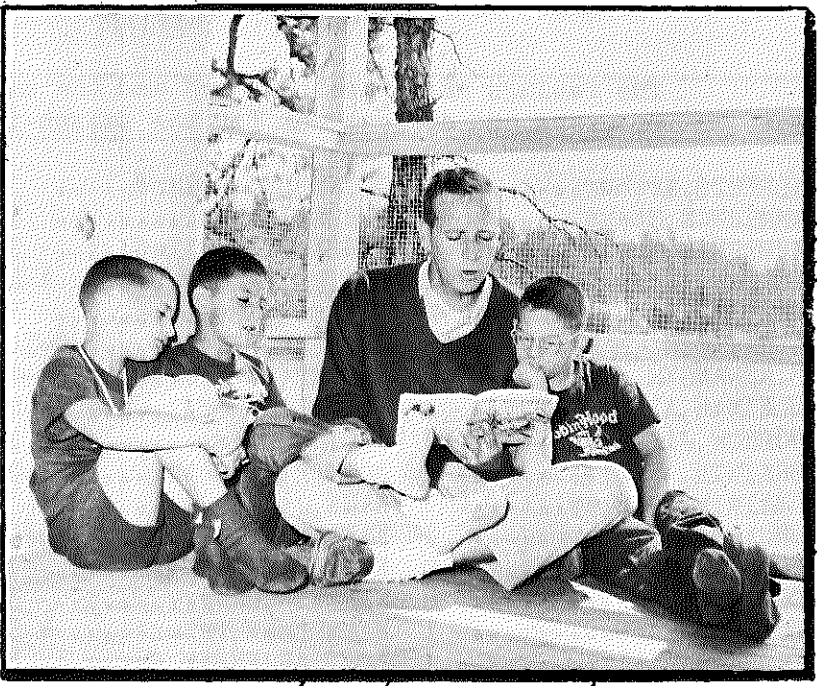
ALBERTS, Arthur.....	1	GUINZBURG, Roland.....	3	ROSKOPH, John.....	3-4
AMMERMAN, Steve.....	4-5	HERMAN, Peter.....	1	RUSLANDER, Lee.....	3
ARBESMAN, Howard.....	5	HERSKOVITZ, Allen.....	1	SACHS, Dick.....	3-4
BENDER, Larry.....	1-2	HEXTER, John.....	1-4	SALANT, Mike.....	7-8
BERNSTEIN, Jimmy.....	1-2	HILLSON, Bobby.....	5	SANDERS, Bobby.....	6
BERNSTEIN, Mike.....	8-10	HUTZLER, Alvin.....	9-10	SCHNUR, Richard.....	2
BINSWANGER, Harry.....	4	IMMERMAN, Mike.....	1-2	SCHOENBERGER, Hank...	9
BLEIMAN, Alan.....	1	JACOBSON, Rod.....	1-2	SCHOENBERGER, Peter..	5
BOBROW, Jimmy.....	3	JELIN, Bram.....	1	SCHWARZSCHILD, Dick..	1
BRAININ, Paul.....	1-2	JOSEPH, Kenneth.....	1-2	SELIGMAN, Harry.....	2
BRAININ, Stanley.....	6-7	KANE, John.....	2-5	SHAFFRO, Edward.....	10
BROADMAN, Richard.....	1	KAPLAN, Jimmy.....	3-4	SHAW, Eric.....	1-2
CLAYMAN, Jeffrey.....	6	KASDEN, Philip.....	1	SHERMAN, Charles.....	1
COHEN, Larry.....	4	KIRSNER, Gary.....	3	SILBERMAN, John.....	4-5
COTT, Douglas.....	1	KIMMELMAN, Peter.....	4-5	SIMON, Fred.....	2-3
DESBURG, William.....	1	KOMISARJEVSKY, Chris..	4	SINGER, Larry.....	1-2
EDER, John.....	3	LEIWANT, Bruce.....	2	SOMMERS, Steve.....	1-2
ELKIND, Victor.....	1-2	LESNIK, Peter.....	2	SPATZ, Alan.....	1-2
ENGLE, Harold.....	4	LEVIN, Alan.....	1	STEIN, Jay.....	4-5
FAULB, Jared.....	7	LOEWENBERG, Skipper...	6	STEIN, Mark.....	4
FIERSTEIN, Richard....	1	LOWELL, Jeffrey.....	3-4	STERN, Harry.....	1-2
FISHMAN, Ned.....	3	LOWELL, Jon.....	5	TAUBER, Richard.....	5
FRANK, James.....	2	MENDEL, Allan.....	2	THIER, Richard.....	4
FUCHS, Jack.....	4	MOSES, Richard.....	6	UNOBSKY, Mark.....	6
GERWIN, Tommy.....	4	MOSKIN, Jeffrey.....	9-10	WASMAN, Roger.....	2-3
GINSBERG, Ronald.....	3	OPPENHEIM, Stephen....	1-3	WEINBERG, Laddie.....	6-7
GINSBERG, William.....	6-7	PALMER, Jeffrey.....	1-2	WEISS, Howard.....	1
GLASSMAN, Marc.....	2-4	PHILLIPS, Peter.....	1	WEISS, Harold.....	8
GLYNN, Tommy.....	1-2	PLATT, Frank.....	1	WHITE, Jimmy.....	1
GOLDMAN, Jerry.....	1	PORTER, Duffy.....	2	WILKOFF, Jimmy.....	1
GOLDMAN, Richard.....	5	POVERMAN, Charles.....	1-2	WILSON, Lester.....	1
GOLDSMITH, Fred.....	1-2	REICHMAN, Richard.....	3	WISE, Michael.....	1
GOLDSMITH, Jack.....	6-7	REISLER, Raymond.....	1-2	YOUNG, Howard.....	4
GOLDSTEIN, Gerald.....	1	ROSE, Michael.....	1	ZIFF, Charles.....	3
GORDON, David.....	1-2	ROSENBERG, Roger.....	5-8		
GROSS, Robert.....	1-2				

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

GOINGS ON ABOUT *exciting* TINKERTOWN



*Young in Heart*





# Tinkers & Pagers



BY FRANK MULLIN

Something new at ROBIN HOOD - a motel styled bunk to house the Tinkers and Pagers. And what a bunk! - a breezeway with its wonderful full view of the channel - porches that extend over 160' on three sides. It is ideally located behind the Arts & Crafts Center and in close proximity to the Infirmary (and Terry), the Dining Hall, Sherwood Forest Playhouse and the Waterfront.

The whole group that moved into this wonderful bunk was top-notch, probably the most spirited and enthusiastic in Camp. We had two Merry-men from last year's Tinkers in the persons of Johnny Canno and Bobby Gittlin. The whole division, with Staff, was made up as follows:

TINKERS TAVERN  
Wenuell Yeatts  
Aide: Steve Banner

DERBYSHIRE  
Mike Kole  
Aide: Dick Goldman

WHITBY  
Sandy Karb  
Ronnie Cohen

CANTERBURY  
Frank Mullin  
Aide: Alan Friedman  
Aide: Pete Gross

BETTINGER, Arnold  
CONNERS, Steven  
GREEN, Edward  
GREENBERG, Stuart  
LIDER, Robert  
LIPMAN, Joshua

ALBERT, Robert  
CANNO, John  
CONNERS, Lee  
GESSNER, Harold  
LEVIN, David  
STERN, Jerry

ADES, Robert  
FIERSTEIN, Michael  
GINSBURG, Howard  
GITTLIN, Steven  
GLICKSTEIN, Jonathan  
STEINHARDT, William

MAZER, Robert  
PEREL, Gary  
SCHWARTZ, Leland (Jon)  
SORIN, William  
WEINREB, Roger  
WEINSTOCK, Peter

We had such a busy, exciting summer that it is hard to know just where to begin and what to emphasize now that the season is at a close. Let's review some of the general activities.

Softball was one of the favorite sports of the group. This season the group, with its overabundance of natural talent frequented the softball diamond on the average of three to four times a week. There is much that can be said for all boys that came out to play ball this year, as they all, without exception, showed great progress in the finer points of the game.

In Canterbury, Bob Mazer, with his spectacular hitting and exceptional fielding, helped lead the way to a Pager victory over the Jugglers. Bill Sorin, whose line drives left fielders with sore hands, headed up the hitters. Peter Weinstock, though a good hitter, had a talent for throwing his bat farther than the ball at times. Gary Perel and Roger Weinreb improved their fielding and throwing a great deal.

The bunk of Whitby was filled with a group of good ball players. Led by the spectacular fielding and hitting of Mike Fierstein, the good hitting and playing at third base of Billy Steinhardt, the catching of John "Yogi Berra" Glickstein; the fine hitting and playing at first base of Howard Ginsberg; Bob Gittlin's consistent out-field playing and Bob Ades superior hitting with his 36 ounce bat.

Derbyshire was led onto the field by Harold Gessner and Jerry Stern who were able to field and hit with anyone in Camp. Jerry played against the Jugglers who are still regretting it, as he hit a grand slam home run in the last inning to beat them 7-6. Harold Gessner pitched that game and allowed only one scratch hit in 5 innings.

Next page please



## *Jinkers & Pagers* Continuation



John Canno, who improved every time he stepped on the field, was one of the top team hitters. Bobby Albert showed great improvement in all phases of the game and by the end of the season he was fielding like a pro. Lee Connors and Dave Levin also showed marked improvement in their fielding and hitting.

We cover the Waterfronts - yes, the only group in Camp with two Waterfronts. Our own new private swimming area, still in the development stages, in back of our own bunk, which we used for quick dips, and the regular Junior Waterfront which we utilized for our serious swimming; instruction, tests, etc.

Our first trip to the Waterfront saw six of our number pass their 16-lap test; John Canno, Howard Ginsberg, John Glickstein, Gary Perel, Bill Sorin, and Jerry Stern. Soon after, Mike Fierstein and Roger Weinreb joined the ranks of 16-lappers. Next was Lee Connors with his special brand of back stroke. Toward the end of Camp none other than Peter, "but I can't swim" Weinstock passed his 16-laps.

The cold weather we had the last few days of camp was the only thing that stopped Harold Gessner, Bobby Albert, Billy Steinhardt and Jon Schwartz from passing their test. Their progress and achievement in form over the course of the summer certainly indicated that they could qualify.

Archery, as Counsellors Yale and Dell will attest, was our most sought after activity. And what a record the Pager group made on the Archery range. Every boy qualified and passed his second medal. John Canno, with 6 medals to his credit, was a Robin Hood personified, getting 5 bulls-eyes in one day. Harold Gessner, for a newcomer to Archery, had an enviable record of 6 medals. Lee Connors and Bob Ades were two other newcomers who adapted themselves nicely on the range. Gary Perel, with his Memphis style, and Peter Weinstock were two Archers that ROBIN HOOD was proud of. The very beautiful form that Jon Schwartz displayed was something to behold.

Our Track Meets resembled the Olympic try-outs both in enthusiasm and performance. Robert Mazer was the big point getter being a triple threat man in the Dash, Softball throw and Broadjump. Always on hand to press for an upset in the Dash were Bob Gittlin, Bill Sorin, Jon Schwartz, Bobby Albert, John Glickstein and Bill Steinhardt. In the Broadjump, Jerry Stern, Roger Weinreb and Peter Weinstock were always threatening an upset. Probably the most exciting event of each Track Meet was the bunk relay. Derbyshire was on top with two wins, Whitby and Canterbury each with one win. Each relay was closely contested and was never won till the last leg. We had many exciting moments on the Track this past summer.

Dodgeball and Ring-o-levio were two activities that received a lot of our attention this summer. In Dodgeball Jerry Stern, Bob Albert, Howie Ginsberg, Bill Steinhardt, Peter Weinstock and Jon Schwartz excelled. Who will forget visiting day when we had the Fathers in the ring - what deadly aim we all had that day!

Our Ring-o-levio games were really thrilling. In this sport almost everyone was a hero at one time or another. The standouts in the circle guard were Bob Ades, Gary Perel and Bill Sorin. Roger Weinreb was our mystery player. When the whistle blew at the beginning of the first game Roger would go hide and he would usually return when the cannon blew at the end of the third game.

Newcombe was another sport that was liked by all the group - especially our evening choose-up games on our own court. Our biggest day probably came when we played the Jugglers. It was the best two out of three. We couldn't be stopped the first game and won by a shut-out. I guess we used up all our energy on that game as we lost the next two.

Who will forget our memorable Skit Night, when we had them in the aisles with "Igloo to Shack" - or "Come in, Mary Ellen". Peter Weinstock's magnificent portrayal of Major will not soon be forgotten. Bobby Gittlin, portraying Mary "body by Fisher" Ellen, was superb. And Myles, with a Southern accent, as only Gary Perel could do. The Group Leaders never looked better as they were portrayed by: Bob Ades as Gino, Jerry Stern as Claud, Lee Connors as Sid, Bill Steinhardt as Frank, John Canno as Hank Kelly, Jon Glickstein as Hugo, Jon Schwartz as Joe Leonardo, Roger Weinreb as Hunter, Mike Fierstein as Tom Targett, Harold Gessner as Kit and Dave Levin as the Camper. Our three dogs were portrayed by Bill Sorin as Geist, Bobbie Albert as Robin, and Howie Ginsberg as Lucky. The whole skit was announced by Bob Mazer.

And remember one of Andy's dreams for the group - a trip and picnic for the day around Lake Winnepesaukee on the S.S. Mt. Washington. What a glorious day we had with the bus ride to Wolfboro and Peter Weinstock entertaining us all with his wonderful repertoire of songs. Cameras clicked away as the Mt. Washington docked.



## *Tinkers & Pagers* Continuation



Our lunch aboard ship was a welcome delight and not a one of us seasick although Mike and Sandy had a slight green palor at the end of the trip.

Who will forget the morning Andy and the Judges drove through Camp before reveille in the white Lincoln decked out in green and white streamers to announce the start of Green and White?

This year G & W was marked by a high degree of spirit and enthusiasm, a goodly share contributed by the Tinker-Pager division. Bob Mazer was elected Captain of the Green Team assisted by Jon Glickstein as Co-Captain. The White Team's elected Captain was Harold Gessner with Mike Fierstein as Co-Captain.

After the hustle and excitement of G & W - our trip to the Main Lake was particularly enjoyable and restful. We all appreciate Myles' door to door speed boat taxi. For a while, in the late afternoon, we thought we had been forgotten. Especially distressing was our depleted water supply, but Alan "Gunga Din" Friedman came through with four canteens of fresh cool water.

The North Conway Horse Show was another banner day for our group. Six Ribbons were won by Bobby Albert, Mike Fierstein, Bobby Gittlin, David Levin, Bobby Mazer and Billy Steinhardt. And to top off a wonderful day, the entire group went up the Ski-Mobile to the top of the Mountain and what a spectacle! Coming down was quite exciting wondering whether we would get down before the rain started. We just made it!

With the '56 season behind us we now look forward to next summer when all Pagers move up to the Juggler section on Junior Campus and become old timers in the realm of ROBIN HOOD.

Remember Derbyshire when.....John Canno decided that he wanted to be tickled and then laughed so hard that he almost cried...and the time when he swam 32 laps in 45 minutes - Jerry Stern hit a grand slam home run to beat the Juggler... and when he duplicated this feat by kicking one during Green & White in the Kickball game... Lee Connors sang a solo during Song Night...and the day he was first to have his bed made...Harold Gessner thought he had a bug in his hair and couldn't find it... and how he handled a broom during inspection...David Levin rode in the Horse Show and got a Ribbon...and the day he ate all of his meat...Bobby Albert laughed so hard he wet his pants...the terrific impression he did of the monkey after the Puppet Show.

Remember Whitby when...Mike Fierstein led the war on Derbyshire...passed his 16-laps and asked if he could do 16 more...Bob Ades quoted Emily Post at the dinner table to everyone, including Sandy to his consternation...skipped out after dinner every night to feed Robin...Howie Ginsberg was owner, operator and coach of the Whitby "Bas-ket" team...was the first boy in the Pager group to wim his 16-laps, now a novice diver... Bill Steinhardt put his clothes on backwards because he was cold...shot his first bulls-eye in Archery and asked if it was a good shot...Bobby Gittlin forgot to wake up Sandy and Ronnie when Major walked into the bunk...led the Horse Show at Eastern Slope...Jonathan Glickstein picked a fight with Alan "Big Tink" Friedman and showed him who was boss...was last in bed after being first for the twenty-two previous days.

Remember the good times in Tinker's Tavern...on rainy days when we had bunk games, bingo was our favorite - Remember what Arnold Bettinger always said when it did rain (he has allowed us to quote him): "What? Oh, no, not bunk games."...But I guess you might not remember because it didn't rain very much last summer so we were rarely inside except for sleep and (ugh!) rest period...Remember how Josh Lipman was the center of those democratic groups opposed to hereditary counsellorships...and how the Group Leaders shook with fear when Josh's right hand man, Stu Greenberg raised that relevant question "And just why do we have to lie down during rest period?...But we didn't waste much time lying down as Steve Connors can attest; he pointed out that since the Tinkers were required to stay on a bed at rest hour, (anyone's bed;visiting was permitted) more progress was made in broadjumping in the bunk than on the Track field.

Remember when we would go on those nature hikes and Josh Lipman and Stu Greenberg always had to be called back? They would run because they had to see what was around the bend in the trail; it was great fun...Remember when Bobby Lider got a scratch on his leg and went back to the infirmary - Doc said hospitalization wasn't necessary but later in the day while Bobby described the incident to Steve Banner, the editor-in-chief, reporter, sports editor, feature writer and owner of the TNT (not the explosive, just the local scandal sheet), Bobby stated "Those nature hikes are dangerous, but I don't mind, in fact I rather like them."

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# Jugglers



BY JOE LEONARDO

On July 1, 1956, the mighty Juggler Group met for the first time to renew old friendships and to make new. Twenty-nine Jugglers were brimming with enthusiasm and looking forward to an exciting and eventful season, and here is the whole Juggler roster:

#### BUCKINGHAM CASTLE

Joe Leonardo  
Andor Nygaard  
BOBROW, Donald  
CHARLES, Jeffrey  
GLUCKIN, John  
GROTTE, Jeffrey  
LESNIK, Andrew  
LEVIN, Edward  
RIVITZ, Lawrence  
SAGNER, John  
SCHWARTZ, Kenneth

#### NOTTINGHAM

Jay Cox  
Ed Kaplan  
BARNETT, Richard  
BETTINGER, Barry  
ENGLE, Steven  
KANN, III, William  
LEWIS, Paul  
MINSKOFF, Alan  
SACHS, James  
SALTZMAN, Jeffrey  
STEIKER, Gene  
WEINREB, Peter

#### SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LION

Manzural Zaidi  
Aide: John Rosenthal  
GREENBERG, Philip  
KEATS, Robert  
KOMISARJEVSKY, Benj.  
LEIWANT, Peter  
SHINEBACH, Edward

#### ROBIN'S ROOST

Larry Ruttman  
FLUSSER, Martin  
LIPMAN, James  
MARKELL, Robert  
NOVASEL, Robert  
SMITH, Rodney

Of course, we cannot recite all of those exciting events in which the Jugglers participated, but here is an attempt to capture some of those moments and recall them for the future.

Softball was one of the most liked and best played of all the Juggler activities. With many practice sessions and much shifting of positions, we finally arrived at a first team line-up: Andy Lesnik, first base; Jim Sachs, second base; Peter Leiwant, shortstop; and Bob Novasel, third base. The outfield consisted of Bob Markell in right; Larry Rivitz, center; and Alan Minskoff, left field and the battery was Marty Flusser, pitcher, and Gene Steiker, catcher. All ROBIN HOOD was shocked, the Squires most of all because of their defeat and trouncing at the hands of the unconquerable Jugglers, who were victors also over Camp Calumet two straight games.

The Jugglers have a team and players who will be Camp Champs in future years. The more outstanding players were Peter Leiwant, Bob Novasel, Andy Lesnik, Alan Minskoff, Jim Sachs, Gene Steiker, Larry Rivitz, and Bob Markell.

Track: The Juggler Track program met with great enthusiasm. Peter Leiwant consistently led the way in the baseball throw by gaining two first places and a second over the season. The basketball throw was dominated by Bobby Novasel who scored for thirty points with three firsts in this event. In the 50-yard dash, Peter Leiwant and Larry Rivitz continually battled it out for first place honors, with Andy Lesnik right at their heels. The broad jump was an event that continually saw new faces gaining places. Among those showing exceptional ability in this event were Rodney Smith, Bob Novasel, Jim Sachs, John Sagner, Andy Lesnik, Peter Leiwant, Steve Engle, and Marty Flusser.

Although young in years, the Jugglers were not awed by the older campers and proved this by challenging the Squires to a Track Meet. Although they lost the Meet, the Jugglers gave a good account of themselves, as evidenced by the close score of 22 to 19. In the Meet Larry Rivitz won the 50-yd dash, Bobby Novasel placed third in the basketball throw, Peter Leiwant gained a second in the softball throw, Andy Lesnik tied for second in the broad jump, and the Juggler Relay team, comprised of Andy Lesnik, Marty Flusser, Peter Leiwant, and Larry Rivitz soundly trounced the Squire quartet. The Juggler Track champions for the year were Peter Leiwant with 93 points, Andy Lesnik with 63 points, Bob Novasel with 59 points, and Larry Rivitz with 24 points. Rodney Smith was chosen Most Improved in Track.





## *Jugglers* Continuation

**Archery:** Among the several interesting activities in which our twenty-nine Jugglers engaged this season, Archery was one of the most enjoyable as we spent many pleasant afternoons on the range. The veteran ROBIN HOOD Merry-men, Peter Leiwant, Andy Lesnik, and Don Bobrow, were very happy to get another opportunity to try their hands at the bow and to improve considerably over their last year's performance. Two newcomers to the ROBIN HOOD band, Edward Shinbach and Philip Greenberg, improved their skill tremendously. By the end of the season, there was not a single Juggler who had not bagged a couple of medals. Gene Steiker and Dick Barnett were the Most Improved Jugglers in Archery. The top performers in the group were Steve Engle, Don Bobrow and Peter Leiwant.

**Arts and Crafts** were the most coveted activities in Camp. The Gentlemen Jugglers took every opportunity to use their imaginations and to invest considerable time in creative work which they thoroughly enjoyed. Starting out with clay modeling, Jimmy Sachs surprised Euclides with his remarkable skill. He modeled a beautiful crocodile in clay. A special field which attracted the attention of the Jugglers was plastic modeling, in which Jimmy Sachs, Ken Schwartz, Philip Greenberg and Jeff Grotte excelled. One of the popular projects was a wooden placque with many pasted noodles forming individual names and addresses. Those who won special honors in Arts and Crafts are Jimmy Sachs, Paul Lewis and Jeff Grotte.

**Basketball:** Introduced to the Jugglers this year, basketball was met with a great amount of enthusiasm. Showing outstanding skill, the group had many exciting and hard fought battles on the court. Peter Leiwant, Andy Lesnik, Jim Sachs, Don Bobrow, Ed Shinbach and Steve Engle showed exceptional skill. Next year, with a few more inches added, the boys will be hard to beat.

**Tennis:** This year the Jugglers let it be known that in years to come they will master the racquet and courts. Most Jugglers looked forward to and enjoyed this activity immensely. Much hidden ability was discovered and a handful of the better performers on the court, who bear watching next year are Peter Leiwant, Jim Sachs, Marty Flusser and Andy Lesnik.

**Swimming:** Swimming for the Juggler "Mermen" has been successful, both in competition and instruction. In the Meet with Camp Calumet, Marty Flusser took a second in the 25-yard freestyle and Peter Weinreb finished a close third.

The freestyle for the season was a close race between Peter Weinreb, Marty Flusser, and Andy Lesnik with each taking a first place in at least one of the five Swim Meets. Other strong contenders in the freestyle included Bob Novasel and Bob Markell.

The breaststroke was overshadowed by the butterfly and dolphin of Pete Weinreb who took first place in every Swim Meet. Other standouts in this event included Bob Markell, Bob Novasel and Jim Sachs.

The backstroke was also dominated by Peter Weinreb who splashed his way to five consecutive victories, although they were all very close. The race for second place was split between Andy Lesnik and Marty Flusser with a great amount of competition from Bobby Novasel.

In the final point total for the trophy, Peter Weinreb had an overwhelming 131 points. Marty Flusser was second with 75 and Andy Lesnik, third, with 45. Fourth place honors went to Bobby Novasel, and fifth to Bobby Markell. The Greatest Progress Award for the year goes to Ed Shinbach who, at the beginning of the season, couldn't swim a lap, yet, finally swam twenty laps instead of the required sixteen.

**Green and White:** August 7, 1956. Having been awakened by Andy, Major, Myles and Drew at 7:15 in Andy's Lincoln, Green and White began in earnest.

In the Juggler group, Peter Leiwant was elected Green Captain, and Andy Lesnik, White Captain. Seteve Engle and Marty Flusser were elected Co-Captains. Our first Juggler activity turned out to be our favorite sport---Softball. The teams were divided quite evenly.

In the Softball game the Green Team overpowered the White Team 8-4. Pete Leiwant and Larry Rivitz were the outstanding performers. That evening in the Spelling Bee, Pete Weinreb, Barry Bettinger and Don Bobrow of the Green Team bettered their White opponents, Jeff Grotte, Bob Keats and Andy Lesnik.

Newcombe was the opening activity on the second day of G & W. All team members played. The first game, with Barry Bettinger doing all the serving, went to the Greens, 11-0.

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## *Jugglers* Continuation

The second game was won by the Whites, 15-4. The third and deciding game was won by the Greens in a thrilling up-hill battle after trailing 12-5. The final score was 15-13. Peter Leiwant performed notably well.

In the afternoon, Soccer was on the calendar. All Jugglers participated. With but two minutes to play, Marty Flusser booted a goal for the White Team and a 1-0 victory. Outstanding performers were Jim Sachs, Peter Leiwant, and Barry Bettinger. At the Social Hall in the Pie Eating Contest, Gene Steiker and Bill Kann were victors over John Gluckin and Peter Leiwant, and what a contest!

Then came rest day which was a welcome occasion for rehearsal of songs and skits, and Apple Ducking in which Bob Novasel placed first for the Green Team, Bob Markell, second for the Whites and Barry Bettinger a third place for the Greens.

The Track Meet of G & W was a lively and exciting program in which the Jugglers all performed admirably. In the Dash event Larry Rivitz came first for the Green Team, Andy Lesnik was in second place and Alan Minskoff, third place, both the White Team members, and Steve Engle in fourth place for the Greens.

In the Ball Throw Bobby Novasel and Peter Leiwant took first and third places for the Greens, Gene Steiker and Marty Flusser came in second and fourth for the Whites.

Rod Smith and Jimmy Sachs placed first and second for the Whites in the Broadjump, Barry Bettinger and Kenny Schwartz in third and fourth place for the Greens.

The White Relay Team made up of Johnny Sagner, Bobby Keats, Ben Komisarjevsky and Dickie Barnett edged out the Green Team of Eddie Shinbach, Jeff Saltzman, Don Bobrow and Jimmy Lipman.

Now comes the big Swim Meet. The freestyle masters on the White Team, Marty Flusser and Billy Kann, were victors over Ed Shinbach and Jimmy Lipman of the Greens. In the backstroke Peter Weinreb of the Greens slipped by Andy Lesnik of the Whites. The Relay event was dropped on technicalities.

An evening of fine entertainment was provided by "Skit Night". "Fair Play", presented by the Juggler White Team, featuring Gene Steiker and Rod Smith, scored over the Green skit called "Doctor."

The final day was a colorful finish to the Green and White program as the White Jugglers bowed to the Greens in Ring-o-levio in the last minute of play 9-8. In the Giant Obstacle Relay, represented by all groups, the Jugglers were featured by Larry Rivitz, Peter Leiwant, Rod Smith, and Andy Lesnik as runners, and Marty Flusser and Pete Weinreb as swimmers. Then came the Tug-o-War with Bobby Novasel as anchor man for the Greens who were invincible. The Songs and Cheers at the Playhouse in the evening was a memorable event and an appropriate farewell to the 1956 G & W.

A few times during the season the Jugglers played touch football. This was an experimental introduction of the game for the first time at this age level. Many boys indicated fair promise for the future but this gridiron game should doubtlessly wait until the Jugglers are older.

Newcombe proved to be one of the favorite sports for the Jugglers. Great enthusiasm was shown every time the Jugglers took the court, whether in play by themselves or with another group.

The Thespian talents of the Juggler group were much in evidence this summer. There was a fine skit which brought home to the entire Camp that every game should exhibit not only ability, but sportsmanship. Another was reminiscent of the television show "Medic" which presented an operating room crisis.

In what many believe was the best skit night of the season, the Jugglers really came into their own. "Sign of the Golden Lion" and "Robin's Roost" presented the world renowned story of "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs." Comedy, songs, and drama were all combined in this playlet to create an illusion of authenticity. Pete Leiwant as Snow White was able to arouse the sympathy of everyone when Bob Markell, as the wicked queen, tried to kill her. Also outstanding were Martin Flusser, noted for his success last season in Peter Pan and Bobby Novasel as the Prince who awakened Snow White from a ten-year sleep. Bobby Keats, Phil Greenberg, Ben Komisarjevsky, Ed Shinbach, Jimmy Lipman and Rod Smith all displayed exceptional dramatic abilities.



## Jugglers Continuation

"Buckingham" and "Nottingham" did a take-off on a typical Juggler "Cook-out". This gave the Campers the long-awaited opportunity to portray their counsellors as they see them. Outstanding was John Sagner, who was able to catch the fire of Joe Leonardo while Paul Lewis provided good laughs as he captured the youthful humor of Larry Ruttman. Larry Rivitz as Jay Cox and Alan Minskoff as Ed Kaplan also did a bang-up job. Every Juggler camper took part in these skits. All had busy speaking lines and did themselves proud.

The Jugglers were initiated into the rigors of outdoor life on our trip to the Outpost, and were thrilled with joy at the scenic wonders of New Hampshire on our trips to the Skimobile at North Conway and on the steamer at Lake Winnepesaukee.

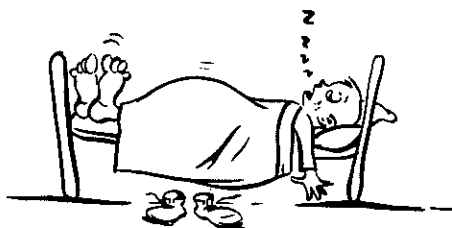
The 1956 Juggler season has been a truly grand experience for all. Our Jugglers were the greatest, and they most certainly will continue to be when they are Squires.

Remember when the whole group went to the beautiful Lake Winnepesaukee and cruised around in the S. S. Mt. Washington which looked like an ocean liner...when Philip Greenberg began talking like a Northerner...when Peter Leiwant won the second Softball game against the Squires by his excellent performance at short stop position...when Eddie Shinbach passed 16 laps in swimming...Remember when Robert Keats represented ROBIN HOOD in the Conway Horse Show...and when Benedict Komisarjevsky gave an excellent performance as a dwarf in the skit "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs"...when Phil Greenberg surprised Bobbie Friedman with his talent and skill in the fine arts...when Peter Leiwant and Andy Lesnik were elected G & W Captains...Remember when Eddie got his first medal in Archery...and Bobby Keats' nature trip to Huckins in search of turtles...when Ben Komisarjevsky made an Arabian plastic dagger.

Remember when Gene Steiker blasted those two hits against Camp Calumet to win the game...Jeff Saltzman was stung by a bee...how he did yell!...Ed and Jay found Dick Barnett's treasure chest...What a treasure!...Paul Lewis imitated Marilyn Monroe...Wow!...also the night Terry came to see Paul...Billy Kann got his new bugle. Ouch, our ears! Steve Engle and Jim Sachs went to sleep in Ed's bed...Steve Engle went for a "swim" in the Aides' bunk...Eight boys from the Green Team had to make Barry Bettinger's bed and clean his shelves...Dick Barnett and Alan Minskoff stayed up half the night waiting for a ride to Margie's. Sorry, no hamburgers...Peter Weinreb's original rendition of "Heartbreak Hotel!"...Jimmy Sachs first show in his baseball hat and pants...Where was Jimmy?...Alan Minskoff fell asleep at the movies...Gene Steiker first stepped on the scales at Camp...Pete Weinreb swept three first places in the swim meet. Barry Bettinger went swimming with the horses...Bill Kann took second place in the Green and White Swim Meet.

Remember when Martin Flusser beat Camp Calumet with route-going pitching performances...remember Bob Novasel as the Huntsman in Snow White and later as the dashing prince in the same story...remember how many times Rod Smith went excitedly up to Joe Leonardo and said, "Joeee, are we going to have a candy canteen?"...Remember how many laughs Bobby Markell used to get imitating his counsellor imitating Bob Markell. Remember Jim Lipman's great performance as Grumpy in Snow White...and how much Marty used to like to wear pajamas during the day...When Rod Smith displayed his equestrian talents in the Horse Show...how Bob Novasel struck fear into the hearts of the opposition when he appeared at the plate...when Jim Lipman used to bring back frogs on his expeditions into the nearby woods.

Remember when John Sagner won a prize place in the Horse Show in North Conway and when he played Joe Leonardo in the bunk skit...when Andy Lesnik twice won over Marty Flusser in freestyle swimming...and Eddie Levin missed the 15-yard target in Archery and had a bullseye in the 30-yard target!...when Larry Rivitz won the 50-yard dash against the Squires and for his Team in Green and White...every time when Kenneth Schwartz said: "I have to go to the Infirmary!"...Remember John Gluckin singing "Sixteen Tons" at Music Night...and Jeff Charles in those riding breeches at the Horse Show...Remember those great stories that Jeff Grotte told at the cook-outs and after taps...Don Bobrow as the Juggler Messenger in the Skit...and Speedy Gluckin at Inspection Time...Jeff Grotte at those expedition trips to Huckins Ponds to catch turtles and frogs...Jeff Charles' fantastic zip during Green and White...Remember Donnie Bobrow's great performance at the Spelling Bee...Johnny's great pie eating...Remember...remember...remember! There is so much and so many wonderful things to ever remember, and best of all, our friends at ROBIN HOOD.



# Squires

BY HUNTER GREENWOOD

Twenty-nine Squires arrived at ROBIN HOOD July 1, eager and enthusiastic for another wonderful season. For some, it was their first glimpse of Sherwood, but right away they all got acquainted in a hurry. For the old Campers being a Squire meant Riflery, Tennis, Overnight Trips and countless other things. Here is the Squire Roster, and then I'll unfold the story as it actually happened.

STAG INN Hunter Greenwood	LONDON TOWERS Kai Lundgren Aide: Andy Ullman	LANCASTER TOWERS Bud Carroll	NEWCASTLE Alan Garner Aide: Bub Hahn	OLIVER Bill Holder Jim Kelly	LINCOLN GREEN Brian Harrison Aide: Mike Rachlin
COTT, Douglas REISLER, Raymond ROSE, Michael STERN, Harry WULIGER, Gregory	BLEIMAN, Alan GOLDSMITH, Fred LIPPMAN, Arthur SHINBACH, Peter WILSON, Lester	BROADMAN, Richard HERMAN, Peter HERSKOVITZ, Allen IMMERMAN, Michael WHITE, James	BRAININ, Paul FIERSTEIN, Richard GLYNN, Tommy JELIN, Bram KASDEN, Philip	ALBERT, Arthur BERNSTEIN, James JACOBSON, Rod SCHWARZSCHILD, Rick	DESBERG, William GINSBERG, Robert SHERMAN, Charles SOMMERS, Steven SPATZ, Alan

The unpacking behind us, we proceeded to the Waterfront. The first matter of business was the passing of the 16-lap test. Right away it was obvious that we had some most unusual talent and splendid swimmers. We spent a great deal of time at the Waterfront perfecting our strokes and preparing for any challenges which might come our way. Our Swim Meets record the progress we made and supply some interesting remembrances. Doug Cott, Jimmy Bernstein, Alan Spatz, Bram Jelin and Harry Stern soon became recognized as the more outstanding freestylers in the group. Doug Cott, with his powerful kick and beautiful rhythm, nailed down first place honors in this event while Alan Spatz was close behind.

In the last few Swim Meets, Jimmy Bernstein displayed remarkable fish-like tactics and splashed home second, followed by Bram "Marlon Brando" Jelin. Close behind and pressing the leaders all the way were Harry Stern, Lester Wilson and Tommy Glynn. The breaststroke was dominated by Jimmy Bernstein, who had mastered the difficult stroke to near perfection. In Green and White he picked up five valuable points by running away from the field to take a first. Second and third place honors were shared between Steve Sommers, Peter Herman, Tommy Glynn and Alan Spatz.

Other boys who demonstrated fine ability were Bobby Ginsberg, Dick Broadman, Dick Fierstein and Billy "Hey Marty" Desberg. The backstroke became a pick 'em affair between Doug Cott and Bram Jelin, with Mike Rose in hot pursuit. Doug nailed down a first in the first and last Meets, while Bram took honors in the other two. Bram really caught fire in the third Meet and zoomed over the 25-yard course in 25 seconds flat. As the summer progressed, more campers got involved in the backstroke after many instruction periods in which we concentrated on this stroke. Phil Kasden, Lester Wilson, Alan Bleiman, Freddie Goldsmith, Allen Herskovitz, Mike Immerman and Greg Wuliger each showed considerable improvement in this event. We'll never forget Greg's fine performance in Green and White when he upset the Green's dreams of a clean sweep by stealing third place.

This has been an excellent Track season for the Squires, and some performances well above standard have been turned in. In the Dash, first place has been between Bram Jelin and Rod Jacobson. In the beginning of the season Bram had the edge, but at the end, Rod came through with some unbeatable finishes, and on one occasion Ray Reisler split the two. One of the most consistent marathon runners was Jimmy Bernstein who showed ample evidence of the pluck and perseverance required by distance runners. Second and third in placing were usually Mike Rose and Paul Brainin.





In the broad jump Bram Jelin maintained first place throughout the season while Alan Bleiman, Ray Reisler and Rod Jacobson shared the second place honors. Doug Cott and Alan Spatz were next in line.

The most consistent Softball thrower for distance was Ray Reisler who flexed his arm mightily whenever the call came. Doug Cott, Bobby Ginsberg and Billy Desberg all followed close behind. The Track and Field Meet with the Jugglers was most exciting to say the least. After many close and tense moments in almost every event the result of the whole Meet hinged on whether Harry Stern, in the last of three efforts, in an event unfamiliar to him, could heave the basketball further than his opponent. He did just that.

The Squires Soccer program indicated good progress in the essential arts of the game. At forward, Alan Spatz and Bram Jelin have shown great dash and dribbling powers, whereas Peter Shinbach has figured in some good passes from the wing. For defense Doug Cott has effectively blocked the way to a goal many times, and Charlie Sherman has proven an effective tackler. As goalie Steve Sommers exhibited fine defensive tactics. All in all, Squire Soccer has been most satisfactory and all have at least learned the importance of positional play.

After starting off in the cellar of the ROBIN HOOD Softball League, the Squires, with many hours of hard practice under their belts, soon climbed to the top of the league. As the season drew to a climax we found Phil "Lefty" Kasden our starting pitcher and Billy Desberg at the other end of the battery. In the infield Doug Cott dominated first base, while Tom Glynn, Bram Jelin, Al Spatz and Freddie Goldsmith took their turns as defensive infielders. In the outfield Paul Brainin, Les Wilson, Harry Stern, Steve Sommers, Ray Reisler, Mike Immerman and Bobby Ginsberg all showed great potential as major league ball players.

To start the season off we dropped an exciting game to the Jugglers to the tune of 17-9. After a few weeks of practice we made a terrific comeback and scored a terrific moral victory, although the Jugglers took the game 7-6. During the next few weeks even sleeping time was used for ball practice; the results ended in victory over the Archers and Jugglers and defeat to our neighbors from Camp Calumet. All in all the Softball season turned out to be a most enjoyable one after many kinks were straightened out.

The Squires learned many good lessons in Basketball under the watchful eyes of coach Saul Agel. These were beginning stages for the Squires who had many practice sessions and to many it was the first experience with a basketball. The rudiments of the game and the skill of play came to many who worked hard and made the effort to develop their ability. Harry Stern, Ray Reisler, Jimmy Bernstein, Mike Immerman and Peter Shinbach are some of those who show great promise and made good progress this season.

Under the eager eyes of Coach Bud Carroll, many hours of sweat, strain and hard knocks prevailed on the gridiron. Hindered by lack of a grandstand suitable for seating 50,000 persons and the fact that there were not enough steel helmets to go all around, the boys had to engage in touch football. However, the boys were satisfied with the "touch" aspect of the game. Alan "Crazy Legs" Bleiman and Bram Jelin looked exceptionally good as half-backs, while Dick Fierstein played a tremendous game at center. Filling out the offensive side of the eight man team were Alan Spatz, Doug Cott, Paul Brainin, Billy Desberg, and Bobby Ginsberg. On the defensive side Peter Herman, Mike Immerman, Steve Sommers, Ray Reisler, and Dick Schwarzschild looked mighty fine on the line while Freddy Goldsmith, Peter Shinbach, and Alan Bleiman formed the backfield to a perfect "T".

The boys were disappointed that they did not have the chance to display their talent to other teams, but perhaps in the long run, many noses were kept in excellent condition because of this.

Usually, any time there were strange sounds coming from the Arts and Crafts Shop, the members of the ROBIN HOOD community could guess that the busy Squires were there. After learning the basic steps in the use of many of the power tools, the Squires took over the shop - lock, stock, and barrel. Tommy Glynn, Allen Herskovitz, Dickie Broadman and Alan Bleiman were among the many boys who made numerous projects. Going home to many deserving mothers and fathers will be letter openers, pipe lamps, key rings, chairs, ash trays, canoe paddles and bracelets made by Squire Merryman. We hope that Mom and Dad can wait until next year when the new Archers can use the wood lathe and other power tools to make many, many more useful and beautiful things.

The Squire group is the beginning age for Riflery and this was a tremendously popular activity. The first few periods were needed to give careful instruction in all the

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## *Squires* Continuation

safety rules and learning the proper use and nomenclature of the rifle. It was all very interesting -- ready left -- ready right -- lock and load, commence firing! It became obvious right away which ones had the steadiness and patience for good marksmanship.

Coming out on top with many good qualifications for Marksman First Class were Alan Spatz, Ray Reisler, Mike Immerman, Paul Brainin and Steve Sommers. The best shooter in the whole group was Alan Spatz, who fired a 78 at a 5-bull target and captured high score. Mike Immerman showed the greatest progress. Other outstanding shooters were Tommy Glynn, Jimmy Bernstein, Rod Jacobson and Freddy Goldsmith. In a few years these boys and others will be winning tournament matches for ROBIN HOOD, and for themselves.

Archery was high on the list of Squire favorites. In fact, when it came time to select optionals, just about every Squire chose it as many times as he could. Whenever a Squire was missing, we would dispatch a runner to Archery, and there we'd find him. There were many new Squires who did wonderfully under the tutorage of "Chief" Yale and Delmar.

Among that illustrious group with the medal they achieved were Bobby Ginsberg, Bowman Pin; Mike Immerman, Dick Broadman, Bowman Brassard; Arthur Lippman, Dick Schwarzschild Bowman Pin; Charlie "Mississippi" Sherman, Junior Bowman Arrow. The best Archer in the group was Doug Cott with Tommy Glynn a close second. The Squire who showed the greatest progress was Bobby Ginsberg. Soon, some of these Merry-men-Gentlemen will join the ROBIN HOOD ranks of American Archers.

Tennis was another activity which begins with the Squires, and one of the most enjoyed. We spent several beginners' sessions in learning body positions and grips for back and forehand shots. We also learned how to score the game and play doubles. With the fundamentals well in mind we proceeded to show off our talents in ladder matches. "Right off the racket" it was discovered that Ray Reisler was the unbeatable member of our clan. Close behind Ray were Doug Cott, Bram Jelin and Alan Spatz. Whenever free time was announced, two boys in particular, Mike Rose and Jim Bernstein would race over to the courts to get in some extra practice. Both were high contenders, and will one day be knocking off giants.

The Squires of '56 had one of the most varied and interesting Trip programs of any previous Squire group. Up mountains, through streams, the Squires blazed new trails. One of Andy's first dreams sent us up the crest of Green Mountain. Not satisfied with reaching the top, we had to go even farther by climbing the firetower. To prevent our dying of thirst, Bud Carroll headed a scouting party in search of a well. Finally, after the party in the rear got sufficiently lost, water was found, and over anxious Alan Spatz nearly fell in. As a result of the trip it was discovered that Dick Schwarzschild enjoyed carrying the pack up and down the entire trail. A week later, the second expedition took off for Mt. Chocorua. Green Mountain seemed like an overgrown mosquito bite, but we later came to the conclusion that it was an excellent conditioner. One quarter of the way up the Champney Falls Trail, we stopped off to visit the Falls, take some snapshots, and fill our canteens. Remember those slippery rocks and how gracefully Charlie Sherman maneuvered them and how Steve Sommers and Alan Spatz performed similar feats. Close to the summit, the trail narrows to a width of two feet with a 50-foot drop on one side. But Harry Stern and Phil Kasden remained cool and calm and inspired the rest of us to even greater heights. The top negotiated, we beheld one of the most beautiful views in the world. With Alan Bleiman lending around his field glasses, we were able to see clearly the hotel atop Mt. Washington.

The next, and one of the most awaited trips was the overnighter to the ROBIN HOOD Outpost at Silver Lake. We had all looked forward to it. For many, it was their first time sleeping outdoors. The first group of Squires had the wonderful experience of readying their tents for rain. Before the rain fell, however, we had chances to get in some canoeing and swimming. Then the rains came for fair, or rather I should say the floods. Jimmy Bernstein, inside his tent, was yelling for a life preserver, and gurgling sounds could be heard everywhere. Fortunately, no one succumbed to the incident. Soon the tide reverted to normal and supper was served. We had a famous concoction known as Hash-never to be forgotten- and steaks, eating at a rather fashionable hour. Spirits were not damp, just slightly soggy, so, as soon as the sun came out, we jumped into canoes for more exploring. The whole situation was a wonderful training in survival. The unfortunate second group were not treated to rain and thunder, but suffered in heat and sunshine.

The next trip was another overnighter with the entire group participating and paddling by canoe to the Main Lake. Hunter and Bram Jelin led the way through the



## *Squires* Continuation

channel to Sandy Shores where we unloaded. Bill Holder occupied the rear position. Fred Goldsmith and Steve Sommers were quite content to remain in the rear, listening to the sweet strains of music coming from Dick Fierstein's radio. After unloading our gear, we swam and then ate a supper topped off with hamburgers a la Harrison. After some interesting song renditions, stories and marshmallows, it was time to sack out on our natural white sand bed. For two hours Willie predicted rain, and in time it did begin to sprinkle. Hunter was a little hesitant about giving the order to abandon the beach head, for he knew how much we enjoyed rain. So to solve the situation, some made like sardines in the nearby cottage of a friend while the others braved the elements and slept outside. All night, we heard groans like "get your foot out of my mouth", from Peter Herman, Alan Bleiman and Arthur Albert. After a delicious breakfast of french toast and cereal, a part of the group went fishing with Kai Lundgren, while the rest went canoeing. On the way back to Camp we encountered winds which sent Ossipee into a seething white mass. We weren't the least bit afraid, although many canoes rocked and rolled at 45 degree angles. Jimmy Bernstein, Dick Broadman and Tommy Glynn were a few of the many who enjoyed this novel experience.

The final and most enjoyable trip was yet to come as the group departed on a very leisurely sight-seeing tour of various places of interest in the Lakes Region, including the Polar Caves, the Patent Museum, the Chinook Kennels and the Skimobile in North Conway. This was a two-day expedition. Out of it all, we will remember Alan Spatz's feats of always leading the pack, Doug Cott's able hand at french toast flipping, Alan Bleiman's capable assistance in the kitchen at the Camptown Forest Reservation, Pete Shinbach's attraction to mosquitoes, Charlie Sherman's destiny for bringing up the rear...all a great bunch of trippers.

This has been a wonderful summer for twenty-nine Squires -- packed with new experiences, new friendships, and new activities. Each boy has displayed fine sportsmanship, cooperation and enthusiasm. In all my years of counselling, I can honestly say I've never enjoyed a more satisfying and full year than with my Squires. I would like to take this opportunity to thank John Harrison, Bud Carroll, Bill Holder, Alain Garnier and Kai Lundgren for the splendid cooperation they have given me. They have given devotedly of themselves to the Campers of the Squire group. The best to each one of you, Staff and Squires together.

Remember Dick Schwarzschild and his lust for carrying packs up mountains, even with a sprained ankle. Remember Arthur Albert, whose shadow would keep jumping ahead of him dragging him along and how he attempted to change our common language from English to Spanish, Adios, Amigos, etc., just because he was from Caracas.

What a combination in the Quiver! Remember who got off to a slow start at inspection with the second lowest mark in the Junior Campus, but who surged ahead to rack up a total of 15 perfect scores -- not to forget the many 99's. How tasty were those banana splits, huh, boys? Remember Jimmy Bernstein who somehow managed to get out of inspection duties and could think up the doggondest excuses but who made a great comeback in his role of "Marylou" with his famous squeaky voice. Remember Rod Jacobson who would keep the bunk spellbound with his fascinating tales about Frisky his pet turtle, and his frequent requests of "let's climb a mountain and let's play murder!"

And in Lincoln Green...remember when we scored the first 100 for inspection on the Junior Campus...and the way we tore the blankets and sheets from everyone's bed by way of celebration...when we left the trail on Green Mountain so that Charles Sherman and Mike Rachlin thought they had lost us and rushed on ahead...when Alan Spatz led the final assault on the summit of Mt. Chocorua...when Billy Desberg and Bobby Ginsberg put the canoe paddles they had just made to good use on Main Lake...Steve Sommers pulling with might and main as anchor man in the tug-o-war...the day that Billy Desberg batted in five runs and put out eight in the softball game which we won against the Jugglers...when Steve Sommers hit a colossal triple in the same game, and when Alan Spatz was high man in the Green and White Riflery Match with a score of 78...how Bobby Ginsberg won nine medals in Archery in his first year...and when Charles Sherman hit the bullseye three times in succession...how, in fact, we all enjoyed every minute of ROBIN HOOD, and especially in Lincoln Green.

And for those of Lancaster Towers...remember the night in the Social Hall when Dick Broadman fell asleep and upon waking couldn't find shoes on the floor...they were on his feet!...remember the lovely night at the Outpost! That wonderful, delicious meal of "Hoosh" was served. Also the lovely little rivers that ran around the tents...remember all the night Peter Herman and Allen Herskovitz told of all their many deeds while talking in their sleep...remember all the crazy pictures of Jimmy White's...you could find them hanging almost anywhere. You might even find

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## *Squires* Continuation

one in the Louvre some day...remember the night at the Main Lake when Mike Immerman decided to go swimming, clothes and all, and also the time on Broad Bay when he tipped over in a canoe with Arthur Albert...remember all those wonderful times had by everybody, all those times which remain in each one's heart forever. The good times and bad times too...all the funny exciting, heartbreaking and breathtaking adventures that make up a part of each young man's life.

And in London Towers...remember when Alan Bleiman, in the first month of Camp, set a record for toad catching...and also on the Main Lake canoe trip Counsellor Bill Holder had discovered a garter snake in the bushes and Alan immediately came running and wanted to bring it back to the Nature Shop...remember when Arthur Lipman was saddling a horse in the stall, and one of his feet was near one of the Horse's, and the horse lifted his foot and nearly planted Arthur. When Arthur became a proud member of the Tumbler's Club...remember when Freddy Goldsmith played Harry Stern in ping-pong and shut him out after Harry had beaten him 11-2...when Freddy climbed Mt. Chocorua and Green Mountain in his cotton-pickin' style.

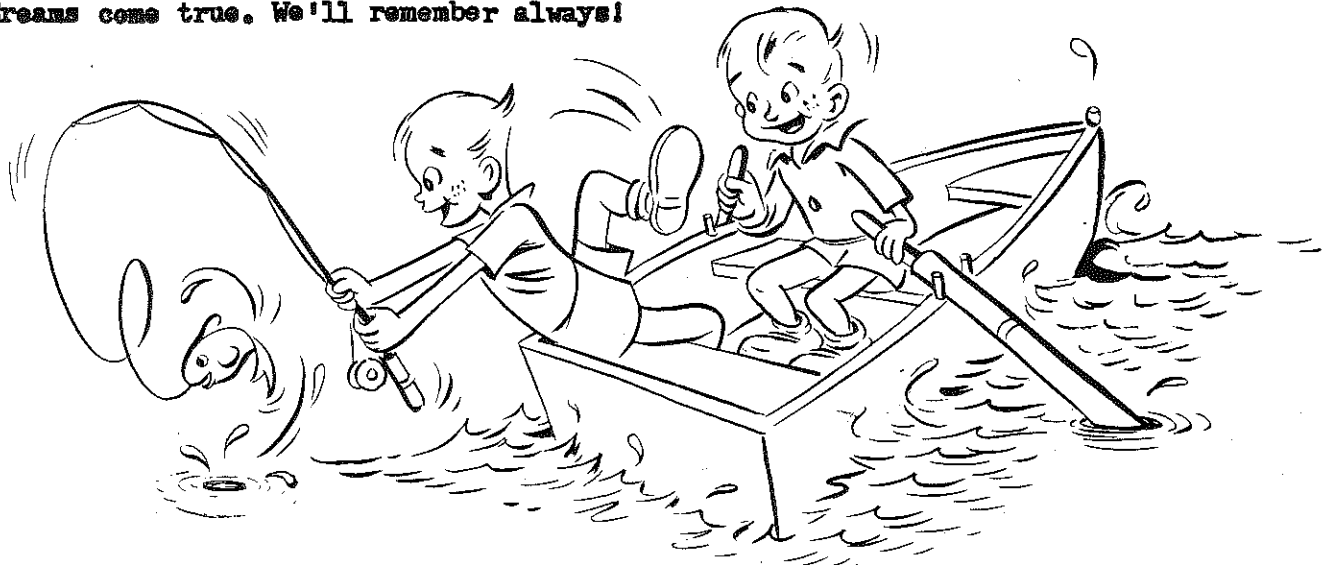
Remember when Lister Wilson got a bullseye for knocking a hornet nest down...and got his seventh medal in Archery...remember when Peter Shinbach got three doubles and a single in a softball game and when he walked in the Falls with all his clothes on on his way up Chocorua and setting the record for twenty-one mosquito bites. It has been a wonderful season...filled with cherished memories.

Remember Stag Inn...when "Pudgie" Dougie Cott was elected to Captain the Green Squires...what a masterful job he did...and how could you ever forget that magnificent basketball heave by Harry Stern in the Juggler-Squire Track Meet. Harry's throw insured us a 2-point victory...remember "What's football" and that fine performance in the Sound Hill by none other than the "Whirligig boy", sometimes known as Greg Wuliger. At the North Conway Horse Show we all had proud moments when Mike Rose placed first...the first time a ROBIN HOOD boy had captured a Blue Ribbon in such an event...the boys will never forget that "All-American" Squire Track man, Ray Reisler whose contributions of several occasions were responsible for Stag Inn's finishing first in many track meets.

Remember Mike Rose's trampoline antics on the bed...and when Greg Wuliger's notorious night time stories and his famous Esther Williams stroke...when Doug Cott always played ping-pong well until the score was knotted at 7-up...then suddenly he went to pieces...and when it came to making beds...Harry Stern was the world's... well, we won't mention, yet he was always willing to help Gregory make his with a night of suggestion...and when it came to getting to the top of mountains, no one could put the halter on Ray Reisler.

In Newcastle, we remember sooo well when Bram Jelin was elected to Captain the White Team...and what fine contributions he made...how could any of us forget the 4-0 Squire - Archer Softball game when Phil Kasden performed superbly...remember that beautiful damsel in Hansel and Gretel...who would have guessed it was Dick Fierstein. Remember when we needed those big hits in Softball, Paul Brainin always came through for us...remember Tommy Glynn for his unusually accurate firing in Riflery and bulls in Archery...who were the experts in step ball? -- none other than Phil Kasden and Paul Brainin...remember "Winston Churchill" Glynn and his famous portrayal of Chief Hugo in Skit Night...remember Dick Fierstein's reliable radio and how many miles it traveled this summer...not by itself, of course...remember ROBIN HOOD'S candidate for all-American honors -- Bram Jelin, how fast he'd cover the 40 yards in the Dash and that 11'2" jump in Green and White -- that surely was an all time Squire record. So long now for awhile.

We've had such wonderful experiences and a wonderful summer with wonderful friends.. all to be remembered with gratitude to parents and to ROBIN HOOD for making our dreams come true. We'll remember always!



# Archers



BY TOM TARGETT

The Archer group - forty-six strong - descended on ROBIN HOOD on July 1 with great promise and bubbling potential. We were the largest group on campus this year, and filled eight bunks in the middle of the Junior Campus.

MAID MARION MANOR Wally Case Aide: Gar Reichman	QUARTERSTAFF Walter Reiss	BLACK ARROW Mike Goshko Aide: Mik Gershen	ARCHER'S REST Warren Moore
KAPLAN, James KIRSNER, Gary OPPENHEIM, Stephen PORTER, Geoffrey SCHNUR, Richard WASMAN, Roger	ELSON, Paul GREENBERG, James LAZERE, Andrew SIMON, Fred WILKOFF, James	ABRAMS, Andrew ELKIND, Victor FLUSSER, Alan GINSBURG, Ronald GITTLIN, Bruce	FRANK, James GROSS, Robert LOWELL, Jeffrey REICHMAN, Richard SILBERMAN, John WEISS, Howard
BOW Jim White	GOLDEN ARROW Ed Harris	TARGETT Tom Targett Aide: Bill Kandel	BULLSEYE Xavuer Foulon
FRIEDMAN, Barry HILL, James KANE, John LEBURG, Dennis ROSKOPF, John WISE, Michael	KOMISARJEVSKY, Chris LESNIK, Peter MENDEL, Allan SELIGMAN, Harry STEIN, Jay THALHIMER, William	EDER, John GUINZBURG, Roland RUSLANDER, Lee SACHS, Richard SHAW, Eric	BENDER, Laurence FISHMAN, Ned GLASSMAN, Marc GOLDSTEIN, Gerald HEXTER, John LEIWANT, Bruce

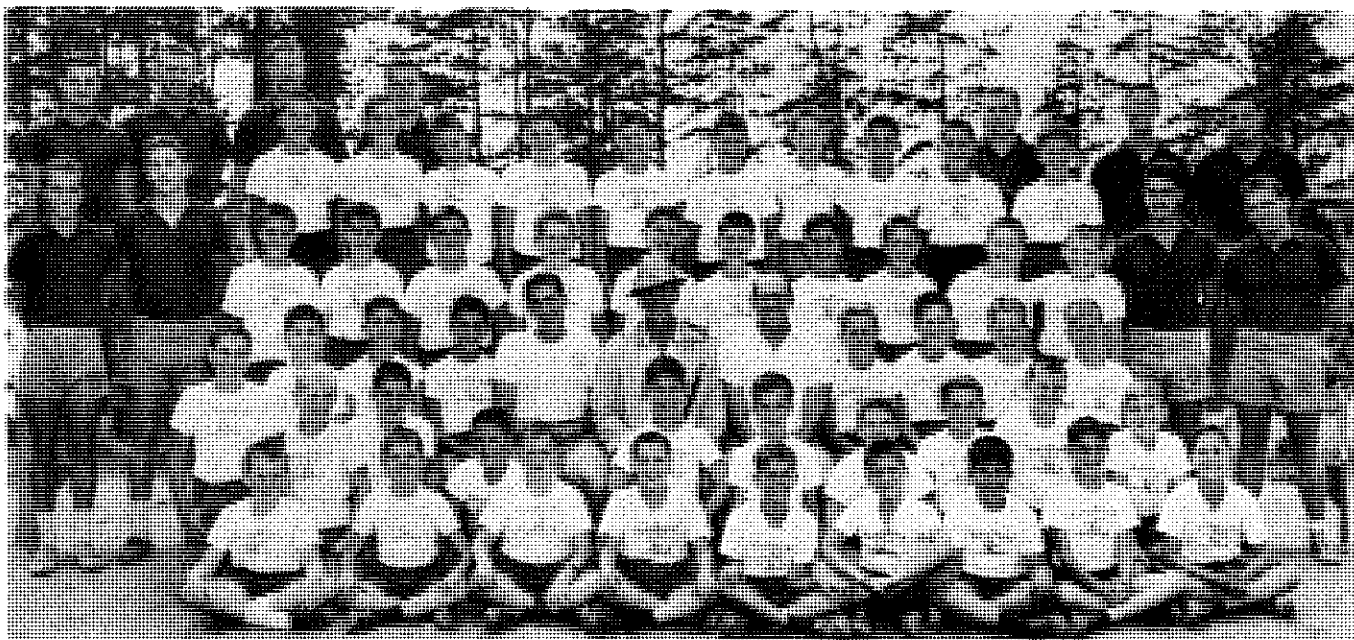
Progress and sportsmanship were our keynotes this year. As the days went by and we went from activity to activity, we could see our friends developing in character, prowess, and responsibility to their contemporaries and themselves.

We were so lucky this year as to have the broadening and stimulating influence of two foreign exchange counsellors, Xavier Foulon and Walter Reiss. They were always willing to entertain with stories of their home lands -- France and Germany. Wally Case, Jim White, Mike Goshko, Warren Moore, Ted Harris and I filled out the counsellor numbers.

The baseball diamonds were always in demand by the Archers, and for good reason, with all those hot-shot players that we had. Eric Shaw, the slugger at first; fireball Bob Gross; hustling and droll Skipper Weiss; backstop and strong-arm Ricky Schnur; "Tuffy" Porter, Alan Flusser, Andy Lazere, Andy Abrams, and Gerry Goldstein led the Archer Players. Fred Simon was quite a slugger too. That game with Calumet was the best played game we have seen in years. Everybody was sharp and on their toes, and after all, those are the keys to good baseball playing. A loafer never wins, does he, fellows? On the baseball field, we learned teamwork and good sportsmanship and tried to practice these vital good habits off the field and in the bunk.

Track stars for the 1968 Olympics may have been started on their feet or powerful ways here this year when the Archers went to Track and practiced hard with Mike Goshko. Sprinters John Kane, Chris Komisarjevsky, Marc Glassman, Mike Wise, and Bobby Gross churned up good times in the dashes. Peter Lesnik, making up what he lacked in weight and "beef" with form and speed, won the shot-put in Green and White (he was White) with big boys like Ron Ginsburg, Dennis Leburg, and Larry Bender coming in with good "puts" also. Everybody marveled at Andy Abrams' excellent broad jumping. A week before the "end" we had a Track Meet with the Marist boys which we lost 31-25. It was a fine Meet.

Lee Ruslander and his orthodox breaststroke tried all summer to beat Bob Gross and his butterfly breast, but to no avail. Lee is very fast for his stroke although, he looked just like a tadpole in the water. Alan Flusser and Ron Guinzburg were strong backstrokers for our powerful mermen team, along with Eric Shaw. Andy Lazere has proved that he can swim faster than any other Archer in the Freestyle while Andy Abrams and Peter Lesnik have helped in this event, too. Next page please





## *Archers* Continuation

In a late season Swim Match with Camp Cody, we won with a first and second in each event and a first in each relay. The team showed depth too, as a freestyle relay team composed of Harry Seligman, Victor Elkind, John Kelly and Bruce Gittlin who turned in very fine times.

Real progress was seen in a lot of boys, as, failing in their 16-lap attempts on the first tries, they accomplished the feat at the last of the summer. Ned Fishman, Paul Elson, Jimmy Greenberg, Steve Oppenheim, and Larry Bender all received acclaim for their feat of the 400-yard swim. With more than two weeks in the season left, we had all but one pass his 16-laps. Then on August 18, Roland Guinzburg swam his 16 and we were all 400-yard men. Good work, Roland!

We also spent a lot of time canoeing on the waterfront. Warren Moore spent many mornings giving us our canoe tests. We took several day trips and twenty-four of us went on a two-day trip, highlighted by good food, on the Main Lake. On a one-day trip, we swam from a beach with a "No Trespassing" sign and enjoyed ourselves in canoe swamping games. Here, John Eder, Eric Shaw, and John Silberman turned out to be our best paddlers.

After-dinner rowing on the Lake was popular sport with the Archers. We usually went to the same place, but the Lake at sunset is so smooth and calm. Harry Seligman is the steadiest and smoothest oarsman.

Steady and alert were the watchwords at the Rifle Range. Under the friendly, sharp eye of Jim Kelly many Archers achieved qualifications and the badge and pin which went with it. Jay Stein, Chris Komisarjevsky and others were firing for their Bar-1 qualifications by the season's end. John Kane and Marc Glassman also turned in consistently high scores.

The above boys, plus Dick Sachs, John Silberman, John Roskoph, John Hexter and Jeff Lowell were those from whom Jim picked his Rifle teams. Camp Cody was the only opponent, and we swamped the less well-equipped, yet determined visitors.

A Camp named ROBIN HOOD certainly ought to have fine Archers, and especially so, from the Archer group. We let no one down. Steady, strong arms and judgement on the part of some of our boys made them fine bowmen. Ned Fishman and John Eder were exceptional in Archery, and all remember John Silberman's high score in the Green and White Match which saved the Whites from a whitewashing in that event.

Billy Thalhimer's fine tennis left him top-seeded among us, and Jim Kaplan and Bob Gross were constantly pushing him to play top-flight tennis. Others of the best players are: Duffy Porter, Andy Abrams, Dick Sachs, Alan Flusser, Marc Glassman and Larry Bender.

Many ladder changes were made through the challenge route in good one-set matches during activities and optional periods. Our Archer Aides, Bill Kandel and Mickey Garshen, spent a lot of time on us and our strokes. Let's just hope we learned well.

Our Softball team had quite a few bad breaks, and the resulting won-and-lost record wasn't in our favor, but we had fun and learned a lot, and that is what counts. We had flashes of brilliance from boys like long-hitting Larry Bender, and we all had a hard time connecting with Larry's fast ball hurling. Ned Fishman was another pitching stand-out while Victor Elkind also played fine ball for us.

Many of our boys were riders, and although we didn't see them perform very often, we learned of their progress with pride and listened to their "horse-talk" with envy. Alan Flusser, Jay Stein, Peter Lesnik, Roger Wasman, Allan Mendel, Bruce Gittlin, Jimmy Frank, Steve Oppenheim, Dennis Leburg and Dick Reichman were among our riders. We, with the rest of the Camp, went to North Conway to watch them ride and perform in the big Horse Show.

Basketball was a sport which many of our Archers learned to play better and appreciate more. Under Jim's and Wally's instruction, the shots, passes, plays and teamwork all improved. Jimmy Hill showed a lot of skill in passing and lay-ups. Bobby Gross threw up set-shots with amazing accuracy, while Gary Kirsner took full advantage of his height in rebounding and center plays. Jim Kaplan, Jim Wilkoff, Peter Lesnik, Andy Abrams, and Dick Sachs all showed promise for the teams of tomorrow.

Soccer games were frequently held among the Archers. Sterling defense play by Harry Seligman and front line attacks by Alan Flusser, "Moose" Gittlin, and Jim Kaplan highlighted the encounters. Bruce Leiwant, Allan Mendel, Gerry Goldstein and Chris Komisarjevsky were among those who played their best and hardest and with Jimmy Greenberg, who was a good goalie, they all showed great improvement through the season.

## *Archers* Continuation

In the performance of "Oklahoma!", the Archers were proud to see their own Dick Reichman starring as Aunt Ella, Jeff Lowell playing the role of a very pretty girl, and Barry Friedman applauded for his part also. In "Hansel and Gretel" -- an original arrangement of the old tale by Bert Smith -- we had John Reskoph, Peter Lesnik and Lee Ruslander in starring roles -- John as the flight elf, Lee as a sincere Hansel, and Peter as an effective mean and heartless Mother. Good acting, boys. Our bunk skits starred boys like Mike Wise, Jim Frank, John Silberman, and few will forget Larry Bender as "Claude" in the Green and White skits.

In ping-pong tournaments, the Campers often equaled their counsellors (all but Wally Case, that is). Billy Thalheimer, John Kane, Jim Kaplan and Ron Ginsburg were playing often and with gusto. Always could be heard in the Archer bunks the cry! "I play the winner."

Those raccoons that everyone loved may not have survived so well, had not boys like Dick Reichman and Jeff Lowell been on hand to feed them. Dick used to dive for mussels all the time; Jeff also had a collection of snakes which he nursed through the summer with the help of frogs, toads, and beetles for food.

"Excellent interest with superior ability" were the comments made about John Silberman's playing in the Chess Club. Victor Elkind played very well, too, and we all admire their patience and concentration. Ron Ginsburg, Bruce Leiwant and Jeff Lowell were all fine chess players too.

The Arts and Crafts shop gave our more dextrous Archers a chance to put their craftsmanship to good use by making projects at the shop. Barry Friedman took a great interest in such works -- a house sign and a letter opener. Paul Elson, Jimmy Greenberg and John Hexter also excelled in interest and achievement.

Trips are always a pleasant diversion to Camp life and all the Archers spent days at the Outpost with Chuck and Wayne. Some of us were rained on while others were luckier. Trips down Silver Lake for a soda treat and get a swim were the big events on such trip days. For some, it was the first night spent sleeping out, and it was very scary after a few ghost stories had chilled us to the bone.

A hike up Mt. Kearsarge was a welcome and vigorous climb for fifteen lucky Archers.

Then, on August 19, we all piled into a bus and took off for a three day camping, sightseeing tour through the White Mountains. We stopped off at a wildlife exhibit and Jay Stein and others fed the deer. Then, after a lot of hustling among us, we chose a campsite for the night and a cook-out dinner. It was very cold that night (Wally and Xavier were so cold they couldn't sleep) and that morning campfire sure felt good. We awoke, packed, ate, and cleaned up in two hours. After a breathtaking trip up the Aerial Tramway at the Cannon Mountain ski area and a glance at the Old Man of the Mountain, we dined in a hotel where Miss New Hampshire of 1956 waited on one of our tables. She signed autographs for all our blushing Archers.

That afternoon was beautiful for a hike through the Flume and gorge pools. We again camped--at a different spot--ate a hasty dinner, in order to see a movie, "The Eddie Duchin Story" in Plymouth. What a late taps we had! The next morning, after corned beef hash, bread, fruit and cocoa with marshmallows, we toured the caves and crevices of Lost River. Those tight squeezes left us breathless and it was all so much more fun because we did it in the rain!

"Thanks so much," is all we can say to Andy. Thanks for giving us a chance to broaden our experience and show everyone we are Gentlemen of ROBIN HOOD.

Another "Special Event" we enjoyed very much in addition to our numerous cook-outs was that combination treasure hunt, canoe paddle and foot hike which resulted in a win for the Hawks because they came in first.

Our last cook-out was -- of all places -- on Camp Huckins' island, and our guests -- of all people -- were Camp Huckins' girls. Shy was not the word for both groups as they met; terrified is more appropriate. But after get-acquainted games and frolic, some times, we ate very much and then, after roasting marshmallows, we listened to the girls sing and then vocalized a bit ourselves. Then the Good-Night song echoed from our lips and we bade fond farewells to our gentle and gracious neighbors and guests. This was a fitting close to a wonderful season of activities.

We are better boys for our season here. Just playing and being with others has given us responsibility and awareness of others and has pushed us farther toward learning how to get along with other boys and girls.

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## *Archers* Continuation

The Archers would surely want to thank their parents for this glorious opportunity. Without them, all this and all else would be impossible!

Now we are left with fond memories. Remember when Mike Wise played the part of the old weary miner in the skit "Dangerous Dan McGrew". Nice job, Mike...and remember when Johnny Roskoph put his great acting ability to use in the play "Robin Hood"... Remember when John Kane took a second place in the Green and White Track Meet...or when Mike Wise took a third place in the same race...Remember when Barry Friedman was one of our lovely chorus girls in "Oklahoma!"...or when Dennis Leburg became the leader of the squirt gun gang.

Remember when Jimmy Hill was promoted to the Junior Varsity basketball team (maybe this is why he was always the first one in bed at night)...Remember when John Kane made eighty water bombs and was just waiting for a chance to throw them at his counsellors...when Mike Wise hit a triple (with the bases loaded) in the softball game with Camp Cody...or when Barry Friedman couldn't find his mattress one day as someone had shifted it to another bed...(boy, was he mad!)

Remember when John Roskoph saved a whole bag of candy canteens so he would have enough food for the train ride home -- hope you didn't get sick, Johnny...or when Jimmy Hill was elected President of the "Bow"...when Dennis Leburg was always wondering where his radio was and who was using it.

Remember when those of Archer's Rest met the first day of Camp...when a bewildered counsellor and six eager Campers came face to face on the mess hall lawn. It was the beginning of a wonderful summer at ROBIN HOOD in the Hills of New Hampshire... Remember when Jimmy Frank shook the ground when he fell off the horse in the stable ring...Jimmy, however, didn't give up and has proved himself as the superior man by mounting again and staying on after that...Remember when Skipper Weiss was the first out of bed --NEVER--Skipper holds the record for the last out of bed every day of the Camp season. When food is involved, however, he will be the first. Remember when... Dick Reichman stepped out onto the stage and was one of the principle actors in the whole play of "Oklahoma" - not one miss of a cue as he went through like a hot knife through butter.

Remember when John Silberman went fishing with his counsellor and didn't get a thing but a bug bite, then while walking past the dock he threw in his line and caught the biggest fish of the year...and when Bobby Gross walked out to the mound and pitched three innings of one-hit ball, going on to win the game. It looked like Herb Score out there...Jeff Lowell was seen walking around Camp with a big black snake around his neck...Everyone thought he was a snake charmer from India...Skipper Weiss was thrown out in the last inning of a baseball game in Green and White while trying to steal home. You had better read up on base-stealing by Ty Cobb, Skipper. Dick Reichman brought the house down singing "Transfusion" at Song Night. He looked like Elvis Presley when he first stepped out into the limelight.

Remember when John Silberman went through the Polar Caves like an old trooper. Even the rain didn't slow him down...when Bobby Gross won the ping-pong match in Green and White. It started out with Bobby a little shaky, but he calmed down and took the last two matches with the ease of a real champ...when Jeff Lowell was the best-looking one in the chorus of "Oklahoma"--Jeff did a great job with his part...when Jim Frank had to wash his hands every time he walked Lucky. The record was three times during one meal.

Remember when all the Archers in the Targett bunk were on the Green Team...how Lee Ruslander in a watermelon race pushed it to the wrong dock to give the other team the victory...how Eric Shaw was covered from head to toe with cedar shavings from the lathe as he made his salad bowl...Also how hard it was to get John Eder up in the morning...How well Dick Sachs could play flag lowering and taps.

Do you recall how Roland Guinzburg could peg the ol' softball over the plate...and the stories Lee Ruslander could tell after taps will always be remembered...oh!, what tales those were...I don't think Eric Shaw will ever forget how his blankets were always on the floor...even on the coldest of nights...Remember how we listened to the ball games on John Eder's portable radio after taps...How Dick Sachs and Lucky used to snuggle up together in the morning...and we'll never forget Roland Guinzburg's stack of baseball cards which just seemed to grow and grow.

Remember Larry Bender as a star-gazing Camper who was so fond of swimming after he passed his 16-laps that he gracefully dived in the deep pond during the trip to Lost River...Remember when Ned Fishman passed his 16-laps in such perfect style...and the evening when he imitated Elvis Presley dancing on his bed after taps was blown and



## Archers Continuation

as a result he was tipped over...and remember Gerry Goldstein as such a sparkling third baseman. Also recall Gerry's quick job for inspection every morning.

Remember when Marc Glassman took particular care to comb his hair and to look handsome for the ROBIN HOOD Fair and cook-out, especially because eleven year old girls of Huckins were invited...also Marc as an outstanding sharp-shooter of the Archer group...Remember Bruce Leiwant as an outstanding actor, playing so many parts in the shows such as the "Witch" or "Elmer" who had "such nice blue eyes." No wonder he was so talented.

Remember in Golden Arrow when.....Billy Thalhimer trounced his counsellor Ted in the first game of ping-pong and many, many games after that...when Harry Seligman was chosen by a sweet little girl from Greece at the Huckins cook-out...and when Allan Mendel was given the extra super-special ice cream birthday cake. How delicious it was.

Remember when Peter Lesnik won the shot put for his White Team, beating out much heftier boys...and when Chris Komisarjevsky used to arrange with his close friend and our Rifle Instructor Jim Kelley to come to our bunk and tell Marine stories...when Jay Stein was referee for our pillow fights after Green and White. He didn't miss a low blow...Remember, Chris, when you and I used to tussle and try to make each other flinch at the dinner table; and you always ate some of everything too, and a lot of it, huh?...when Billy Thalhimer played the drums so sophisticatedly during "Oklahoma" and how he played a very alluring "Lore" in a bunk skit...and remember, Joy, how excited you were to sleep out at the Outpost for the first time and, oh! yes, remember that Cream of Wheat...?

Remember, Peter, how you started that model boat and how I always passed out your candy to the bunk...and Allan, remember how you won the nickel by hitting the floating can at Profile Lake?...and Harry, remember the stories we told and the way you tap danced, sang and rowed. Yes, you rowed without tiring. Yes, Golden Arrow, we had a wonderful time and grew to be as close and as one. Let us be as one with our wonderful memories forever. So long, guys -- you're great.

Remember Maid Marion Manor -- when Steve Oppenheim swam his 16-laps crawl...Walter Reiss' bed hung from the ceiling and he could not find his mattress...Roger Wasman had the wild dream, and Steve Oppenheim was quite the wrestler at the Outpost...when Jimmy Kaplan was elected Green and White Captain for the third year in a row.. and when Gary Kirsner, Roger Wasman, and John Kelly won the medley relay in the Green and White Swim Meet...Duffy Porter won the Green and White softball throw by three inches...Ricky "Kickapoo" Schnur gave out grenade water pistols for bunk presents... Jimmy Kaplan did a fine job pitching and winning the first Calumet baseball game 6-4.

Remember when Steve Oppenheim's bed was frenched...and when Duffy Porter threw a punch at Ricky Schnur and Johnny Kelly stepped in between to break it up -- results- Kelly received a black eye!...and when Duffy Porter stepped in the hornet's nest on the Kearsarge Mountain Climb..wow! !

Remember Black Arrow -- When Vic Elkind stunned the audience to close attention with his forceful introduction to and narration of the prize-winning Cavalry skit... remember how Bruce Gittlin's portrayal of Lieutenant Drew had the audience convulsed with laughter...Remember the silvery strains of Hot Lips Ronnie Ginsburg's trumpet at 7:30 in the morning...every morning...or the fantastic line-up Black Arrow presented in the water with Alan "Freddy the Fireman" Flusser fliding invincibly along in the backstroke and swimming to victory in the Calumet, Cody Yeoman and Green and White Meets...or Ronnie Ginsburg regaining his place right behind Alan as second best backstroker in the talented group.

Remember Bruce Gittlin falling off Brother right in front of the receiver's stand at the Eastern Slope Horse Show and Alan Flusser riding to first place in the Camp Show...or the stirring courage of Andy Abrams who donned the "tools of ignorance" and voluntarily went behind the plate in the Green and White baseball game...He turned out to save the game with a beautiful protecting job on the plate...Remember Andy's courage also as he finally defeated Andy Lazere in the freestyle race...and remember the only inspection 100 of the season accomplished by Vic Elkind and Mike when the rest of the bunk was on the Main Lake Canoe trip...Remember...Remember...Remember... oh!, so many things to remember during the long winter months...Remember and dream till another July unites us again.

Remember Quarterstaff...when Jimmy Wilkoff hit a double in the Green and White baseball game to score several runs for "good old hisside"...Remember Jimmy Greenberg and his thousands of baseball cards...and the night that Paul Elson talked about his dog.. Remember when Andy Lazere's name was changed to "Lazereski"...and when Fred Simon miraculously finished his 20-yard Archery medal in 72 shots...and when Fred's bed was de-occupied at night...Remember when Andy Lazere won the Green and White freestyle...and when Jimmy Greenberg, after several unsuccessful tries, passed his 16-laps and did an extra two for good measure...when Paul Elson went into the Big Lanyard business...and Jimmy Wilkoff practiced duck-walking around the ping-pong table after taps...and remember when Walter's bed and clothes were hung on the rafters and hidden all over the bunk.

# Yeomen

BY KIT KITZMAN

As the first day of Camp unfolded and all the Campers finally arrived, the Yeomen group numbered 37, and what a fine group they proved themselves to be. Here they are.

SHERWOOD COVE  
Dick Rouse  
Bill Grimason

BINSWANGER, Harry  
JOSEPH, Kenneth  
KIMMELMAN, Peter  
LEVIN, Alan  
PALMER, Jeffrey  
PHILLIPS, Peter  
POTASH, Andrew  
POVERMAN, Charles  
SEDER, Jonathan

KIRKLY HALL  
John Trimble  
Delmar Milne

ARBESMAN, Howard  
BRAININ, Stanley  
ENGLE, Harold  
FUCHS, Jack  
GLICKSTEIN, Richard  
PLATT, Frank  
SHARLIN, Jeffrey  
TAUBER, Richard  
TAUBER, Robert  
YOUNG, Howard

FOUNTAIN DALE  
John Bartells  
Yale Fineburg

GINSBERG, William  
GOLDMAN, Jerry  
LERNER, Charles  
MOSES, Richard  
NOVASEL, Barry  
PEREL, Ronald  
SCHOENBERGER, Peter  
STEIN, Mark  
ZIFF, Charles

ENGLISH YEW  
Kit Kitzman  
Zac Ghatan

BOBROW, James  
COHEN, Lawrence  
FOLPH, Richard  
GOLDMAN, Richard  
GORDON, David  
HILLSON, Robert  
SINGER, Laurence  
THIER, Richard  
WEINBERG, Laddie

To review a few of the summer's activities, no one could deny the popularity of baseball, and how our crew could play from morn 'till taps and not tire of it -- and what skill, as exemplified by the Yeomen-Wakuta game pitched by Jeff Palmer for a no-hit, no-run game. Keen support came from Jeff Sharlin who pounded out a double and a single; and the timely blow, probably the hardest hit of the game was by Ricky Glickstein for a final score of 11-0. Another example is the whitewashing the Yeomen gave to the Archers in a game pitched by Larry Singer who struck out four men as he pitched a 3 hitter. Able support came from Ricky Glickstein, Stan Brainin, Jeff Sharlin and Charlie Lerner. The Yeomen gathered 12 hits as they scored 14 runs for a final score of 14-2.

Headlines were made as the Yeomen stopped the Wanalancet nine with Larry Singer tossing a 3 hitter. Stan Brainin's long wallop to right field got him on 1st. Brainin was brought in by a single of Dick Moses. Final score, 2-0.

In Green and White with the Yeomen group divided, the judges witnessed a superb game of ball as Larry Singer again hurled a 3 hitter. Barry Novasel belted three hits, scored a trio of runs, and turned in a fine job behind the plate. Jeff Sharlin and Dave Gordon were instrumental in the win, while Jeff Palmer, Andy Potash and Jackie Fuchs were outstanding for the losing Green Team. Many thanks go to our fine coach Bill Grimason who was so capable on the field as well as in the bunk.

We certainly had our Stars of Track and Field--with Stan Brainin and Bob Hillson as outstanding in the 50-yard Dash. When these two ran, it was always a close contest. Other outstanding sprint men were Andy Potash and Dick Thier. In the long distance run it was Bob Hillson, Jeff Palmer, Dick Thier, Andy Potash and Stan Brainin.



## *Yeomen* Continuation

What an arm that Laddie Weinberg displayed in the Shot put; 27'4". Other pit men were Bob Hillson, Howie Young, and Stan Brainin, and the Soft ball throw found the same men excelling as Laddie tossed the soft ball 162', Hillson 154', and Brainin 140'. The running broad jump had its Stars too. Stan Brainin made a leap of 13'3", Andy Potash 13'0", and Jerry Goldman 12'3".

Another favorite activity widely enjoyed was Basketball. The squad enjoyed the benefit of the superb and patient coaching of John Bartels. Outstanding on the squad were Bob Hillson, Dick Thier, Dave Gordon, Charlie Lerner, Barry Novasel, Andy Potash, Jackie Fuchs, and Howie Arvesman. It was a very brief season with only two games and both were losses. However, in defeat the boys showed a keen interest in the game and a steady improvement developed throughout the year.

At Tennis the Yeomen had a great season with ladder matches, singles and doubles--and how we loved to get out there during rest hour. Outstanding were Ricky Glickstein and Jerry Goldman who continually swapped victory honors while Bob Hillson, Stan Brainin, and Dick Thier kept the front runners on their toes. Barry Novasel who came up out of nowhere gave them all a good match.

Yale Feinberg and Del Milne found some very fine Archery men among the Yeomen group. Remember when Andy Potash starred that fabulous comeback for the Yeomen Green by placing five straight arrows in the bull at 30 ft.? Other outstanding archers were Dick Thier, Pete Kimmelman, Bob Hillson, and Dick Moses. Harry Binswanger showed a tremendous improvement as the result of patient work. Fortune was with us for having two such fine Archery Counsellors and to have both in residence in the Yeomen bunks.

The Waterfront and the Yeomen were a great combination. All of our number passed their 16-laps--a few later than most. The rivalry in freestyle, backstroke and breaststroke and was always of the highest order. Outstanding freestylers were Bob Hillson and Stan Brainin; backstrokers were Jerry Goldman and Laddie Weinberg; Breaststrokers were Andy Potash and Dick Moses. The improving swimmers were Alan Levin, Rick Glickstein, Dave Gordon, and Bobby Tauber.

Riflery was another favorite activity. The range always brought out the best in performance and good conduct. The Rifle Team consisted of Dick Tauber, Stan Brainin, Billy Ginsberg, Laddie Weinberg, Andy Potash, Dick Moses and Dick Goldman.

Many of our members are obviously budding thespians. Not only did they enjoy Skit Nights and Music Nights, but six of our group were members of the Season's big show, "Oklahoma". One of these six was the lead role of Laurie played by Dick Tauber. Four others, Alan Levin, Jon Seder, Ronnie Perel and Jimmy Bobrow were in the chorus, and Peter Phillips was in the orchestra.

For six Yeomen the Riding stables were the center of their interest. The Yeomen did very well in Robin Hood's Horse Show taking six Ribbons. These boys worked hard but had a lot of fun doing it. The riders were: Dick Moses, Charlie Ziff, Dick Folph, Dick Goldman, Alan Levin and Peter Phillips.

Trips were popular with a goodly number of our boys. This season we climaxed our climbing efforts with an optional trip up Mt. Washington and a three-day excursion trip through the White Mountains for everyone. Those who especially enjoyed the Mt. Washington trip were: Barry Novasel, Howie Young, Charlie Lerner, and Bob Tauber.

In closing, I would like to thank all members of the Yeomen staff. We were lucky in having such a fine group of men to show us how it is done. To my assistant, Dick Rouse, and the other General Counsellors, John Bartels, John Trimble and Zac Ghatan. I give a very grateful tip-of-the-hat. Also to the Specialty men, Yale Feinberg, Ken Lundun, Del Milne, and Bill Grimason, I say "thank you" for all your assistance.

The 1956 Yeomen Season has been a great experience for all of us. All the Yeomen Counsellors join with me in wishing you the very best in years to come. And to each of you Robin Hood Gentlemen, my personal thanks. You have been a great group which I shall long remember with a deep and wonderful feeling. Remember to be good and keep your sights high--so long guys.

Remember when--we all had spaghetti for breakfast?...When Andy Potash won the Archery Meet for the Green Team with five straight bullseyes...and remember when Harry Binswanger returned to Camp after an extensive radio trip after taps and saying, "Never fear, Binsy's here," and his green powder for the floor...and when Peter Phillips competed in the drum battle on Song Night and he later earned a third place Ribbon at the big Horse Show...and Alan Levin was thrown by Sister, or took his

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"patented" airplanes out to the testing grounds...and Kenny Joseph ran into a goal post while chasing a ball and trying to hold up his pants, and when he said, "Pete Kimmelman is vicious, I tell you."

Remember when Buzzy Poverman's tent caved in three times at the Outpost in the middle of a rain storm and his tale of "Chipper", the champion of all dogs...and Jon Seder went to bed with make-up on and got his pillow all the colors of the rainbow, or when he pushed the panic button whenever he had to roll his sleeping bag...Remember Pete Kimmelman winning the Camp Arts & Crafts Trophy and when he made his dramatic entrance into the Five Fingers Club...and when Jeff Palmer pitched a no-hitter, and that he actually went swimming many times, finally.

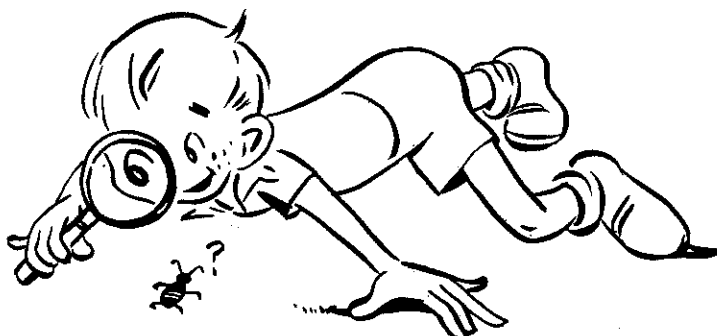
Remember Yeomen, when the ghost of Bald Knob paid several visits to Kirkley Hall... how Howie Arbesman, Harold Engle and Howie Young made several attempts to capture him but each time John Trimble made an interception and allowed the ghost to escape ...and when Frank Platt ate his 60th piece of bread. It was like the "Babe" hitting his 60th homer. Frank holds the unofficial record of 437 pieces for the summer. (There should be an award for this)...Remember when Howie Arbesman caught his first fish and he made so much noise he scared away all the rest of them (including the fishermen)...and when Harold Engle beat his Counsellor at ping pong 21-14. We hear the Counsellor never played a game afterwards.

And who would ever forget Jeff Sharlin and Stan Brainin arising at 5:30 A.M. to play chess...and Ricky Glickstein hiding his radio under the covers after taps to listen to those "Bums" play baseball...and when Jackie Fuchs poured water on Del Milne the last morning of Camp. That incident went over like a lead balloon...Remember Kirkley Hall getting the first banana split treats of the Season for winning the first week's inspection. It must have gone to their heads because they never won again...and "Laurie" - excuse me, I mean Dicky Tauber would scream louder than a fire siren. That would be terrific during an air raid...and his twin brother Bobby would play his fiddle...which was usually a sure way of getting all Yeomen out for flag lowering.

Remember when...in Fountaindale...Billy Ginsberg said, "I like spaghetti for breakfast,"...and his fine shooting for the Yeomen Rifle Team...Jerry Goldman winning the Big Tennis Trophy and Jerry agreeing with Kit, "the Yeomen don't get enough trips," ...and remember when Charlie Lerner played second base and felt he could take the Yeomen Counsellors on all at once...and when Dickie "Little Rock" Moses performed best in musical chairs on a horse and took honors over a Forester...and when Dickie sat quietly through a movie, "Bus Stop."

And remember when Barry Novasel hit the belly-archers on the aerial tramway, and when he caught for the Yeomen Baseball Team and always seemed sure he would get the big hit (and often did)...and Ronnie Perel was so frequently at the Radio Shack, and when he went on a Nature hike the snake Ronnie caught had to be treated better than a long lost friend...and who can remember Peter Schoenberger not in a sailboat...or how pleased he was with the job of sweeper...and Mark Stein didn't have a question to ask...and when Mark won the Arts & Crafts Award...Charles Ziff won a Blue Ribbon at the Robin Hood Horse Show, and if he couldn't ride, he'd sail.

Then...in English Yew...we all remember how well Jimmy Bobrow performed in "Oklahoma" and how he was worried about the ability of the Skimobile to hold him...and when Larry Cohen, unharnessed, wanted to scale the walls of the Flume...and Dick Folph didn't want a piggy-back ride to the mess hall, or when he fell in the drink at Lost River...and remember Dick Goldman, a rider who finally learned to stay on a horse, won a Ribbon at the Robain Hood Horse Show and, finally, winning the Grand Trophy as the Most Improved Rider at Robin Hood...and Dave Gordon won Master Camper Trophy... and when Bobby Hillson won the Green and White freestyle swimming dash...when he made a last ditch gamble in touch football and in basketball...Larry Singer pitched a three-hitter and changed his name to "Ginger"...when Dick Thier shot for the Yeomen Archery Team, and when he played "hands up and heads up" basketball...Laddie Weinberg threw the softball 162 feet, and when he hit a long double against the Lancers? Oh! what a Season, crowded with exciting events and wonderful experiences which we could never forget and will always fondly remember.



# Lancers

BY SID SILVERMAN

Hurray for the Lancers! What spirit, what pep, what enthusiasm! It didn't take us long to get accustomed to the spanking, new program here on Senior Campus. Every day, we did exactly what we selected to do at the beginning of the summer. Water skiing, sailing, boating and canoeing, tennis, baseball, basketball, riflery and archery filled our weeks with joy. Talk about Counsellors...well we had many Specialty men who held key positions right in our group. We had Tommy Goodkind, Saul Agel, Dave Hogenauer, Bill Elliott, Jim Morrisett; Bob Peck and that most versatile of all Specialty men, Chuck Aronson, all bedded down in our group. It was great having them with us, and we sure thank them for a wonderful summer. The whole group broke down this way:

ABBEY  
Saul Agel  
Charles Aronson

GREENWOOD  
Sid Silverman  
Jim Morrisett

LOCKESLY HALL  
Tommy Goodkind  
Dave Hogenauer  
Aide: Chuck Klein

THE LAIR  
Bob Peck  
Bill Elliott

ABRAHAM, Lawrence  
FISHERMAN, Joel  
GLUCKIN, Jimmy  
GOLDBERGER, Roger  
GOLDSTEIN, Richard  
KANDEL, Robert  
LEWIS, Arthur  
WINSTON, Bruce

ABRAMS, Jeffrey  
GOLDSMITH, Jack  
KEATS, Philip  
LOWELL, John  
ROSE, Stephen  
SCHWARZCHILD, "Billy"  
TRAUB, Willard  
WOLFF, Lee

ALLENLUCK, Barry  
BERNSTEIN, Michael  
FELDMAN, Stuart  
FURMAN, Jeffrey  
LEDERMAN, Bruce  
NEWMAN, Arthur  
SPATZ, Martin  
UNOBSKY, Mark

HARRISON, Roger  
LICHTERMAN, Ira  
LINKER, Donald  
SOLOMON, Stephen  
STORTHZ, Chester  
TOUMARKINE, David

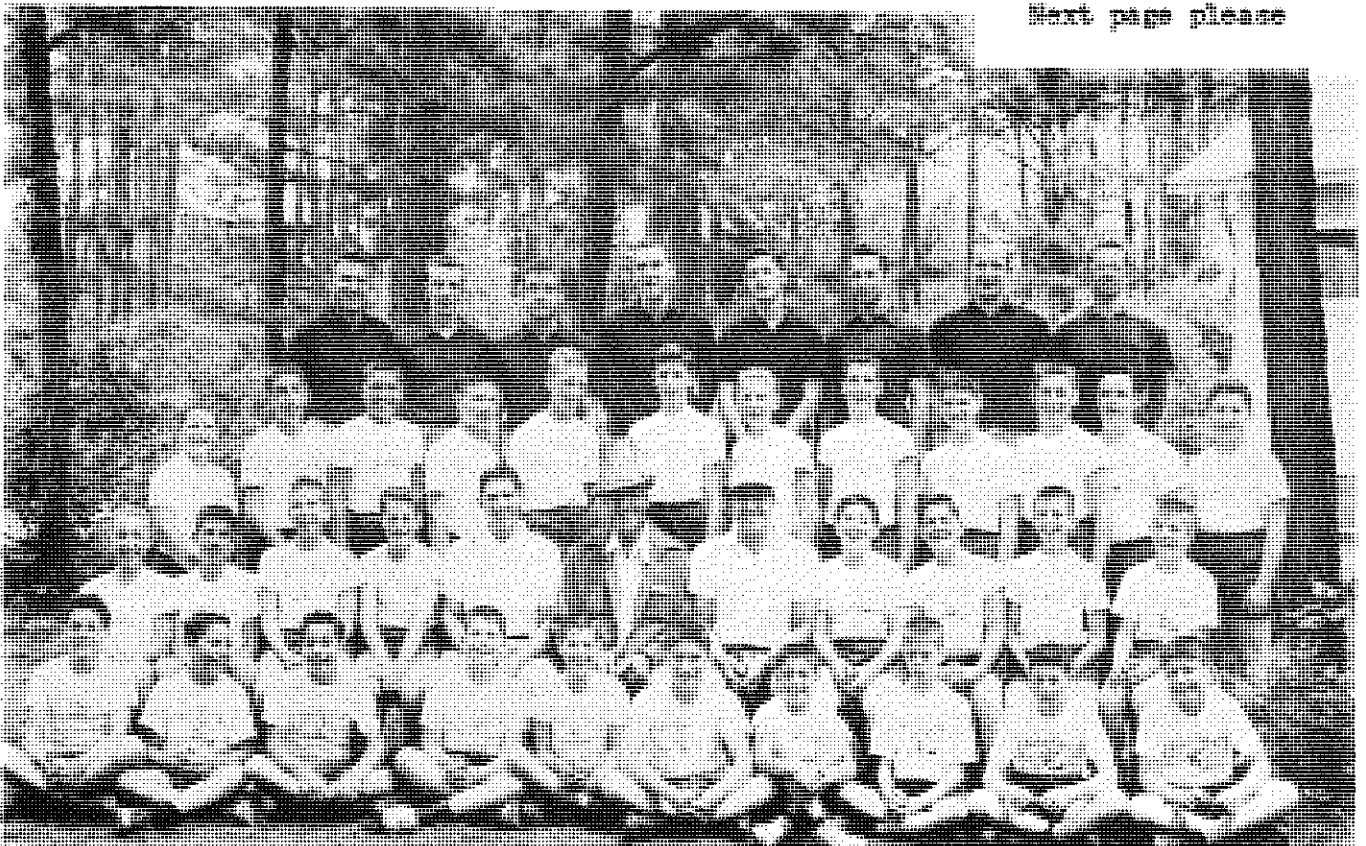
Baseball was more exciting than ever since we could play on a field that satisfied all professional standards. Such a field gave us an incentive to really play ball hard. Our battery, composed of Steve Solomon and Roger Goldberger, turned in some terrific performances. Our fielding and hitting stars all season long were Chet Storthz, Bruce Lederman, Jeff Abrams, "P.K." Keats, and Steve Feldman. There was one performer who made us really proud of him and he was Larry Abraham, our shortstop. Anything hit in his direction was a sure out. It was no surprise to us to find Larry starring on both the varsity and the 17-year old team.

In inter-camp games, we broke even - losing to Calumet but victors over Camp Winding Trails. Particularly exciting was the last inning of the game with Calumet. Losing 16-2, our boys refused to concede victory and kept on rallying. By the time the last out was made, we had scored 10 runs. Not enough to win but it showed that we were a tough outfit to beat. In our victory over Winding Trails, the expert pitching of Steve Solomon, coupled with a grand slam home run by Chet Storthz, gave us the victory.

Our only intra-camp game was against the Yeomen. Though the Yeomen out-hustled us, the extra year meant a lot and we were able to overpower them. However, we all know that next year we're going to have our hands full trying to beat them.

Basketball was another activity in which we were actively engaged. Steve Solomon, Larry Abraham, Jeff Furman, Ira Lichterman, and Roger Harrison were stand outs on the J.V. squad. The hottest contest of all, though, was the Green and White game. Offsetting the thirty points scored by Steve Solomon for the White Team, Bruce Lederman, Larry Abraham and Chet Storthz led the Green to an upset victory.

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## *Lancers* Continuation

We are all indebted to Andy for arranging for the new basketball standards and to Saul Agel for his coaching and all his good efforts.

The tennis courts were another scene for Lancer triumphs. All the tennis we played during the season paid heavy dividends in the Senior Tennis Tournament. Bruce Lederman and Larry Abraham defeated Friars, Foresters, and Saxons with such ease and rapidity that one and all likened them to the biblical David. When the season drew to a close, the boys were grouped on the tennis ladder in this order: Larry Abraham, Steve Solomon, Bruce Lederman, Bobby Kandel and Marty Spatz.

Water skiing was our all-time favorite. Just about everyone wanted to, and did, ski practically every day. Art Lewis, Marty Spatz, Willy Traub, and Joel Fishman were our standouts. These boys, and others as well, could go around the Lake one ski, no hands, and jump the wake with ease. In short, they could do everything but make those skis talk. Jon Lowell, who caught the ski bug late in the year, sure showed lots of skill; he got right up his first time. Among the Counsellors, Saul Agel was the most improved.

We're all indebted to Tommy Goodkind and Bub Hahn for never tiring of driving the boats not only during regular periods, but also for that extra turn.

Sailing was an activity which claimed quite a large Lancer following. But when the breeze had died down and the last sail come to rest, "Skipper" Gluckin emerged as our champion. He could sail and sail all day long and never get tired. Others who found that a canvas flapping in the breeze was to their liking were Dave Toumarkine, Marty Spatz, Rog Harrison and Don Linker. The credit for one of the most successful seasons for sailing properly belongs to Ken Lundin and Bob Peck.

In riflery and archery, the Lancers had some terrific sharp shooters. Dick Goldstein, Mike Bernstein, and Jack Goldsmith were our representatives on the J.V. Riflery Team. The most coveted honor in Archery, the American Archer, was bestowed upon two Lancers - Jeff Abrams and Joel Fishman. All of us were very, very proud of them. To a large extent, it was their sharp shooting which enabled us to beat Camp Marist.

Though the weather curtailed some of the longer camp trips, we as a group had some swell, short ones. Our first was the canoe excursion to the Main Lake on "lazy" day. Once we arrived there, we just basked in the sun for a couple of hours and then played water polo for the rest of the afternoon.

Our second trip was to the summer theatre at Tamworth. There we saw an excellent performance of "Anastasia" which had us enthralled from the opening curtain till the very end. This exciting drama will long live in our memory.

The trip to Tamworth was promptly followed by a trip to Wolfboro. There we went bowling and played miniature golf. It was a different kind of evening and we all had a great time.

Our final trip was a deep-sea adventure. Captain Ralph Bowker took us out in the Atlantic where we visited the historic forts and cover around Portland. Captain Ralph prepared, for our eating pleasure, his famous seashore dinner, complete with clam chowder, steamed clams and succulent lobsters. This trip was one of the highlights of our summer.

The Lancers were no slackers on the dance floor; in fact, we were mighty cool operators. Jeff Furman, Steve Rose, Marty Spatz, "P.K." Keats, Willy Traub, Jack Goldsmith, and Steve Solomon were probably our slickest Don Juans. The gals from Huckins, Kearsarge, Tapawingo, and Wakasuta can ably attest to our dancing and romancing finesse.

Another field in which the Lancers particularly excelled was Dramatics. The very first show was virtually an all-Lancer play in which Steve Rose starred in the title role. But it was in the musicale "Oklahoma" in which so many of the Lancers demonstrated their thespian talents. Don Linker excelled as Curly, Barry Allentuck and Ira Lichterman stopped the show with rendition of "I'm Just a Girl Who Can't Say No", "It's All Or Nothing For Me", and "Kansas City." After the show, there were repeated requests for the boys to sing their songs again. Larry Abraham, Steve Rose, and Roger Goldberger were also top-notch in supporting roles. All of us feel indebted to Bert Smith for many pleasant evenings of entertainment. It goes without saying that we feel an equal debt towards Bill Elliott who led us in some of the most enjoyable music nights.



## *Lancers* Continuation

What a Green and White we had! Led by Steve Solomon and "P.K." Keats for the Whites and Larry Abraham and Chet Storthz for the Green, the boys engaged in tough but friendly competition. We sure were surprised to see so many neat and clean faces at inspection time. Highlights of the contest was the hard ball win tossed by Steve Solomon for the Whites. The basketball game was won by the Greens and the volleyball game was won by the Whites.

Our congratulations to the Master Lancer, Larry Abraham, and to the two most improved Lancers, Bruce Iederman and Joel Fishman. They richly deserve their awards.

My thanks to all of you wonderful Lancers for making this the most pleasant of all summers for me. I sure hope it was equally enjoyable to you. See you all next summer! Cheerio!

Remember when...for the Abbey...This summer has been a full and extremely exciting one for the various members that composed one of the Lancer bunks known as the Abbey. The members of this stalwart band of eight were: Larry Abraham, Joel Fishman, Jimmy "Skipper" Gluckin, Roger Goldberger, Dick Goldstein, Bobby Kandel, Art "Butch" Lewis and Bruce Winston. A quick review of those names just mentioned shows that we have not only the outstanding Athletes, but most important, the outstanding Gentlemen of the Lancer division. This group of young Merry-men certainly were the shining examples in the entire Camp as well as in their respective group.

Can't we all recall most vividly how our own Skipper Gluckin was the leading sailing enthusiast in the entire Camp and how he never hesitated to part with this information and his outstanding knowledge of that difficult sport to the rest of the anxious learners in the group? Skipper even went so far as to personally demonstrate his talents to his bunk Councillor, who returned from the afternoon activity wanting to take in more of this thrilling and exciting sport. All the members of the Abbey were pleased to have such a distinguished sailor in our midst.

One of the highlights of the entire Camp season was accomplished by another outstanding Abbeyman in the form of jovial Joel Fishman. Through a continual diligent effort and a great deal of time and practice, Joel accomplished one of the feats that so many strive for but never seem to reach, that of becoming an American Archer. This accomplishment, plus his outstanding improvement in many other fields and his superb cooperation earned for Joel the respect of his fellow Abbeymen, along with the plaudits of the entire Senior Campus.

Arthur Lewis, commonly referred to as "Butch" by his many friends, a newcomer to the ranks of the Merry-men, distinguished himself in many fields, but primarily became one of the Senior Campus' outstanding and most polished water-skiers. It was a common and thrilling sight to see Butch swishing behind our fast motorboats and doing almost the impossible on the waves. Butch also provided many laughs on the Lancers deep sea fishing expedition, even though he continually said that he was going to become sea-sick. But as per usual, Butch fooled everyone and came out of the trip having one of the best times of his entire Camp season.

Dandy Dickie Goldstein, when he wasn't out of Camp on one of the many trips that he took to Mt. Washington and the surrounding areas, was really one of the sharpies of the group. He led the Camp's Senior Riflery Team in score on many an occasion and was also quite the sharpshooter in Archery. Dickie also had many fine suggestions for the other boys in the proper method of handling the fairer sex. For these helpful suggestions, Dickie will long be remembered.

Bruce Winston was one of the prime examples of why each of the Staff is so pleased to continually be of help and assistance to the eager Campers that return yearly to the confines of Sherwood Forest. Bruce partook of many activities and always did a most commendable job, on ejthat was steady and dependable. Bruce was always willing to be of additional help during bunk inspections and the various odd jobs that always seem to be popping up. One could always depend on Bruce to volunteer and do the necessary job that was desired in a most satisfactory manner. His sportmanship, manners, politeness, and gentlemanly qualities were always a source of great pleasure for all those that had the privilege of coming in contact with his shining light of the Abbey...

Remember when Bobby Kandel returned from a three-day canoe trip only to immediately turn around and head out for a two-day jaunt to Mt. Washington? Bob not only distinguished himself on these various trips and the other journeys made by the various members of the Abbey, but was a hard and diligent performer on the local tennis courts. He rose from the ranks of the unknown to the top of the tennis

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## *Lancers* Continuation

ladder at one point in the season and always was in contention for one of the top spots on that distinguished ladder. Look for Bobby to become one of the leading netmen in this area, and as was the case of so many others, but Bobby in particular, his manners, and other gentlemanly qualities made him a definite asset to this powerful group from the Abbey...

Remember when Roger Goldberger was one of the five Robin Hood Horsemen to participate in the Camps on Parade feature in the North Conway regional Horse Show and the fine job that those men did to gain a surprising second place in that particular event? Also remember the outstanding job that Roger did in our Oklahoma production and the thunderous ovation that he received for that stellar performance? Roger also distinguished himself in baseball during Green and White when he clouted a double with the bases loaded and also threw out an opposing runner trying to steal second. Yes, Roger was the man from the Abbey who continually kept our opponents honest...

Lastly, but certainly not last in ability or spirit, was hustling and cooperative Larry Abraham. Larry, a relatively small Lancer in stature, was the leading performer on the varsity baseball team, a member of the outstanding junior varsity basketball quintet, an excellent water-skier, a member of the Oklahoma production with five most important lines, without which the production wouldn't have been such a smashing success. Besides all these many outstanding athletic achievements from our young Washingtonian, Larry stole the spotlight at the Camp Kearsarge dance by moving smartly onto the stage and knocking out a rendition on the drums that earned him the admiration of all those in attendance. Yes, and to top off the many great performances by Larry, he had the distinction of being chosen by his fellow Lancers to lead them to a glorious victory in our local color engagement, Green and White. Larry took the honor as he did everything else and led his boys to the front of the scoring on the opening day and made sure that they all pitched-in and maintained that stately position...To boot, Larry was the top man on the Lancer tennis ladder and even won three matches in the Camp Tournament before being subdued in a thrilling struggle with a more experienced Saxon...

Yes, Larry Abraham, Joel Fishman, Art Lewis, Bobby Kandel, Dick Goldstein, Bruce Winston, Roger Goldberger, and Jimmy Gluckin provided many thrilling and pleasurable moments for all those who were located in Sherwood Forest this summer of 1956. Our hats are off to those men who distinguished themselves on so many occasions...and a special 21 gun salute from your counsellor and friend Saul Agel.

Remember Lair, when...Chet Storthz brought him drum to Camp and left it under his bed all summer...and when Ira "Lover Boy" Lichterman got along so well with Debbie at the Huckins dance and then by the time we went there for the return dance, she was gone. Well, that's life. Remember when Steve Solomon thought he was a monkey and went on a rafter-swinging spree the first week of Camp...and when we all thought Dave Toumarkine was such a quiet boy until the middle of the second week. Wow! weren't we surprised. Remember...everyone watched breathlessly out the windows the morning Roger Harrison almost got thrown in the Lake...Don Linker used to pile all his clothes on the floor beside his bed. They got so high it looked like an extra bunk. We kept wondering who had moved in.

Can you remember any morning when Chet was not the last one out of bed...and when we had that poetry contest just before going to sleep one night. We didn't realize how many literary geniuses we had in our bunk...when Ira slept in that low bed for a while. You had to look carefully to make sure he was there. He was such a little fellow, anyway...and Dave had such hot music playing on his radio it jumped right off the bed and smashed to the floor. Well, that was his story...And when a few stalwart individuals used to do morning push-ups under the expert leadership of "Sargeant" Peck. That didn't last long, did it?

Remember when we all got such a shock the last week of Camp when Don Linker finally learned how to sweep the floor...and how often Chet's favorite comment at the table was "Please kick me out."...and when Roger Harrison made that long and devious try which ended under the covers at the foot of Chet's bed...Then Bob Peck, without knowing Roger was there, of course, stood right there and told an hour-long story about enemy infiltrations behind the front lines. Remember, Oh! boy, do I remember!

Remember when - Locksley Hall...I don't think that I could have had a finer introduction to Camp life than I encountered when I was privileged to be with the group of boys who comprised Lockesley Hall this past year. The boys certainly had a banner year for themselves, and took home with them many pleasant memories of a summer well spent.

Next page please

## Lancers Continuation

We'll never forget Jeff and his fright to arouse himself from bed each and every morning...How about Art Newman and his affair with a certain young miss across the Lake...There was a steady stream of correspondence passed through the mail between these two...Remember when Stuart swam to the Island and back again, and could have repeated this effort if a certain counsellor had been able to keep up with him in the row boat...Then how about our genial, jovial, Mike Bernstein, always ready with an appreciative laugh for anybody's efforts in the way of a joke. Of course he had a few jokes up his sleeve too, which never failed to amuse the boys. All in all, he kept us in stitches all year long.

Then nobody will ever forget Butch and what he meant to his Green Team. That pie eating contest was made to order for him, and nobody can dispute the fact that he was always a champion in that respect...How about our little dynamo from Woodmere in the person of Brucy, and how he really took charge on the tennis courts to brush aside all Lancer competitors? His appetite wasn't restricted to the tennis courts either, as he displayed a fine talent in pouring that basketball through the hoops...Marty Spatz, our self appointed ambassador of good will with Huckins, managed to get becalmed in his sailboat in their waters more than once. His gallant tales of adventure in foreign waters never failed to arouse the interest of the boys...To be sure, Locksley Hall was represented in the musical extravaganza Oklahoma by our own personable Barry Allentuck. As a boy, Barry sure made a most charming and effervescent young lady. Didn't he, fellows!!

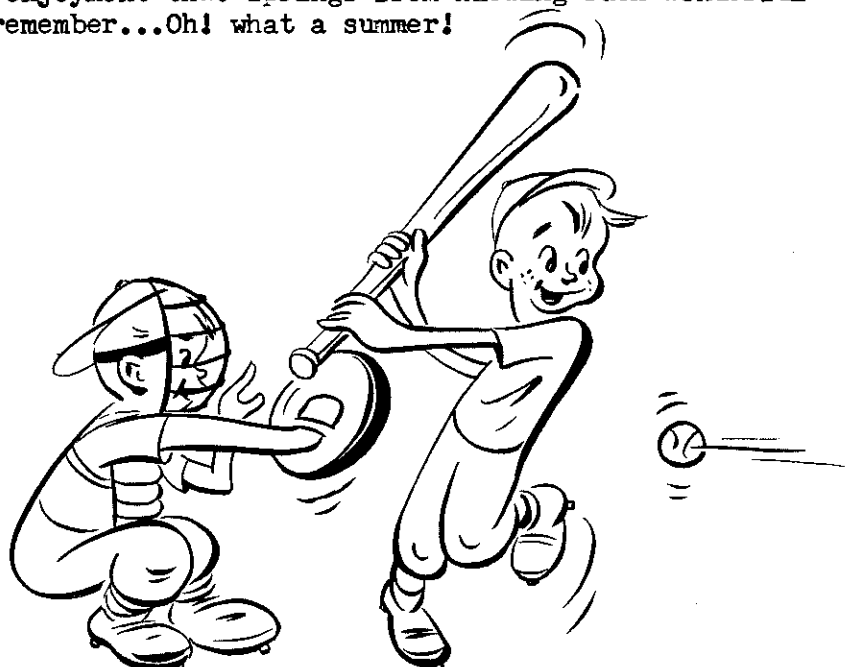
What say, Gang? Locksley Hall sure made its presence felt on Campus this year in every respect. All the way from sweeping the Social Hall regularly to the top of the ladder in all aspects of Camp life.

Remember when...Greenwood...the bull sessions in the bunk after taps when we all discussed each other...Billy Schwarzschild ran the shack for Myles...Jon Lowell ran Nature for Ron Cohen...Jack Goldsmith played paymaster and had us all working scratching his back for 50 cents...Remember when Lee Wolff came back from an evening activity and quietly went to bed. I don't.

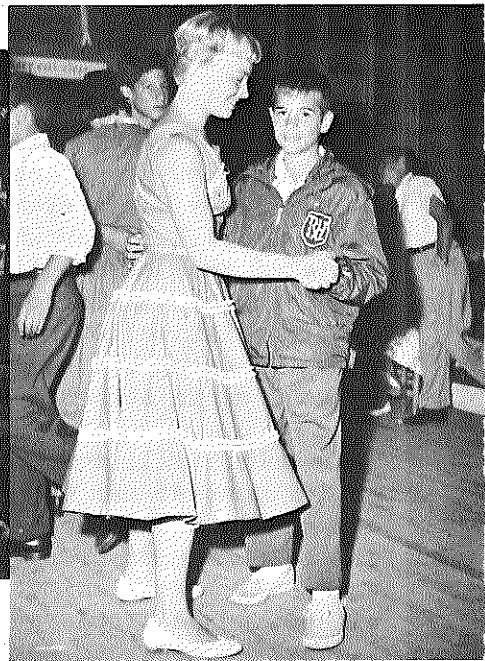
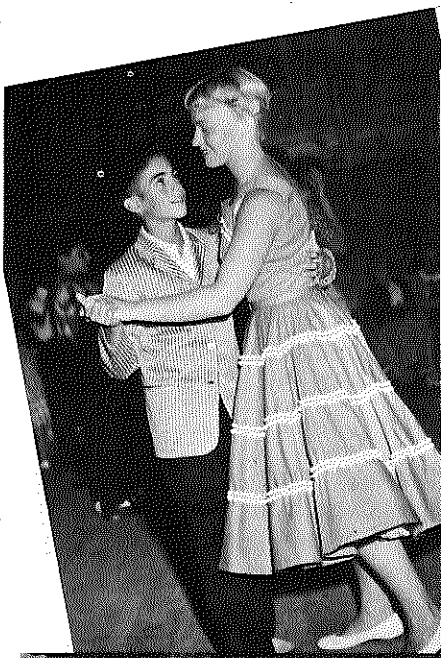
Remember "P.K." and Jeff were a solid twosome...Jon Lowell swam his 16 laps amidst loud applause from all of us on the docks...Jon went waterskiing and got up the first time...Lee asked his favorite question--"Can we have sodas?"...Billy went to Wolfboro for glasses. Two weeks later they came, and man were they sharp...Remember Steve as Gert in Oklahoma...Remember Willard at the dances...what a lady killer. ...How about Steve? Could anyone be so dishonest as to say he was faithful to Margie after the Kearsarge dance...Remember the ring-o-levio game with Billy and Willy as Captains...Remember our bunk skit...Remember when we got a 100 in inspection. I don't...

Remember...Jeff won his American Archer Award...Jack and Steve did so well in the Horse Show...Willy became tops in swimming and tennis...Jon led an expedition to Effingham Falls...Steve studied Yogi from Jim..."P.K." played an excellent game of baseball against Camp Winding Trails...Lee straightened out on the skis and so no longer resembled a human question mark...Billy defeated Saul in tennis.

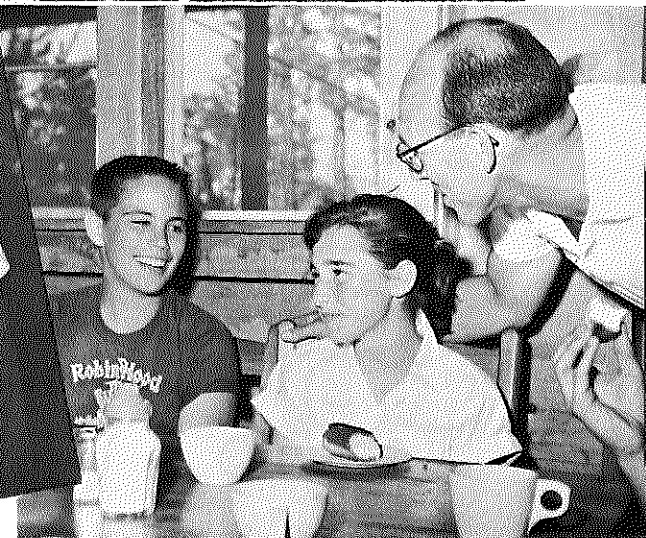
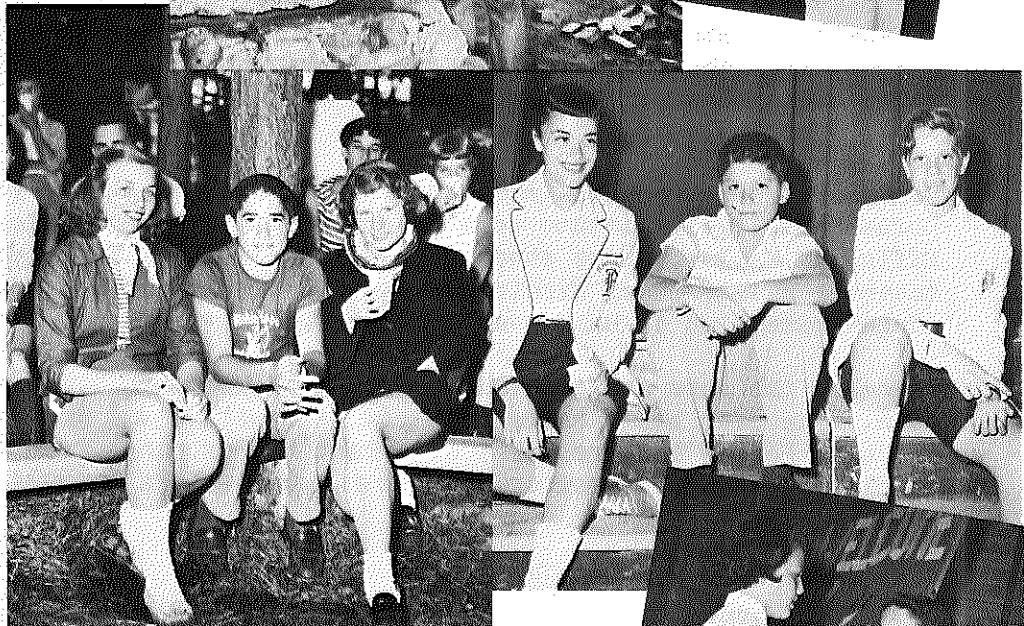
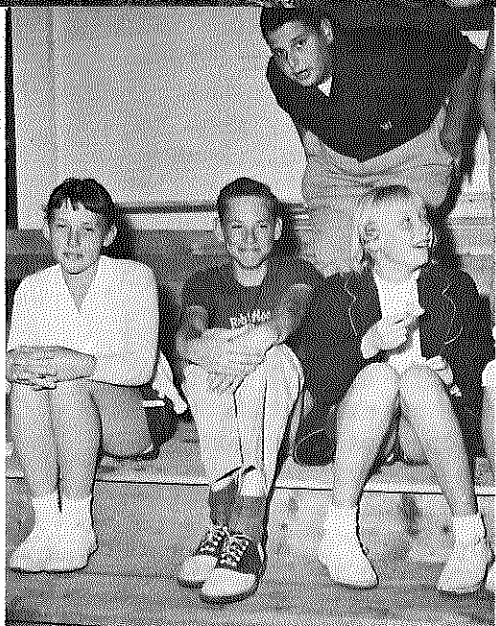
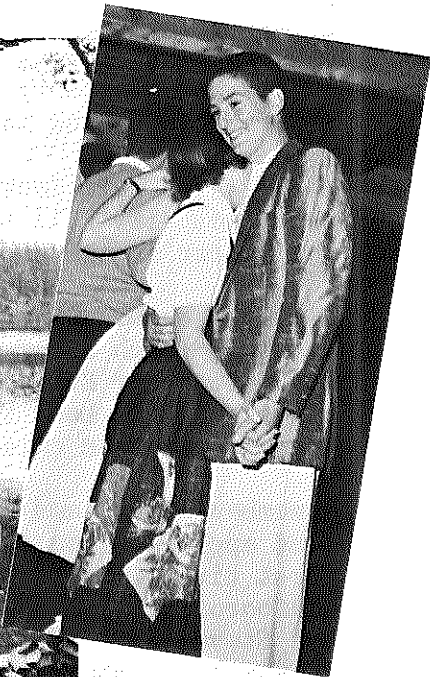
Remember the show at Tamworth...Bowling at Wolfboro...The canoe trip to the Main Lake...The deep sea fishing trip complete with clams and lobsters...All the fun we had together as Lancers...The enjoyment that springs from knowing such wonderful people...Remember, remember, remember...Oh! what a summer!







*Get Togethers*



# Friars

BY CLAUDE BONI

The Friars of 1956, 29 strong, was a happy, busy and enthusiastic group who had a productive, profitable summer from beginning to end. They were all on the go from sun up 'till after sun down with program and play that made this group a prominent and effective force on Senior Campus and throughout the whole ROBIN HOOD Community. Here is the roll:

QUEEN'S TOWER  
Hank Kelly  
Euclides Herrera  
George Crawford

CASTLE ROCK  
Claude Boni  
Murry McCharles

YE BLUE BOAR INN  
Art Doucette  
Wayne Langille  
Hugo Valerio

SHERIFF'S OFFICE  
Bert Smith  
Dan Lewis  
Aide: Alan Solomon  
Aide: Bob Wayne

COTT, Gordon  
ELLMAN, Leonard  
GAYNOR, Robert  
GOODMAN, Harvey  
KRAMER, Robert  
RUDDY, Jeffrey

CLAYMAN, Jeffrey  
FENTON, Ira  
PERLBERG, Lawrence  
SPIEGEL, Arthur  
WIESENBERGER, Steven  
ZEPLOWITZ, Barry

FAULB, Jared  
GROSS, John  
KANE, Philip  
KARGMAN, Robert  
PERLMAN, Richard  
RIVITZ, Richard  
ROSENBERG, Roger  
SANDERS, Robert  
SIEGEL, John

FINKELSTEIN, Robert  
GINSBURG, Kenneth  
HUTZLER, Alvin  
KRUVANT, Robert  
MOSKIN, Jeffrey  
SALANT, Michael  
SCHOENBERGER, Henry  
WULIGER, Jeffrey

Let's go back and relive some of the events which occurred this past summer. The Junior Varsity and Senior Varsity baseball teams both had a large representation of Friars. The first baseman was, of course, Bob Kramer, who always played a very good game. Lenny Ellman really amazed everyone with his wonderful pitching. Second baseman Bobby Finkelstein was a credit to the team. Bob Kargman, who played short-stop, did a wonderful job all season. Our catcher, John Gross, had an accident which injured his finger, nevertheless, that did not stop him from playing well and hard. At third base, we had Harvey Goodman and John Siegal. Between the two of them, not a thing ever got past third base. Kenny Ginsburg, primarily an outfielder, could also do a good job in relief pitching. Bob Sanders and Larry Perlberg were the sluggers of the team -- and boy, could they field! Jeff Ruddy was another member of the ball club, playing in many games and learning as well as gaining a lot of experience. These were the players who made up the Friar baseball team and almost all were on the Varsity or Junior Varsity baseball team.

Basketball was very popular this year, and the Friars had their share of Varsity players. Phil Kane, who will some day really be a terrific player, certainly played great ball this year. Lenny Ellman, Gordon Cott, Dick Perlman, Ricky Rivitz, John Siegal and Barry Zepowitz all displayed great ability in the art of basket shooting. Saul Agel, the Coach, must have enjoyed working with these fine athletes.

In the Sailing department, we had many boys who distinguished themselves as very fine sailors - Jared Faulb, Phil Kane, Jeff Moskin, Ricky Rivitz, Mike Salant, Bob Sanders, Hank Schoenberger, Steve Wiesenberger, and many others took advantage of the windy days to set sail on the water of Broad Bay and Lake Ossipee. Steve Wiesenberger and Hank Schoenberger distinguished themselves by being chosen to represent the Camp in some sailing races. They always performed very well and we were mighty proud of them.

Next page please





## *Friars* Continuation

Archery is very popular with the Friar group, and this year it was no exception. We boast of some outstanding bowmen in our midst. Bob Kramer, who at one time was the National Champion, had a lot of good rivalry with Bob Gaynor and Harvey Goodman. Jeff Clayman certainly developed a fine skill in this field and deserves special commendation.

In Riflery, we had Jeff Moskin, who is considered of the Camp's best shots. Jared Faulb, Hank Schoenberger, Mike Salant, Roger Rosenberg, Alvin Hutzler and many of the others were excellent marksmen and scored impressive targets.

We could always find a number of Friars out on the Lake waterskiing. For example, we had one Friar in particular who would go waterskiing even if the weather was severe or might forbid, none other than Ira Fenton. Roger Rosenberg, unfortunately, for a part of the summer, had to be satisfied with just sitting and riding in the power boat because of a cast on his foot. Of course, Phil Kane was no slouch on skis, and many others who were well trained and capable of great accomplishments in this fascinating sport.

The Friars demonstrated remarkable versatility in Track and Field events. In the high jump John Siegel performed very well, while Bob Kargman held the sprinting honors with Harvey Goodman close behind. Jeff Ruddy was our distance runner and a very good one too. On the broad jump, we had Harvey Goodman, closely followed by Gordon Cott. Bob Kruvant could really stretch his legs in this event and performed with distinction in all our Meets.

The tennis courts were a feature attraction and never idle. Bob Finkelstein, Mike Salant, Larry Perlberg - many others too, were always playing the game of Tilden. The tennis ladder for the Friars was always changing and the positions were in doubt up till the last day of Camp. Players who showed the greatest improvement were Jeff Clayman, Ricky Rivitz and Jeff Ruddy. Some of the other top players were John Siegel, Bob Kargman, Lenny Ellman and Ken Ginsburg. This activity consumed the whole Friar group.

Golf was another of our very popular activities this year. I would venture to say that surely half the Friars were top-notch players. Every chance there was to go out and play, Golf was always seized upon by many ardent devotees of the sport. One who seldom gave up a chance to play was Dick Perlman. The sport became so popular that even those boys who didn't have clubs wanted to borrow them and try their skill on the green.

Besides the many athletic events, there were optional hikes and canoe trips. Barry Zepowitz was one who went on every trip offered and, who knows, he may some day conquer the Matterhorn. Bob Sanders, Bob Kargman, John Siegel, Jerry Faulb, Steve Wiesenberger, Bob Kruvant, Art Spiegel and most other Friars, took part enthusiastically in a varied trip program.

In the dramatic field, we had fair share of good actors. Roger Rosenberg, who is known throughout the Camp for his performance in "Oklahoma", helped in the writing of many bunk skits for the Friar group. The Friars were equally proud of Jeff Ruddy in his part in "Oklahoma". Our group also distinguished themselves in bunk skits with a take-off we had on the dance with Kearsarge, and the court martial of Tom Targett during Green and White. They did not win any Oscars but they were sure a lot of fun and wonderful entertainment. The Friars are proud to have in their little group many Campers who distinguished themselves with the highest honors ROBIN HOOD bestows - Bobby Sanders as the Big Cup winner; Art Spiegel who was given Honorable Mention for the Service Trophy; John Gross and Bobby Sanders who shared the Aquatic Trophy; Alvin Hutzler who won and well earned the coveted Trophy for Horsemanship; Phil Kane who was awarded the Waterskiing Trophy, also Honorable Mention as the Master Friar; Barry Zepowitz, the Trip Crafts Trophy; Jeff Moskin who received Honorable Mention for the Riflery Trophy; and Trophy honors to John Siegel who was the Most Improved Friar. This is indeed a most formidable Friar record.

Thank you, Gentlemen of ROBIN HOOD, for a very happy and wonderful summer, and for your fine spirit and cooperation throughout the season.

Remember when...in Blue Boar Inn and in Sheriff's Office...all the excitement and anxiety of the season, at fever pitch, when we arrived at Camp and renewed old friendships and made new ones...the talks, wiffle-ball games, basketball and tennis matches? We sure had a wonderful bunk and wonderful bunkmates for all that...Remember when Johnny Siegel was head of the Senior Campus and sang "Love and Marriage" to the whole Camp - a take-off on Major who sang the same song so often - a favorite...Remember the war between the Junior and Senior Campuses and how we put Joe's bed out on the

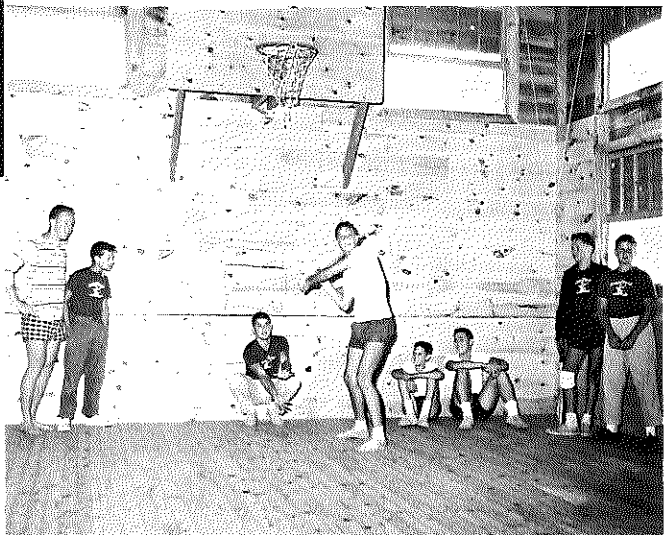
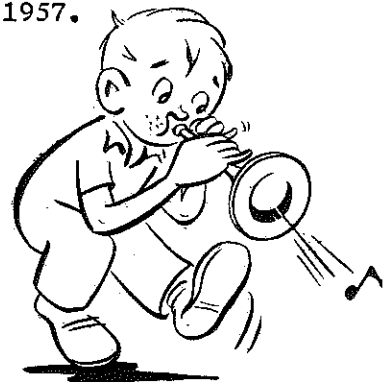
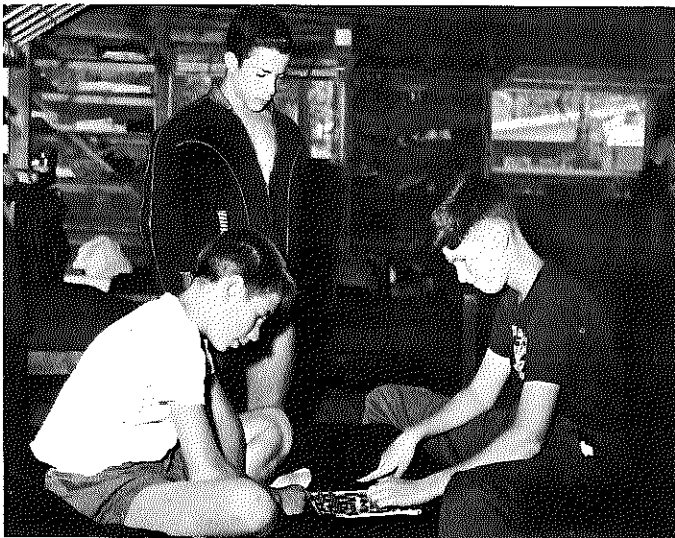


## Friars Continuation

raft...the night Bobby Kruvant didn't ask for a soda and the time Hank Schoenberger turned over in his sailboat...Remember the bunk parties with salami, pickles, and potato chips...the cook-outs and the trips to Conway, Wolfeboro, and where not...the beautiful ball game Ken Ginsburg pitched in Green and White and the 97 Jeff Moskin shot in Riflery to be high scorer for the White Team...Remember the beautiful shot Jeff Wuliger made to sew up the Green and White basketball game...and when Johnny Gross swam in the giant obstacle race and when Bobby Sanders swam 25 yards in 12.2... Remember the games of "skunk" and "B.T.O"?...Remember all the girls Phil Kane had at Camp dances and the love letters John Siegel wrote and received from his girls...when Mike Salant perched on a log at the Friar cook-out...Remember when Alvin Hutzler won a prize Ribbon at the Horse Show and the wonderful tennis that Bobby Finkelstein played in Green and White...the terrific basketball game Ricky Rivitz played for the White Team...Remember the way Dick Perlman used to swish his set shots through the hoops...Remember the day Jerry Faulb's bed disappeared and all the other beds were turned over...Remember the night of the Kearsarge dance and how we all slept in the Social Hall...the trips, the ball games, the swim meets, the waterskiing...Remember the whole wonderful Friar summer...We'll never forget it.

Remember when...in Castle Rock...Ira Fenton was docked from waterskiing...Was there ever a hike took off without Barry Zepowitz or did he ever let a day go by without bragging about Buffalo...was there ever a time when "Zep" did not get a letter from a girl...Remember Jeff Clayman in Green and White and how he came out first in the apple ducking contest. And how he loved the dances. Remember when Art Spiegel played "Drew" with his tool kit...and when he had THAT girl from Camp Huckins out on the porch with him...Remember how Steve Wiesenberger used to love and long for sailing.. or was it because Huckins was on the other side of the Lake...and how often "Weezy" would spark those pillow fights at night...Remember Larry Perlberg and his enthusiasm for golf...and did he ever disappoint us when he came up to pinch hit in a tight clutch?

Remember when...in Queen's Tower...a night that you fellows didn't bring down most of the duty group for making noisy disturbance after taps...and how could we forget Jeff Ruddy's original jokes??...Was there ever a time when any of us saw Jeff get dressed or undressed standing up...Remember Gordon Cott drinking a Pepsi Cola...or a day ever go by without Gordy receiving a love letter...Do we dare forget Bob Kramer's many ailments...But we remember and admire his fine athletic ability...Remember when Harvey Goodman did not complain about something...though we can't forget his fine Track and Field performances...Remember Lenny Ellman's superlative pitching and his special joy about going to the stables for riding...Remember Bobby Gaynor's one man Track Meet in the Social Hall and when Bob unfortunately stepped in some pie and couldn't get it off. Well, there are countless incidents and great experiences we will all remember forever...and best of all, each other, and the wonderful summers we have together at ROBIN HOOD. Now, we wish for the Forester season ahead in 1957.



# Foresters

BY THEMSELVES

This year the intrepid band of Merryman that made up the Forester group was fourteen strong. The lads were:

FISHMAN, Lee  
GERWIN, Tommy  
GOLDBERG, Robert

LEIWANT, Alan  
LOEWENBERG, Wm.  
LUBAR, Charles  
POUZZNER, John

SAGAL, Alan  
SHAFFRO, Edward  
SHEPPARD, Stephen  
SIMS, Alan

TRININ, Leslie  
UPRIGHT, David  
WEISS, Harold

Their counsellors were: George "Gino" Barclay, Hank Kelly, Art Hoffman, and Jack Green.

Overly humid clouds that daily "splashed" down upon New Hampshire slowed down our starting activity pace to a slow trot as the season began, but even the weather could not stop this great group from getting underway.

One of the earlier rainy-day activities was our bunk Table-tennis Tournament which after a prolonged battle, found Chuck Lubar and Lee Fishman struggling for the top rung of the ladder. In the end Chuck emerged victorious.

Swimming was one of the major interests that the group took to quickly. All of us participated in the major Camp Meets. Outstanding were Alan Leiwant, in the free-style and breaststroke; Chuck Lubar, in the individual medley and freestyle; and Bob Goldberg, in the backstroke. Among those who improved and progressed were Alan Sagal and Tommy Gerwin.

In baseball, the Foresters placed four men on the varsity. They were Alan Leiwant, center field; Chuck Lubar, right field; John Pouzzner, third base; and Lee Fishman, catcher.

Waterskiing, an activity in which most of the Foresters participated was enjoyed especially by Dave Upright, Ed Shaffro, Skipper Loewenberg, Al Leiwant, Tom Gerwin, and Les Trinin. Les and Ed were the experts of our group.

One of the most enjoyable trips the Foresters participated in was the big canoe trip on Lake Sebago. Those who mastered canoes were Les Trinin, Ed Shaffro, Tom Gerwin, and Skip Loewenberg.

Basketball was another favorite activity of the group. Placing eight men on the varsity, the Foresters helped win many a game. Playing for the group were Steve Sheppard, Ed Shaffro, Bob Goldberg, Chuck Lubar, Lee Fishman, John Pouzzner, Alan Sims, and Les Trinin, who also played J.V. ball.

Tennis also drew many participants and a lively interest. The top three ladder positions were occupied by : 1) John Pouzzner, 2) Chuck Lubar, 3) Lee Fishman. Everyone in the group played at least twice a week, some quite frequently, and considerable improvement was shown all along the line.

Track and Field sparked the spirit and interest of a wide group. For the dash there were Hal Weiss, Al Leiwant, and John Pouzzner. In the shot put Hal Weiss



## *Foresters* Continuation

stood in a class by himself. The broad jump showed Lee Fishman taking it with jumps over fifteen feet (one exceeded 15' 9"). Hot on his heels were Bob Goldberg and Ed Shaffro.

In dramatics, the Foresters acted and worked with notable excellence. In "Oklahoma!" Hal Weiss had one of the leading roles as Jud. In the chorus was Alan Sims as Mike, and Alan Leiwant as Fred. Behind the scenes was Al Sagal working the lights. The Foresters also copped a second place at Skit Night with their Forester Follies, thanks to an able assist by Jack Green. Another of the Forester hits was that dynamic duo of Hal Weiss, vocal, and Chuck Lubar, guitar, in their versions of some of Elvis Presley's songs.

Practically all of us went to golf, led by Chuck Lubar, who shot the best game in Camp and won the major Tournament; Lee Fishman, the second best; and John Pouzner next, Alan Sims, Tom Gerwin, Skipper Loewenberg, and Al Leiwant in the middle 40's; and Ed Shaffro, Les Trinin, Steve Sheppard, and Bob Goldberg in the high 40's - such scores giving the Foresters the undisputed Group Golf Crown of Camp.

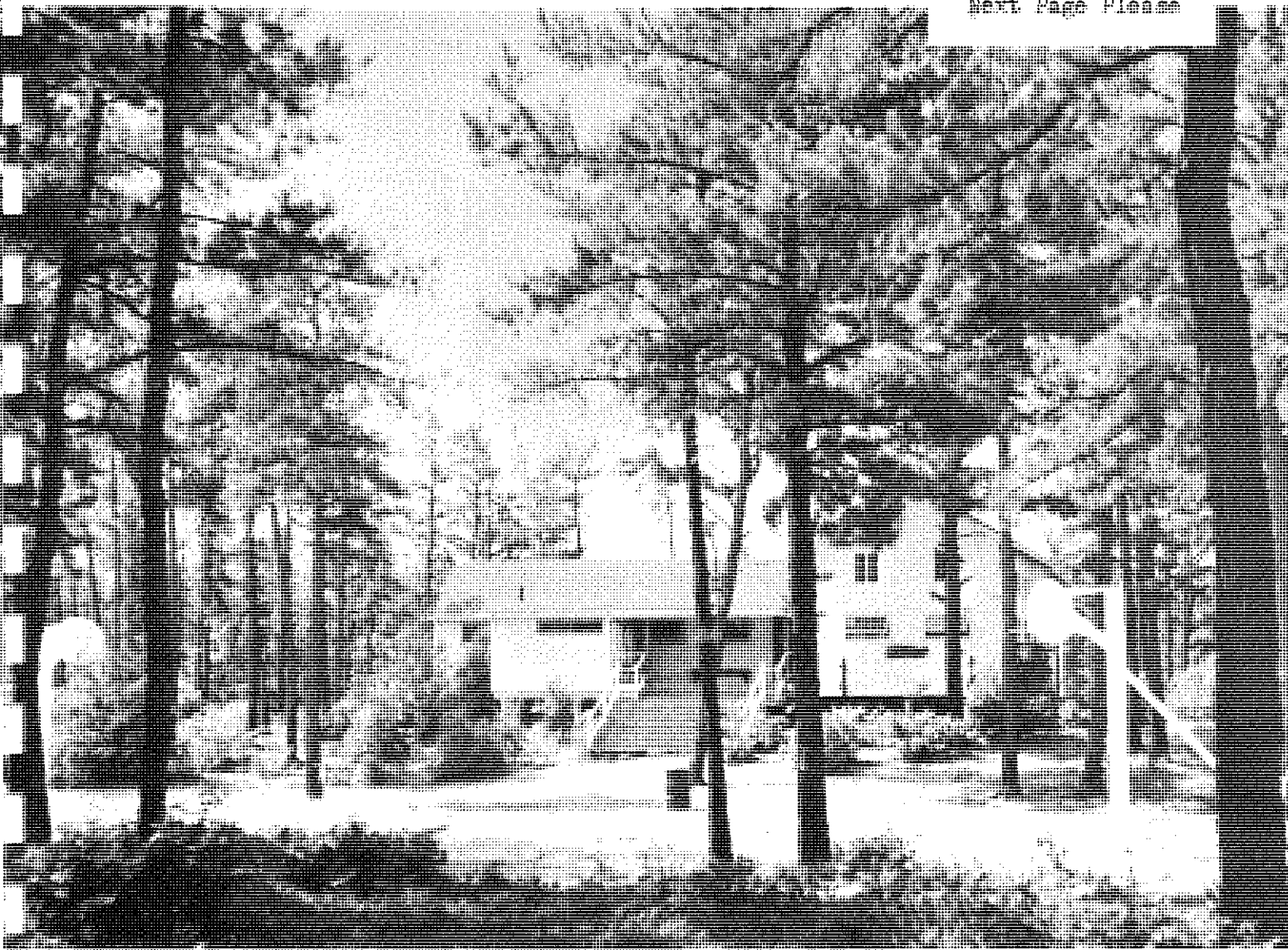
The social season proved very rewarding for this mighty group of devil-may-care heartbreakers. Outstanding at the Huckins Dance was Dave "Sae #30" Upright, who has recently been elected to the Junior Chamber of Commerce of Gorham, New Hampshire. The other thirteen Don Juans also did quite well for themselves as witnessed by the increased amount of feminine handwriting that subsequently and suddenly appeared in voluminous quantities of mail that arrived in King's Castle. Alan Sagal was a real "tiger" at the Kearsarge Dance where he led the terpsichorean assault on the lovely ladies of the Blue and White.

The highlight of the season was that great Trip to Quebec, Canada. The trip can best be summarized by quoting the article which appeared in the TNT after our return.

"On the seventeenth of August in 1956, a band of intrepid Merry-men, the Foresters of '56, set out on a journey unsurpassed in the annals of Camp history. It was a trip to the wild, hazardous City of intrigue and chaperoned romance--Quebec!

"Embarking in the afternoon of the seventeenth from the Horse Show in North Conway, the Foresters, in their golden coach (the green truck), managed to make ten miles

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## *Foresters* Continuation

before their stomachs beckoned. After dinner, we drove for another fifty or sixty miles, until we were beyond Mt. Washington, where we camped for the night in a field near Gorham, New Hampshire.

"Awakening at the break of dawn, thanks to the combined efforts of Steve Sheppard, Chuck Lubar, and a nameless toad, we proceeded forty miles to St. Johnsbury, Vermont. Here we had an excellent breakfast and after eating, drove all morning to Derby Line, Vermont, where we had a picnic on the Town Green.

"Seeing that Derby Line is on the Canadian border, it was just a matter of minutes until we reached customs. The examination here was just a formality, so presently, "voila!" we had arrived in Canada. Our trip plan called for going through Montreal and then driving along the St. Lawrence to that "hotbed of adventure"-Quebec.

"As we proceeded to Montreal, the heavens opened and we were caught in a deluge of "cheaper" Canadian rain. Unfortunately, our method of transportation was not endowed with a convertible top, so we were forced to struggle with the tarpaulin, which was generously provided for just such an occasion.

"One may assume, and correctly so, that the minute that the tarpaulin was put on, it would stop raining inside the truck. As we continued driving, however, the tarp wouldn't stay put. It persisted in blowing all over the place unless you held on to it. Much to Les Trinin's chagrin, Ed Shaffro and Bob Goldberg held on.

"Arriving in Quebec late that evening, we went directly to our quarters. Our place of lodging was unsurpassed in all Quebec. Even the great Chateau could not compare with our quarters (on the gym floor of the local YMCA).

"We awoke the next morning at the comparatively late hour of ten. Awaiting us was the supreme luxury of hot showers and a dip in the spacious "Y" pool. While in the water, we were entertained by Ed Shaffro, doing a variety of dives and flips. After that, we chose up teams for an inter-Forester freestyle relay. A squad composed of Les Trinin, John Pouzzner, Skipper Loewenberg, Lee Fishman, Dave Upright, and Aide Bob Moskowitz won both races.

"After a hearty brunch, we went to see the Provincial Museum of Quebec, just one of the many enlightening side trips which the group took. In the afternoon, we had free time. Many went sightseeing, others went window shopping. (Few, however, purchased any window.) That evening, after dinner at the Cafe Buade, we went to see the "eddy Duchin Story".

"After breakfast the next morning, we visited the Citadel, next to the Chateau, the most imposing structure of the City. Located atop the Cliffs overlooking the St. Lawrence, it stands as an impregnable target to any invader. Built in the late eighteenth century, it is a monument to man's ingenuity in the face of oppression. Massive buildings of masonry, built to withstand the bombardment of the largest shells of two centuries ago, could probably still stop the damage wrought by man's newest weapon, the atom bomb. It was here that President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Winston Churchill held the historic Quebec Conferences, and it was here that the men from Robin Hood saw their first bit of the pomp and pageantry of the British Empire, the changing of the guard.

"The changing of the guard is a very impressive ceremony. The grenadiers, in their tunics of bright scarlet and large bear-skin shakos, parade by and are reviewed by the officer of the guard. There are the commands, shouted in a very British manner; the brassy marching band playing Sousa; the crisp steps of the men, ending abruptly as they start; and all the other intricate motions, commonplace to the participants, yet a treat for first-time observers. It was agreed upon afterwards that this was one of the most rewarding experiences of the entire trip.

"For lunch, we went to one of the nicest restaurants in Quebec. Located within two miles of the famous religious shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre, Baker's Inn is an epicurean's delight. A sample of what we could eat, (and did):

On table: lettuce, carrots, onions, greens, tomatoes, chutney,  
radishes, tartar sauce, celery, butter, cucumber, homemade bread  
Choice of onion, chicken, or vegetable soup.  
Fish, with biscuit and potato salad.  
Steak (with seconds), mashed potatoes, beans, spinach, squash.  
Pie (Apple, blueberry, cherry, raspberry, pineapple) a la mode.  
French pastry  
Beverage.  
All you can eat from this, for two dollars a head.

## Foresters Continuation

Finishing off that scrumptious repast, we went to see the Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre. A beautiful cathedral, patterned after Notre Dame in Paris, St. Anne de Beaupre is a very impressive sight.

That night we split up, one group seeing one movie, "The King and I," and the other going to see another program, "Hell on Frisco Bay," and the "Benny Goodman Story".

The next morning, we had breakfast at the Cafe Buade, where we sampled such exotic dishes as bacon et un œuf (bacon and egg), roties francaises (French toast), and nous ne tenons pas responsables des objets perdus ou volles (we are not responsible for articles lost or stolen). After breakfast, we spent the morning shopping and the afternoon playing basketball at the "Y".

The last day was passed on the trip back to Camp. We arrived in time to enjoy the Green and White banquet. Those on the trip were Skipper Loewenberg, Tommy Gerwin, Bob Goldberg, Les Trinin, Chuck Lubar, Lee Fishman, Ed Shaffro, Steve Sheppard, Alan Sagal, John Pouzzner, Dave Upright, and Alan Sims. In addition, there were Bobby Moskowitz, who helped immeasurably in controlling the Band of Merry-men-Gentlemen, and Gino Barclay, who made this whole trip possible."

Photography also attracted some of the "shutter bugs" of the group. "Flashbulb" Leiwant, and "Hypo" Trinin excelled in this artistic phase of Camp life. Both boys won all the places in the Green and White contest which is tribute enough to a fine job well done.

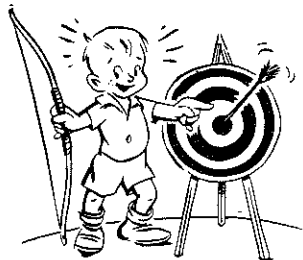
Remember when...in King's Castle...we got a soaring "91" in inspection...We had our silent birthday parade for Hal Weiss...We serenaded the Friars with Lubar's amplifier...David Upright came back to the bunk after the Huckins Dance...Chuck Lubar drove a golf ball across the channel...We cleaned the bunk...The White Team made a last-ditch effort on Song Night and the Green Team held it off...Skipper's 'gittin up' man every morning...David Upright scored a perfect "100" in riflery...Elvis the Pelvis Weiss...Those morning serenades of "Roll Over Beethoven!"...The "Cotton Pickers"...Chuck Lubar got up late...Lee Fishman didn't giggle...Moss Weiss woke as daid as poor Jud...the wonderful shish-ka-bob at the Huckins beach party....

And remember when Skipper Loewenberg finally got a haircut...the green truck finally made it up the hill into the Citadel in Quebec...Skipper Loewenberg saw his twin in "The Glen Miller Story"...Bob Goldberg got a "16" on the 7th hole at Five Chimneys...when Shaffro challenged everyone in the bunk...when Joe Smith was nominated for Vice President by the Republicans of Nebraska...Gino "Dump 'em Quick" Barclay...Les Trinin drove a golf ball through the windshield of the truck...Art Hoffman's "Hi theya"...those eventful mornings on stable duty...we finally got screens...our air-conditioned, screenless, showerless, doorless bunk...we had a cook-out at our private barbecue area with Signor Valerio wielding the spatula...Chuck Lubar beat Lee Fishman 42-40 in table tennis...Art Hoffman drove a golf ball across the channel and Chuck Lubar matched the feat...that last-second shot of hal Weiss' won the Forester Green and White basketball game by one point...Chuck Lubar made that game-saving catch at the Calumet game...and when "Doctor" Barclay dissected the frog for us...Alan Sims starred in "Oklahoma!"...Ed Shaffro was awakened by the nameless toad on the way to Quebec...we brought back those beautiful clothes from Canada...The Foresters saw the "Glen Miller Story" from their beds...John Pouzzner discarded that black hat...We had all those good times during this, the greatest year of them all.

Uncle Gino says: The boys have covered the events of the year very well in the above article, and there is little that I can add except to say that this year was a great one. The weather held us down in the early days, but after that there was no stopping a good group. The boys weren't the best housekeepers in the world, but when the time came to do a job, they were ready to pitch in with little coaxing from their counsellors. As a group, they got along happily and exceedingly well. I'm sure that Hank and Art and Jack agree with me when I say that we've had a wonderful summer and know that the boys enjoyed themselves to the nth degree. Their behavior on the Quebec trip was exemplary and it is a tribute to them. Their conduct and attitude during Green and White was as mature as I have seen in a group of boys their age. Establishing the Foresters as a separate group without any advice from anyone was a great step in the right direction, and should mark them as the top group in Camp.

I'll certainly miss all of you this winter and in the summers to come when you will be in other places doing other things, but I'll always remember the Foresters of 1956 and the experience of a great summer we had together.

# Archery



BY YALE FEINBERG

We have had big Archery seasons in the past but never any that could compare with this, our 29th and best year. As a result of the high degree of enthusiasm, more medals were earned this year than in any previous season. Robin Hood earned National recognition, surpassing all previous competitive efforts, by their leadership in the National Archery Association. Never to be forgotten was the wonderful showing made by everyone in the inter-camp Archery meets.

The Tinkers and Pagers came out to Archery every morning, and their efforts were rewarded since every Pager earned at least two medals, and even some of the Tinkers earned one medal. John Canno and Bobby Gittlin led the field in medals won, with many boys close behind. Bobby Ades, Harold Gessner, Gary Perel, and Billy Steinhardt were just one or two medals behind the leaders of the group. Stu Greenberg and Bobby Lider won their first medals, which was quite an achievement, since the bows were bigger than both of them.

The Jugglers invaded the Archery range regularly. So regularly, in fact that Steve Engle made the opportunity to earn his ninth medal, which is at thirty yards. Jimmy Sachs, Kenny Schwartz, Gene Steiker, Larry Rivitz, and Dick Barnett all came along rapidly. In one year they earned five and six medals apiece, which took a lot of perseverance.

Some of the Squires acquired so much ability in Archery that a few competed in the National Archery Tournament. In this group were Doug Cott and Tommy Glynn, who were on the 20-yard Archery team and are working on their 30-yard medals with Bobby Ginsberg, in one year of shooting, almost took the lead in medals earned. Good shooting, Bob! Many other boys show a lot of promise in this activity and did very well for their first try. Among these boys were Arthur Albert, Dick Broadman, Billy Desburg, Mike Immerman, Arthur Lippman and Charlie Sherman. These boys took to Archery like the proverbial ducks to water. After mastering the fundamentals they proceeded to put this knowledge to good use and earn the first five or six medals with ease. At this rate they will all be American Archers soon.

One of the biggest surprises of the season came from the Archer group. Ned Fishman came out for the Junior 30-yard team and wound up on the Senior 40-yard team with a very impressive score. Also, Ned has earned 14 of the 15 possible medals, earning six of them this year. Next year, he should be an American Archer early in the season. It seems that this particular group of Archer boys were appropriately named. Boys who never held a Robin Hood bow in their hands made rapid advancement, and the oldtimers moved along at a fast pace so that the group as a whole made marvelous progress. Larry Bender, Jerry Goldstein, Bob Gross, and Dennis Leburg are a few of the new campers who did exceedingly well this year. In the old camper class, John Eder, who shot for Camp Robin Hood in the Nationals, did very well, as did Gary Kirsner, Ricky Schnur, Billy Thalhimer, and Roger Wasman. The bulk of next year's Archery team will come from the Archer group, and from what we have seen in the past we can expect to have some outstanding scores submitted from these boys.

Out of twenty boys in camp who competed for National Honors, seven were from the Yeomen group, and all turned in excellent performances. These seven were: Howard Arbesman, Harold Engle, Bob Hillson, Pete Kimmelman, Dick Moses, Andy Potash, and Dick Thier. Dick Thier earned medals number 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14 this year, and will also receive his American Archer Pin next year with little effort. Dick Goldman, Howie Young, Mark Stein, and Harry Binswanger showed much progress and Pete Kimmelman, in this first year, shot all his medals at 15, 20, and 30 yards, which is quite an





achievement. Alan Levin, also new to Robin Hood, missed by just one medal of tying Pete's performance. Next year, there will be many new American Archers in this group. Many of the Lancers showed a great deal of interest and ability in Archery this year. Among these were: Jack Goldsmith, Dick Goldsmith, Arthur Lewis, Arthur Newman, and Steve Rose. The major achievement shown in Archery by the Lancers came when Jeff Abrams and Joel Fishman became American Archers by scoring 100 points at 50 yards. This is not extremely difficult in itself, but when you take into consideration the fact that these boys had to earn 14 medals before they could shoot for their 15th, they really deserve a big round of applause. Congratulations, boys, for this wonderful achievement, the crowning glory for effort and skill in camp Archery ranks.

Some Friars earned impressive records. Jeff Clayman, Harvey Goodman, Bob Kramer, and Bob Sanders were on the Archery Team, shooting in the National competition. Archery teams for inter-camp competition were made up, at least in part, from these boys. These boys came through when they were needed to help the team to achieve their notable record.

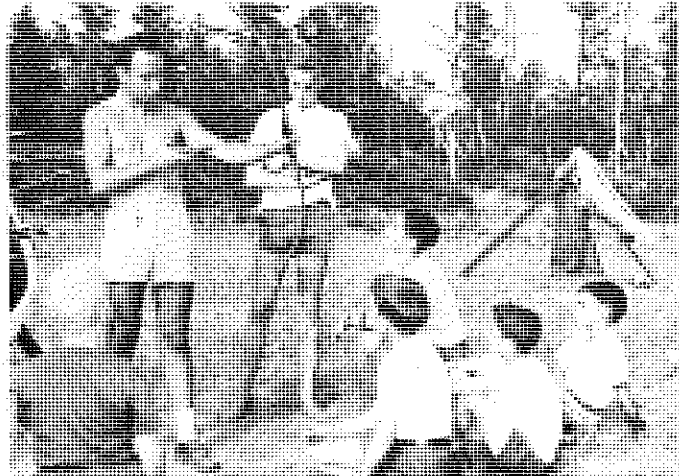
The foresters were so busy this summer that it was difficult for them to arrange an activity period of Archery, but Les Trinin and Ed Shaffro managed to get away long enough to earn medal number eleven. With a little perseverance on the part of these boys they could attain their American Archer pins.

As far as medals are concerned, whether by group or taken as a whole, the Archery season was a big success. The real highlight of the season came when we heard the results of the National Tournament for all camps in the U.S. The competition is set up so that each camp sends in their scores and the Camp Archery Association tallies the figures and publishes the results. There is a Junior 20 and 30-yard team for boys 12 and under, and a Senior Archery team at 30 and 40-yards for boys 16 years old and under. Since there are five boys on each team, we had a total of 20 bowmen whose scores were judged. To be eligible, targets must be shot between August 1 and August 10. The highest 30 arrows that are shot by each competitor during that period are the scores we send in, which are as follows:

JUNIOR 20-yard		JUNIOR 30-yard		SENIOR 20-yard		SENIOR 30-yard	
JOHN EDER.....	224	ANDY POTASH.....	222	JEFF ABRAMS.....	214	BOB KRAMER.....	222
DOUG COTT.....	222	PETER KIMMELMAN....	219	HARVEY GOODMAN.....	202	NED FISHMAN.....	169
TOMMY GLYNN.....	220	DICK THIER.....	216	JEFF CLAYMAN.....	160	JOEL FISHMAN.....	161
HOWARD ARBESMAN....	201	JERRY GOLDSTEIN....	206	HANK SCHOENBERGER...	146	BOB SANDERS.....	143
HAROLD ENGLE.....	201	DICKIE MOSES.....	146	BOBBY HILLSON.....	157	BOB GAYNCR.....	116
	1068		1003		869		805

We were notified that the Junior 20-yard and 30-yard teams came in First in the country, that the Senior 30-yard team was third in the country, and the Senior 40-yard team was also third. An award is given to the highest man in each group. John Elder won at 20-yards, Andy Potash won at 30-yards, (Junior) Bob Kramer won at 40-yards and Jeff Abrams placed second at 30-yards (Senior).

When we first added up the scores, we couldn't believe our eyes when we saw the total, so we added them up again. After a re-tally, we realized that they were correct, so we went them in and those were the results. All the boys who competed in the Nationals, brought credit to themselves and to Robin Hood who competed in the Nationals, brought credit to themselves and to Robin Hood through their skill and determination to do their best. Congratulations on a job well done, boys! An interesting sidelight is the fact that Squire Ned Fishman shot over 200 at 30 yards, but just before the time limit on shooting expired, Ned shot a 163 at 40-yards. Well, we took one look at the Junior 30-yard score and knew the 30-yard team would do well without Ned's score, so we went his 163 in with the Senior 40-yard team entry to give them a little added power. If Ned wasn't the youngest boy to be on the Senior 40, he surely must have been part of a very small number of boys who were on that team. So long from Yale and Del at the Archery range till next year when we hope to see you all, ever striving towards the highest achievement of American Archer.



# Arts & Crafts

BY EUCLIDES HERRERA

To write what has been going on in the Craft Shop at Camp Robin Hood during this season of 1956 would take many days and many pages, and yet, very little could be said. But, we believe, each camper, after these wonderful experiences will be the finest reporter, being the best informed on things he saw, things he enjoyed, and things he learned. And so, he, with his own words will paint to everybody everywhere the true picture of Crafts at Robin Hood.

Creativeness has been the main incentive that has hided the individual capabilities and interests of campers who, once again, have tried their skill and love in working with all sorts of materials and transforming them into lively, fully enjoyable things. Special preference has been given to projects in which practicability and usefulness have proved to be the main reason for construction. Throughout the ranks from Tinkers to Counsellors all have found at the Craft Shop most of the resources and help necessary for fulfilling their needs and ambitions in creative work.

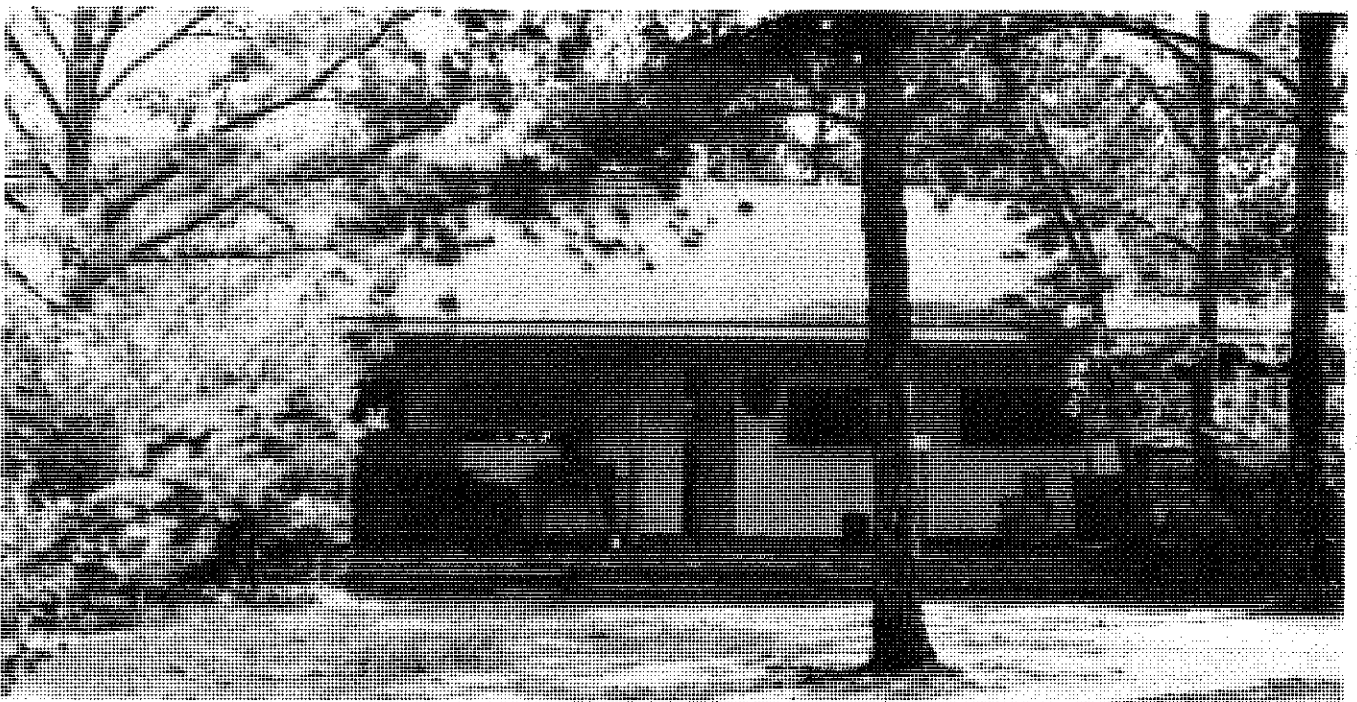
But nothing can be said before mentioning the great facilities that the Shop possesses. A huge room, very well ventilated and lighted by large windows around the three sides houses the Craft Center. Its ample window display cases brings ready attention to whatever is going in or coming out of the Shop.

There is a profusion of hand tools in countless numbers and uses, all exposed on the tool panel which occupies almost an entire wall of the room for the benefit of everybody in camp. Spread all over this room we find the following electric power tools and machines: circular saw, band saw, jig saw, joist planer, wood lathe, drill press, tool grinder, disc sander, half sander, vibrating sander, buffing and polishing wheel, potter's wheel; in one corner stands the ceramics kiln and the oven for treating plexiglass. Another corner holds the electroplating unit, the silk-screen printing table and the soft metal melting furnace. Electric outlets are distributed on the working benches ready to heat the solder iron or the multiple wood burner; and the leather-work outfit can satisfy the needs of the most exacting leather craftsman.

Everyone, some more, some less, have had the opportunity to try his hands and skills in woodwork, art metal, leather, ceramics, plastics, metal enameling, screen and block printing, braiding, carving, even fixing watches and eye glasses. I want to transcribe the words of a European Counsellor--"You do here almost everything"--thanks, I almost agree with you.

If the projects have been selected in a rather free way, according to the needs or interests of campers the various step by step operations have had as the main objectives the formation of good work habits, safety, and the atmosphere of cooperation in the group as a unit. The way we do things and what we learn in creating is more important than the object itself. We have been especially concerned with the correct way of handling tools and the economy of using the materials, always trying to develop the camper's own initiative, hoping at every instance that the product once finished, would be an authentic product of the boy's effort of creation.

In the lower ages, projects such as desk signs and name plates utilizing "alphabet soup" were very popular, since this kind of activity stimulates the finger dexterity,



## Arts & Crafts continuation

and develops habits of orderliness, cleanliness, and mutual cooperation. In such kinds of projects the sense of coordination of mind and hands begins to take form, and prepares for future operations in the days to come. The child gets initiated in the process of recognizing form, space, texture, and balancing in a harmonious way. In projects like plastic letter openers, heart charms, key chains and pins of a variety of designs and motifs, again the sense of form, texture, space and balance takes place. Orderliness develops when the boy traces the shape, cuts it, sands and files and buffs until he gives to it the texture to satisfy the feeling of smoothness.

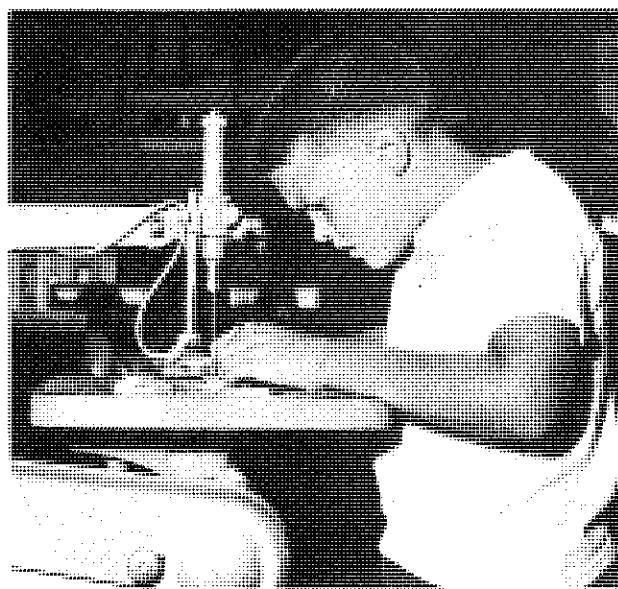
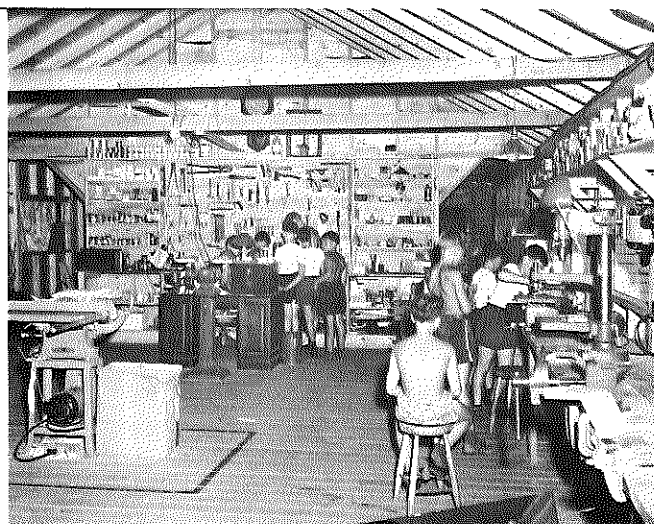
Again and again we have insisted not in achieving a perfect project, but rather in putting in it what is in ourselves, in good ways of working, developing and changing the attitudes to a higher grade, toward working ways and toward people, tools, and materials.

In the more advanced and older groups, boys have done a great deal of art metal work and produced fine pieces of jewelry, such as engraved copper bracelets, pins, copper trays, and pictures. While working with wood we have been interested in teaching the use of power tools. The boys have had the opportunity to use the wood lathe, the band saw, the jig saw, drill press, disc sander, belt and vibrating sander. Of course, at every instance there has been close supervision and individual instruction at every branch of work.

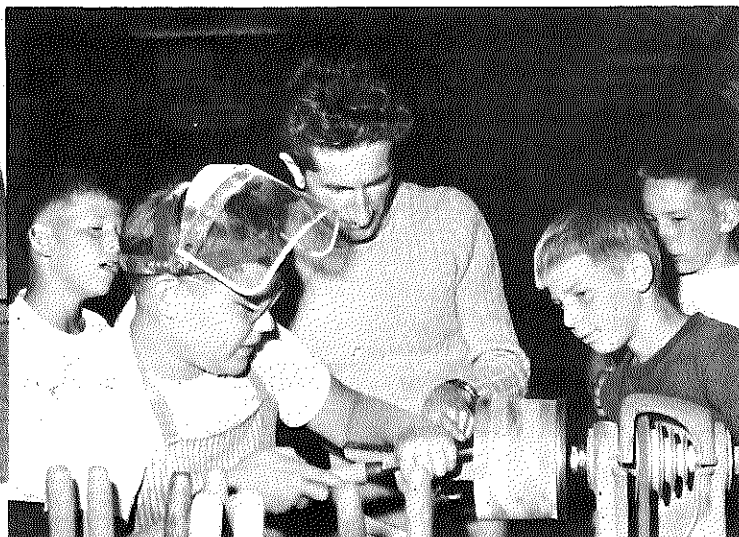
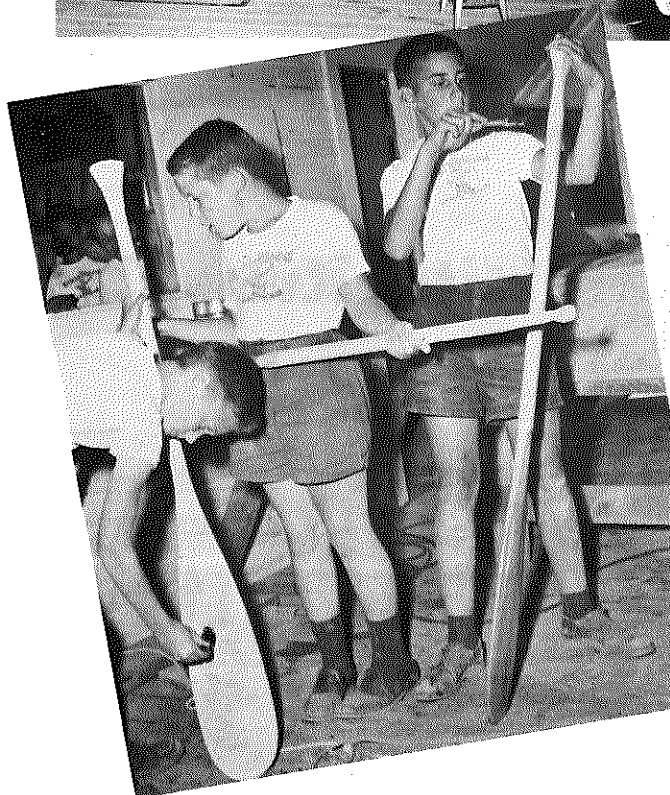
Prior to any line of work, whether with tools and machines or in operations for specific projects, group demonstration has been made, and then the individual instruction has followed.

A great variety of skills, abilities and interests have produced a great variety of projects differing in quality, design and size. From the copper pin or the plexi-glass charm to the canoe paddle, the baseball bat or the saddle seat, we can appreciate the effort, skill, craftsmanship and love that has been expressed in achieving a finished product.

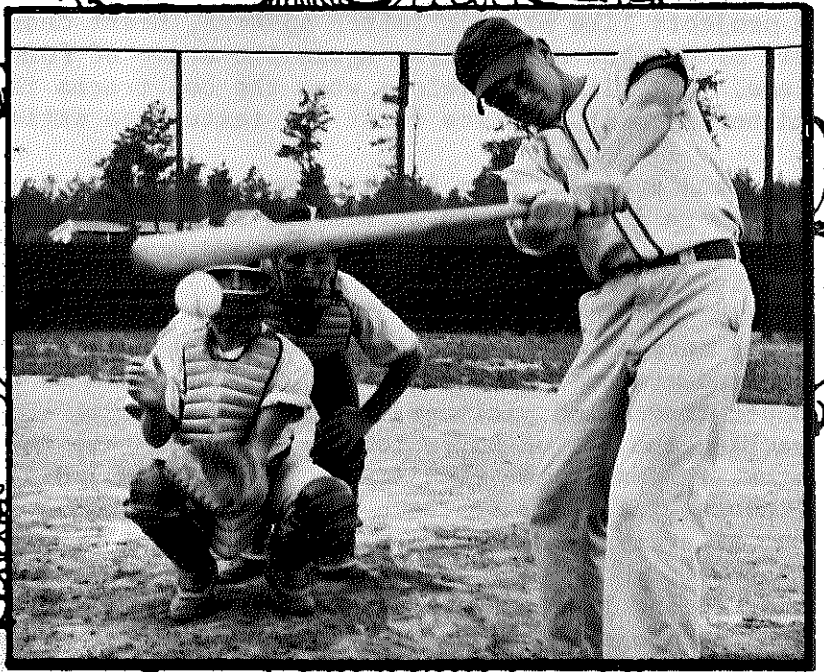
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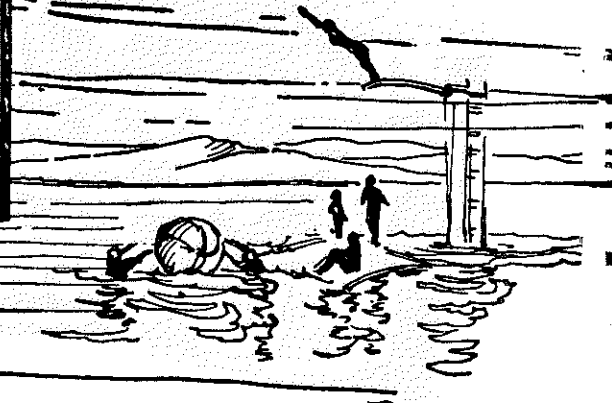




*that 'a way*



**Hits, Runs, Errors**





# Baseball - Senior Camp

BY HANK KELLY

The most elaborate Major League baseball training camp may well be at Sarasota, Florida, or Dodgertown, U.S.A., at Vero Beach, but whatever the location, we here at ROBIN HOOD feel well assured that we've the number one baseball plant among all the private camps in the nation in our new baseball field, now the third diamond at ROBIN HOOD.

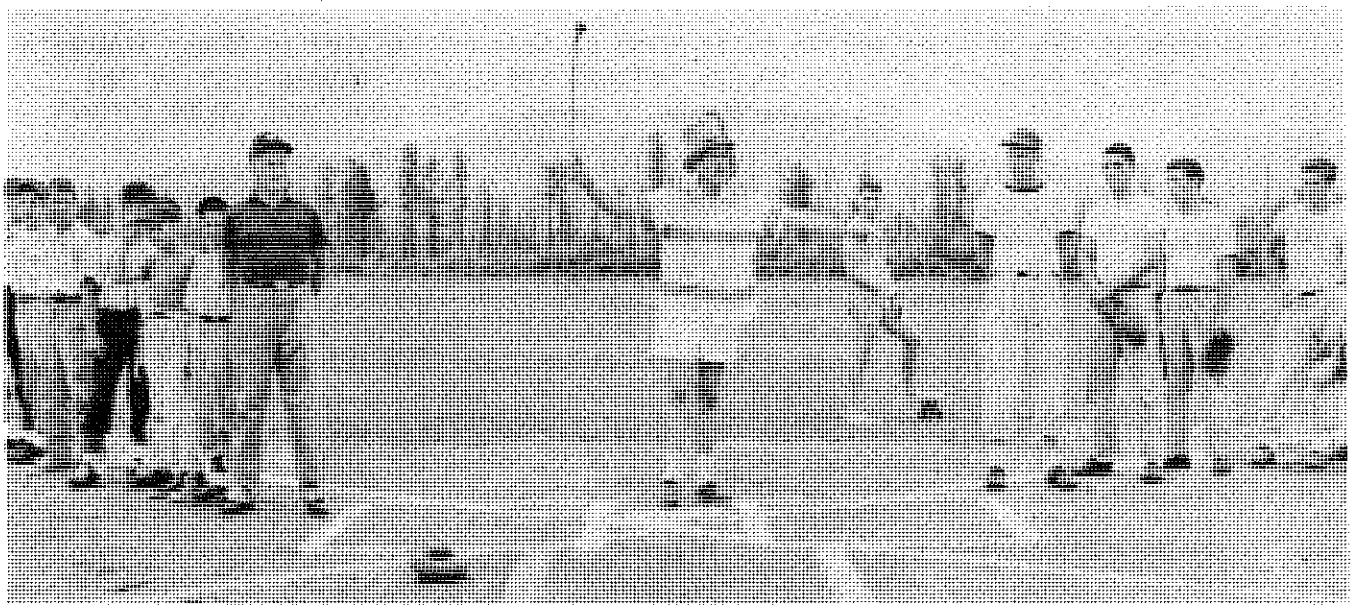
The great beginning of a new chapter in the continued growth of the baseball program in Sherwood Forest took place on Friday, the (lucky) 13th of July, marking the culmination of two years of hard work. Stemming from a plan conceived, administrated and executed by Andy, Gino Barclay and Hank Kelly, the field will eventually have a running track around it.

Many have helped in getting the park ready. Among the chief workers assisting Kelly and Barclay were Aides Gar Reichman, Bob Moskowitz and Alan Friedman, and Saxon Chuck Becker. The new field, more spacious than many Major League diamonds and certainly larger than any in the area, measures 350 feet to the left field foul pole (it could go to 500), 331 to the right field foul pole and well over 500 feet to straight-away center field. An excellent backstop was placed at a Major League distance of 60 feet radius from home plate.

The opening game festivities saw Hal Griffin and his deputies, Bert Perlmutter and Randy Pierce, with the ROBIN HOOD Cavalry lead the entire camp out to the ball field to the strains of marshal music played by Bill Elliott and Tommy Goodkind and their Band of Merryman Musicians. On the campers' arrival at the field, both the Calumet and ROBIN HOOD teams lined up on their respective foul lines for the flag raising ceremonies. The cannon was fired, the flag was raised, the Star Spangled Banner was played and Andy proclaimed the field open with the cutting of a green and white ribbon on the mound. Finally, Andy pitched the first ball with Myles on the receiving end and Hank as the batter, and the game was on.

The umpires for the first game whose names should be preserved for posterity, if for no other reason, are all graduates of Sid Silverman's Umpiring School, (which in reality is an exclusive home for the blind). They were Bill Grimason (plate); Sid Silverman (1st); Saul Agel (2nd), and Claude Boni (3rd).

And now a brief resume of that first contest: the game opened well for the home force. Calumet jumped off to an early one run lead in their half of the first, only to have ROBIN HOOD blast out an opening salvo of four runs, the big blows in the inning being struck by Gar Reichman and Chuck Becker with back-to-back triples. The lead stood up until the third stanza, the disastrous frame from a ROBIN HOOD point of view. Camp Calumet pushed across five tallies in this inning and added one more their next turn at bat. Bob Sanders knocked home a tally in the fifth but then the rains came and washed away any home team hope of victory as the game was called in deference to the health and safety of the players. While on the subject of new things in ROBIN HOOD baseball, we now have the facilities to give more individual attention to the campers who must learn the fundamentals, the campers who are interested in Junior Varsity as well as those who are advanced and strive for Senior Varsity. We can avail ourselves of the use of three ball fields, a claim which very few camps can make. One field is for the "Little Leaguers" and has sixty foot base lines, and in good shape,  
(continued on next page please)



Andy officiating at ceremonies inaugurating new big diamond; Coach Kelly to left with ROBIN HOOD squad; Camp Calumet to right; Alan Solomon attending the cannon.

## Baseball - Senior Camp continuation



with a 45 ft. mound. The Junior field is equipped with 80 ft. lines and a 50 ft. mound, and, finally, our new field with all regulation dimensions.

Although we are not a baseball camp, we like to feel that if the camper has the desire he will have the opportunity to attend a baseball session frequently enough to reap maximum benefit from training. In general, we follow the pattern of most League schools.

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, steady habits of them all with good sportsmanship.

To be the type of ball player that is respected and well liked by everyone, learn to control yourself, both on and off the playing field. Never carry a chip on your shoulder or intentionally try to hurt a player who has just stolen a hit off you or hit your best pitch. Remember, he is trying to get ahead just as are you.

And now, just a few basic rules to think over during the winter months to prepare you for next season.

And now just a few basic rules to think over during the winter months to prepare you for next season.

Nobody ever became a ball player by walking after a ball.

You will never be a hitter unless you swing. (This means to be aggressive at the plate. You cannot be half-hearted and be a good hitter.)

Always throw ahead of the runner.

Keep your head up and you may not have to hold it down. (Keep your mind on the game every minute you are on the ball field. Know the score, the outs, the strength and weaknesses of your opponents at all times. Be a wide-awake, alert ball-player.)

When you start to slide, Slide. He who changes his mind may change a good leg for a bad one.

Don't alibi on the bad hops. Anybody can field the good ones - (for that matter, do not alibi on anything. An alibi ball player is never a good one.)

Always run out your hits. You can never tell, someone may err out there. (Hustle is a ball player's greatest asset. In addition to running out hits, run in and out from your position every inning of the game, have pepper on the field and on the bench, and put some spirit in the pre-game practice sessions.)

Do not find fault with the umpires. You can't expect them to be as perfect as you. (Battle the other team, not the umpires. The man in blue does not beat you, it is either the other club or yourself.)

To pitchers: A pitcher who hasn't control hasn't anything.

And so with the above thoughts down in black and white and readily available anytime you wish to run a little clinic of your own, let us quickly hit the high spots of the season as far as Senior Baseball went.

Let's look back at the return game at Calumet on Friday, July 20th, which we played to a 12-12 tie after the lead changed six times.

ROBIN HOOD entered the scoring column early when Al Leiwant tallied on Chuck Becker's single after having doubled into the woods. Calumet retaliated with a pair in the bottom of the frame on three base hits. Becker's control was excellent as he fanned two batters.

After two scoreless stanzas, ROBIN HOOD unleashed a devastating attack. Base hits by Bob Moskowitz, Bob Sanders and Al Leiwant, two walks to Chuck Becker and one each to Chet Storthz and Bob Kargman and Moskowitz's grand slam on his second at bat in the inning, combined with a Calumet misplay to add up to nine big runs for the men of Sherwood Forest. Bobby's round-tripper came on a 3 and 1 delivery when the pride of Glen Ridge High leaned into the pitch and drove it deep to left field.

Becker held Calumet to one hit in the second half of the stanza but after a scoreless fifth for us, the Calumet Blues caught fire with their own nine run rally on six base hits. Score: Calumet 11, ROBIN HOOD, 10.

Becker, keen competitor from the Nation's Capitol, tried to win his own ball game with a "Mays" like wallop to deep left which brought him to third. He subsequently crossed the plate on an infield error to knot the count at 11 apiece.

Gar Reichman, appearing as a pinch hitter, came through with a single and stole second to open the last inning. Bill Kargman walked and moved to second as he and Gar



## Baseball - Senior Camp continuation

Reichman committed double larceny. On an attempted steal of home, Reichman was tagged out but Kargman tallied when the catcher threw wild trying for a double play at third.

This run, after Calumet had scored in the previous inning, tied the score again at 12 all. Becker steadied superbly after allowing two men to reach base in the final up for Calumet. One batter skied out to Bobby Sanders, the next struck out, and Bob Kargman's pickoff of the runner on third ended the inning.

This year we opened a series with Camp Adahi. The boys from far up in Maine arrived Saturday afternoon, July 26th, remained overnight and returned very much impressed with ROBIN HOOD and the hospitality shown them. They had a wonderful time except for the game and therein lies a tale of ROBIN HOOD power at its best.

Behind the tight three-hit pitching of Bob Moskowitz, the ROBIN HOOD team overpowered Adahi 19-7. Bill Kargman and Chuck Becker both hit 3-for-3 for the day to lead the 12 hit barrage of the Band. Becker's mighty triple to left center was the longest extra base hit of the afternoon.

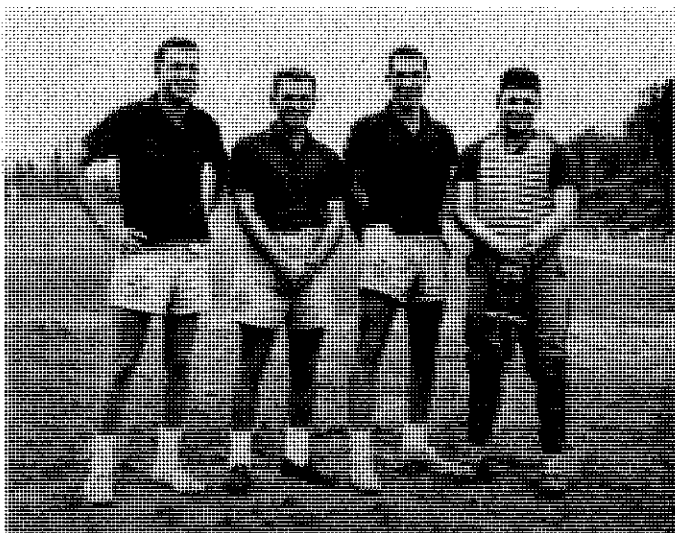
Moskowitz chipped in with a hit and on the mound he stopped the visitors with three singles. Others contributing heavily to the home team's cause were Al Leiwant, Larry Abraham, Gar Reichman, Bob Sanders, Bob Kargman and Harvey Goodman. The game was not without a disastrous note, however, as we lost the services of Gar Reichman for the remainder of the season when he elected to jar the Adahi 3rd baseman loose from the ball at third where Gar was obviously a "dead pigeon". Gar came up slowly with an injured knee and was seriously missed in the games and at baseball practice.

Our next and last encounter was with Camp Wonalancet and a busy day it was. Some of the boys were on a trip to Tapawingo for an evening dance, and some arrived late for the game because of "Oklahoma" rehearsals. The game also presented the novelty of the two neophytes, Becker and Moskowitz, trying their hand at coaching on the base paths. The men from Sherwood Forest put together 10 hits for 9 runs and Lenny Ellman came into his own with some fine work on the rubber to hold the camp up the road to 4 runs. Al Leiwant, with a homer and a single, and Lee Fishman, with a double and a triple, led our attack. Others collecting hits that day were Chuck Lubar with a double and a triple from Johnny Siegel, along with Bob Sanders with a single and Ken Ginsburg with a single.

Remember when...Andy threw out the first ball on our new field...Becker and Reichman hit back-to-back triples on opening day against Calumet...Moskowitz struck out three in a row to quell a last inning rally against Adahi...Moskowitz belted his grand slam homer against Calumet in the return game...Bill Kargman played 3rd and brother Bob played short in the same game...Mosky pitched a fast ball right through our new backstop...Chuck Becker pitched us to a 12-12 tie with Calumet...Bill Kandell played short-stop against Adahi...Al Leiwant screamed a single off the Calumet pitcher's hand...and the same Leiwant blasted a first inning triple against the same pitcher.

My sincere thanks to all members of the baseball department for making the season the successful and pleasant one that it was. To my Aides, Bobby, Gar and Chuck, I wish to say thank you for a job well done. To Bill Grimason on the Junior field with Bill Kargman, and to Alan Friedman, who did such a splendid job with the small fry and ran a smooth program, I wish to express my sincere thanks. See you all next year.

Next page please



STAFF OFFICIALS, from left, Saul Agel, Claude Boni, Sid Silverman and Coach Bill Grimason.



# Baseball - Junior Camp

BY BILL GRIMASON

The word "success" again can mark another season of baseball at ROBIN HOOD. Squires, Archers, and Yeomen all participated in a well organized baseball program.

The main objectives of the program were as follows: 1) to build better understanding of the game, 2) to practice and learn the various fundamental skills, and 3) to coordinate these two essential experiences in order to develop interest, improvement and enjoyment of the sport.

The instructors began to prepare the players and teams for inter-camp action and drill periods were held in the morning and afternoon. These activities developed into inter-squad games and, little by little, the players and teams in all groups, Squires, Archers and Yeomen, made considerable progress in individual and team performance. Practically all campers made great strides in their knowledge of this popular American pastime, and in their skill and ability to play. Let us take a peek at each of these Junior Campus groups.

The Squires had a most exciting and satisfying season, their game being in softball most of the time. Every Squire surely made his contribution and under the coaching instruction of Bill Kargman, the baseball progress of the whole group was noteworthy. A few of those who made greatest improvement were Billy Desberg, Doug Cott, Phil Kasden, Freddy Goldsmith and Paul Brainin. Desberg's remarkable clutch hitting saved many a Squire game, while Kasden's calm nonchalant method of pitching completely jinxed the opposition batters.

Most Valuable Squire Player: Billy Desberg

Most Improved Squire Player: Freddy Goldsmith

The main highlight of the season was the third Juggler game in which, after having been defeated by the Jugglers twice in a row, the Squires came back with determined spirit to teach the Jugglers a few lessons. The lesson included some fourteen hits and a 16-3 victory.

The romp seemed to be just what the Squires needed because they didn't lose another game the entire season. Even the mighty Archer team was defeated by six runs. In the big Squire Green and White game, Bram Jelin and Fred Goldsmith sparked a well earned victory for the Whites.

The following were members of the Squire Varsity team with a record of their positions and averages: Steve Sommers 250, Paul Brainin 250, Doug Cott 200, Alan Spatz 150, Bobby Ginsberg 150, Harry Stern 100, Lester Wilson 175, Ray Reisler 160, and Dick Fierstein 175.

A word of mention to those who showed tremendous improvement and were many times in the game and working hard: Arthur Albert, Jim Bernstein, Alan Bleiman, Richard Broadman, Tommy Glynn, Peter Herman, Mike Rose, Allen Herskovitz, Mike Immerman, Rod Jacobson, Arthur Lippman, Dick Schwarzschild, Chuck Sherman, Peter Shinbach, Jim White and Greg Wuliger.

The Archer program included both softball and hard ball and the campers in this division had a pretty lively season of practice, instruction and play. As the season went on many Archers learned the "know how" of baseball and gained considerable experience on the diamond.

Most Valuable Archer Player: Skipper Weiss

Most Improved Archer Player: Jim Kaplan

The baseball highlight of the season was the game at Calumet on August 3rd., when the Archers demonstrated their talents with a thrilling 10-4 victory. The game proved to be one of the most exciting and interesting games of the season. Such players as Ricky Schnur, Skipper Weiss, Bobby Gross, Jim Kaplan, Duffy Porter, Mike Wise and Jim Hill filled the ROBIN HOOD scorebook with timely blows. Defensively the field was led by Gerry Goldstein, Weiss and Kaplan.

Another outstanding performance of the season took place during the color contest when the Whites, led by Bobby Gross, Duffy Porter and Peter Lesnik defeated the Greens 8-7. The big play of the game was Gross's pick-off of Skipper Weiss for the final out of the game.

In the game with Camp Cody, the Archer softballers bowed to a Cody 6-3 victory, though the game was in doubt in the last inning when the ROBIN HOOD Archers threatened with bases full.





## Baseball - Junior Camp continuation

The Archer softball team suffered a loss to the Squires who handily won 3-0. This too was a touch and go game, and even with Glassman, Bender and Peter Lesnik who were connecting at bat and the good pitching of Roland Guinzburg and Ned Fishman, it was not enough to overtake the Squires who played superbly.

The following is a record and roster of softball and hard ball squads:

Softball: Glassman, 1st, .200; Wise, 2nd, .300; Frank, 2nd, .150; Flusser, 3rd, .250; Simon, 3rd, .000; Mendel, SS, .350; Ruslander, SS, .150; Friedman, RD, .100; Bender, RF, .400; Gittlin, CF, .100; Greenberg, CF, .000; Hexter, OF, .150; Lesnik, LF, .350; Leiwant, LF, .000; Leburg, OF, 1000; Reichman, OF, .100; Ronnie Ginsberg, C, .450; Eder, C, .100; Stein, C, .100; Guinzburg, P, .250; Fishman, P, .100; Lowell, P, .100.

Baseball: Abrams, OF, .300; Elkind, OF, .100; Elson, OF, .100; Goldstein, 3rd, .400; Gross, P, .150; Hill, OF, .150; Kane, OF, .150; Kaplan, P, 1st, .300; Kirsner, OF, .250; Komisarjevsky, OF-IF, .200; Lazere, OF, .350; Porter, SS, .380; Sachs, IF, .250; Schnur, C, .350; Seligman, OF, .100; Shaw, 1st, OF, .400; Thalhimer, OF, .250; Weiss, p-OF-IF, .450; Wasman, p-OF-IF, .100; Wilkoff, OF, .100; Wise, 2nd, .200.

Baseball for the mighty Yeomen was a colorful and enthusiastic program all through the season. This group is very fortunate to have such skilled pitchers as Larry Singer, Stan Brainin, Jeff Palmer, and Jim Bobrow, who helped their teams immeasurably to a very successful season.

Most Valuable Yeoman Player: Larry Singer and Ricky Glickstein

Most Improved Yeoman Player: Barry Novasel

The first inter-camp Yeomen game was with the Wakuta nine. It was quite a debut the boys made, a tremendous 11-0 romp. The Yeomen batsmen had a healthy diet of Wakuta pitching as they punched out hit after hit. However, it was Jeff Palmer who turned in the outstanding performance of the six-inning fray by hurling a no-hit, no-run game. His southpaw slants struck out nine batters, and he had complete control of the contest all the way.

Jeff's support at the plate came largely from the bat of another Jeff -- Jeff Sharlin, who pounded out a double and a single; Ricky "Fernandez" Glickstein, Barry "Yoga" Novasel, Jack "Hot Corner" Fuchs, and Palmer all helped the offense roll with timely clouts. Defensively, Stan Brainin, Dick Moses, Dave Gordon, Chuck Lerner and Bob Hillson sparked the field.

After tuning up on Wakuta, the Yeomen turned to pick up the challenge of the Archers. The game proved to be close only to the 3rd inning, as the Yeomen settled down and proceeded to completely white-wash the Archers. Final score stood 14-2, with Larry Singer tossing a three-hitter. He was ably supported at the plate by Glickstein, Brainin, Sharlin and Lerner. Howard Arbesman, Andy Potash, Dave Gordon, Laddie Weinberg and Dick Thier proved also to be standouts, if not at the plate, in the field.

Rolling along, the Yeomen traveled to Camp Wonalancet and came home with a thrilling 2-0 victory. Again the triumph could be attributed to the fine clutch pitching of Larry Singer. It's offensive punch again was led by Brainin, Sharlin, Moses and Fuchs. In the field, Barry Novasel, catching the finest game of the campaign, threw out three runners trying to steal. Throughout the contest not one nonchalant runner progressed as far as third, while only three got to second.

After distinguishing themselves in the forementioned victories, the mighty Yeomen decided to try their skills against the thirteen-year old Lancers. This game was certainly a very exciting and interesting contest. Although defeated 5-1, the Yeomen displayed heart, drive and enthusiasm of major leaguers, and the fine pitchers duel between Jeff Palmer and Lancer Steve Solomon was something to behold. Remarkable talents shown by Barry Novasel, Jack Fuchs; Rick Glickstein, Bob Hillson and the rest of the Yeomen squad against the older Lancers. The mighty Yeomen scored first on the Lancers and nearly came back in the bottom of the last inning by filling the bases. The game proved that the Yeomen really had a truly great club.

The Yeomen threw out another challenge to the Lancers for a second try, but this ended in a victory for the Lancers 8-7, a game hard to take, but convincing. The Yeomen came from behind three times before going down. Ricky Glickstein, Bob Hillson and Laddie Weinberg displayed tremendous ability with fine team performance.

In the color contest, White defeated the Green easily, 10-3, behind three hit pitching of Larry Singer. Hillson, Lerner, Gordon and Barry Novasel, displaying great offensive punch, spirited the whole White team to victory.

# Basketball

BY SAUL AGEL



The thrilling sounds of rubber and leather basketballs pounding on the courts was a frequent occurrence here in Sherwood Forest from the opening of Camp until the latter days of August. With new equipment in the form of basketballs, baskets in new fan shapes, and a newly rejuvenated court, the men of Robin Hood showed increased interest in one of America's most popular and fast moving sports.

The boys participated in inter-group games, in intra-group games, and in inter-camp games. It was interesting and most satisfying to see the abilities of the various groups progress with the amount of interest. Besides our numerous games, both varsity and junior varsity, the highlight of the season was certainly reached during Green and White, when three games were decided in the closing moments of the hard-fought encounters. The most thrilling and one that will never escape the memories of those in attendance was undoubtedly the almost impossible hoop made with three seconds remaining in the Forester Green and White tussle by hustling Hal Weiss of the victorious Green Team.

The game had been dominated by the big Green up until the two-minute mark when suddenly a burst of power and excellent shooting moved the resurgent White Team to the forefront for the first time in the battle. The two teams raced up and down the court only to see a desperate heave by each miss the target and then, with eleven seconds remaining in one of the best played and most sportly encounters of the entire Robin Hood basketball history, the mighty Green called for a time-out.

There on the side lines, the two teams mapped out their respective strategy; the Green would naturally concentrate on setting up a scoring play and the White would try desperately to gain possession and hold same for the remaining seconds. Both teams were tired from the race-horse type basketball employed by both coaches, but each seemed to have that little something extra which makes champions out of ordinary competitors. Ed Shaffro took possession at mid-court when given the ball by ref Hank Kelly. The White Team was picking up the Greens in a close but cautious manner. The various positions were taken by the Green men as outlined in the break a few seconds earlier. Ed Shaffro threw the ball to Les Trinin, who dribbled to the left hand side of the court. Bobby Goldberg, who had played excellent ball all afternoon, broke from the corner and moved into the proper position to receive Trinin's leading pass.

The clock was ticking off the precious eleven seconds in quick succession. Ten, nine, eight, seven, six seconds remained until the White members had pulled out this uphill battle; five, four, and then the break came. Bob Goldberg passed swiftly and accurately to hustling Hal Weiss, who had eluded his defensive man under the basket and found himself in front of three other White defenders in the upper portion of the bucket...Hal whirled and took a fantastic jump shot and with three seconds remaining in the encounter, the ball struck the top of the back board and dropped with a resounding swish into the net for a twin-counter and as thrilling a finish as has ever been recorded in Green and White annals...

The Saxons and Foresters, who made up the varsity, gained a great deal of knowledge and know-how about a sport that they all will play a great deal more of in the future. Leading members of the quintet were Chuck Becker, Steve Lesnik, Alan Greenbaum, Stu Tauber, Howie Frankenberger, Steve Sheppard, Lee Fishman, Bob Goldberg, Chuck Lubar, John Pouzzner, Ed Shaffro, and Les Trinin.

A different story existed in the Junior Varsity ranks. This team, made up of Friars and Lancers, encountered Camp Calumet, Camp Adventure, the West End House, and were also rained out in games with Camp Cody and Camp Wonalancet. The leading lights in this group were: John Siegel, Gordy Cott, Ken Ginsburg, Phil Kane, Steve Solomon, Larry Abraham, Jeff Furman, Roger Harrison, Ira Lichterman, Len Ellman, Dick Perlman, Barry Zepowitz, Ricky Rivitz, and Jeff Wuliger. In the Junior Varsity's most thrilling game, we found ourselves on the short end of a 48-46 score with the men from the West End House, which was located just a few miles outside Kezar Falls, Maine.

This game marked the height of our season as we came hustling from a 13-point third quarter deficit to tie up the game with one minute remaining. A desperation heave by our more experienced opponents with 40 seconds remaining gave them a victory, but in reality a moral victory was gained by our boys in a thrilling experience that will long be remembered. John Siegel, Steve Solomon, Gordy Cott and Ken Ginsburg were in the double figure column in almost every game with Phil Kane supplying a remarkable rebounding job. When this nucleus of boys return next season, the men from ROBIN HOOD are sure to be feared in the camp basketball matches.

The campers in the following groups showed a great deal of ability and interest in  
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# Dramatics & Music

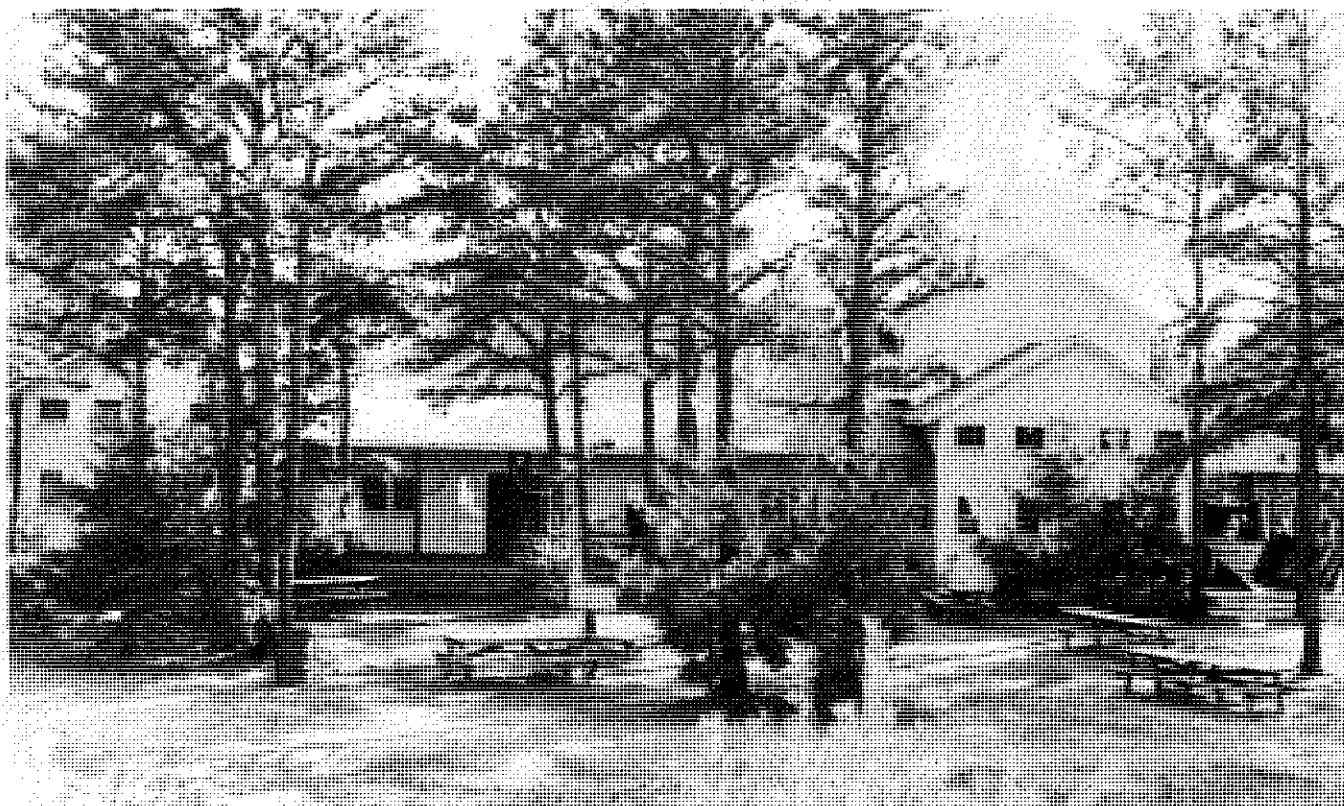
BY BERT SMITH & BILL ELLIOTT

Music at ROBIN HOOD was well under way even before the Campers arrived. A band was formed composed of Dave Hogenauer, flute, Ted Harris, flute, Dr. Marshall London, saxophone, Bob Peck, cornet, Elliott Allentuck, accordian and Bill Elliott, drums. This group was ready and waiting for the campers when they arrived and gave them a real welcome with stirring renditions of several camp songs.

The musical talent among the campers was very quick in making itself known, for by the first Thursday night, we had a wonderful show lined up for everyone's enjoyment. The Sherwood Shysters, none other than Dave Hogenauer, Bob Peck, Elliott Allentuck, Dr. London, Tommy Goodkind, bass, Murray McCharles, trumpet, Mickey Gershen, piano and Bill Elliott, drums, kicked off the show with their arrangement of "A Band of Brothers", "The Sun of Victory" and "Birth of the Blues." Then into the spotlight stepped John Sagner to sing "On the Street Where You Live." John's fine performance received much well deserved applause. The next performer entered on a stretcher, but Dick Reichman proved he was neither musically nor comically handicapped when he brought down the house with "Transfusion!" Following this song with a moral came two hot skin beaters, Peter Phillips and Bruce Leiwant, who engaged in a tension-filled drum battle while the audience cheered them both on. A real change of pace was John Schwartz and his lilting version of "On Top of Old Smokey". Four nattily dressed gentlemen sauntered on at this point and delighted the crowd with their really great rendition of "Standing on the Corner". These four were Robert Novasel, Johnny Sagner, Larry Rivitz and Marty Flusser, and they were destined to be heard from again during the summer. The audience hardly had time to catch its breath before it was swept up once more in the pulsing music of the Sherwood Shysters and "My Blue Heaven", featuring Bill Elliott on a drum solo. No one seemed inclined to return to their bunks after this number, so the evening continued with some group singing after which we were fortunate enough to entice Bud Carroll and Jack Green onto the stage. These two "naturals" mooched their way through "My Blue Heaven" and Jack had every foot tapping as he did a tremendous soft shoe routine. Joe Leonardo was called up next by popular demand to sing "Donkey Serenade." Thus the first big music night of 1956 was a great success, like the many others that followed through the season.

The Sherwood Forest dramatic season opened one Saturday night with a representative and dazzling array of camper talent, giving an optimistic indication of things to come. Leading off the evening was "Wild Nell, the Pet of the Plains", Her Final Sacrifice". This burlesque of the old time silent movies was cast almost entirely with counsellors and almost seemed to say, "OK, fellows, look what we can do. Now let's see you top us". As will be seen subsequently, the campers took up the challenge with gusto. Included in the piece were Jack Green as the bouncing, irrepressible Nell, Major Friedman as Muscles, Handsome Harry, Sid Silverman as the dainty Lady Vere de Vere, Gino Barclay and Claude Boni as the two villainous red skins, Sitting Bull and Bull Durham, and Hank Kelly as the cigar smoking medicine woman. The silver screen, essential to such an enterprise was held by Art Lazere and Gil Harrison,

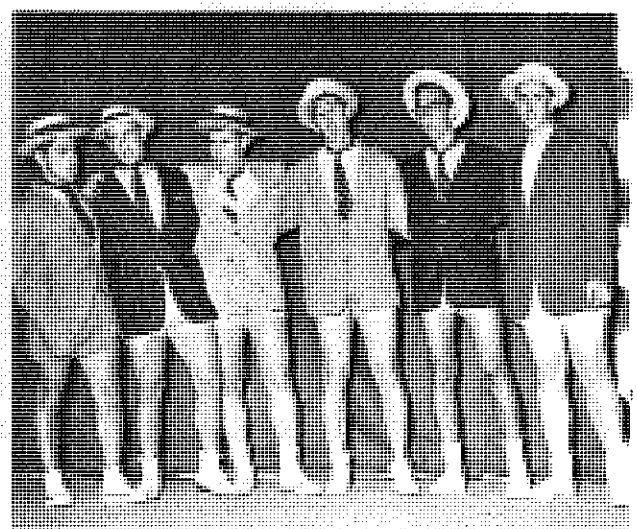
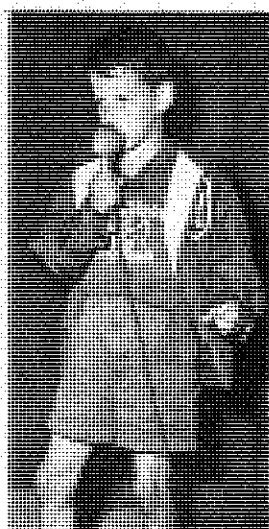
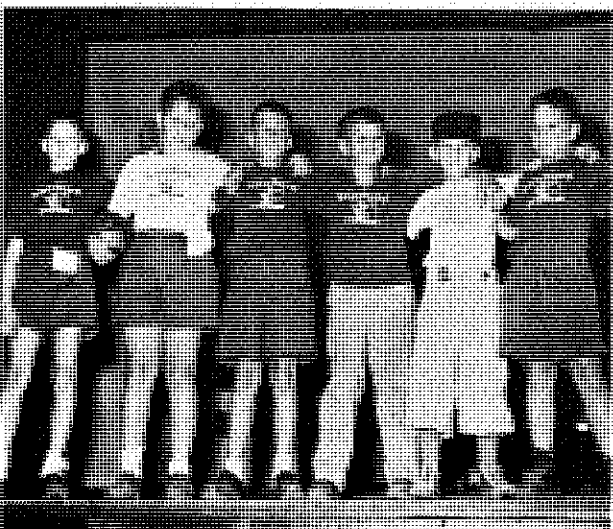
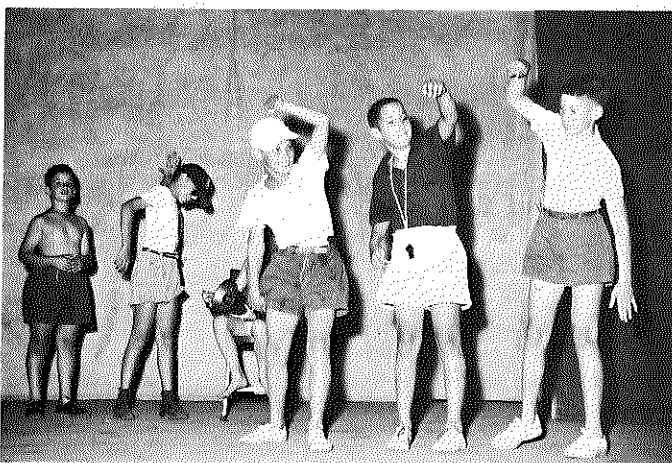
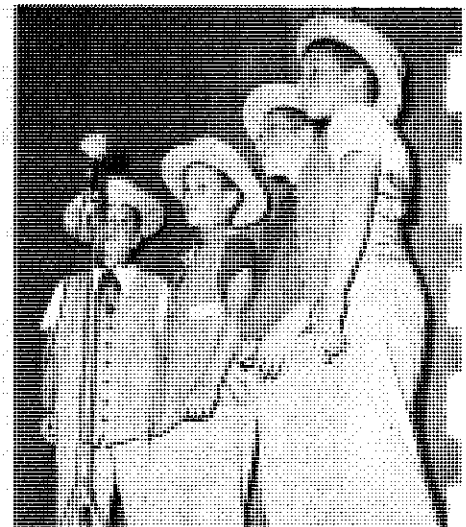
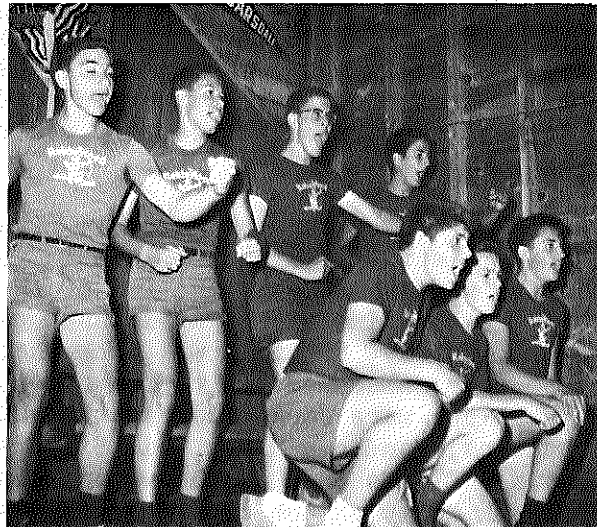
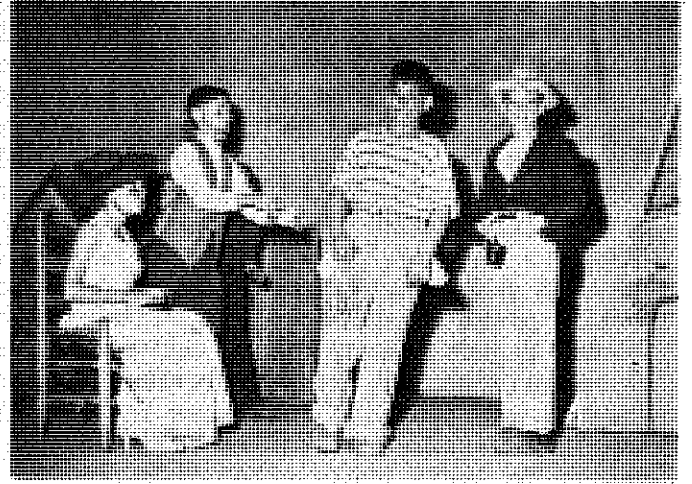
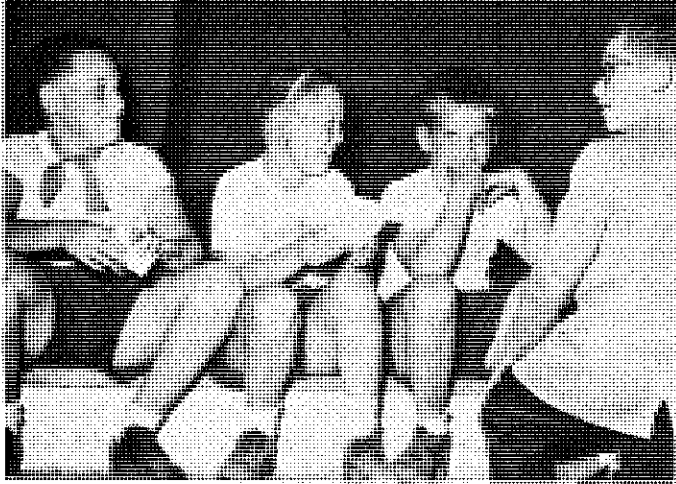
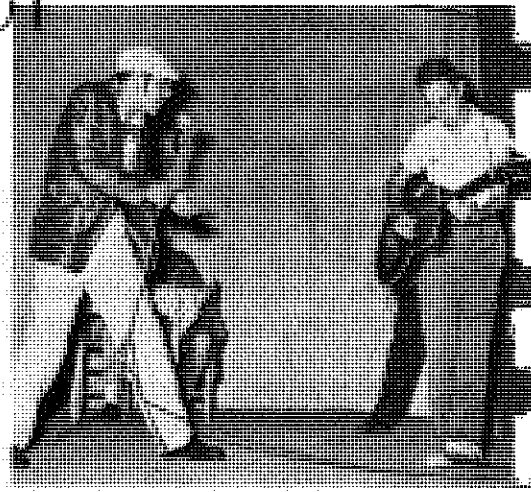
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The PLAYHOUSE in SHERWOOD FOREST, for SHOWS and SOCIALS, never-to-be-forgotten.



GOINGS ON ABOUT  
*The PLAYHOUSE*





## Dramatics & Music continuation



while two of our youngest campers, Josh Lipman and Howie Ginsberg, served as the hustling ushers.

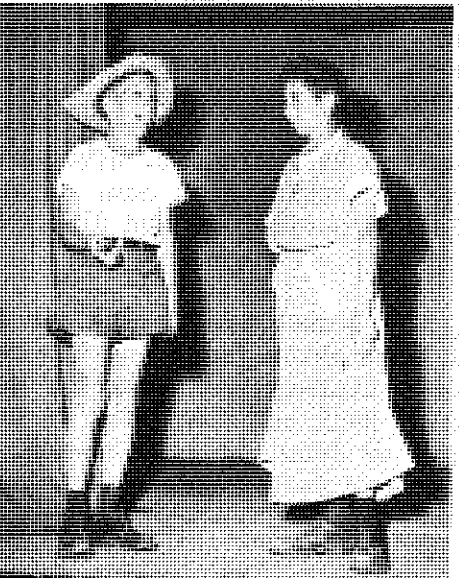
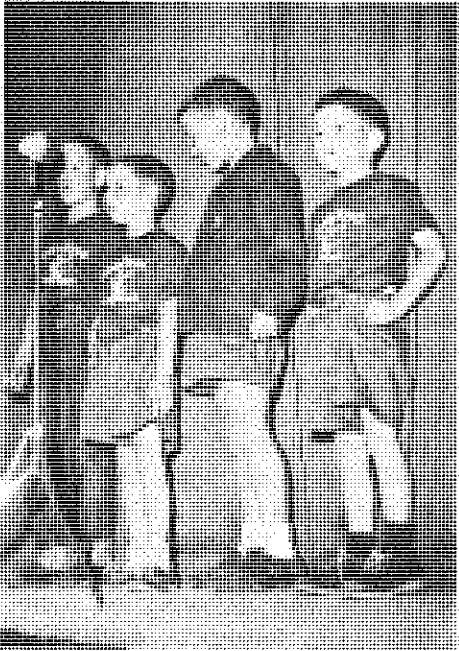
Following this melodramatic bit of foolery, we turned to a brace of skits from the Junior Campus. Jeff Lowell first held forth as the disreputable character who had been given some tickets to "Hamlet", and wanted us to know how he felt about that lugubrious play where "The queen died, the king died and Hamlet died". He was then followed by "Elmer", the tragic tale of a pet who ate his owner out of house, home and family. Appearing in this skit were Peter Lesnik as the narrator, Ronnie Ginsberg as the big brother, Howie Young as the father, Paul Brainin as the mother, Alan Minskoff as the little brother, Steve Engle as the little sister and last, but by no means least, Bruce Leiwant as Elmer. Topping off the younger elements contribution was an original skit called "Jimmy's Letter Home", in which we were able to perceive the keen and favorable way in which campers evaluate their stalwart counsellors. From the Junior Campus we leaped next to the Aides who stepped forth under the title of the Six Monotones to charm us with "Graduation Day", and the "Mickey Mouse Song", later described by TNT as "The sweetest music this side of Freedom". Now we arrived at that point in the evening towards which our program had been building, our feature presentation, "All on a Summer's Day" which pictured the stirring, happy-go-lucky, daring-do exploits of Robin Hood and some of his Merry-men. Performing in this tale of story-book adventure were Steve Rose as the wily Robin, John Seder as the blustering Little John, Jim Bobrow as sleepy Friar Tuck, Barry "Simon" Allentuck, Dick Tauber as the vicious Guy of Gisbourne, Roger Goldberger as the over-confident Sheriff of Nottingham and Ronnie Perel, Bruce Leiwant, Bobby Tauber, Larry Cohen and Dick Folph as the Sheriff's men. And so the evening came to a happy end.

The following Thursday we presented the second music night in the playhouse and what a show it was! Twelve big acts, one by one, earned the acclaim of the audience. The Tinker-Pager Trio, composed of Robert Lيدر, Gary Perel and Peter Weinstock opened the show with the "Welcome Song" and "The Ballad of Davey Crockett". Between these two numbers Peter Weinstock gave us several very clever impersonations. Then the Dynamic Duo, Barry Allentuck, trumpet, and Larry Abraham, drums, swung out with "Rock a Beaten Boogie" and the "Saint's Rock and Roll". Center stage next appeared The Five Aces; Jeff Grotte with his accordian, Don Bobrow, Jeff Charles, Bobby Keats and Greg Wuliger. These boys gave us their version of "Dixie", Greg delivered a very funny monologue about a country boy seeing his first football game, and the entire group closed with "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." The program moved on with Roger Goldberger singing the popular, "Church Bells May Ring", in a very pleasing professional manner. The younger campers came back on the scene then and Howie Ginsberg, Jerry Stern, Steve Connors and Josh Lipman, otherwise known as The Three Beeps and A Bop, sang the old favorite, "I've Been Working on the Railroad." Surprises started coming thick and fast as Jimmy Bernstein appeared and played the guitar and sang amazingly like Elvis Presley on two numbers, "Blue Suede Shoes", and "Tutti-Frutti." Before the audience has time to recover they were given another treat in the form of the Minstrel Men, in reality Bob Tauber and Andy Potash. Assisted by counsellor John Trimble, they re-created those wonderful old days of the minstrel show. Johnny Gluckin was the next attraction and his delivery of "Sixteen Tons" proved to be one of the high points of the evening. The joint was really jumping during the next few minutes as The Crazy Cats, Elliot Allentuck on accordian, Chuck Lubar on guitar and Hal "Elvis" Weiss rocked and rolled through "I Want You, I Need You, I Love You." Then the instrumentalists slowed the pace down with "Love is a Many Splendored Thing." Repeating their triumph of the previous week, Robert Novasel, John Sagner, Larry Rivitz and Marty Flusser, now known as the Jolly Jugglers brought smiles and very warm applause for their singing of "I Could Have Danced All Night", and "Hot Diggity Dog!" With the show rapidly reaching its climax, on came The Music Makers, composed of Peter Phillips, drums, Bruce Gittlin, trumpet, and Alan Levin, vocalist. After such a beautiful job on "Autumn Leaves", the group gave us the song which probably was sung more times during the summer than any others...remember "Love and Marriage"? Then it was time for the grand finale. Billy Thalheimer and Bruce Leiwant set the tempo by coming from the back of the auditorium playing their marching drums. As they disappeared off stage, the curtain opened to reveal Steve Shepperd, Ronnie Cohen, Elliot Allentuck, Chuck Lubar and Bill Elliott. After this crew had practically blown the roof off the Social Hall, the entire cast came on stage to sing the "Good Night Song". Thanks to all the talented performers and Alan Sagal, our stage manager, the show was a great success.

As Saturday rolled by again, the Drama Department took over the Playhouse, this time for the first in a series of bunk skits featuring the Senior Campus. Leading off the evening, was a sketch by George Kaufman, entitled "If Men Played Cards as Women Do" which was presented by Locksley Hall and The Lair. In this clever skit, we were tremendously treated to the sight of four vigorous he-men, portrayed by Barry Allentuck, Roger Harrison, Ira Lichterman and Jeff Furman, engaging in the traditional game of

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GOINGS ON ABOUT  
*The PLAYHOUSE*



poker, but with a subtle difference, for they showed the same rabid interest in gossip, clothes, desserts and home furnishings that their women-folk might have shown, an amusing switch which delighted the campers. They were followed by the second Lancer presentation, "Truth or Consequences", written by Sid Silverman and Sol Agel, and featuring the Merry-men of Abbey and Greenwood. Highlighted in this hilarious take-off of "The Sixty-four Thousand Dollar Question" were Larry Abraham, Roger Goldberger, Steve Rose, Willard Traub, Joel Fishman and Art Lewis. It was introduced by Bob Kandell, P.K. Keats, Jeff Abrams and Dick Goldstein, who portrayed a sparkling TV singing commercial team. After this, we turned to the Friars to watch Castle Rock and Queen's Castle put on a satire of the recent Kearsarge dance. Taking part in these antics, which showed the Friars changing from mice to suave lady-killers, quite able to help out a counsellor with too many dates were, Bob Kramer, Bob Gaynor, Gordon Cott, Harvey Goodman, Jeff Ruddy, Lennie Ellman, Barry Zepowitz, Ira Fenton, Larry Perlberg, Steve Wiesenberger, Jeff Clayman and Art Spiegel. The winning bunk skit of the evening was produced by Ye Blue Boar Inn and Sheriff's Office. Entitled "Life On the Senior Campus", it was an hysterical take-off on the easy, lazy life of group leaders, and the ultimate consequences of the prevailing first-choice activity system on the senior campus. Taking part in this perceptive and laugh-provoking satire were Bob Kargman, Mike Salant, Bob Finklestein, Bob Sanders, Ken Ginsburg, Ricky Rivitz, Jared Faulb, Roger Rosenberg, Hank Schoenberger, John Gross, Bob Kruvant, Jeff Wuliger and Phil Kane. It was introduced by that master of mimicry, John "Ed Sullivan" Siegal.

The evening was climaxed by the zany antics of the Forester review which included a complete and sparkling floor show without cover or minimum. Outstanding was the high stepping, prancing capers of the waterfront chorus which wowed the Campers with some of the trickiest footwork ever seen on the Playhouse stage. Special credit must go to choreographer Jack Green who had his men geared to a phenomenally high performance pitch. Strutting under his supervision, the chorus included John Rosenthal, Andy Ullman, Tommy Goodkind and Gar Reichman and Mike Schwartz.

Additional novelty acts were performed by Eddie Shaffro who stood out as a sultry Shantoosie, and Chuck Lubar and Hal Weiss who repeated an earlier music-night triumph with some songs a la Elvis Presley, while the camp rocked, jumped and otherwise enjoyed themselves until the rafters rang. The night club was emceed by Bob Goldberg while Dave Upright, Steve Sheppard, Alan Sims, Les Trinin, Lee Fishman, John Pouzzner and Skipper Loewenberg were enthusiastic as the night club audience. On this high note, the evening closed and we were ready to move again to the music side of the ledger.

On Sunday, July 15th, the first rehearsal of the drum and bugle corps was held. The turn-out was big, the enthusiasm great, and the noise practically deafening, but we were soon well-organized and split into the senior corp and the junior corps. The buglers in the senior group were, Victor Elkind, Roger Wasserman, Alan Herskovitz, Bruce Gittlin, Richard Sachs, Larry Cohen and Ricky Schnur. The drummers were Billy Thalheimer, Peter Shinbach, Duffy Porter, Bruce Leiwant, Peter Herman and Peter Phillips. In the junior corps the buglers were Bill Kann, Lee Ruslander, Jim Frank, Jimmy Greenberg, and Lester Wilson. The drummers were Greg Wuliger, Peter Lesnik, Richard Fierstein and Jeff Lowell.

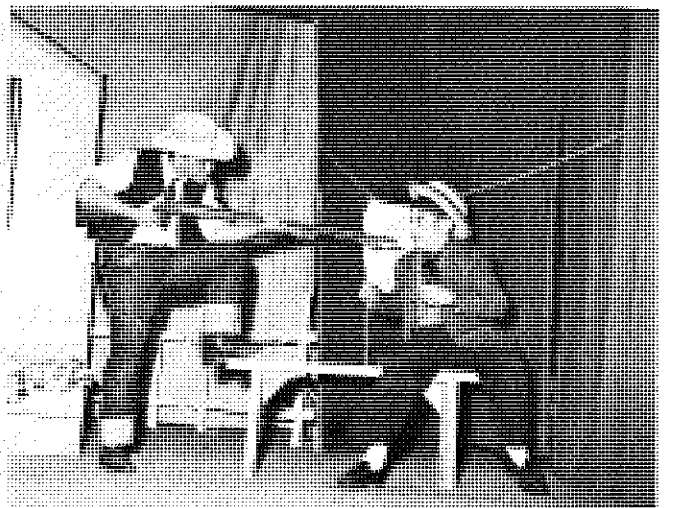
Thursday came around again and it was time for another music night. We were well prepared for the event, and were especially happy to welcome the Senior Campers from Camp Calumet as our guests of the evening. The show got under way with everybody singing the "Welcome Song" for Calumet, and continued as The Three Troubadours, Robert Mazer, Mike Fierstein and Bill Steinhardt sang their own version of the "Welcome Song" plus "She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain." This got the show rolling nicely and Larry Cohen and his trumpet maintained the smooth pace with "Take Me Out to the Ballgame" and "The Poor People of Paris". The Soft Shoe Three followed and John Schwartz, Don Bobrow and Jeff Charles delivered a very unusual arrangement of "Wait 'Til The Sun Shines, Nellie." Variety was introduced by Peter Shinbach whose whistling of "The Happy Whistler" would have put any bird to shame.

From the youngest group of campers came the next act, Two Swell Song Singers, the two being Josh Lippman and Billy Sorin, who favored us with the old stand by "Home on the Range." A great big surprise came immediately after they finished when the "Birthday March" sounded, and down the aisle came Andy and Duff with a birthday cake for Josh. It was his seventh birthday! After the strains of "Happy Birthday" had echoed through the hall, Robert Lider stepped before the curtain and in fine style sang "Swanee River". Following him was Jeff Grotte with his accordian and his fine playing of "L'Espagnol", "Red River Valley" and the "Rock and Roll Waltz". We were given next a wonderful version of "Old MacDonald had a Farm" by the Three Beeps and a Bop, Lee Connors, Steve Connors, Jerry Stern and Howie Ginsberg. Next in the spot-light was David Levin, who followed his singing of "Home on the Range"

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Scenes from our BIG HIT SHOW ---  
*wonderful* OKLAHOMA





## Dramatics & Music continuation

with "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow", dedicated to Andy. Those two mad men of music, Gary Perel and Peter Weinstock took over the proceedings and delivered with much gusto "A Band of Brothers", and "We Are the Men of Sherwood Forest". The next performer, Steve Rose, delighted the audience with several fine impersonations and songs. The Jugglers provided the next act, Bob and Ben--more specifically, Bobby Keats and Benedict Komisarjevsky, gave out with, "California, Here I Come", and "The Caissons Go Rolling Along". Johnny, "Sixteen Tons" Gluckin then favored us with a great rendition of "The Rock and Roll Waltz".

At this point the lights were lowered and two masters of legerdemain, Ronnie Perel and Charles Ziff appeared resplendent in evening dress to entertain us with a wonderful magic act. A note of real comedy was introduced by The Sandwich Boys--Ham and Cheese, whom everyone recognized as Dick Reichman and Chris Komisarjevsky. These two did a great comic version of "I've Been Working On the Railroad." Following this was a three piece aggregation, formed by Andy Lazere,clarinet, Billy Thalheimer,drums, and Jimmy Kaplan, vocalist. The place really rocked when they did "Why Do Fools Fall in Love! Even after all this wonderful entertainment, the evening had not yet been climaxed for the curtain opened to reveal a beautiful set of sparkling red pearl drums and behind them a counsellor from Calumet, Russ Summers. This talented drummer had been a student of Gene Krupa and demonstrated for us some of the thrilling drum work he had learned so well. To finish a grand evening, we were fortunate to have Ken Carter, The Folk Singer. Ken sang and played his guitar and had us all singing with him. It was great fun. The entire evening was enjoyed immensely by all.

The next dramatic evening found skits and serious drama rubbing shoulders in the Playhouse. The evening commenced with a saucy rendering by the Tinker group of that ever popular classic of early American Days, "Frankie and Johnny". The boys acted out the drama superbly while Ira Lichterman, imported from the Lancer group sang the story for the audience. Frankie was portrayed by Bobby Linder, Johnny by Phil Greenberg, Nellie Bly by Steve Connors while Eddie Green acted out the bartender. Josh Lippman and Arnold Bettinger were featured as card players. The skit was sparked by the piano playing of our own Bill Elliott. This was followed by the Pagers' daring satire on senior and junior camp Group Leaders' meetings in which all the leaders came in for their share of the ribbing and fun. A large and spirited cast of bright eyed Pagers joined together to put this one across the footlights and the featured players were, Bob Ades, Bobby Alberts, John Canno, Lee Connors, Harold Gessner, Mike Fierstein, Howie Ginsberg, Steve Gittlin, John Glickstein, Dave Levin, Bobby Mazer, Gary Perel, John Schwartz, Bill Sorin, Bill Steinhardt, Jerry Stern, Roger Weinreb and Peter Weinstock.

From this we jumped up the age stairway all the way to the Saxons who stepped forth with their bouncing version of "He Ain't Done Right by Our Little Nell! Doing star work in this tear-jerking, spine-tingling dramette were Gil Harrison as the old farmer, Dick Sharlin as Little Nell, Steve Lesnik as the villain, and Stu Tauber as the Sheriff. From here we moved to the Aide's skit, a beautifully concocted, and hilariously amusing take-off on duty groups on the two campuses, their inveterate rivalry and the revolt of the Jugglers when their singing star, Joe Leonardo failed to win the part of Curly in the big show, "Oklahoma". Featured were Steve Banner, Mike Rachlin, Pete Gross, Bob Wayne, Bill Kargman, Alan Solomon, Alan Friedman, Dick Goldman, Jim Kartel and the golden voice of John Rosenthal as Joe Leonardo. The skit was introduced by Marty Flusser, who, in the skit played, of all people, Marty Flusser. After this the Saxons moved back with a scintillating vocal combo, "Pierre and His Saxonettes". Sparked by the gyrations and gesticulations of Chuck, "Pierre" Becker, Steve Lesnik, Stu Tauber and Alan Greenbaum wowed the audience with two record pantomimes, "Cry Baby" and "My Prayer", and some of the most distinguished pantomime the Playhouse had seen to that date. They were clapped to the stage for an encore, and the audience laughed til it cried. This led up to the climax of the evening, a musical adaptation of the folk story, "Hansel and Gretel", adapted by Bert Smith with original music by Bill Elliott. Scenery by Hugo Valerio and clever costumes by Duff and Bobbie helped to make this one act musical one of the seasons hits. Players were Lee Ruslander as Hans, Dick Fierstein as Gretel, Peter Lesnik as mother, Dick Sachs as the father, John Roskoff as Top-O'-My-Hat and Bruce Leiwant as the wicked witch. All boys performed well and were highly praised.

By this time rehearsals for the big production, "Oklahoma" were well under way, and because of time limitations, music nights were suspended until later in the season. Bunk skits, however, rolled merrily along.

Archers and Yeomen shared the spot-light the following Saturday. The first act on the program was an unusual adaptation of "The Shooting of Dan McGrew". This tense dramatic poem had been restyled by the versatile Archers into a very amusing parody which the Archers of Bow and Golden Arrow acted out to the top of their bent. In

Next page please

## *Dramatics & Music* continuation

the skit were Mike Wise, Billy Thalheimer, Alan Mendel, Harry Seligman, Chris Komisarjevsky, John Roskoff and Dennis Leburg. Following this, Black Arrow and Archers Rest stepped forth to show what they could do, and an engaging and hilarious romp followed as Major Major, General Myles and Captain Drew pranced through their paces as officers in a Western cavalry camp besieged by Indians. The officers accredited themselves handsomely, as did their camper impersonators. And the camp rocked to their antics. Taking part were Andy Abrams, Alan Flusser, Victor Elkind, Jim Frank, Bruce Gittlin, Ronnie Ginsburg, Bob Gross, Jeff Lowell, Dick Reichman, John Silberman and Skip Weiss.

The climax of the Archer's contribution to the evening came when Maid Marion, Target, Quarter Staff and Bulls Eye united in a grand and fine old time minstrel show complete with witty end men and sparkling minstrel songs. The large cast of singers and performers included the illustrious names of Roger Wasserman, Ricky Schnur, Duffy Porter, Steve Oppenheim, Gary Kirsner, Jimmy Kaplan, Jimmy Wilkoff, Fred Simon, Andy Lazere, Jimmy Greenberg, Paul Elson, Eric Sachs, Lee Ruslander, Roland Guinzburg, John Eder, Larry Bender, Ned Fishman, Mark Glassman, Gerry Goldstein, John Hexter, and Bruce Leiwant.

When this portion of the evening ended we had a special treat in the form of Bill Elliott who treated us to two solos and proved what many of had suspected since the beginning of camp, that he was the possessor of a magnificent tenor voice. After Bill's contribution the Jugglers took over, and the bunks of Fountaindale and English Yew ticked our funny bones with "Personal Interview", a hysterical account of Dave Hogenauer lost on Everest, or was it Mt. Washington?...and also of the American restaurant in China that inspired Drew to write his best seller, "Life in the Mess Hall", or "The Saxon's Revolt". Sparking the skit with their acting talents were Mark Stein, Pete Schoenberger, Ronnie Perel, Barry Novasel, Dickie Moses, Charles Lerner, Jerry Goldman, Billy Ginsberg, Laddie Weinberg, Dick Thier, Larry Singer, Bobby Hillson, David Gordon, Dick Goldman, Dick Folph, Larry Cohen and Jimmy Bobrow.

This was enjoyed by all, and when the dust of our laughter had cleared, Bert Smith stepped out and quieted the hall with a ghost story that had the Tinkers on the edge of their seats, and even had blase senior campers guessing at the outcome. So the evening ended, and all agreed it had been wonderful.

Then, with the punch of a Kansas tornado came "Oklahoma!", the high point of the season's dramatic and musical efforts. The combined forces of the two departments went all out to make this year's musical among the finest presentations ever to be staged in Camp. An all camper cast directed by Bert Smith with music direction by Bill Elliott performed the Rogers and Hammerstein masterpiece nobly. Don Linker as Curly delivered such numbers as "Oh, what a Beautiful Morning", "The Surrey with the Fringe on Top", "People Will Say We're in Love" and the title song "Oklahoma" brilliantly, and acted his pivotal role with distinction. Dick Tauber as the feminine lead, Laurie, likewise acquitted himself in a splendid fashion. In the roles of Will Parker and Ado Annie, Ira Lichterman and Barry Allentuck respectively stopped the show with "Kansas City" and "I Can't Say No", and then turned the trick together with a duet on "All or Nothing". As Judd, Hal Weiss did a tremendous job and his splendid characterization of that villainous farm hand no doubt provided good food for many future Tinker nightmares. Dick Reichman provided a hustling, spry, well acted Aunt Eller. Roger Rosenberg was wonderfully comic as Ali Hakim. Roger Goldberger was a refreshing shot-gun toting Carnes. In smaller, but equally well done parts, Roger Harrison as Ike, Alan Leiwant as Fred, Larry Abraham as Slim, Steve Rose as Gertie, Jeff Ruddy as Cord Elam and Alan Sims as Mike were very effective, as were Jim Bobrow, Ronnie Perel, Alan Levin, Jeff Lowell, John Seder and Barry Friedman who made up the chorus. One of the extra special features of the evening was the appropriate and delightful music of a ROBIN HOOD Orchestra under the direction of Bill Elliott who had orchestrated the entire score. The members were Bob Peck, cornet, Murray McCharles, trumpet, Ronnie Cohen, clarinet, Dave Hogenauer, flute, Tom Goodkind, bass, Bill Thalheimer, drums, Peter Phillips, drums, Art Lazere, Mickey Gershen and Bill Elliott, piano, and Elliott Allentuck, accordion.

Hugo Valerio designed and supervised the construction of the colorful sets, and did his customary expert job of scene painting, while Duff and Bobbie Friedman were responsible for the many fine period costumes. Bill Kargman and Art Spiegel were lighting technicians, and Steve Banner was stage manager. Included on the stage crew were Art Spiegel, Jared Faulb, Dick Goldstein, Larry Perlberg, John Gross, Robert Kandell, Gordon Cott, Steve Solomon, Ira Fenton, Bob Sanders, and Bob Kargman. Bob Kramer, Harvey Goodman, Butch Lewis and Art Lewis were in charge of the production's props, while Dick Goldman and Jim Kartell aided Hugo on the scenery. Alan Sagal, the lighting control chief, was the man who flipped the switches on the complex Playhouse lighting system.

As we look back, our hats are off to those campers whose unflagging efforts and loyal perseverance made "Oklahoma" possible. Each finished routine meant hours of hard and painstaking work, to say nothing of the hours stolen from waterfront, tennis courts and baseball fields. Without their willingness to sacrifice for the final product, "Oklahoma" could never have come into being. Of such sacrifices are camp musicals made. And perhaps it is not going too far to say, the greater the sacrifice, the finer the show. "Oklahoma" was indeed one of the best.

In the excitement of reporting "Oklahoma" we must not forget to mention the splendid musical program which was presented by Camp Encore under the direction of Mr. Phil Saltman on the evening following "Oklahoma". The whole program was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and undoubtedly none of us will forget how Phil made the greatest tunes out of campers' telephone numbers.

The next day, Monday, August 6th, was the day of the annual ROBIN HOOD Fair, and this was the cue for the senior Drum and Bugle Corps to lead the parade of campers over to the fair grounds. And they did an excellent job too. Everyone knew when they heard those drums pounding and those bugles blowing that ROBIN HOOD was indeed "The greatest in the land".

The following Friday night found the camp in the toils of Green and White with skit night worth approximately seventy points. The competition was spirited and several of the skits were especially noteworthy, particularly the "Yokahama" parody of the White Lancers. When the dust had cleared away, and votes of the judges had been tabulated, the score stood Green, forty, White, thirty.

Song night competition in Green and White was particularly keen this year as everyone felt that the 105 points at stake would be the deciding factor in the contest. Both teams gave everything they had. It is amazing how much real music can come from a group of boys who, though they may be musically untrained, really pour out their hearts into the songs they sing. Though the final score was 80 points for the White and 25 for the Green. There is no doubt that everyone present that memorable night felt the keen joy of standing with friends and lifting his voice with theirs in songs of real worth and meaning.

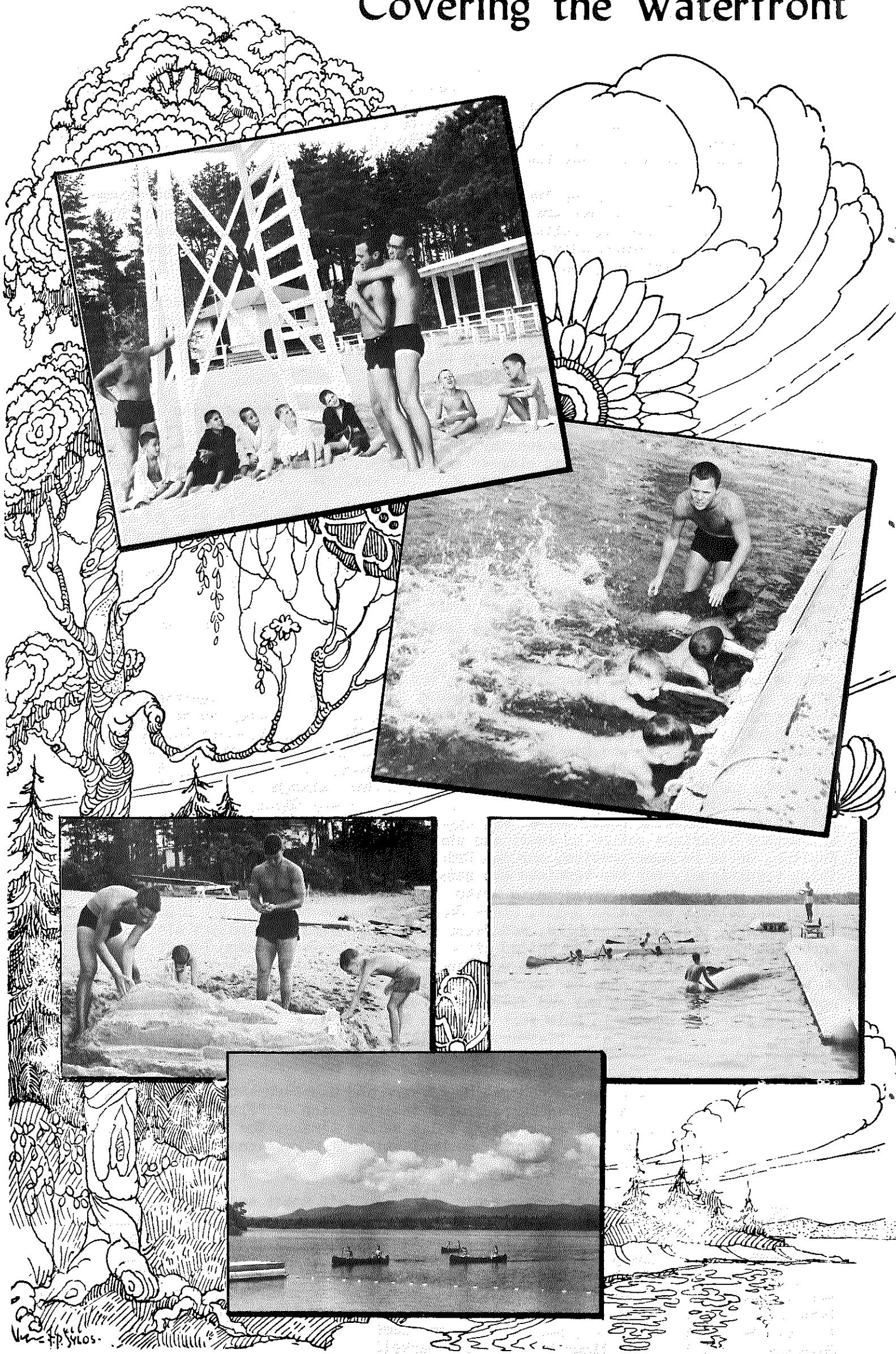
Thus we came to our final dramatic evening, which found Squires and Jugglers together sharing the spot-light. As senior group in this contest, the Squires drew the opening assignment, and Lancaster Towers and Newcastle combined to produce an exceptionally witty history, "The Creation of ROBIN HOOD". The history took Andy from his first trip up the New Hampshire River to his merger with the forces of Chief Hugo to the glorification of ROBIN HOOD. The script was narrated by Richard Fierstein and acted out by Dick Broadman, Peter Herman, Alan Herskovitz, Richard Immerman, Jimmy White, Paul Brainin, Dick Fierstein, Tommy Glynn, Bram Jelin and Phil Kasden. Following this, Quiver and Lincoln Green joined forces to delight us all with a hilarious satire on Americans abroad as seen through the eyes of the English, or to be more precise, our own Brian Harrison. Awed by the sight of anything traditional, our two tourists are saved in the nick of time from purchasing the chair that Shakespeare sat in to write Romeo and Cleopatra. Starring in this satirical delight were Alan Spatz, Steve Sommers, Charlie Sherman, Bob Ginsberg, Bill Desberg, Dick Schwarzschild, Rod Jacobson, Jimmy Bernstein and Art Albert. Anchoring the Squires were the united efforts of Stag Inn and London Towers who presented the story of the fox and the wolf and their encounter with mankind. This thought provoking play made us realize that often wisdom and intelligence are of more help in solving problems and over-coming obstacles than unthinking courage. Taking the acting honors in this skit were Les Wilson, Peter Shinbach, Arthur Lippman, Fred Goldsmith, Alan Bleiman, Ray Reisler, Greg Wuliger, Harry Stern, Mike Rose and Doug Cott.

After the Squires we were again honored by "Pierre and His Saxonettes". This great foursome intrigued the delighted campers with their version of "Flying Saucers Are Real", a true novelty pantomime involving split second timing. The only change in line-up over the preceding visit was the substituting of Mike Canno for Alan Greenbaum.

At this point the Jugglers launched their skits. Robin's Roost and Sign of the Golden Lion first gave us their interpretation of "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs". This delightful item was given additional interest by the fact that the boys had created the play themselves and made up all their lines. It was great fun to see Grumpy, Doc, Happy, Dopey and the others acting and reacting in their inimitable way, marching down the aisles singing the "Hi-Ho" Song and portraying for us the fascinating story of one of the world's best beloved fairy tales. Taking part in the play were Phil Greenberg, Bobby Keats, Ben Komisarjevsky, Peter Leiwant, Ed Shinbach, Marty Flusser, Jimmy Lippman, Bob Markell, Bob Novasel and Rod Smith.

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# Covering the Waterfront





# Waterfront



BY JACK GREEN

The waterfront staff took their positions on the docks, rafts, and towers, and all knew then that they were in for eight weeks of work and fun for the great Band of Merry-men. With the splashing sounds of feet and hands, the 1956 swim season for the Robin Hood junior waterfront was officially opened.

With extensive help of non-waterfront staff personnel such as Jay Cox, Bud Carroll and Manzurul "Zaidee Thompson" Zaidi, we were able to give the waterfront a complete face-lifting. The raft, docks, lemon-lines, towers, boats, and boathouses were given a new sparkle with fresh coats of paint.

Through Andy, Major and Myles many new facilities were added for the enjoyment of the campers. Three new boats were added. One, a complete fibre-glassed boat was used specifically for nature purposes and taxiing campers to the sailboats. You had to look twice to determine whether the boys were sitting on top of the water or if they were in a boat. The other two boats were ten and twelve foot rowboats and our Tinkers-Pagers group were the first to enjoy rides in these. For safety, we had new ring bouys installed. To aid in our instruction classes, we were able to obtain two large megaphones and two small ones.

Our first day brought forth a very anxious and willing group to pass the annual 16-lap endurance test. For some it was a breeze but others could see immediately that we had plenty of work ahead of us.

During the first three days our 16-lap tests were complete for those who could qualify. With great assistance from the full-time waterfront staff (John Rosenthal, Peter Gross, Andy Ullman, Mike Rachlin, and Pat Beckerman) and part-time waterfront staff (Dick Goldman and Jimmy Kartell), each group was divided into three sub-groups -Beginners, Intermediates and Advanced. The beginners were those who gained instruction towards passing the 16-lap test; the intermediates were those who had passed but needed smoothing-out of strokes; and the advanced, those who had a definite trend to competitive swimming and diving.

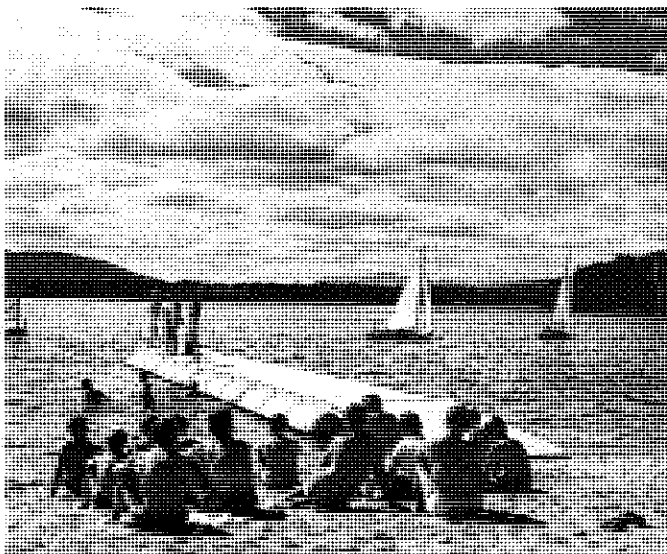
"The Rains Came" during the first three weeks of camp to limit our boating and canoeing. Warren Moore did a great job of giving the canoe tests along with qualified counselors, however, on any number of the days filled with sunshine you could find Warren and the campers going through all phases of the tests. One of the most famous questions at this time was "Why did he tip the canoe?"

Our Tinker-Pager group has advanced nobly. We had several boys who did thirty-two laps in this group including John Canno, Mike Fierstein, and Gary Perel. The following boys are able to do their prone glides and have advanced to their kicking and breathing: Robert Ades, Robert Alberts, Arnold Bettinger, Lee Connors, Steve Connors, Harold Gessner, Steve Gittlin, Eddie Green, Stueie Greenberg, David Levin, Bobby Mazer, and Jon Schwartz. Most of these boys have gained confidence in themselves to swim in deep water.

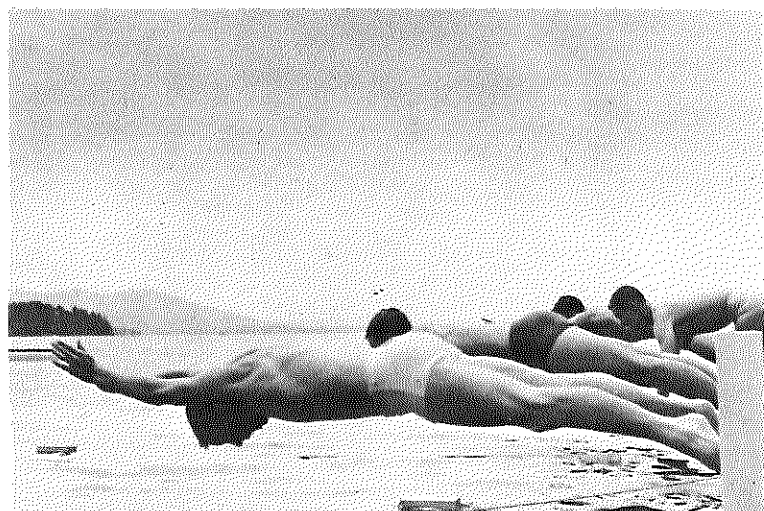
Our "eager-beaver" 16-lappers include: John Canno, Mike Fierstein, Howard Ginsburg, Johnny Glickstein, Bobby Lider, Gary Perel, Bill Sorin, Bill Steinhardt, Jerry Stern, Roger Weinreb, and Peter Weinstock.

The Jugglers have shown great improvement in not only their test but in smoothing out their strokes. This is an eager group and their thirst for advancement is overflowing. (A bunch of drunkards)

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## good fun



## Waterfront

continuation



Peter Weinreb, Marty Flusser and Andy Lesnik seem to have a good hold on freestyle, backstroke and breaststroke and breaststroke records but, with a willingness to get ahead and their hustling ability, the following boys will give very stiff competition: Bobby Markell, Robert Novasel, Steven Engle, Dick Barnett, Bobby Keats, Peter Leiwant and Jimmy Sachs. The boys that have passed their test and who have been anxious to go into the smoothing-out process are: Barry Bettinger, Donald Bobrow, Jeff Charles, John Gluckin, Paul Lewis, James Lipman, Alan Minskoff, Larry Rivitz, Gene Steiker, John Sagner, Jeff Saltzman, Kenneth Schwartz, and Eddie Shinbach. The boys in the Juggler group who have not passed but who have made tremendous progress in their instruction classes are: Phil Greenberg, Jeff Grotte, Ben Komisarjevsky, Eddie Levin, and Rodney Smith.

The Squires have come through with some good swimmers. They have gained in speed and form and even during the rainy part of the season braved the cold water for instruction.

The main-stays in this group seem to be Jimmy Bernstein, Paul Brainin Doug Cott, Mike Immerman, Bram Jelin, Alan Spatz, Harry Stern, and Lester Wilson. Not too far behind is this group of 16-lappers: Arthur Alberts, Alan Bleiman, Dickie Broadman, William Desberg, Dick Fierstein, Bobby Ginsberg, Tommy Glynn, Fred Goldsmith, Peter Herman, Phil Kasder, Mike Rose, Richard Schwarzchild, Peter Shinbach, Steve Sommers, and Greg Wuliger. Only four in this group have not passed their test but they are able to swim a number of laps: Rod Jacobson, Arthur Lippman, Ray Reisler, Charles Sherman, and Jim White.

The mighty Archers hold the distinctive title of having been to the waterfront for more swim instruction than any other group. And believe me - it has paid off. Every Archer is a 16-lapper and the crew is headed by stalwart men such as : Andy Abrams, John Eder, Victor Elkind, Alan Flusser, Ronnie Ginsburg, Bobby Gross, Andy Lazere, Peter Lesnik, Allan Mendel, Lee Ruslander, and Eric Shaw. The above men are also capable of doing breast, back and freestyle with proficiency.

Completing the Archers list of 16-lappers are Larry Bender, Paul Elson, Ned Fishman, James Frank, Barry Friedman, Bruce Gittlin, Marc Glassman, Jerry Goldstein, Jimmy Greenberg, Roland Guinzburg, John Hexter, James Hill, John Kane, James Kaplan, Chris Komisarjevsky, Gary Kirsner, Dennis Leburg, Druce Leiwant, Jeff Lowell, Stephen Oppenheim, Geoffrey Porter, Dick Reichman, John Roskoph, Richard Sachs, Ricky Schnur, Harry Seligman, John Silberman, Fred Simon, Jay Stein, Billy Thalheimer, Roger Wasman, Howard Weiss, James Wilkoff, and Mike Wise.

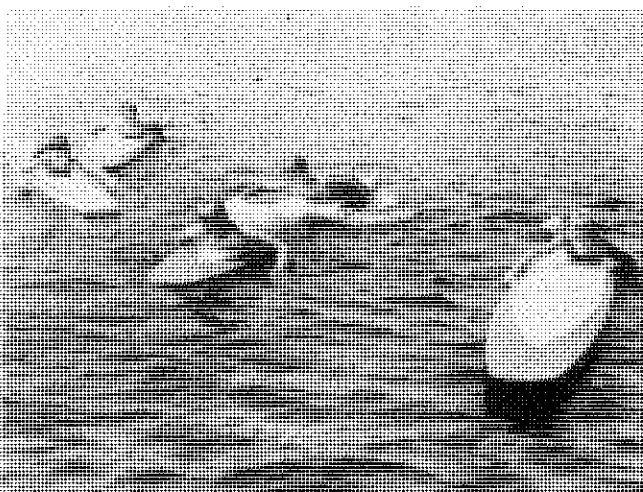
Let me add that this group lost to the older Yeomen group by the close score of 22-21. Good work, Archers, and a hearty thanksto Wally Case for his help.

This summer Robin Hood had another perfect record for 16-lappers with the Yeomen group. This group was the first to have this 100 percent record.

Stanley Brainin, Harold Engle, Bobby Hillson, Peter Kimmelman, Dickie Moses, Andy Potash, Bobby Tauber, Dick Tauber, Dick Thier and Laddie Weinberg are some of the Yeomen top performers.

The remainder of the group are 16-lappers and are aiming high in competition: Howard Abbesman, Harry Binswanger, Jimmy Bobrow, Larry Cohen, Dick Folph, Jack Fuchs, William Ginsburg, Richard Glockstein, Jerry Goldman, Richard Goldman, David Gordon, Kenneth Joseph, Charles Lerner, Alan Levin, Barry Novasel, Jeff Palmer,

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# Waterskiing



BY TOMMY GOODKIND

The 1956 water skiing season proved to be a bigger and better one than ever before with the addition of a third boat to the Robin Hood waterskiing fleet, a "snappy" little inboard motorboat. Thrills and spills were experienced by all of the many Merry-men who attempted to master this exciting sport, and a great deal of progress was made throughout the summer by all those who skimmed over the wide-open spaces of Broad Bay and Lake Ossipee.

A new waterskiing dock was constructed which, with addition of a great deal of new equipment, aided considerably in the smooth functioning and the success of the water-skiing program.

A veteran of four years now, Tom Goodkind once again served at the helm as waterskiing director. Assisting him were Dann Lewis, an expert on motorboats, and Harold "Bub" Hahn, who was the initial recipient of the Waterskiing Trophy.

With a trio of boats in operation, it is highly probably that a new skiing record was set at Robin Hood. Using the Huckins Island as a base of operations, 106 Merry-men out of a possible 123, a group comprising the Yeomen, Lancers, Friars, Foresters, and Saxons, participated in the thrilling water sport. It is no wonder that practically everyone made noticeable improvement and a great many progressed to spectacular heights of performance. The incomparable Bruce Parker may have to move over someday soon for one of our Band to pass!!

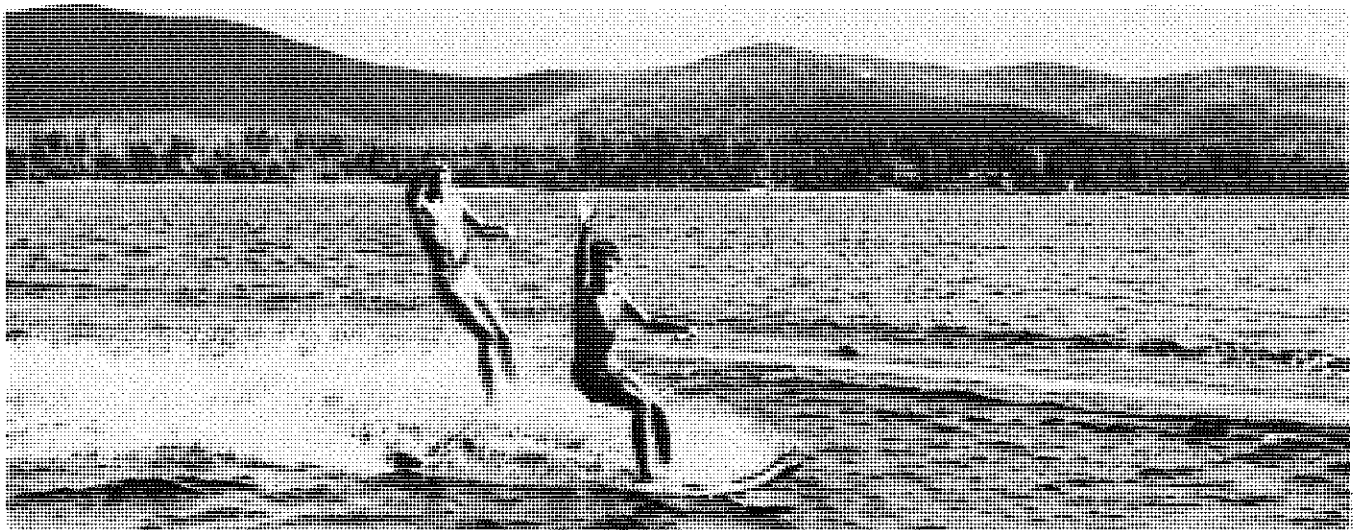
"One ski" became the byword of most skiers with its many variations, all of which come under the category of tricks...tricks...tricks! As the season progressed, the better skiers went a couple of steps further than just skiing on one ski. This group removed one ski and carried it under one arm while holding the tow rope with the other hand. The more advanced skiers put the ski back on again while a select few held the removed ski above their heads with both hands and skied with the tow rope on the heel or between the knees. Jumping the wake was another accomplishment achieved by many campers, with a few making spectacular jumps off the water of three or four feet.

Of the four years that there has been a waterskiing program at Robin Hood, 1956 was unquestionably the one showing the most outstanding advancement and achievement by the group collectively. At the start of the season, very few Merry-men could do more than make the standard "round-the Lake" trip successfully.

It is no wonder that everyone progressed this season, for, with the cry of "one ski" representing both a goal and a challenge, conservative attitudes and styles of skiing were forgotten, with the result that new tricks were attempted and new skills were gained. There were many, many splashes, but they led eventually, in most cases, to some very astonishing and spectacular performance.

Undaunted by the interruption of Green and White, the skiers picked up where they left off with renewed vigor. And they improved more during the last ten days of camp than the whole rest of the season. Experimentation was the "order of the day." After learning that "a good skier always falls, because that shows he has tried something new", almost everyone attempted new things on skis. Although it did result in numerous splashes, the final outcome showed a tremendous improvement not only in ability, but also in versatility and in general enjoyment of a thrilling sport. Probably

Next page please



PHIL KANE and IRA FENTON (the champs) in ski tow, smoothly "ride" good ol' OSSIPEE.

## *Waterskiing* continuation

the most significant result of the group effort was that there remained only a small number of novice skiers at season's end. Remember when Eddie Shaffro went skiing right across the tip of the Island when he came in too fast to stop...or when Roger Rosenberg tried Nancy's 10-inch snow skis and ended up sking under water with them... How about the time when Hugo Valerio read the Wall Street Journal while skiing no-hands around the Lake..or Hank Schoenberger's lollipop sucking while going no-handed on skis..Remember a fellow named Barry Zepowitz, who could ski better on one ski than he could on two..Remember all the cold showers Mary Ellen and Terry endured when our skiing Merry-men skimmed past their private "solarium"..How about the time Eddie Shaffro straddled the buoy and found it a bit too tall...

Can anyone remember the day when Ira Fenton went skiing only once...or the day he skied ten times...Remember the time the "fair sex" from Camp Kearsarge visited us and displayed such exceptional "form"...How about the time Jeff Furman left a chunk of his bathing suit on the dock when he took off for a ride...Remember when Ira Fenton and Phil Kane, both of whom could perform just about every trick in the "book", changed boats and ropes while skiing in the middle of the Lake...or when Ira skied around the Lake on Phil's shoulders...

Who says girls don't compare with boys???...Remember when Mary Ellen and Terry made the boys gulp by getting up on the skis on their first try? Mary Ellen even tried one ski...but she ended up with none!!...Remember when the Huckins girls enjoyed a few trips around the Lake after the big rifle match?...

Will anyone ever forget the day John Goodkind, Tom's younger brother, visited Camp and gave a dazzling and inspiring exhibition of waterskiing ability...Remember how he amazed everyone by skiing backwards around the Lake...and also by skiing on one hand and one foot...Remember the back to front 180° turn which he pulled from his bag of many tricks...

Remember when Lee Wolff found himself on one side of a sailboat and the motorboat on the other side...(Lucky he let go!)...Recall how Peter Kimmelman, only a Yeoman, amazed everyone by going one ski on his first ride...and then he told how he had lessons from the "incomparable Bruce Parker down at Cypress Gardens...Remember when Dann Lewis brought his luxurious Century inboard boat to Camp...How about the time Larry Abraham and Bruce Winston tried switching ropes while skiing in the middle of the Lake and both wound up on Larry's rope!!!(splash!!!)...

Remember when Claude, Sid, and Gino got their licenses...Ira Fenton must have set a new record for times skiing---at last count it was approaching infinity!!...Will anyone ever forget Myles' words of encouragement coming down from the shack???

To wind up a wonderful season of waterskiing, awards were presented. The big award, the Waterskiing Trophy, was won by Phil Kane, who, throughout the season, displayed not only exceptional all-around ability and skill on the skis, but also showed the utmost in good sportmanship and cooperation. For each group on the Senior Campus plus the Yeomen division, two awards were made for Best in Group and Greatest Progress.

For the Yeomen Peter Kimmelman won the Best in Group award and Peter Schoenberger took the honors for the Greatest Progress. Marty Spatz and Art Lewis captured the Best in Group award in the Lancer Group, with Art Newman and Joel Fishman sharing the Greatest Progress honors. In the Friar division Ira Fenton captured both the Best in Group and the Greatest Progress honors.

Eddie Shaffro earned the Best in Group award in the Forester division with Tommy Gerwin taking the Greatest Progress honors. Among the incomparable and unpredictable Saxons (those hard working, hard living boys!!) Dick Sharlin won the Best in Group honors with Stu Tauber and Dave Frankel sharing the Greatest Progress Award.

Many, many others displayed a great deal of skill and improved during the season. Lancers who showed constant improvement were: Larry Abraham, Barry Allentuck, Mike Bernstein, Jeff Furman, Roger Goldberger, Roger Harrison, P.K.Keats, John Lowell, Steve Rose, Billy Sxhwarzschild, Steve Solomon, Chester Storthz, Willard Traub, Lee Wolff and Bruce Winston.

Friars who made steady progress were Jeff Clayman, Gordon Cott, Bob Gaynor, Ken Ginsburg, John Gross, Bob Kargman, Jeff Moskin, Roger Rosenberg, Mike Salant, Bob Sanders, Hank Schoenberger, John Siegel, Steve Wiesenberger, and Barry Zepowitz. Foresters who showed an active interest were Alan Leiwant, Skipper Loewenburg, Chuck Lubar, Les Trinin and Dave Upright.



# Sailing

BY KEN LUNDIN

1956 brought a record number of campers to the Robin Hood yacht basin. Among the old salts were the last year's Yeomen of the Lancer group and I can remember the expressions on each one's face when all were informed that Nomenclature, one and two, must be passed before the yachts could leave their moorings. After looking over the year's records, I find that most of the sailors have passed at least one novice test.

It was not long after camp started, that all of us longed for bigger waves and higher winds. Consequently, we arranged our first all-day trip to the Main Lake. Immediately after inspection on the morning of July 11, we gathered sails, food, and capoks and prepared to be towed to the Main Lake by Tommy's ratchet. Remember the overhead wire that someone had stretched across the channel? The boats were in a straight line behind the motorboat when the mast of the first tech snagged the wire. What chaos! The Tech stopped dead in its course, and five of the sailboats came plowing into it. No damage, no injuries, but a lesson learned. When sailing, one must not only look ahead, astern, to port and starboard, but above as well. From that day on, the campers became experienced in keeling the boats so that the mast would clear the overhead wire, indeed an art. Upon arriving at the Main Lake, we found that the wind had died to a low. This was indeed a good chance for skip-pers Gluckin, Spatz, and Schoenberger to prove their ability to sail in light winds. It took us two hours on a dead run to reach Deer Cove. We ate lunch, bought soda and candy, and then departed for port. Total time of this trip-six hours and forty-five minutes.

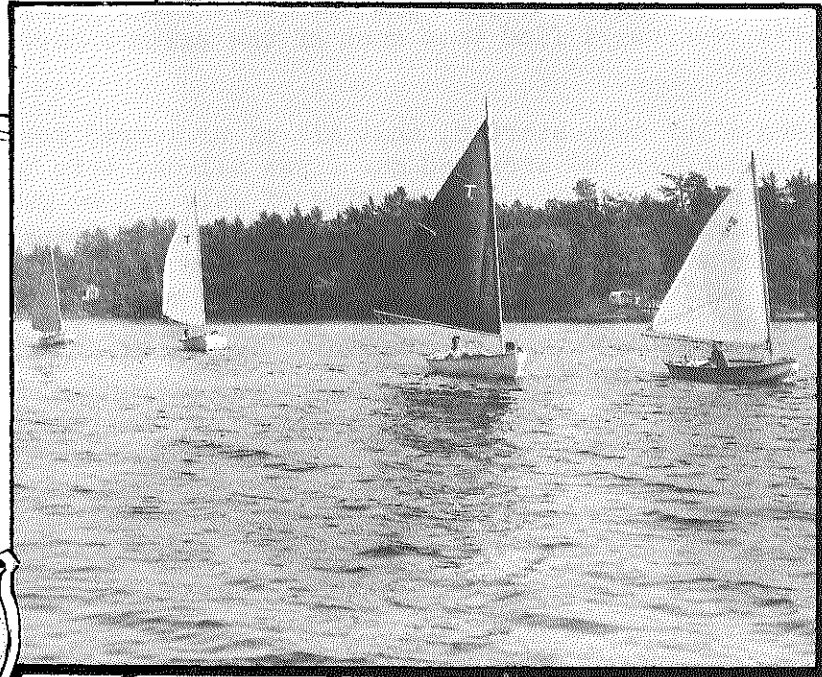
On July 17, a group of sailors again journeyed to the Main Lake for a day trip. This time, however, we were aware of the overhead wire, and the masts cleared it without trouble. Navigation up the channel was difficult, however, due to the strong currents coming from the Main Lake. The ground swells were high at the mouth of the channel, and the boats were rocking excessively while under tow. The painter on the first gull snapped and the boats started to drift down the channel. After considerable maneuvering with the motorboat, the sailboats were once again attached and towed to the open of the Main Lake. The wind was a steady northwest at fifteen knots and both techs and gulls alike were dipping and rolling considerably. This was the weather that we had all been waiting for, and although we were all getting wet and were forced to bail frantically, there was an enjoyment and sensation in keeling the boats at a close haul. Again we headed for Deer Cove where we ate lunch, returning to camp in time for dinner. The greatest accomplishment of this trip was the experience of sailing in rough weather. The total time of this trip was seven hours and five minutes, and after sailing that long, the best of salts were ready to drop anchor.

The best trip of the year was to Marblehead, Massachusetts, for the Annual Race Week Regatta. On this trip, we took our best sailors from all the groups up to that time. Among the campers who went to Marblehead were Harry Binswanger, Jim Gluckin, Art Newman, Buzzy Poverman, Ricky Rivitz, Mike Salant, Hank Schoenberger, Dave Toumarkine, and Steve Wiesenberger. Although the morning looked gloomy, we left immediately after inspection on the morning of July 23, arriving in Marblehead about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and taking a light lunch on the "Neck". After lunch, we went to Camp Encore where preparations had been made for our arrival. After meeting the Director of Encore, Phil Saltzman, and a few campers, we left for the harbor in hopes of seeing the starts in the early afternoon. We arrived at the harbor thirty minutes late to see the first starts, but already the first class of Internationals were rounding the first marker and reaching home. It was a wonderful experience for all to see almost one hundred boats in one race. There was a variety of about six classes of boats which included 110's, 210's, J-boats, (which are an English class), Thistles, Hustlers, and Yankee dories. The campers were very much interested in the strategy of the racers and the fine points of sailing which were exhibited. We watched a few finishes, and then met some counsellors from Encore who had brought two boats into the harbor for our use. Sailing their two boats for about an hour, we then returned to Encore for dinner and a dance which was given in our honor, something that we had not expected. The next morning we were up at 7 o'clock and went out for breakfast and were sailing out of Marblehead Harbor by 8 o'clock. We rented 210's which are 26 ft. sloops with 1400 lb. keels. The jib sail was of the Genoa type and Hank Schoenberger said, "it was too much for me to hold." Two of our tech mainsails could not have come close to the sail area of these Genoas as the main sail alone contained some 4 to 5 hundred square feet of sail area. This was quite a change from the techs and gulls that we had been sailing back at camp. When it came to rigging the boats the campers just looked at the line of sail with astonishment, "we never learned this at the Robin Hood Yacht Club." Everything was operated by clanks and jam cleats. These boats were very fast and glided over the swells with ease, which incidentally were at times 10 feet high. We headed out of Marblehead Harbor on a run with poor visibility and a

Next page please.

*your dream come true*

# SAILING



*You're the Skipper*



## Sailing continuation

light fog. After sailing at a run for about an hour the land was almost a mirage. At this point, our navigator, Marty Spatz, thought that it would be best to come about and tack toward land, and Dave Toumarkine complained of being seasick. After each camper had taken the helm, we ended the morning with a race back to the moorings. After eating lunch at Encore, we started back to camp and brought to a close our biggest and best trip of the year enhanced by the fine hospitality of Phil Saltzman and his Encore.

On July 27, we had another trip to the Main Lake, and the campers were looking forward to the morning of August 1 when we would be the guests of Camp Calumet for a united regatta. As was the case on the previous trips, it was impossible to sail up the channel so it was necessary to take one of the outboards along to tow the sailboats. We got a late start that morning, and we were forced to tow all of the sailboats to Calumet if we were to sail a race by afternoon. The wind velocity and waves were high, and the water was breaking over the bows, so it was necessary to distribute rough weather gear among the campers before the race. The regatta consisted of ten boats, six of which were ours. The first race was between the two techs, and Jim Gluckin took a sweeping first. The second race was between the four beetles in which Dave Toumarkine took a second, and Marty Spatz, a third. This was quite an experience since our Robin Hood skippers had never sailed these boats before. The third race was between the four gulls. Robin Hood got off to a good start but ran into trouble at the first marker. Harry Binswanger followed Buz Poverman around the marker and Buzzy went into the dreaded sail position which is known as being "in stags"; Harry in order to avoid collision, hit the racing marker, which disqualified him from the race. Hank, however, continued to sail the race and crossed the finish line first and Buzzy finished second. Considering everything we received, our skippers and crews did an excellent job of racing although we lost the regatta by one-quarter of a point. The score was Calumet,  $10\frac{1}{2}$ , Robin Hood,  $10\frac{1}{4}$ . Even with the threat of a storm, we sailed across the Lake where we made preparations to camp overnight, cooked supper and then sat around the camp fire discussing the race of the day, going over each camper's mistakes and thinking of ways to avoid them in our next race. The following morning we returned to camp. The important attribute of this trip was the excellent sportsmanship which our campers displayed.

With the exception of two other trips to the Main Lake we spent the season passing the various tests offered by the department. Anyone can sail a boat, but the greatest accomplishment is to know what your boat consists of and why it sails. This is what is learned by passing the various tests. It may have been difficult at times, but, I believe, you will admit that it was worthwhile.

It would be impossible to mention all of the various incidents that happened with all of our sailors this last summer. There are incidents that I will personally always remember, and I wish that I had the time to mention each one. I'm hoping that you will all be back for another bigger and better sailing program next year. My best wishes to each one of you in any sailing that you do in the future and thanks for being so cooperative, patient, and so willing to learn and even so willing to help me teach others. Best of luck in everything you do.

Novice Requirements passed by:

Bill Ginsberg  
Jack Goldsmith  
Art Newman  
Mike Salant  
Pete Schoenberger  
Charles Ziff



Helmsman and Novice Requirements passed by:

Harry Binswanger  
Jim Gluckin  
Roger Harrison  
Phil Kane  
Hank Schoenberger  
Marty Spatz  
Dave Toumarkine

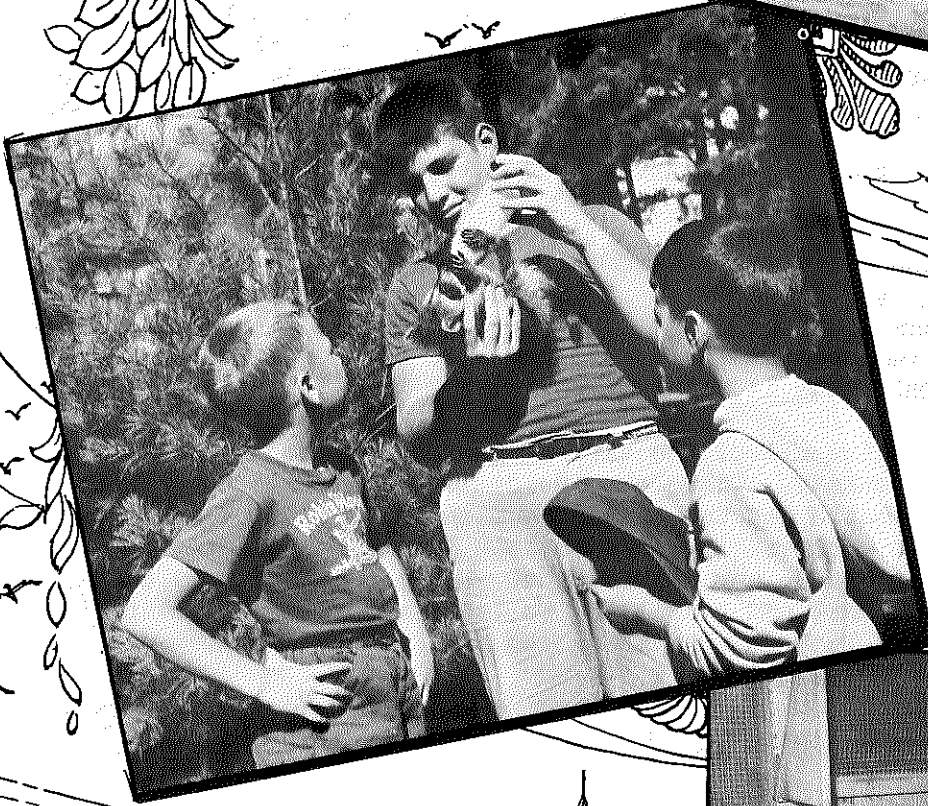
## Basketball (continued from page 60)

learning during the season. In the Lancer divisions, besides those previously mentioned, we had good showings by "P.K." Keats, Bruce Lederman, and Chester Storthz. In the Yeomen group, Howie Arbesman, Jack Fuchs, Bill Ginsberg, Jerry Goldman, Dick Goldman, Dave Gordon, Bob Hillson, Chuck Lerner, Dickie Moses, Barry Novasel, Andy Potash, Jeff Sharlin, and Dickie Thier...In the Archer division, the following are to be reckoned with in the near future: Andy Abrams, Jimmy Kaplan, Peter Lesnik, and Skipper Weiss. In the Squire ranks, hustling and talented Peter Shinbach led the Hunter men of the Greenwood.

Best wishes until we meet again in 1957.



# NATURE







The Nature program this year was guided by the motto "First your eyes, nose, ears, and touch; Second your minds." Robin Hood from Tinker to Lancer made this their slogan in Nature. This year could be called the year of specialization as each group as a whole favored one phase of Nature and, in fact, many boys preferred spending all of their time in one area. But whatever was studied was studied in earnest.

Jon Lowell, of course, was the expert on reptiles and amphibians. To him must go the credit for the care of the numerous species of snakes (garter, green, milk, and black racer) frogs, and turtles. Jon was ably assisted in this work by Jeff Grotte, Eddy Levin, and Bobby Keats all representing the Juggler group.

The Yeoman group most certainly did itself proud this year. Ronnie Perel must be complimented on the excellent care the racoons recieved, especially "Crazy Archie." Ronnie was assisted by his brother, Gary, Bobby Gittlin, a Pager, and of course, Maryellen, unclassified. The Yeomen also made great strides in Astronomy and Billy Ginsberg, Charley Lerner, Jon Lowell, and Bob Hillson spent an evening on an observation trip. The names of the stars were studied, and the paths of the Moon, Mars, and Polaris were plotted through the night.

The mighty Squires had great courage this year. Les Wilson, Fred Goldsmith, Peter Herman, Jim White, and Alan Herskovits woke up one morning before the sun rose, had hot chocolate at the mess hall, and then went on a bird-watch. The fact that the "early bird gets the worms" was certainly impressed on their minds as the air at this time of day was almost filled with a multitude of active birds. Our work was completed before anyone else in camp was yet out of bed.

The Jugglers this year were especially interested in trees, rocks, and disecting of frogs. The White Pine, Aspen, and Birch are now new friends of this group of Nature lovers. It is doubtful that any Juggler will forget his first experience with disecting, or, as they call it, "the cutting up of frogs." The marvel of the living animal was here demonstrated in a way no picture could equal.

The Tinkers and Pagers, not to be outdone by the older groups made wonderful achievements. Peter Weinstock gathered an admirable rock collection. Gary Perel seemed to find a new insect in every corner of camp, and Roger Weinreb brought in many rocks, leaves, and insects. To the Tinkers, Arnold Bettinger, Eddie Green, Josh Lipman, Bobby Lider, Stuart Greenberg, and Steve Conners, go all honors in insect collection.

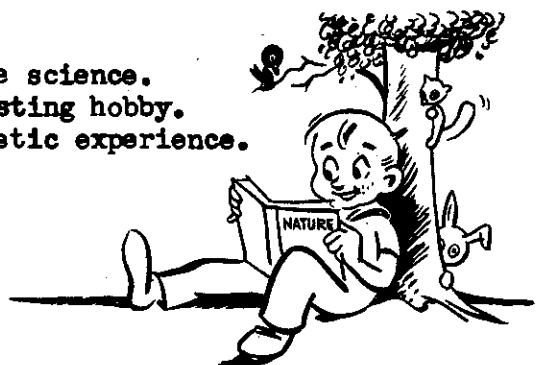
The high point of the year was the all-day trip two days before camp was over. On this trip went: Tinker, Arnold Bettinger; Pager, Pete Weinstock; Juggler, Jeff Grotte and Ed Levin; Squire, Alan Bleiman; Archer, Jeff Lowell; and Yeoman, Ronnie Perel.

Counsellors Ed Kaplan, Hunter Greenwood, and Wendel Yeatts are to be noted for the quality of assistance rendered the Nature program this year. Of course, plaudets go to our program director, Myles Friedman.

A special water trip arranged by Myles took us to Camp Huckins and Danforth Pond. Going on this trip were Jeff Grotte, Jon Lowell, Eddie Levin, and Bob Keats. At Camp Huckins was seen a flying squirrel and her new born litter and Pat Pierce, their Nature counsellor, gave us a red bellied snake. We in turn gave them a Musk Turtle--a fair exchange. At the ponds and swamps the results of our quest were very successful: a painted turtle, a musk turtle, 10 frogs of various types, a sun-fish, 3 tadpoles of different stages of developement, and various examples of water plants in which was included the beautiful water lily. Our navigators on this trip were Al Solomon, and Friar Ken Ginsberg.

It is hoped that the three point goal of the nature program was at least to some degree fulfilled. Our objectives were to

- (1.) See Nature as an objective science.
- (2.) Learn Nature as an interesting hobby.
- (3.) Enjoy Nature for its asthetic experience.



# Riflery

BY JIM KELLEY

"Ready on the right -- ready on the left -- all ready on the firing line -- load and lock -- watch your targets -- targets -- commence firing!" With these commands ringing constantly in their ears, the Band of Merry-men-Gentlemen of Robin Hood zeroed their sights in on a very successful riflery season and proceeded to hit the bullseye.

Before any campers were allowed to fire, they attended a series of riflery classes, during which they learned the following: nomenclature of the .22 calibre rifle, correct sight picture and trigger squeeze, important safety rules and the reasons for them, method and procedure for making necessary adjustments on the rear sight for correct windage and elevation, rifle sling adjustment, procedure for correct firing on targets, and finally, care and cleaning of the rifle.

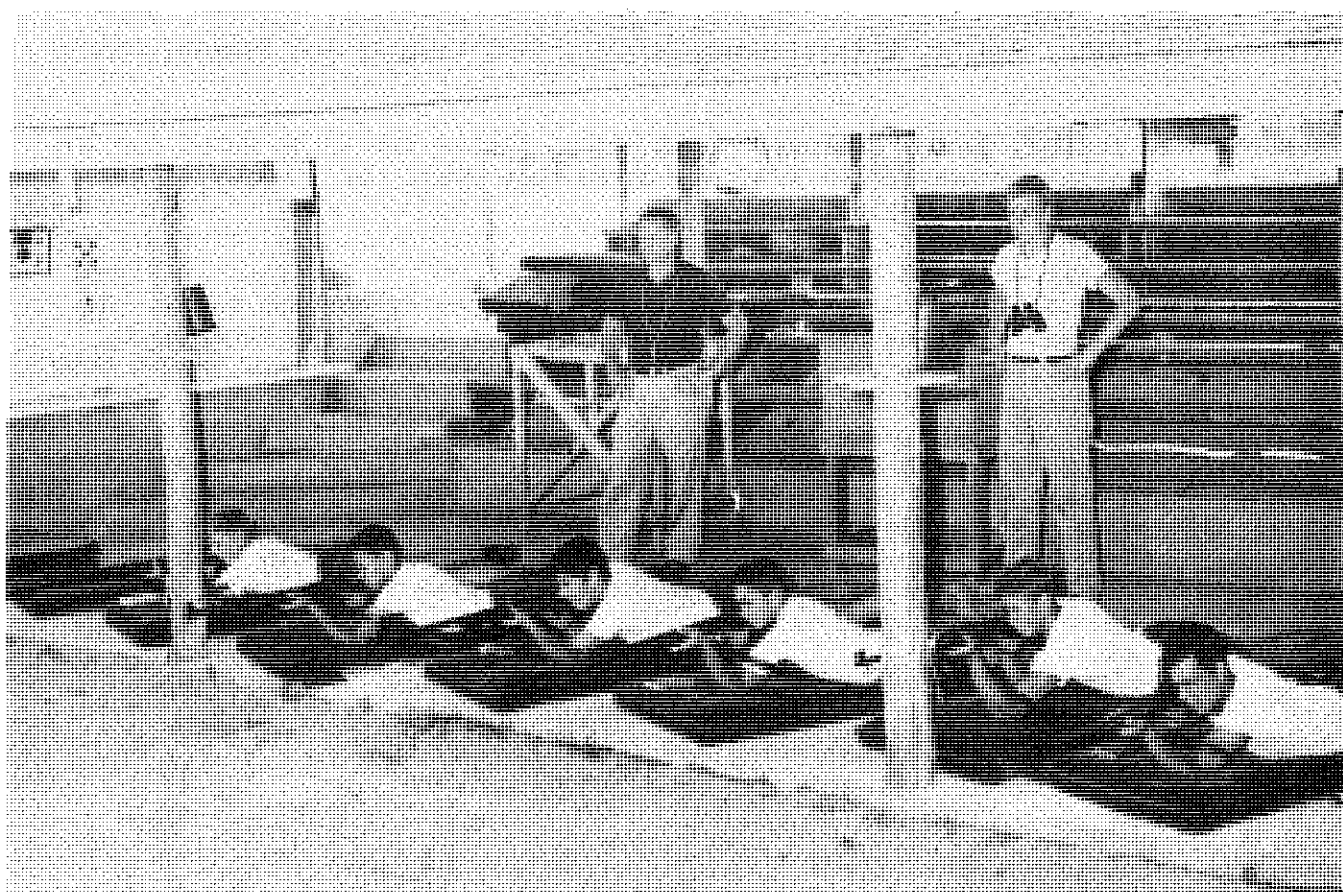
Since the majority of campers firing this summer were essentially novice riflemen of varying stages, this training school program was designed to offer the camper a springboard for future success in Riflery. In addition, it offered to the experienced rifleman a wealth of information which would enable him to become a more polished and accomplished performer.

The prime objective of this summer's Riflery program was to cultivate in all interested campers the skills of marksmanship. Thus, all campers were given opportunity to learn and improve, and, as a result, all were given the necessary attention needed to enable them to progress in this particular skill. This "Riflery for all" system necessarily meant a de-emphasis in varsity team practice and competition. However, it is sincerely felt that the end result of a program of individualized training for every camper (ages 10-16) will be an abundance of excellent Riflemen at Robin Hood in the immediate future. It has also brought many happy hours to countless campers who have learned a skill that they will enjoy throughout their lives-a skill they might never have learned satisfactorily if our main objective had been a different one.

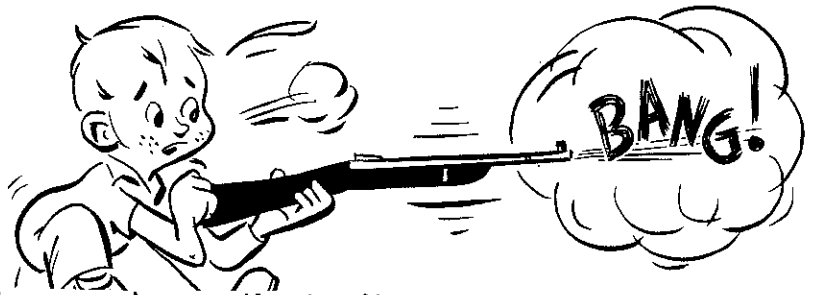
During the season, the first Robin Hood Open Tournament was held among all groups from the Squires through the Saxons. This Tournament, of an intramural nature, was originated to add the spice of competition and also to uncover the better riflemen in each group. After a hectic week of firing, which saw Forester Dave Upright shoot the first 100-point target and Friar Jeff Moskin produce the first single-bull target of 50 points, the following Open Tournament results were published:

<u>PLACE</u>	<u>TEAM</u>	<u>TEAM SCORE</u>	<u>HIGH MAN</u>	<u>HIGH SCORE</u>
1	Foresters	465	Dave Upright	100
2	Saxons	456	Alan Greenbaum	97
3	Friars	440	Jeff Moskin	97
4	Yeoman	429	S.Brainin & D.Tauber	91
5	Archers	408	Jay Stein	87
6	Lancers	406	Dick Gelstein	88
7	Squires	270	Harry Stern	70

(continued next page)



## Riflery continuation



Following closely on the heels of this Tournament came the traditional and intensely-spirited Green and White competition. Although no sensational scores were fired, there were many campers who, firing for the first time and benefiting from their experience in the Tournament, did themselves mighty proud. In the Squire group, Alan Spatz of the White with a 78, season's high for the Squires this year, and Mike Immerman with a 70 for the Green were high men. Johnny Kane of the Archer Green Team, a great little competitor, fired an excellent 81, while his teammate, Jeff Lowell, was second with a fine 88. Dick Tauber of the Green led all Yeomen with a blazing 93. The White Team's Jack Goldsmith led all Lancers with a 93 score, closely followed by the Green Team's Bruce Winston and Mike Bernstein, each with a 91 total. The Friars were dominated by that fine marksman, Jeff Moskin of the Whites, who fired a 96, while Alvin Hutzler and Hank Schoenberger of the Green both hit their season's high with 93 and 92 respectively. Eddie Shaffro with a 98 -- high for the competition -- and Les Trinin with a 96 led the Green Foresters to a decisive victory over the White Team. Saxon Alan Greenbaum of the Green and Gil Harrison of the White were tied for high man with 94. In summary, the Green Team had the better Riflemen, as they won the competition by edging the White Team, four group wins to three.

In inter-camp competition this summer, the Varsity Team posted a 1-win, 3-loss record in matches with Camp Calumet and Camp Huckins. Improving steadily after a slow start, the team's last match saw them defeating their respected rivals from Camp Huckins by the narrow but brilliant margin of 482-481. It was the season's high for both teams. Team members this year were: Alan Greenbaum, Al Leiwant, Jeff Moskin, Ed Shaffro, Dick Sharlin, Dave Upright, Hal Weiss, and reserves Jerry Faulb and Hank Schoenberger. Elected to Captain the team was the brilliant David Upright.

The Junior Robin Hood Challengers posted a 2-win, 1-loss record by splitting with Calumet and defeating Cody. Members were Stan Brainin, Bill Ginsberg, Marc Glassman, Dick Goldstein, Johnny Kane, Chris Komisarjevsky, Jeff Lowell, and Dick Tauber. All of these boys showed great ability and should become key riflemen.

As for Riflery as a general Camp activity: The season was indeed a busy one as campers from all groups fired daily in an effort to win certificates and medals under National Rifle Association rules. The results were gratifying. Almost every boy who fired on the range this summer earned one or more qualification certificates and medals. After seven weeks, over 110 qualifications were recorded, with more to come the last week. It is felt that a great degree of enthusiasm and interest was generated among the Junior Campers this year.

Although all boys who fired showed definite improvement and skill, the following boys, on the basis of their performance, should be given due recognition as Rifle-ry standouts within their groups.

- Squires Paul Brainin, Mike Immerman, Ray Reisler, Alan Spatz, Harry Stern
- Archers Marc Glassman, John Hexter, Johnny Kane, Chris Komisarjevsky, John Roskoph, Ricky Sachs, John Silberman, Jay Stein
- Yeoman Stan Brainin, Bill Ginsberg, Dick Goldman, Ken Joseph, Pete Kimmelman, Dick Tauber, Laddie Weinberg, Charlie Ziff
- Senior Camp Mike Bernstein, Jack Goldsmith, Dick Goldstein, Alvin Hutzler, Al Leiwant, Jeff Moskin, Roger Rosenberg, Mike Salant, Ed Shaffro, Dave Upright
- Saxons Alan Greenbaum, Dick Sharlin.

The results of the National Competition in which we fired this year have not been determined. By way of summation, this summer's Riflery program was both educational and enjoyable, which is just the way we all want it to be.



# Riding

BY HAL GRIFFIN

Once again, greetings to you Merry-men, Gentlemen of Robin Hood, from your Sherwood Forest Riding Master and his staff. With each passing year it becomes increasingly more difficult to realize that another summer has so swiftly folded itself into the pages of Robin Hood history and tradition. Such an awareness, however, need not be a sorrowful one for, although fleeting time may seem to hasten the passing of each succeeding season, we are able to reflect more fully and with deeper appreciation, upon the season's past and we are better able to envision the joys, the accomplishments and, most important, the goals which lie ahead in the years remaining to us in the Realm of Robin Hood.

Even though we now face the future with eagerness and anticipation, let us take pause for a moment and reflect with fond remembrance upon the season gone by and upon the happy associations which the season afforded us with both our two legged and four legged friends. Further, let us take time in our reflections to recognize and pay tribute to those whose loyalty, devotion and endeavors have won for them the right to have their names permanently inscribed on the honor scrolls of Robin Hood.

First of all, I think it most fitting to give recognition to those, all of whom may not have won awards or ribbons in our riding program who, however, by constant and diligent application, successfully completed their course of instruction and are consequently entitled to proficiency recognition within their respective divisions. The names of these Merry-men Riders, by division are as follow:

INTERMEDIATE RIDERS

Alan Flusser	Dick Goldman	Mike Rose
Dick Folph	Dickie Moses	Roger Wasman

SENIOR RIDERS

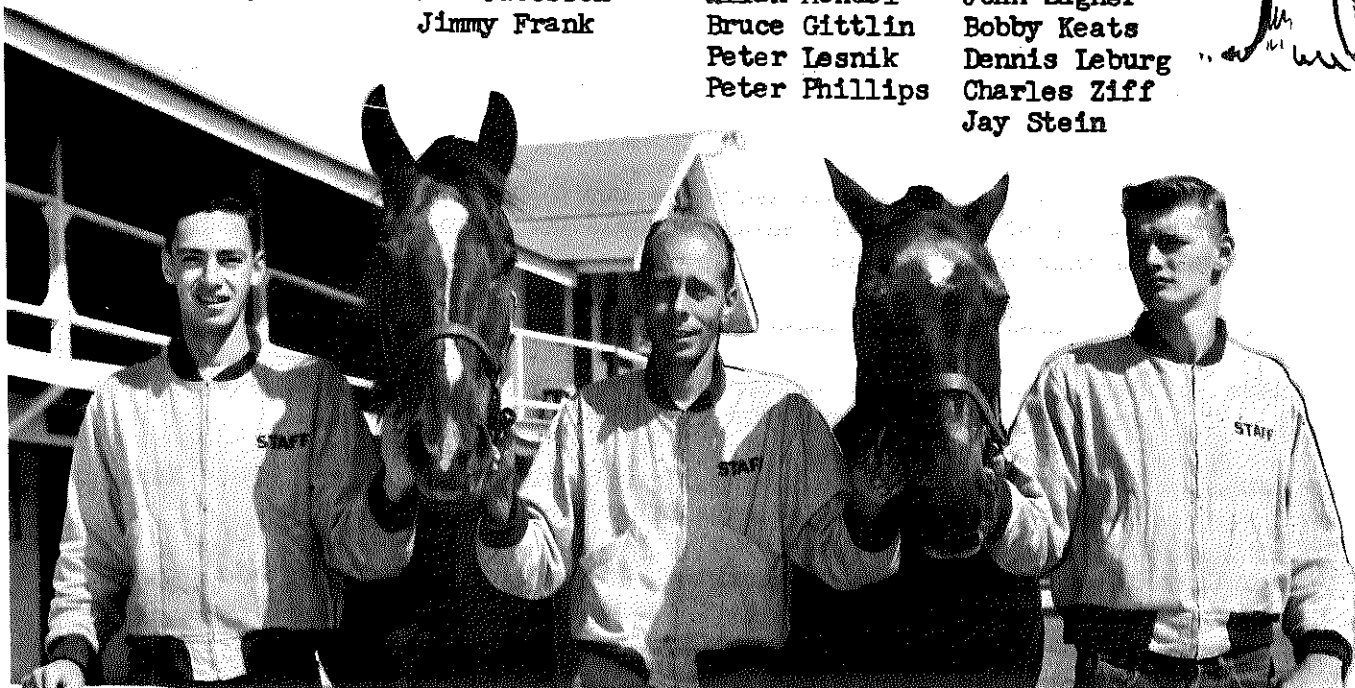
Roger Goldberger	Alvin Hutzler	Steve Sheppard
Jack Goldsmith		Les Trinin

NOVICE RIDERS

Bobby Albert	Arthur Lippman	Bobby Mazar
Bobby Gittlin	David Levin	Rodney Smith
	Alan Levin	

JUNIOR RIDERS

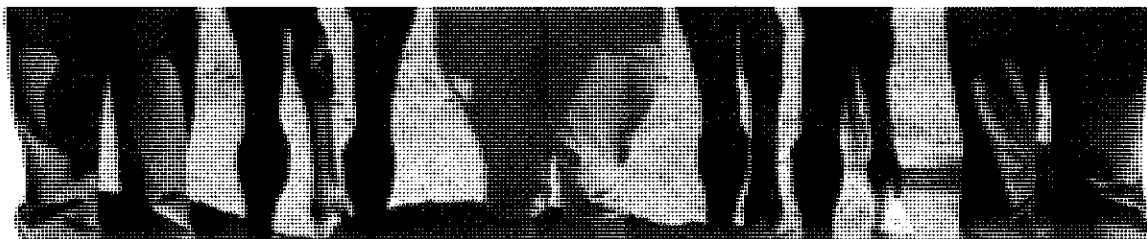
Arthur Albert	Barry Bettinger	Peter Lesnik	Dick Reichman
Jeff Charles	Rod Jacobson	Allan Mendel	John Sagner
	Jimmy Frank	Bruce Gittlin	Bobby Keats
		Peter Lesnik	Dennis Leburg
		Peter Phillips	Charles Ziff
			Jay Stein



Bert

Griff

Randy





To simply say congratulations to you men would be grossly inadequate. Although all of you may not have covered yourselves with glory in the show arenas, nonetheless, you all demonstrated the determination and consistency of effort which alone makes good riders. Your instructor is truly proud. We must all remember that to run we must learn first to walk. It is the beginner of today who becomes the leader of the future. My sincere thanks to each and everyone for the willingness and cooperation you displayed, and also for the patience with your oft-times too impatient riding master.

And now let us turn to some of the individual awards and accomplishments. It is probably most fitting to start with the award which is the hardest to attain depending, of course, upon the area in which the award is won. I refer to membership in that most exclusive society, the Tumblers Club. For the requirements for membership in this most honored of societies: "To attain membership in the exclusive Tumblers Club a rider must 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." This past season, your riding master was able to point with pride (?) to an unusual number of riders who were able to master this amazingly difficult achievement. The names of these exclusive members appear below. Behind each name is indicated the number of time each rider fully met the requirements stated above.

HONORARY STAFF MEMBERS

- President .....Bill Holder (1)
- Vice President.....Bert Perlmutter (2)
- Secretary.....Wendell Yeatts (1)
- Sergeant at Arms.....Randy Pierce (3)

HONORARY CAMPER MEMBERS

- President.....Alvin Hutzler (3)
- Vice President.....Peter Lesnik (3)
- Secretary.....Roger Wasman (1)

Regular Members:

- Roger Goldberger (5)
- Mike Rose (3)
- Arthur Albert (2)
- Peter Phillips (1)
- Charles Ziff (6)
- Bobby Keats (1)
- Jack Goldsmith (2)
- Jimmy Frank (2)
- Alan Flusser (1)
- Bruce Gittlin (5)
- Steve Sheppard (4)
- Jeff Charles (2)
- David Levin (2)
- Alan Levin (2)
- Art Lippman (1)
- Les Trinin (2)
- Dennis Leburg (2)
- Steve Oppenheim (1)

Barry Bettinger (1)

Congratulations to you all and happy landing in all future endeavors!

In a little more serious vein, let us examine the accomplishments and awards within the individual groups. Once again the awarding of these honors presented a difficult task to your riding master and his able assistant, Burt Perlmutter. In many, many instances the degree of distinction was all but obscure. After much evaluation and reevaluation the following selections were made:

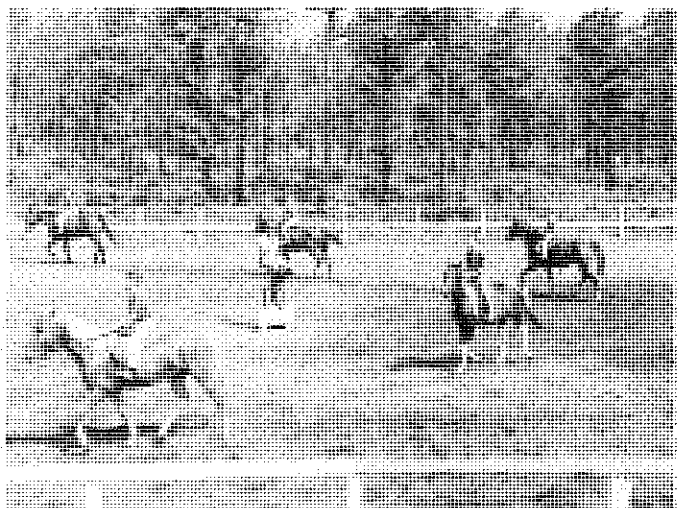
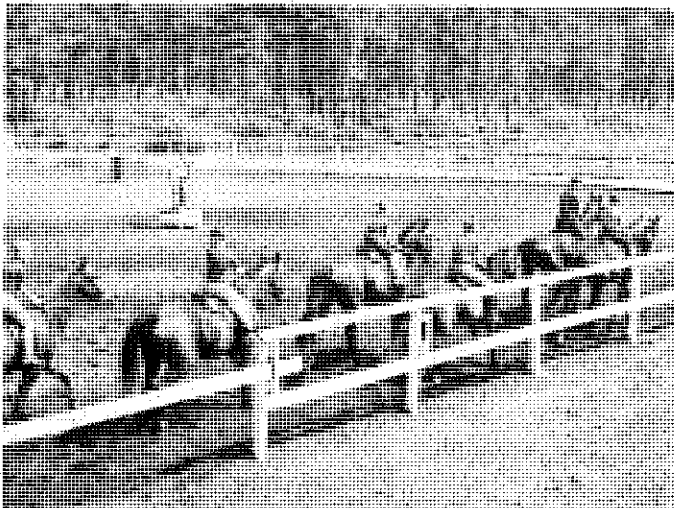
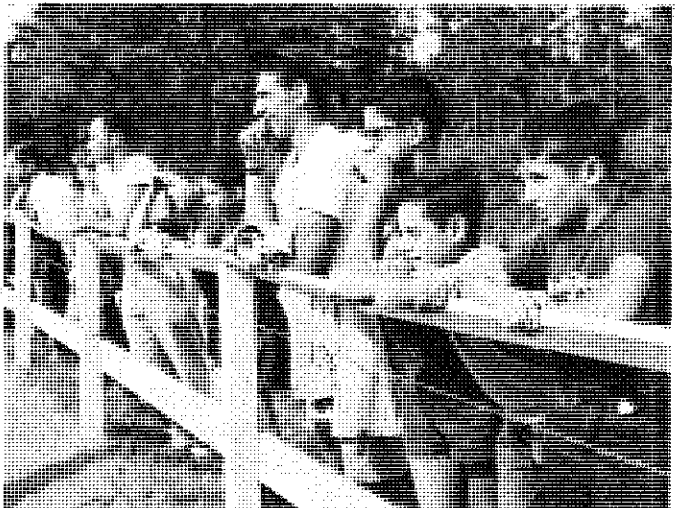
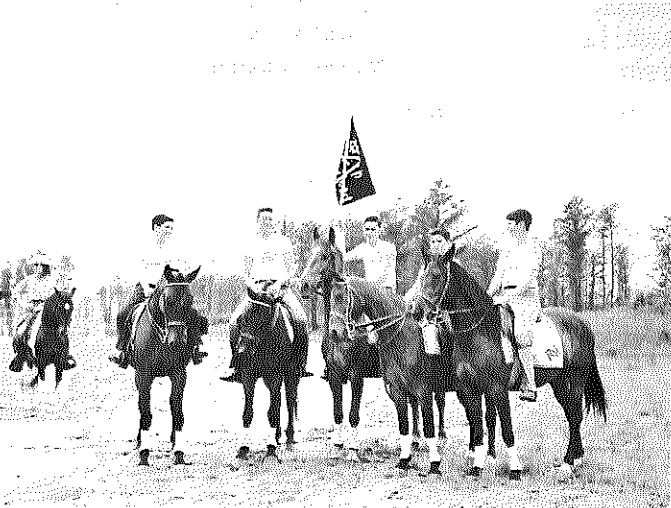
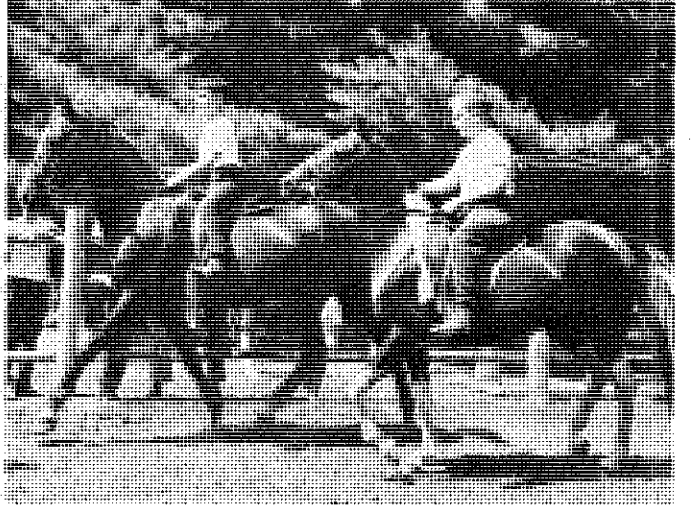
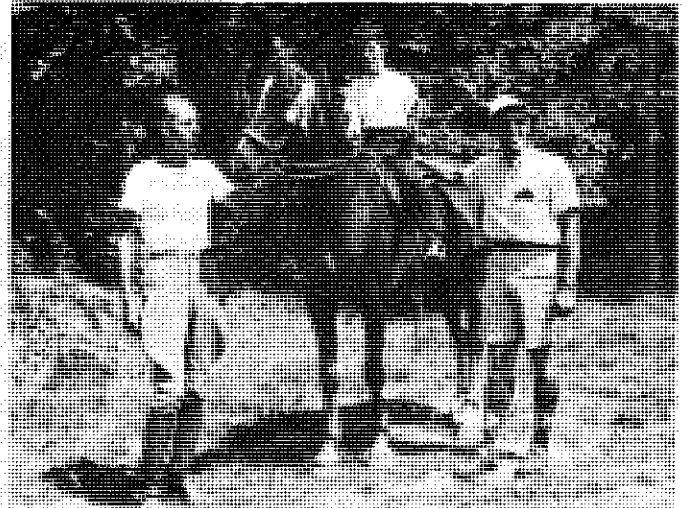
<u>GROUP</u>	<u>BEST</u>	<u>MOST IMPROVED</u>
Pager.....	Bobby Gittlin.....	Bobby Mazer
Juggler.....	John Sagner.....	Bobby Keats Barry Bettinger
Squires.....	Mike Rose.....	Rod Jacobson
Archers.....	Alan Flusser.....	Roger Wasman Peter Lesnik
Yeomen.....	Dick Folph.....	Dick Goldman
Lancer.....	Roger Goldberger.....	Steve Rose
	Jack Goldsmith	
Friars.....	Alvin Hutzler.....	Alvin Hutzler
Foresters.....	Les Trinin.....	Steve Sheppard



In presenting these awards to you I do not wish to minimize the superb performance and accomplishment of many of our band of riders. As I have pointed out to you all before, however, in any competition a victor will always emerge in spite of how well each man in the program may have performed. I am truly proud of each and every rider.

Let us now move our thoughts from the campus for a moment and travel to North Conway for the annual Conway Horseshow. In spite of the untimely death of our pretty little  
Please continue on page 85

# *performance!* **HORSES & HORSEMEN**



# Riding

continuation

show mare, Starlight, just a few days prior to the show, and also in spite of the wet grounds occasioned by a heavy downpour during the last few events, after everyone had left the show area for drier parts, a count of awards revealed that Robin Hood Riders had accumulated for themselves one silver trophy and a total of 23 ribbons!! There is much I could say about each and every rider and much I would like to say for each is worthy of more than just mention. However, to do so would fill this book. May I say quite humbly that there was no riding instructor on the field that day who was any more proud than your own. An instructor's greatest gratification comes from watching his pupils perform ably and well. Also, and equally as important, is the realization that win or lose, each and every contestant gave his best in a true and manly spirit. It should be noted that there were as many as thirty to forty entries in each of the Equitation Events which are summarized as follows:

Mike Rose.....1st	Bobby Mazer.....5th	Roger Wasman.....6th
Mike Rose.....2nd	David Levin.....5th	Jack Goldsmith....6th
Rod Jacobson.....3rd	Billy Steinhardt...5th	Roger Goldberger..6th
John Sagner.....5th	Mike Fierstein.....5th	Steve Rose.....6th
Bobby Gittlin.....5th	Bobby Albert.....5th	Alvin Hutzler.....6th

Bareback Jumping...Randy Pierce.....3rd & 4th  
Children's Jumpers...Les Trinin..... 4th  
Camps on Parade....Jack Goldsmith Alvin Hutzler  
in 2nd place Steve Sheppard Les Trinin  
Roger Goldberger

I cannot leave this day without special mention of one of our finest and bravest riders and at the same time, one of our smallest! As you know, I am speaking of BIG Mike Rose. Mike not only won a silver trophy and a first place ribbon in his own age group, but also justified his instructor's faith in him by winning a second place ribbon in contest with an age group four years older than himself!! And what mount did Mike insist upon having for this magnificent performance?? In his own words, "Who else? Oxford". My heartiest congratulations to you Mike and to each and everyone of you who enabled us to carry the Robin Hood banner proudly, although damply, on the field that most successful day.

And now, once again back to our own campus and the shade of the Sherwood Forest Stable for our own Robin Hood Horse Show. This show, consisting of equitation events, comedy events and jumping, was held on a beautiful August day and proved to be as enthusiastic if not more so, than the North Conway show. The show was supported and attended by the entire Band of Merry-men but I am sure that no one was more pleased or thrilled by the performance of our riders than your riding master himself. At the end of the day the record book revealed the following who placed:

- Class #1 Horsemanship for beginners with no age restriction. Riders were required to perform at the walk and trot.  
CHARLES ZIFF.....1st BOBBY KEATS.....3rd  
BARRY BETTINGER..2nd ROD JACOBSON.....4th
- Class #2 Dressing Race. Contestants were required to ride the length of the ring, dismount, put on ladies dress, remount and return to starting point. Winner picked on basis of speed.  
DENNIS LEBURG....1st BARRY BETTINGER...3rd  
MIKE ROSE.....2nd JEFF CHARLES.....4th
- Class #3 Horsemanship for boys under eleven. Riders were required to perform at the walk, trot and canter.  
MIKE ROSE.....1st ROD JACOBSON.....3rd  
JOHN SAGNER.....2nd JEFF CHARLES.....4th
- Class #4 Musical Chairs on Horseback. Horses were chosen by lot.  
DICK MOSES.....1st PETER PHILLIPS....3rd  
STEVE SHEPPARD..2nd ALAN LEVIN.....4th
- Class #5 Horsemanship for boys under thirteen. Riders were required to perform at walk, trot and canter.  
ALAN FLUSSER....1st DICK MOSES.....3rd  
DICK GOLDMAN....2nd PETER LESNIK.....4th
- Class #6 Children's Jumpers. Jumps averaged from 3 to 3½ feet.  
LES TRININ...1st
- Class #7 Horsemanship for boys under sixteen. Riders were required to perform at walk, trot and canter.  
LES TRININ.....1st JACK GOLDSMITH....3rd  
ALVIN HUTZLER...2nd STEVE SHEPPARD....4th

Again my sincere congratulation to each and everyone for his fine performance and his outstanding example of true sportsmanship.

Next page please.



And so my fellow riders and campers, once again we have covered the highlights of our summer endeavors. Two awards, however, have gone unmentioned and purposely so. These awards are, of course, the Master Riding Trophy available this year for the first time by two true horse lovers, true friends of Robin Hood and the ideals for which it stands. This award is given to the rider who, in the opinion of your riding master and his staff, has shown the greatest improvement during the summer season. As is always the case, the decision was difficult. After careful deliberation, however, your staff decided that the award should go to Dick Goldman and consequently Dick becomes the first winner of this particular Trophy. My staff joins me in praise to you Dick, and we trust that our faith in you, your ability, and your determination, will be equally justified by your performance in the seasons to come.

And now for the Master Riding Trophy. This trophy 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 again 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 nearly perfect rider and sportsman. The award this year went to a rider who last year received honorable mention for the same award and one in whom your staff had expressed great confidence in terms of further achievement. That trust has now been fulfilled. The rider to receive this award was one of our outstanding Foresters--Les Trinin. My most sincere congratulations to you Les. I have had the pleasure of working with you for several years both in the riding ring and on the rifle range and I have always had the utmost confidence in your ability to excel. That confidence has never been shaken and you have now demonstrated beyond doubt that it was well founded. Thank you for the pleasures and moments of pride that you have afforded me and to all of us.

Honorable mention for this highest riding trophy went most deservedly to another rider of whom I am most proud. A camper also whom I have watched for several years--one who has come a long way since I first observed him on the Robin Hood campus--one who has made long and rapid strides in a few short years from childhood to the threshold of manhood. There was no rider who demonstrated more willingness, more cooperativeness, and fearlessness than this camper, Alvin Hutzler. My most sincere congratulations to you also, Alvin, and I want you to know that along with my congratulations goes my well wishes and my admiration. I have every confidence in your will to improve and ever do better, not only in riding, but I hope in every undertaking for which you are responsible.

And that, Riders of Robin Hood, about concludes my report to you and to all the Merry-men for another year. As always my sincere thanks to each and every one for the effort which you put forth and for the cooperation which you displayed. As I have said every year, an instructor is only as good as the pupils with whom he works. His success can only be measured in terms of their success. Once again I have the happy feeling that this past season has been a successful one for us all and I look forward, if possible, to even greater accomplishments in the season ahead.

Before concluding may I take this opportunity to once again express my gratitude to my most able assistant and friend, Burt Perlmutter. It is indeed a comforting feeling for your riding assistance when needed and to assume complete responsibility when the occasion arises. I know when the time comes that your riding master is no longer able to return to the realm of Robin Hood and the Sherwood Forest Stable that Burt will faithfully and competently carry on the traditions and standards that we have both sincerely tried to build and maintain. Also most heartfelt thanks from both Burt and I to our young, hard working groom, Randy Pierce. Not only was Randy a very competent groom but also he was one who sincerely loved and understood the animals to whom he was devoted. That is a true indication of the character of a man and Randy in particular. Those of you who watched him practice bare-back jumping day after day also have little doubt as to his ability and courage. Again our thanks, Randy, and both Burt and I shall look forward to working with you again in the seasons to come. And so, once again I bring to a close my report to you. My best wishes for a successful year and may we all meet once again with our four-footed friends in the shadows of our Sherwood Forest Stable. May I add just this in memory of a dear friend:

STARLIGHT

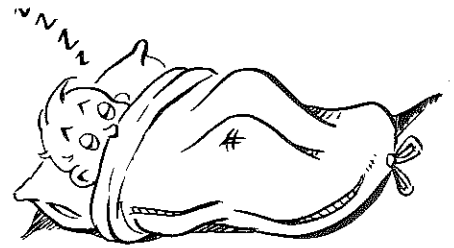
To some folks, she was just a horse.	To others, just a pretty dancing mare.
But not to us, who watched her grow more dear	To us, beloved friend who shared our day;
Each day; more like an understanding friend,	Who spoke a language that we understood,
Her eyes so bright her neigh an echo clear.	Whose dancing feet were music on our way.
Those dancing feet forever now are still,	
But in our hearts, she lives, and always will...	



# Trips



BY DAVE HOGENAUER



All the groups enjoyed an excellent program of trips this year. The largest Senior trip was a thirteen man Lake Sebago canoe trip. There was also a three day Lafayette-Cannon Mountain trip, which much to its benefit, never made Lafayette; a 3-day Lake Sebago trip at the end of the season; a 5-day base camp trip up Mt. Washington and a 2-day Mt. Washington trip using the Lake-of-the-Clouds Hut. There were quite a few one-day warm-ups in the beginning of the year, going up Chocorua and Mt. Whiteface.

The first contact most Junior campers had with trips was the Outpost, different groups and at intervals. This year the Merry-men of Robin Hood spent almost three weeks at our Outpost on Silver Lake. There under the guidance of Chuck and Wayne the boys learned the many fundamentals of tripcraft which they would need for the coming weeks. The Silver Lake Camp served as a training ground for the outdoor excitement of the future. "Last night I had a dream.....I dreamed that the would go to the Outpost." Ah, what these words meant to the lucky group. Quickly preparing for the adventure to come, they would climb into the truck and wait for the journey. A short time later the mirror surface of Silver Lake came into view and we arrived at our destination. One will remember the first time he has ever set up his own tent. Another will remember how he cooked his first meal, still another will remember his first night outdoors. Yet the outpost offers even more. Canoe trips to an abandoned lead mine where, if one was quiet and kept his eyes open, many wonders of Nature would unfold. Remember the Great Blue Heron? Who of us remembers the beaver dam? We even enjoyed Wayne's "Free Demonstrations" on washing pots with sand. Under his careful supervision our cooking gear became as clean as that in Mom's kitchen. Now, armed with the knowledge gained at the Outpost we were ready for the tripping program to come. Many times during the remainder of camp we used our new found skills,

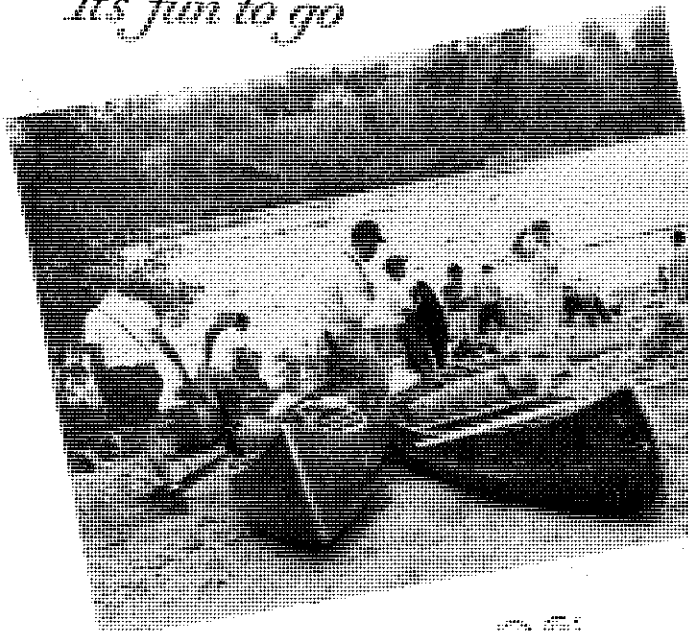
The first group at the Outpost was the Yeomen. Among the things learned at the Outpost was swimming both in and out of the tents. Not getting to the lead mine in time to see the moose, we were able to see his tracks. Charlie Ziff certainly showed his skill at keeping a fire going; by building a fire which seem to burn for three days. Bald Knob gave us our first chance to shake out our legs in a climb. The first group blazed a trail. The trip down was especially fun during a sudden downpour. Ronnie Perel lunging for a toad took a headfirst fall on the wet moss-covered ledge, but he came up with the toad. Chocorua also was conquered by the climbing Yeomen. The Champney Falls Trail proved invigorating, especially for Pete, "the laugh", Schoenberger, -he managed to go up on both feet and his back..Dick Folph broke the

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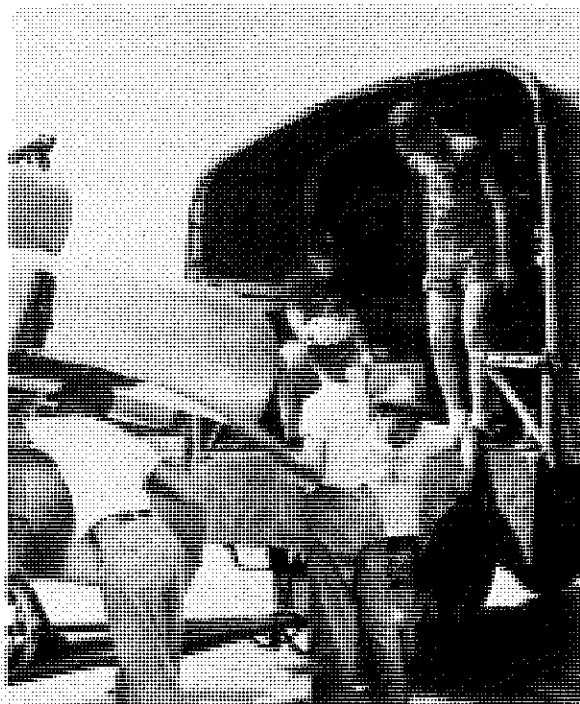


TRIP MEN - Standing, from left: Jim Morrisett, Chuck Klein, Wayne Langille. Kneeling: Bob Peck on left, Dave Hogenauer to right.

*It's fun to go*



*going places?*



**this wonderful experience!**

**this is living ...**



falling record with seven up, six coming down, and one on his way to his bunk. The red moonrise, shooting meteorites, and northern lights made an interesting evening sight while we lay in our warm sleeping bags. The before-breakfast climb to the peak and the leg-toughening trail down got us all in shape. Through with the conditioning climb and in great condition, we were ready for the challenging Mt. Washington. We climbed to Tuckerman's Ravine in a fast  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours, camping there for the night. Rain the next day dampened our hopes for the peak, but not our climbing spirits. Stripping to our waists and folding our ponchos over our belts, we climbed over rocks and through mud to the waterfall. Missing the snow by one day, we showed the weather that the climbing Yeomen couldn't be stopped. The Yeomen had one of the best programs on the Junior campus due to the peppy direction of Bob Peck—he really kept those Yeomen on their toes!

The Archers were the next group at the Outpost. While they were there they went on a canoe trip and all had a grand time. They stayed overnight in tents and came back to camp the next day. The second trip taken by the Archers was a mountain trip up Bald Knob. All the boys took their packs, and after the bus ride started up the sunny trail. Trail blazing, walking up the riverbed, they finally made the haunted house, where they had lunch. They never did reach the top of the Knob, but named the Peak they climbed Archer Mountain. The third trio by the Archers was an overnight canoe trip to the main lake. We left camp after lunch and with the canoes full of food and campers we wet out across a windy lake toward the channel to the big lake. After a smooth paddle up the channel, we came around a bend in the channel and there was the main lake. We landed the canoes and took all our gear out. After building a fire, we took to the water and soon everyone was in the warm water having a wonderful time. That night we had a nice dinner and went to bed in our sleeping bags under the clear skies and bright full moon. The next morning, after a steaming pot of hot cereal, all campers started to pack. When packing was done, the Archer's went swimming and canoe tipping. Upon returning to Camp, they took hot showers and had an early taps.

While the Archer group was on the main lake, another group went on a day-long hike up Mount Pequawkit in North Conway (and boy, it really took all day). First problem was to find the trail—"Compass" Dave was looking at the maps and lost his way. The trail was finally found at 12:30 and we ate right away. The trail was easy—but the bees made things difficult. Duffy Porter gragged of six stings. We started giving out marksman and sharpshooter awards according to the number of stings. On top there was a fabulous view—you could see the houses on top of Mount Washington with your naked eye! Wayne ran us down the mountain to avoid the dark. Supper at the Conway Cafe was wonderful.

The last trip of the Archers and the grand trip of the year was a three-day White Mountain bus trip. It all started on Sunday afternoon when the big bus pulled up in back of the Archer bunks. After loading all the packs and sleeping bags, we all climbed on and with a final wave started on a trip that will never be forgotten. After going into the White Mountains, we stopped at the Wiley House and Animal Farm where we all saw the landslide and animals. After all campers had worked the stiffness out of their backs, we got back on the bus and went up to the state park to camp out overnight. In the morning we packed and once again started on the road. Our first stop was the aerial tramway at Cannon Mountain. Once on the top we took a walk up to the ranger station and spent some time taking pictures and looking at the countryside. The ride down was just as exciting as the one going up. Once down, we filled the bus and went over to see the Old Man in the Mountain. After that we went into Littleton and ate lunch at the Thayer Hotel. One of the wonderful things about lunch was that Miss New Hampshire served us our meal. After lunch we went to the Flume and took a two and one-half mile hike through the Flume and Gorge. We left the Flume and went to Rushing River camping ground. After a nice filling dinner, we climbed back in the bus and went to Plymouth to the movie, getting back to camp about midnight. The next morning we got our raincoats on as it was raining, and went down to the Polar Caves. The climb through will never be equaled as we made our way through caves and under dark rock slides. Only one boy fell in and got a total ducking. When we got out of the dark caves, we went into a large hunting lodge and had hot cocoa before getting back onto the bus. After leaving the Polar Cave, we started on our trip back to camp with a wonderful memory of Robin Hood trips in our minds.

The Squire trips were under Hunter's direction—and you can find out about them in the Squire write-up. They certainly had a marvelous view from the top of Mount Chocorua—and they proved themselves real trippers that day!

The first big trip for the Senior Campus went to Franconia Notch—Mike Bernstein,

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Joel Fishman, Jared Faulb, Dickie Goldstein, Bobby Kargman, Bruce Winston, and Barry Zepowitz participated. The minute we got to the top of Cannon Mountain via the Tramway, it started to rain. This made things awkward--but then the trail down was extremely steep. We ate supper in the dark. Next day it never really cleared up. Joel Fishman managed to slip on wet roots about twenty times. It was this day, too that we started "writing letters." Luckily the next day was cool and clear. We had a very, very, very slow breakfast, ending with applesauce at 12:30. Some of us saw the fantastic view from the top of Mount Liberty. Jim Morrissett amazed us all by taking a bath in the freezing 7 o'clock weather. The Flume was wonderful.

Then came the big play and Green and White.

The four-day canoe trip to Lake Sebago was taken by Tom Gerwin, Jeff Clayman, Skip Loewenberg, Ed Shaffro, John Siegal, Bob Kargman, Bob Sanders, Les Trinin, Barry Zepowitz, Phil Kane, John Gross, Ricky Rivitz, and Steve Weisenberg. It included a dance with Forest Acres, swimming, dumping canoes, riding the surf in high winds, wrestling, lying in the sun, a swim meet with Camp Oatka, and sleeping all morning. The first night we stayed at the Sebago State Park. John Siegle complained that the tripmen couldn't make a fire--the trip maintained (and still do, every time John brings the subject up) that the wood was green. In order to get to the Park we had to go by Pinecrest Camp for Girls, through the locks, and along the windy Songo River (taking portages when we could). Next day we paddled slowly (too slowly for speedy Ed Shaffro) to Camp Oatka, stopping at Nason's Beach on the way. We just managed to get our fly-tents up using our canoes before a sudden downpour.

Some were glad we took the time to go to the dance at Forest Acres (John Gross and Chuck Klein)--all of us got hot showers. Next day we slept late--it was too windy to paddle. So, we sunned, read and wrote letters all morning. In the afternoon Camp Oatka managed to trounce us in a swim meet. We ate quickly and tried to do some paddling during the evening calm. By now we were minus one member--Les Trinin--who became ill and had to return to Camp. Next day it got extremely rough so we called Camp to get us. Meanwhile, Bob Sanders, Bobby Kargman and Barry Zepowitz went out in empty canoes on the whitecaps. The rest of us laid around, wrestled on the sand, read or swam. A very lazy trip!

Setting up a base for our trip up Mt. Washington was exciting. We knew we were ready when we arrived at Pinkham Notch. As we pushed up the trail, we knew our previous training was worthwhile. Arriving at Tuckerman's Ravine in three stops made us all feel a little proud of the condition we were in.

The next day after a good breakfast, we charged up the trail to the draw in hopes of seeing snow, but missed it by a day. We proved to ourselves that we could hike as well in the rain as any other time.

The following day dawning clear, we decided it was about time to take the summit. We pounded past the waterfall, up the face, and over the rocks in an hour and twenty minutes. The trail lunch at the peak tasted good, having built up quite an appetite during the climb. Watching the goffers run back and forth from the cog railway to the hotel amused us until we started down.

We headed down Lion's Head Trail, seeing such things as mountain acrobatics from tripman Chuck Klein as he lost his footing on a ledge and came bouncing down in rather awkward style, digging a new ravine with his nose. Joel Fishman also came down certain places in a style not found in the tripper's guide.

The next day we climbed that rockslide up the face of Lion's Head. It was a good challenge, especially the part where we had to use ropes. Art Newman's bowlines really came in handy there. After arriving at the head, we found it was a little too wet for the rappelling demonstration that Chuck and Tom (a Tuckerman's Ravine Guide) were going to put on, so we had to be content to just look for a cave to eat lunch in. After finishing, we half swam, half slid, and half walked down the regular trail that was slowly turning into a stream. Arriving back at the ravine, we started our own cooking that Barry Zepowitz seems to enjoy so much.

The campfire and marshmallow roast managed to put us into a good mood for our final night's sleep in the clear mountain air.

The next day we came down that trail in a style enviable of a Swiss mountain climber, Bob Kruvant and Dick Goldstein fighting for the lead with strength-hardened legs, the product of a good year of senior tripping.

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# Ham Radio

BY GEORGE CRAWFORD

We started this season off with two licensed operators: Hal Weiss, KN2PPE, and Jeff Moskin, K2KTZ. Hal's main activity was ham radio. He spent most of the summer studying code and theory to get that "N" (for novice) out of his call, but took time out to operate the station once in a while and to have a good time. On August 18, on the sixteenth floor of the Customs House in Boston, with his hand shaking so that he could hardly write the first few letters, Hal passed the test for his general class radio amateur's license.

Jeff Moskin and Mike Salant found the radio shack to be the best place to spend their spare time. Jeff enjoyed operating the station while Mike studied hard to get his novice license. He successfully passed the test several days ago. During the last few minutes of the last day of Camp, Ronnie Perel passed both his code and his written exams and will soon be a bona fide novice.

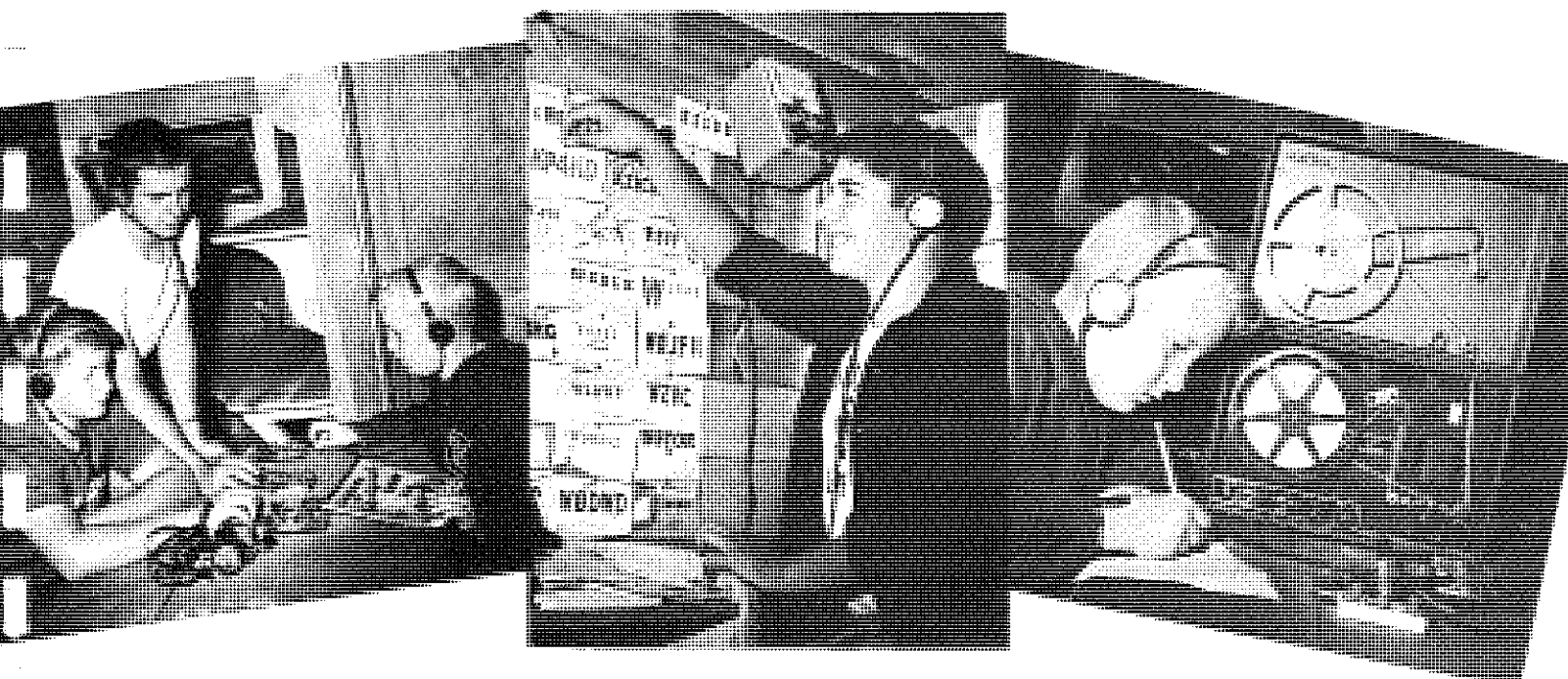
Our sometimes visitor from the kitchen, Bob Cunningham, passed his novice exam in the middle of the season, and has now built a Heathkit DX-35 transmitter. He is anxiously waiting for the Federal Communications Commission to send his license so he can get on the air.

Many boys enjoyed our regular radio classes. We learned code and a little radio theory, talked about hams and how to become one, and listened to the short-wave radio to hear the ham operators in action. With the aid of the automatic code sending machine, one counsellor can hold a code class and a theory class at the same time. A versatile code bench was set up so that the boys could hear code sent by the machine, the counsellor, or a camper. Sometimes the boys at the code bench were separated into groups of two. Each pair of campers could hold a separate conversation in code and the counsellor could listen to any one of the simultaneous conversations and cut in to correct them if they should send improperly.

Our station was well-equipped to operate on almost all of the amateur bands, using either radiotelephone or code. We had a fifty-watt station on eighty and forty meters for the novice operators, and Jim's Gonset Communicator for two-meter VHF. The general class operators used the two-hundred watt Navy surplus phone rig to talk to other hams and send messages home for the campers on eighty and forty meters and work "DX" on twenty meters. Besides hams in the United States, we have talked to Argentina, Canada, England, France, Germany, Iraq, Italy, Jamaica, Nicaragua, Panama, Peru, and Venezuela. The foreign counsellors enjoyed this "DX" operation, and some of them talked to their home countries. In the middle of the season an interesting discovery was made. We learned that a young lady at Camp Huckins was an amateur operator. We arranged a crossband system to talk and send messages between the camps.

CQ (the Radio Amateur's Journal) sponsored a VHF contest on August 18 and 19. The object of this contest was to work as many stations and as many counties as possible on the VHF amateur bands. Sam, CQ's VHF Editor, planned to set up a kilowatt station with a sixty-four element antenna on Mount Greylock to see how he could do in his own contest. The radio crew at Robin Hood decided to take a trip to Mount Greylock to see a bog station operate at its best efficiency. We left Thursday, August 16, evening, so we could get Hal Weiss to the Federal Communications Commission

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office in Boston to take his general class amateur examination. We found a place several miles north of Boston to roll out our sleeping bags late Thursday night, and by 7:30 Friday morning were on our way to the nearest subway station to get Hal to Boston in time to take his test. Hal and I took the subway to the FCC office, while Harry Binswanger, Jeff Moskin, and Mike Salant went to Revere Beach with Jim Morrissett for a swim. Hal was a little nervous while waiting for the test, but there was a cartoon on the wall to cheer him up. This cartoon pictured a fellow taking his radio exam with the FCC engineers: one was turning the automatic code machine as fast as it would go, another was asking him to draw a schematic diagram of a complete radar installation, and another was telling him to list all the rules and regulations involving radio operation. First came the code test, which he passed easily. Then came the theory test. We met the rest of the group at the subway station at 12:00 as planned. Hal and I were looking sad; we had little to say when we got into the car and nothing was mentioned about the test. At dinner Hal and I decided that we had put on the act long enough, so off came the gloomy looks and we announced that Hal had dropped his "N" at last.

We phoned Sam and found out that he was not going to operate at Greylock, but at his home in Medfield, Massachusetts, so we changed our destination. We found a good place to camp in the woods near Sam's house, and by sundown Friday night the tent was set up and the fireplace made. Saturday we spent doing all those chores that are necessary to keep a good campsite operating efficiently, and visited Sam's station. There were antennas all around his house, and two thousand-watt transmitters in his garage, one for two meters and the other for six meters. The two-meter station was operated by Paul, using Sam's call, WLFZJ, and the six-meter station was operated by Sam's wife, Helen, WJHOY. Later in the evening we decided to get into the contest, too. We went to a nearby hill and contacted a station on the way in the car with the Communicator, and worked ten more stations from the top of the hill, then decided to quit because the boys started to fall asleep.

As we slept the two thousand-watt rigs kept going all night with relief operators when necessary. By the time we left Sunday afternoon, the two-meter rig had made a little over one hundred contacts in about fifty counties, and the six-meter station had made approximately eighty contacts in forty or so counties--far ahead of competitors, at least in the New England area. On the way home we had a very nourishing and tasty meal consisting of bananas, blackberries, and peaches, with ice cream on top. After this meal, we worked our twelfth and final contact while the car was in motion in New Hampshire.

The carpenter has made several improvements in the radio shack and code room. Next summer the code room will have a bench around three of its walls for the code practice equipment. In addition to this, the downstairs radio shack will have a new console-type operating table for a complete and separate novice amateur station. Upstairs we have a new radio operator's table and, at last!, enough shelf space so we can get the mess off the floor and onto the walls so that visitors can enter Robin Hood's radio room without fear of getting lost, or electrocuted.

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## *Baseball - Junior Campus* (continued from page 59)

The following are the Yeomen players, their positions, and batting averages. Howard Arbesman, 1st, .120; Jim Bobrow, P, .100; Stan Brainin, OF-P, .350; Harold Engle, OF, .100; Jack Fuchs, 3rd, .220; Ricky Glickstein, SS, .250; Jerry Goldman, 1st, OF, .120; Dick Goldman, IF, .100; Dave Gordon, 2nd, .300; Bob Hillson, 1st, .280; Ken Joseph, OF, .150; Chuck Lerner, 2nd, .200; Dicky Moses, OF, .190; Barry Novasel, C, .270; Jeff Palmer, P-2nd, .500; Andy Potash, C-OF-P, .100; Buzzy Poverman, SS, .100; Jeff Sharlin, OF, .333; Larry Singer, P, .125; Dick Thier, P-OF, 110; Laddie Weinberg, OF, .1000; Howard Young, 3rd, .150.

Others who participated in the program, for the benefit of instruction and play, were Harry Binswanger, Larry Cohen, Dick Polph, Bill Ginsberg, Peter Kimmelman, Alan Levin, Ron Perel, Peter Phillips, Frank Platt, Peter Schoenberger, Jon Seder, Mark Stein, Dick Tauber, Charles Ziff, and Bob Tauber.

In closing, I would like to express my thanks to Head Coach Kelly for his guidance and direction of the baseball program on Junior Campus, to Bill Kargman and Alan Friedman for their able assistance in supervision and instruction, and to all the many staff men for their invaluable cooperation. All these men and their services, provided the leadership, energy and enthusiasm which made our program in baseball so happy and successful for all the Band of Merry-men.

# Tennis

BY ART DOUCETTE & BILLY KANDEL

Our 1956 season on the courts was dedicated to one purpose - teaching every camper to enjoy Tennis. One cannot succeed in any endeavor unless he enjoys what he is doing and Tennis is not an exception.

None can find pleasure in hitting wild shots, losing balls over the fence, or running over the courts without knowledge of the game's fundamentals. Therefore, we attempted to instruct each camper before he started playing on his own so that he would own some fairly consistent shots with which to truly "have fun."

The methods of instruction varied with each Camper. The beginners were taught the proper Eastern grip, the "ready" position while waiting for the shot, proper footwork, and the actual stroking of the forehand and backhand. As the players advanced they began work on more difficult tactics - how to "serve that ball in" with speed and consistency, quick, precise moves in the forecourt for a good net game, and the way to assume proper court position under many varied circumstances.

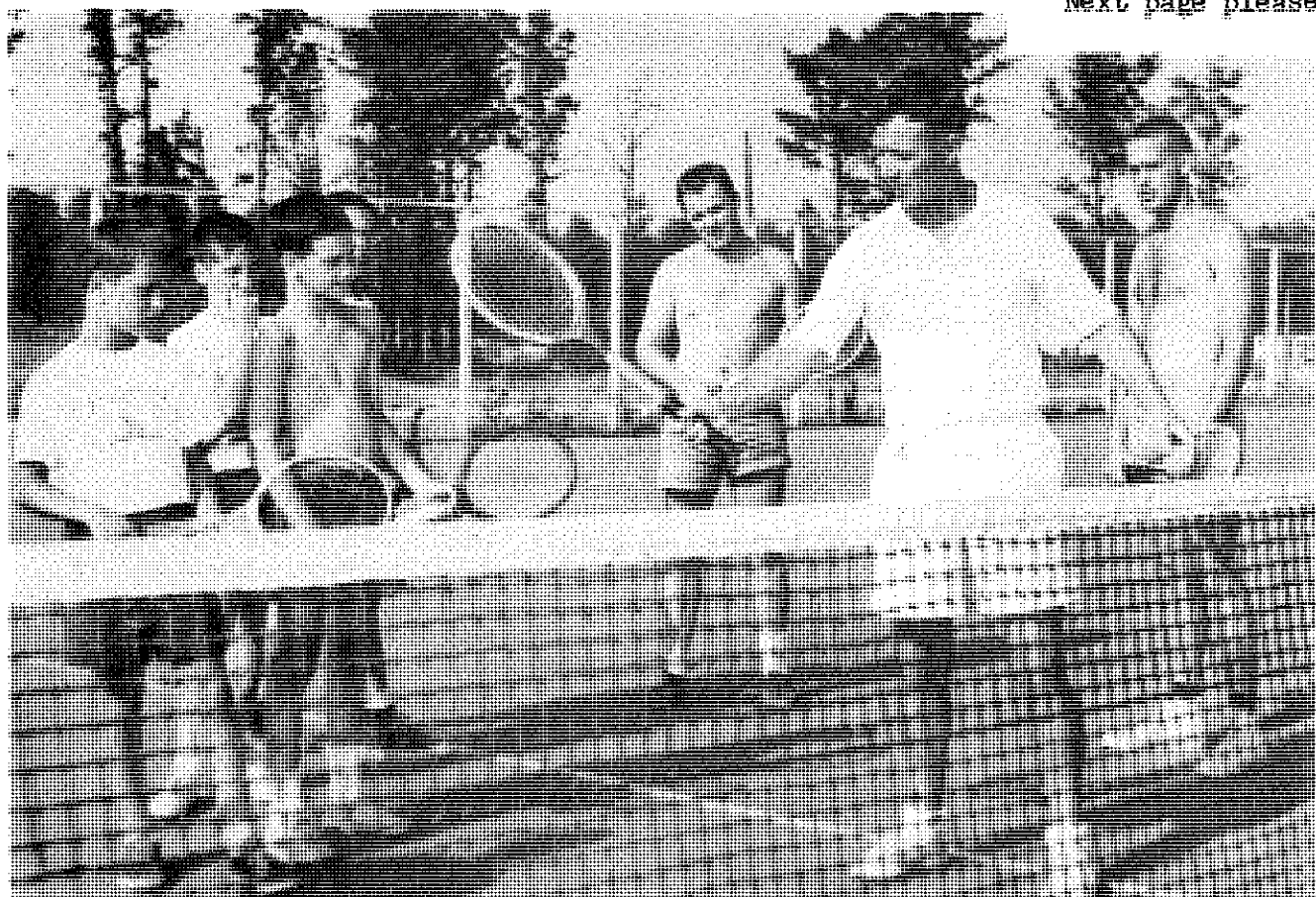
The boys were afforded ample opportunity to practice their newly developed talents. The group ladders, set up early in July, proved the incentive to get on the courts for hard, competitive matches. The players who concentrated on the proper tactics during these tests were those who made the most progress. The Junior and Senior tournaments permitted the top of the players to perform under the pressure of tournament play, the most effective method of polishing their games.

The entire program strove to create well-rounded Tennis players - good strokes, good "court sense", and, most important, good sportsmanship. We are proud of the results.

The youngest group of Tennis enthusiasts in Camp were the Jugglers. Though considered too young for regular tennis activity, their infrequent visits to the courts revealed many potential champs. Peter Leiwant, Marty Flusser, Jimmy Sachs, Bobby Novasel, Steve Engle, and Andy Lesnik caught on quickly how to "stroke" the ball and they now carry on good long rallies. All of the boys were taught the rules, how to score, the meaning of "those lines on the court." To give them some experience in real matches, we entered a few Jugglers in the Junior Camp Tournament. Playing against older and better competition is the best lesson that youngsters can receive, and we're only sorry that more Jugglers couldn't be entered. Next year they will have their first concentrated tennis program, and we are anticipating many top players from this group.

The Squire Tennis program consisted mostly of instruction and practice. We tried to imbed the proper strokes in each player's game and met with some very rewarding results. Ray Reisler, the group's ladder champ, was a fine example of how good strokes can carry one to success. Doug Cott quickly adopted the correct style and gave Ray some stiff competition. Bram Jelin's speed enabled him to reach those "impossible"

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## Tennis continuation

shots and occupy third place on the ladder. Many boys, particularly Alan Spatz, Paul Brainin, Jimmy Bernstein and Dick Schwarzschild, worked hard on their shots and left Camp with fine forehand strokes. The Squires were a very enthusiastic tennis group, and this kind of enthusiasm produces top players. Keep it up!

The Archers surprised everybody by turning out such an abundance of eleven-year-old tennis talent. Leading the way was smooth-stroking Billy Thalheimer, who occupied first place on the group ladder throughout the season. Billy, a veteran player for his age, displayed a fine game featuring an excellent forehand and gave a fine account of himself in the Junior Campus Tournament. Hot on his heels came that hard-hitting, hard-fighting competitor from Long Island, Jimmy Kaplan.

"Kappy" was one of the few Junior Campers who could play an effective "net" game, hitting the ball on the fly for quicker placement. He had to be good to hold his number two position, because right behind was fine little Bobby Gross. Bobby went right through the ladder to number 3 position using his cleverly placed shots to confound opponents.

Many other Archers distinguished themselves through their enthusiasm and ability. Among them were Andy Abrams, whose natural athletic ability gives him great potential, fun-loving Duffy Porter, who can also stroke that ball, Dickie Sachs, with that especially good backhand, and quick-moving Marc Glassman. Other Archers, lower on the ladder, were also impressive, particularly in the Junior Tournament. Alan Flusser, Skip Weiss, and Larry Bender gave fine accounts of themselves. With all this talent and potential, this year's Archer contingent should be quite the tennis group in the near future.

The Yeomen produced perhaps more good players than any other group in Camp. Foremost among them were two new boys, Jerry Goldman and Ricky Glickstein. Jerry possesses a fine all-around game -- beautiful ground strokes and a good serve. Ricky's powerhouse forehand ranked among the best in Camp, and that, plus his generally steady game, kept him on a par with Jerry. Then there was Bobby Hillson, a tremendous competitor, whose unorthodox Western grip was good enough for him to keep him atop the group ladder. His most serious ladder-challenger was dashing Dickie Thier, whose remarkable returns of difficult shots made him a dangerous foe. Many other boys helped form the nucleus of the group's tennis talent: smooth-stroking Harold Engle, steady Jeff Sharlin, Dick Moses, third on the ladder, Stan Brainin, who is beginning to work towards his great potential, the much-improved Barry Novasel, and those two "bulldogs" Dave Gordon and Jack Fuchs, who learned the value of fighting for every point. Only lack of space prevents us from listing all of the boys whose efforts and abilities raised Yeomen tennis to its high level. We would have to list nearly the entire group!

The Lancers, too, produced top-flight tennis. Larry Abraham was a "fightin' champ", defending his number-one ladder position against all comers. His fine strokes plus speed and quick reactions made him a formidable foe for anyone, regardless of age, as witnessed by his fine performances in the Senior Camp Tournament. Bobby Kandel occupied first place for a time after a stirring victory over Larry, but was beaten in return and finished third. His entire game improved greatly -- his ground strokes steadied and his serve sharpened. His matches with Larry were always classics of fine play. Second place, between those two antagonists, was occupied by Steven Solomon, who utilized hard, deep strokes to maintain his position throughout the season. However, probably the most surprising player on the Senior Campus was new-comer Bruce Lederman. During the season he moved unnoticed up the ladder to number five. Then in the Senior Tournament, he let loose with a barrage of beautiful shots that swept aside one favorite and almost upset a seasoned player. He should be some fine player next year if he continues that way!

Other boys worked hard on the courts to improve their games, among them P.K. Keats, Don Linker, Bruce Winston, Jeff Furman, Chet Storthz, and Billy Schwarzschild. It was quite rewarding to us, as well as to them, to see their games mature as the season progressed. Next year should pay real dividends for their efforts.

At about fourteen, most boys show a great change in their tennis; the net game comes into use, more emphasis is put on placements--in other words, their games mature. Such was the case of the Friar group. Top-gun Bobby Kargman utilized the "big" serve and offensive strokes to advantage. John Siegal, who had streaks of brilliance, found deep ground strokes followed by a well-placed volley an effective point getter. Bob Finklestein kept his opponents on the move with rapier-like ground strokes. He is one boy who realizes the importance of constant practice in the making of a good tennis player. This enthusiasm was also shown by highly-ranked Lenny Ellman, who came on strongly after an arm injury side-lined him for a spell; Ricky Rivitz, who steadily improved despite that knee; Jeff Clayman, who smartly used the backboard to



## Tennis

continuation

improve his game; Jeff Ruddy, who left Camp with a solid set of ground strokes; Jeff Wuliger, who could buckle down to fine tennis when he wanted to; and other boys, such as Bob Gaynor, Larry Perlberg, Jerry Faulb, and Barry Zepowitz, who learned to enjoy the game through steady play and improvement.



The Foresters featured the outstanding play of John Pouzner and Chuck Lubar. John possessed the finest all-around game of all the campers, powerful ground strokes, sharp serve, and a decisive net game. Chuck won his matches with one of the most steady games in Camp, augmented by clever volleys and placements. Tremendous progress and enthusiasm was displayed by the affable Bob Goldberg, whose unique serve and steady strokes made him a difficult foe. Tommy Gerwin and Skip Loewenberg also frequented the courts and their games improved with their efforts.

The last booming shots of the Camp Tournaments, won by Jerry Goldman over Ricky Glickstein in the Junior division, and Howie Frankengerger over John Pouzner in the Senior brackets, were a fitting climax to this year's Tennis program. Even the optimistic instructors were astounded by the fine quality of play, the great enthusiasm, and the good sportsmanship which marked the season's activity. We can sincerely say that Tennis this year at ROBIN HOOD produced not only fine athletes, but fine gentlemen.

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## Tinkers & Pagers

(continued from page 19)

Remember when Myles used to take us on those motor boat rides? Once safely on shore, Steve Connors would always say, "We were just lucky, we almost turned over that time", but none of the others shared Steve's view - Eddie Green demonstrated his masterful grasp of the Power of Negative Thinking when, just as the boat was coming into the shore Myles would ask, "Has everybody had a ride?" - Ed would reply "Of course not", and the passengers would take another spin around the Lake...Remember Eddie never did get his ride - not to his way of thinking. Remember how Bobby Lider gave Myles a big kiss when he brought us back from our trip to Lake Ossipee...they both fell into the water, but, after all, it's the thought behind the act that counts and everyone said it had been a glorious spree.

Remember how Stu Greenberg, when finished with his bed-making and straightening his clothes, would always offer to help others - he was the perfect Merryman-Gentleman of the Tavern (no, not that - the Tinker's Tavern)...between him and Eddie Green, the Green Tinkers, (they were the only two), the strategic policy of the Green Tinker team was formulated and carried to a successful completion in the Battle for Inspection Points,- such campers as these are the unsung heroes of the color contest.

Remember what Arnold Bettinger said when asked how he like Camp, and what he liked best..."Gee, just think of all the movies and shows we have, the candy canteens, carnivals, horse shows, and all the funny hats that Andy wears - Oh! Boy!"...Well, Arnie's statement expresses an emotion every one of us feels although perhaps for other reasons - for the sports and games we like to play, the sportmanship we all practice, our friends from other parts of the country we see, and for a manner of living that teaches us to live with others and how enjoyable it is - so, until next summer, we'll be daydreaming about Camp - Andy in shorts and top hat, Myles in his putt-putt, Major on Oxford, and Drew, Bobbie and Geist trouble shooting with their scooter limousine driven by Drew, but we will especially remember the broad grin of Frank "Moon" Mullins - until we return to ROBIN HOOD.

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## Trips

(continued from page 90)

The second Lake Sebago trip of the season lasted three days, and took a different path than the first. The canoers this time were Jimmy Gluckin, Steve Rose, Bobby Kandel, Roger Rosenberger, Art Spiegel, Hand Schoenberger, Jeff Wuliger, Jared Faulb and Dick Perlman.

The locks and the windy Songo River were a part of this trip also. It rained that first night, and we were glad we had put up the tents. The next day was rainy in the morning, but by 10 it was clearing as we started off. We paddled close to shore, up small inlets, through rocky passages, along rocky shores, and between many of the Dingley Islands. Roger Rosenberg enjoyed this. We ate on a smooth rock right on shore--rested--and then made a sudden bee-line out of there in a down-pour. But by the time we arrived at the Park beach, it was clear again, so we swam. Fried Spam with pineapple and brown sugar was the hit that night. The next morning we got off to a slow start after some burnt oatmeal and raw pancakes. Hank managed to yell all the way back. Famous quote from Hank was: "Paddle!!!" At Naples we bought some food-pizzas and ice cream...then, home to ROBIN HOOD!

From the first day at Robin Hood, I could see by the number of golf bags that there would be a tremendous amount of tournament-type golf played during the summer. As the season unfolded, I found that my forecast was true to some extent; twelve Foresters, sixteen Friars, and fifteen Lancers played at the average of one to two times per week. From each group there were at least two members who played that caliber of golf equal to a good amateur, and I expect that in the years to come their names will be among those who will win major tournaments.

The program of golf afforded each of the forty-three or so members of the Senior Campus many opportunities to spend a day out at the beautiful Five Chimneys golf course at Province Lake. Even if the score was not too good, riding in either the Green Truck, one of the Camp wagons, or Art Hoffman's car; eating a box lunch; playing 18 holes of relaxing golf; and finally arriving back at Camp before supper was indeed a well-spent day as far as the boys were concerned. Golf in this respect is a very difficult game to become accomplished. Like every other sport, one must practice to excell, but there is a slight difference as far as golf is concerned. If you practice too much in an attempt to master the sport, it can master you if you are not careful. Thus, your attitude is as important, if not more so, than your actual ability or equipment. The road to a good, low score in golf is to play the game with the understanding that it is a game played for exercise, not a matter of life and death.

Since there was a great deal of interest and enthusiasm shown among the three Senior groups, it is very difficult for me to select the best golfers from these groups. The following list, then, shows who I believe will continue to improve, having shown their ability to be most outstanding in their respective group.

	Outstanding Ability	Most Interested in Learning	Most Improved
Lancers:	1. Marty Spatz 2. Larry Abraham 3. Bruce Lederman	Roger Harrison	1. "P.K." Keats 2. Ira Lichterman
Friars:	1. Bob Kramer 2. Gordie Cott 3. Bob Kargman	Jeff Moskin	1. John Siegal 2. Lenny Ellman
Foresters:	1. Chuck Lubar 2. Lee Fishman 3. John Pouzzner	Lee Fishman	1. Bob Goldberg 2. Eddie Shaffro

Actually, this only mentions a few. To tell the complete story, I would have to mention everyone's name, for all showed ability, improvement, and interest in learning to take part in a sport in which all three play an important role.

And now I shall attempt to bring back some of the highlights of the season. For the first few weeks, practice was the motive for all, but scores were also turned in, so that Alex, the pro at Five Chimney's, could assign handicaps to all the potential tournament golfers. It was not until the first week in August that the Robin Hood Tournament was started, with one week for qualifying scores. Just as the tournament started rolling along, Green and White competition interrupted play.

On the third day of Green and White, a golf match was scheduled between the two teams. The results of these team-play matches were as follows:

**Forresters:** Chuck Lubar and Johnny Pouzzner, representing the White, defeated Lee Fishman and Skip Lowenberg in a match which featured phenomenal putting by Chuck Lubar, one coming from the sand trap at the seventh hole.

**Friars:** The Green Teams, composed of Bob Kramer and Gordie Cott, defeated Harvey Goodman and Dick Perlman to even up the match at 12 points for the Green, 12 points for the White.

**Lancers:** In a match that saw Marty Spatz and Bob Kandel, White, playing Butch Unobsky and Larry Abraham it was all even coming to the eighteenth hole. With spirit high, tension up, and the match hanging in the balance, Marty Spatz just missed his putt to leave the match a draw at 6 points to each team. It was a sterling match with everyone playing his heart out, especially Larry Abraham, who played golf for the first time of the year.

With Green and White competition ended, the Robin Hood Tournament again was continued. After the first and second rounds were played, the Tournament again was delayed while numerous trips left Camp.

Please continue on page 98.

# Photography

BY HUGO VALERIO

If you could have one cent for every picture snapped at Robin Hood during our 1956 banner year, you would indeed have a small fortune for bubble gum and movies. One year ago today, figures tabulated with slide rule precision, indicated that darkroom devotees finished and produced well over 5000 prints, films, and enlargements. With three solid, substantial, and salubrious counsellors in the darkroom this year, namely, Hugo, Richard Goldman and James Kartell, it proved itself to be a veritable bee-hive of spirited (we use this word advisedly) activity and productivity; more need not be said. Robin Hood boasts some of the finest photographic facilities of any camp in the United States of America. It is no wonder that so many of the campers and staff alike enjoyed a frequent period in the cool, dark recesses of the Social Hall situated near the gentle, cool, white waters of the Ossipee Lakes.

In this spacious den of Chiaro-Scurro and rich Aromas of hypo and cafe espresso, more than one hundred stalwart Merry-men-Gentlemen personally came to process their films. These disciples of Daguerre appeared from all rank and station from Tinker-Pager to Saxon-Aide. New trends were noted with extreme pleasure after close scrutiny of films from our international colleagues headed by Zac Ghatan, flamboyant Walter Reiss, debonair Kai Lundgren, and the Irresistible Lord Brian Harrison, without appendix.

Somewhat more mundane but equally talented were Les Trinin and Alan Leiwant. Alan Leiwant was unflinching in his tenacity; in order to obtain the darkroom enlarger out of turn he devised the scheme of working during supper periods, while the Photography counsellor was away, to get his prodigious output printed and enlarged. Both Alan and Les were high pointers in the Green and White Photography Contest. Les won fifteen points for his Green Team and Alan won ten for his White Team.

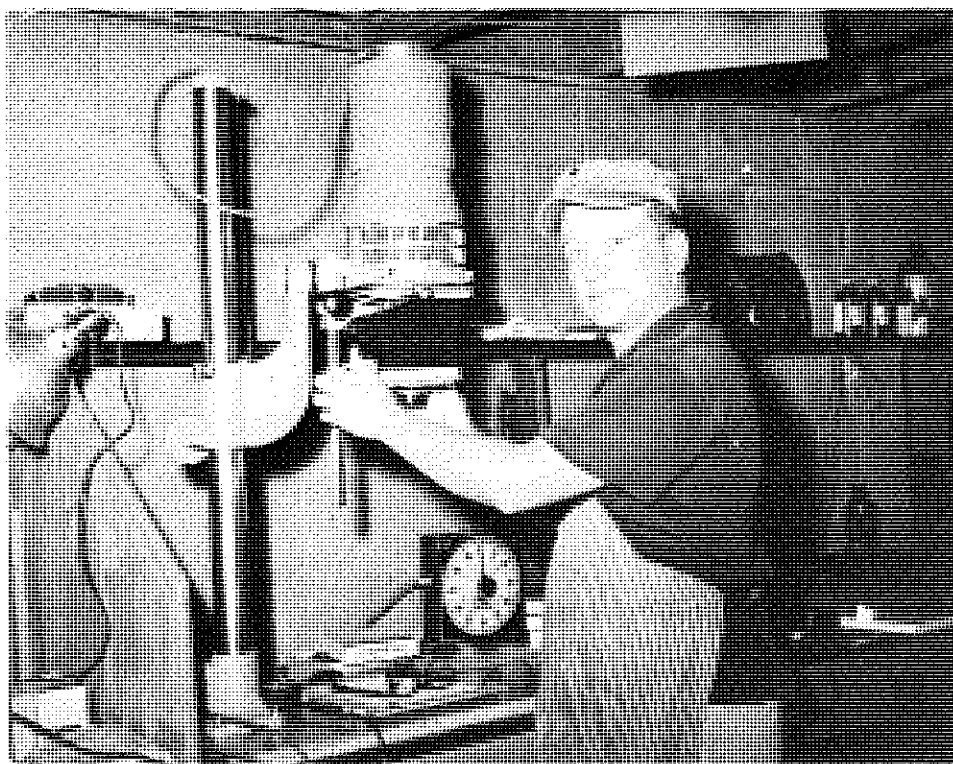
At mid-season, the darkroom strategic command planned a mammoth photographic competition. Due to the surprise advent of Green and White, however, the contest was re-scheduled until 1957.

The dyed-in-the-wool darkroom addicts kept us all very busy. Flash bulbs popped with monotonous regularity and films piled higher and higher on the horizons.

At Robin Hood we have special instruction classes, and we call these optional periods or the meeting of the intelligentsia. It is here that the counsellors must watch their every move for often some appearingly harmless intelligentsia (campers) will spring forth with vast resources of limitless knowledge, frequently resulting in the hasty departure of some counsellor because of a forgotten dental appointment. Such prodigies were Philip Kasden, Greg Wuliger, Peter Herman, Pete Shinbach, Ronnie Perel, Dick Polph, John Seder, Andy Potash, Jeff Grotte, Pete Phillips, Dick Tauber, and Peter Schoenberger. If Daguerre in his day could have had the knowledge of photography that these youngsters possess, the art of picture taking would have been advanced well over one hundred years.

Of course, all was not perfect at the Emporium, for films and prints were often treated with careless abandon by those procumbent to our scholarly and worldly wisdom.

Next page please.



## Photography continuation

For those who turned in fogged films, utter shame on you. This is expensive waste. Such films are irretrievable and shockingly disappointing to us all! And, of course, there were films flagrant with sinful focus and disdainful movement. Rewardingly enough each instruction period further reduced these occurrences.

Cheerfully, we quickly admit, trick photography made its first appearance during our glorious 1956 season. The results were exciting and often pleasantly startling. For instance, can you imagine Chuck Lubar standing aloft the capitol building in Washington, D.C. picking a spritely tune on his guitar. Well, Alan Leiwant made it possible. Les Trinin turned in some most attractive photograms which brought him glory and lasting Green and White fame. But it was up to erstwhile, talented and the ever-smiling James Kartell to turn in the year's most artistic masterpiece. That being the panoramic (180°), series of six exposures view of Robin Hood's beautiful white sandy beach and majestic green mountain chain situated along Robin Hood's swimming area. The darkroom staff with joint effort produced, mounted and presented Andy on his thirty-ninth birthday, (the birth records were lost therefore we are only guessing) this gift of lasting quality and beauty. The darkroom staff also photographed almost every chipmunk, acorn, and blade of grass in and around camp. Campers likewise were pictured doing about everything imaginable, including apple ducking and pie eating, to sailing, swimming, sleeping, dreaming, and well, you name it...they are here in these pages. It is hoped that they well serve as a happy reminder of the summer spent at Robin Hood, just about the greatest place in the world to be during the months of July and August. So as our little ship slowly sinks behind the broad horizon, we bid you all farewell and good luck.

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## Golf (continued from page 96)

The following is a run-down of how the championship division of the Tournament progressed. The first round saw Chuck Lubar defeat Les Trinin, by default; Johnny Seigel surprise Kenny Ginsberg, 7 and 6; Bob Kargman upset Johnny Pouzzner, 4 and 3; Marty Spatz squeak by Bob Gaynor in a match decided on the 18th hole, 1 up; Bob Kramer beat Skipper Loewenberg, 4 and 3; Cordie Cott over Dick Perlman, 4 and 3; Lee Fishman beat Larry Pearlberg, 5 and 4; and Harvey Goodman beat Tommy Gerwin, 3 and 2. The second round saw more upsets and some real clutch golf as Chuck Lubar defeated Johnny Seigel, 8 and 6; Marty Spatz took another close one from Bob Kargman this time, 1 up; Gordie Cott upset Bob Kramer, 2 and 1; and Lee Fishman birdieing the 18th to win from Harvey Goodman, 1 up.

The many trips going out during the last two weeks of camp made it virtually impossible to complete the consolation, Second and Third Divisions of the Tournament.

Remember: when Ira Lichterman chipped in from 40 feet for a deuce on the 5th hole --when Les Trinin's drive on the 3rd hole hit the windshield of a truck and then Lee Fishman playing in the same foursome put his drive in the back seat of a sports car (it's still going)--when Bob Kramer's Dad said, "Throw away those lunches and let's eat a good meal at the Five Chimneys dining hall"--when Gordie Cott just missed a hole-in-one on the 5th by inches (with the help of Chuck Lubar)--when Jeff Ruddy ate Eddie Shaffro's lamb chops--when Johnny Pouzzner's sister came to play golf--when Lenny Ellman claimed he got a 42--when Steve Solomon got a 49.

Chuck Lubar's grooved swing--Lee Fishman, the man with the educated slice--Skipper Loewenberg, the man with the controlled hook--Alan Sims losing his hat off the truck, as usual--Eddie Shaffro, always improving--Jeff Wuliger with his nice slow swing--John Siegel losing his tees--Jeff Ruddy getting a 96--the interest that Dick Perlman showed through the season--Larry Perlberg's slow, methodical game--the desire to learn that spurred Jeff Moskin on--the beautiful slow swing that Bob Kruvant showed us all--the way Bob Kargman hooked all the time--the way Kenny Ginsberg uses his irons--the fast improvement Larry Abraham showed--the slow steady game that Marty Spatz played--the improvement that Lee Wolff showed and the great interest that all the Lancers showed during the last two weeks of Camp.

I have some advice to give to all those who will continue to play and try to become the future Ben Hogans. It all boils down to this: Golf requires not greater courage than other sports, but a special brand of courage which is compounded of confidence and nerve control. This is accomplished through many long hours of practice with the right frame of mind, and there are no short-cuts if success is your goal.

To those who only want to have fun at the golf course, I have this advice to impart which will bring more enjoyment to your game if you keep this object in mind. Golf is a game in which a ball  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter is placed on a ball 8,000 miles in diameter. The object is to hit the small ball--not the large one.

In conclusion, thanks to all who played, and I wish you many birdies in the future.



# GREEN and WHITE

The true spirit of good sportsmanship is embodied in the ROBIN HOOD Green and White Color Contest. Each year, for a five day period, it is one of the great program highlights in which all the Merry-men participate. Throughout the contest each and every camper strives, not only for himself, but more importantly as a member of a team or group, to do his very best as a true GENTLEMAN and a SPORTSMAN.

In essence, it becomes not a contest to win a figure of score, or to establish a particular record, but rather for the sheer joy and delight of working and playing together in an enterprise which concerns the common interests of all and engages the efforts of all. It is truly a wonderful example of "all for one, and one for all". We, each and all, share the grand experiences of the failure and success of all our joint and individual abilities in every cultural and athletic field. We learn so many good lessons as a result of sharing and assuming the responsibility collectively for the cause of Green and White. Who is there who will dare say he has not profitably gained even from the loss of points or score. Indeed, good sportsmanship and honest effort in play is developed at its best, surely as much (if not more) from losing, as from winning. Our best form of knowledge and skill, in every endeavor, comes from the wide experience of trial and error. And all this typifies the spirit and purpose of Green and White and to the glory of ROBIN HOOD and all his Band of Merry-men.



"Flash, G & W Breaks - Captains and Teams Chosen." With this headline Robin Hood's 29th annual color contest opened the morning of August 7th. Even before the Band of Merry-men could read the above morning T.N.T. headline, Andy's one car pre-reveille parade sounded the first alarm as it traveled every path and road with the horn blowing and green and white bunting flying.

The FIRST morning was devoted to each group electing two captains and two co-captains. These boys then chose their teams. The entire Robin Hood Band was summoned together in the quadrangle where the final act of captains picking green or white gum drops out of Andy's high hat would set the entire contest in motion by dividing all the Realm into two numerically equal teams. These team rosters may be found on the adjoining page.

Upon the conclusion of the FIRST afternoon's activities and evening spelling bee, Tom Targett's Green Team led the White 268 to 122 Green.

By the end of the SECOND day the Green lead had been narrowed by a hard hitting White Team as Claude rallied with a day end score of Green 519½, White 503½ after the blueberry pies had been not too well digested! There is still a mute question whether some of the contestants didn't get more of the pie on their face than in their mouth???? We'll never know!

Our THIRD day was mostly one of rest and Song Rehearsal. A limited schedule of golf, archery, riflery, ping pong, and sailing topped off with an evening of Apple-Ducking brought this day to a close. But this was a very unusual day in that the White Team went from a 146 point margin on the First day to now led the Green Warriors by 3 points as the last apple was raised. There has been a rumor that all apple-ducking contestants in the future will be required to pass their 16 lap swim test. I wonder WHY????

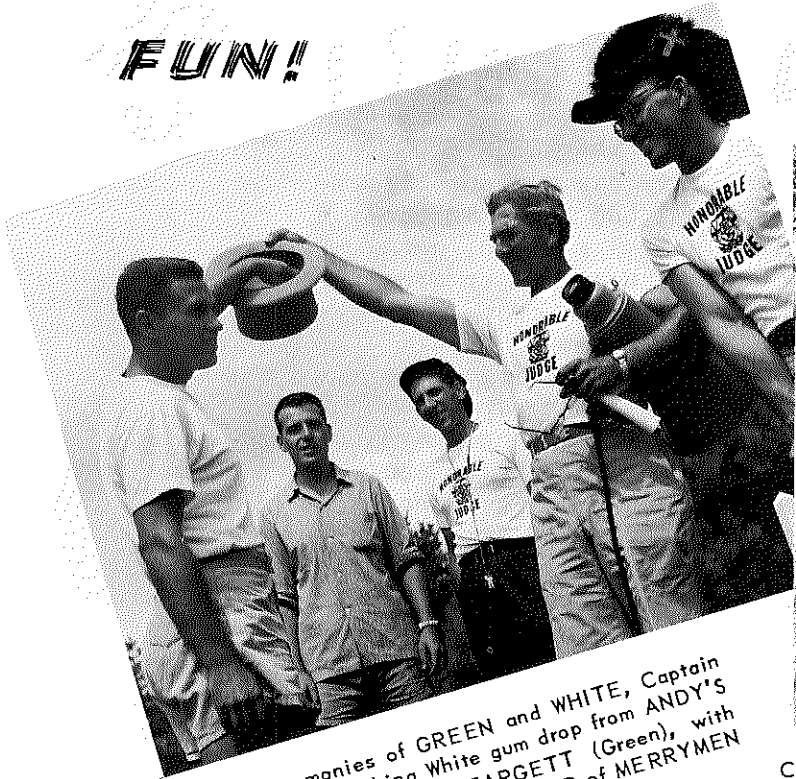
The FOURTH day will not be soon forgotten. The morning was taken with an all group Track Meet in which, to the White Team's surprise, Targett's Green Warriors re-gained their lead by 23 points. In the afternoon was our all camp swim meet, in which Claude's White Team gained but one point. After an early dinner, Skit Night proved very entertaining. As the FOURTH day closed with a welcome TAPS, the Greens had 964 points to 907 for the Whites.

The FIFTH morning's program was of general and diversified group activity, followed in the afternoon by the traditional and eagerly awaited GAI NT OBSTACLE RACE. This race began outside the camp road, progressed through camp and around the lake until the winner was determined by the first team presenting ANDY with their team's baton. This presentation, upon occasion, has proven difficult. ANDY dove into the lake fully clothed in his best bib and tucker, slightly delaying the conclusion of the race and victory by the White Team. All had agreed before the Race's end that ANDY, dressed in such finery, would never jump in the lake as he had done on several previous color war occasions. But, in true ROBIN HOOD Tradition, ANDY did the unpredictable. At suppertime tallying, Greens 1144, Whites 1057, an 87 point difference. This FIFTH and last evening, brought to a grand climax five days of splendid competition. In a very touching and unforgettable Song Contest, the 1956 GREEN & WHITE came

Please continue on Page 102

**FUN!**

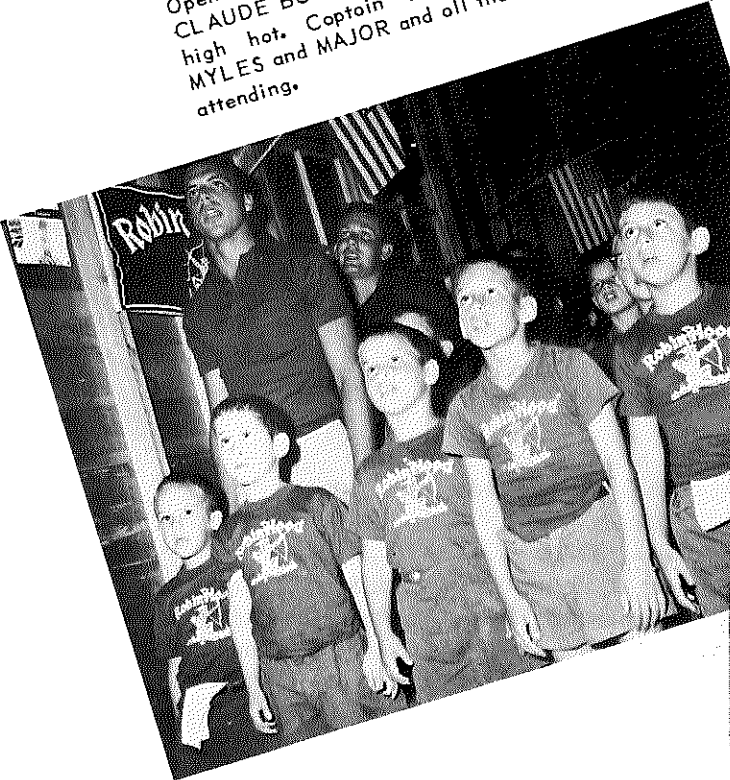
# EVENTS of G & W



Opening ceremonies of GREEN and WHITE, Captain CLAUDE BONI picking White gum drop from ANDY'S high hat. Captain TOM TARGETT (Green), with MYLES and MAJOR and all the BAND of MERRYMEN attending.



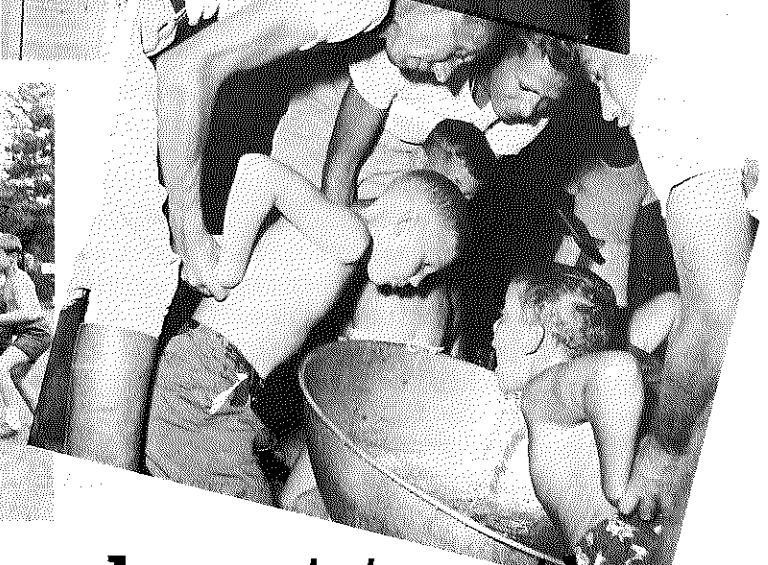
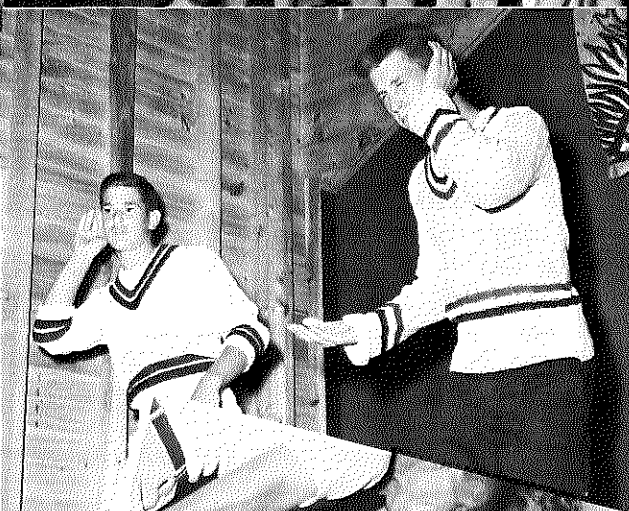
Closing ceremony of GREEN and WHITE, Captain BONI carves notch in axe recording GREEN TEAM victory, witnessed by Captain TARGETT, ANDY, MYLES and the Band of Merry-men.



Above, left and right, sections of GREEN and WHITE TEAMS at gala Song Festival and contest.

At right, WHITE TEAM cheer leaders Bob Sanders and Steve Lesnik.

What a wonderful evening, REMEMBER!

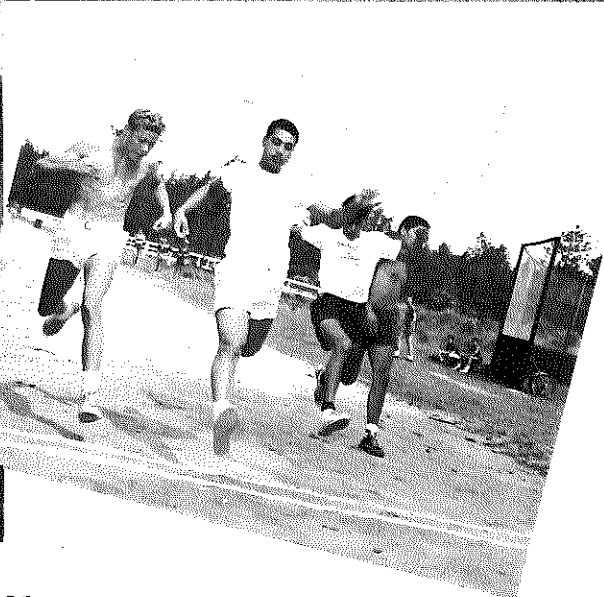
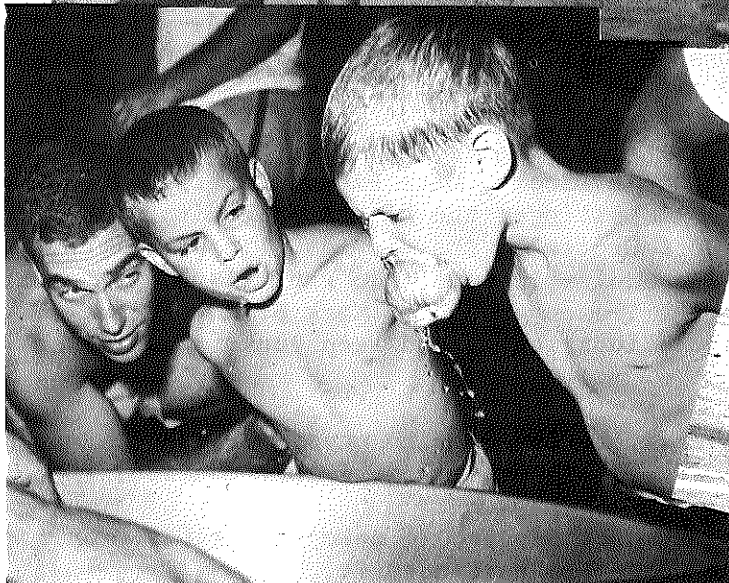
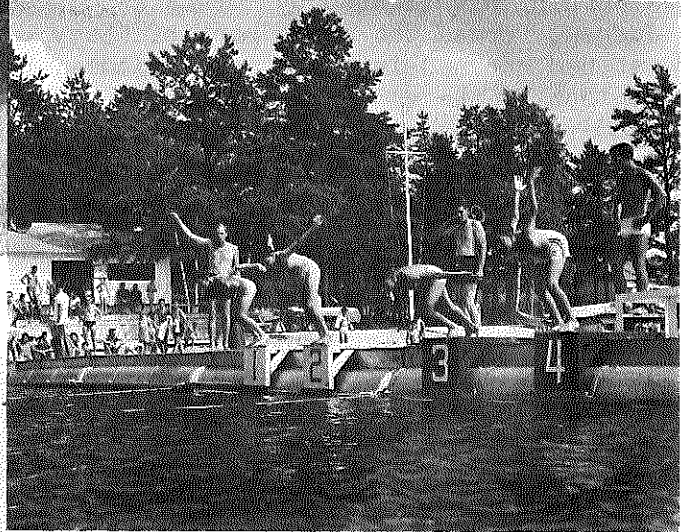


## When good friends get together



*Join the Fun!*

# EVENTS of G & W



## *Green & White* Continuation

to an end by deciding a GREEN TEAM VICTORY. Total GRAND Score: GREEN 1235 $\frac{1}{4}$ , WHITE 1173 $\frac{1}{4}$ , a margin of 62 $\frac{1}{2}$  points in favor of the GREEN Team.

A morning highlighted by "breakfast in bed", served through the courtesy of the Judges, formed the major part of "Lazy Day". At lunch time, while all of the camp watched adorned in their best pajamas, the official end came to the GREEN & WHITE Contest by the notching and burying of the Green and White team hatchets under the Rendezvous Archway of Friendship. But never to be buried are the multitude of wonderful lessons learned in this great cause, always to be remembered and forever treasured.

Excerpt from Captain Tom Targett's farewell message to his Green Team:

"As for myself, I just wish to say that it has been one of the most rewarding experiences of my life. Robin Hood and the Green & White Teams of '56 will remain in my mind as a great example of American Sportsmanship. As we grow up, our thoughts of Green & White will change. We will appreciate more and more that it was not who won, but how Green & White was conducted--how we as persons, as boys and men--conducted ourselves. May we always through life hold high and stand up for that which is basic to Green & White. Those qualities of Honesty, Fairness, and Good Sportsmanship. This is what it takes to be a GENTLEMAN. May God Bless You."

Excerpt from Captain Claude Boni's farewell message to his White Team:

"We cannot help but reminisce about what Green and White has meant to all of us. As Counsellor Captain I want to congratulate every member of this great White Team which I was privileged to lead in this colorful contest. My counsellor deputies, and group captains and co-captains shared this leadership responsibility magnificently and I want to thank them, not only for myself personally, but in behalf of the entire White Team, for their able guidance and direction through these wonderful five days of Green and White. It has been a great experience for me, surely no less for each of you, a never-to-be-forgotten memory."

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## *Arts & Crafts* (continued from page 53)

Visitors, co-campers and counsellors have had the pleasure of seeing at the window display cases a profusion of finished products, such as memo pads, TNT covers, magazine racks, desk signs, home address shingles, pen and pencil holders, picture frames, plastic dishes, platters, forks and spoons, salad services, wood planes, hand modeled clay figures, vases thrown in the potter's wheel, leather cases and belts, plastic salt and pepper shaker holders, heart charms, pins, rings, pump lamps, wood lamps turned on the lathe, bowls, baseball bats, canoe paddles, saddle seats, wood burned name plates, carving, lanyards of a variety of colors, braidings and designs, dog leashes, and belts.

This year, as in the years before, the tradition of Robin Hood has been to award those boys whose skill, abilities, craftsmanship, and good achievement has been distinctive. Countless boys deserve such awards, because Arts and Crafts constitutes an area in which to fulfill a creative need in people of all ages and generations. In such activities, the human being puts into play the head and hand resources in permanent coordination. Arts and Crafts go together, never can they be separated as never can be separated the potentialities of the head put into reality by the amazing dexterity of the five finest tools that the man possesses on each hand. Those boys awarded have contributed an incentive, a stimulation that will vitalize such brilliant skills and abilities of the other boys at Camp Robin Hood. This is an example of benefits from group living.

In the Tinker-Pager groups, we give to Bobbie Albert, Mike Fierstein, Howard Ginsburg, Joshua Lipman, Stuart Greenberg and Arnold Bettinger the highest plaudits. In the Jugglers, to Jimmy Sachs, Paul Lewis, Jeff Grotte go the orchids. To Tom Glynn, Jimmy Bernstein and Peter Shinbach to the Squire laurels. To Paul Elson, John Hexter, and Jim Wilkoff in the Archers, and in the Yeomen group, to Mark Stein, Peter Schoenberger, and Dick Thier go congratulations, boys, and keep your facilities at hand at every moment.

Every boy, from Tinkers upwards should feel, as the awarded ones, the gentlemanship, courtesy, and love that each of you have, are all deserving of commendation.

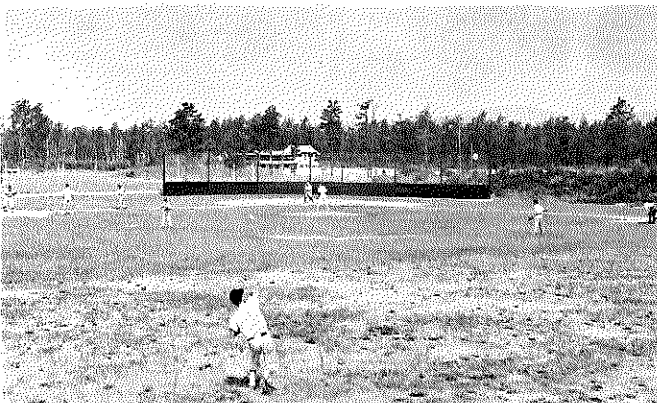
All of you have been wonderful boys and have cooperated to make the Crafts Shop a place of enjoyment and productivity for those who have used it.



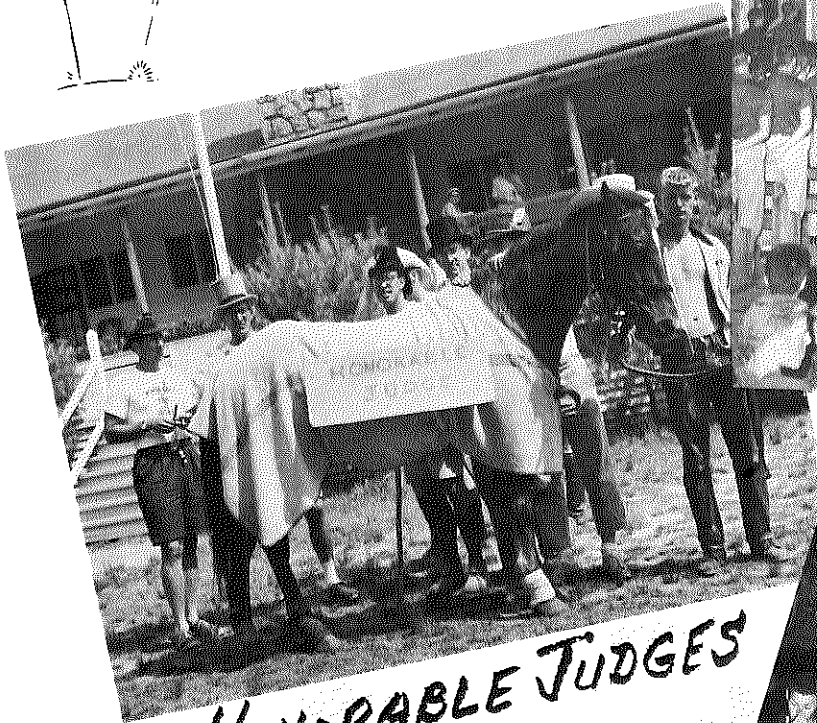
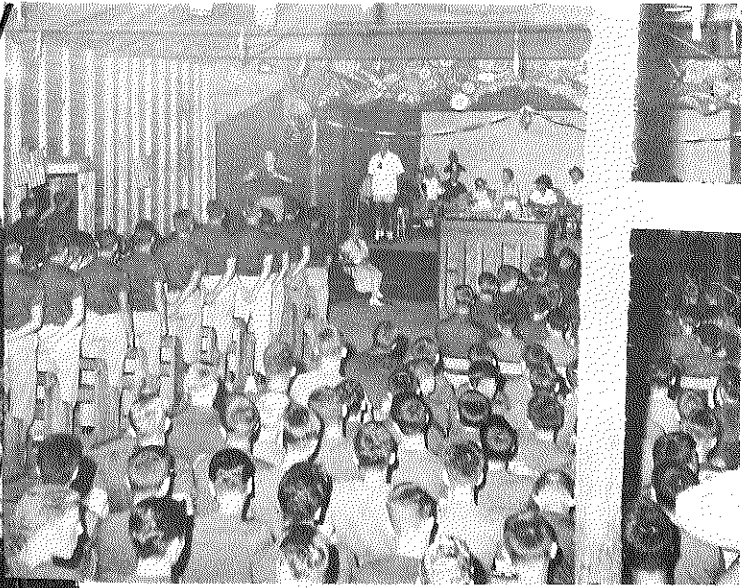
# EVENTS of G & W



## Close-Ups



# EVENTS of G & W

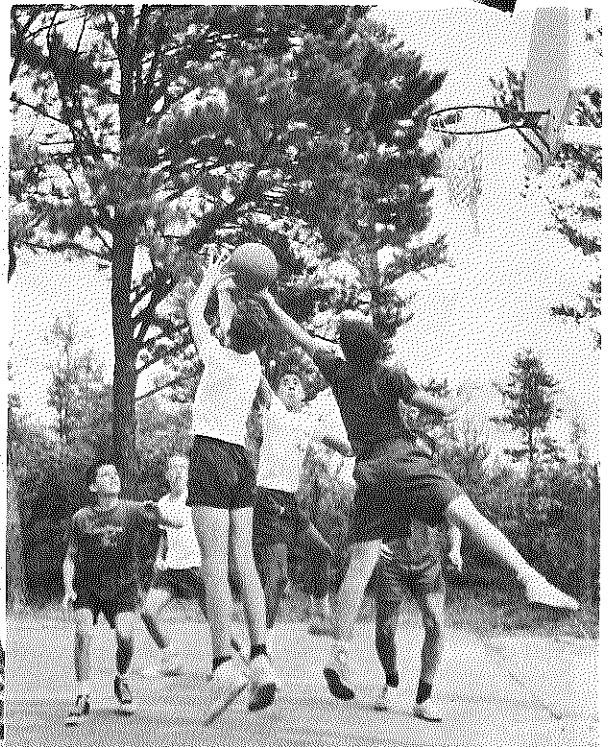


*HONORABLE JUDGES*

## *SONG FEST*





## *The RELAYS*



*the fun of playing*



# GREEN & WHITE ROSTER

Andy Friedman Duff Friedman	Major Friedman Myles Friedman	Drew Friedman Bobbie Friedman	<b>HONORABLE JUDGES</b> Jack Friedman George Barclay	Frank Mullin Sidney Silverman	Hugo Valerio
	Hank Kelly Jim Kelley	Hal Griffin Bert Smith	<b>HONORABLE DEPUTY JUDGES</b> Dr. M. London Binky London	Robin Geist	
<b>HONORABLE CLERKS for JUDGES</b> Dr. Jerry Flaschner—Bert Perlmutter			<b>HONORABLE AIDES for JUDGES</b> Steve Banner—Bob Wayne		

GREEN TEAM			WHITE TEAM		
<b>COUNSELLORS</b> Tom Targett, Captain — Joe Leonardo, Deputy			<b>COUNSELLORS</b> Claude Boni, Captain — Dick Rouse, Deputy		
Saul Agel John Bartels Wally Case George Crawford Zac Ghatan Hunter Greenwood Ted Harris Brian Harrison Euclades Herrera Dave Hogenauer Bill Holder	Kit Kitzman Dann Lewis Kai Lundgren Murry McCharles Andor Nygard Bob Peck Walter Reiss John Trimble Jim White Wendall Yeatts Manzural Zaidi	<b>AIDES</b> Pat Beckerman Peter Gross Bob Hahn Billy Kandel Jimmy Kartell Chuck Klein Bob Missle Gar Reichman John Rosenthal Alan Solomon	Chuck Aronson Bud Carroll Ronnie Cohen Jay Cox Art Doucette Bill Elliott Yale Feinberg Xavier Foulon Alain Garnier Tom Goodkind Mike Goshko	Bill Grimason Art Hoffman Eddie Kaplan Sandy Karb Mike Kole Wayne Langille Ken Lundin Del Milne Warren Moore Jim Morrisett Alan Moskowitz	<b>AIDES</b> Alan Friedman Micky Gershen Dick Goldman Bill Kargman Jimmy Levy Bob Moskowitz Mike Rachlin Andy Ullman Jack Green Larry Ruttman
<b>TINKERS — PAGERS</b> Robert Mazer, Captain — Jon Glickstein, Co-Captain			<b>TINKERS — PAGERS</b> Harold Gessner, Captain — Mike Fierstein, Co-Captain		
John Canno Lee Connors Howard Ginsberg	Bobby Gittlin Eddie Green Stuart Greenberg David Levin	Gary Perel Jon Schwartz Roger Weinreb	Robert Ades Bobby Albert Arnold Bettinger	Steve Connors Robert Lider Joshua Lipman Peter Weinstock	Billy Sorin Billy Steinhardt Jerry Stern
<b>JUGGLERS</b> Peter Leiwant, Captain — Steve Engle, Co-Captain			<b>JUGGLERS</b> Andy Lesnik, Captain — Marty Flusser, Co-Captain		
Barry Bettinger Donald Bobrow Jon Gluckin Phillip Greenberg	Paul Lewis Jimmy Lipman Bobby Novasel Larry Rivitz	Jeff Saltzman Ken Shinbach Eddie Shinbach Peter Weinreb	Richard Barnett Jeff Charles Jeff Grotte William Kann	Robert Keats Ben Komisarjevsky Edward Levin Robert Markell-Rod Smith-Gene Steiker	Alan Minskoff Jimmy Sachs John Sagner Gene Steiker
<b>SQUIRES</b> Doug Cott, Captain — Dick Schwarzschild, Co-Captain			<b>SQUIRES</b> Bram Jolin, Captain — Fred Goldsmith, Co-Captain		
Jimmy Bernstein Paul Brainin Tommy Glynn Peter Herman	Alan Herskovitz Mike Immerman Raymond Reisler Mike Rose	Charles Sherman Peter Shinbach Steve Sommers Harry Stern	Arthur Alberts Alan Bleiman Richard Broadman William Desberg	Richard Fierstein Robert Ginsberg Rod Jacobson Philip Kasden-Les Wilson-Greg Wuliger	Arthur Lippman Alan Spartz Jimmy White Philip Kasden-Les Wilson-Greg Wuliger
<b>ARCHERS</b> Andy Lazere, Captain — Eric Shaw, Co-Captain			<b>ARCHERS</b> Jimmy Kaplan, Captain — Andy Abrams, Co-Captain		
Larry Bender John Eder Ned Fishman Barry Friedman Bruce Gittlin Mark Glassman Gerald Goldstein	Roland Guinzberg John Kane Gary Kirsner Dennis Leburg Jeff Lowell John Roskoph Lee Ruslander	Richard Sachs Richard Schnur Harry Seligman Roger Wasman Howard Weiss Mike Wise	Victor Elkind Paul Elson Alan Flusser Jimmy Frank Ronald Ginsburg Jimmy Greenberg Robert Gross	John Hexter Jimmy Hill Chris Komisarjevsky Bruce Leiwant Peter Lesnik Allan Mendel Steve Oppenheim	Duffy Porter Richard Reichman John Silberman Fred Simon Jay Stein Billy Thalheimer Jimmy Wilkoff
<b>YEOMEN</b> Andy Potash, Captain — Jack Fuchs, Co-Captain			<b>YEOMEN</b> David Gordon, Captain — Dick Moses, Co-Captain		
Howard Arbesman Jimmy Bobrow Stanley Brainin Larry Cohen Harold Engle Richard Glickstein	Jerry Goldman Alan Levin Jeff Palmer Ronnie Perel Charles Poverman Peter Schoenberger	Dick Tanber Bobby Tauber Dick Thier Laddie Weinberg Charles Ziff	Harry Binswanger Dick Folph Billy Ginsberg Richard Goldman Bobby Hillson	Kenneth Joseph Peter Kimmelman Charles Lerner Barry Novasel Peter Phillips Frank Platt	John Seder Jeff Sharlin Larry Singer Mark Stein Howard Young
<b>LANCERS</b> Larry Abraham, Captain — Cher Storthz, Co-Captain			<b>LANCERS</b> Steve Solomon, Captain — P. K. Keats, Co-Captain		
Mike Bernstein Joel Fishman Jimmy Gluckin Roger Harrison	Bruce Lederman Arthur Lewis Ira Lichterman Donald Linker Lee Wolff	Arthur Newman David Toumarkine Mark Unobsky Bruce Winston	Jeff Abrams Barry Allentuck Stuart Feldman Jeffrey Furman	Jack Goldstein Roger Goldberger Richard Goldstein Bobby Kandel Willard Traub	Jon Lowell Steve Rose Billy Schwarzschild Mart Spartz
<b>FRIARS</b> Bob Kargman, Captain — Phil Kane, Co-Captain			<b>FRIARS</b> Bobby Sanders, Captain — Ken Ginsberg, Co-Captain		
Gordon Cott Leonard Ellman Ira Fenton Bobby Finkelstein	Robert Gaynor Alvin Hutzler Robert Kramer Robert Kravant Larry Perlberg	Roger Rosenberg Hank Schoenberger Steve Wiesenberger B. Zepfowitz	Jeff Clayman Jared Faulb Harvey Goodman John Gross	Jeff Moskin Richard Perlman Richard Rivitz Jeff Ruddy	Mike Salant John Siegel Art Spiegel Jeff Wuliger
<b>FORESTERS</b> Ed. Shaffro, Captain — Les Trinin, Co-Captain			<b>FORESTERS</b> Chuck Lubar, Captain — Alan Leiwant, Co-Captain		
Lee Fishman David Upright	Skipper Leswenberg Harold Weiss	Robert Goldberg	Tommy Gerwin Steve Sheppard	John Pouzzner Alan Sims	Alan Sagal
<b>SAXONS</b> Chuck Becker, Captain — Alan Greenbaum, Co-Captain			<b>SAXONS</b> Dick Sharlin, Captain — Howie Frankenberger, Co-Captain		
Steve Ammerman Michael Ozer	Mike Canno Stuart Tanber	Arthur Lazere	Elliott Allentuck Gilbert Harrison	David Frankel Steve Lesnik	Noel Friedman

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

The evening came to a close with the Jugglers of Buckingham Palace and Nottingham in a skit called "A Juggler Cook-out". This hilarious description of what happens when the mighty Jugglers go on a cook-out under their cheery leader, Joe Leonardo. They had us all in stiches, and a fitting close was made for the evening when all the Jugglers sang the "Good-night Song". Taking part in the entertainment were Don Bobrow, Jeff Charles, Johnny Gluckin, Jeff Grotte, Andy Lesnik, Ed Levin, Bill Kahn, Larry Rivitz, John Sagner, Ken Schwartz, Harry Bettinger, Steve Engle, Paul Lewis, Jim Sachs, Jeff Saltzman, Gene Steiker, Peter Weinreb, Alan Minskoff and Rick Barnett.

Due to an unfortunate absence from Camp of the regular Drum and Bugle Corps, we were obliged to call upon a special talented group to represent ROBIN HOOD at the Freedom Old Home Celebration and Parade. Our thanks to Larry Abraham, Bill Kandel, Gar Reichman and Bill Elliott -- ROBIN HOOD provided some fine music for the big occasion.

Friday of the last week witnessed the final performance of "Oklahoma" which was given in the Town Hall at Freedom for the benefit of Huggins Memorial Hospital. The evening was a real triumph, with every member of the cast, crew and orchestra doing an outstanding job.

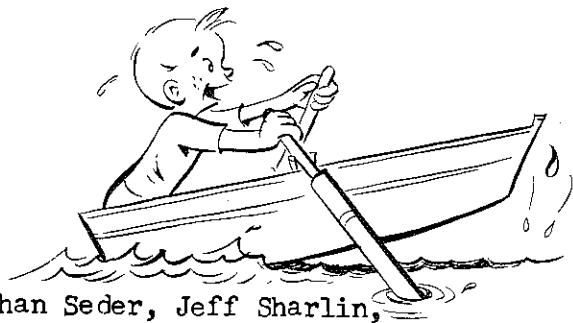
The final program of entertainment was given Saturday night in the Social Hall immediately preceding the presentation of awards. Heading the list of outstanding entertainers were The Jolly Jugglers, Robert Novasel, Johnny Sagner, Larry Rivitz, and Marty Flusser who sang one of the hits of the summer, "Standing on the Corner". Following them was Steve Rose, whose vocal styling of "Stranger in Paradise" drew much warm applause. Next we were treated to the wonderful flute playing of our own Dave Hogenauer, who kept everone in rapt attention as he played two numbers by Debussy, "Clair de Lune" and "La Petite Nigar." We swung to musical comedy, and Dick Reichman appeared as one of the wonderful characters in "My Fair Lady" and gave us an excellent version of "With a Little Bit O' Luck." Then the spot-light picked up Dave Toumarkine at the piano, and soon his exceptional playing of "Deep Purple" was enchanting the audience. Dave was a newcomer to our stage, but he performed like a real trouper, and a storm of applause, plus a curtain call rewarded his efforts. There was a serious dramatic reading then by Monsieur Henri Ennui, The Tired Philosopher. Barry Allentuck did not fool anyone, but he sure kept us in stitches as he emoted on "Hot Diggity Dog." Laughs continued as Ira Lichterman, assisted by Steve Rose and Dick Reichman portrayed in very funny fashion a man who loved "Stinky Cheese." Following the pungent offering came an instrumental trio composed of Elliott Allentuck, accordion, Barry Allentuck, trumpet, and Billy Thalheimer, drums. Appropriately enough these boys chose to play "Night Train" and proceeded to do a grand job on it. Our stage was graced at this point by "Pierre, and His Saxonettes", four fellows affectionately known as Chuck Becker, Stu Tauber, Steve Lesnik and Mike Canno. When they finished their version of "Flying Saucers" we could have sworn they were. To conclude the program, Bill Elliott sang "I Whistle A Happy Tune" and "Getting to Know You" from "The King and I", then his own Alma Mater which had been used in the White Team medley and dedicated to ROBIN HOOD. The entire Camp joined Bill then, and we all felt proud and happy as we sang:

To thy bright colors flying  
Our hearts are always true.  
We pledge our love undying,  
ROBIN HOOD, our love to you.

So our '56 season came to a close. It had been a summer of much participation in both music and dramatics, with many interesting presentations, and during which much genuine talent had been brought to light. May it be further developed in the coming year. And may you all have a wonderful winter and return eager and ready to do even bigger and better things in 1957.







## Waterfront (continued from page 72)

Peter Phillips, Frank Platt, Peter Schoenberger, Jonathan Seder, Jeff Sharlin, Larry Singer, Mark Stein, Howard Young and Charlie Ziff. Due credit should be given to Dick Rouse and to all of the Yeomen.

Remember Andy Lesnik's 15.9 freestyle time; the bee that flew through the megaphone and stung Rosenthal in the mouth; Noel Friedman's steady pace on the surf-board in the giant relay; Greg "Esther Williams" Wuliger's progress from his reluctance as a beginner to his broad smile of victory as a 16-lapper; the lead Steve Lesnik gave the White Team with his swim from dock to point; the surprised look on Ken Ginsburg's face as he realized that he could really dive off the raft; the greatness of the smiles that came across our junior swim team's faces when we surged ahead of Calumet ---and the sadness after our loss; the challenging time we had with Ned Fishman in passing his 16-laps; Hunter Greenwood as he completed a 12.7 timing-the first he had been timed; and Bobby Lider's anticipation of going to the raft after having been the first Tinker to pass his 16 lap test.

From the Friar group we had some boys who aided us on the waterfront in their spare time. We hope these boys gained some knowledge of the working aspects of our waterfront so that they may be a help to Robin Hood in the future. They were Johnny Gross, Bobby Sanders and Johnny Siegal. From the Saxon group we had Steve Lesnik and Alan Greenbaum who also did fine jobs.

My sincerest thanks and appreciation go to my staff for their hard work and enthusiasm in helping to make this a successful summer camping season "On the Waterfront." And with the band of Merry-men who advanced so successfully in one capacity or the other-goes a hearty thanks for being the gentlemen that you are.

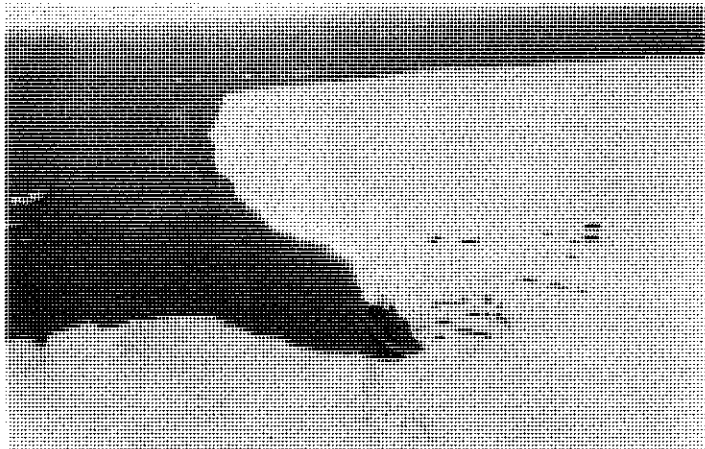
Goshamoochee, it has been great!



Caretaker RALPH EMERSON on the tractor snow plowing.



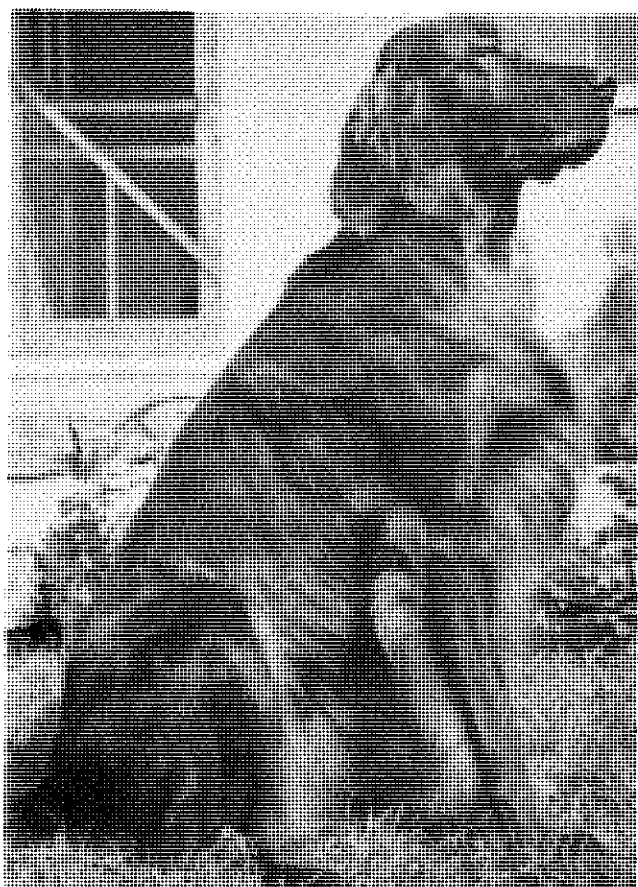
Our oldest camper GRANDMA FRIEDMAN.



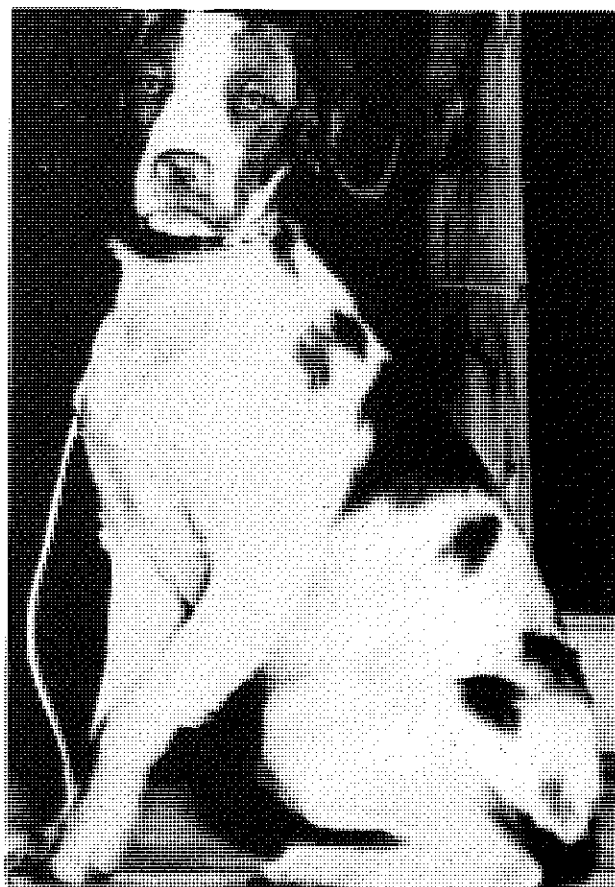
These pictures were just received from ANTARCTICA in time for press - JIM MORRISSETT at the SOUTH POLE, and his ship tied up to the ice, unloading.



Statue of ROBIN HOOD photographed by MAJOR in Nottingham, England.



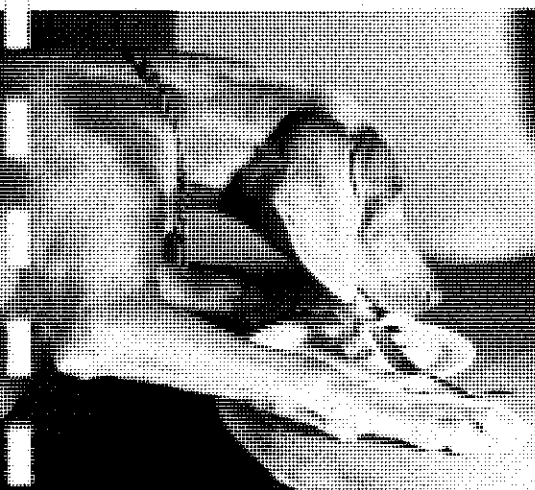
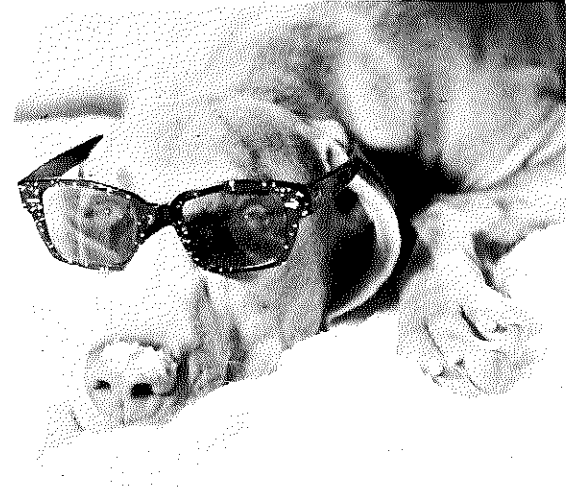
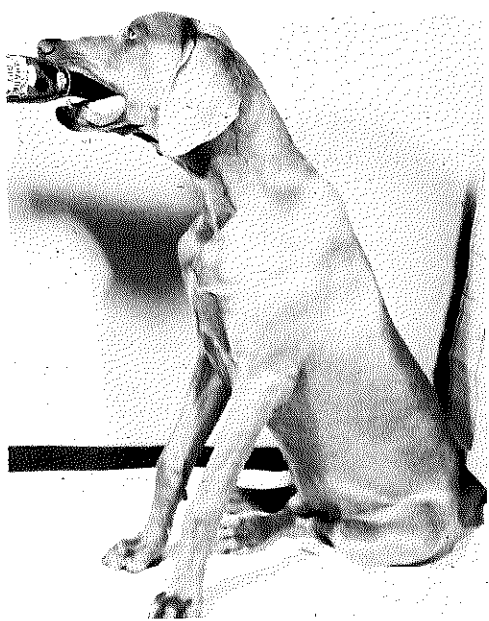
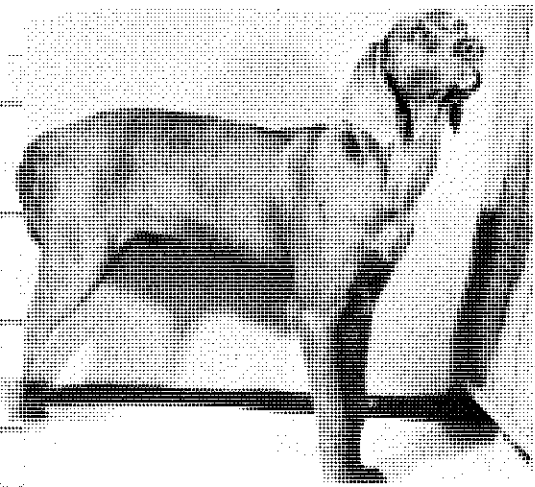
**ROBIN**



**LUCKY**



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