

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*



CAMP

Robin Hood

1963



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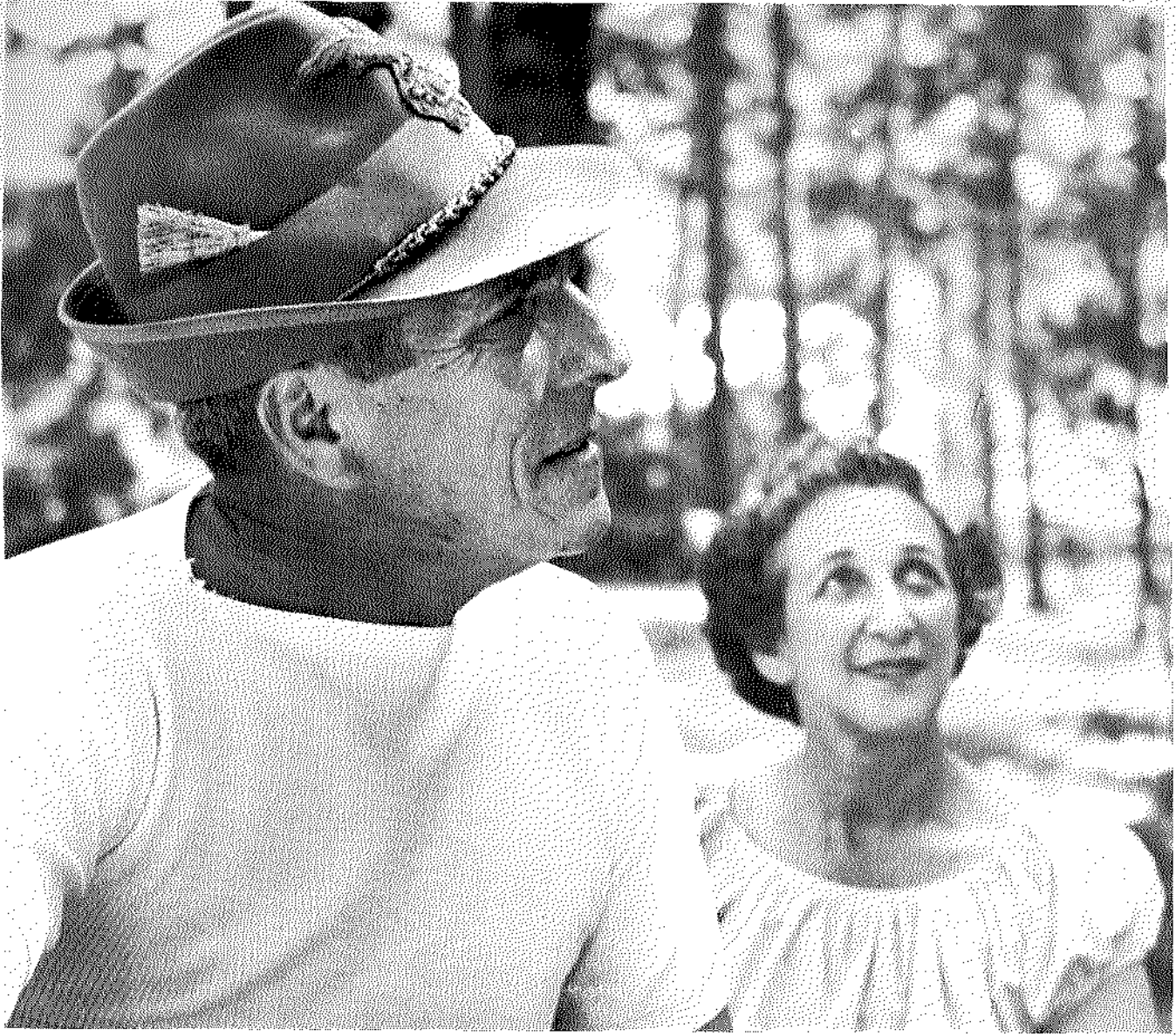
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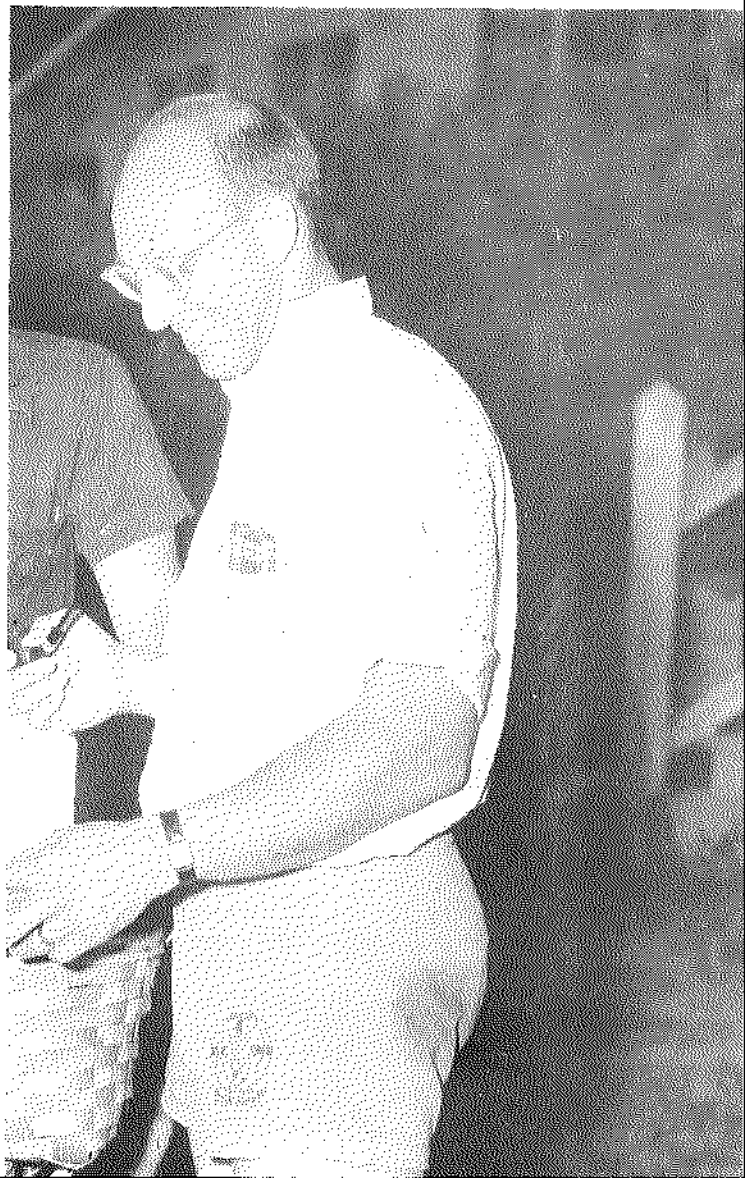
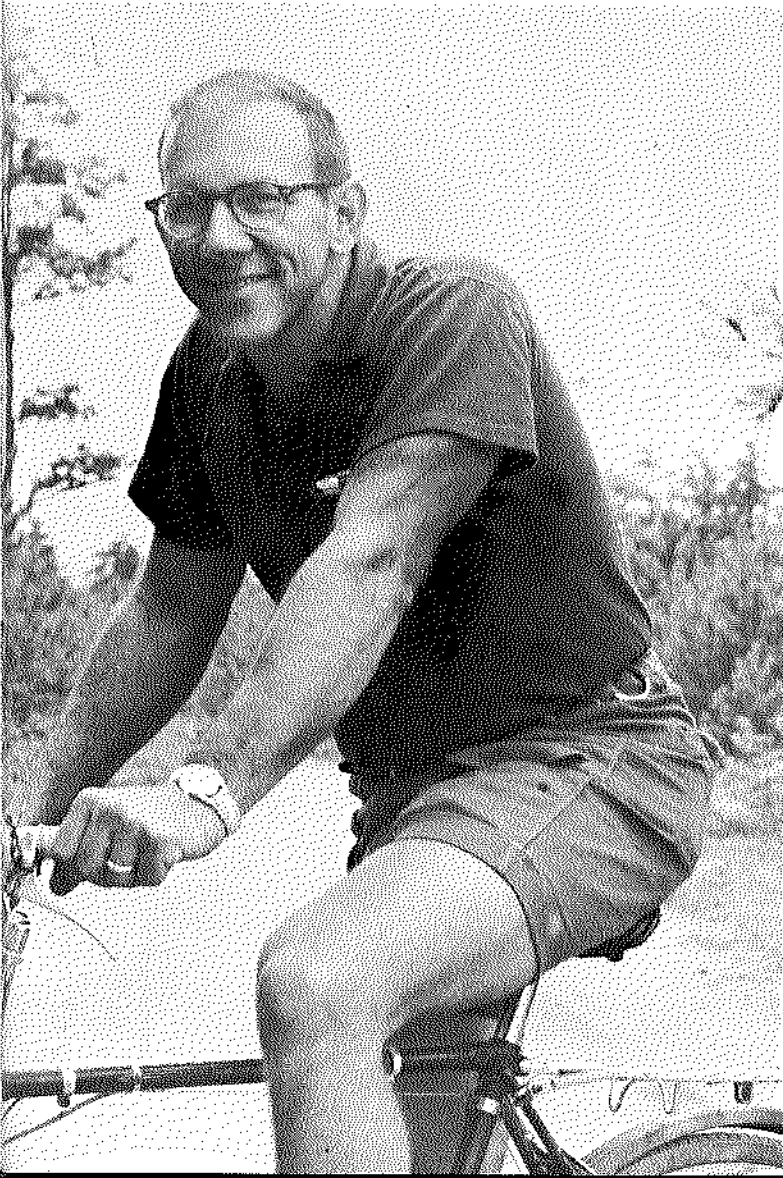
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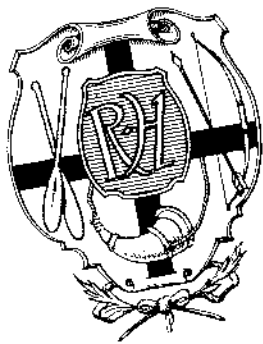
New Hampshire Camp Directors' Association

ANDY and DUFF



DREW and MAJOR





Camp Robin Hood

which meets the broad white sand beach
of Lake Ossipee situated at Ossipee

CENTER OSS�PEE NEW HAMPSHIRE

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

OUR 37th YEAR

Director-Founder
ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN
Wykagyl Gardens
New Rochelle, New York
..... 914 NE 6-3990

Here, for your reading enjoyment, is the ROBIN HOOD Yearbook, so long wished for and anxiously awaited. Here is a volume which will cast an irresistable spell over you as you read and relive those wonderful days, that wonderful summertime, teeming with unforgettable action and adventure, with ROBIN HOOD and his great Band of Merry-men.

The season has gone by, but never will the memory of it leave us. ROBIN HOOD is a way of life and we cherish all the wonderful experiences we shared. The character and content of this grand experience gave us heart, muscle and values.

Though we have written and published herein many of the great events of the season, the Yearbook reveals but little, actually, of the real joy and spirit which were deep in the hearts of us all. Much is left unsaid of the intimate and intense joys and lasting satisfactions.

Now, flick through the pages and read on about your ROBIN HOOD, your camp season, your group; about the fun, the fortunes, and the friendships; about the joys and sorrows, the fulfillments and disappointments, the grand rewards and satisfactions. All these, and many more, are what made the past season so bright, full and happy.

Thanks to all the many campers and staff who contributed so generously of their time and energy to the writing and preparation of this vast work. Omissions and errors are inevitable. Forgive us.

We will soon have our Reunions and again have the chance to be together and reminisce. Now we look ahead with new resolves to 1964, our 37th season, and the high hope and promise of every new challenge before us.

Judy

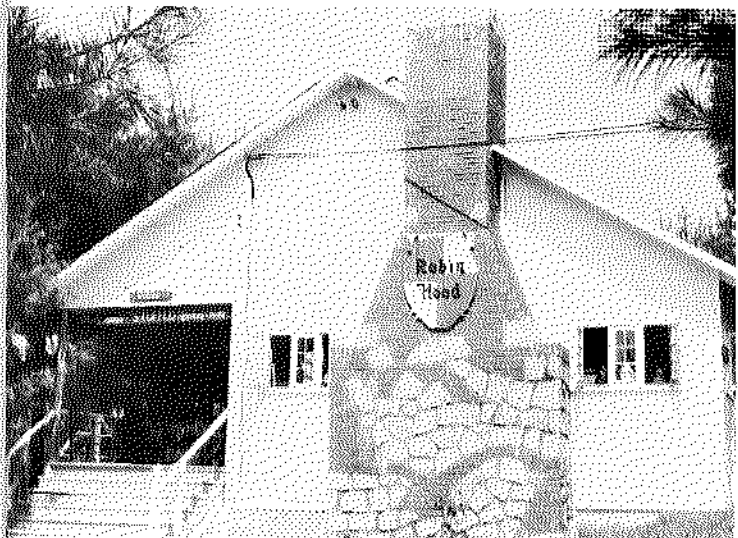


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LANDMARKS in SHERWOOD FOREST



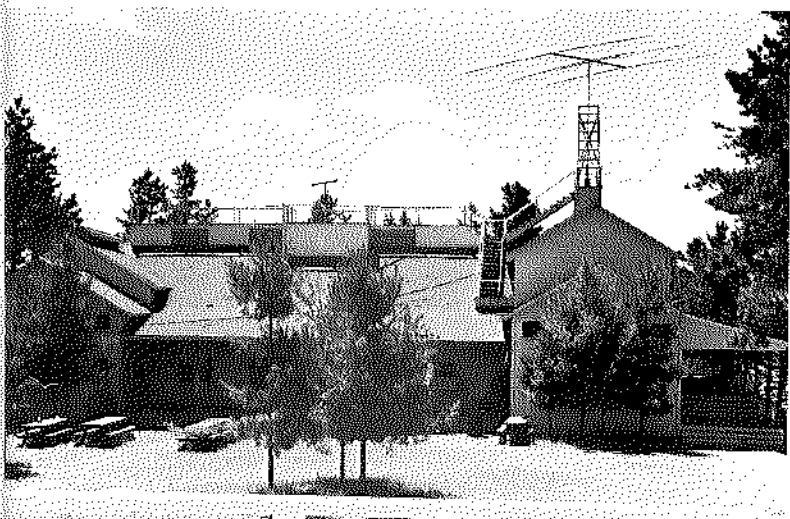
JUNIOR CAMPUS BUNKS



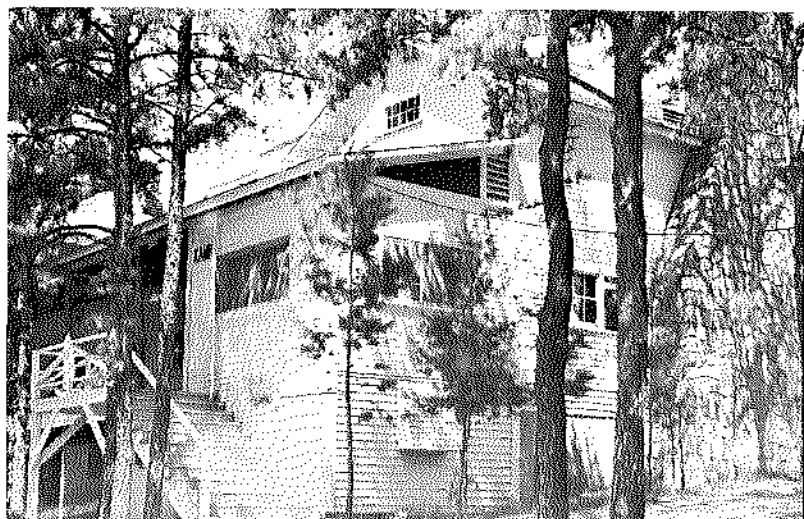
OFFICE



DINING HALL



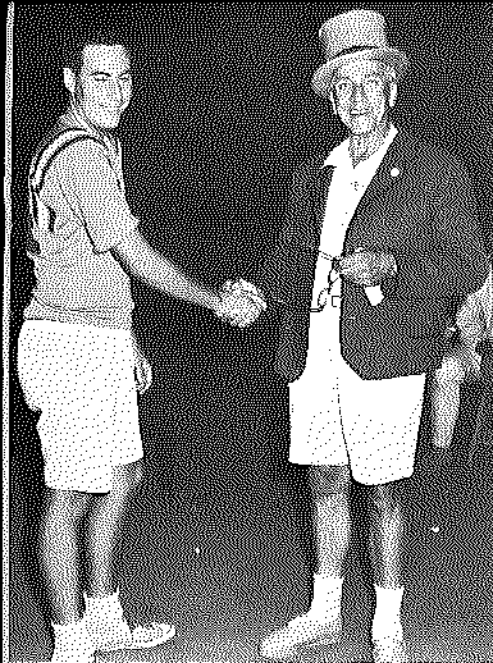
SOCIAL HALL, FRONT AND BACK



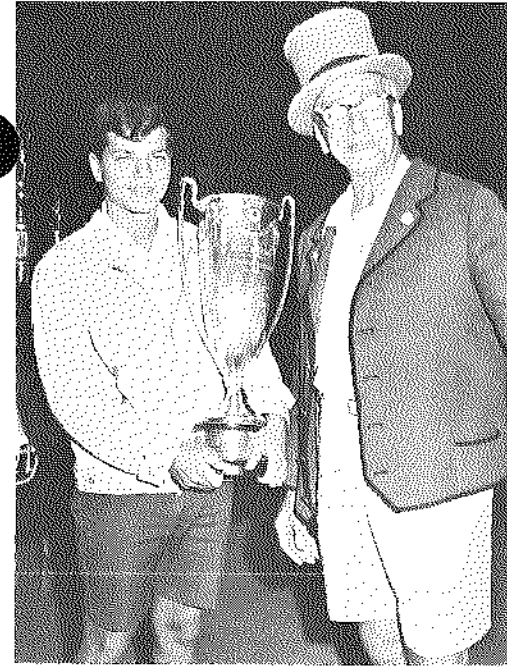
the REALM of
Robin Hood

MIKE FIERSTEIN

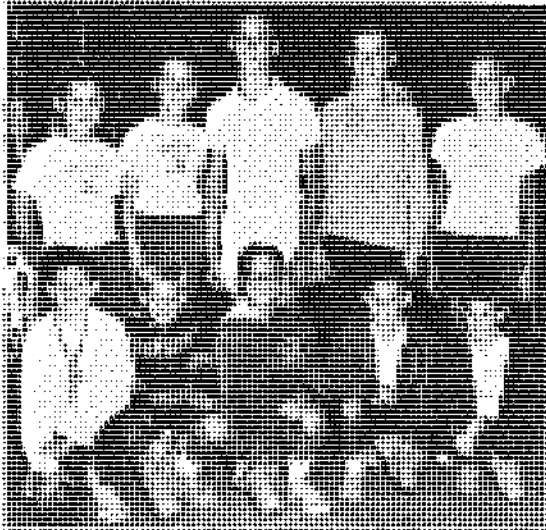
presented with BIG CUP



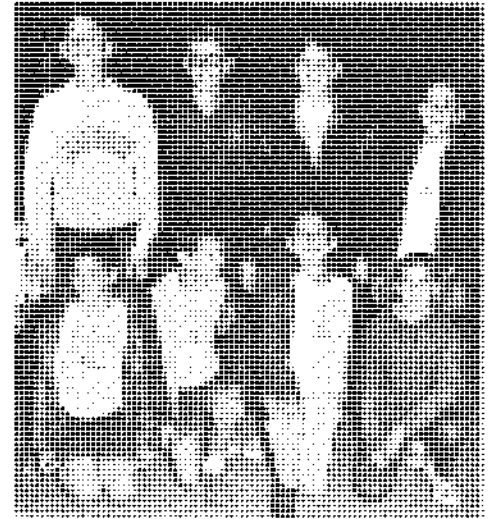
ROBERT ADES
receives
SERVICE
AWARD



MARK
ZIEGLER
awarded
BIG
BOWL



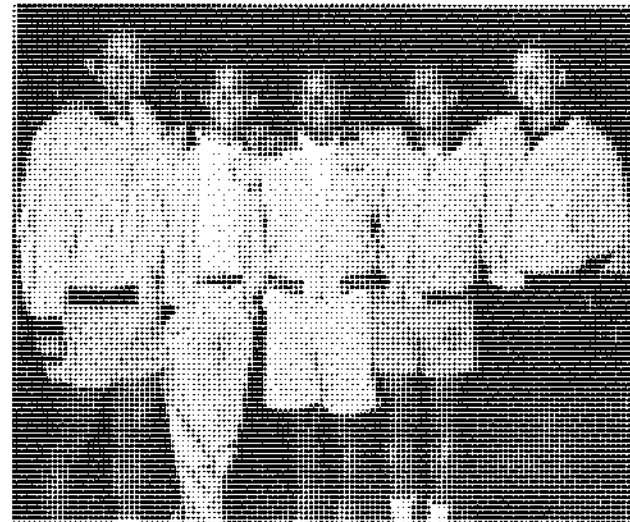
MASTER CAMPERS: from left, back row: Yeoman Bruce Levine, Friar Larry Lesnik, Forester Bob Weiner, Lancer Mark Ziegler, Lancer (HM) Steve Schechter. Front row: Juggler (HM) Jeff Kotler, Juggler Jeff Kahn, Squire (HM) Jay Schechter, Squire Jimmy Marden, Pager Jon Elkind. Missing: Archer Richard Skorman.



MOST IMPROVED CAMPERS: from left, back row: Yeoman David Doniger, Lancer Ricky Gross, Forester Kenny Polsky, Friar Geoff Holczer. Front row: Pager Jeff Rothschild, Juggler Doug Puder, Squire David Kresch, Archer Lloyd Rapoport.



STAFF AWARD: from left, back row: Hunter Greenwood, Roger Harrison, Al Jaworski, Jack Richardson, Lyn Puleston. Middle row: Mike Levin (riding - P&A), Bob Gerber (archery - HM), Don Brody (photography - P&A), Andy Paul (archery), Harold Tenenbaum (photography), Richard Samuels (rifery), Mitch Cannold (stagecrafts), Brian Winer (tripcrafts), Jim Aibel (dramatics - HM). Front row: Andy Brock (swimming), Dave Mendel (ceramics), Loren Lieberman (tennis), Billy Frank (SCUBA diving), Jeff Lasdon (swimming - P&A), Drew Schaffran (nature), Steve Shapiro (dramatics - HM), Scott Cannold (SCUBA diving - P&A, photography - P&A). Missing: John Hershey (basketball).



STAFF AWARD: from left: Hunter Greenwood, Roger Harrison, Al Jaworski, Jack Richardson, Lyn Puleston.

HONORS to the MERRY MEN

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

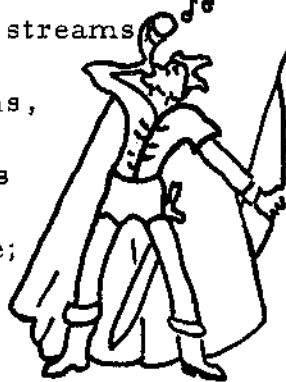
NEWCOMB Harvey Baum Jon Elkind Steve Pearson Jeff Rothschild Ricky Stallford	FISHING Richard Carr Jon Elkind Jon Lerer Steve Pearson Jeff Rothschild DRAMATICS Jon Elkind Jeff Rothschild	SOFTBALL Harvey Baum Jon Elkind Ricky Stallford Jeff Rothschild GP CERAMICS Harvey Baum Jon Elkind Steve Pearson	TINKER-PAGERS ARTS & CRAFTS Jon Elkind Jeff Rothschild Ricky Stallford Steve Pearson HM Jon Lerer GP	TRACK Harvey Baum Jon Elkind Steve Pearson Ricky Stallford SWIMMING Richard Carr Jon Lerer Ricky Stallford	NATURE Richard Carr Jon Elkind Jon Lerer Jeff Rothschild ARCHERY Jon Elkind Jeff Rothschild Ricky Stallford	SOCCER Jon Elkind Steve Pearson Ricky Stallford RADIO Jon Lerer Steve Pearson Jeff Rothschild
SOCCER Jeff Kahn Steve Kamil John Kimmel Jim Bildner HM Ira Ratner GP NATURE Mickey Aronson Dick Goldschmidt Rudi Schwarzer	DRAMATICS Jon F Friedman John Kimmel Drew Schaffran Larry Sussberg Charles Tint BOATING Joel Furst John Kimmel Jeff Kotler	SOFTBALL John Kimmel Jeff Kotler John Krasnoff Joel Furst HM Dick Goldschmidt GP SWIMMING Joel Furst Mickey Goldfine John Kimmel	RIDING Keney Greenberg Jeff Kahn John Krasnoff GP ARCHERY Jeff Kahn John Kimmel Jeff Kotler CERAMICS Jeff Kahn Jeff Kotler Doug Puder	NEWCOMB Mickey Goldfine John Kimmel Jeff Kotler John Krasnoff Doug Puder GP TRACK John Kimmel John Krasnoff Dick Goldschmidt GP	RADIO Joel Furst John Krasnoff Charles Tint Ira Ratner HM CHECKERS Doug Puder Rudi Schwarzer Larry Sussberg Charles Tint HM	ARTS & CRAFTS Jim Bildner Keney Greenberg Jeff Kahn John Kimmel Doug Puder Steve Kamil HM Jeff Kotler GP
NEWCOMB Ronald Comarroe Joe Martin Garry Weaver Peter Doniger HM James Gordon GP	SOFTBALL Ronald Comarroe Jimmy Marden Garry Weaver Bob Schaffer HM James Gordon GP BASEBALL Jon Martin Bob Schaffer Garry Weaver Steve Brooks GP DRAMATICS Steve Elkind Del Friedman Eric Goldfine Dave Spaffor	SWIMMING Peter Doniger Jimmy Marden Jay Schochter Garry Weaver Steve Elkind GP BOATING Ronald Comarroe David Krasch Jimmy Marden Dave Shaffer HM TENNIS Ronald Comarroe Andy Markell Garry Weaver Jimmy Marden GP	SQUIRES SOCCER Peter Doniger Del Friedman Jimmy Marden Bob Schaffer HM David Krasch GP	TRIPCRAFTS Del Friedman Dave Shaffer Harry Silverstein Eric Goldfine HM Steve Elkind GP ARCHERY James Gordon Jimmy Marden Harry Silverstein PING PONG Jimmy Marden Andy Markell Jay Schochter Jon Martin HM Bob Schaffer GP	RIFLERY James Gordon Jimmy Marden Jay Schochter Andy Markell HM Harry Silverstein GP NATURE Steve Elkind Jon Martin Bob Schaffer Dave Shaffer BASKETBALL Ronald Comarroe Peter Doniger Jon Martin Garry Weaver HM	ARTS & CRAFTS Del Friedman Andy Markell Bob Schaffer Jay Schochter Dave Shaffer Steve Elkind HM James Gordon GP CERAMICS Garry Weaver RIDING Jimmy Marden Garry Weaver
NEWCOMB Peter Arnow Bob Benjamin Ken Sherman Bar Weissman Andy Brock HM Ken Kotler HM John Sloate GP PHOTOGRAPHY Mike Germain Andy Katz Tom Carr GP TRIPCRAFTS Andy Brock Mike Germain Ken Lerer Lloyd Rapoport Ronald Drazin HM Danny Miller GP	TENNIS Peter Arnow Ken Kotler Ken Lerer Ken Sherman Bob Benjamin HM Andy Brock GP SCUBA DIVING Peter Arnow Andy Brock Ken Kotler Ken Sherman	SWIMMING Peter Arnow David Horvitz Ken Lerer Ken Sherman Joe Stortz Lloyd Rapoport GP RADIO Tom Carr Charles Pillner Andy Katz HM Perry Susakind GP	ARCHERS RIFLERY Andy Brock Ken Sherman Ron Weissman Peter Arnow HM Ken Lerer GP Denny Miller GP NATURE Tom Carr Andy Katz Joel Lasdon Larry Skorman STAGECRAFTS Tom Carr Andy Katz Charles Pilzer John Sloate Norman Solomon BASEBALL Ken Kotler Norman Solomon Ron Weissman Ken Lerer HM David Mendel GP	VOLLEYBALL Ken Kotler Jeff Lasdon Dick Skorman Ron Weissman Peter Arnow HM Larry Skorman GP ARCHERY Ronald Drazin Ken Sherman Joe Stortz MAUL BALL Ronald Drazin Ken Kotler Lloyd Rapoport Ken Sherman Robert Gross HM	FOOTBALL Robert Gross David Horvitz Dick Skorman Joe Stortz Bob Benjamin HM Andy Katz GP RIDING Ronald Drazin Ken Lerer Ken Sherman GP DRAMATICS David Horvitz Danny Miller Tony Minstein Jim Korrreich HM David Mendel HM	ARTS & CRAFTS Mike Germain David Horvitz Danny Miller Tony Minstein Joe Stortz Andy Katz HM Andy Katz GP CERAMICS Ken Kotler Charles Pilzer Joe Stortz SOCCER Mike Germain Ken Kotler Lloyd Rapoport Andy Katz HM Tony Minstein GP Perry Susakind GP
ARTS & CRAFTS David Berger Richard Comarroe Steve Pader Barney Lehman Ronald Sussberg HM Steve Shapiro GP FOOTBALL Neil Blumberg Dean Friedman Craig Kimmel Barney Lehman HM Bill Korrreich GP DRAMATICS Dennis Klein Steve Shapiro Ronald Sussberg Steve Pader HM Bruce Levine HM GOLF Bruce Fischman Bill Korrreich Harry Ostrer	TRIPCRAFTS David Berger Richard Comarroe Steve Pader Barney Lehman Ronald Sussberg HM Steve Shapiro GP BASKETBALL Dean Friedman Jim Geiger Bruce Levine Lonny Kahn HM Neil Blumberg GP WATERSKIING Dennis Drazin Craig Kimmel John Yeskel	SOFTBALL David Berger Seth Grossman Steve Harfrot Jackie Jacks Craig Kimmel Richard Comarroe HM David Doniger GP SWIMMING Neil Blumberg Scott Canold Jackie Jacks Craig Kimmel Dennis Klein SCUBA DIVING Neil Blumberg Dean Friedman John Kahn	PING PONG Robert Bildner Neil Blumberg Jim Geiger Craig Kimmel Andy Paul Marc Schreiber Dick Weinstein GP RIDING Scott Canold John Yeskel Jackie Jacks HM Lee Odell HM Seth Grossman GP RADIO Steve Pader Jim Geiger Steve Shapiro Bruce Fischman HM Marc Schreiber HM	BASEBALL Jim Geiger Seth Grossman Craig Kimmel Bruce Levine Allan Sussberg Lonny Kahn HM Neil Blumberg GP VOLLEYBALL David Doniger Steve Harfrot Bruce Levine John Yeskel David Reiber HM SOCCER Craig Kimmel Barney Lehman John Yeskel Dennis Klein HM Lee Odell GP JOURNALISM Steve Pader	TENNIS Robert Bildner Craig Kimmel Andy Paul Jim Geiger HM Seth Grossman GP STAGECRAFTS Scott Canold CERAMICS David Berger Ronald Sussberg NATURE Bruce Fischman Lee Odell TRACK Steve Harfrot Jackie Jacks Bruce Levine Steve Kay HM John Yeskel GP	RIFLERY Robert Bildner Neil Blumberg Jackie Jacks Lonny Kahn HM Bruce Levine HM Bruce Gerst GP PHOTOGRAPHY Scott Canold Bruce Gerst Lee Odell David Doniger GP Ronald Sussberg GP MUSIC Seth Grossman Dennis Klein Steve Shapiro Ronald Sussberg Dick Weinstein HM SAILING Marc Schreiber Toby Spetter John Yeskel
CANOEING Loren Lieberman Miles Mushlin Mike Seligman Bob Bellouch GP FOOTBALL Alan Furst Bruce Lieberman Miles Mushlin Ed Yanowitz GP STAGECRAFTS Bob Gerber Lee Jaffe John Lieberman Loren Lieberman John Marcus	RIFLERY Bradley Bliffield Roger Carran Steve Fiedman Steve Schechter HM TENNIS Eckey Gross Jeff Sheldon David Harfrot HM Bob Geiger GP ARCHERY Melvin Eck John Marcus Bob Gerber Steve Schechter	ARTS & CRAFTS Roger Carran Lee Jaffe Steve Schechter Mike Seligman Ed Yanowitz Melvin Eck HM Miles Mushlin GP PHOTOGRAPHY Lee Jaffe DRAMATICS John Lieberman John Marcus Bob Gerber Andy Polsky HM	RIDING Steve Friedman Trippy Kahn Ed Yanowitz HM Mike Levin GP HM CERAMICS Andy Ammann Miles Mushlin Andy Polsky WATERSKIING Bob Geiger John Marcus Mike Seligman	SOFTBALL Melvin Eck Ricky Gross Roger Carran GP BASKETBALL David Eckert Bruce Lieberman Steve Schechter Loren Lieberman GP GOLF Alan Furst Steve Schechter Bruce Lieberman GP	RADIO Bradley Bliffield Mike Levin Mark Ziegler Bub Gerber HM BASEBALL Ricky Gross David Harfrot Bruce Lieberman Mark Ziegler GP SOCCER Billy Frank Bub Gerber Loren Lieberman	SWIMMING Alan Furst David Harfrot John Marcus Mark Ziegler SAILING Bob Bellouch Mike Levin John Marcus SCUBA DIVING Andy Weinstein Chuck Schaffran Mike Seligman John Marcus GP Mark Ziegler GP HM
TENNIS Jim Aibel Peter Borsin Larry Lesnik Roy Scherman Andy Eder HM Peter Blass GP Charles Fischman GP RIDING Alan Handwerker Bill Schaffer GP RIFLERY Jim Aibel Geoff Holcaer Mark Stallford HM	BASKETBALL Jim Aibel Peter Borsin Dick Immerman Lenny Jolles Larry Lesnik Geoff Holcaer GP KARATE John Strauss	SCUBA DIVING Craig Baum Geoff Holcaer Lenny Jolles Josh Lipman Harold Tenenbaum Mark Weissman Seth Weissman GOLF Jim Aibel Charles Fischman Geoff Holcaer	SOFTBALL Lenny Jolles Dick Samuels Greg Squires Craig Baum GP Danny Kraft GP PHOTOGRAPHY Don Brody Ted Halmos Doug Shaffer Mark Weissman GP FRIARS	BASEBALL Peter Borsin Charles Fischman Dick Immerman Abby Kotler Dick Samuels Roy Scherman WATERSKIING Jim Aibel Lenny Jolles	DRAMATICS Jim Aibel Alan Handwerker Lenny Jolles Roy Lehman Melton Sussberg SAILING Don Brody Josh Lipman Dick Samuels John Strauss SOCCER Loren Lieberman	SWIMMING Jim Aibel Peter Blass Charles Fischman Lenny Jolles Dick Samuels STAGECRAFTS Jim Aibel Don Brody Ted Halmos Lenny Jolles TRIPCRAFTS Ted Halmos Darryl Kraft Miller Sussberg
BASKETBALL Mich Dubick Artie Lewis Bob Weiner Rob Ader GP DRAMATICS MICH DUBICK John Hershey Artie Lewis Steve Paul David Roth	SWIMMING Artie Lewis Bob Weiner Rob Ader GP SAILING Link Baum Stanton Sussberg SCUBA DIVING Link Baum Artie Lewis Joey Moos	TRIPCRAFTS Ira Fein Joey Moos Stanton Sussberg Mike Fierstein Joey Moos VOLLEYBALL Bob Gittlin John Hershey Marc Schwartzman	GOLF John Hershey Marc Schwartzman TENNIS John Hershey Artie Lewis Bob Weiner SAXONS	STAGECRAFTS Rob Ader Link Baum Ira Fein Bob Gittlin Artie Lewis Joey Moos Marc Schwartzman Bob Weiner	ARCHERY Ira Fein Joey Moos RIFLERY John Hershey Jerry Stern BASEBALL Dick Kuskin Artie Lewis	FOOTBALL John Hershey Dick Kuskin Artie Lewis Marc Schwartzman GP SOFTBALL Bob Gittlin Joey Moos David Roth Kenny Polsky HM Stanton Sussberg GP
TENNIS Andy Borsin Mike Bralower Andy Lesnik	SCUBA DIVING Mike Feldman Mike Bralower GP	DRAMATICS Jon Genter	RIFLERY Mike Feldman	STAGECRAFTS Steve Klein	SWIMMING Mike Feldman Jon Genter	GOLF Andy Borsin Mike Bralower
TARGET - Jim Kelley, Mike Immerman-A Bruce Gerst Billy Kovreich James Salk	QUEEN'S TOWER - Bob Hillson David Arnow Brad Bliffield Rogez Carran	JOHN LIGHTMAN Loren Lieberman John Marcus				

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, 'til 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. 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."

4. WITH ROBIN HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

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

5. 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.

6. 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 echo's
answering call:
"ROBIN HOOD victorious,
The champions of all."
Cheer, cheer, here we are again.
Just hear it echo back.
Cheer, cheer, here we are again
To fight for the Green and White.
Fight! Fight! Fight!
ROBIN HOOD, our challenges we send.
ROBIN HOOD, victorious to the end.
Just hear the echo of our song.
O, here we are, O, here we are again.

7. 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 towards the goal.
Give us a yell! Ho!
Down the field we go
While ROBIN HOOD's deep thunders roll.

8. 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.

9. 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 goodnight.



TINKER-PAGERS *Gabe Serenyi*⁷

On June 29th seven eager and enthusiastic Tinker-Pagers occupied Tinker's Tavern at the head of Junior Campus to begin a summer that was to be filled with exciting and memorable experiences.

		<u>Tinker's Tavern</u>			
		Serenyi, Gabe - GL			
Cardamone, Tony - A					Kleeman, Stu - A
Baum, Harvey	Carr, Richard	Lerer, Jon	Pearson, Steve	Stalford, Ricky	
	Elkind, Jon		Rothschild, Jeff		

Arts and crafts was the most popular activity, and under Roy Bohsen's able supervision the boys turned out many challenging projects such as canoe tie racks, leather belts, key chain holders, and luggage tags.

The Tinker-Pagers discovered early that they had an excellent opportunity to display their individual skills on the archery range. The progress shown by each one of the boys was indeed impressive. Jeff Rothschild proved to be the expert marksman in the group by qualifying for both the Junior Yeoman and the Yeoman pins. Fine marksmanship was also shown by Jonny Elkind, Ricky Stalford, Steve Pearson, and Jonny Lerer. Both Richard Carr and Harvey Baum showed constant improvement as the season progressed.

Of the group sports, softball was probably the most popular with the Tinker-Pagers. Because of the limited size of the group, they combined with the Jugglers to play this exciting game. Harvey Baum, Ricky Stalford, and Jonny Elkind provided the early season slugging power, while Steve Pearson, Richard Carr, Jeff Rothschild, and Jonny Lerer gained valuable knowledge from the more experienced Jugglers. This training proved to be invaluable to all the boys later on in the season when the Cereal League, made up of the Tinker-Pagers, Jugglers, and Squires was formed.

Newcomb was another team sport which the Tinker-Pagers played very often with the Jugglers. Harvey Baum and Ricky Stalford were again the early season hustlers for the group. By the time Green and White came along, every Tinker-Pager was ready to do his best for his team.

And who can forget ceramics? Under the capable guidance of Mark Raudzens, the entire group was busy creating anything from elephants to ashtrays. Remember that Giant cheerio Harvey Baum made...Jeff Rothschild's monstrous volcano...Steve Pearson's giant canoe...Jonny Lerer's pink chipmunk...Richard Carr's horseshoe ashtray...Jonny Elkind's polar bear...Ricky Stalford's cute ashtray...our clothes after we were through with ceramics class?

In nature the Tinker-Pagers were unexcelled at ROBIN HOOD. During the course of the season we saw the creation of the Carr, Elkind, and Lerer Nature Shops. Besides sporting such regulars as frogs and toads, the nature shops had such unusual pets as snakes, crickets, and mussels. Going beyond the limits of our planet, Earth, was Jeff Rothschild, who was the Tinker-Pager Astronomer-in-chief. We will always remember how Jeff impressed the entire Camp by explaining the intricacies of the eclipse.

The beautiful weather offered the Tinker-Pagers ample opportunity to make use of the superb swimming facilities at ROBIN HOOD. First to join the elite club of sixteen lappers were Richard Carr



and Jeff Rothschild. Richard went on to pass his forty laps as well as his island swim. Jonny Lerer and Ricky Stalford passed their sixteen laps shortly thereafter. Jonny Elkind, Steve Pearson, and Harvey Baum made constant progress as the season sped by.

Who will forget that Wednesday evening cook-out when we received the cake with the green and white frosting? In unique fashion Green and White had started. The Tinker-Pagers were not unprepared! Harvey Baum and Jonny Elkind were elected captains. On the White Team with Jonny were Richard Carr, Jeff Rothschild, and Steve Pearson. The White Team won such events as newcomb, track, and archery; the Green Team such events as softball, dodgeball, and ring-o-levio. Several Tinker-Pagers gave outstanding individual performances. Harvey Baum won the spelling bee, as well as the cracker eating contest; Jeff Rothschild the apple dunking contest; and Richard Carr the twenty-five yard swim. Each Tinker-Pager contributed to make this the most hotly contested and enjoyed Green and White in ROBIN HOOD history.

Andy had some wild and wonderful dreams for the Tinker-Pagers this year. His first dream took us on a trip to Mt. Cranmore in North Conway, where we stepped into the skimobile and rode all the way to the top, enjoying the beautiful scenery on the way. From the summit we could see the entire Presidential Range. We then proceeded to a place which was to become a favorite of every Tinker-Pager - Diana's Baths. To end a perfect day, the entire group went to the Conway Cafe for supper. Our second trip took us to the wide expanses of Lake Winnepesaukee. We boarded the huge steamer, Mt. Washington, and spent the day relaxing and watching the beautiful scenery. The Wild Life exhibit at Crawford Notch was the destination of our third trip of the season. We saw a living specimen of every major animal inhabiting the woods and lakes of New Hampshire, such as the red fox, the huge bear, the beavers, the skunks, and the beautiful deer. After this we made another stop at Diana's Baths. Our final trip of the season was by far the most exciting and memorable. Cannon Mountain was our destination. We ascended the 4,120 ft. mountain in the tramway, which sped us to the summit in about eight minutes. From the top we had an unequalled view of the White Mountains. After following several trails we stopped for a few minutes for refreshments. And who will forget that ride down in the tramway? The greatest Tinker-Pager trip ever ended with supper at the Waffle Shop and a movie at the North Conway Theater, where we saw "The Wrong Arm of the Law." What better ending could we have for the finest summer of our lives?

Remember when Diana gave Ricky a black eye...Richard caught the first fish of the season...the entire group jumped into the lake with their clothes on...Jonny Elkind, Steve, and Jeff got five bulls-eyes each on the same afternoon...Jonny Lerer got eighty nature points for his team during Green and White...Harvey correctly guessed one of Gabe's surprises...Tony's bunk and shelves were in order...Stu's bed was stripped...Gabe could keep awake during rest hour...King Neptune anointed the entire group with magic water...Mark got his sneakers tied together...Richard got second place in the ROBIN HOOD Horse Show...Jeff had his shoes tied...Jonny Elkind lost his tooth...the entire group went horseback riding...Jonny Lerer caught his "Snappy"...we all went motor boat riding... Jeff jumped into the lake after Andy to win the giant obstacle relay for the Green Team...Irving became the eighth Tinker-Pager? Remember those long walks to the waterfront...the Cheerios, Krispies, Flakes, and Wheaties...the green Ford station wagon which took us faithfully everywhere we went...the most exciting time of our lives??????????



JUGGLERS



Roger Harrison⁹

The mighty 1963 Jugglers will long remember their summer at ROBIN HOOD as being the most fruitful summer ever experienced - one filled with comradship, achievement, spirit, and shared pleasures. From the very first week of Camp, the Jugglers began to develop friendships and skills which were to be magnified before the 1963 season came to a close.

Buckingham
Beijer, Al
Orebaugh, Mal

Nottingham
Graber, Glen
Raudzens, Mark

Robin's Roost
Harrison, Roger-GL
Herfort, John-A

Sign of the Golden Lion
Hurtig, Howard
Carran, Ronnie-A

Aronson, Mickey
Kamil, Steve
Kotler, Jeff
Schwarzer, Rudi
Sussberg, Larry

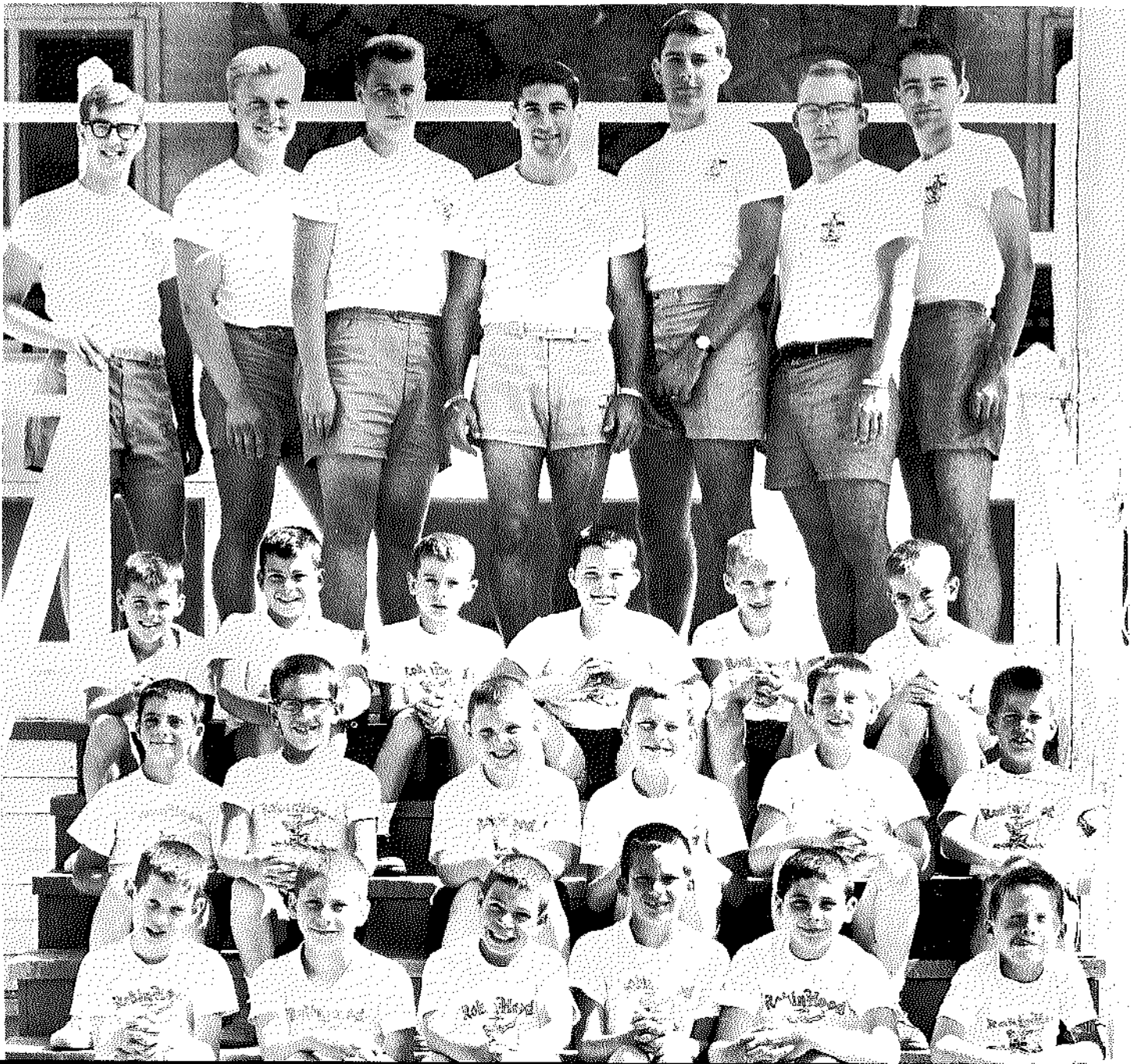
Furst, Joel
Krasnoff, John
Ratner, Ira
Schaffran, Drew

Goldfine, Mickey
Goldschmidt, Dickie
Greenberg, Kenny
Kahn, Jeff

Bildner, Jimmy
Friedman, Jon
Kimmel, John
Puder, Doug
Tint, Charles

All Jugglers engaged in softball with much enthusiasm. As the season progressed, strong players developed: John Kimmel, Jay Kotler, John Krasnoff, Steve Kamil, and Jimmy Bildner; and Dickie Goldschmidt, Joel Furst, and others made great strides. It soon became the rule that John Kimmel's team could be defeated, though not often. In any case, our instruction and experiences came in handy when all engaged in our own thrilling Cereal League. Who could forget the pitching of Jay Kotler leading the Flakes to victory and a League Championship? Each Juggler played his hardest to boost his team to a higher position. Remember the fateful August day we issued a challenge to the Squires and were soundly defeated 13-0 by this more advanced group? Outstanding for the Jugglers were Steve Kamil, John Krasnoff, Jimmy Bildner, Jay Kotler, and Jeff Kahn. Although hurt by defeat our pride wasn't damaged, for we could still recall a better day when the Squires fell prey to the Juggler might in soccer. That was the day when the "Kim" scored two goals for us, Steve Kamil exceled as goalie, and Jimmy Bildner, Ira Ratner, and Jeff Kahn all played with unusual determination. Even our reserves (Doug Puder, Joel Furst, Larry Sussberg, Rudi Schwarzer, and Mickey Aronson) managed to out-hustle and out-manuever their opponents.

Newcomb was a popular game among the Jugs and was also a part of Cereal League competition. John Kimmel and Jeff Kotler led the way for all those striving to become better players. Jim Bildner, Mickey Goldfine, Drew Schaffran, Mickey Aronson, and Jon Friedman made great strides toward mastering the game. Doug Puder perhaps made greatest progress as he developed an acute sense of placing the ball where his opponents weren't. With all the wonderful memories of our newcomb games, I know we all look forward to more fun in 1964.



Everyone enjoyed the fun and frolic of the water on our private waterfront, and all profited from the instruction period we so regularly conducted. At times we made the journey to the Junior waterfront and its tremendous diving towers. Many a fearful moment was spent above the glistening Ossipee waters on that 15' structure, but the mighty Jugglers always conquered it and thus managed to reduce the awesome tower to a footstool. Several members of the group became a part of the Junior Varsity Swimming Team, including John Kimmel and Joel Furst. With the special effort of Doug Puder and Kenny Greenberg, each member of the group passed his sixteen lap endurance test, while all but four swam the forty lap requirement. Ten members of the group were even strong enough to swim all the way to the island. One aspect of the waterfront that was sampled and relished by the Jugglers was boating and canoeing. The mighty Jugglers did well. We can all remember the brief paddle trip to Effingham Falls on our way to Green Mountain; the Juggler bow-men were strong in their sweeping strokes as they succeeded in making their jaunt in record time, something no other group can lay claim to.

For many Jugglers arts and crafts was a first experience in a workshop, and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all. A fine selection of projects was finished here with pump lamps, lanyards, wallets, and ashtrays seeming to be the most popular. Kenny Greenberg, Chuck Tint, Mickey Goldfine, Jimmy Bildner, John Krasnoff, and Jon Friedman were among the hard workers at the craft shop. The ceramics department enthralled and involved campers in the art of making pottery items. Under the expert guidance and instruction of Mark Raudzens, many beautiful pieces of pottery were produced. Every boy took home remembrances of the hours spent in ceramics. Who can forget all the original creations that we made. Can you, Doug, Dickie, Rudi, Drew, Jeff?

Riding was an area in which many Jugglers were outstanding. Twelve out of eighteen in the group were enrolled in this program and all made unusual progress. In the White Mountain Horse Show, Jeff Kahn and Kenny Greenberg captured ribbons for ROBIN HOOD. Dickie, Joel, Doug, and John placed in our own ROBIN HOOD Horse Show.

Track and field, a sport that requires much coordination and stamina, was one of the most challenging activities of the season. In the softball throw Jeff Kotler, John Kimmel, and Steve Kamil excelled; in the 50 yd. dash John Krasnoff and John Kimmel ran neck and neck through the wire as Steve Kamil, Jim Bildner, Mickey Goldfine, and Rudi Schwarzer were close behind; in a new event, the hop, step, jump, Doug Puder, John Kimmel, Larry Sussberg, and Mickey Goldfine were the stand outs. The broad jump, always a popular event, saw the "spring footed" John Krasnoff leap through the air. Other outstanding competitors were John Kimmel, Rudi Schwarzer, and Steve Kamil, with Dickie Goldschmidt making the most amazing strides (shows you, Dickie, what a little effort can accomplish).

Apart from our regular activities was nature. Although we went on a few hikes in and out of Camp, we enthusiastically caught and cared for the many animals about the Sherwood Realm. We can never forget Drew Schaffran's efforts to corner a toad or snake. Everything came to a stop when an animal was spotted, and all made a gallant effort to capture it. Drew's assistants were Mickey Goldfine, John Kimmel, Dickie Goldschmidt, and many other Jugs.

Although among the youngest campers at ROBIN HOOD, the Jugglers were quite active in dramatics. Particularly outstanding was Chuck Tint, who had roles in every weekly show presented. No one can forget his commercial for Juggler Cola, which he wrote and announced. Other noteworthy performances were given by Larry Sussberg and Jon Friedman in "The Music Man," and John Kimmel and Drew Schaffran in the White Team Junior Skit and Skit Night, respectively.

Andy's best dreams came true and the Jugglers enjoyed a fantastic season of trips. The season got off to an enjoyable start with the conquering of Mt. Willard and the most scenic view of Crawford Notch that one could imagine. This climb served as a preface for the next trip, perhaps the most ambitious one of the year, Green Mountain. Once we reached the top, each camper ascended the fire tower to enjoy an unparalleled view of the mountains, valleys, and lakes of New England. After a very successful trip to the Outpost, where we all learned to pitch camp and cook meals, we became masters of outdoor survival. We began our two-day trip at Chinook Kennels, where we saw Alaskan huskies and the type of dogs and sleds used by Admiral Byrd on his historic voyage to the North Pole. Remember the gigantic polar bear pelt? After this we proceeded to Mt. Cranmore to ride the famous skimobile to the summit. There we saw, through a viewer, the valleys and the Presidential range - a breath-taking sight. We then proceeded to our camp at Saco River and made supper. As we started to eat our meat ball and spaghetti dinner, rain interrupted our meal and we took cover in a motel. After entering that warm cottage, taking hot showers, and drinking hot cocoa, we all were able to rest and regain our energy for our next adventures: climbing Cathedral Ledge, swimming in Diana's Bath, and a most delicious steak dinner at White Lake State Park.

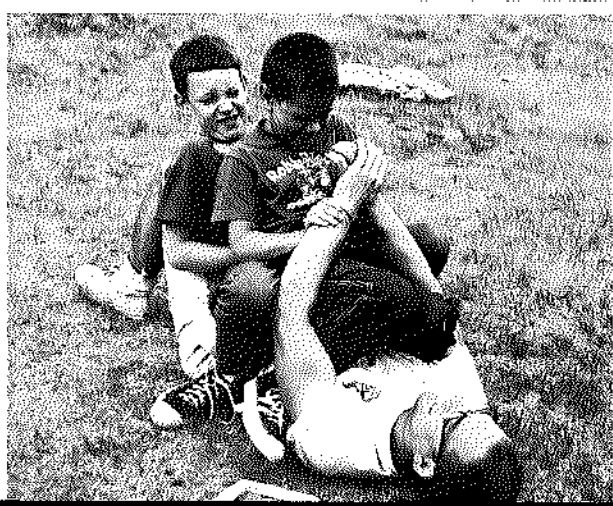
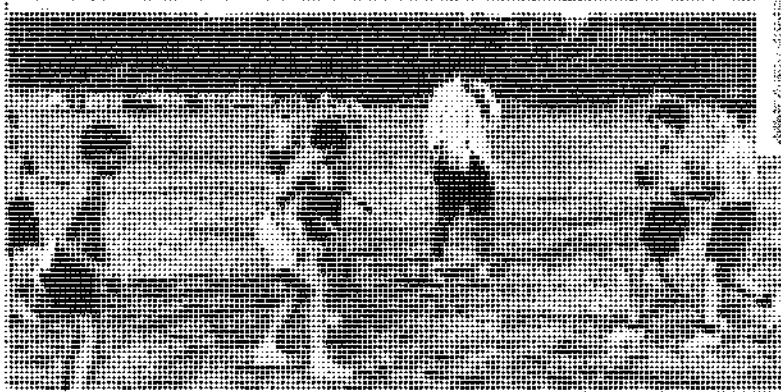
Throughout the summer the Jugglers assembled for campfires, in which we shared experiences, played charades, and told stories. Many enjoyable nights were spent around the campfire, in and out of Camp.

Probably the hardest game in which the Jugs participated was ring-o-levio. This was the activity in which we ran well, fought hard, and tried to maintain our freedom. The J.K.'s, Steve Kamil and Ira Ratner played so well that many of the older boys gained new respect for their abilities. John Kimmel and Steve Kamil exemplified our hard playing - remember that immovable tree, Steve?

Remember our great games and activities throughout the year...all the trees we planted...our wonderful trips and movies and skits...Andy's dreams? Remember when Chuck Tint fell out of bed without waking up...Jimmy Bildner made a tree house on the trunk rack...Doug Puder defeated the Green Team single handed in newcomb...John Kimmel wasn't hustling...Jon Friedman's face was dry...Jimmy and Doug were separated...when Doug made a swan dive into Roger's chin... "The Kim" made that famous toss to Kenny Greenberg? Remember when Jeff Kahn had King fall on him,

and then kick him for good measure...Kenny Greenberg never bothered anyone...Mickey Goldfine tried to make his bed by sitting on Roger's trunk or lying on it...Dickie Goldschmidt was going to get in contact with "that man in West Ossipee" (I spoke to him, Dickie, and he said...)...Jeff became Master...Kenny brought home a well-earned ribbon...Mickey had overflowing energy in activities...Kenny used his head against John Kimmel...Dickie believed all the stories that Howie and Roger told him...Mickey was laughing? Remember when Ira Ratner dropped...when Drew Schaffran wore a clean shirt...when John Krasnoff saved the day for the Green Team with that spectacular tackle of John Kimmel...when Joel Furst was so cooperative...when Ira turned into a tiger...when Drew became a snake to catch a toad...the "Kras" smile...when Joel made that amazing screech (does he really have a mouse in his throat)? Remember when Jeff Kotler wasn't up early and in Robin's Roost...Rudi didn't talk to himself...Mickey Aronson expressed any fear towards anyone...Steve Kamil ran out of shoe laces...Larry Sussberg heard water under the bunk and then told us all that the bunk was floating away...Mickey A. was neat...Jay Kotler didn't harass "The Herf"...Rudi and Mickey Aronson never argued...Steve Kamil couldn't move a tree...Larry Sussberg's shirt wasn't in his mouth? Remember the biggest Juggler of them all - John Herfort...when Glen Graber made breakfast...when Mal X. became an alligator? Remember Dickie Goldschmidt and Jamie Friedman (or was your sweetheart Liza, Dickie)? Remember all the 73's and 88's...the Juggler chant - "I have a group, you have a group, everybody..."? Remember Roger's "birch army" atop Cathedral Ledge during our excursion...the campfire at the Outpost when we heard strange noises in the woods...when Roger tried to buy one of the many famous Juggler pump lamps...when John Kimmel liked Liza Friedman...all the fun and excitement of our campfires...the many count-offs, the cook-outs, inspection, games, trips, and everything that made the Jugglers of 1963 the finest at ROBIN HOOD?

I would like to thank both Howie and Al for all the assistance they gave me throughout the year, for the commendable job they did, and for shouldering responsibilities with sincerity of purpose. In addition, my appreciation to Mal and Mark for the extra effort they gave for the benefit of all. To John, Ron, and Glen, my thanks for the many things you did for every Juggler. My heart-felt gratitude to each member of the Juggler staff, the finest of any group in Camp. See you in '64.





This is the year the Jugglers of last year had been waiting for. They became "Mighty Squires" and the new boys who joined our rank helped to create the momentum to carry that slogan throughout Camp.

Newcastle
Ryll, Frank

Lancaster Towers
Stern, Dick - GL
Moos, Ted

London Towers
Downie, Chuck
Strauss, Drew

Stagg Inn
Schoenberger, Pete
Sholem, Steve

Conarro, Ron
Goldfine, Eric
Marden, Jimmy
Shaffer, Dave

Doniger, Pete
Schaffer, Bob
Schechter, Jay
Silverstein, Harry

Brooks, Steve
Elkind, Steve
Friedman, Del
Markell, Andy

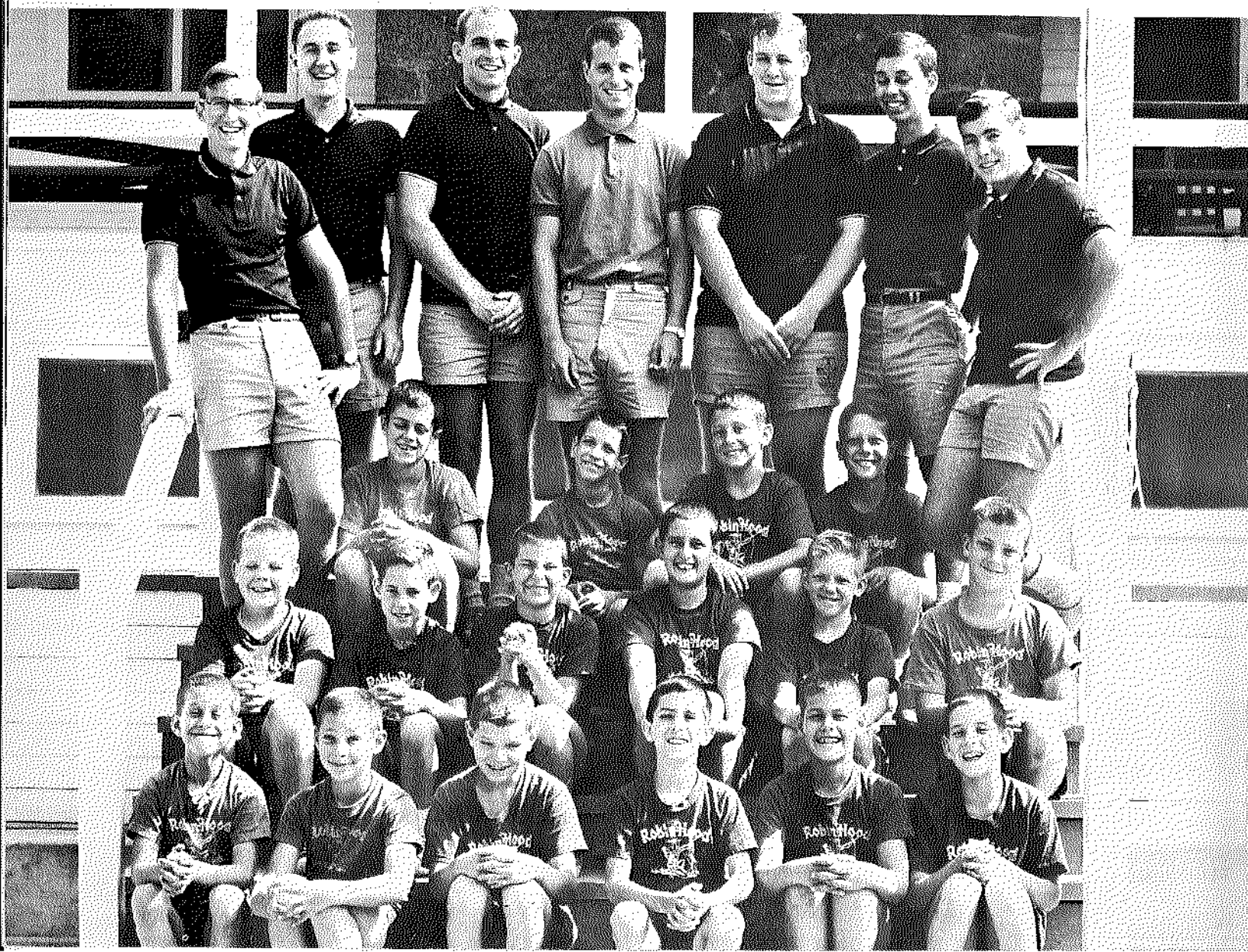
Gordon, James
Kresch, David
Martin, Jon
Weaver, Garry

Naturally we immediately took to the field for a "ball" game and discovered right off that we were great players. Bobby Schaffer just couldn't miss a ball and Jimmy Marden made a couple of circus catches. Boy, could James Gordon clobber that ball. We all showed our softball prowess when the "Cereal League" began. What great breakfast teams we were on! Of the Krispies, Cheerios, Wheaties, and Flakes, we were shown that no longer were Wheaties the breakfast of champions; the Flakes were the victors. The Squire members on the team were Jimmy Marden, James Gordon, Del Friedman, and David Shaffer. Remember that grand slam, James?

But our softball games were not just limited to the Cereal League games. We got off to a rolling start by tallying a 14-5 victory over Wakuta. Andy Markell pitched a great game. No sooner had we gotten our feet on the ground when we challenged our "arch" rivals, the less mighty Archers, to a softball game. It was close but we lost 2-1. That was the game the "Pro" showed us his stuff. Later in the season we suffered a 2-0 defeat to Wakuta, but we defeated Marist. In our return game with Marist, on their terms, we lost. David Shaffer was great. Boy, did we show Indian Acres when we completely overpowered them in one inning. Outstanding for ROBIN HOOD were Jay Schechter, Garry Weaver, and Andy Markell.

Newcomb was one of the most popular of the Squire activities. This and softball were the two sports in the Cereal League. Our leading newcomb players were Del Friedman, Ronny Conarro, Jimmy Marden, Harry Silverstein, and Andy Markell.

Several days this summer were spent at the Outpost. Remember Hunter taking us to the first cook-out? On our first overnight at the Outpost Ted Moos told us about Dr. No, and Drew Strauss about his sliding down Mt. Washington. "Jacks Alive," Steve Brooks and Del Friedman. How about Pocahontas and Thunder Thud? Wow!! Why couldn't we move that Madison Boulder, it was only a little one? And those sodas at the Country Store, and the rapids on the Kancamagus. That swim down was certainly vigorous. Remember David Shaffer's ride, and Steve Elkind's slide? On tackling mountains we batted two for three. Two we found, one we didn't. Though we never discovered Mt. Potash, we surely got our feet wet, didn't we Harry, "Pro," and Pete Doniger?



On the 14th of August the mighty, mighty Squires took off in the rain for Lost River. Del and Andy couldn't stay out of those caves. The first night we wined and dined in a restaurant; boy those turkey sandwiches were great. Because it was still raining, we slept in Dr. Benton's uncle's house. The next morning James Gordon awakened everyone. We breakfasted at Lafayette Camp Ground before that momentous climb up the mountain. Remember Jon Martin on the mountain? Steve Elkind and David Kresch led us up but Ronny Conarroe and Andy Markell reached the summit first! We lunched at the Greenley Hut on the way up, and cooked out again at Lafayette Camp Ground. As we finished those great hamburgs and hot dogs, it rained once again. We sheltered and slept soundly in a barn owned by a friend of Drew Strauss. The last day we headed for Six Gun City. Steve Brooks spent some time in the jailhouse, and Jimmy Marden and Eric Goldfine were involved in a stage coach hold-up. Del Friedman spent his time riding the town bus. We rode the tramway up Cannon Mountain. The view was absolutely stupendous. Do you all still have your "Old Man in the Mountain" rings? Then we brought those steaks (remember the hot dogs, boys?) and boy were they good. "I'll bet that corn won't boil before six o'clock!!" Well fellows, the trip was over, back to Camp and hot showers. It was great!

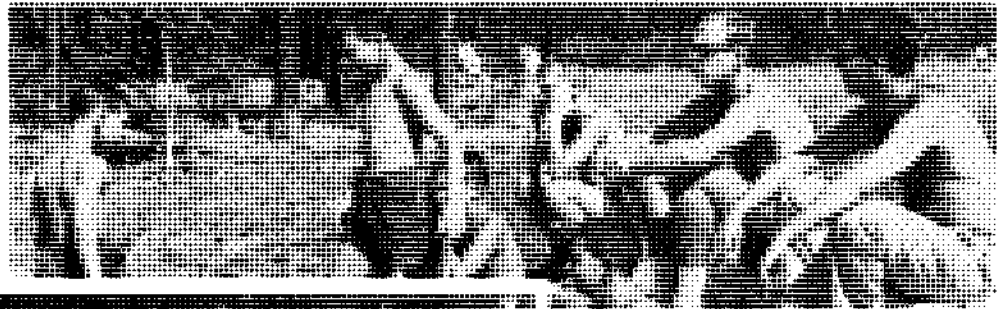
The mighty Squires fared well in all activities. The entire Realm of ROBIN HOOD saw our power. Remember our great soccer games with Bob Schaffer and David Kresch displaying their talents along with Jimmy Marden, Jay Schechter, Pete Doniger, and Del Friedman? The Jugglers beat us but we've improved since then. We were also fabulous basketball players with "Dribbler" Martin leading the way. Harry Silverstein displayed the spirit and drive of a good basketball player. That combination plus Jimmy Marden and Andy Markell were the star backs and line of the football team.

We were also excellent tennis players with Garry Weaver, Jimmy Marden, and Ronny Conarroe leading the group. The "Bloody Englishman" certainly taught us how to play. Those Squires with the fastest draw and the surest shot in riflery were James Gordon, Jay Schechter, and Jimmy Marden. The best Squire "Archers" were Harry Silverstein, David Kresch, and Bobby Schaffer. Remember that fantastic score during Green and White when Harry came out on top?

We also had a number of Squires who excelled in arts and crafts. There were the "bat makers," Pete Doniger and Steve Brooks. Also doing fine projects were Steve Elkind, David Shaffer, Andy Markell, and Eric Goldfine.

Last but not least of the areas where we spent a great deal of our time was the waterfront. Eight Squires passed their test for the Red Cross Intermediate Swimmers and one excellent swimmer, Pete Doniger, got his swimmer's award. During the closing week of the season, ten Squires earned their Red Cross Boating Certificate. Despite all the long hours of instruction, the Squires did manage to have some fun on the waterfront. Many had their courage challenged when they attempted a jump from the 15' diving tower. Remember that try, David? The Squires went out on a canoe trip on Danforth Pond to the beaver dam. We'll never forget that heated battle with the Archers - a greased watermelon contest.

Remember our trip to the Beaver Pond when Steve Elkind appropriated the log? Remember when David Kresch lost his pants in the middle of a ring-o-levio game...when we all had cokes at the Conway Cafe...Dick Stern trying to rig those lightning rods atop every tent at the Outpost? I'll bet no one can forget "Rudolph" Marden after that ring-o-levio game. How about the night the "bat" vied against the "Snorkasaurus?" Who can forget David Kresch, the cameraman during the eclipse...the wrestling matches when Jimmy Gordon took on five other boys, one after the other...the great bear hunt with the human "alligator" leading the pack - we saw plenty of bear tracks, but no animals? We did get a chance to see Steve Elkind and Del Friedman jumping down the sand pit. Remember when Del didn't climb a tree...when our seventeenth Squire did not sleep all day...number "noine" during count-offs...those great model airplane pilots, Pete Doniger and David Shaffer...the London Tower Nature Shack and the toad collector? How about the time we leaped into the water, clothes and all, for our boating tests? Remember when Jon Martin led the Squire "Alpiners" up the mountain...when Steve Brooks found his ROBIN HOOD jacket...when Bobby Schaffer led the bear hunt...when Eric Goldfine and Frank Ryll threw tennis balls at each other for an entire hour...when Ronnie Conarroe was not out on the tennis courts with that terrific net shot...when Harry Silverstein shot that fantastic archery score during Green and White...when Andy Markell shared his watermelon with the rest of the Squires? And will we ever forget Green and White and the captains, Jimmy Marden and Jay Schechter, with their co-captains, Pete Doniger and Garry Weaver? Remember the introductions with the cakes inscribed "This is it!!!" How about those fabulous "Grench" games? Remember Chuck Downie in the master bed? Remember when Pete Schoenberger ran down the mountain on the tail of our mountain goat, Drew Strauss? We, the Squires of 1963, have so many wonderful memories of ROBIN HOOD. Thank you, Andy, for this marvelous dream!!!



ARCHERS



Jack Richardson

The 1963 season was another tremendous one as the mighty Archers seemed to be the most active group in Camp. We worked together during many wonderful hours of good fellowship.

<u>Quiver</u>	<u>Lincoln Green</u>	<u>Maid Marion Manor</u>	<u>Quarter Staff</u>	<u>Black Arrow</u>	<u>Archer's Rest</u>
Shuler, Pete	Martin, Ricky Stem, Harry-A	Kandel, Bob	Richardson, Jack-GI	Bailey, Bill Foster, Pete-A	Ferrell, Pat
Arnow, Peter	Carr, Thomas	Benjamin, Bob	Gross, Robert	Katz, Andy	Brock, Andy
Lasdon, Jeff	Drazin, Ronald	Kornreich, Jim	Horvitz, David	Miller, Danny	Germain, Mike
Rapoport, Lloyd	Kotler, Kenny	Lerer, Kenny	Skorman, Dick	Pilzer, Chuck	Sherman, Ken
Susskind, Perry	Minstein, Tony	Mendel, David	Storhthz, Joe	Skorman, Larry	Sloate, John
Weissman, Ronald					Solomon, Norm

The Archers had a great time at the waterfront. Andy Brock, Ken Sherman, Joe Storhthz, and David Horvitz were the big men on the Twelve and Under Swimming Team. Jeff Lasdon copped the Most Improved Swimmer Award on Junior Camp, and Andy Brock won Best Swimmer. David Mendel was our big lapper with 864 laps, or twelve miles. We had six boys who passed their swimmer's test, ten their intermediate, and ten who swam to the island and back. We all had a lot of fun trying to row Frank Ryll to the island and back to pass our boating test.

Riding was as popular as ever this season with eleven mighty Archers participating. All were successful in the ROBIN HOOD Horse Show, and we were well represented in the White Mountain Horse Show. Some of our riders were great in agility, and deserve credit. Good going, boys.

Arts and crafts was still one of the top selections of the group for one of the optional periods. The projects went from Mike and Jimmy's printing to Joe Storhthz's antique lamp. And of course T. G.'s book ends. In ceramics we are all proud of our Archer, Dave Mendel, who won the Camp ceramics' award. What about that plaque, eh Quiver?

The flag was up: "Ready on the right...." as our counsellor, Bill, gave last minute checks. The Archers were outstanding at the range as they moved forward on their next bars. Keep shooting straight, fellows. Archery was another favorite activity as ten of our Merry-men signed up for an Archery optional. Check the windage, fellows!

The Archers proved to be quite enthusiastic about tennis. Every camper learned the basic skills and many went on to play in Camp and inter-camp tournaments. The leaders were Ken Kotler, Ken Sherman, Ken Lerer, and Pete Arnow. It is impossible to pick a "best player" from this foursome, since they all beat each other during the season. Ken Lerer emerged number one on the ladder, a spot also held by Pete Arnow and Ken Kotler. Kotler won the group tournament, beating Kenny



Sherman in a magnificent final 2-6, 6-2, 6-2. In the semi-finals, Kotler beat Arnow, and Sherman beat Lerer. All four boys competed in the Tamarack Invitational, one of the bigger tennis tournaments in New Hampshire. None of our boys had ever competed in such a tournament, so nervousness and inexperience were important factors in their defeat. All four, however, played extremely well. Close behind the "Four Musketeers" were powerful Bob Benjamin, Andy Brock, whose hard deep shots were frequently unreturnable, and steady, dangerous, Dave Horvitz. Ron Weissman, Joe Storthz, Dave Mendel, Dick Skorman, and Bob Gross competed hard and often, and rounded out the most powerful "top twelve" ever produced by one group at ROBIN HOOD. Instruction was of prime importance. Many progressed from the basic drill stage to steadiness and proficiency in the basic strokes. Among these were Jim Kornreich, Mike Germain, Norm Solomon, and Lloyd Rapoport. Watch the 1963 Archers as great future ROBIN HOOD players.

Reaching new individual heights in '63, the Archers continued to show they are one of the best balanced athletic groups in Camp. Each Archer worked for group achievement, and out of this work came a successful athletic season. In soccer Andy Katz became a fabulous goalie, and saved many games for his teammates. Lloyd Rapoport and Mike Germain each scored four goals one game to lead their team to a well-earned victory. Perry Suskind was a valuable part of the team and came through with flying colors at fullback. Others who stood out in soccer were Ken Kotler, Joe Storthz, Jim Kornreich, and Jeff Lasdon.

To look at the Archer basketball team one might think the Boston Celtics were at Camp ROBIN HOOD. Ken Kotler and Richard Skorman were tremendous guards, and Ken Sherman, Pete Arnow, and Norm Solomon played well at center and forward positions. Together they made a great team. But above all, each Archer learned more about basketball in one summer than thought possible.

In softball Kenny Sherman had the highest batting average, while Ronnie Weissman did most of the pitching. Robbie Benjamin and Andy Brock hit very well, while Lloyd Rapoport and Kenny Kotler were mainstays on defense. In inter-camp meets the Archers won three and lost one.

The starting baseball team had Kenny Kotler pitching, Kenny Sherman and "Skorchy" Skorman catching, Ronnie Weissman at first base, Keuny Lerer at second base, Joe Storthz at shortstop, Norman Solomon at third base, Bob Benjamin in left field, Andy Brock in center field, and Pete Arnow in right field. The Archers had a lot of fun playing baseball after dinner at night. We also played the Yeomen in baseball but lost 4-1.

Newcomb was a sport the Archers played few times but enjoyed greatly. Kenny Sherman, Pete Arnow, Kenny Kotler, Richard Skorman, and Andy Katz stood out in this activity. The whole group participated well and picked up the fundamentals for volleyball also. Joe Storthz, Rounie Weissman, Dave Horvitz, and Robbie Benjamin led the pack in this new game, but the rest of the group caught on rapidly. Charlie Pilzer especially liked chasing the ball after a point had been made.

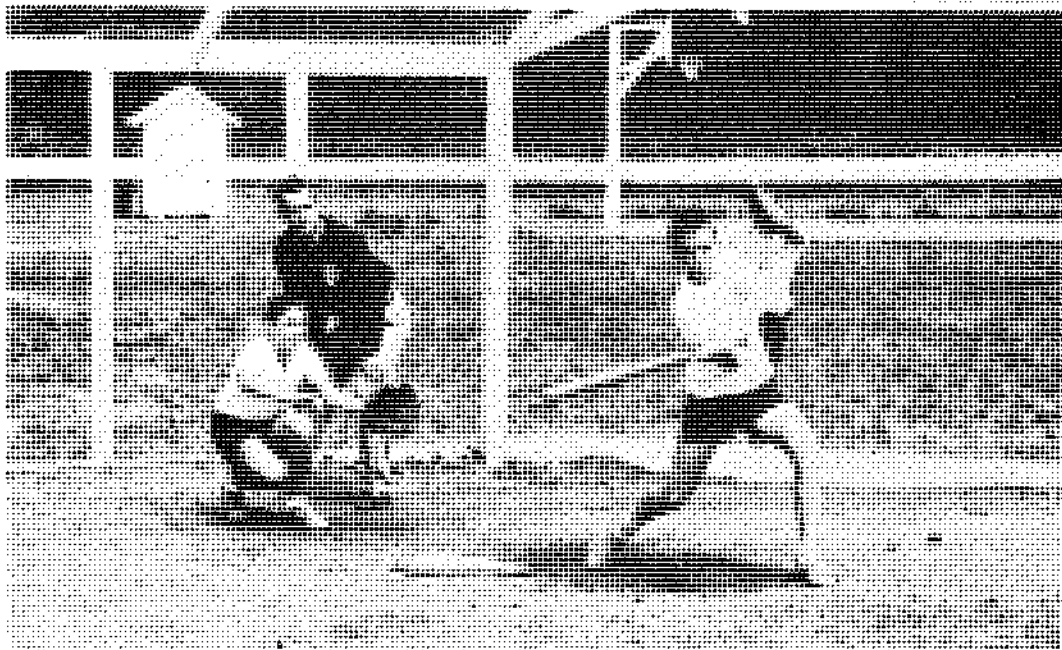
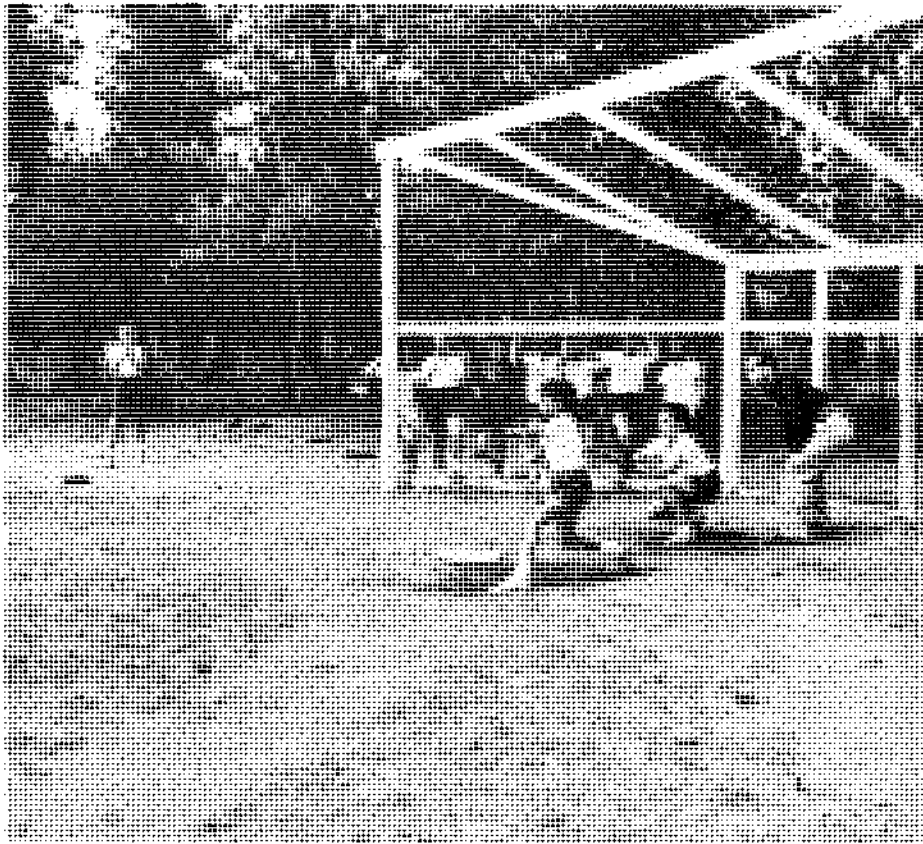
In maulball Ronnie Drazin, Lloyd Rapoport, and Kenny Kotler couldn't be denied. Although Kenny Sherman, Andy Brock, and Kenny Lerer played great ball also. Everyone agreed that Bob Kandel was by far the best referee. Capture the Flag proved to be a rough but enjoyable game. Bobby Gross, Larry Skorman, Tommy Carr, and Danny Miller had a lot of fun and really put forth a lot of effort. And who will ever forget the indoor game that we played that rainy morning? Tony Minstein and Jim Kornreich were the captains and led their teams to a 3-3 tie.

In football Joe Storthz and "Skorchy" Skorman combined on a pass to defeat Kenny Kotler's team 6-0. One of the last events of the season was track. Ken Kotler won the 100 and 50 yd. dashes and the softball throw. Joe Storthz took the broad jump, and Mike Germain won the cross country race.

The mountaineering Archers conquered Mt. Chocorua, Mt. Tecumseh, and Mt. Osceola. Two groups scaled the slopes of Chocorua - Bill Bailey's and Pat Ferrell's Marauders reached the summit first after three hours on the Piper Trail; Jack Richardson's group first climbed Bald Mountain, then Chocorua, and met the others at the Jim Liberty Shelters. Nobody will forget the view or those ledges, will they, David Mendel? Did anyone see Andy Katz or Kenny Lerer after they went up the mountain? And Dave Horvitz - just what was in that pack?.....! Mean while rainman Pete Shuler (the storm the first night made him twelve for twelve) took his group up Tecumseh and returned to the plush campsite that Mal, Rick, and the rest of the boys had set up at our base of operations, Russel Pond near Franconia. What a set-up, with firewood provided by the Paul Bunyon Lumbering Company of Mike Germain and Ronnie Drazin (ripping trees out by the roots). Norman Solomon was our chief cook's assistant, but Tony Minstein wasn't supposed to be on the menus. Wow, that fork was hot! Now if Pete Foster had caught even one fish. Where was Percy's reel? Ricky and Pete led part of the Russel Pond boys up Mt. Osceola on the final morning, and Lloyd Rapoport even sat on the ledge without closing his eyes (thanks to Nestle's chocolate). The whole Archer group joined at Russel Pond in the afternoon; we finished this exciting expedition with a tremendous dinner at the falls of Swift River, and a Peter Seller's movie in North Conway. Our thanks to Jack Richardson for planning and leading a truly great excursion.

Green and White broke on an unusual day at an unusual time. It was cook-out time and a large box was delivered, opened, and in green and white icing was a cake with "This is it" on it. The captains, Kenny Lerer and Kenny Kotler, with their co-captains, respectively, were Richard Skorman and Andy Brock. Some of the highlights were the softball game ending in a 1-0 decision to the Whites, and an upset in swimming as Dave Horvitz and Pete Arnow led the way to a Green victory. In newcomb the Greenies won the first of three as the mighty Whites came on like a thundering herd to sweep the next two games to win the twenty points. Ken Sherman dominated the last game to inspire his teammates to victory. In basketball the Whites showed their strength with Kenny Kotler's twenty-eight points leading the way. The "Rock" of the Whites grabbed the ol' apple. In archery we split even; riflery, twenty points, Green. In tennis it was White victory 20-5 as Jeff Lasdon and Norman Solomon lost close sets to the White Team of Ron Weissman and Andy Brock. This year's Green and White was one of the best, resulting in everlasting friendships.

Remember Dave Horvitz's home run off Jack to win the game...Chuck Pilzer falling over the mound handing the ball to Pete...Lloyd "Hoops" Rapoport changing the welcome song with hoop-hoop... "Tank" Weissman literally running through opposition in ring-o-levio...Joe Storthz forgetting his turn at bat, not once but twice...Ken Sherman's gallant effort in that one swim meet...Mike Germain running up Mt. Osceola...Robbie Benjamin carrying the heaviest pack up Chocorua...when Kenny Lerer didn't bunt and hit a double...Jimmy Kornreich's smooth plays around second base...Tony Minstein known throughout Camp as Winthrop...David Mendel's clutch performance in Green and White softball...Kenny Kotler in senior baseball almost throwing a man out at third from right field...Bobby Gross with his Met's hat on...Ronnie "The Rock" Drazin in maulball...Andy Brock's outstanding play in the first game with Marist...Andy Katz leading up Mt. Kearsarge with an encouraging "snork" to his fellow climbers...Jeff Lasdon dubbed the one and only "otter"...Norm Solomon taking over the third base job on the hardball team...John Sloate with his soft "21"...Larry Skorman's first hit of the year...when Richard Skorman stopped everyone in the basketball drill...Tom Carr sleeping in the water with Rick...Danny Miller's tremendous improvement in hitting, and agility in indoor games...Peter Arnow with the neatest bunk area in Camp...Perry Susskind's one line in "The Music Man?"



YEOMEN Hunter Greenwood 17

The largest and no doubt the mightiest group in Camp were the Yeomen. They excelled in every area of Camp from the playing fields to paper sanitariums. From reveille to taps the chant, "We are the Yeomen, mighty, mighty Yeomen," could be heard in every nook and cranny of our Sherwood Forest.

<u>Bow</u> Dick, Wade Quigley, Jim-A	<u>Golden Arrow</u> Woerner, Ray	<u>Target</u> Kelley, Jim Immerman, Mike-A	<u>Bullseye</u> Smith, Ken	<u>Sherwood Cove</u> Strauss, Drew	<u>Fountaindale</u> Fisher, Bill Fierstein, Dick-A
Jelin, Billy Klein, Dennis Odell, Lee Sussberg, Ronald	Grossman, Seth Reiner, David Schreiber, Marc Weinstein, Dick	Gersh, Bruce Kornreich, Billy Salk, James Shapero, Steve	Fadem, Steve Geiger, Jim Kuskin, Glenn Spector, Toby	Berger, David Drazin, Dennis Fischman, Bruce Jacks, Jackie Kay, Steven <u>English Yew</u> Tinsley, Mark	Cannold, Scott Doniger, David Friedman, Dean Herfort, Stephen Ostrer, Harry
<u>Kirkley Hall</u> Greenwood, Hunter-GL, Greenbaum, Larry-A					
Blumberg, Neil Conarro, Richard Kahn, Lonny		Lehrman, Barney Levine, Bruce	Bildner, Robert Kimmel, Craig Paul, Andy	Sussberg, Allan Yeskel, John	

In dramatics every group in Camp has an equal chance to participate, but the Yeomen kind of "hogged the show." At least 25% of every show was drawn from our group and in the "Music Man" we composed more than one third of the cast. Particularly outstanding were Dennis Klein and Ronnie Sussberg who played the major roles of Marian Paroo and Mrs. Paroo, and Steve Shapero whose antics enlivened every weekly show and whose violin added considerably to the orchestra. Some of the Yeomen who know the meaning of "the show must go on" are Neil Blumberg (he sings too), Scott Cannold (he did a lot of the back-stage dirty work), Dennis Drazin (the cutest), Steve Fadem (just as cute), Steve Herfort (who comes from a long line of thespians), Jackie Jacks (of Green and White fame), Steve Kay (a great job for the White Team dramatists), Billy Kornreich (a true rocket), Bruce Levine (made many contributions), Harry Ostrer (Belmont's answer to Rudolph), James Salk (superb), and Richard Weinstein (magnificent). All these boys and others realized the demands, the time consumed, the heartaches, and the headaches of that "big night."

Due to a very busy schedule the Yeomen were not particularly active at the rifle range. However, there were a number of excellent shooters in the group, such as Neil Blumberg, Jackie Jacks, Dean Friedman, Craig Kimmel, Lonny Kahn, and Bruce Levine. Bruce Gersh, a new shooter, had trouble finding the targets at first, but closed the season working toward Sharpshooter. Richard Conarro also made remarkable progress.

The Yeomen joined the end of the season rush to complete their many crafts projects. The boys attempted everything imaginable from delicate rings and pins cut by that master jeweler, Jimmy Salk, to personalized Bruce "Mendoza" Fischman waterskis. Toby Spector could generally be found hack-



ing away at something in the Craft Shop. The craftiest fellow of the Yeoman group, and in Camp, was David Doniger who received the Big Crafts Award. Congratulations, Dave! He was pretty good at flying planes, too, and really very crafty with a particular zipper.

The tennis department, headed by a top star and professional, Leigh Davies, provided the young men an excellent vent for their robust enthusiasm. Many exciting vollies and challenges climaxed the racket season and determined the group standings. Number one in tennis this year was Craig Kimmel who defeated Bobby Bildner in the tournament. Other outstanding players were Dennis Drazin, Lonny Kahn, Seth Grossman, Steve Shapero, Neil Blumberg, Jim Geiger, Steve Herfort, Bruce Levine, Lee Odell, and Dick Weinstein.

The activity ROBIN HOOD himself was most proficient at was, of course, archery and it is only natural that the Yeomen should have a bowman of similar stature. Andy Paul is our nomination. Another Yeoman who showed great interest was Steve Herfort. He spent about as much time at the range as the instructor.

At the waterfront the Yeomen made themselves known and respected. The best free-stylers were Craig Kimmel and Jackie Jacks. Dennis Klein was undisputed king of the difficult butterfly. Dennis Drazin, Neil Blumberg, Andy Paul, Steve Fadem, Lonny Kahn, and Dean Friedman were among the tops in watermanship. Waterskiing was added to the long list of Yeoman accomplishments. Dean Friedman was perhaps the most daring in this area and by the end of Camp he was skiing slalom, which is a remarkable achievement. Others who demonstrated skiing skills were Johnny Yeskel, Seth Grossman, Steve Kay, Marc Schreiber, and David Reiner. Future "American Cup" defenders were Neil Blumberg, Dean Friedman, Jim Salk, Marc Schreiber, Dennis Klein, and Johnny Yeskel. In the last two weeks of Camp many Yeomen successfully completed the Red Cross Junior Life Saving course and their boating tests.

Football, although not played too often, was attended with much enthusiasm. A constant threat to the defense were Craig Kimmel on runs and Seth Grossman's passing to ends, Neil Blumberg and Dean Friedman. Two of the toughest rushers were John Yeskel and Barney Lehrman.

Baseball was the most frequently played sport in the group. Leading the group in both fielding and batting were Craig Kimmel, Ron Sussberg, and Jim Geiger. However, for the big power hits it was Bruce Levine the Yeomen usually turned toward. And Seth Grossman could always be relied on to pitch his best.

In softball the Yeomen probably showed the most improvement of all athletic fields. Events such as David Doniger's unforgettable slam highlighted games where the Yeoman "Dark Horses" came through. Boys like Steve Shapero, Dennis Drazin, and Marc Schreiber were out there teaming and improving almost every day.

On the basketball courts Jim Geiger and Dean Friedman proved themselves well as our forwards, and Neil Blumberg could usually be found moving off the center post position. Starting as guards, Bruce Levine and Lonny Kahn were very effective.

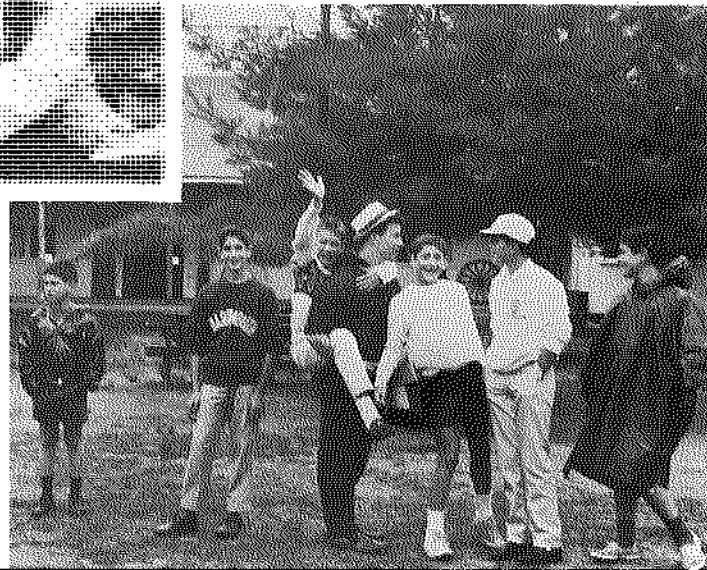
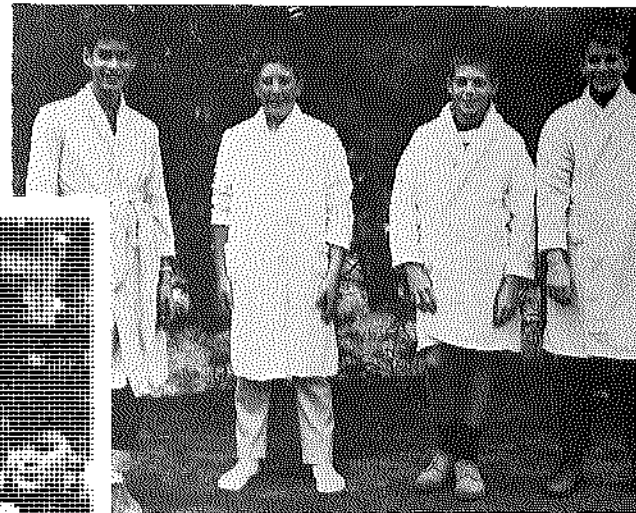
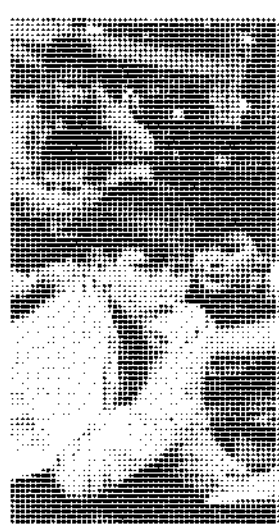
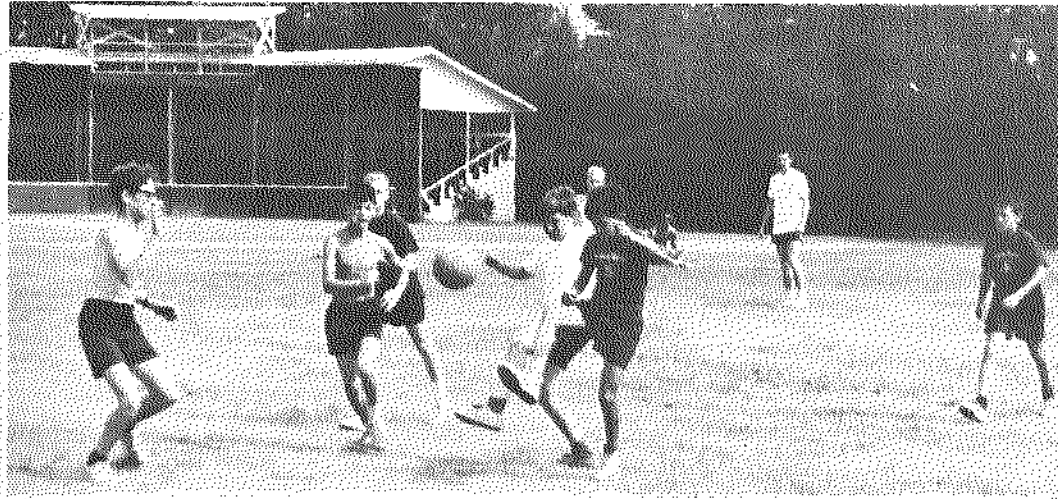
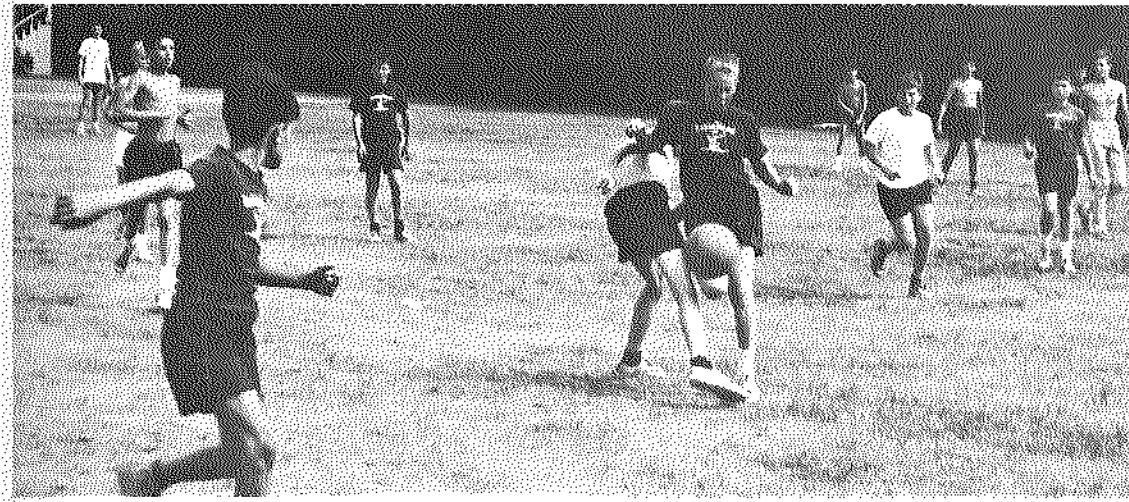
Soccer was probably the most demanding game on the Yeomen physical resources. We were certainly not disappointed in them for they measured up very well. Ever in the spotlight were Craig Kimmel, Bruce Levine, Dennis Klein, and John Yeskel. Probably the most improved player was Lee Odell, and the most unsung hero was our goalie, Barney Lehrman, who made some great "saves."

This year the Yeomen and Jugglers celebrated the Civil War Centennial with a mock North-South war game at the Freedom battleground. True to tradition, the North won, but the South displayed plenty of spunk. Dennis Klein, Dennis Drazin, Steve Kay, Steve Herfort, and Jim Geiger received a proud word of recognition from Neil "R. E. Lee" Blumberg. Craig Kimmel and Lee Odell were singled out by Dean "U. S. Grant" Friedman as the men who made defeat inevitable for the South. Everyone fought hard for what he believed and when all was said and done, each knew that he was part of a great Yeoman group and that he was as proud of that as he was of these United States.

August 16th was the day of our long awaited "big trip" departure. A few miles on the bus and fifty songs later, we arrived at Weirs Beach where pinball machines and ski-ball games proved to be no match for the mighty Yeomen. Eagerly we moved on to the Belknap Camping area and made camp. Before dinner we rode the chair lift to the top of Belknap. The evening saw the Yeomen stretched out in their sleeping bags at a drive-in movie. Morning came and we pushed on to our next destination - Dartmouth College. After situating ourselves at Storr's Pond, a near-by camping area, we returned and were given a guided tour of the College. Most of us found time to browse around Hanover where we acquired several styles of Dartmouth sweaters. The day was rounded out by another movie "under the stars." Sunday found a stalwart group of ten Yeomen canoeing on the Connecticut River, followed by a side trip to "Gitchie Goomie" Gorge, a tour of the new Art Center, and a special showing of Robert Frost. Can't you still taste that great barbecued chicken we had for Sunday supper? That night we went high-brow and saw a play, "Man and Superman," at Dartmouth. Finally on Monday came the climax of the trip - our first social. After a long trip via Lake Sunapee State Park, where we swam and lunched, we put on our fancy duds and had a real ball. Spirits were high and eyes were sparkling as we began our long journey back to good old ROBIN HOOD.

Remember the Mau-Maus of English Yew...those close Kimmel-Bildner tennis matches...Andy Paul's close call at the Kearsarge social...Johnny Yeskel doing the "Wobble"...Allan Sussberg and the gals he acquired at the dance...when Billy Jelin hated girls...when Ronnie Sussberg wasn't talking...when Dennis Klein was hiding his dimpled knees with a long skirt and the name Marian...when Lee Odell wasn't fooling someone with his poker-faced fibs...when Steve Shapero snuck up into the trunk rack for sodas and got stuck...when Bruce Gersh would sing and the rest of the bunk would cry...when "Swami" Bill Kornreich and his assistant Jim Salk would mystify us at the dinner table

with their amazing mental telepathy...when Steve Shapero decided to pay Andy a visit at six A.M.... when Seth Grossman outdid himself and got his nose in the way on our trip to Hanover...when David Reiner was stepped on by a horse and didn't step back...when Marc Schreiber beat Seth Grossman in ping pong...when Richard Weinstein kept the whole bunk half of the morning because he didn't get his job done...when Jimmy Geiger won the cake, ginger, and orange contest at Camp Kearsarge... when Toby Spector wasn't shooting off the cannon...when Steve Fadem was fixing Jim Kelley's meals at Sebago...when Glenn Kuskin jumped off the cliff at Rocky Gorge...Steve Kay and his horse-shoe pitching at Lakes...Dennis Drazin who came on strong in step ball...Jackie Jacks' firecracker acquisition...Bruce Fischman combing his hair...David Berger getting lost on little ol' Mt. Willard? Do you also remember David Doniger on the sands of Kitty Hawk by the basketball court? Remember Scott Cannold "Where are you"...Dean Friedman's smooth tactics at the social...Steve Herfort's unsung songs during "White and Green"...Harry Ostrer's knowledge of the opposite sex? Who could forget Lonny Kahn's frog catching antics at Sebago? Remember Barney Lehrman's anti-Mau-Mau Club...Richard Conarroe finally passing his sixteen lap test...Bruce Levine winning Master... Neil Blumberg "All Right?" We shall always remember the summer of 1963. It afforded all of us many adventures and happy experiences. My thanks to the staff who helped me so valuably.





The summer of 1963 will long be remembered by the thirty-three Lancers who lived it so fully as a truly wonderful season, filled with opportunity, achievement, comradship, and shared pleasures.

Queen's Tower

Hillson, Bob - GL

Castle RockMarshall, Bruce
Schilling, RonAbbeyDownes, Jim
Wilson, Les - AGreenwoodMunger, Phil
Gross, Bob - AArnow, David
Bielfield, Brad
Carran, Roger
Gerber, Bob
Kahn, Trippy
Levin, Mike
Lichtman, John
Lieberman, Loren
Marcus, JohnAmmerman, Andy
Eck, Melvin
Frank, Billy
Friedman, Steve
Gross, Ricky
Schechter, Steve
Seligman, Mike
Ziegler, MarkGeiger, Bob
Jaffe, Lee
Minstein, Andy
Schaffran, Chuck
Scharf, Paul
Susskind, Miles
Winer, Brian
Yanowitz, EdBelloch, Bob
Furst, Alan
Herfort, David
Lieberman, Bruce
Mushlin, Miles
Polsky, Andy
Protzel, Mike
Sheldon, Jeff

The first activity was a rollicking good time at the junior waterfront. The Lancers proved to be the stalwarts of the ROBIN HOOD swimming teams with John Marcus, David Arnow, David Herfort, Andy Ammerman, Alan Furst, and Andy Polsky all looming as possible 1968 Olympic swim team candidates. Who could ever forget that great backstroke race of Green and White won by "Professor" David Arnow of Scarsdale and Northwestern University. The top man in the freestyle event was David Herfort, a tenacious competitor. Jeff Sheldon also showed a great amount of natural ability. In the breaststroke our strong man, Miles Mushlin, usually emerged near the top. Paul Scharf also proved to be quite adept. It was during Green and White that Steve Schechter showed his true colors in his only competitive swimming of the year and he was excellent. Bob Geiger, Billy Frank, and Mike Seligman showed a great deal of skill and improved tremendously during the season. These boys were among the finest in Camp.

Not all of our time at the waterfront was spent swimming. SCUBA Diving was another extremely popular activity and once again Billy Frank was the pacesetter. His tremendous enthusiasm and ability were rewarded by his winning the SCUBA award. Other Lancers who displayed proficiency in SCUBA were Chuck Schaffran, Mark Ziegler, John Marcus, Bob Geiger, and Mike "Rebel" Seligman. All of these boys benefitted greatly under the careful guidance of Bill Fisher. The Lancers also spent a lot of time sailing. Here Mike Levin was clearly head and shoulders above the rest, although Brad Bielfield spent a lot of time with Mr. Hexter. One of the most improved sailors in the group was John Marcus. In canoeing Bob Belloch, Loren Lieberman, Melvin Eck, and Mike Seligman emerged as our finest, and in row-boating Andy Minstein, Rog Carran, Mike Levin, and Bob Gerber were among the best.



Baseball and softball claimed some of our greatest enthusiasm. Jim Kelley and his assistant coaches selected the following Lancers for the Junior Varsity Baseball Team: Bruce Lieberman, Billy Frank, Dave Herfort, and Bob Geiger. This was valuable experience. Ralph Hauk take note! The even greater interest in softball enabled more boys to actively participate and enjoy themselves in a group game. All turned in creditable performances, and standouts were "Professor" Arnow, David Herfort, Ricky Gross, Melvin Eck, and Steve Schechter. Roger Carran showed tremendous ability and improvement, and Mark Ziegler developed fine talent as a catcher. The starting team usually consisted of Steve Schechter, 3d; David Herfort, ss; Dave Arnow, 2d; Alan Furst, 1st; Bruce Lieberman, pitcher; Bob Geiger, catcher; Ricky Gross, 1f; and Mike Protzel, cf. We lost our first softball game of the year 1-0 to the Yeomen, but we avenged this with a rousing 10-4 victory over them in August. Some outstanding performances during the year included Bruce Lieberman's pitching during Green and White, David Arnow's six RBI's during the second Yeoman game, Melvin Eck's hitting during the Green and White games, and Ricky Gross' consistently good fielding all year. My thanks to Bob Gross and Phil Munger for their help in coaching.

In basketball, the number one activity in Camp, Dave Herfort, Mike Protzel, Bruce Lieberman, Alan Furst, Steve Schechter, and Mark Ziegler all were standouts on the Junior Varsity Team. The hottest contest of all was the great Green and White contest. Steve Schechter, Mark Ziegler, and Loren Lieberman did an outstanding job for the Green Team, only to be finally overpowered by Dave Herfort, Mike Protzel, Alan Furst, and Mike Levin. Yes, indeed that was one fantastic game. Bob Gross organized a basketball league, a great asset for organized practices.

In tennis Leigh Davies and Ken Smith contributed heavily to our boys' improvement. Jeff Sheldon emerged as number one on the ladder, with Loren Lieberman right behind. Loren is perhaps the fiercest competitor in the group, and he certainly shows it on the tennis court. Mike Levin, Ricky Gross, John Lichtman, Steve Schechter, Bob Geiger, Mike Seligman, Trippy Kahn, Bob Gerber, and Dave Herfort spent many hours on the courts. Ricky Gross was probably the most improved.

Steve Friedman, Roger Carran, and Steve Schechter were all excellent representatives on the rifle team, while Bob Gerber, Steve Schechter, and Melvin Eck were excellent archers. Robin Hood had nothing on Bob Gerber when it came to accuracy!

We had some excellent short trips together. Our first was an all-day trip to White Lake in which the campers mauled the counsellors. Jeff Sheldon, Mike Protzel, and "Pole Cat" Polsky led that revolt. Jim Downes was in the water for a solid four hours! Our second trip was to the Eastern Slope Theatre where we saw an excellent play, followed by Pizza and coke. Our final trip was a tremendous affair. We drove to Bar Harbor in a fabulous bus, where Chef Hillson barbecued individual T-bone steaks for all. It was followed by an early taps. The next day we drove up Cadillac Mountain, and then to White Sands Beach for a cold ocean swim. That night we split up for lobsters and Italian food, followed by a Jerry Lewis movie. The following day we cycled along Ocean Drive, and then took a deep sea cruise. Chef Hillson cooked barbecued spiced meat loaf that night, and we wrapped up our trip the next day by touring Rockland, bowling, and cooking out. This trip was one of the highlights of our summer.

Many Lancers excelled in dramatics. Brian Winer and Lee Jaffe spearheaded this activity with Bob Geiger, Miles Susskind, Andy Polsky, John Marcus, and Roger Carran close behind. Lee Jaffe did an excellent job assisting Glen as costume director.

My heartiest congratulations go to Mark Ziegler, our Master Lancer, and to our Honorable Mention candidate, Steve Schechter. Ricky Gross, a tremendously fine gentleman, truly deserved the award for the Most Improved Camper. Mark Ziegler did a commendable job for the group and the counsellors. There is no finer gentleman among the ranks, as testified to by his receiving the Memorial Bowl.

Remember our first day at Camp...the unpacking and straightening out of shelves...when we renewed and made new friends...the monopoly games, Professor...my late night night discussions with Dave...his six RBI's in the Yeoman game...the eggs on our excursion...John Marcus' bear trap...his waterskiing...our trip to Bridgeton...the beach at Bar Harbor? Remember the times Brad and Mike spent in the radio shack...Brad's sweatshirt (perfume and all)? Remember how Mike loved Rapputak...Bob Gerber's archery progress...his Master key...Roger Carran's discussions with Steve Friedman...his radio program at night...the social at Rapputak? Remember Trippy Kahn's famous question, "Can I go to the stable?" and the perpetual answer, "Yes, Trippy, but be back by first call"...Loren's great improvement in tennis...our pill-pushing groupmate, Andy Ammerman? Was there ever a day that Andy didn't at least contemplate which of his many pills he should take? Remember our fisherman, "Silent" Steve Schechter...the great tennis playing of Ricky Gross...Steve Friedman as the "Lone Ranger" riding Jerry or Yang...Billy Frank's tremendous enthusiasm for SCUBA Diving...Mike Seligman's shattering the peaceful air with "Hey, Marshall - Shuddup!!!"...our Big Bowl winner, Mark Ziegler...Melvin Eck and his rainy-day games? Remember Eddie Yanowitz amazing us with his determination...Andy Minstein making our days a little happier with his humorous mimes...our stagecraft man, Lee Jaffe...when our adventurer, Brian Winer, took his escape from "death" so calmly while Hunter swallowed more and more pills...when Paul took "lessons" with his record player...Miles, our massage man? Did your "business" succeed this year, Miles, and how many of your victims have recovered? Remember when Chuck jumped from the canoe during the return trip from "Lost River"...the "romantic" of the group, Bob Geiger...the great dog races...Andy Polsky's golf course...Mike Protzel's pretzels and unending supply of contraband...the night of Marshall's inspection...the day the bunk was cleaned before inspection call...the 1001 Free Gifts, page 72...the crackers...the night the Russians attacked? Remember the monopoly games in the bunk between John Lichtman and Dave Arnow...Jeff Sheldon's tennis match with the group leader...Alan Furst's tremendous performance in Green and White basketball...Bob Belloch and the firecrackers he couldn't have...when Bruce Lieberman helped cook the steaks at Bar Harbor...the laughs Dave Herfort provided us at meals...Miles Mushlin and his model Jaguar? Remember our great year as Lancers at ROBIN HOOD???????????



The Friars of 1963! On June 29th, twenty-nine Merry-men paraded into the realm of Sherwood Forest to inaugurate the Camp season. For some ROBIN HOOD was a new experience, for others it was the continuation of many wonderful years as campers. But for all it was a happy, fun-filled year.

Ye Blue Boar Inn
Puleston, Lyn

Sheriff's Office
McPhelim, Dave-GL

Locksley Hall
Kelley, Dave
Hexter, John-A

The Lair
Davies, Leigh

Baum, Craig
Brody, Don
Holczer, Geoff
Immerman, Dick
Jolles, Lenny
Kraft, Danny
Lazar, Steve
Sussberg, Milt

Aibel, Jim
Bersin, Peter
Blass, Peter
Cannold, Mitch
Eder, Andy
Fischman, Charles
Haimes, Ted
Schaffer, Billy
Squires, Greg

Kotler, Abby
Kramer, Dick
Lesnik, Larry
Samuels, Dick
Soberman, Roy
Strauss, John
Tenenbaum, Harold
Weissman, Seth

Alfus, Phil
Handwerger, Alan
Lehrman, Sam
Lipman, Josh
Shaffer, Doug
Stalford, Mark
Weissman, Mark

On the tennis courts, under the watchful eye of Leigh Davies, Peter Bersin, Larry Lesnik, Andy Eder, and Jim Aibel were among the top players in Camp. On the rifle range, Dick Samuels and Jim Aibel helped the Varsity Rifle Team to many successes, with Dick firing his way to the title of "Big Gun on Campus." At Five Chimneys, Andy Eder, Jim Aibel, Peter Bersin, Len Jolles, Geoff Holczer, Greg Squires, Don Brody, Dan Kraft, Dick Immerman, and Josh Lipman sprayed the countryside with dubs and hooks. The baseball team was practically an all-Friar unit as Peter Bersin, Jim Aibel, Peter Blass, Charlie Fischman, Geoff Holczer, Dick Immerman, Abby Kotler, Dick Samuels, Bill Schaffer, Roy Soberman, and Greg Squires insured Friar domination. Special mention to Peter Bersin, an outstanding player, and to Don Brody, head statistician at all the games. The Friars were just as versatile on the basketball court, with Peter Bersin and Larry Lesnik leading the way. Our Friar Basketball League uncovered a lot of hidden talent in the persons of Milt Sussberg, Mark Stalford, and Ted Haimes. In a close race, Peter Bersin edged out Abby Kotler and Larry Lesnik for the scoring title. Battling Larry Lesnik took the honors as Most Valuable Player.

FRIAR BASKETBALL LEAGUE

100 Point Club

Peter Bersin	Yo Yos	10	203	20.3
Larry Lesnik	Beanbags	12	193	16.1
Abby Kotler	Meatballs	11	187	17.0



Charles Fischman	Beanbags	11	181	16.5
Dick Immerman	Matzo Balls	11	141	12.8
Lenny Jolles	Beanbags	9	130	14.5
Greg Squires	Yo Yos	12	127	10.6
Jim Aibel	Meatballs	10	111	11.1
Sam Lehrman	Meatballs	7	109	15.6
Roy Soberman	Matzo Balls	9	106	11.8
Andy Eder	Matzo Balls	12	102	8.5

ALL STAR TEAMFirst Team

Larry Lesnik - G
 Dick Immerman - G
 Len Jolles - G
 Peter Bersin - F
 Abby Kotler - F
 Roy Soberman - Alt.

Second Team

Geoff Holczer - G
 Jim Aibel - G
 Andy Eder - G
 Greg Squires - F
 Charlie Fischman - F
 Pete Blass - Alt.

FINAL STANDINGS

	W - L	Pct.
Beanbags	10-2	.833
Yo Yos	6-6	.500
Meatballs	4-8	.333
Matzo Balls	4-8	.333

MOST VALUABLE PLAYER - Larry Lesnik

TOP SCORER - Peter Bersin

Jim Aibel sang, danced, and acted his way to the award as our top man in dramatics. What would "Music Man" have done without Jim, Alan Handwerger, or Sam Lehrman. Considerable credit also goes to the men behind the scenes: Mitch Cannold, Milt Sussberg, Len Jolles, Mark Stalford, and Ted Haimes.

On the waterfront, all the Friars benefitted from Al Jaworski's excellent waterfront program. Our premier sailor, John Strauss, commandeered John Hexter's skiffs all over the sea of Ossipee. The glamour boys of the group, the waterskiers, were led by Seth Weissman, Craig Baum, Len Jolles, Don Brody, Jim Aibel, and Mark Weissman.

At the corral, Sam Lehrman, Alan Handwerger, and Bill Schaffer were all top equestrians. Sam Lehrman, in fact, took the top honors as he copped the all-Camp riding trophy. Both Sam and Alan brought distinction to themselves and to ROBIN HOOD by their performance at the White Mountain Horse Show.

Our Master Camper was a great competitor, Larry Lesnik, and our Most Improved Camper that "Tower of Power," Geoff Holczer.

The deep sea trip was the highlight of our season, beginning at Sebago Beach and reaching a climax at York Beach, Maine.

Remember when Wally Case fell through the floor...Leigh Davies spent a night in the bunk...Milton Sussberg wasn't smiling...Sam Lehrman forgot to pick up his lunch...Johnny Strauss terrorized the group with karate...Alan Handwerger disappeared? Remember Harold Tenenbaum's enthusiasm for fishing...when Dick Samuels was clean shaven...when Larry Lesnik broke his finger...when Abby Kotler wasn't asking a question...when Dick Immerman invented the bird call...when Peter Blass laughed...when Ted Haimes went to bed quietly...when we went to Sawyer's Pond...the Ossipee Marina...when we G.I.'d the bunk...when John Hexter's table won the Portland trip...when Craig Baum wasn't sewing...when we went on the baseball trip...when Dick Immerman hit himself with a foul ball? Remember the coach from Takajo...Steve's black sneakers...when Larry Lesnik voted himself the "best-looking Friar"...the dance at Pinecliff? Remember Leroy, Gunsmoke, Twister, the Lizard, Beaver, the Big Cheese, the Lip, Abdul, Bill the Great, the Twitch, Pedro, Ya Ya Sussberg? Remember when Phil Alfus, Don Brody, and Doug Shaffer came to Camp late? Remember when Danny Kraft said more than three words in a row...Charlie Fischman's no-hitter...the night at Lenny Jolles'...Greg Squires' battles with John Strauss...when Mark Stalford made his bed? Remember Jim Aibel in "76 Trombones"...when Mitch Cannold went to bed during the play...when Billy Schaffer went riding...when Peter Bersin wasn't playing on a team...Andy Eder's "colorful" jokes...when Geoff Holczer hurdled the beds...when Richard Kramer went to an activity...Josh Lipman and his aqualung...Mark Weissman working on his Bar IV...Seth Weissman's SCUBA diving?





Sixteen veteran campers climbed the hill to King's Castle, their home for the next eight weeks. The ranks swelled to seventeen with the addition of Steve Paul. All have been with ROBIN HOOD for many years. This was one of the largest Forester groups in recent years, and most likely will be the largest Saxon group (next year) in ROBIN HOOD history!!

King's Castle

- | | | | | |
|---------------|-----------------|------------------|-------------------|--------------------|
| Jaworski, Al | Ryll, Roger | Case, Wally - GL | Williams, Terry | Mathers, Steve - A |
| Ades, Robert | Fein, Ira | Kuskin, Dick | Paul, Steve | Stern, Jerry |
| Baum, Link | Fierstein, Mike | Lewis, Artie | Polsky, Kenny | Sussberg, Stanton |
| Dubick, Mitch | Gittlin, Bob | Moos, Joey | Roth, David | Weiner, Bob |
| | Hershey, John | | Schwartzman, Marc | |

On the first day of Camp every Forester passed his sixteen laps, and as usual they were the first group in Camp to do so. The mainstays of the Senior Swim Team were from the Forester group. Some of the important cogs of the big wheel were Bob Weiner, Mike Fierstein, and Artie Lewis. Robbie Ades made a fine contribution as the announcer at all swim meets. Great progress on the waterfront was made by Ira Fein, Joe Moos, and Stan Sussberg.

We were fortunate to have a brand new fibreglass, 100 H.P. inboard, thanks to Drew and Andy. With Roger Ryll at the wheel many Foresters were seen skiing around the lake. The big star this year was Artie Lewis (someday he will be the ROBIN HOOD ski instructor!!).

The Foresters showed the way in sailing with seven boys. Our skippers were Link Baum, Mike Fierstein, and Stan Sussberg. Our star was Mike Fierstein. All the rest of the Foresters at one time or other were the crew for these three magnificent skippers!

In our spare time a select group could be seen paddling some of the sleek aluminum canoes down the creek into Danforth Pond led by Terry and Wally. We explored along the shores of two of the ponds, but never found the third? ? !

This year the Foresters went on their second annual trip to see the Yankees play the Red Sox. We travelled by a luxury liner charter bus. On arriving, the heavens opened up. We waited in the stands and finally the game was called off. We went bowling instead at "Sammy White's" Bowling Alley. That evening we slept at Steve Paul's house, and on the following morning we returned to dear old ROBIN HOOD.



Baseball was one of the most popular sports for the Foresters this year. We had nine players on the Varsity Team: Mike Fierstein, Bob Weiner (co-winners of the baseball award), Artie Lewis, Bob Gittlin, Rob Ades, Jerry Stern, Dave Roth, Dick Kuskin, and Marc Schwartzman. Our counsellor, Terry Williams, was the head coach. As usual we had a very good season, with our only trouble coming from Camp Birchmont.

Our favorite "GROUP ACTIVITY" was softball. We had many lively games, including our lovable counsellors, Wally and Terry. Wally should receive special notice for his fine fielding and clutch hitting. Bobby Gittlin will be remembered for his "hairy catches," Stan Sussberg for his consistent hitting, Ken Polsky and Marc Schwartzman for their tremendous hustle, and the cry of "one more inning" will become immortal.

On the basketball court the Foresters were held in high esteem. Many of the '63 Foresters were on the Junior Varsity and Varsity. Often seen on the courts awing the fans were John Hershey ("Best in Camp"), Robbie Ades, Bob Weiner, Mitch Dubick, Dave Roth, Bobby "Joe" Gittlin, Artie Lewis, and Kenny "Hook" Polsky. The Varsity Basketball Team ended with an enviable 10-0 record. If it had not been for our talented Foresters, many of these games would have gone to our opponents. Just call us the "Celtics" - or is it the "Hawks."

This season the tennis courts were literally invaded by the mighty men from King's Castle. Ken Polsky, Bob Weiner, John Hershey, Bob Gittlin, and Rob Ades were constantly seen improving the various skills. (THE BUDDING WAY!) Special credit must be given to Big Rob Ades for his steady climb from the eighteenth spot on the ladder up to the number seven slot. Representing the Forester group at the Tamarack Tennis Tourney were John Hershey and Bob Weiner. Both did extremely well.

We had two dances this year - and both were a whopping success! Our first was a "home affair" with Camp Rappatak. Everyone was busy all night - DANCING. Fox trots were great - twists were better - there were no wall flowers here. Even Terry danced!! Our second social was an "away affair" with Camp Pinecliffe. We had dinner and an A-1 tour of the camp. And then - how we danced. Once again, the man of the hour was disc jockey Rob Ades and all his records. A good time was had by all.

One of the highlights of this year was our three-day canoe trip to Sebago Lake with Terry Williams. Our mighty expedition included Link Baum, Bob Gittlin, Stan Sussberg, Mitch Dubick, and Bob Weiner. Bugs were good, food was great, swimming was fine, and the snack bar was close. Fortunately there were no girls in the vicinity!!!! After thinking it over - IT WAS A GREAT TRIP!!!

Many times during the season Terry took us on fishing expeditions to Swift River or Sawyer's Pond. We didn't catch many fish, but we had a great time, except we had to carry that canoe 1.2 miles over land. It was worth it. Next time we'll remember to bring our fishing poles!

To top off a great season, led by Terry and Howie we left for Canada via Volkswagen and Commer bus. The trip was long and exciting, thanks to Artie Lewis and his guitar. We stayed at the Y. M. C. A. in Quebec, our home base. The pool was great - we sure had some races. Luckily we brought a basketball with us. We visited some very historic places, such as St. Anne de Beaupre, the Citadel, Old Quebec, the Cyclorama, and most historic of all - the boardwalk in front of the Hotel Chateau Frontenac, overlooking the St. Lawrence river. However, we missed Baker's Inn and Montmorency Falls. Next year!! This trip certainly climaxed a great season.

See you next year. Let's make the Saxon group the biggest ever!!! Hurray for 1964!

Remember when Kenny Polsky, Robbie Ades, and Mike Fierstein were out sailing - did you lose something boys??? Remember when Bobby Gittlin fell out of the sailboat!...the skunk hunt... Mickey Mantle vs. Willie Mays...the shaving cream incident...CLIFF, EUGENE, ELGIN, and OSCAR... when Terry forgot his jacket on the way back from Quebec? How about the Hootenanny, Artie? Remember when Joe Moos said something smart...Jerry Stern's "one more inning"... B. C. and it doesn't mean BIG CUP...Dick Tracy, Count Basie, and Ben Casey, and Link Baum!!! Remember Dave Roth - really!!? How's Smokey, Bob Weiner? Have you received any letters lately, John Hershey? They must have been thrilling. Remember the pizza in Canada!...Steve Paul's basement? There's no fool like an old fool! Remember MUSIC MAN (Dave Roth, John Hershey, and Mitch Dubick)...when Dangerous Dan fell off the stage...Ira Fein's European style... our visits to Drew's cottage...Stan Sussberg, the famous SKIPPER...when Dick Kuskin didn't comb his hair, but managed to get the Golf award...who hit Polsky with the softball? Was it you Artie? Remember when Marc Schwartzman missed football practice? Did you sleep off that bump, Marc? Did Roger Ryll and Steve Mathers ever tell us what was across the lake? We certainly were the best group in Camp! - Service Award, Big Cup, and the Counsellor Award!! Would you agree, Rob, Mike, and Al? Remember Mike Fierstein's new sneakers...Robbie Ades and his "RED SHOE LACES" and Hawk sweatshirt - without sleeves...the pitcher from Birchmont...when Dick Kuskin dropped the helmet out of the truck??? We shall all remember our Forester year - seventeen strong - and hope that next year we will all be together for a fine summer at dear old ROBIN HOOD!!



SAXONS



Themselves

There is little doubt in anyone's mind that the finest group in Camp was the Saxons. In the process of having fun we also learned about the obligations we will someday have as counsellors. In our numerous discussions with Drew, we talked about many things that will be of great use to us in the future years at ROBIN HOOD and in life. It was by far our best year and unfortunately our last in camper ranks. We want to thank everyone who made this wonderful year possible, but, especially Andy, Drew, and Major, who made it the best summer we will ever remember.

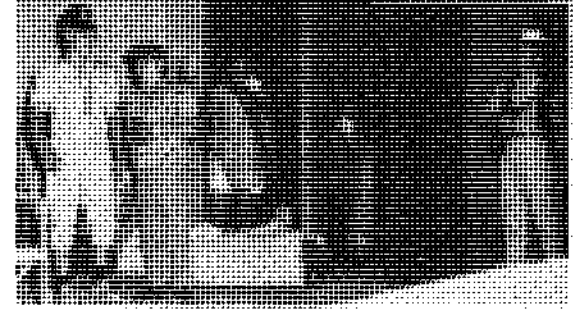
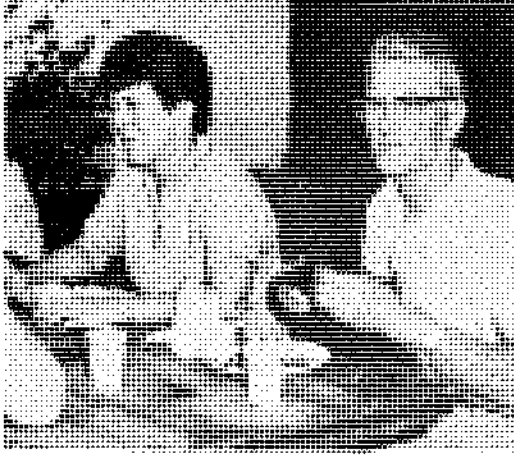
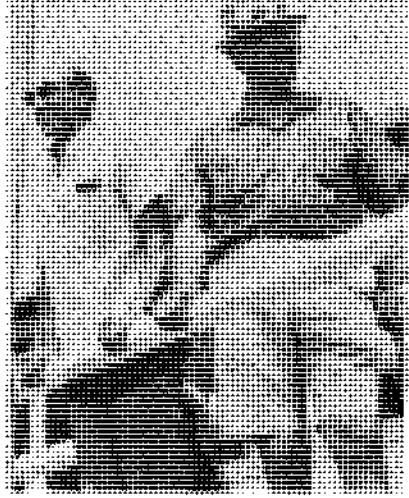
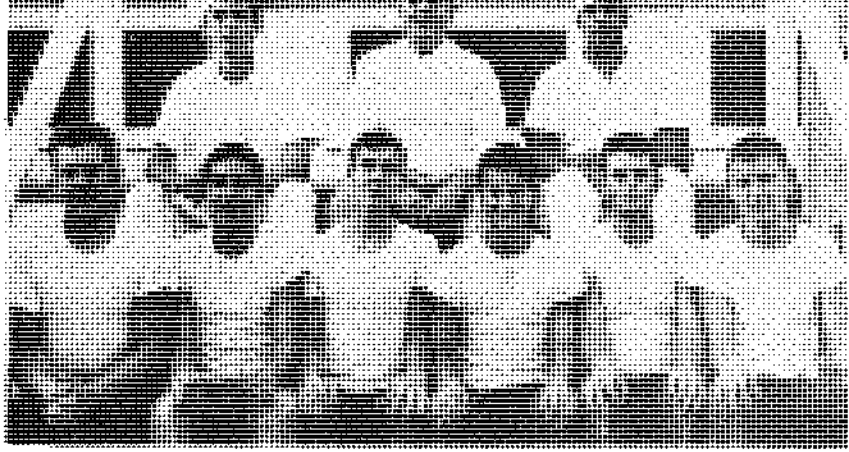
The Saxon group proved to be both beneficial and active in all phases of camp life. Swimming, basketball, tennis, and dramatics were highlighted group activities. Jon Genser, Jeff Weiner, and Mike Feldman participated actively in aquatic sports, while Andy Bersin, Andy Lesnik, and Mike Bralower took part in basketball, tennis, and golf. Steve Klein was outstanding in the field of dramatics. Andy Bersin and Steve Klein were rewarded for their outstanding participation in basketball and dramatics, respectively.

Montreal, Canada, was a great trip. Bruce Marshall took us to all the sights. We ate only at the finest restaurants and visited all of the tourist spots. We especially enjoyed the Place Ville Marie which is an underground shopping center.

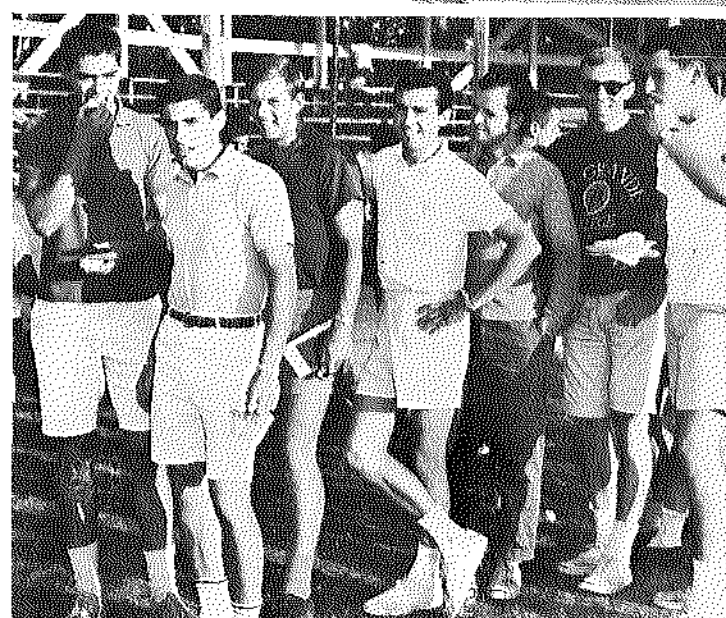
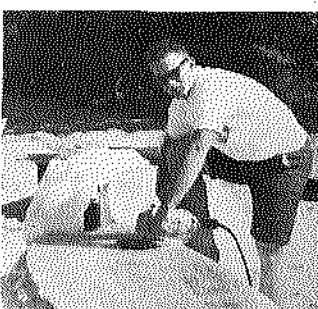
This year's Saxons had a most enjoyable and successful summer at ROBIN HOOD.

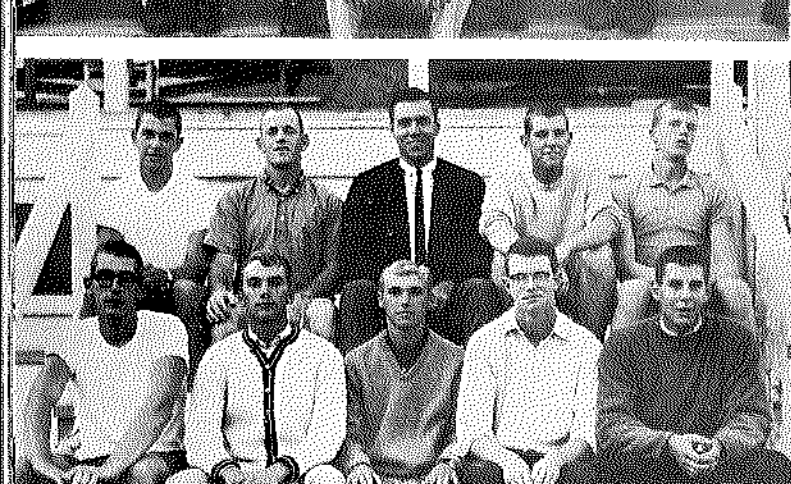
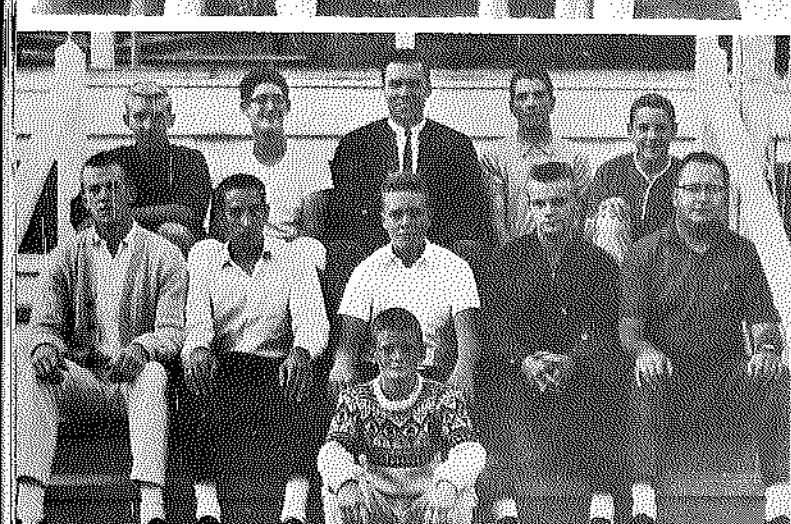
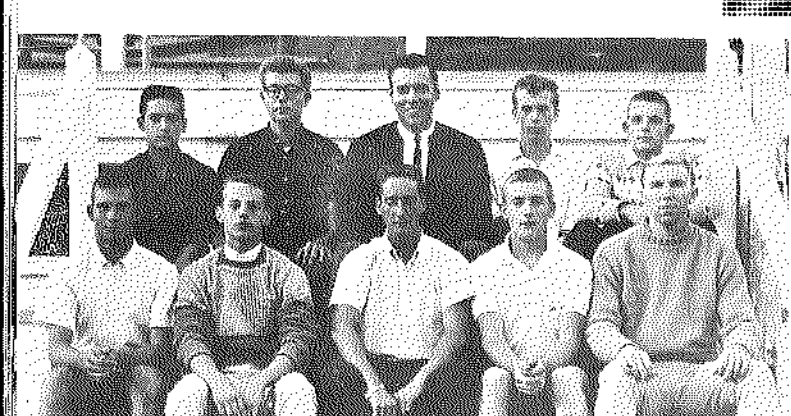
Remember when Steve did a little dance in Montreal...Andy Bersin had a little temper trouble after a friendly Hearts game...Mike Feldman sang and we laughed...Jeff clobbered Jon in the "Wrestling Match of the Week"..."sure legs" Bralower walked into the pole in Canada...Jon tried to strike it rich at the track, but blew it all...Jon and Steve left the hotel room in tip-top shape? Remember Jon's "Zoranian" outfit and the bets he collected after the social...how wonderful Steve felt after the football game? Remember when the Saxon bunk was clean...Jon practiced karati on the bathroom door? Remember when Andy Bersin beat Bob Hillson in tennis...when Mike Feldman became the SCUBA diving instructor...when Jon and Steve were in "The Music Man"...when Andy Lesnik, Andy Bersin, and Mike Bralower weren't playing basketball or tennis...the Weiner and Klein tennis matches...those enthusiastic, heartwarming evenings in the "den of iniquity"? Remember when off-the-wall-ball hit Camp (and the bunk)...when Mike Feldman became a piece of seaweed...when Jon didn't lose a game of checkers...when Mike Bralower laughed when he shouldn't have...Andy Lesnik's great accomplishment at the Tamarack Tennis Tournament? Remember when the Saxons weren't having fun.....?





KAMP KARACTERS







Our fourth annual basketball clinic was bigger and better than ever. Once again (for the fourth straight year) we had Cliff Hagan (the Kentucky Cat) who is in his eighth year as a pro for the St. Louis Hawks. For the first time in clinic history we added a great backcourt pro-star, Larry Costello of the Philadelphia 76'ers (formerly the Syracuse Nationals). They certainly packed a one/two wallop at our clinic.

This year we added another flood-lighted court which gave us seven basketball courts in all. (Three of which are lighted.) There is no doubt in our mind that we have the biggest and finest basketball school in the world!!

Boys came to Camp ROBIN HOOD from all over. We had boys from New Hampshire, Maine, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Washington, D. C., Illinois, and Michigan. Chartered buses provided transportation to and from the clinic from all over the New England area.

Once again we had three leagues with Coach McCarthy's Pelicans winning the Junior League, Coach Healy's Cougars winning the Intermediate League, and Coach Detrick's Blue Devils winning the Senior League.

All in all, with 167 boys, we had a great week of basketball. The instruction was earth-shattering, the food was delicious as usual, the weather was fantastic, and even the referees were good. And need I say anything about the facilities!??

The highlights of the week were the great movies, the all-star game featuring Cliff, the championship games and the awards' banquet. Trophies were presented to the outstanding performers, the all-star team, and the championship teams.

We are sure that all the boys went home far greater players than when they came. It is hoped at this printing that all the boys are enjoying success with their basketball teams this winter. They deserve it as they were a great bunch. See you all next year. We have a few surprises up our sleeves. Wait and see!!

The following trophies were given at the closing banquet:

	<u>SENIOR</u>	<u>INTERMEDIATE</u>	<u>JUNIOR</u>
LEAGUE CHAMPIONS	<u>BLUE DEVILS</u>	<u>COUGARS</u>	<u>PELICANS</u>
	Bill Detrick(coach)	Bob Healey(coach)	Hank McCarthy(coach)
	John Oliver	Thurber Savery	Dan Bennett
	Jim Hessel	Chris Bruhl	Ted Lap
	Tom Pacynski	Bob Palmer	Mike Tracy
	Warren Mumford	Pete Peloquin	Sam Lehrman
	Ray Libers	Steve Bennett	Don Hynes
	George Amarant	Walter Litchfield	Jim Orsini
	Roger Ward	Ron Dufour	Bob Schisano
		John Vecciarelli	
LEAGUE ALL STARS	Fred Malan	Pete Peloquin	Bob Schisano
	Dick Molloy	Walter Litchfield	Greg King
	Hy Ruwet	John Vecciarelli	Paul Reiger
	Tom Pacynski	Dick Weeks	Willie Phillips
	Jim Hessel	Mike Kemp	Curt Remfry
	George Eberle	Fred Demarco	Ted Lap
	Tony Anzellotti	Wayne Litchfield	Gene Montenare
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER	Tom Pacynski	Pete Peloquin	Gene Montenare
MOST IMPROVED PLAYER	Bob Staak	Bill Hawkins	Marcus Tilton
FREE THROW CHAMPION	Fred Malan	Bob Musial	Greg King
"HORSE" SHOOTING CHAMP	Bill Mullady	Mike Polli	Al Niemi

SCORING

<u>SENIOR</u>	<u>Pts.</u>	<u>Av.</u>	<u>INTERMEDIATE</u>	<u>Pts.</u>	<u>Av.</u>	<u>JUNIOR</u>	<u>Pts.</u>	<u>Av.</u>
Tom Pacynski	117	19.5	Dick Weeks	73	14.6	Greg King	84	16.8
Fred Malan	67	16.7	Pete Foster	60	12.0	Al Niemi	62	12.4
Tony Anzellotti	78	15.6	John Vecciarelli	68	11.3	Gene Montenare	74	12.3
Jim Hessel	86	14.3	Fred Demarco	53	10.6	Paul Reiger	42	10.5
Hy Ruwet	69	13.9	Pete Peloquin	60	10.0	Greg Klose	42	10.5
Bob Staak	66	13.2						
Tom Allen	62	12.4						
Gary Hand	48	12.0						
Scott Neal	43	10.7						

WHO CAN REMEMBER - the face, Bobby Sweeney; the food, cooked by Bill and Ray; home baked desserts by Rudi; our top brass, Lt. Commander Foley and Captain Ashley; Big Tom Pacynski from Michigan; "Scrappy" Greg King from Illinois; Sam "the clam" Lehrman, the silent one; Bob Ades' baskets and team spirit; Dick Conover's rocker fake; Larry Costello's love for the sun; those maniacs from Buckfield; that veteran of ROBIN HOOD basketball, Buddy Brennon; the bubbling Spring brothers; Coach Salfia's love for outdoor sleeping?

My personal thanks to Andy, Bill, Cliff, Larry, Hank, Bob, Fran, and all the personnel that made this clinic such a huge success.

ARTS & CRAFTS Roy Bohsen



Unbelievable, but certain as life itself, one of our most precious of possessions has run out on us again - time. And with it the summer of 1963 has come to a close, ending another tremendous season at ROBIN HOOD'S Arts and Crafts Center. Without a doubt, this has been a memorable year - one not to be forgotten for a long, long time. Particularly so for yours truly, since it marked my twenty-fifth year since becoming associated with Andy and ROBIN HOOD.

Here in the Craft Shop, campers have been fascinated by the many things they saw and were able to do. Those boys who have used the many tools in the shop, and who have experienced the pleasure of making things out of raw materials can fully describe the joys of work in the Arts and Crafts Shop at ROBIN HOOD. Perhaps many of you have never had much opportunity or interest to use your hands manipulating tools making things. Now, perhaps, after your introduction to crafts, you may become so interested that before you know it, your desire to handle tools and to create things will develop into a real hobby - a hobby to which you can turn for relaxation and pleasure - now as growing boys, and later as adults. You will have experienced the joy of creation - the pride of accomplishment.

Remember those first craft activity periods early in July, when campers were orienting themselves to what they could do in the shop for the coming season? After our old standby "craft numbers" had been assigned, we went to work in earnest. Just about every craft project imaginable was tackled. Projects in woodwork from small tie racks and the famous ROBIN HOOD memo pad (first made in the summer of 1938) to authentic baseball bats turned from a rough billet of ash were begun. The field of working with plastics was unfolded. Likewise the crafts of metalwork, jewelry, leatherwork, metal enameling, and job press printing were brought to your attention as the days and weeks passed by. Truly, here at the Craft Shop almost anything that could be made with hand tools or machines can become a reality. It would be almost impossible to list all of the separate and different projects the boys have made this summer. Some fellows did little, others did much. But no matter what any one boy did, however small or big it may have been, he accomplished a great thing. He made his mind and his hands work together as he bid them to produce something of which he should forever rightfully be proud.

It is always a tremendous task at the close of each Camp season to single out boys as "top" award winners in Arts and Crafts. This year it has been especially difficult to make these choices, since so many campers did do such outstanding work. The trophy award is not based solely on outstanding work or amount of work produced, but also on the gentleman who has shown outstanding achievement and progress, the most improvement, the most gentlemanly behavior, and the most thoughtfulness and consideration toward his associates in the shop. So, to that ROBIN HOOD gentleman, Yeoman David Doniger, goes our Arts and Crafts trophy.

The Tinker-Pager group spent many active hours in the shop producing a wide variety of beautiful and useful projects. They worked with leather and wood to make link belts, luggage tags, key cases, and canoe tie racks.

The Jugglers were a very busy gang, producing many fine items. Congratulations are in order for Joel Furst, Mike Aronson, John Kimmel, Larry Sussberg, John Krasnoff, Drew Schaffran, and Jeff Kotler on their pump lamps. A "well done" to Jeff Kahn, Dick Goldschmidt, Steve Kamil, Doug Puder, and Charles Tint for their plastic pen, pencil, and calendar sets. Mark Goldfine did a fine job on his leather knife sheath, Ken Greenberg on his beautiful "fried marble" earrings, bracelet, and tie clip, Jim Bildner on his metal enameled ashtray, Jon Friedman on his tumbled stone necklace, Ira Ratner on his memo pad, and Rudi Schwarzer on his fine plastic dish. Other articles constructed included link belts, wallets, plastic picture frames, and scores of lanyards.

Next came our Squires with their proud accomplishments. Honors go to Andy Markell, Del Friedman, and Robert Schaffer for their excellent work on saddle seats, and to Steve Brooks for his custom made baseball bat. To Steve Elkind, "a job well done" for his fine glider. Eric Goldfine and James Gordon also built great gliders. To Garry Weaver, Dave Kresch, and Robert Schaffer go congratulations for their beautiful pen and calendar sets. Harry Silverstein, Jon Martin, and Steve Brooks did wonderful things with "fried marbles." A most beautiful job in the form of an aluminum maple leaf candy dish was made by David Shaffer. Dave, by the way, built the first glider in the Squire group. Remember when Andy tried to fly it in the dining hall? Jay Schechter, James Marden, Peter Doniger, and Ron Conarro did fine jobs on their plastic dishes. Several boys also made tumbled stone necklaces, sterling silver rings, lanyards, key cases, metal enameled ware, and link belts.

The Archers, too, have been a mighty busy group this summer. Joe Storthz produced a truly unique copper lamp - the like of which was first made at ROBIN HOOD twenty-five years ago. Speaking of lamps John Sloate did a beautiful job on his pump lamp. Many fine plastic pen and calendar sets were made. To mention a few, Larry Skorman, David Horvitz, Tony Minstein, Jim Kornreich, and Andy Katz took top honors. Danny Miller did great work on his plastic cigarette box. Other fine jobs were produced by Mike Germain and his printing press; Kenny Kotler, Peter Arnow, Tom Carr, and Robert Benjamin and their T stone necklaces; Robert Gross for his aluminum letter knife; Ron Weissman, Perry Susskind, and Ronald Drazin for their work with "fried marbles." Jeff Lasdon and Andy Brock also deserve mention for their plastic dishes so well done.

Commendable work was also done by the Yeomen. Many boys tried their hand at the type cases and printing press. To mention a few, Dennis Drazin, Marc Schreiber, David Berger, and David Doniger produced some mighty fine jobs on printing. Steve Fadern, Barney Lehrman, Allan Sussberg, Richard Conarro, Bruce Fischman, and Steve Shapero did great work with plastics. Mention must also be made of Toby Spector's and Bruce Gersh's "almost not finished" pump lamps. To James Salk, Neil Blumberg, Dave Reiner, Seth Grossman, and Lee Odell congratulations are in order for

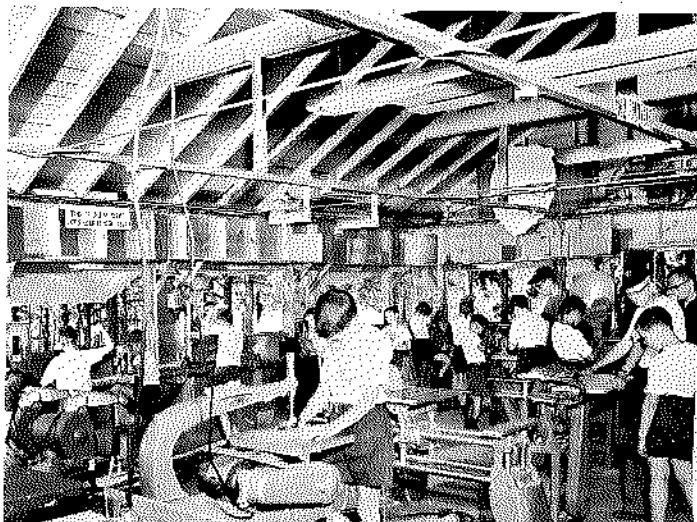
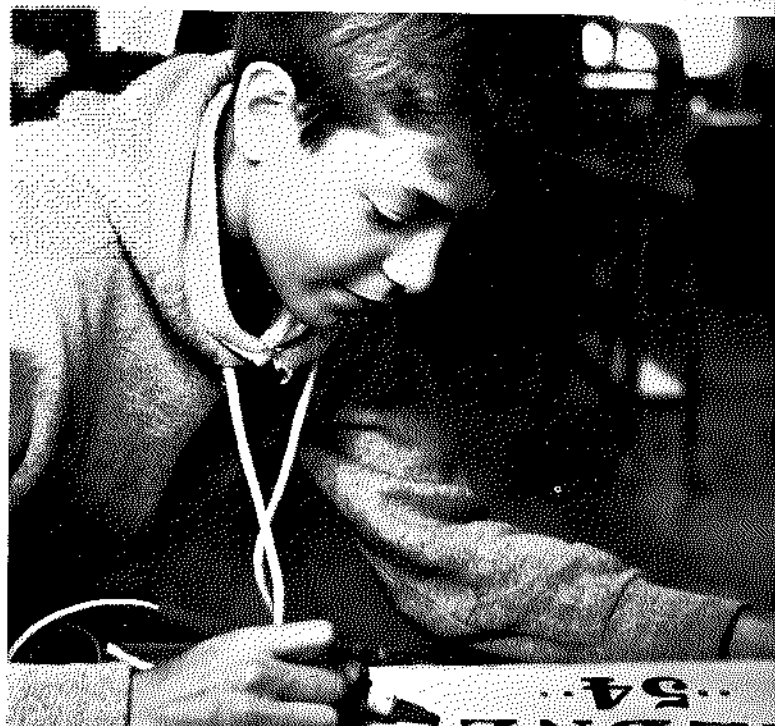
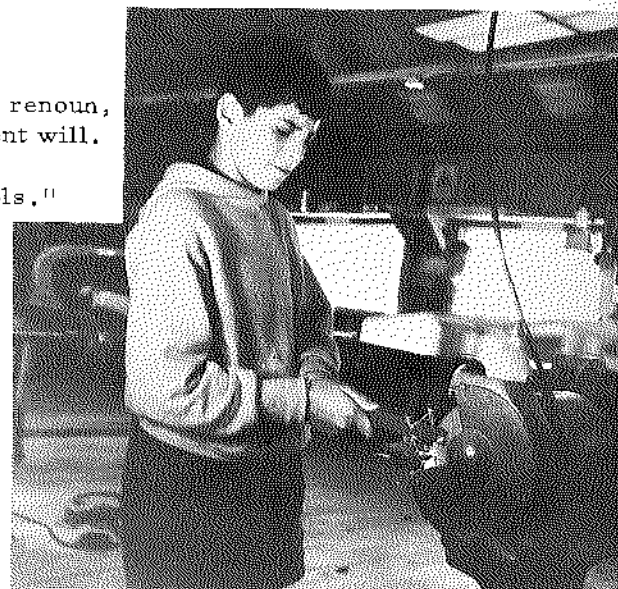
their work in sterling silver. Beautiful tumbled stone necklaces were produced by Ronald Sussberg, Robert Bildner, and Dennis Klein.

Among the Lancers, a most active group in Crafts this year, we find excellent work done by Miles Mushlin, Billy Frank, and Robert Belloch on their waterskis. Mark Ziegler, David Herfort, Dave Arnow, Mike Protzel, and Mike Seligman did beautiful work on their metal enameled ashtrays. Miles Susskind did an outstanding job on the metal working lathe creating aluminum paper weights. In the printing field, fine press work was done by Melvin Eck, Andy Polsky, and Andy Minstein. A tremendous job in woodturning was done by Steve Schechter and Mike Seligman for their beautiful mahogany bowls. Roger Carran revived an interest in golf head ashtrays first made at ROBIN HOOD twenty-five summers ago. Along with the ashtray he made a matching golf head cigarette lighter. Probably the most difficult job produced in the Lancer group was done by Lee Jaffe on his sterling silver identification bracelet. Well done, Lee! Then there was that grand slam baseball bat made by John Marcus! Congrats to Ed Yanowitz and his original design of a plastic serving tray. Say, Andy Ammerman, have you run out of pens yet on that novel four pen creation of yours?

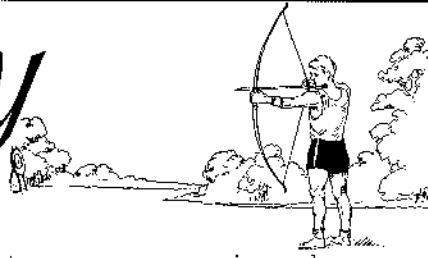
So, fellows, another great season at the ROBIN HOOD Arts and Crafts Center has become history. As campers, you have learned many, many things. As craftsmen you have learned to make your hands do as they are bid in creating things really worthwhile and beautiful. I hope that all of your Craft Shop memories of the 1963 season will be forever pleasant ones, and that during the long and busy winter months you will be inspired to even better and greater achievements in the Crafts Center which will be awaiting your return for the 1964 season.

Some many years ago, I left a little thought for you to ponder over. May I do the same this year in closing? It is called "A Craftsman's Creed."

"All of the fine traditions and skills
Are mine to see to raise my people's renown,
And mine to teach again with earnest will.
Thus do I live to serve,
With fingers that are masters of tools."



ARCHERY



Steve Sholem

ROBIN HOOD'S Sherwood Forest campers experienced a successful and rewarding archery season. Both group and team efforts demonstrated the keen competitive spirit so much a part of the Merry-men tradition.

Our youngest group, the Tinker-Pagers, really enjoyed their hours on the range. Leading the T-P's in medals earned was Jeff Rothschild, who in the last week copped the first two medals.

This season saw the spirited Jugglers shoot true with Jeff Kahn, Jay Kotler, and Johnny Kimmel making the Yeoman pin. Close behind were Jimmy Bildner, Doug Puder, and Drew Schaffran. Johnny Kimmel was the only camper in both the Juggler and Squire groups to shoot competitively with other camps.

The mighty Squires, led by Jimmy Marden who won his first four medals with ease, showed great potential for our future Junior Varsity team. Ronny Conarroe, Pete Doniger, Steve Elkind, James Gordon, David Kresch, Jon Martin, and Harry Silverstein qualified for medals in the closing moments of the season. If the Squires can only keep up their tremendous drive and spirit, coupled with their great potential, there is no doubt in my mind that they'll be the mightiest "archers" next year. It's up to you, fellows.

Gold-ward bound also were the aptly named Archers of '63. Their record shows much concentration on the higher awards. Only one Archer, Kenny Sherman, participated in inter-camp competition and what a performance! He whizzed a sizzling 191 against tough Marist opposition for the second highest score on the team. He and Joey Storthz picked up the difficult Bowman Brassard award. Perhaps the hardest sought award was fought for by Joey. Barely missing the Bowman Brassard five times (158, 159, 159, 157, 159), Joey finally pulled through with a 163 to gain the medal. Close to their records were Bob Benjamin, Andy Brock, Ronny Drazin, and Kenny Kotler. A silent cheer to Mike Germain who talked a good game on the field - he got his first medal. Special mention cannot be omitted for the rest - Jeff Lasdon, Dave Mendel, Tony Minstein, Lloyd Rapoport, and Norm Solomon - they all did a fine job. Keep up the straight shooting and the rest of the medals will seem easy.

This Year's Yeomen demonstrated their skill on the range by collecting many of the higher awards. Paced by Andy Paul's Archer Brassard ranking, Billy Kornreich and Allan Sussberg reached the Bowman Brassard level. Constant high scorer for the Varsity and Junior Varsity Teams, Andy Paul shot beautifully under pressure. His highest (234) was just six under the year's highest score of 240 shot by Marist's Seidler. The rest - Bruce Fischman, Seth Grossman, David Berger, Bob Bildner, Neil Blumberg, Steve Herfort, David Reiner, and Steve Shapero - rounded out the ranks of Yeoman sharpshooters.

Some excellent marksmanship came to the range from Senior Camp. Lancer Bob Gerber headed the award qualifications by making the Archer Brassard rating. Perhaps his new archery equipment will guide him to American archer next year. Mel Eck and Steve Schechter achieved the Archer plateau. Steve, time and time again, proved his skill as he guided ROBIN HOOD'S Archery Team to victory. Foresters Joey Moos and Ira Fein bolstered team efforts throughout the summer.

I've really enjoyed having the opportunity to work with all of you. If just some of the pointers I have given this season and some of the skill you have acquired will stick with you, this summer shall go down on record as an unqualified success.

STANDARDS & QUALIFICATIONS

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|---|
| 1. Jr. Yeoman Pin...15 yds. 80 pts. | 5. Bowman 1st Rank .20 yds.160 pts. | 9. Silverbow Pin 1st Rank.40 yds.150 pts. |
| 2. Yeoman Pin15 yds.120 pts. | 6. Archer Pin30 yds.120 pts. | 10. Silverbow Sharpshooter..40 yds.180 pts. |
| 3. Jr. Bowman Pin...20 yds. 80 pts. | 7. Archer 1st Rank ..30 yds.160 pts. | (Gold Pin) |
| 4. Bowman Pin.....20 yds.120 pts. | 8. Silverbow Archer .40 yds.120 pts. | 11. American Archer.....50 yds.120 pts. |

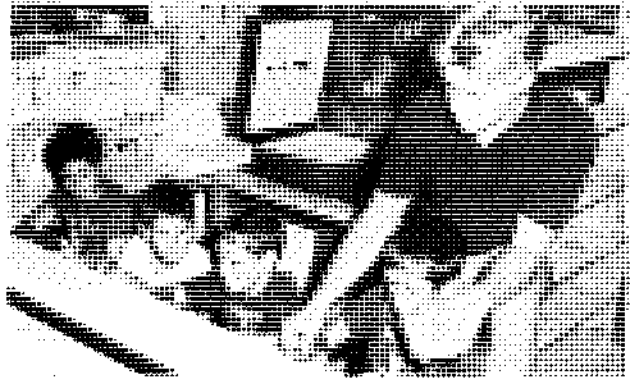
The camper's record of achievement is indicated by the numbers of the above ratings

Bob Benjamin..... 4	Melvin Eck3-6	John Kimmel.....1-2	Tony Minstein 1	Dave Shaffer..... 1
Dave Berger..... 3	Steve Elkind..... 1	Jeff Kotler1-2	Joey Moos..... 6	Steve Shapero 1
Bob Bildner 3	Ira Fein.....6	Kenny Kotler2-4	Andy Paul.....3-7	Kenny Sherman..... 5
Jim Bildner 1	Bruce Fischman ... 4	Bill Kornreich3-5	Doug Puder..... 1	Harry Silverstein...1-2
Neil Blumberg..... 3	Bob Gerber.....5-7	David Kresch..... 1	Lloyd Rapoport ... 1	Norm Solomon..... 3
Andy Brock.....2-4	Jim Gordon.....1-2	Jeff Lasdon.....1-2	Dave Reiner 3	Joe Storthz.....1-5
Richard Conarroe.. 1	Seth Grossman....3-4	Jim Marden2-4	Jeff Rothschild....1-2	Allan Sussberg 4-5
Pete Doniger 1	Steve Herfort.....1-4	Jon Martin 1	Harry Silverstein ... 1	Steve Shapero 1
Ronnie Drazin1-4	Jeff Kahn.....1-4	Harry Silverstein... 1	Steve Schechter ... 3-4	



CERAMICS

Mark Raudzens



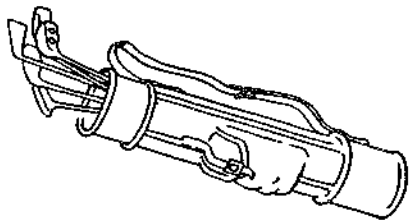
The 1963 ceramics season at ROBIN HOOD proved to be an active one as shown by the breaking down of the kiln during the firing of the last batch of ware. To the campers whose misfortune it was to have their creations among those not completed, the ceramics department expresses its sympathy. However, many original ideas were realized before this catastrophe.

At the beginning of the summer some of the campers found it hard to see how throwing the clay against a plaster board had anything to do with the vitrification of this material into a durable, water resistant vessel. The notion that this was a worthless process was banished soon after the first creation exploded during firing. From then on all campers were convinced that the air pockets had to be destroyed by wedging the clay.

When all the finer points of ceramics had been mastered by the "Band of Merry-men-Gentlemen", many strange things began to appear on the shelves of the ceramics shop. It was discovered that Miles Mushlin and Bob Belloch were secretly making their wares in Japan. The shelves became crowded with monsters, tugboats, strange looking plaques, and even a submarine. Andy Polsky's "goon" brought praise and laughter from the many parents who visited the shop during Parents' Weekend, and Dave Mendel's camel was continuously being mistaken for a casting. Some fine wheel-work was executed by Chuck Pilzer, and Kenny Kotler's pinch pots were unequalled. The following works also deserve special mention: Doug Puder's tugboat, Jeff Rothschild's volcano, Mickey Aronson's oversized plate and prehistoric creature, Larry Skorman's monster, Dickie Goldschmidt's mummy, Harvey Baum's "cheerio," Jon Lerer's doughnut, Steve Pearson's canoe, Jon Friedman's kyak, Jeff Kahn's two pink squirrels, Norman Solomon's tank, Joe Storthz's walrus, and David Berger's "death head."

Credit must be given to all participants in this summer's ceramics program for their fine jobs, and in conclusion, we congratulate Dave Mendel once more for his camel and other fine pieces that brought him the ceramics award. Congratulations, Dave!

GOLF



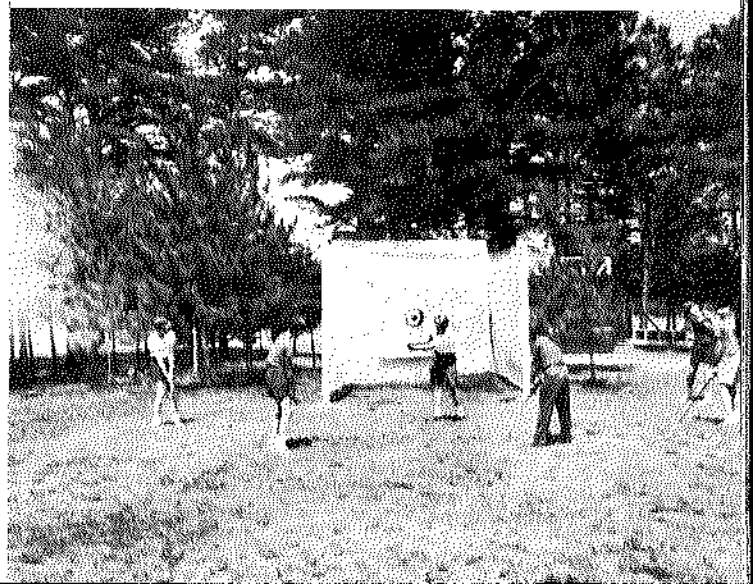
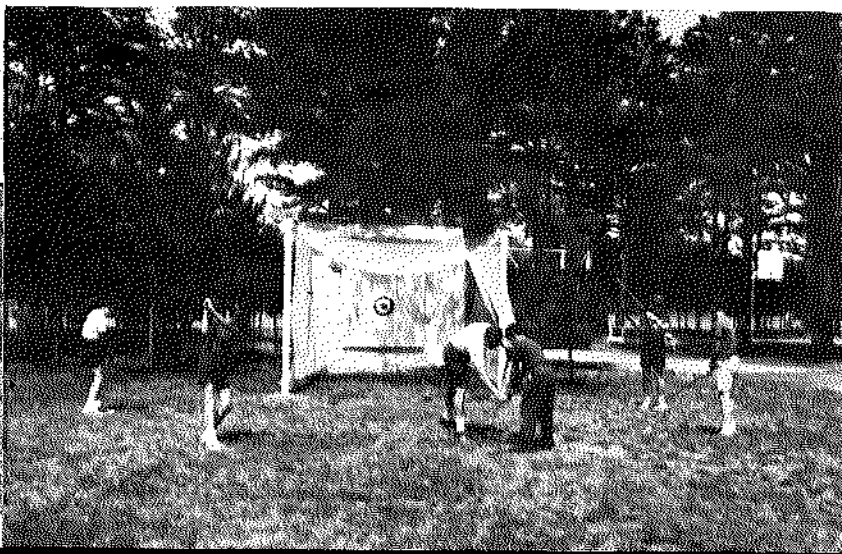
Ray Woerner

The 1963 season proved to be a very successful one for ROBIN HOOD golfers. Many trips were made down rough Route 153 to the Five Chimneys Golf Course. With the help of myself, Jim Kelley, and Terry Williams, a group of golfers went to play every afternoon during the Camp season. Well over fifty golfers participated in the program this year.

A new addition was made in the golf program at ROBIN HOOD - a driving cage. This provided a means of having instruction right here, as well as a safe place for practice, something all golfers need no matter how good they are.

The Lancers were a very active group on the links, with many showing great improvement. Bruce Lieberman and Chuck Schaffran cut the most strokes off their games. One of the groups with the most potential this year was the Friars. Jim Aibel, Geoff Holczer, Peter Bersin, Charles Fischman, and Lenny Jolles had a very successful golfing season. The Foresters were led through the season with Dick Kuskin's very consistent good scores. Golf was probably more popular with this group than any other. Outstanding Foresters, along with Dick, were John Hershey and Marc Schwartzman.

All of the golfers had a fine season, culminating with the following awards: the Golf Trophy, Dick Kuskin; Forester award, John Hershey; Friar award, Jim Aibel; Lancer award, Alan Furst; and Yeoman award, Billy Kornreich.



34 DRAMATICS & MUSIC

Glen Graber & Mark Tinsley



A very active and successful season of Dramatics and Music at the Sherwood Forest Playhouse got underway on June 29th when the Staff presented "Spectacular," a farce musical comedy written by Bob Cohen and Glen Graber. The superb acting of Wade Dick as the director, A. K., highlighted a very well-played show that brought many laughs from the newly-arrived campers. The simulated hydrogen bomb explosion with lights, sound, piano discord, and "fallout" brought a round of applause which foretold the success of the many staging effects that would be made possible on the well-equipped Playhouse stage.

The first week of Camp saw the preparation for "Varieties of 1963," the first weekly camper show, presented on July 6th. The program featured many fine performances including instrumental entertainment by Ronnie Sussberg, Del Friedman, Dennis Klein, Bruce Fischman, Steve Shapero, and Ron Carran; songs by Robert Gross and Ira Fein; a very funny pantomime by Tony Minstein and Dan Miller; a commercial by Chuck Tint and Jon Friedman; and two comic skits by the Friars and the Yeomen. The hit of the show was the song "Teenager in Love" by Harry Stern, Les Wilson, Steve Klein, and Roy Kaysen, who were called back in their black leather jackets and sunglasses for two encores.

On July 13th we presented three comedies, "Assorted Nuts," "Night Court," and "Spreading the News." The first two shows starred Harry Stern and Sam Lehrman in the comic roles of Dr. I. Cue and Judge Stunk, respectively, and the third show featured Steve Klein as the melancholic Bartley Fallon, Jim Aibel as the spirited Mrs. Fallon, Dennis Klein as Jack Smith, the red-haired man, and Les Wilson as the Removable Magistrate.

During the third week of Camp we selected the cast and had the first rehearsals for "The Music Man," to be given July 27th, and prepared for "Skit Night," which was given on July 20th. Several short skits were presented and a good time was had by all.

The big week at last arrived with intensive preparations for the annual "Big Show." Several problems arose in scheduling rehearsals, but the difficulties were overcome, and hard work by all made it evident that the show would do well. As Parents' Weekend and July 27th drew near, last-minute technical preparations and the beginning of "opening-night jitters" caused a few long faces and tired eyes in the Dramatics and Music departments, but in true theatre form the cast and crew of the Camp Robin Hood Sherwood Forest Playhouse production of Meredith Willson's "The Music Man" checked in backstage bright-eyed and ready to go. By the middle of the second scene the initial fears melted, as the cast could sense that a success was in progress, and the buoyant exuberance natural to the group swelled on stage and into the audience to carry the show to a triumphant final curtain. There is not sufficient space to recognize the excellent acting, technical work, and assistance of so many people, but mention must be made of the fine characterization of Professor Harold Hill by Steve Klein, the presentations of Marian Paroo and Mrs. Paroo by Dennis Klein and Ronnie Sussberg, the comic acting of Sam Lehrman as Mayor Shinn, and the show-stopping song "Gary, Indiana" by Tony Minstein as Winthrop Paroo. The staging of the show was enhanced by the addition of a scene-shifting door in the right wall of the stage house and the installation of a brand new dimmer system. Stage Manager, Len Jolles; Crew Chief, Bob Weiner; Lighting Man, Mitch Cannold; Costumer, Ted Haimes; and Prop Man, Joey Moos, did fine jobs in organizing and operating their respective departments. Mark Tinsley's chorus and orchestra performed excellently to round out a well-balanced and outstanding show.

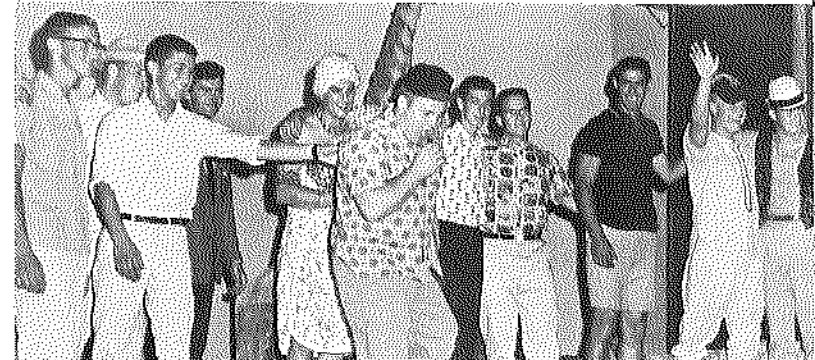
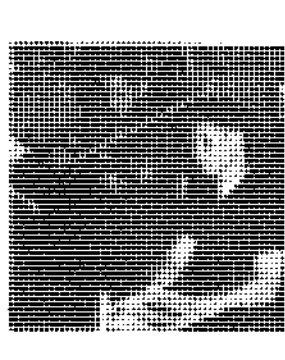
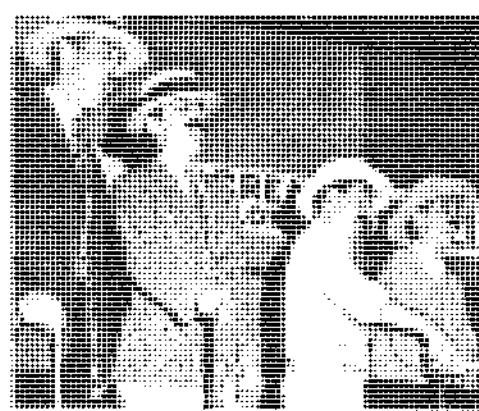
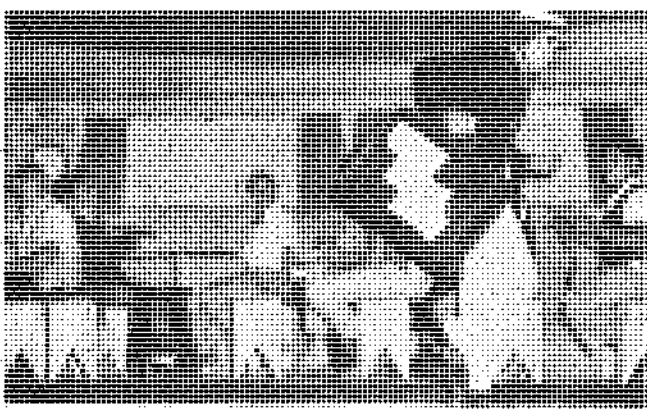
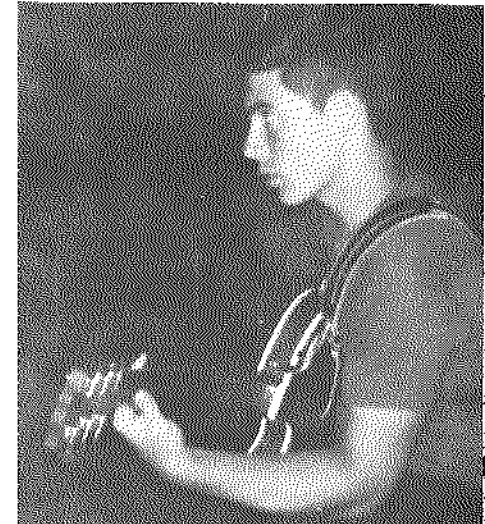
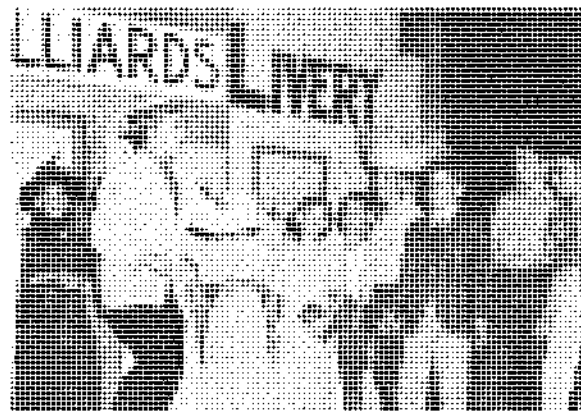
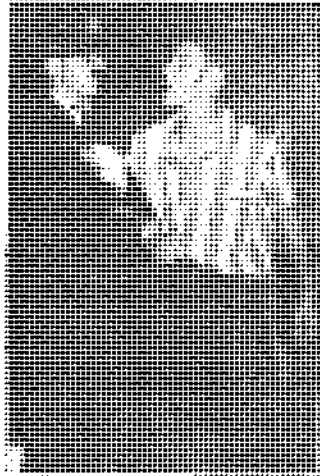
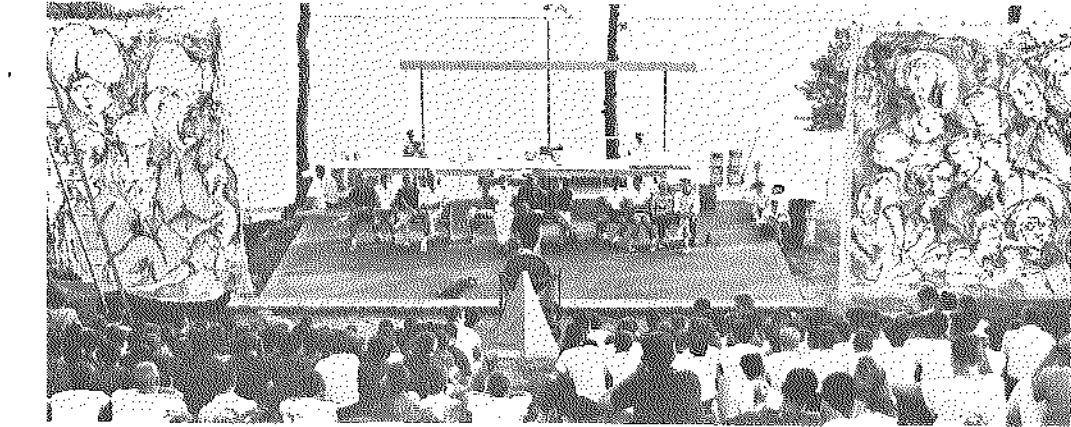
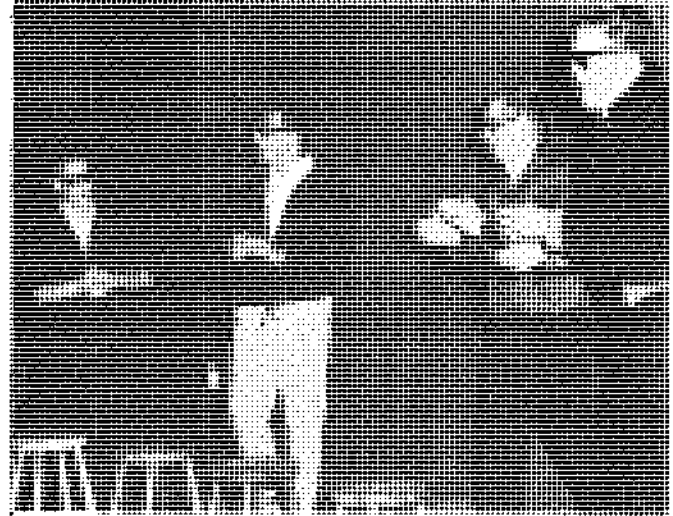
Wednesday, July 31st, was the opening day of Green and White, and both teams worked feverishly in the little time available to rehearse for Skit Night. The Green Team's presentation of the drama "Submarine" won Senior Camp honors for director Steve Klein and a superb cast, and the White Team presentation of "Camperella," written and directed by Steve Paul, won the Junior Camp skit competition. Song night on the final evening of Green and White was an occasion of very excellent programs directed and accompanied by Roger Harrison and Rick Martin for the Green Team, and by Glen Graber and Mark Tinsley for the White.

Rain cancelled the proposed "Campfire Evening" on the weekend of August 10th, much to the sorrow of those campers anxious for the inauguration of programs at the newly-dedicated "ROBIN HOOD in the Round." Plans were remade and the final show of the year was presented at our fine outdoor theatre, including a skit entitled "Greenlocks and the Three Bears" by the Tinker-Pagers, phony awards by Harry Stern, campfire songs led by Mark Tinsley, and camp skits featuring Rob Ades as Andy, Jon Genser as Major, and Jim Aibel as Drew.

Throughout the season many campers earnestly practiced their music and improved greatly. The combination of Artie Lewis on guitar, Andy Minstein on drums, Ron Carran on trumpet, and Mark Tinsley on piano provided background and incidental music for many of the shows.

Remember "Anytime you're ready, A. K."...Geoff Holczer as the Maidens in Distress flying up to Heaven...Steve Shapero as "The Little Old Winemaker"..."Ya' got troubles, my children?"







GREEN & WHITE



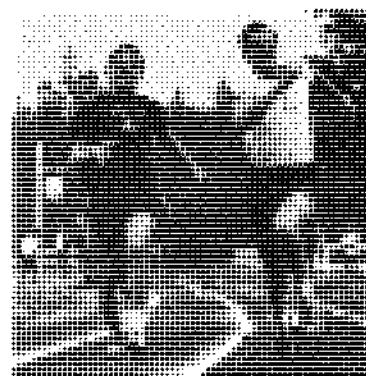
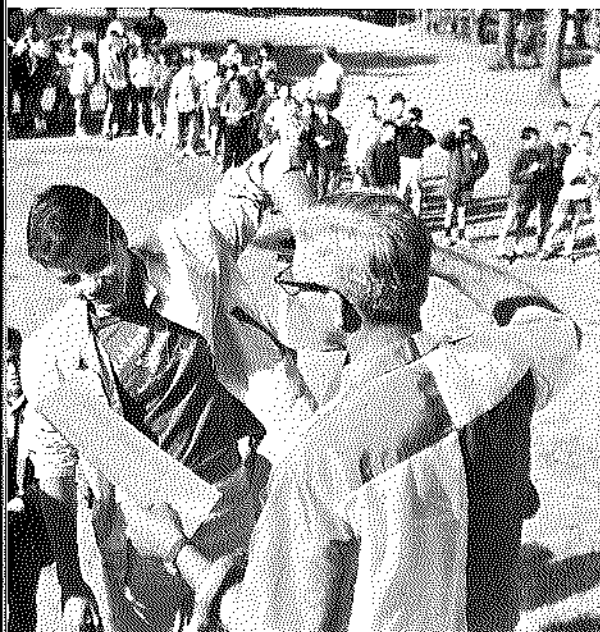
Wednesday, July 31st, seemed just like any other Wednesday at ROBIN HOOD. Many campers had begun placing "bets" on just when Green and White would finally break. Had they known then of the busy activity taking place in the bakery, I'm sure the "odds" would have been different.

That night as each group was enjoying its usual Wednesday night cook-out, messengers were sent to each campfire, delivering the "dessert." After many hamburgers and much "bug juice," the groups were ready to open the just-delivered boxes. It seems amazing that the opening of the boxes by each individual group and Fred Perlmutter's voice booming over the P. A. were almost simultaneous! "This is it" was written on each cake in green and white frosting. There seemed to be some doubt as to the authenticity of the message, but Fred's announcement soon cleared this up.

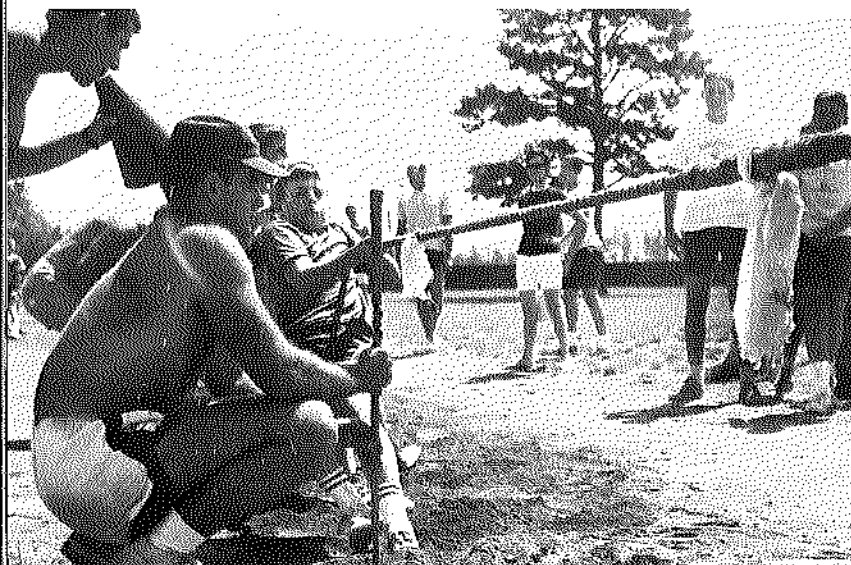
Each group hurried back to its bunk area, and the evening was spent electing captains and co-captains and then picking teams. Before breakfast on Thursday, the counsellor captains and co-captains (Hunter Greenwood and Bob Hillson for one team and Jack Richardson and Roger Harrison for the other) were announced, and each captain picked a green or white jelly bean from Andy's hat. The week of games and stiff competition was under way.

It seemed like a White victory right from the beginning. They had the lead and they were going to keep it. The Green Team had other ideas, however, and by the time Song Night rolled around, the Green Team finally had the lead, with the photography contest points not yet announced, of 25 points. This was quite an accomplishment because only two days before, the White Team had a lead of 152 points. The Green Team won the photography contest, but when all the songs were sung and the judges through voting, the result was a White Team victory by the slight margin of only 56 points.

On Wednesday morning, August 6th, the traditional hatchet notching and burying ceremony brought an end to five days of wonderful competition and great fun. Never to be buried, however, are the fond friendships, keen competition, and unending spirit of campers and counsellors alike. ROBIN HOOD can certainly be proud - they have proved themselves a true Band of Merry-men-Gentlemen.



G & W



HONORABLE JUDGES

Andy Friedman	Drew Friedman	Charles DePew	David McPhelim
Duff Friedman	Major Friedman	Fred Perlmutter	Al Jaworski

HONORABLE DEPUTY JUDGES

LeRoy Bohsen	Wallace Case	Harold Griffin	James Kelley
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GRAND UNAFFILIATES

Alice Friedman	Nancy Friedman	Liza Friedman	Trey Friedman
Ann Friedman	Meredith Friedman	Andrew Friedman	Geist
Bobbie Friedman	Jamie Friedman	Laurie Friedman	Gideon

UNAFFILIATES

Sandy Curran	Helen Ziegler	Ray Duane	Gene Doe
Ann Newberry	Emily Bateman	Bill Young	Sandi Freeto
Jim Chase	Roger Pogoda	Rudi Schwarzer	Sherry Freeto
Lil Chase			Joe DeSimone
Joan Chase			Rae Flaschner

Commissary Staff

GREEN TEAM

WHITE TEAM

Captain Jack Richardson, Co-captain Roger Harrison			Captain Hunter Greenwood, Co-captain Bob Hillson		
Bill Bailey	Mike Immerman	Mal Orebaugh	Al Beijer	John Herfort	Pete Shuler
Tony Cardamone	Bob Kandel	Lyn Puleston	Ronnie Carran	John Hexter	Ken Smith
Roger Cohen	Stu Kleeman	Mark Raudzens	Chuck Downie	Chuck Katz	Harry Stern
Leigh Davies	Bruce Marshall	Frank Ryll	Pat Ferrell	Dave Kelley	Drew Strauss
Wade Dick	Ricky Martin	Jim Quigley	Dick Fierstein	Brian McPholim	Mark Tinsley
Jim Downes	Steve Mathers	Ron Schilling	Pete Foster	Bruce Ross	Tom Wight
Bill Fisher	Ted Moos	Steve Sholem	Glen Graber	Roger Ryll	Terry Williams
Larry Greenbaum	Phil Munger	Dick Stern	Bob Gross	Pete Schoenberger	Ray Woerner
Howard Hurltig		Lcs Wilson		Gabe Serenyi	

COUNSELLORS

Captain Jon Elkind			Captain Harvey Baum		
Richard Carr	Steve Pearson	Jeff Rothschild	Jon Lerer		Ricky Stafford

JUGGLERS

Captain Jeff Kotler, Co-captain Mickey Goldfine			Captain John Kimmel, Co-captain Jim Bildner		
Jon Friedman	Ken Greenberg	Drew Schaffran	Mickey Aronson	Jeff Kahn	Rudi Schwarzer
Joel Furst	John Kraenoff	Larry Sussberg	Dick Goldschmidt	Steve Kamil	Chuck Tint
	Ira Ratner			Doug Puder	

SQUIRES

Captain Jay Schechter, Co-captain Pete Doniger			Captain Jim Marden, Co-captain Garry Weaver		
Ronald Conarroe	David Kresch	David Shaffer	Steve Brooks	Del Friedman	Andy Markell
Eric Goldfine	Jon Martin	Harry Silverstein	Steve Elkind	Jimmy Gordon	Bobby Schaffer

ARCHERS

Captain Kenny Lerer, Co-captain Dick Skorman			Captain Kenny Kotler, Co-captain Andy Brock		
Peter Arnow	David Horvitz	Lloyd Rapoport	Bob Benjamin	Danny Miller	Larry Skorman
Tom Carr	Andy Katz	John Sloate	Ron Drazin	Tony Minstein	Norm Solomon
Mike Germain	David Mendel	Joe Storthz	Jim Kornreich	Chuck Pilzer	Ron Weissman
Bob Gross		Perry Susskind		Kenny Sherman	

YEOMEN

Captain Allan Sussberg, Co-captain Bruce Levine			Captain Jim Geiger, Co-captain Robert Bildner		
David Doniger	Stephen Herfort	Lee Odell	Neil Blumberg	Dean Friedman	Andy Paul
Dennis Drazin	Jackie Jacks	David Roimer	Scott Cannold	Billy Jelin	Jim Salk
Bruce Fischman	Lonny Kahn	Marc Schreiber	David Berger	Steve Kay	Steve Shapero
Bruce Gersh	Dennis Klein	Toby Spector	Richard Conarroe	Craig Kimmel	Ron Sussberg
Seth Grossman	Glenn Kuskin	John Yeskel	Steve Fadern	Bill Kornreich	Dick Weinstein
	Barney Lehrman			Harry Ostrer	

LANCERS

Captain Steve Schechter, Co-captain Bruce Lieberman			Captain David Herfort, Co-captain Alan Furst		
Andy Ammerman	Steve Friedman	John Marcus	David Arnow	Mike Levin	Chuck Schaffran
Brad Biofield	Ricky Gross	Miles Mushlin	Bob Belloch	John Lichtman	Paul Scharf
Roger Carran	Lee Jaffe	Miles Susskind	Bob Geiger	Andy Minstein	Mike Seligman
Melvin Eck	Loren Lieberman	Ed Yanowitz	Bob Gerber	Andy Polsky	Jeff Sheldon
Billy Frank		Mark Ziegler	Trippy Kahn	Mike Protzel	Brian Winer

FRIARS

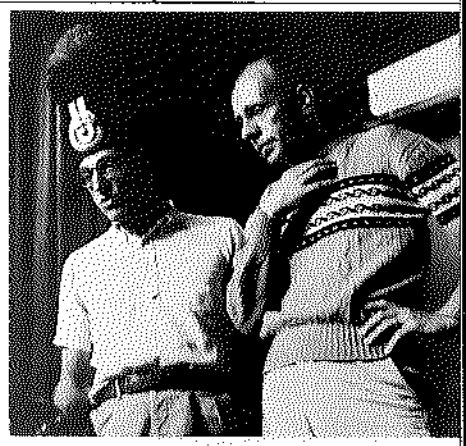
Captain Jim Aibel, Co-captain Roy Soberman			Captain Pete Bersin, Co-captain Larry Lesnik		
Phil Alfus	Ted Haimes	Mark Stafford	Mitch Cannold	Danny Kraft	Dick Samuels
Craig Baum	Alan Handwerker	Greg Squires	Andy Eder	Dick Kramer	Billy Schaffer
Peter Blass	Abby Kotler	Harold Tenenbaum	Geoff Holczer	Steve Lazar	Doug Shaffer
Don Brody	Sam Lehrman	Mark Weissman	Dick Immerman	Josh Lipman	John Strauss
Charles Fischman		Seth Weissman	Len Jolles		Milt Sussberg

FORESTERS

Captain Mike Fierstein, Co-captain Bob Weiner			Captain John Hershey, Co-captain Dick Kuskin		
Mitch Dubick	Joey Moos	David Roth	Rob Ades	Bob Gitlin	Marc Schwartzman
Ira Fein	Ken Polsky	Jerry Stern	Link Baum	Artie Lewis	Stan Sussberg
				Steve Paul	

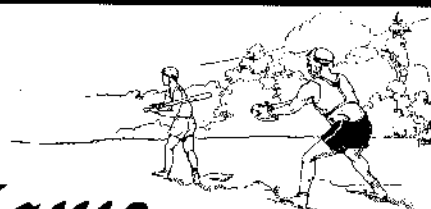
SAXONS

Captain Steve Klein, Co-captains Andy Bersin, Jon Genser			Captain Mike Feldman, Co-captain Mike Bralower		
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Inter-camp Athletics

Jim Kelley & Terry Williams



This year was a typically successful one for ROBIN HOOD on the fields of athletic battle with other camps in Maine and New Hampshire. Hardly had our camper athletes unpacked their equipment and made their beds, when the coaches of the various team sports issued the call for practice. Teams were established for all major sports activities and all campers ages 12 to 16 were eligible to compete for places on these teams that were soon to defend the honor and glory of ROBIN HOOD against numerous rival camps such as Marist, Wonalancet, Wakuta, Copithorne, West End, Indian Acres, Birchmont, Takajo, Calumet, and Huckins.

Within one week's time competitive games were being played in all major sports with various camps, resulting in amazing success. The proud banner of ROBIN HOOD once again waved in triumph as team after team returned from the field of combat a winner.

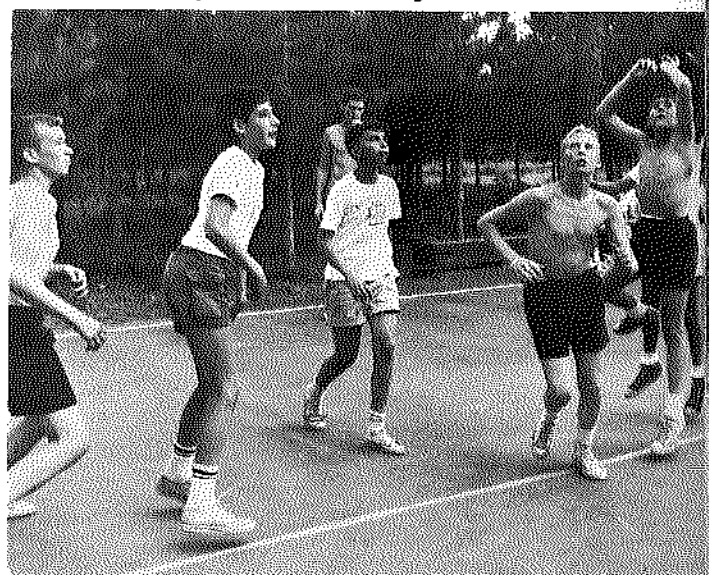
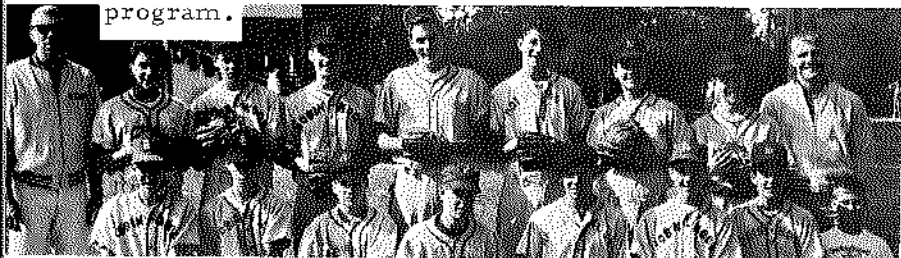
The first baseball game started with quite a bang. The noise was the bats of the ROBIN HOOD Varsity. Camp Wakuta was soundly defeated by the score of 20 to 2. The Varsity dazzled the Wakuta nine with quick thinking and sharp fielding. Artie Lewis and John Hershey led the attack with home runs. Bob Weiner pitched a very fine game, and Jerry Stern did a fine job behind the plate. The next game was with Camp Birchmont. The outcome of the game was not in favor of ROBIN HOOD. We were defeated by a fine ball club. The next foe for the Varsity was Camp West End. The ROBIN HOOD nine won this game behind the strong pitching of Peter Bersin and the fine hitting of Mike Fierstein. The rest of the season was split with Camp Birchmont defeating ROBIN HOOD for the second time and ROBIN HOOD again defeating Camp Wakuta. The baseball season was cut short because of rain and Camp activities. However, the boys did a fine job and I would like to thank them for a fine season. Also I would like to thank Dave Kelley for his outstanding coaching.

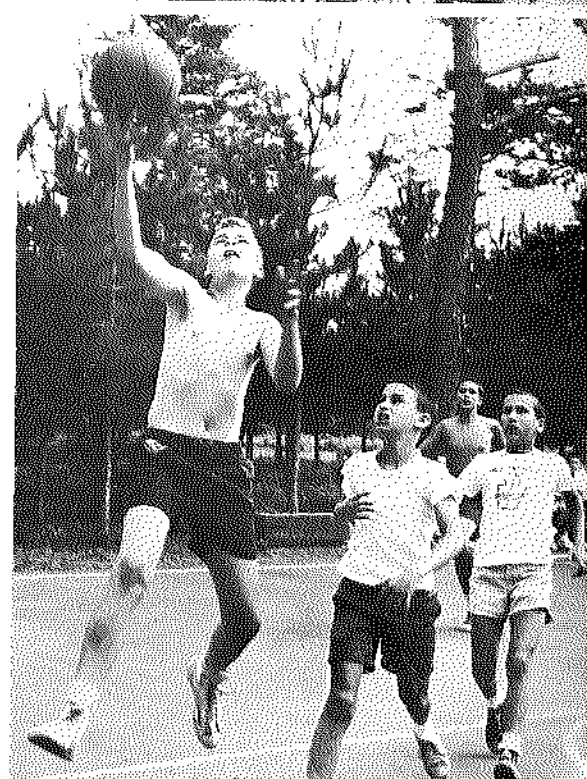
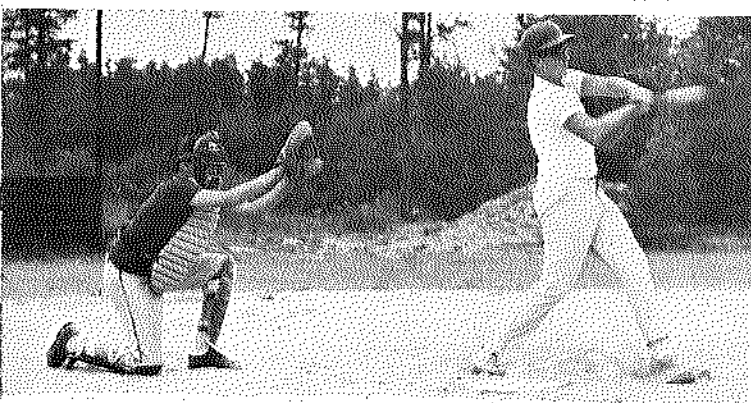
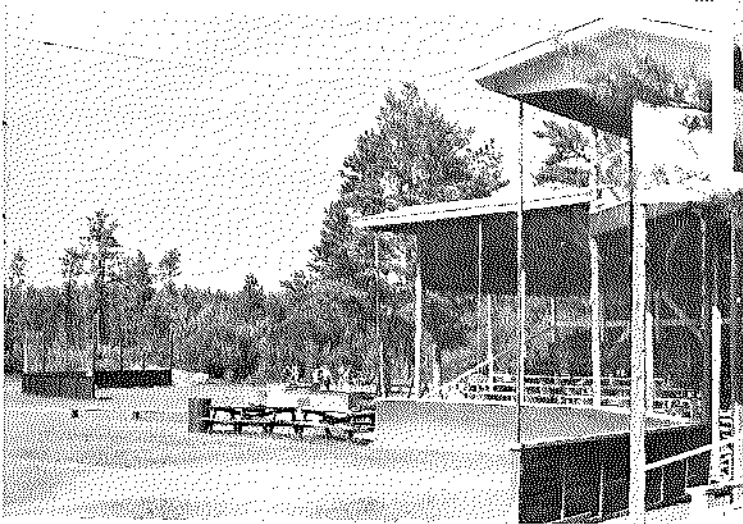
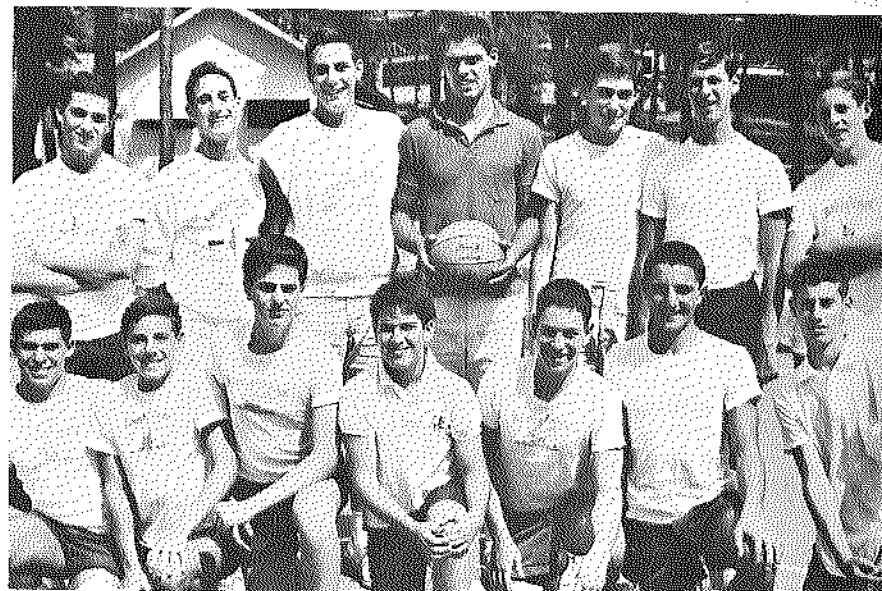
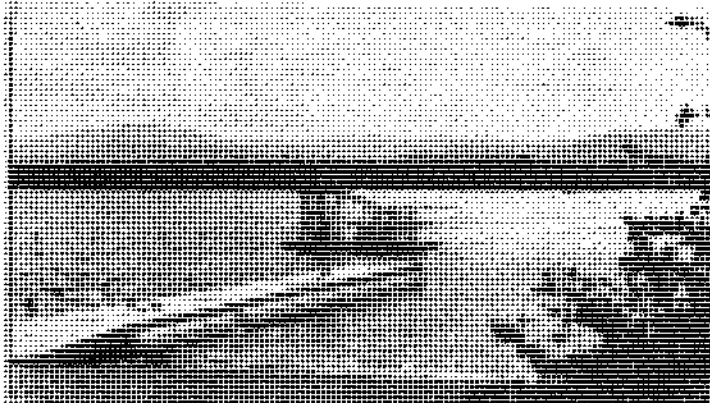
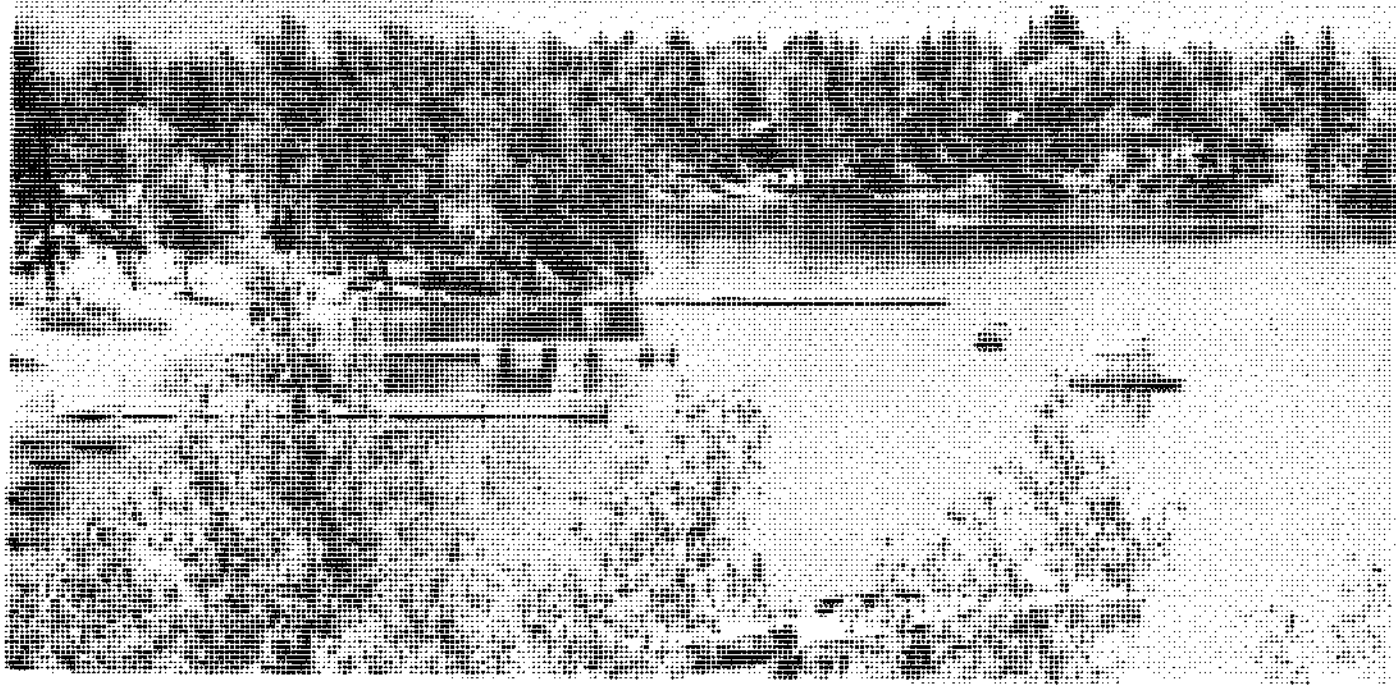
I should like at this time, in my capacity as Camp Athletic Director, to personally congratulate the coaching staff for a magnificent performance this season. Each and every coach worked long and hard, with skill and enthusiasm, to enable his boys to give a fine account of themselves in action. And thus, the end result, a highly successful sports' record for the 1963 ROBIN HOOD Camp and Campers.

Outlined below is a nutshell summary of the ROBIN HOOD Inter-camp Athletics for 1963.

<u>SPORT</u>	<u>AGE</u>	<u>COACH</u>	<u>WON</u>	<u>LOST</u>
Baseball	15	Terry Williams	5	2
Baseball	14	Jim Kelley, Bob Gross	2	3
Baseball	13	Jim Kelley, Bob Gross	5	0
Baseball	12	Tom Wight	4	0
Basketball	16	Bob Hillson, Phil Munger	5	0
Basketball	13	Bob Hillson, Phil Munger		
Archery	15	Steve Sholem	1	2
Archery	13	Steve Sholem	3	2
Riflery	15	Bill Bailey	4	0
Riflery	13	Bill Bailey	1	1
Riflery	12	Bill Bailey	2	1
Swim	15	Al Jaworski	2	0
Swim	13	Al Jaworski	4	2
Soccer	12	Jim Quigley	0	1
Tennis	15	Leigh Davies	1	1
Tennis	14	Leigh Davies	0	1
Tennis	13	Ken Smith	0	1
Tennis	12	Ken Smith	1	0
Track	12	Brian McPhelim	2	0

In addition to these various athletic contests for the older boys, opportunity was provided for the younger Squires and Archers to compete as groups against Copithorne and Wakuta in basketball and softball. Both groups completed their schedules undefeated. A fine record! Once again - a hearty "well done" to coaches and players alike for a highly successful and enjoyable inter-camp athletic program.







The primary purpose of the nature program at Camp is to instill within the boys a lively curiosity about the natural world around them. As a result a natural interest develops. With this interest in nature, the camper develops a sense of self-motivation to seek knowledge of what is in that tree, what is behind that rock, what animal made that track, or what animal visits the dining hall every night.

This year the Tinker-Pager group showed a great interest in nature. This was illustrated particularly by Jon Lerer, who kept a pet turtle during the Camp season. Richard Carr was also outstanding in this group. However, it must be said that all of these boys had a great interest in nature. This interest could be observed when hiking or just talking to them. It was also seen in their Bunk Nature Museum, which is composed of snakes, frogs, toads, turtles, chipmunks, and many other creatures found in the realm of Sherwood Forest.

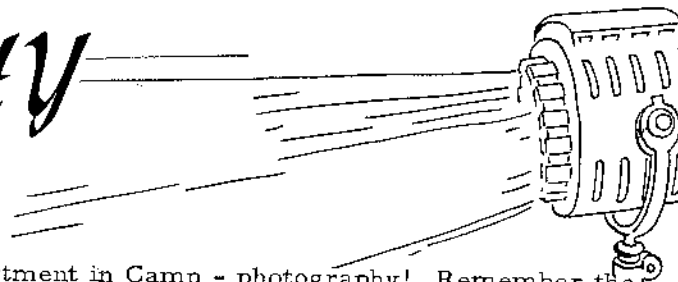
The Jugglers went on a number of nature hikes, travelling the roads of ROBIN HOOD. We would push aside a branch or two and discover some strange plant, animal, or rock. These boys soon became acclimated to the faint traces of the woodland and followed the clues to many of their greater discoveries. The woods take on a new and wonderful significance when those who walk through them are keen as to just what lies ahead or behind. In the Juggler group Drew Schaffran, along with several other boys, showed an outstanding interest in nature. This interest is illustrated in their trapping and caging such animals as chipmunks, toads, frogs, and turtles. They also spent many hours working in the Camp garden and feeding the Camp animals.

The major activities of the Squires and Archers were trips into the surrounding countryside in search of beavers and other animals. Quite often these explorations took on a new light. For example when the boys discovered the Camp sand pit, they were provided with an afternoon of great fun. It also proved to be a great learning experience for they discovered several secrets of nature hidden in the area. The boys of these groups did a great deal of fishing and trapping, thus enabling themselves to study the creatures of nature close up.

There were many events in Camp which kept our interest in nature alive, including a fierce escapade with a racoon that had the whole kitchen staff in a tizzy, and a report turned in to me that a black bear had been seen in the parking lot. This caused a great panic for several days, but our friend

PHOTOGRAPHY

Bill Fisher



Oh, no - not again! The only unphotographed department in Camp - photography! Remember the smelly chemicals, David Kresch? And your handprint, Bill Kornreich? The Green Team put it to good use. Don Brody gave a fine interpretation of Dave McPhelim lighting a cigarette. It was taken only by the light of the match. That was quite a picture Harold Tenenbaum made of Mel Eck, and quite a job of printing Harold did during the closing days of Camp. And Ted Haimes - if you send that picture of Liz (Bill Fisher) to Reidsville Junior High School, I'll never forgive you! Scott Cannold got a fine Yashika camera before Camp and he uses it well and frequently.

About the middle of the summer, Doug Shaffer arrived and promptly began demonstrating why he won the Effort and Skill Award two years in a row. Green and White - and Mark Weissman's first effort with a camera won the Landscape Division. We are expecting great things photographically from Chuck Pilzer, Andy Katz, Tom Carr, and Mike Germain next summer. And maybe next summer we'll get some yearbook pictures of the photography department.

RADIO

Larry Greenbaum



The radio department at Camp ROBIN HOOD provided many thrills by communicating with other ham radio operators near and far. Among those participating were Bruce Fischman, Steve Faden, Tom Carr, and Steve Shapero, while Ira Ratner, John Krasnoff, Joel Furst, and Charles Tint were a bit "mike shy." The Tinker-Pagers showed considerable interest in this phase of Amateur Radio. Many of us will always remember calling "C. Q." (the general call to any amateur radio station), and being answered by a German station.



There were many campers this year who showed great interest towards code practice. To be able to send and receive Morse Code at the rate of five words per minute is an integral part in obtaining a Novice license. Juggler Charles Tint displayed a tremendous ability to learn the Code. Chuck Pilzer, Brad Bielfield, Mike Levin, Bob Gerber, and Mark Ziegler were the more proficient Code operators in Camp, and Jim Geiger showed considerable interest. Their desire to learn and practice will no doubt lead to an F. C. C. license.





With each passing year it becomes more and more difficult for your Riding Master to realize that another summer has come and gone so rapidly. This does not deny us, however, the pleasure of recalling the pleasant experience shared with both our fellow riders and our four footed friends. Also this means that we may look ahead with anticipation to the season coming when we shall all assemble once again in the shadows of the Sherwood Forest Stables. Before doing so, however, let us take a moment or two to reflect upon the season just past.

The 1963 season was a busy one for our large group of riders and I trust that you all enjoyed it as much as did your Riding Master. As always, I am aware of the many long, hot hours spent in the ring in your efforts to improve your horsemanship and your horsemastership. I fully realize how gruelling some of those hours must have been. At the same time, I am sure that you all realize that you reaped the reward for your efforts. I am not speaking now in terms of awards or ribbons but rather of the fact that through your devotion and effort, each of you has gained a degree of proficiency in horsemanship. Perhaps even more important, you have learned to care for and to enjoy your equine friends. For most of you this means that you may look forward to many happy hours in the future, astride your mounts wherever you may be.

At this point I think it fitting to give recognition to those whose efforts won for them the Certificate of Horsemanship which is official acknowledgement of their progress and achievement.

<u>NOVICE</u>	<u>JUNIOR</u>	<u>INTERMEDIATE</u>	<u>ADVANCED</u>
Richard Carr	Andy Markell Doug Puder	Garry Weaver Ron Drazin	Jeff Kahn
Mike Aronson	Harry Ostrer Ira Ratner	Jim Kornreich Dave Horvitz	Kenny Lerer
Jon Friedman	Jimmy Marden John Kimmel	Danny Miller Chuck Pilzer	Scott Cannold
Joel Furst	Bob Benjamin Steve Brooks	Jackie Jacks Ken Sherman	John Yeskel
Dick Weinstein	Lee Odell James Gordon	Glenn Kuskin Seth Grossman	Steve Friedman
Dick Goldschmidt	Norm Solomon Tommy Carr	Dave Reiner Mike Levin	Trippy Kahn
Drew Schaffran	Bill Schaffer Bob Gross	Jimmy Salk Ed Yanowitz	Alan Handwerger
John Krasnoff	Steve Kay Toby Spector	Ken Greenberg	Sam Lehrman
David Kresch			

Most hearty congratulations to each and every one of you from your riding master and his staff. You have all worked hard and diligently and are worthy of any honors which your staff can bestow.

As most of you know, it is the custom of your Riding Master to make a group award. Each year it seems to be more and more difficult to make the selection. This award is not based solely on proficiency but also takes into consideration the cooperation and progress of the group as a whole. This year the group award is presented to the Archers made up of Bobby Benjamin, Tommy Carr, Ronnie Drazin, Bob Gross, Dave Horvitz, Jim Kornreich, Kenny Lerer, Danny Miller, Chuck Pilzer, Kenny Sherman, and Norman Solomon. I feel that I must give an honorable mention to another group - the Yeomen. The selection was not an easy one in that both groups were closely matched. Again, my thanks and my congratulations.

Before turning to individual ring honors and awards, I think it only fitting and proper to give due recognition to one final group award. This award goes to a very select and exclusive group - one which has earned the award in the hardest possible way. I am speaking of course of that most honored and respected society - The ROBIN HOOD Tumblers' Club. To quote from the By-laws of this society - "membership in this exclusive organization is contingent upon a rider demonstrating 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." Those who fulfilled the stated requirements and thereby won themselves membership in this exclusive fraternity of riders are as follows:

<u>TUMBLERS' CLUB 1963</u>				
<u>OFFICERS</u>	<u>Regular</u>	<u>Honorary</u>	<u>MEMBERS</u>	
President	Ken Lerer	Chuck Katz	Harry Ostrer	Ira Ratner
Vice President	Tom Carr	Larry Greenbaum	Jimmy Marden	Andy Markell
Secretary	Trippy Kahn	Bruce Ross	James Gordon	Sam Lehrman
Treasurer	Steve Friedman	Roger Cohen	Ed Yanowitz	Mike Levin
Sgt. at Arms	Steve Kay	Jodie Griffin	Jeff Kahn	Alan Handwerger
Historian	Bob Benjamin	Lester Wilson	David Reiner	Mickey Aronson

I am happy to report that, in their desperate attempt to qualify for membership, a number of riders became slightly bruised and not a little dirty, but none sustained injury. Welcome to the club - your Riding Master has been a member for years!!

And now let us take a look at individual achievements in the show ring. For the seventh straight year all of the ROBIN HOOD riders entrusted for the West Oxford Fair Grounds, Fryeburg, Maine, where they competed in the Seventh Annual White Mountain Horse Show. As most of you know, this is an incorporated association made up of boys' and girls' camps in the White Mountain region. Its basic purpose is to promote inter-camp horsemanship competition and to afford the competing riders an opportunity to demonstrate their proficiency. All proceeds from the show are donated to the regional hospitals. True to the ROBIN HOOD tradition our riders gave of themselves to the utmost with the result that at the end of the day, their achievements far excelled their Riding Master's expectation. Of the ten classes in which we were eligible to enter, our riders won trophies or ribbons in nine! All told, the boys brought home a total of three trophies and twenty ribbons. This was indeed an excellent showing and one of which I am very proud. The individual record reads as follows:

1 - Summer Camp Hacks	5 - Equitation Over Fences	9 - Horsemanship - Boys under 11
1st Alan Handwerger	4th Sam Lehrman	1st Jeff Kahn
2d Trippy Kahn	6th John Yeskel	4th Ken Greenberg
		5th Ron Drazin
3 - Horsemanship - Boys 11-13	6 - Camps On Parade	11 - Novice - Boys
1st Trippy Kahn	2d Trippy Kahn	6th Jimmy Marden
3d John Yeskel	Alan Handwerger	
6th Ken Lerer	Jeff Kahn	
	John Yeskel	
	Scott Cannold	
4 - Childrens' Jumpers		13 - Horsemanship - Boys 14-17
3d John Yeskel		3d Trippy Kahn
4th Sam Lehrman		
		14 - Equitation Championship
		6th Trippy Kahn

I in no way mean to minimize the achievements of all of these riders but I do wish to make special mention of both Jeff and Trippy Kahn. Trippy, as noted above, won his own event - Horsemanship, Boys 11-13. With special permission from the association he was allowed to enter the senior competition - Horsemanship, Boys 14-17. In this event he placed third. Also, in Summer Camp Hacks, where he was competing against all age groups of both boys and girls he won another third place. Not stopping there, he entered the Equitation Championship Class which pitted him against the winners of all the classes and he brought home a sixth place ribbon. This is quite an achievement for one boy. As for his little brother, Jeff, again I have nothing but praise. Jeff won his event - Horsemanship, Boys Under 11. By so doing he qualified for the Championship class as did his brother. To the best of my knowledge, this was the first time in the history of the White Mountain Horse Show Association that an eight year old rider qualified for and entered the Championship competition! To all the competing riders, however, I wish to offer my congratulations for a magnificent performance. Your obvious demonstrations of effort and ability were indeed gratifying to your instructor, ROBIN HOOD, its directors, its staff, and the entire Band of Merryman were proud of you that day!

Having examined the results of the White Mountain Show, let us now take a look at our own ROBIN HOOD Show. This event was held just prior to the close of Camp and was judged, in the interest of impartiality, by two attractive and accomplished horsewomen, Miss Sue Conant and Miss Patricia Kroeger, riding instructors at Camp Moy-Mo-Da-Yo for girls. The same demonstrations of effort and achievement exhibited in the White Mountain Show were again in evidence. Award winners in the Annual ROBIN HOOD Show were as follows:

Class #1 - Novice Equitation	Class #5 - Novice Equitation
1st Dick Weinstein	1st Lee Odell
2d Richard Carr	2d Jimmy Marden
3d Mickey Aronson	3d Norm Solomon
4th Joel Furst	4th John Krasnoff
5th Jon Friedman	5th Bill Schaffer
	6th Bob Benjamin
Class #2 - Intermediate Equitation	Class #6 - Advanced Equitation
1st David Reiner	1st Alan Handwerger
2d Jimmy Salk	2d Trippy Kahn
3d Jackie Jacks	3d Jeff Kahn
4th Danny Miller	4th John Yeskel
5th Garry Weaver	5th Scott Cannold
6th Jim Kornreich	6th Kenny Lerer
Class #3 - Novice Equitation	Class #7 - Junior Equitation
1st Andy Markell	1st James Gordon
2d Harry Ostrer	2d Tommy Carr
3d Dick Goldschmidt	3d John Kimmel
4th Drew Schaffran	4th Bob Gross
	5th Ira Ratner
	6th Doug Puder
Class #4 - Intermediate Equitation	Class #8 - Open Jumping
1st Mike Levin	1st John Yeskel
2d Ronnie Drazin	2d Trippy Kahn
3d Kenny Greenberg	3d Alan Handwerger
4th Seth Grossman	
5th Kenny Sherman	
6th Dave Horvitz	



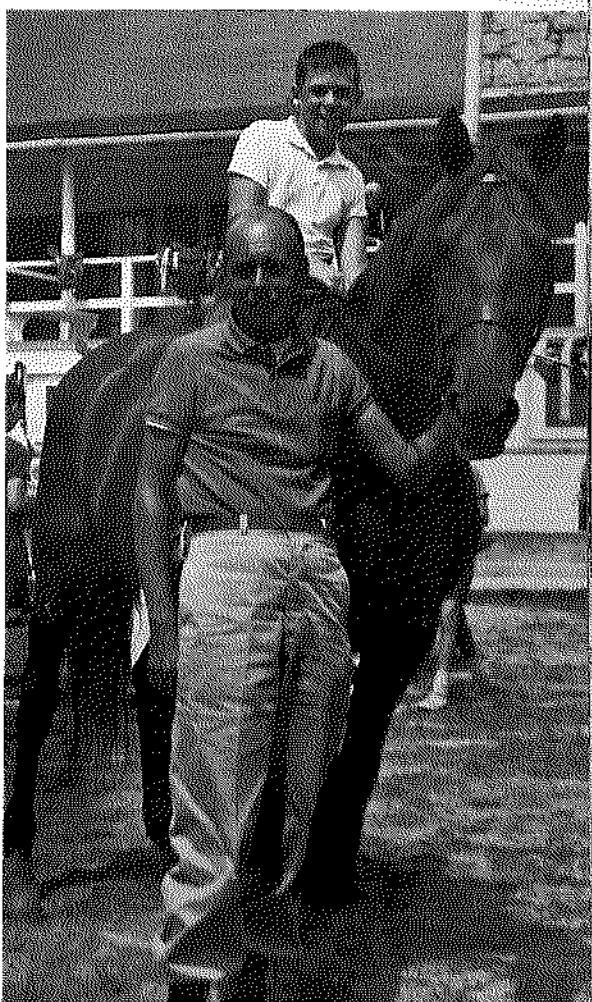
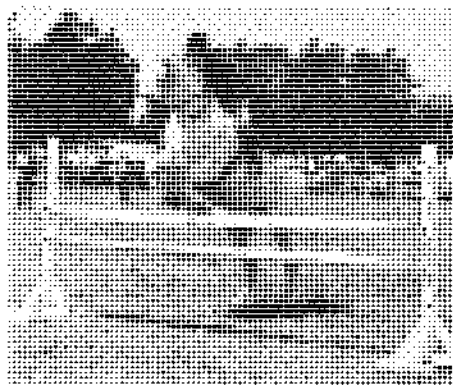
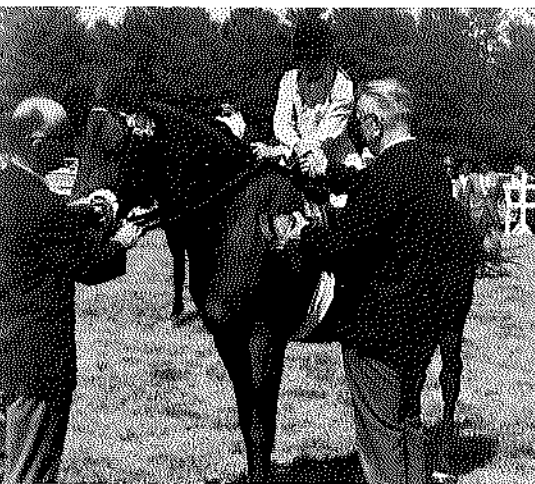
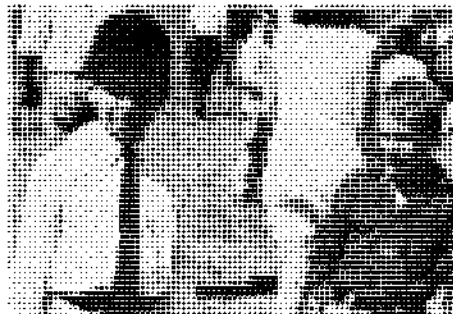
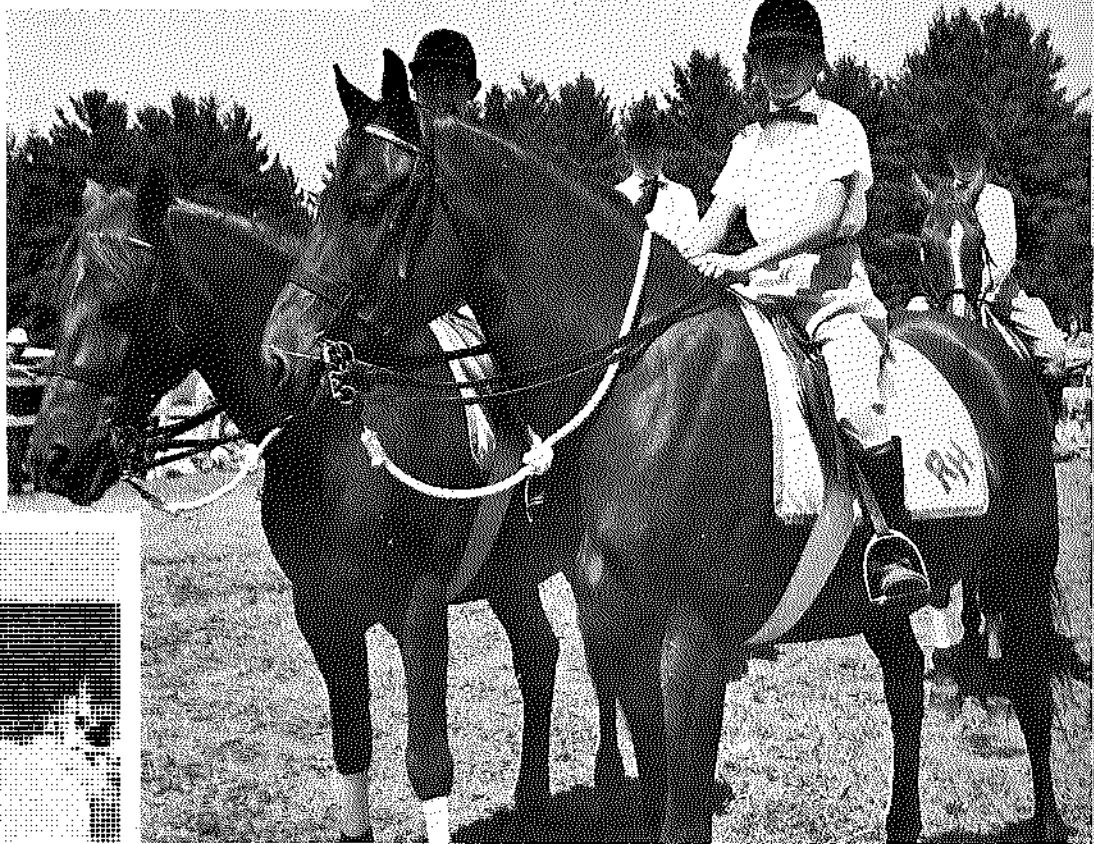
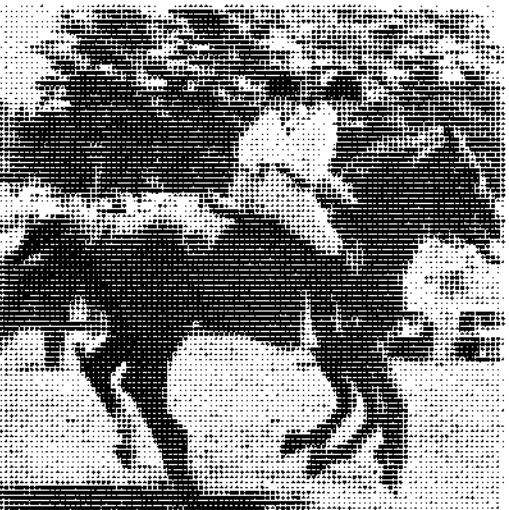
And now we come to the two final individual awards: The trophy for the Most Improved rider and the Master Riding trophy. As is true each year, the choice of the Most Improved was not an easy one. There were not a few candidates who warranted consideration. After considerable deliberation and discussion on the part of your staff, however, it appeared that one rider in particular stood out above all the rest. That rider as you know was Mike Levin. It is interesting to note that this selection was made prior to the ROBIN HOOD Horse Show. The results of the show confirmed the opinion of your staff in that Mike won first place in his event. Congratulations Mike - your natural ability and your determination to become an expert horseman should carry you far in riding circles. I look forward to working with you in the seasons to come.

Finally we come to naming the winner of the Master Trophy. To be considered for this award, one must not only rank high in riding proficiency, but also he must demonstrate interest, cooperation, and effort. In other words, riding proficiency alone is not enough - in the true ROBIN HOOD tradition, he must also prove himself to be a worthy Merryman-Gentleman. There could be little doubt this year but that this award belonged to Sam Lehrman. Sam, I am very proud of you. I know

at times you have been discouraged but I also know that you have kept trying. One of the signs of maturity is the recognition that anything worth having is worth working for. I sincerely believe that you have come to this realization. Most hearty congratulations for your achievement and my sincere thanks for your contribution to this year's riding program.

Before closing I should like to offer my sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who worked with me and for me throughout the season. There are many in the rider ranks alone such as Alan Handwerger, Trippy Kahn, Sam Lehrman, Steve Friedman, and many others to whom I feel a deep sense of gratitude for the part they played in making this year's program so successful. I am only sorry that the limitations of space prohibit my mentioning each and every one of you in terms of your contribution. I want you all to understand, however, how aware I am of the fact that without your cooperation and assistance, especially in the light of so many new riders, our program could not have been any where near as successful as it was. May I express special thanks and appreciation to Larry, Chuck, Bruce, and Roger. All of these men worked very hard not only for me but for all of you as well. I know that you are all as appreciative of their efforts as I. Without them there could not have been a riding program.

And so once again, Merry-men-Gentlemen, the record book is closed for another year. It has been with a feeling of deep pride that I have watched this record swell over the years with the entries of the ever increasing accomplishments and achievements of the Sherwood Forest riders. No matter what the future years may bring, I shall always be able to look back over this record with a sense of accomplishment. At the same time, however, I should have to do so with a feeling of humility for it is, in fact, a record not of my achievements, but rather of yours. I extend to you all on behalf of my staff and myself the very best of wishes for a healthy and successful winter and I look forward to meeting with you again at The Sherwood Forest Stable.





The last target has been fired, and with it's firing come many memories: the first qualifying target, the tense matches, Green and White, and many personal satisfactions.

The youngest marksmen at the range were from the Squire group. These ten year olds were filled with excitement and optimism. The expectation of firing "a real live gun," as many at first called it, was a dream fulfilled. But a rigorous instructional had to be passed by all members of the group before a single Merryman could attempt his first target. This involved a complete and detailed breakdown of all parts and safety measures concerning the rifle, it's cleaning, and correct positions for firing. I'm proud to say that in two sessions they were ready for firing.

The group as a whole was extremely successful. Of the sixteen firing, fifteen qualified targets and many found themselves completing Marksman or higher. Jimmy Gordon and Jay Schechter made excellent progress, and they are both working for their Sharpshooter medals. But it is indeed unusual that no one person has a great margin over his group. This becomes apparent when one considers the steady gains made by such Squires as Steve Elkind, Eric Goldfine, Jimmy Marden, Andy Markell, Jon Martin, and David Shaffer, all with Marksman. Probably the greatest thrill is to see a boy come to the range and find that he can overcome difficulties which he may have thought impossible. For this I must give a sincere "well done" to Bob Schaffer and David Kresch. In Green and White Jimmy Marden fired an amazing individual score of 89, which is truly a great score for this age group.

The easiest way to express this year's Archer group is by their accomplishments. They qualified a total of fifty-one targets. It was a year spent on the range that they will never forget. Of the group of twenty-six Archers, twenty-four qualified at least one medal with seventeen qualifying two or more medals. It was also an exciting year in that many of these sharpshooters completed their prone position and went ahead to more challenging target firing. Three of the Band automatically come to mind: Andy Brock, Ronnie Weissman, and Kenny Sherman. It was Ronnie's honest effort and continued interest which helped him to the completion of his Bar II. Andy and Kenny were not only outstanding in group target qualifications, but also started on the twelve and under rifle team, Kenny shooting a solid ninety-one average and Andy an eighty-five. As the season progressed, Kenny found himself firing Junior Varsity, while Andy rolled his medal winnings up to Bar IV. It is hard to give anyone the limelight in this group, especially with the consistently fine shooting of Peter Arnow (Bar I), Bob Benjamin (Bar I), John Sloate (Sharpshooter), and Perry Susskind (Bar I). Outstanding for their improvement were Tommy Carr, Andy Katz, Danny Miller, Joe Storthz, and Kenny Lerer.

The Yeoman group composed to a great extent the bulk of the Junior Rifle Team, and did extensive firing in the more difficult positions. Those Yeomen who continued to evidence skill in these advance positions were Scott Cannold, Lonny Kahn, and Bruce Levine. The Most Improved Rifleman in the group was Bruce Gersh, with his thirty-one qualifying targets. He showed an eager and honest determination to learn and improve his skill. Congratulations to Bobby Bildner, Jackie Jacks, Neil Blumberg, and Dean Friedman who so ably held positions on the Junior Rifle Team. It was only through the eagerness to sacrifice their time in many practices that this season became a successful one in team competition.

The Lancer group yielded many fine shooters again this year. Those riflemen showing considerable progress were Miles Susskind, Dave Herfort, Brian Winer, and Andy Ammerman. Without a question sharpshooter Brad Bielfield carries the title of most improved. He completed a total of fifty targets, from Marksman 1st class to Bar IV. His firing of five medals put him on top for number of medals fired. The Lancer group also furnished three Rifle Team members: Steve Schechter, Roger Carran, and Steve Friedman. Steve Schechter proved himself by firing on both Junior and Senior teams plus completing Bar VI. Steve Friedman saw competition with the twelve and under team and the Junior Varsity. Roger Carran was my "right hand man." It would seem that firing on all three teams would be enough to keep anyone busy, but he also received his Bar VI. It was through the active participation of these Merryman that so much was accomplished in inter-camp matches.

The Friars received ten medals for their group, and made considerable gains by the efforts of three members of the Senior Rifle Team: Jim Aibel, Geoff Holczer, and Dick Samuels. The Foresters and Saxons also added to the list of Senior Team members with John Hershey and Mike Feldman.

This year one rifleman proved himself an outstanding marksman. His contribution to the Senior Team this season alone entitled him to consideration for the Riflery Award. But his sincere and honest attempt to become proficient was even more noteworthy. His progress carried him from Bar II to Bar VII with an amazing fifty-five targets to his record. A truly significant factor was that he never failed to qualify a single target he shot. It is, therefore, with great pride I was able to award this year's trophy to Dick Samuels.

RIFLERY TEAM STANDINGS

TEAM	OPPONENT	WON or LOST	HIGH SCORER
Twelve and under	Wonalancet	Lost	Carran 91
Twelve and under	Birchmont	Won	Carran 96
Twelve and under	Takajo	Won	Blumberg 94
Junior Varsity	Marist	Lost	Blumberg 93
Junior Varsity	Birchmont	Won	Carran 96
Senior Varsity	Takajo	Won	Samuels 95
Senior Varsity	Birchmont	Won	Aibel 99
Senior Varsity	Wonalancet	Won	Hershey 97
			Samuels 97
Senior Varsity	Birchmont	Won	Feldman 97
			Samuels 97

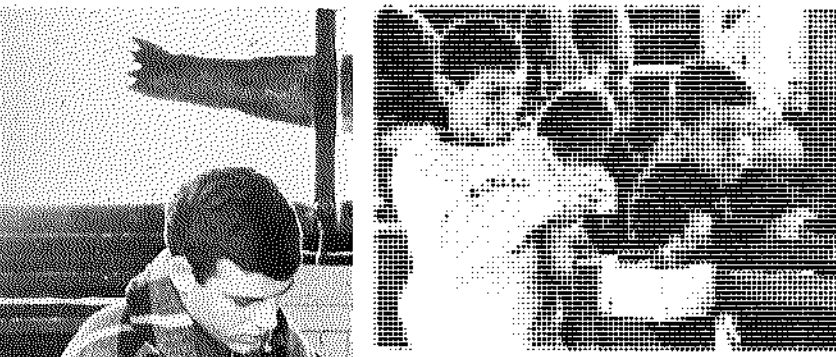
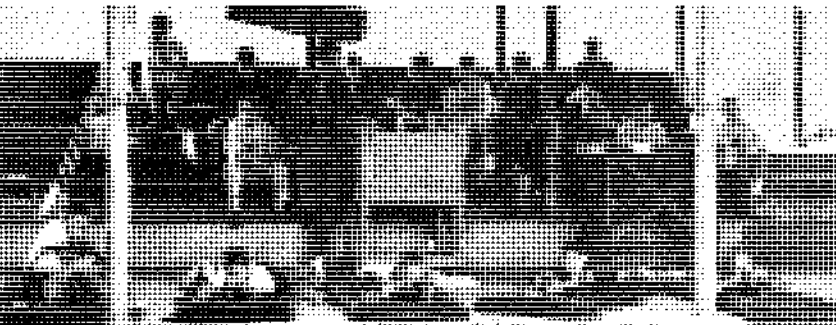
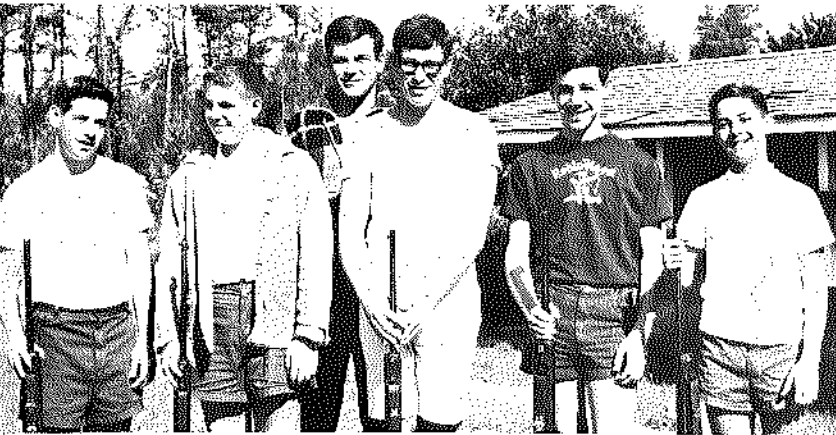
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION

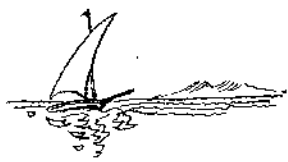
STANDARDS and QUALIFICATIONS

PRONE - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS		SITTING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS		STANDING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS	
1. Pro-Marksman.....	20 to 50 pts.	6. Bar Two.....	30 to 50 pts.	12. Bar Eight.....	30 to 50 pts.
2. Marksman.....	20 to 50 pts.	7. Bar Three.....	35 to 50 pts.	13. Bar Nine.....	35 to 50 pts.
3. Marksman 1st Class..	20 to 50 pts.	8. Bar Four.....	40 to 50 pts.	14. Expert.....	40 to 50 pts.
4. Sharpshooter.....	35 to 50 pts.	KNEELING-50 ft. 10 TARGETS		15. Expert Rifleman: Completion of above	
5. Bar One.....	40 to 50 pts.	9. Bar Five.....	30 to 50 pts.	16. Distinguished Rifleman	
		10. Bar Six.....	35 to 50 pts.		
		11. Bar Seven.....	40 to 50 pts.		

The camper's record of achievement is indicated by the numbers of the above ratings

Andy Ammerman... 6	Ronnie Drazin 2	Kenny Kotler 1	Lloyd Rapoport 1	Larry Skorman.....1-2
Pete Arnov.....2-5	Steve Elkind.....1-2	David Kresch 1	Dave Reiner..... 5	John Sloate.....2-4
Bob Benjamin.....3-5	Mike Germain.....1-2	Barney Lehrman... 3	Dick Samuels.....6-10	Norm Solomon.....1-2
Brad Bielfield....3-7	Druce Gersh.....1-3	Kenny Lerer.....1-3	Bill Schaffer.....1-2	Mark Stalford.....3-4
Neil Blumberg..... 7	Eric Goldfine.....1-2	Bruce Levine..... 6	Bob Schaffer.....1-2	Joe Storthz.....2-4
Andy Brock.....4-7	Jim Gordon.....1-3	Bruce Lieberman.. 3	Jay Schechter.....1-3	Miles Susskind4-5
Steve Brooks..... 1	Bob Gross..... 1	Josh Lipman..... 7	Steve Schechter.... 10	Perry Susskind....4-5
Scott Cannold..... 4	Dave Herfort.....5-6	Jim Marden.....1-2	Marc Schreiber.... 1	Harold Tenenbaum.. 5
Tom Carr.....1-3	Dave Horvitz.....3-4	Andy Markell.....1-2	Mike Seligman..... 6	Mark Weissman... 8
Roger Carran..... 10	Lonny Kahn.....4-5	Jon Martin.....1-2	Dave Shaffer.....1-2	Ronnie Weissman...3-6
Richard Conarroe.. 1	Andy Katz.....2-4	Dave Mendel.....2-3	Kenny Sherman.... 6	Brian Winer..... 7
Dave Doniger.....2-3	Bill Kornreich.... 4	Danny Miller.....1-3	Harry Silverstein..1-2	Eddie Yanowitz.... 2
Pete Doniger..... 1	Jim Kornreich..... 1	Tony Minstein.....2-3	Dick Skorman..... 2	John Yeskel..... 3
		Miles Mushlin..... 5		





The sailing program got off to a rapid start with Mark Tinsley and Roger Pogoda rolling over in a tech two days before Camp officially opened.

The campers arrived to find the bilges of all the beetles freshly painted. The sun took care of the paint and the wind at first. By and large, the sailing program was mostly land drills for the first few weeks. There were a few hearty sailors like Mike Levin who preferred bobbing around in the calm Ossipee waters.

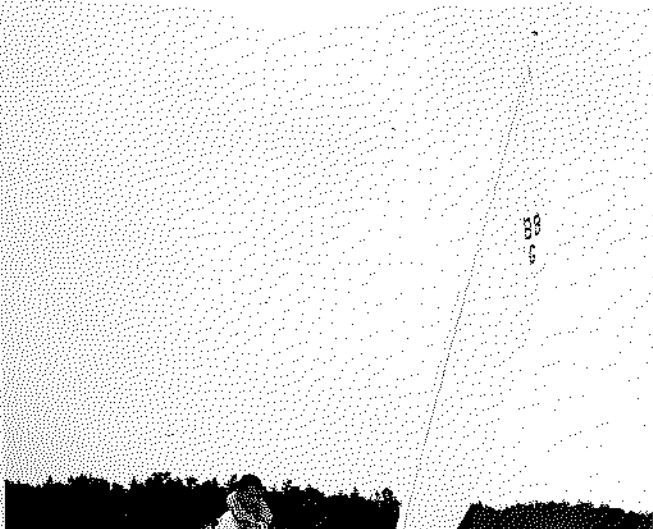
The Foresters sent us four sailors: Artie Lewis, Link Baum, Stan Sussberg, and Mike Fierstein, the best sailor in Camp. They always had the most fun. Ask Robbie Ades and Kenny Polsky if they didn't have a good time.

The Friars were wild too. Don Brody preferred a breeze, so he showed up whenever there was a gale blowing. He enjoyed one light day, however, when Dick Immerman went along! Josh (Alfred E.) Lipman was in the boat house often and he put in many fine hours with the boats. Richard Samuels picked up the trick in about two days. A fine job to say the least! One can't mention the Friars without mentioning Johnny Strauss. He was a big help when it came to teaching, and "Jake" deserves thanks.

And then there were the Lancers. Remember how Mike Levin was scared to switch positions in a boat until he was in stays. Safety always came first. Miles Mushlin and Bob Belloch showed interest also. Next year's Friars will have some good sailors. I can't close without mentioning John Marcus, the only skipper who was convinced that he couldn't sail.

The Yeomen started late, but came through in fine style. I have no worries about next year.

All in all we had a great year in 1963. As A. W. P. J. would say, "You better believe it!"



SCUBA DIVING

Bill Fisher

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1963 - What a year for SCUBA diving! It couldn't help being a great season, with Mark Ziegler unofficially opening it before any other campers arrived. And who could have been better qualified to officially launch the program than Bill Frank and Dean Friedman?

The first week of Camp saw more than fifty of the Merry-men pass their pre-SCUBA tests. One chilly morning, the dawn saw Scott Cannold, Harry Ostrer, Steve Herfort, Dave Doniger, and Dean Friedman taking an early dive.

Remember the Shark Pen that Scott Cannold, Lenny Jolles, Seth Weissman, Josh Lipman, and Craig Baum put in? Bruce Gersh, Steve Kay, Dave Reiner, and many more made their first dives there. I'll never forget the way that Lee Odell took to SCUBA - no fish could have been more at home.

Snorkling around the island - does anyone still think that fins make it easier? The counsellor got a nice suntan while he sat in a canoe watching Billy Kornreich and Jackie Jacks swim. Wonder how much good my wet suit did Lonny Kahn? And Billy Jelin - did you get enough practice emptying water from your mask? Remember how Glenn Kuskin's zig-zag carried him twice as far as anyone else swam?

The third week of Camp - DISASTER! Billy Frank and Mike Seligman heard the compressor making strange noises - it was kaput. The fourth week - early one morning, Scott was helping unload a beautiful new Cornelius compressor and seven storage tanks that Drew and I had brought from Naples, Maine, the night before.

Parents' Weekend - what could have been more appropriate than Mr. Kahn's bringing his aqualung and going diving with Trippy? I wonder if Jeff will be as fine a diver as Trippy. Maybe Mr. Blumberg will try diving more often - he seemed to enjoy "buddy breathing" with Neil.

Bruce Levine and Mike Bralower were new divers this year, but we expect great things from both of them next year.

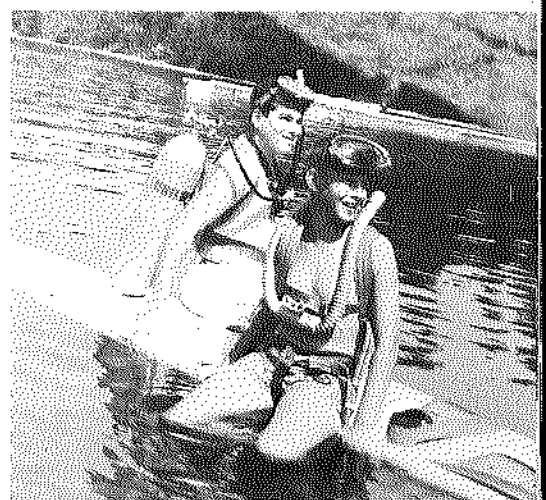
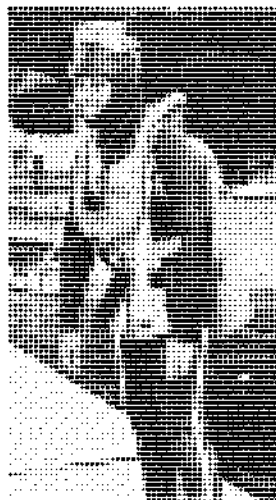
The Outpost at Silver Lake served as a diving base for Mike Feldman, Artie Lewis, Scott Cannold, Mike Seligman, and Bill Frank. After diving and catching turtles there, the group went to Lake Winnepesaukee to see an old wrecked train. A thunder storm made us see the Arcade and Howard Johnson's instead.

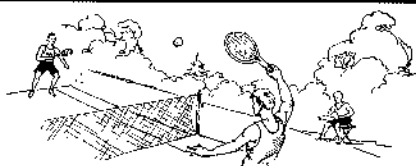
A good turn - some campers from Marist swamped a rowboat. Harold Tenenbaum, Mike Seligman, Chuck Schaffran, Josh Lipman, and Bill Frank did quite a job of bringing from the bottom a charcoal grill, binoculars, bathing suits, towels, pots, pans, pitchers, axes, hammers, hatchets, plates, knives, forks, and spoons. And what about that canteen treat afterward?

No midnight rides to Portland this year, but Bill Frank, Mike Seligman, Chuck Schaffran, and Harold Tenenbaum did go in one afternoon to get wet suits and an aqualung.

Paul Scharf dropped his glasses in Middle Danforth. Paul, Kenny Sherman, Andy Minstein, Chuck Schaffran, and Bob Geiger went after them the next day, but the water was too murky. The chips and the sodas at the Marina were good though!

Yes, 1963 was a great summer for diving. Thank you, Steve Mathers, for helping when I had an earache. Thank you, Andy and Drew, for your cooperation and for the new compressor. And, most of all, thank you, campers, for being a wonderful Band of Merry-men-Gentlemen.





As a visitor to the United States for the first time, I must first mention the wonderful competitive spirit that I found on our tennis courts. As a tennis professional, this was my first taste of camp life, and it has been a most challenging and rewarding experience. As each day progressed, the enthusiasm of the Merry Tennis Men became greater than ever before, and throughout the summer some very fine matches were played.

The leading group this year was the Friar group, which had many good players, including Dick Immerman, Peter Bersin, Jimmy Aibel, Roy Soberman, Larry Lesnik, Peter Blass, Andy Eder, Greg Squires, Geoff Holczer, and Charles Fischman.

The Lancers also had their share of talent. Led by the ever-consistent Jeff Sheldon, were Loren Lieberman (who won the Camp Tennis Award), David Herfort, Steve Schechter, Bobby Geiger, Mike Levin, Ricky Gross, and John Lichtman.

The mighty aces of the Yeoman group were ably led by that dogged fighter, Craig Kimmel, and what an excellent record young Craig had this summer. He only lost two games, both to Robert Bildner, another very good performer. Then followed Andy Paul, James Geiger, Dean Friedman, Dennis Drazin, and Seth Grossman.

Probably one of the keenest groups were the Archers. The top four positions were forever changing, and the same four players occupied these positions throughout the season. They were Ken Lerer, Ken Kotler, Ken Sherman, and Pete Arnow. What a tussle this turned out to be, closely followed by everyone in Camp. Hardly a day went by when the "Four Musketeers" were not found on the courts playing with great enthusiasm and determination. A very special personal award to these four boys who were a pleasure to watch and an inspiration to all groups. Other good players were Robert Benjamin, Andy Brock, Joe Storthz, and David Horvitz.

The Squires were the youngest tennis group and were led by Garry Weaver, who was very keen and improved considerably. It was a pleasure to see the way Garry worked at the practice board, and he was the winner of the volley competition. Other keen players were Andy Markell, Ronald Conarro, and James Marden.

In the "Big Game" groups, the Foresters and Saxons, we had some very fine competitors, headed by Andy Lesnik whose game matured considerably as the summer progressed. He was well supported by Andy Bersin, John Hershey, and Mike Bralower, who also improved a great deal. Following them were Artie Lewis, Bob Weiner, Dick Kuskin, Jerry Stern, Rob Ades, Ken Polsky, and Bob Gittlin.

The highlight of competition was the entry of ten ROBIN HOOD stars in the Tamarack Junior Championships. The ROBIN HOOD aces were Andy Lesnik, Andy Bersin, John Hershey, Bob Weiner, Roy Soberman, Peter Bersin, Ken Kotler, Ken Lerer, Ken Sherman, and Pete Arnow. Our success was outstanding. Andy Lesnik was in devastating form and, although unseeded, fought his way past five tough opponents to gain the 16 and under Championship. Throughout the tournament, Andy played beautifully controlled tennis. He was an extremely popular winner, and I was particularly pleased with the way in which he conducted himself on the court and the great concentration he put into his matches. John Hershey and Bob Weiner got through two matches in the same event and both fought extremely hard before going down. Bob Weiner was unfortunate in having to play a giant of 6'7" in the first round and just couldn't keep him away from the net. It must have been a most frustrating match for Bob who went down 6-3, 6-4, but throughout this match he never lost control of himself or stopped trying against his towering opponent. Both Roy Soberman and Peter Bersin reached the third round after playing some fine tennis. This was the first time that the Lancers had played in a tournament and I was particularly pleased with their performances, even though they were all eliminated by the second round. I know how nerve-racking an experience it is to play in your first tournament, but they didn't show their nervousness at all. In fact, they conducted themselves on court rather like the champions they will very likely become if they continue to devote as much time to practice as they have done this summer. A very fine effort by all the "ROBIN HOOD Aces," and I am sure we are all looking forward to a return trip next year.

The inter-camp tennis this year was unfortunately affected by the weather, and although we had one of the best summers in these parts for years, on the day of the matches it would choose to rain! However, in both Senior and Junior events we ended up by winning 50% of our matches. The Senior Team was composed of Andy Lesnik, John Hershey, Bob Weiner, Richard Kuskin, Andy Bersin, Dick Immerman, Larry Lesnik, Jim Aibel, Roy Soberman, Peter Bersin, Andy Eder, Geoff Holczer, Peter Blass, and Greg Squires; the Junior Team, Peter Blass, Loren Lieberman, David Herfort, Steve Schechter, Bob Geiger, Ricky Gross, John Lichtman, Ken Kotler, Ken Lerer, Peter Arnow, Craig Kimmel, Robert Bildner, and Ken Sherman.

Two of the most exciting matches were against Indian Acres and Birchmont. At Indian Acres the Senior Team was down two matches and then staged a great recovery to come back and even the score. Unfortunately there was not enough time left after some very long games to play the final match. The match against Birchmont was won by our Senior Team three matches to two. The final game was between Roy Soberman and their Bobby Leftkowitz, and we were all glued to our seats. After being on court for over two hours and losing the first set, Roy came back and clinched the game and the match 7-9, 6-4, 8-6. A really great effort and a fitting climax to a wonderful match.

The last week of Camp was devoted to ladder matches, completing the Camp tournaments, and a new event between two teams consisting of the best eighteen players on each team, chosen throughout the various groups. All the group tournament finals were most exciting. The Squire finalists were Garry Weaver and Ronald Conarro. After a very thrilling first set, Ronald tired and Garry ran out

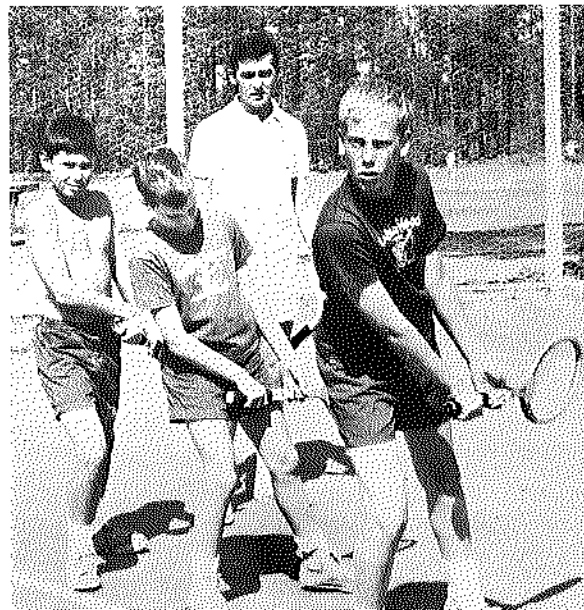
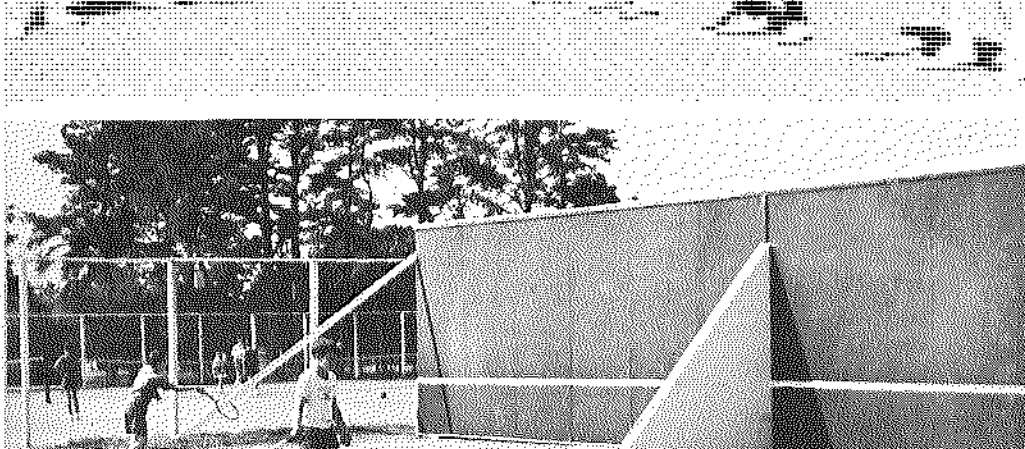
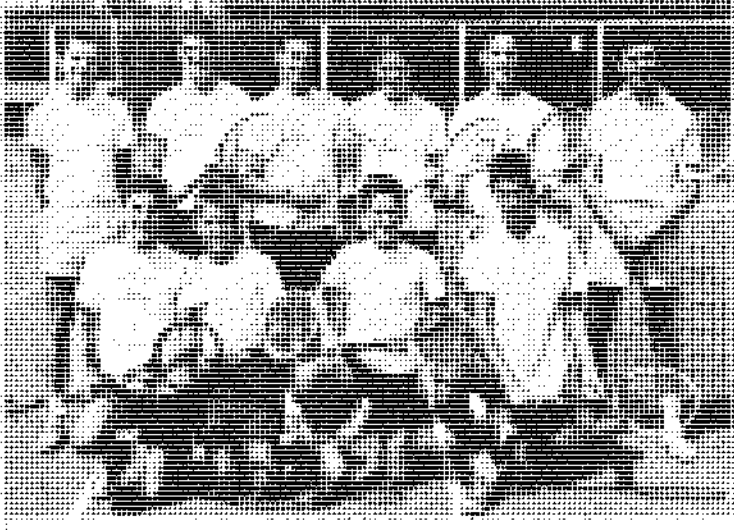
the winner by 8-6,6-0. In the Archer group the semi-finals between Kenny Kotler and Peter Arnow, and Ken Sherman and Ken Lerer were outstanding matches. The "Four Musketeers" put on a great show, Kenny Kotler winning his match 6-4,7-5, and Kenny Sherman winning his 12-10,6-1. The final was an exciting match with Kenny Kotler winning 2-6,6-2,6-2.

The Yeoman final was another outstanding match between Craig Kimmel and Robert Bildner with Craig eventually winning 6-4,4-6,6-4. A very fine performance by both these boys. The Lancers also had a final of the highest caliber between Jeff Sheldon and Loren Lieberman, and the extra match experience payed dividends for Jeff who won this "gem" of a match 6-3,6-0.

The Friar tournament was particularly interesting, and I should like to mention in particular the first round match between Andy Eder and Dick Immerman, Andy eventually winning 6-3,1-6,7-5. Andy then had another great match against Roy Soberman in the second round and came through 6-3,5-7,6-1. A very good second round match was played between Peter Blass and Larry Lesnik, Larry finally winning 4-6,6-4,6-1. Both semi-finals were really exciting. Andy Eder this time going down to Peter Bersin 1-6,6-3,6-1, and Larry Lesnik just getting through, after a tremendous struggle against Jim Aibel, 6-2,0-6,7-5. The final was a fitting climax to this tournament with Peter Bersin playing in top form and defeating Larry Lesnik 4-6,6-1,6-1,

The big Camp match of the season was played between the Junior and Senior "All Stars" and "Pros." Andy Bersin, Jeff Sheldon, Peter Bersin, Jim Aibel, Andy Eder, Richard Kuskin, Roy Soberman, David Herfort, Greg Squires, Robert Bildner, Jimmy Geiger, Dennis Drazin, Ken Lerer, Peter Arnow, Bruce Levine, Joe Storthz, Bob Benjamin, and Garry Weaver composed the "All Stars;" and the "Pros" were Mike Bralower, Bob Weiner, Artie Lewis, Larry Lesnik, Peter Blass, Dick Immerman, Charles Fischman, Loren Lieberman, Ricky Gross, Craig Kimmel, Ken Sherman, Ken Kotler, Neil Blumberg, Dean Friedman, Lonny Kahn, Andy Brock, David Horvitz, and Jim Marden. Unfortunately Andy Lesnik, John Hershey, and Seth Grossman were not available for this match, which was played on a round-robin basis with both the singles and doubles players playing three matches. What wonderful matches they turned out to be! Everyone played with tremendous enthusiasm and particular praise must go to the Bersin brothers who both won all three of their singles matches, as well as to Ken Kotler and Jeff Sheldon who also won their singles matches, and Dick Immerman and Charles Fischman who together made quite a doubles combination and won all of their matches. Some of the best tennis of the season was played in this two-day event and my personal congratulations to all who participated, especially the "All Stars" who just got home by seventeen matches to sixteen.

My thanks to my assistant, Ken Smith, and my congratulations and thanks to all the tennis players of ROBIN HOOD who helped to make this one of the best summers ever.



Tripcrafts Hunter Greenwood

Andy's announcement, "I had a dream," then bedlam, followed by "God willing, weather permitting, and transportation available," signaled an adventurous trip for some lucky group. This year we scaled the highest peaks in the White Mountains, canoed big Sebago, fished the icy Atlantic, observed a solar eclipse, treked to Canada, camped five days in the Maine woods, and lots more. It would be voluminous to include all the details of all the trips, and in some instances group trips are treated in the group article, but the narrative that follows will cover most of the highlights of our tripping year.

This past winter there was more snow, cold weather, and icing in the mountains than there has been in a generation. In fact, in Tuckerman's Ravine on Mt. Washington, "never give up" skiers were skiing the slopes in July. I had been on Mt. Washington a week prior to the opening of Camp, and had witnessed this unusual show. On July 1st a hail and hearty group of eleven Senior campers embarked on their first of many climbs into the Presidentials, an Alpine Island in the temperate zone. We began our ascent from the Pinkham Notch A. M. C. hut, past the Cascades to Ho Jo's, or Hermit Lake Shelters. At the shelter we learned that the snow and ice in the ravine were melting rapidly and that it would be unsafe to use the trail. Although there are several alternate trails to the tablehead, we decided on the particularly steep and most direct one. The Lion's Head proved no challenge as our pace setters, Mark Stalford, Andy Polsky, Brian Winer, and Andy Ammerman, achieved the first peak in amazing time. The view from the rock ledge into the snowy ravine, where with a good eye one could see skiers tramping up the slopes, was unbelievable. Loren Lieberman displayed real "coolness" with his balancing act on the rocks. A few hundred yards over the trail, we came upon some welcome springs. At this point, we detoured from our trail toward a patch of snow. A July snowball fight ensued with outstanding volleys delivered by Teddy Haimes, Ira Fein, and Lee Jaffe.

By mid-afternoon we arrived at the Lakes. One note of interest - ROBIN HOOD was the first camp group to use the A. M. C. hut this summer. That evening we had a scrumptuous supper served by the hut boys. After supper we divided into two groups, group one went Alpine flower "observing", and group two climbed Mt. Monroe, while Ira Fein pitched horsehoes. Later we all joined atop Mt. Monroe where we spent some time identifying mountains on the horizon. That evening we had classes in compass reading. Especially outstanding in this department were Bobby Gerber and Brian Winer. The next day dawned bright and disappointingly hot for Mt. Washington. Following breakfast, we bade farewell to our hut-boy friends and hiked up the Crawford Path to Mt. Washington (6,288 ft.). We had achieved our aim and satisfied our urge to be at the top. We descended the mountain over the Boot Spur Trail which is a long, exposed ridge with no water. At Split Rock, Lenny Jolles hacked out a memento of the trip which he packed all the way down.

The Yeomen traveled to Crawford Notch to scale three mountains: Mt. Willey, Mt. Webster, and Mt. Willard, which possess the most beautiful view of the historic notch. We all had lunch, consisting of the chef's special at Willey House Site - scene of the 1826 landslide. Group one climbed Mt. Willey with Dave Berger, Bruce Fischman, Jackie Jacks, Dean Friedman, Harry Ostrer, Richard Conarroe, Bobby Bildner, Steve Fadern, and Seth Grossman in the party. Group two climbed Mt. Webster which is above the brush line. In that group were Andy Paul, Glenn Kuskin, Lee Odell, Billy Jelin, Bruce Gersh, and Ricky Weinstein. In group three up Mt. Willard were Toby Spector, Scott Cannold, and Marc Schreiber. Groups one and two were within sight of each other across the notch and, with walkie-talkie, were able to communicate. We concluded our trip with a fine banquet in the "Rose Room" of the Conway Cafe.

On Bastille Day nine Senior campers with Mike Immerman, Harry Stern, and the man who carried most of the weight on his shoulders this year, Drew Strauss, departed from the site of the old Ravine House of Randolph, New Hampshire, up the Valley-Way Trail to the Madison Hut for a two-day climb over the North Presidentials. A welcomed addition to our veteran group of hikers was Bradley Bielfield, a new camper this year who showed outstanding stamina. We arrived at the hut in good time despite showery conditions. That night for supper we were treated to a most delicious meal. There were some reservations when we learned it was a Chinese dinner, but after egg roll, chop-suey, chicken and pork, fortune cookies, and several indescribable goodies, our minds changed. Afterwards we hiked up to Starr Lake to "observe" Diapensia, cotton grass, Arctic birch, mountain Avens, Lapland Rose Bay, Labrador Tea, pale laurel, and Indian Poke - each a wild flower which thrives in these harsh sub-arctic conditions. A few minutes beyond Starr Lake, second highest lake east of the Rockies, was the Parapet, an important trail junction. Here we could witness the lines of the North Presidentials across the ravine, the Carter-Moriah Range, and the state of Maine. We were thankful for this momentary view just before sunset because the following day dawned misty, cloudy, and at times rather damp. At the Parapet we divided into two groups. My group took the easier climb up Mt. Madison and Drew's group "blazed" a new trail over the rocky face of Sam Quincy Adams. We both reached our respective summits at the same time where we set up our radios and had communications. Hamming it up from our end were Lenny Jolles, Brad Bielfield, Mark Stalford, and Teddy Haimes. Doing the tracking from S. Q. A. were Steve Lazar, Ira Fein, Joey Moos, Andy Minstein, and Brian Winer. That evening we studied our maps and worked with our compasses. I wonder why Joey Moos wanted to go outside just before taps, despite the fact that it was rather breezy. Who could forget our good night story when Dr. Benton paid us his usual visit?

The next day we treked over the 6 1/4 mile Gulfside Trail through conditions one couldn't call desirable. But we learned a most important lesson - how very important it is to be prepared for foul weather. The winds gusted up to 50 MPH and the temperatures were just above freezing, but with Andy Minstein leading the way we arrived at our objective in good spirits and in good time, too. Atop Mt. Washington we connected with the Cog Railway for a lazy-man's descent. At the 5,000 ft. level we came out of the clouds into bright sunshine. It is hard for those who have never climbed to realize that on the exposed ridges of the White Mountains there could be weather of hurricane intensity, while in the valleys there may be a mere hint of a breeze with the sun shining.

Our next tripping venture with the Senior campers took us 200 miles from Camp into the Maine wilderness to observe a most unusual natural phenomenon, the solar eclipse. En route to our camping area we passed through "Eclipse Town, U. S. A.," Dexter, Maine, where we encountered clowns, firecrackers, historic exhibits, and good old Maine hospitality. The most interesting feature of our trip to Dexter was meeting my great-uncle, Bert Call, who is a hale and hearty 98 years old and who half a century ago performed photographic magic in the Maine woods. He is a legend in these parts and it was good that we all had a chance to see him. About an hour's drive north of Dexter on the Moosehead Highway we detoured onto a winding "country" road toward Bodfish Farm, and our campsite on Little Wilson Stream. This is a most picturesque setting with a reliable stream, a natural pool for diving and swimming at the foot of a small waterfall. There is no interference from the noisy, busy world down the road. After our long drive we all decided to swim. Ted Moos discovered the deep pool backed by steep slopes and proceeded "Tarzan fashion" to jump into the tingling waters. Honorable mention in the "Tarzan role" would be Lenny Jolles, Andy Polsky, Ira Fein, Steve Lazar, and Mark Stalford, and before we packed to leave, just about everyone. The meals were extraordinarily tasty despite a few rainy interruptions. Many thanks to Bobby Gerber, Andy Ammerman, and Brian Winer for their assistance around the campsite.

We had rigged a large tarp into a lean-to creation and several of the boys including Bob Belloch, Andy Polsky, and Mike Levin pitched a tent across the stream. That night Drew Strauss told the story of "A Monster from Monson" (6 miles away) which seemed so true that our marshmallows became indigestible. The brave ones who had earlier decided to camp across the stream rejoined us and we all settled down to a night of swatting the "no-see-ums" except Brian Winer, who was always one step ahead of us. The next morning dawned clear and after a breakfast of bacon and eggs we hiked up the Appalachia Trail 1.3 miles to Big Wilson Falls. The trail through this section is very poor and on more than one occasion we were misled. But with Bob Belloch and Harold Tenenbaum showing the way through blown down and lumbering sections, we at last arrived at the 75 ft. falls. Crossing over the stream at the top of the falls, we climbed down the step-like fractures in the parent shale to the pool at the bottom. Especially noteworthy in the descent were Bradley Bielfield and Eddie Yanowitz. Some brave individuals like Bob Gerber and Ira Fein got into their birthday suits and plunged into the 15 ft. pool. Swimming under a waterfall was great fun according to these guys. We all decided to search out another trail. Luckily there was another - an abandoned corduroy logging road. Part way down this trail Bob Belloch persuaded us to follow the stream which was quite shallow and conveniently arranged with large boulders to walk on. Mark Stalford, Mark Weissman, Melvin Eck, and Andy Ammerman each missed a particular rock and concluded it wasn't such a good idea after all. After lunch we proceeded in the red truck to the base of Mt. Boarstone. A few months before I had climbed this mountain and obtained permission from the Moore family, who own the mountain, to climb it during the eclipse period. We followed a well-graded mountain road to several rustic cabins on the shore of Sunset Pond. Here we registered with two elderly members of the family who were amazed at the long distance we had covered to reach Boarstone. Especially surprising was Harold Tenenbaum's trip all the way from Arkansas. From this point we hiked up the trail to the first peak. During the ascent which was a "hop, skip, and jump" compared to some of the trails we've blazed, the "jolly green giant," Lenny Jolles, removed various obstacles. We are indebted to the "giant" for his efforts. Atop the lesser peak we could see the three ponds, Sunrise, Noonday, and Sunset, and across to the East beautiful Lake Onawa backed by the Barran and Chairback range. A few restless ones hiked over the last quarter mile to the main peak, where with field glasses we could discern the high trestle over Onawa Outlet. Brian Winer's wish came true when the Canadian National came chugging down the line. Our main objective was to observe the eclipse from Boarstone which has, despite its lowly elevation (1,947 ft.), an unsurpassed view to the West. But rain threatened, so instead of risking a drenching on the "little Matterhorn" we descended. At a clearing near the end of the trail we witnessed, with exposed film protectors, the moon moving in line with the earth and sun. Seconds later day became like night and one could see the stars. Truly it was a most exciting moment and a just reward for our long trip.

Our next trip was close to home in the Sandwich Range - the conquest of Mt. Potash (2,660 ft.). Mt. Potash had escaped the ROBIN HOOD Band on one other occasion when the fearless, though lost, Squires led by their Junior Maine Guide, group leader, and Camp-crafter extraordinary, Malcolm, stumbled up the Downes Brook Trail and missed the Potash cut-off. They learned some valuable lessons, though, and had a great time. Thirteen brave Yeomen decided to continue the tradition of never giving up until the top is reached. Thus on July 23d they embarked for the Kancamagus Highway. En route to the camping area we refreshed at Swift River's Rocky Gorge. Glenn Kuskin proved the most daring by jumping off the cliffs into the rushing waters and Bobby Bildner's air mattress was a very popular item. A short distance up the road and unnoticed by 99% of the tourists is a road to the right which leads to a small clearing and camp area situated by a reliable stream. We chanced to come here after learning that the public Passaconway Camping Ground was filled up. Foul weather threatened but Drew Strauss performed his "Go-away Rain" dance and soon the sun shown. Prior to the anticipated rain several imaginative Yeomen rigged poncho lean-tos. Mentionable would be Bobby Bildner, Andy Paul, David Berger, Lee Odell, and Marc Schreiber. Seth Grossman, Dean Friedman, and Allan Sussberg appropriated my two-man Army pup tent and with Drew's assistance were able to get it anchored. David Reiner, Steve Kay, Glenn Kuskin, and Richard Conarroe rigged a tarp into an umbrella design which provided quite adequate protection. For supper we had hamburg delight with all the trimmings. Some of the sandwich creations proved the inventiveness of our thirteen Merry-men. That evening we were treated to a Mt. Paugus Monster and marshmallows. The next morning after a substantial breakfast, we drove a few miles up the road to the Downes Brook Trail. Two hundred yards beyond we forked right, crossed the brook, and began our ascent. At the peak we had a grand view of the biggest mountains of the Sandwich Range. For a little mountain, Potash offered quite a challenge and reward.

The Jugglers were forever champing at the bit for bigger and higher mountains. They possessed an insatiable appetite for outings. A particular one I had the good fortune of being a part of was the canoe and hiking trip up Green Mountain. With the assistance of several counsellors and reliable Senior campers, we paddled down the channel through a couple of bays to the dam at Effingham Falls. Here we met Roger and the big Red Truck. As it was a very hot day, we decided to return to Camp

to get some refreshing items such as popsicles and chilled oranges, which proved absolutely necessary before jumping off on the big climb. At the wooded summit each Juggler climbed the fire tower where he had an unobstructed view of ROBIN HOOD. The fire warden was very busy this particular day and was not able to invite us into his lookout station. All the Jugglers did remarkably well on this very hot day. On our return trip to Camp we swam at the Freedom town beach where Howie Hurtig and Roger Harrison "shot" some Jugglers off into space from the raft. On the last lap home Roger treated us all to ice cream at "Mergie's."

Those intrepid Squires next turned their eyes to the Ossipee Range and particularly Bald Knob. With Steve Elkind setting the pace, David Kresch rock and toad collecting, and the Junior Maine Guide overseeing the whole operation, we eventually arrived at the rocky summit. There we all shared lunch, carried by "the human pack train," Drew Strauss. The Squires proved that they are ready for bigger things and in succeeding summers they will be charting the trails in remote and unclimbed regions.

The next challenge faced by the Yeomen was the three-day, two-night climb over the South Presidential. Fifteen stout young men set out from the head of Crawford Notch over the Old Crawford Path with full packs and sleeping bags for Mizpah Springs Lean-to. Drew Strauss and Doug Shaffer, ROBIN HOOD'S hut boys, who had carried up the bulk of our provisions the day before, met us at the bottom of the trail and informed us that they had reserved the bottom tier of the lean-to and that likely a girls' camp would be moving into the second tier. With this bit of information, packs didn't seem as heavy and the objective was reached in good time. There were some theatrics as we started out but this was to be expected. At Mizpah we had a unique meal including asparagus tips, home-made chocolate cake, and pudding "a la Strauss." That evening we had another "doozie" story and campfire. Before "tucking in," Dave Doniger had zipper trouble - with his sleeping bag that is! Those inexpensive foreign zippers! At 12:15 A.M. I awoke to hear voices coming from the top of Mt. Clinton. Luckily it was moonlight and seasonably warm, for the Vermont campers had underestimated their time and distance. Next morning, following bacon and eggs, cocoa, fruit, etc., we set out full packs for Mt. Clinton and the Crawford Path. Sharing pace-setting duty were Steve Kay and Steve Shapero backed by Billy Kornreich, who really set a wicked pace. Ronnie Sussberg did a commendable job on the long five mile trek to Lakes, as did all the boys. Who will ever forget the Mt. Pleasant monument?

Along the five mile ridge, which is entirely exposed, we climbed Mt. Clinton, Mt. Pleasant, Mt. Franklin, and Mt. Monroe, and at three o'clock we arrived at our old stamping ground - The Lakes of the Clouds. It had been our good fortune that the day had been a nice one and afforded us some exciting views. This was very important to us in the light of what the dawn brought forth. Just before the meal Jim Geiger noticed what seemed to be a girls' camp descending the Crawford Path. Instantaneously the Yeomen "Romeos" set into action. Dean Friedman, Ricky Weinstein, Steve Herfort, Harry Ostrer, Dave Berger, and Steve Shapero dashed to the men's room to polish up, put on some of the sweet smelling "stuff," and comb their hair. Such a handsome group has never been seen at the hut. The girls, disappointingly enough, were older than our Yeomen, but as the saying goes, "Tough Bungies." Steve Kay, Richard Conarroe, and Marc Schreiber continued their spirited game of horseshoes. Drew Strauss encouraged a few Yeomen to swim with him in the icy waters of the Lakes, but the realization that mountain lobsters were lurking in the depths discouraged most. That evening we socialized and sang folk songs with the "tourists" and some of the boys actually talked with the girls. The next morning was a typical one for Mt. Washington with chilling, moist winds of 50 MPH and temperatures as low as 33 degrees. But our motto is "Be Prepared" and prepared we were. One hour and a half later we were welcomed at the Summit House atop Mt. Washington where we guzzled hot chocolate and ate chopped ham sandwiches. (By the way, the latest Washington communique is that those sandwiches were all right; it was the girls who circulated that rare disease commonly known as "campitis.") We made a deal with the Cog Railway people to make a most unnatural descent via rail. Several of the boys are, I must confess, guilty of defacing U. S. currency. For example, some Yeoman has a penny which resembles in size a fifty cent piece. At 5,000 ft. we encountered beautiful weather, and to this day nobody believes we had it rough up there.

One very important section of our trip program is the canoe trips to Sebago Lake in Maine. We were all very fortunate to have Lyn Puleston of the United Kingdom as our guide and gentleman always. There were four canoe trips made this summer with different groups. The first was with the Forsters, the second and third were combined Friar and Lancer groups, and the last was a group of mighty Yeomen. Each group would set off for Naples in the morning. After Alan Handwerker, Harold Tenenbaum, Lenny Jolles, and others had refreshed themselves at Howard Johnson's, we unloaded the canoes and put them into the water. We had to paddle the length of Brandy Pond before coming to the Songo River. On the right bank we passed "Pinecrest," a camp for girls, which Charlie Fischman and Marc Schwartzman eyed with considerable interest. Undoubtedly the greatest fun we had was at the lock which we had to pass through. For most of us this was our first experience. After some more paddling down the winding river, we came out into the beautiful Lake Sebago where there is an excellent campsite, complete with snack bar, and bathing beach. Once here we would spend two days and two nights by the lakeside. The time was enjoyably spent swimming, canoeing, playing water ball, and consuming large quantities of soda, ice cream, and candy. Several boys canoed over to the General Store and judging by the bulging pockets of Milton Sussberg, Loren Lieberman, and Stanton Sussberg, it could be assumed that the storekeeper did a good trade in candy and goodies which were later smuggled into Camp.

We were generally lucky enough to find a girls' camp, and this provided a pleasant opportunity for Link Baum, John Hershey, Bruce Fischman, and others to show off their charms to the "fair" sex. However, by far the most successful at this was Danny Kraft, who was greeted with a "smacking" kiss by a girl friend from home. Most of the cooking was done by the campers and it ranged from "excellent" to pretty "horrible." John Strauss cooked his fried eggs in syrup, Richard Samuels enjoyed his bacon boiled in cocoa, and Dennis Klein and Billy Jelin consumed canned hamburgers, earth, and jam all mixed together. Craig Kimmel caught a bull frog which he wanted to cook, but the frog

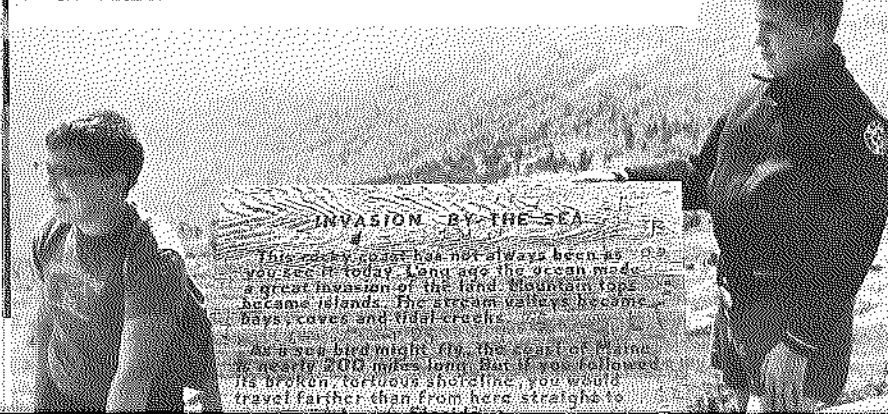
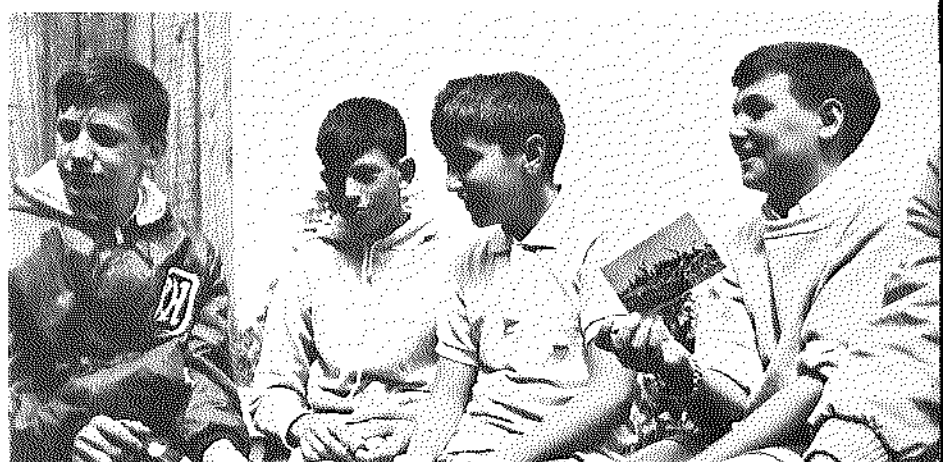
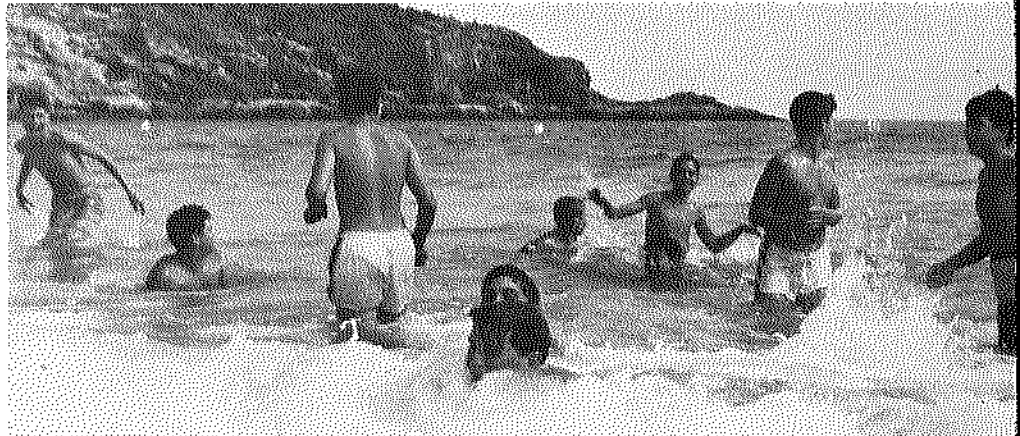
was reprieved at the last minute by order of Jim Kelley. On every trip the highlight was the second evening when we cooked our own massive steaks, French fries, and onions, all washed down with "bug juice." The evenings were spent either socializing with a girls' camp or toasting marshmallows and telling stories. We returned to Camp on the third day in the truck, complete with canoes, contraband (candy and sodas), and a layer of dirt.

Many of the Junior Camp trips, Archers on down, were supervised by Malcolm Orebaugh, who did a splendid job. One bright July day sixteen Squires and four counsellors set off to climb Mt. Potash. We took the ROBIN HOOD bus and sang and played games on the way. We arrived at our destination in good spirits and began to walk. We were starting on the Downes Brook Trail which was to cut off to Potash. The trail crossed a stream several times and David Kresch led all the boys into the stream. Many fell in including Jim Gordon, Harry Silverstein, Pete Doniger, and Jim Marden (four times). After walking on level ground for four miles we stopped and ate lunch. We just started lunch when it began to rain quite heavily. We all got soaked, but our spirits were still very high. We never did climb the mountain, but will save it for another trip.

On an ominous threatening day the mighty Squire group, under supervision of their fearless tripper, Dick Stern, set out for an overnight trip to the Outpost. Fires were built and campsites chosen. Pete Doniger, Del Friedman, Andy Markell, Steve Brooks, and Eric Goldfine were outstanding trippers and good chefs. Pete Schoenberger and Ted Moos told stories including Dr. No, after which we played games and toasted marshmallows before turning into bed. The next morning we had bacon and eggs and pancakes for breakfast. Everyone enjoyed the meal and following a "clean-up" we returned to Camp in a rather unkempt condition. It has been said that if you return pretty "scuzzy," you've had a good time.

Early in July the second half of the Archers, accompanied by Pete Shuler, Malcolm Orebaugh, and Ricky Martin went on an overnight to the ROBIN HOOD Outpost. None of us will forget that trip - the squirrel that Jeff Lasdon caught for a couple of minutes or the chipmunk that eluded all of us. We had a great time in the water, especially with that slippery watermelon. And as usual, chief cook Malcolm's supervision helped create the great meals we had (but whose fire was really hotter, Mike Germain's or Norman Solomon's?)... and yes, as usual, the rain followed Pete Shuler, although he had to stay up until the middle of the night to make sure; eleven out of eleven for rain-man Pete. Remember when Rick chopped down that tree...when Mal found the beaver dam...when Allegro didn't understand Morse code...and nobody could stump Ronnie Weissman or Bobby Benjamin in the baseball quiz? All of this in just one day! - At last Jack picked us up in the ROBIN HOOD bus at the end of a truly great trip.

This has been a most successful trip year filled with new adventures and new friends. I would like to single out three men who gave considerably of themselves in promoting good times in the outdoors: Lyn Puleston, Drew Strauss, and Malcolm Orebaugh. Until next year - REMEMBER WHEN?



WATERFRONT Al Jaworski

Swimmers on your mark - GO! And the swimmers of ROBIN HOOD were off to a fast start this summer.

On the first day of Camp, the campers had the opportunity to pass their sixteen lap test. 95% of the campers passed on their initial try. The second session at the waterfront was a classification period. Each camper was tested on the basic swimming strokes and placed into various instruction groups.

Lancers, Friars, and Foresters were classified into three groups: basic swimming, junior life saving, and basic survival. Campers who had the swimming ability and who hadn't previously taken junior life saving were assigned to that group. Campers who had previously taken junior life saving were assigned to the basic survival class. Campers who were weak in any particular stroke were assigned to basic swimming classes.

The Tinker-Pagers and Jugglers were instructed by their group leaders, and were also classified according to skills. Squires and Archers were placed into various stroke groups for perfection of particular strokes. Once a camper mastered that swimming stroke, he was moved into a different class. Yeomen were assigned and supervised similar to the Squires and Archers with the exception that a Yeoman, if qualified, was permitted to take junior life saving.

Red Cross boating and canoeing enjoyed one of it's best seasons. From the Tinkers to the Foresters campers were given basic instruction in boating and small craft safety. Archers and up were given instruction in canoeing. Many of the campers were proficient enough to pass the rigid Red Cross boating and canoeing tests.

The addition of four new paddle boards to our fleet added many hours of leisurely enjoyment for the campers.

The Varsity Swimming Team continued to remain undefeated for the third straight year. Outstanding Varsity Swimmers were Artie Lewis, Mike Fierstein, Mike Feldman, Leonard Jolles, Robert Weiner, and Jim Aibel. The Junior Varsity won four and lost two. Outstanding swimmers for the Junior Varsity were John Marcus, Dave Herfort, Jackie Jacks, Scott Cannold, Craig Kimmel, Dennis Klein, Andy Brock, and Ken Sherman.

The complete Varsity Team consisted of Mike Fierstein, Ira Fein, Artie Lewis, Jeff Weiner, Mike Feldman, Bob Weiner, Jim Aibel, Lenny Jolles, Charles Fischman, Richard Samuels, Roy Soberman, John Marcus, and Dave Herfort; the Junior Varsity Team, John Marcus, Peter Blass, Dave Herfort, Neil Blumberg, Scott Cannold, Dennis Drazin, Dean Friedman, Jackie Jacks, Craig Kimmel, Dennis Klein, Paul Scharf, Ken Sherman, Andy Brock, Peter Arnow, Joe Storthz, Ken Lerer, David Horvitz, Bob Gross, Jim Kornreich, Peter Doniger, Del Friedman, Jim Marden, John Kimmel, Mickey Goldfine, and Joel Furst.

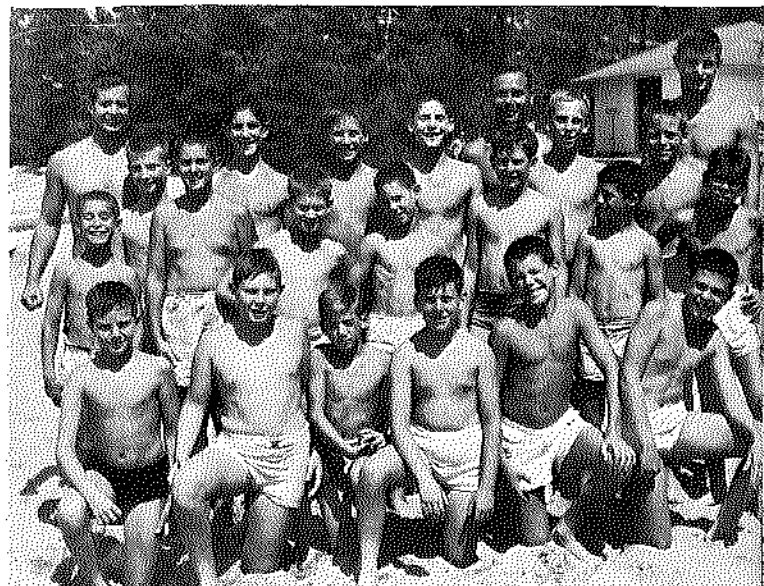
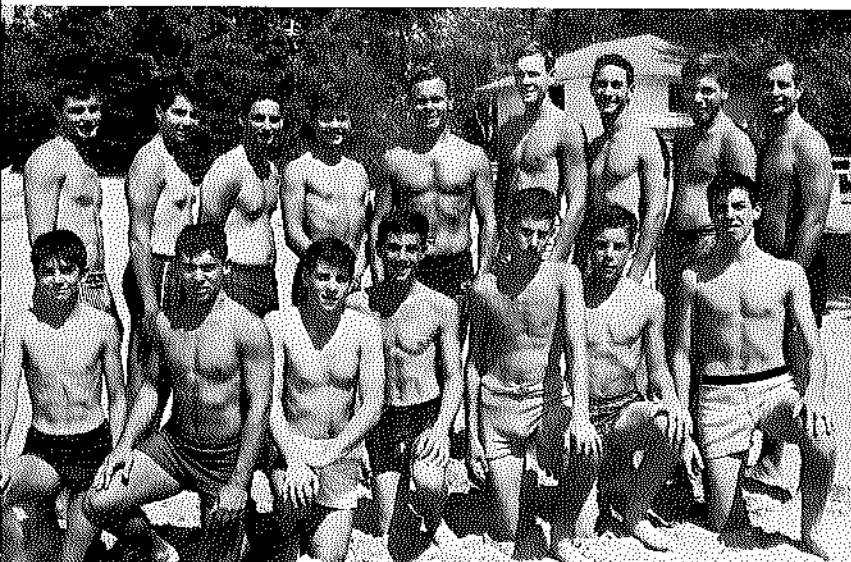
Big Cup winner, Mike Fierstein, added the Senior Outstanding Swimmer trophy to his collection. He was an outstanding backstroker and free styler and spent many hours working and teaching the younger campers to swim. Mike also passed his Senior Life Saving test.

Archer Andy Brock was the recipient of the Junior Outstanding Swimmer trophy. Andy was outstanding in the backstroke and free style and his many hours of practicing paid off with many first places.

Jeff Lasdon, a very untiring, determined young man, was the recipient of the Most Improved Swimmer trophy. Jeff worked many extra hours perfecting his strokes.

The ROBIN HOOD Invitational Swimming Relay was held for the first time this summer. The four camps entered were Marist, Wonalancet, Indian Acres, and ROBIN HOOD. ROBIN HOOD, after a rough battle with Camp Wonalancet, came out with first place. The entire ROBIN HOOD Swimming Team was outstanding.

The smooth running of the entire waterfront program could not have been possible without my very able waterfront staff. Many thanks to Pat Ferrell, Steve Mathers, Frank Ryll, John Hexter, Ron Schilling, and Roger Ryll. Also many thanks to Water Safety Aides Mike Feldman (also a Senior Life Saving recipient) and Jon Genser.



WATER SKIING Ron Schilling

This, the season of '63, has probably been one of the finest summers for waterskiing that Camp ROBIN HOOD has ever seen. We started out slowly, but we made great progress. About the middle of July we bought a new 100 h.p. inboard which made skiing even more enjoyable. We pulled on the average of forty-five to fifty boys a day in our two boats, giving many boys the opportunity to become very proficient.

Although none of our boys won any championships this past season, they all progressed very well and who knows - maybe next year is the year! Some of the boys have shown their talent and become fine slalom skiers: Artie Lewis, Mike Seligman, Bob Geiger, Lenny Jolles, Craig Baum, Jim Aibel, Don Brody, Dean Friedman, Seth Weissman, and Joey Moos.

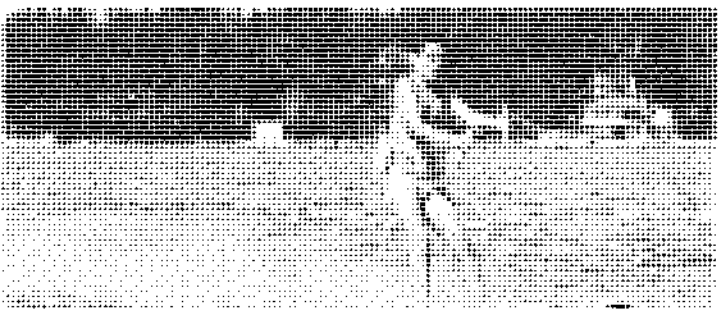
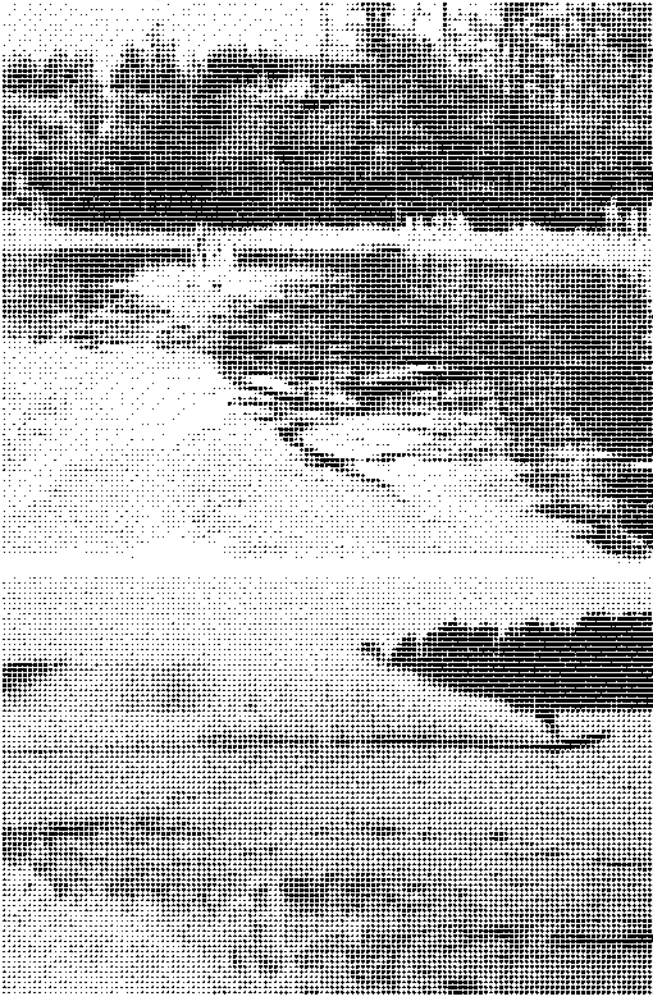
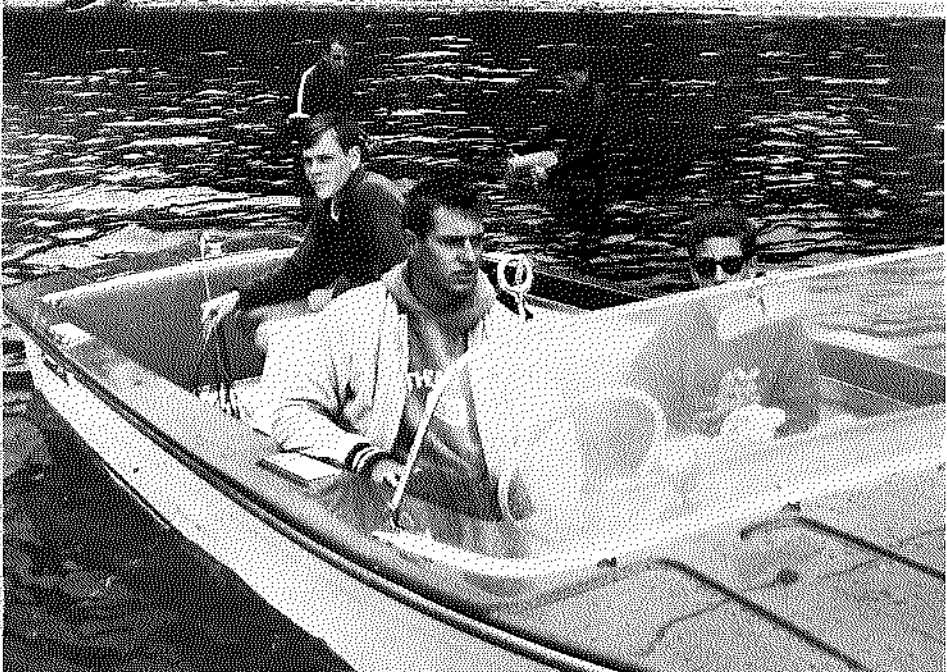
Not only did we have fine skiers in Senior Camp, but also in Junior Camp. The Yeomen seemed to have a contest among themselves to get everyone in their bunk up on skis. Undoubtedly waterskiing was the Yeoman favorite activity. Twenty-five out of thirty-six Yeomen succeeded and really enjoyed it. Fine job, boys!

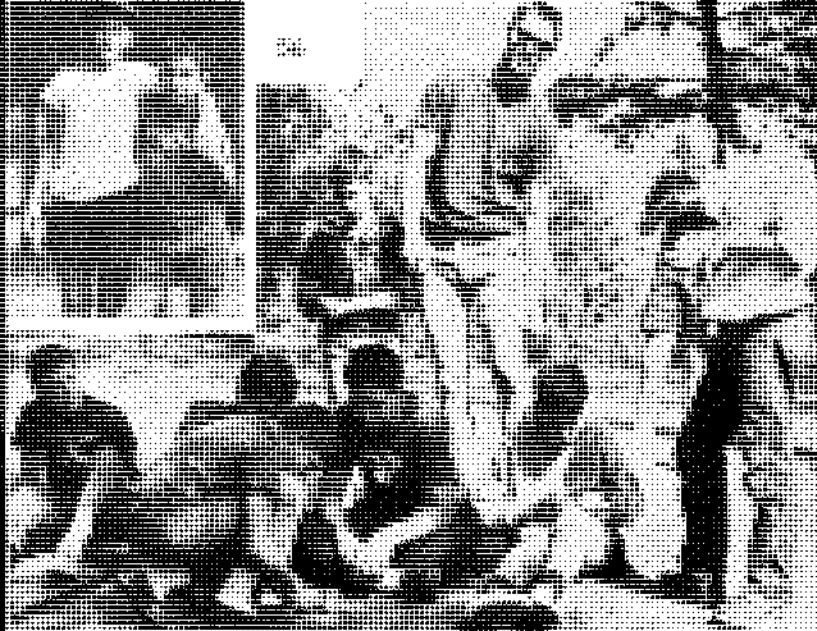
The Archers also made a contribution with the talent of Tommy Carr, Robert Gross, Larry Skorman, Andy Katz, Danny Miller, and Dave Mendel.

Not to be outdone, the Squires and Jugglers had to try their luck and came through with some fine skiers: Dave Shaffer, Peter Doniger, and Jim Marden for the Squires; Jim Bildner and Doug Puder for the Jugglers.

Since all the groups but one were represented, we had to let a Tinker try. Even though Jonny Lerer didn't quite make it, he showed how the enthusiasm and spirit of waterskiing circulated to all groups. Next summer, Jonny, maybe your feet will be a little bigger, so you can at least keep the skis on!

Everyone did a fine job and we look forward to next year with anticipation. Because of the progress made this year, we are bound to have a "natural champ" next year.





1963 - ROBIN HOOD STAFF - 1963

Bailey, William	R. R. #6	Portland, Indiana
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