

O. I. 1119

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*



CAMP  
Robin Hood

1970



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### Directors

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### Members

Association of Private Camps

American Camping Association

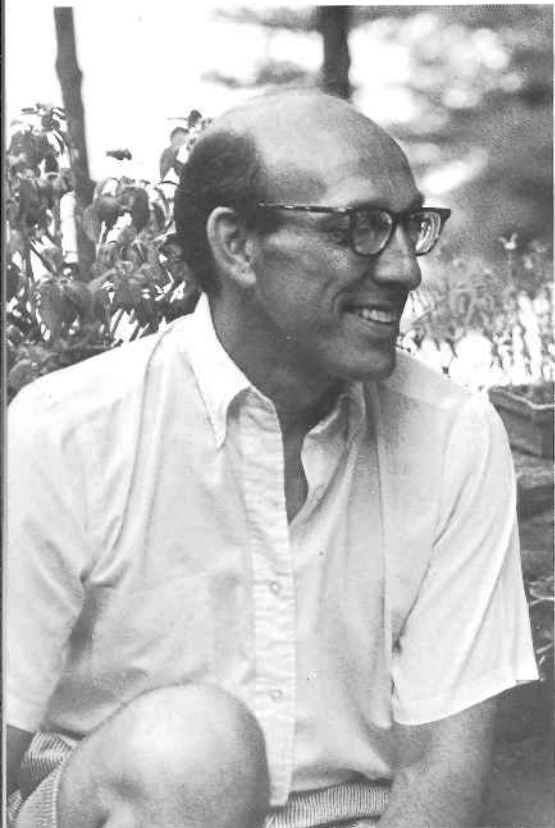
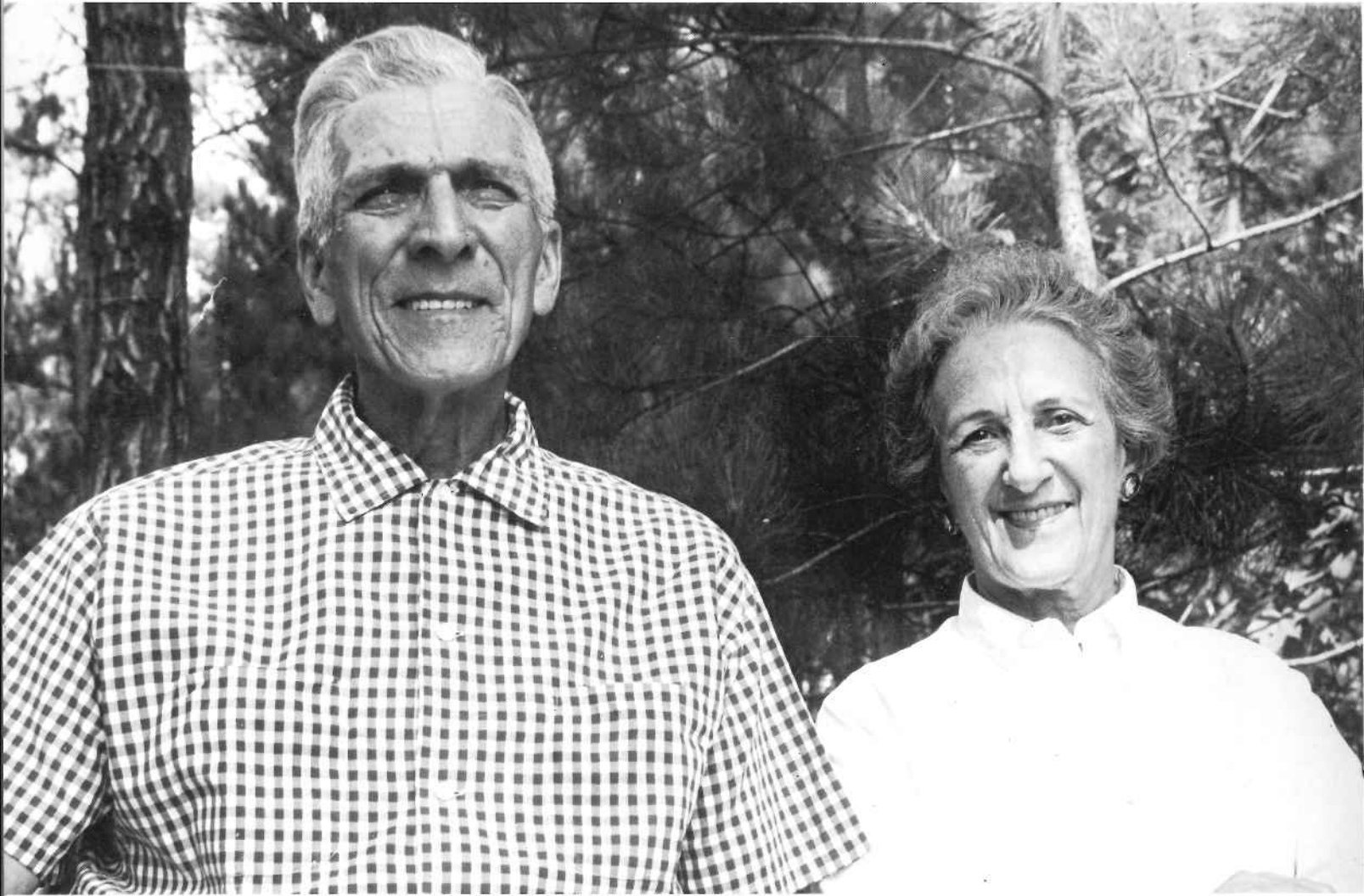
New England Camping Association

Maine Camp Directors' Association

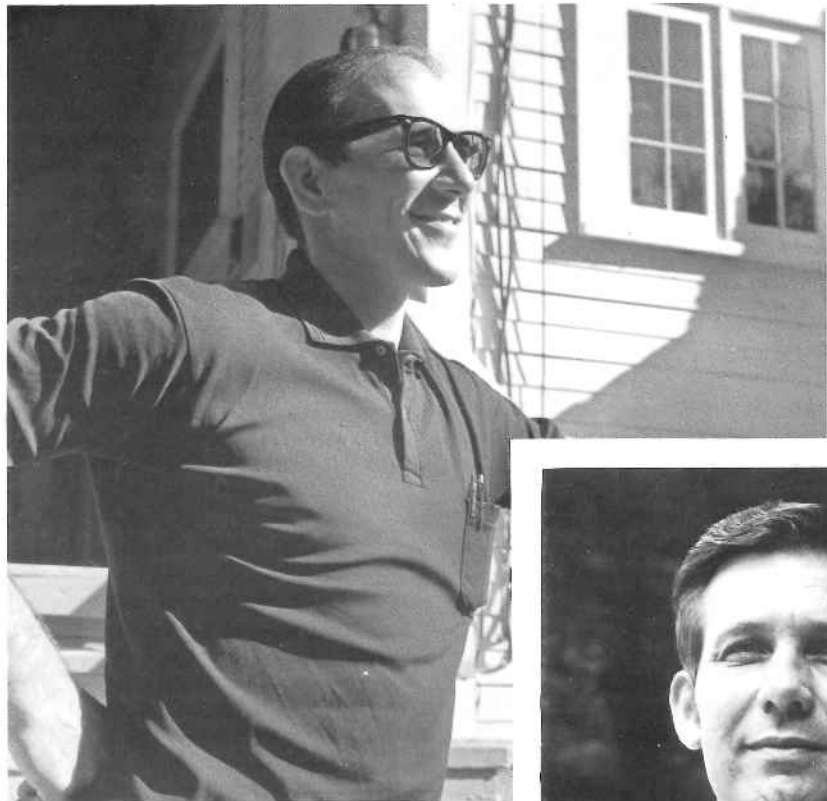
New Hampshire Camp Directors' Association



# ANDY and DUFF .....



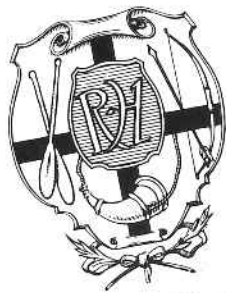
**MAJOR**



**DREW**



**WALLY**



A BAND OF MERRYMAN Gentlemen

# Camp Robin Hood

which meets the broad white sand beach  
of Lake Ossipee situated at  
CENTER OSS�PEE. NEW HAMPSHIRE

GREETINGS - To all The BAND of MERRYMEN:

The YEARBOOK, so soon after the season gone by, and all the exciting events it records, will fill us with sweet and rich nostalgia. We rediscover and happily recall our "home away from home", the good fun and gaiety, the warm fellowship, friends, and fidelity which make this whole Forest Realm so dear to us!

For those whose happy lot it was to be on the scene and thru the season at ROBIN HOOD, the YEARBOOK evokes a memory of happy and exciting days. It speaks of an epoch in your life. As you read on you will be transformed and find yourself back in the woods at dear ol' ROBIN HOOD in a recreated past. As you peruse these pages every thought and memory will come alive and the panorama of a wonderful season will unfold before you with thrilling afterthoughts.

The YEARBOOK now gives you a delightful piece of history, a catalogue of fine achievements, good deeds, good tidings. While these pages and pictures are many in number and volume, it is still presented in a most abbreviated form. There are many additional volumes, unwritten, so to speak, between the lines, which you are bound to recall and relive. Our Summertime was overflowing with rich and rewarding satisfactions, not always easy to comprehend or to identify. Perhaps not yet, or at once, but the experience and knowledge is there, enduring and serving for useful advantage somewhere and somehow in the future, and at your fingertips when and if the need may require or the call may come.

Our hopes reach high and ever higher, building castles to the sky. There is pride and pleasure in our thoughts of the past, not only last year, but for 43 years before this, all of which fills us with an unshakable faith and confidence in the future, and in our abilities to build our lives for useful citizenship and purpose. Looking back on all this our strength mounts and our spirit moves toward the highest goals.

A fond Adieu, from the FAMILY of FRIEDMANS.

*Judy*



ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN  
MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN  
DREW N. FRIEDMAN

- 1273 North Avenue
- 68 Fayerweather Street
- 39 Imperial Avenue

- New Rochelle, New York
- Cambridge, Massachusetts
- Westport, Connecticut



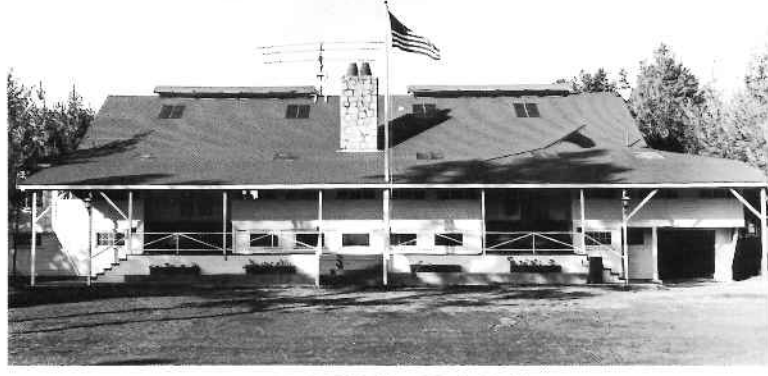
4 LANDMARKS in  
SHERWOOD  
FOREST



JUNIOR CAMPUS BUNKS



STABLES



DINING HALL



SOCIAL HALL



*the* REALM of  
Robin Hood

# Camp Robin Hood

CENTER OSSIPPEE, NEW HAMPSHIRE



- |                                    |   |                                       |
|------------------------------------|---|---------------------------------------|
| 1-22 Junior Camp bunks             | 53 basketball court - number 2          | 69 track and soccer field             |
| 23-35 Senior Camp bunks            | 54 backboards                           | 70 softball diamond - number 3        |
| 36-37 bath houses                  | 55 golf driving net                     | 71 Junior volleyball court            |
| 38 shack                           | 56 tennis courts                        | 72 Junior soccer field                |
| 39 outdoor theater                 | 57 backboards                           | 73 Junior waterfront                  |
| 40 garage                          | 58 football and soccer field - number 2 | 74 Senior basketball court - number 1 |
| 41 shed                            | 59 baseball diamond - number 2          | 75 Senior volleyball court            |
| 42 caretaker's and help's quarters | 60 baseball diamond - number 1          | 76 Senior waterfront                  |
| 43 dorms                           | 61 football and soccer field - number 1 | 77 parking lot                        |
| 44 dining room                     | 62 jumping ring                         | 78 storage area                       |
| 45 social hall                     | 63 riding ring                          |                                       |
| 46 crafts, ceramics, nature        | 64 riding ring                          |                                       |
| 47 office                          | 65 stables                              |                                       |
| 48 infirmary                       | 66 archery range                        |                                       |
| 49 director's cottage              | 67 rifle range                          |                                       |
| 50 trailer                         | 68 basketball court - number 3          |                                       |
| 51 guest beach                     |   |                                       |
| 52 director's cottage              |   |                                       |

← TO EFFINGHAM FALLS, PORTLAND, CENTER OSSIPPEE

TO WEST OSSIPPEE →

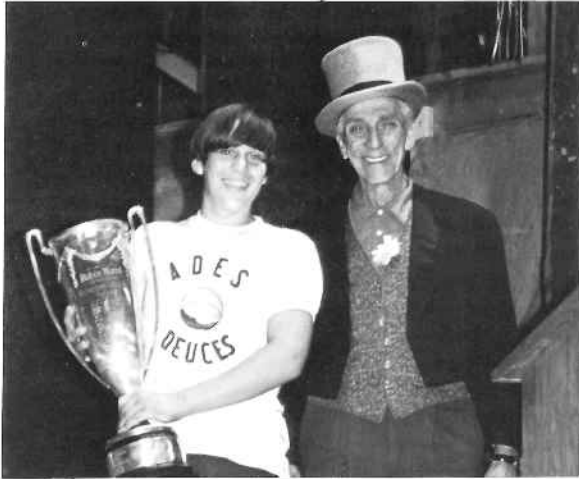


**INSPECTION AWARDS:** Top, from left: Saxon Gary Hopen, Forester Mike Samuels, Friar Guy Blumberg, Lancer Jon Victor. Bottom: Yeoman John Wolf, Archer Bruce Segall, Squire Ken Rom, Juggler Kevin Schulman, Pager David Solomon, (Archer Mike Sittenfeld - HM, Yeoman Alan Cowen - HM, Lancer Scott Menell - HM).



**MASTER CAMPERS:** Top, from left: Yeoman John Wolf, Lancer Bob Winer, Lancer Tom Lantos, Friar Bob Katz, Forester Mike Samuels, Saxon Dave Goldberg. Bottom: Archer Andy Glosser, Squire Andy Herman, Squire Tony Bernheim, Juggler Evan Greenwald, Pager Bob Brown, (Juggler Steve Brown - HM).

6 **BIG CUP awarded to BOBBY KATZ**



**KENNY LEVIN awarded BIG BOWL**



**SERVICE AWARDS:** Top, from left: Saxon Steve Carlson, Forester Bobby Miller, Friar Jim Wolf, Lancer Paul Silber, (Yeoman Norman Alpert-HM, Forester Eric Stieglitz-HM, Forester Jeff Jones - HM). Bottom: Yeoman John Wolf, Archer Steve Harris, Squire Steve Gilberg, Juggler Steve Brown, Pager Dean Fiske.



**MOST IMPROVED CAMPERS:** Top, from left: Saxon Mike Lewis, Yeoman Don Silberstein, Lancer Peter Madan, Friar Mark Greenberg, Forester Myles Friedman. Bottom: Archer Gary Fiske, Squire Rich Maddalo, Squire Ken Rom, Juggler Steve Schwab, Tinker David Klau, (Forester Dan Mades-HM, Forester Allen Stieglitz-HM).



**Staff Awards:**  
Dick D'Agostino  
John Dorling  
Geoff Holczer  
Josh Lipman  
Rick Whittlesey  
(see bottom page 35)



**FELLOWSHIP AWARDS:** Top, from left: Saxon Tom Aronson, Friar Bill Aibel, Forester Eric Stieglitz, Lancer Bill Friedman. Bottom: Yeoman Alan Gowen, Archer David Jaffe, Squire David Ahlert, Juggler Marc Offit. Missing: Pager Steve Ross. (Archer Keith Bennett-HM, Friar Mike Senter-HM, Friar Skip Victor-HM, Forester John Osterman-HM, Forester Mike Samuels-HM).

**BOBBY MILLER PRESENTED WITH SERVICE AWARD**

**ACTIVITY TROPHIES:** from top, left: Paul Silber (riflery), Jim Belfer (waterskiing), Harry Matz (waterskiing-GP), Dave Readerman (sailing), Andy Dwork (riding), Robert Simon (SCUBA-GP), Mark Abeshouse (waterpolo), Skip Victor (soccer), Richard Jaffe (SCUBA), Maury Levin (swimming, waterskiing), Andy Caster (tennis). Row 2: Andy Brown (swimming), Jeff Jones (photography), Peter Ehrenfeld (ceramics, stagecrafts, photography), David Goldberg (dramatics), Steve Carlson (basketball-GP), Jim Wolf (archery, sailing-HM), Bobby Lewis (baseball-GP), Mike Senter (baseball), Todd Lazarus (basketball), Mark Greenberg (basketball). Row 3: Richard Le Vine (ham radio-GP), Bob Billstein (ham radio-GP), Dave Kaplin (ham radio-GP), Phil Rauch (ham radio), Gary Fiske (photography-GP), Mark Flaschner (canoeing), David Jaffe (archery), Kevin Schulman (arts & crafts-GP), Ken Stern (archery-GP), Peter Clark (arts & crafts). Seated: Richard Glosser (ceramics-GP), Chris Wendell (rocketry), Jim Levy (sailing), Marc Wiesenthal (riding-GP), Keith Bennett (tennis-GP), Steve Cohen (riding-GP), Kenny Rom (swimming-GP), John Wylie (tripcrafts), Peter Madan (tripcrafts-GP), Mike Hillman (soccer).

**HONORABLE MENTIONS** (not in picture): Riding: Kim Kruse, Howard Kornstein. Riding-GPHM: Jim Zorn, Ronald Chumaceiro. Waterskiing: Neal Goodenow, Drew Schattman. Waterskiing-GPHM: Kenny Katz.





# HONORS to the MERRYMEN - JUNIOR CAMP

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

<b>TRACK</b> Dean Fiske Steve Gaster Bob Brown Steve Ross David Klau-HM Josh Feinbloom-GP Meyer Roth-GP	<b>WATERSKIING</b> David Solomon Steve Gaster-HM Josh Feinbloom-HM Ken Kamhi-HM Steve Ross-HM Meyer Roth-HM Matt Schor-HM	<b>SWIMMING</b> Bob Brown Steve Gaster Dean Fiske Steve Ross Josh Feinbloom-GP Ken Kamhi-GPHM	<b>TINKERS - PAGERS</b> <b>ARTS &amp; CRAFTS</b> Bob Brown Meyer Roth Matt Schor Dean Fiske-HM Josh Feinbloom-GP David Solomon-GPHM	<b>CERAMICS</b> Ken Kamhi Josh Feinbloom Bob Brown Dean Fiske Meyer Roth-GP Brian Gordon-GPHM	<b>KICKBALL</b> Dean Fiske Steve Gaster Ken Kamhi David Solomon David Klau-GP Josh Feinbloom-GPHM
<b>SOFTBALL</b> Dean Fiske David Solomon Brian Gordon David Klau-GP Matt Schor-GPHM	<b>NATURE</b> Bob Brown Josh Feinbloom Brian Gordon Ken Kamhi-GP	<b>NEWCOMB</b> Dean Fiske Steve Gaster Steve Ross Bob Brown David Solomon-HM Brian Gordon-GP	<b>PHOTOGRAPHY</b> Brian Gordon Josh Feinbloom Meyer Roth David Klau-HM	<b>DRAMATICS</b> Bob Brown Steve Ross Meyer Roth Josh Feinbloom-HM	<b>ROWING</b> Steve Ross
<b>RIDING</b> Ken Kamhi David Klau-GP Matt Schor-GP	<b>ARCHERY</b> Dean Fiske Bob Brown Steve Gaster-HM Meyer Roth-GP	<b>WATERPOLO</b> Steve Ross David Solomon Steve Gaster	<b>SOCCER</b> Dean Fiske Steve Gaster Ken Kamhi Bob Brown Matt Schor-GP	<b>KAYAKING</b> Dean Fiske Bob Brown Brian Gordon Ken Kamhi David Solomon-GP	<b>BOXING</b> Ken Kamhi
<b>CAPTURE THE FLAG</b> Steve Schwab Steve Brown Glenn Schattman-HM	<b>ARTS &amp; CRAFTS</b> Richard LeVine Evan Greenwald Bob Kornstein Marc Offit-HM Steve Shachat-HM Tom Dwork-HM Kevin Schulman-GP Steve Schwab-GPHM	<b>CERAMICS</b> Jim Zorn Tom Dwork Kevin Schulman Richard LeVine-HM Mark Alpert-GP Tom Ehrenfeld-GPHM	<b>JUGGLERS</b> <b>WATERSKIING</b> Steve Brown Glenn Schattman Doug Siegel Marc Offit Steve Cohen-HM Roberto Chumaceiro-GP	<b>ARCHERY</b> Evan Greenwald Mike Hillman Steve Shachat Marc Offit-HM Steve Brown-GP	<b>BOATING</b> Greg Breskin Steve Brown Tom Ehrenfeld-GP Mark Alpert-GPHM
<b>MT. CLIMBING</b> Richard LeVine Tom Ehrenfeld Roberto Chumaceiro	<b>NEWCOMB</b> Mike Hillman Steve Cohen Steve Brown Marc Offit-HM Steve Shachat-HM Roberto Chumaceiro-GP Mark Alpert-GPHM	<b>KAYAKING</b> Doug Siegel Jim Zorn Evan Greenwald Mike Hillman-HM Glenn Schattman-HM	<b>RIFLERY</b> Evan Greenwald Steve Cohen Glenn Schattman Douglas Siegel-HM Howard Siegal-GP Kevin Schulman-GPHM	<b>CANOEING</b> Kevin Schulman Steve Schwab Steve Brown Marc Offit-HM Steve Cohen-GP	<b>FOOTBALL</b> Steve Brown Marc Offit Steve Cohen Mike Hillman-HM
<b>SOCCER</b> Mike Hillman Steve Brown Steve Cohen Howard Siegal Bob Kornstein-HM Steve Schwab-HM Steve Shachat-HM Doug Siegel-HM Tom Ehrenfeld-GP Tom Dwork-GPHM	<b>SWIMMING</b> Steve Cohen Mike Hillman Steve Brown Evan Greenwald Marc Offit-HM Steve Schwab-GP	<b>TRIPCRAFTS</b> Steve Brown Tom Dwork Glenn Schattman Steve Cohen-HM Kevin Schulman-HM	<b>TENNIS</b> Mike Hillman Marc Offit Steve Brown Greg Breskin-HM	<b>PHOTOGRAPHY</b> Kevin Schulman Tom Ehrenfeld Mark Alpert Greg Breskin Howard Siegal-HM	<b>HAM RADIO</b> Richard LeVine
<b>SOFTBALL</b> Mike Hillman Steve Brown Steve Cohen Evan Greenwald-HM Marc Offit-HM Mark Alpert-GP Roberto Chumaceiro-GP	<b>SAILING</b> Steve Shachat Kevin Schulman Bob Kornstein-HM	<b>PING PONG</b> Mike Hillman Steve Cohen Steve Schwab Steve Brown-HM	<b>TRAMPOLINE</b> Roberto Chumaceiro Glenn Schattman	<b>BASKETBALL</b> Mike Hillman Steve Cohen Marc Offit Steve Brown-HM	<b>DRAMATICS</b> Tom Ehrenfeld Richard LeVine Steve Schwab Glenn Schattman-HM Mark Alpert-HM Roberto Chumaceiro-HM Kevin Schulman-HM Mike Hillman-HM
<b>MUSIC</b> Tom Krakower Richard Maddalo	<b>DRAMATICS</b> Jim Sperber Eric Tinsley Doug Lipton Phil Rauch-HM Evan Carb-HM Alex Wendell-HM Drew Schattman-GP Paul Blankman-GPHM	<b>SWIMMING</b> Jim Sperber Steve Gilberg Mark Sandground Jon Cott Ken Rom Jim Sperber-HM Eric Ritter-GP	<b>SQUIRES</b> <b>KAYAKING</b> Eric Tinsley Ronald Chumaceiro Robert Jacob Steve Gilberg-HM Reed Siegel-HM Greg Gelman-GP	<b>PING PONG</b> Mark Sandground Tony Bernheim Jon Cott Gary Abelson-HM Steve Gilberg-HM Richard Glosser-HM Greg Gelman-GP Doug Lipton-GPHM Richard Maddalo-GPHM	<b>ARCHERY</b> Mark Sandground Doug Lipton Gary Abelson Eric Tinsley-HM Ken Stern-GP
<b>HAM RADIO</b> Phil Rauch Evan Carb Drew Schattman Richard Maddalo-HM Mark Sandground-GP	<b>TRIPCRAFTS</b> Gary Abelson Steve Gilberg Alex Wendell Drew Schattman-HM Jim Sperber-HM Tom Krakower-GP Robert Jacob-GPHM	<b>TENNIS</b> Tony Bernheim Andy Herman Jon Cott Gary Abelson-HM Bob Jacobs-GP Drew Lazarus-GPHM Eric Ritter-GPHM	<b>RIFLERY</b> Drew Schattman Andy Herman Roger Menell Richard Maddalo-HM Chris Garson-GP Mark Sandground-GPHM	<b>BOXING</b> Richard Glosser Tony Bernheim Richard Maddalo Drew Schattman	<b>PHOTOGRAPHY</b> Doug Lipton Richard Glosser Phil Rauch Drew Lazarus Eric Ritter-HM Evan Carb-GP
<b>SOFTBALL</b> Mark Sandground Tony Bernheim Richard Glosser Gary Abelson-HM Ken Stern-HM Jon Cott-HM Ken Rom-GP Ronald Chumaceiro-GPHM Roger Menell-GPHM	<b>SAILING</b> Gary Abelson Evan Carb Robert Jacob Eric Tinsley David Ahlert-HM Greg Gelman-GP Roger Menell-GPHM	<b>CERAMICS</b> Richard Glosser Reed Siegel Steve Gilberg Jim Sperber-HM Tom Krakower-GP Jon Cott-GPHM	<b>FOOTBALL</b> Andy Herman Tony Bernheim Richard Maddalo Chris Garson-HM Roger Menell-GPHM	<b>BASEBALL</b> Andy Herman Jon Cott Richard Glosser Ken Stern-HM	<b>NEWCOMB</b> Tony Bernheim Richard Glosser Jon Cott Mark Sandground-HM Ken Rom-GP Richard Maddalo-GPHM
<b>ARTS &amp; CRAFTS</b> Steve Gilberg Drew Lazarus Jim Sperber Andy Herman-HM Drew Schattman-HM Chris Garson-HM Steve Corn-GP	<b>CANOEING</b> Alex Wendell Gary Abelson Steve Gilberg Andy Herman-HM Richard Maddalo-GP	<b>SOCCER</b> Tony Bernheim Ronald Chumaceiro Andy Herman Gary Abelson-HM Paul Blankman-HM Doug Lipton-GP Richard Maddalo-GPHM	<b>TRAMPOLINE</b> Jon Cott	<b>BASKETBALL</b> Tony Bernheim Richard Glosser Andy Herman David Ahlert-HM Eric Ritter-GP Eric Tinsley-GPHM	<b>WATERSKIING</b> Drew Schattman Paul Blankman Drew Lazarus Jon Cott-GP
<b>ROCKETRY</b> David Ahlert Phil Rauch Ronald Chumaceiro	<b>SOFTBALL</b> Larry Piekarsky Andy Brown Ken Katz David Jaffe Jim Levy Steve Harris-HM Mike Sittenfeld-GP Andy Gochberg-GPHM	<b>SWIMMING</b> Andy Brown Richard Gold Andy Glosser Ken Katz Howard Offit Larry Piekarsky Tom Currentz-HM David Jaffe-GP Bob Friedman-GPHM	<b>ARCHERS</b> <b>BASKETBALL</b> Ken Katz Larry Piekarsky Andy Brown Howard Offit Rick Herman Andy Michaels Bruce Segall-GP Gary Fiske-GP Mike Sittenfeld-GPHM	<b>JOURNALISM</b> Steve Corn Eric Tinsley	<b>RIDING</b> Ronald Chumaceiro Roger Menell-GP Doug Lipton-GPHM Ken Rom-GPHM Greg Gelman-GPHM
<b>DRAMATICS</b> Ken Levin Steve Harris Stuart Berger Josh Gelman Brian Gale-HM Jeff Lonoff-HM Jim Siegel-HM Tom Currentz-HM Andy Glosser-HM David Raizen-HM Steve Fuchs-GP Jon Poneman-GPHM	<b>TRIPCRAFTS</b> Andy Glosser Andy Brown Steve Cohen Ken Levin Ken Goldman Marc Wiesenthal John Sperber-HM Neal Goodenow-HM Mark Flaschner-GP Brian Gale-GPHM	<b>WATERPOLO</b> Ken Katz Andy Brown Andy Glosser Howard Offit Rick Herman Bruce Segall-GP Herb Nass-HM	<b>TRAMPOLINE</b> Jon Cott	<b>BASEBALL</b> Ira Blankman Howard Offit Andy Michaels Bob Brooks-GP Bob Epstein-GPHM	<b>HAM RADIO</b> Bob Brooks Josh Gelman Ken Goldman Gary Fiske-HM David Corn-GP
<b>SOFTBALL</b> Stuart Berger Ira Blankman David Corn Jim Levy Keith Bennett Howard Offit Larry Piekarsky Tom Currentz-HM David Jaffe-GP Bob Friedman-GPHM	<b>SOCCER</b> Ken Katz Andy Brown Keith Bennett Stuart Berger Howard Offit Bob Friedman Scott Sidell David Jaffe Mark Flaschner-HM Josh Gelman-HM Andy Michaels-GP Ken Goldman-GPHM	<b>STEP BALL</b> Stuart Berger Keith Bennett John Sperber Ira Blankman Steve Harris Bob Brooks Mike Sittenfeld-HM Bob Epstein-GP Doug Breskin-GPHM	<b>ARCHERS</b> <b>BASKETBALL</b> Ken Katz Larry Piekarsky Stuart Berger-HM Scott Sidell-GP Richard Gold-GPHM David Jaffe-GPHM	<b>VOLLEYBALL</b> Ken Katz Andy Brown Howard Offit David Jaffe Andy Michaels-HM Jim Siegel-GP Herb Nass-GPHM	<b>NEWCOMB</b> Joey Gross David Corn Rick Herman John Sperber Kim Kruse-HM Ken Levin-GP Doug Breskin-GPHM
<b>TRIPCRAFTS</b> Andy Glosser Andy Brown Steve Cohen Ken Levin Ken Goldman Marc Wiesenthal John Sperber-HM Neal Goodenow-HM Mark Flaschner-GP Brian Gale-GPHM	<b>SOCCER</b> Ken Katz Andy Brown Keith Bennett Stuart Berger Howard Offit Bob Friedman Scott Sidell David Jaffe Mark Flaschner-HM Josh Gelman-HM Andy Michaels-GP Ken Goldman-GPHM	<b>WATERPOLO</b> Ken Katz Andy Brown Andy Glosser Howard Offit Rick Herman Bruce Segall-GP Herb Nass-HM	<b>ARCHERS</b> <b>BASKETBALL</b> Ken Katz Larry Piekarsky Stuart Berger-HM Scott Sidell-GP Richard Gold-GPHM David Jaffe-GPHM	<b>PING PONG</b> David Jaffe Stuart Berger Ken Katz Marc Cummins Andy Michaels-HM Bob Brooks-GP Bob Epstein-GPHM	<b>CANOEING</b> Mark Flaschner Andy Brown Ken Katz John Sperber-HM Tom Currentz-GP
<b>TENNIS</b> Keith Bennett Ken Katz David Jaffe Stuart Berger-HM Marc Cummins-HM Andy Michaels-HM Howard Offit-HM Joey Gross-GP Andy Gochberg-GPHM Larry Piekarsky-GPHM Bruce Segall-GPHM	<b>NATURE</b> Steve Harris David Raizen Doug Breakin Dan Levinstone Steve Fuchs Tom Currentz-HM Gary Fiske-GP Jeff Lonoff-GPHM	<b>WATERPOLO</b> Ken Katz Andy Brown Andy Glosser Howard Offit Rick Herman Bruce Segall-GP Herb Nass-HM	<b>ARCHERS</b> <b>BASKETBALL</b> Ken Katz Larry Piekarsky Stuart Berger-HM Scott Sidell-GP Richard Gold-GPHM David Jaffe-GPHM	<b>CANNON CREW</b> Gary Fiske Kim Kruse Joey Gross Ira Blankman Bob Epstein David Raizen-HM	<b>WATERSKIING</b> Neal Goodenow Ken Levin Ken Goldman Andy Brown-HM Gary Fiske-GP Andy Glosser-GPHM Ken Katz-GPHM
<b>SCUBA</b> John Strauss Tom Currentz Kim Kruse	<b>PHOTOGRAPHY</b> Steve Cohen David Raizen Gary Fiske Dan Levinstone-HM	<b>KAYAKING</b> Steve Fuchs Steve Cohen David Jaffe Larry Piekarsky Mark Flaschner Scott Sidell-HM Joey Gross-GP Bob Brooks-GPHM	<b>RIDING</b> Kim Kruse Marc Wiesenthal Bob Brooks-GP Larry Piekarsky-GP David Raizen-GPHM	<b>JOURNALISM</b> Steve Harris Steve Cohen	<b>SAILING</b> Jim Levy David Raizen Steve Cohen Joey Gross Bob Friedman-HM Ken Goldman-HM Ken Katz-HM Howard Offit-HM Doug Breskin-GP
<b>RIFLERY</b> Marc Cummins Ira Blankman Andy Brown Kenny Katz-HM Jim Levy-GP Tom Currentz-GPHM	<b>PHOTOGRAPHY</b> Steve Cohen David Raizen Gary Fiske Dan Levinstone-HM	<b>KAYAKING</b> Steve Fuchs Steve Cohen David Jaffe Larry Piekarsky Mark Flaschner Scott Sidell-HM Joey Gross-GP Bob Brooks-GPHM	<b>MUSIC</b> Dan Levinstone	<b>STAGECRAFTS</b> Gary Fiske Neal Goodenow David Raizen Marc Cummins Joey Gross	<b>RING-O-LEVIO</b> Bob Friedman Kim Kruse Neal Goodenow Andy Glosser Dan Levinstone-HM Larry Piekarsky-GP Jim Levy-GPHM

# HONORS to the MERRYMEN - SENIOR CAMP

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

**BASKETBALL**  
 Todd Hillman  
 Bob Epstein  
 Randy Sherman  
 Bob Sonnenblick  
 Harry Litman-HM  
 Brad Benjamin-GP  
 Fred Ahlert-GPHM  
 Chuck Hyman-GPHM

**SOFTBALL**  
 Bob Edelstein  
 Randy Sherman  
 Todd Hillman  
 Steve Weitzen  
 Bob Sonnenblick-HM  
 Bob Nudelman-GP  
 Don Silberstein-GPHM

**TENNIS**  
 Todd Hillman  
 Robert Macht  
 Bob Sonnenblick  
 Robert Demsey-HM  
 Bob Edelstein-HM  
 Steve Weitzen-HM  
 Bob Gordon-GP  
 Fred Ahlert-GPHM

**DRAMA**  
 Harry Litman  
 Trey Friedman  
 Peter Clark  
 Mike Grossman  
 Andy Friedman-HM  
 Dave Freedman-GP

**TRIPGRAFTS**  
 John Wylie  
 Jim Kaptzan  
 Peter Madan  
 David Sassoon  
 Bill Friedman-HM  
 Brian Kay-HM  
 Chip Kirschenbaum-HM  
 Ricky Richardson-HM  
 Paul Silber-HM  
 Mark Berger-GP

**PING PONG**  
 Tom Lantos  
 David Sassoon  
 Paul Silber  
 Carl Offit  
 Jon Victor  
 Brian Kay  
 Mark Freedman-HM  
 Bob Billstein-GP

**SOFTBALL**  
 Robert Winer  
 Ricky Richardson  
 Paul Silber  
 Bill Friedman  
 Jon Victor  
 Robert Katz-HM  
 David Sassoon-HM  
 Peter Madan-GP  
 Scott Menell-GPHM

**FISHING**  
 Peter Madan  
 Ricky Richardson  
 David Kaplin  
 Jon Victor  
 Bruce Laden-HM  
 David Sassoon-GP

**BASKETBALL**  
 Todd Lazarus  
 Mark Greenberg  
 Bobby Katz  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Billy Aibel  
 Hap Perkins-HM  
 Jim Perlick-HM  
 Ronnie Schneider-HM  
 Mike Senter-HM  
 Skip Victor-HM  
 Guy Blumberg-GP  
 Peter Goldman-GP  
 Harry Matz-GP  
 Robbie Simon-GPHM

**SOCCER**  
 Bobby Katz  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Billy Aibel  
 Skip Victor  
 David Readerman  
 Mark Greenberg-HM  
 Todd Lazarus-HM  
 Harry Matz-GP  
 Robbie Simon-GP

**SOFTBALL**  
 Mike Senter  
 Todd Lazarus  
 Billy Aibel  
 Mike Cristal  
 Bobby Katz  
 Mark Abeshouse-HM  
 Joel Holzwasser-HM  
 Hap Perkins-HM  
 Jim Perlick-HM  
 Guy Blumberg-GP

**STAGECRAFTS**  
 Jeff Jones  
 Dave Peckar  
 Robert Broida  
 Allen Stieglitz-HM  
 John Osterman-HM  
 Gary Fruchtman-HM

**WATERSKIING**  
 Maury Levin  
 Bobby Miller  
 Dan Mades  
 Dave Peckar-HM  
 Allen Stieglitz-GP  
 Jeff Jones-GPHM  
 Tom Kornreich-GPHM

**CRAB SOCCER**  
 Trey Friedman  
 Mike Crowley  
 Andy Friedman  
 Alan Cowen-HM  
 Jeff Cristal-GP  
 Harry Litman-GPHM

**FOOTBALL**  
 Robert Macht  
 Bob Edelstein  
 Dave Freedman  
 Marc Fritz  
 Brad Benjamin  
 Peter Cott-HM  
 Bob Nudelman-HM  
 Bob Gordon-GP

**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
 Peter Clark  
 Bob Nudelman  
 Marc Fritz  
 Norman Alpert-HM  
 Robert Demsey-HM  
 Dave Freedman-GP  
 Don Silberstein-GPHM

**NATURE**  
 Andy Friedman  
 David Freedman  
 Bob Gordon  
 Trey Friedman

**HAM RADIO**  
 Bob Gordon  
 Mike Grossman  
 Chris Wendell

**SOCCER**  
 Jon Victor  
 Tom Lantos  
 Ricky Richardson  
 Richard Jaffe  
 Brian Kay  
 Jim Matusoff-HM  
 David Sassoon-HM  
 Bill Friedman-GP  
 Peter Madan-GP

**TENNIS**  
 Jon Victor  
 Bob Winer  
 Carl Offit  
 Bob Katz-HM  
 Tom Lantos-HM  
 Brian Kay-HM  
 Bill Friedman-GP  
 C. Kirschenbaum-GPHM  
 Bruce Laden-GPHM

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 Robert Katz-GP  
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 C. Kirschenbaum-GPHM

**WATERSKIING**  
 John Wylie  
 Jon Victor  
 Peter Madan  
 Mark Berger-HM  
 Ed Tyler-HM  
 Robert Katz-GP

**VOLLEYBALL**  
 Bobby Katz  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Todd Lazarus  
 Mark Greenberg  
 Joel Holzwasser-HM  
 Skip Victor-HM  
 Jim Wolf-HM  
 Robbie Hyman-GP  
 David Readerman-GP

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 Hap Perkins-HM  
 Jim Wolf-HM  
 Mitch Low-HM  
 David Readerman-HM  
 Mike Senter-GP

**SCUBA DIVING**  
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 Jim Wolf  
 Steve Flaschner  
 Evan Bardin-GP  
 Guy Blumberg-GP  
 Mark Himmelblau-GP  
 Howard Kornstein-GPHM

**RIFLERY**  
 Marc Himmelblau  
 Jim Belfer  
 Guy Blumberg  
 Mitch Low-HM  
 Jeff Gemunder-GP  
 Mark Greenberg-GPHM

**SOFTBALL**  
 Mike Samuels  
 Myles Friedman  
 Tom Kornreich

**CANOEING**  
 Ed Levinstone  
 Dave Peckar  
 Jeff Jones-HM  
 Dan Mades-GP

**SOCCER**  
 Allen Stieglitz  
 Eric Stieglitz  
 Ed Levinstone

**TRIPGRAFTS**  
 John Wolf  
 Bob Nudelman  
 Norman Alpert  
 Dave Freedman  
 Todd Hillman-HM  
 Chris Wendell-HM  
 Marc Fritz-GP  
 Bob Gordon-GPHM

**SCUBA DIVING**  
 Mike Crowley  
 Peter Clark  
 Peter Cott  
 Bob Gordon-GP  
 Willy Peirce-GP

**SAILING**  
 Andy Friedman  
 Mike Grossman  
 Marc Fritz  
 Trey Friedman  
 Mike Crowley-HM  
 Bob Nudelman-HM  
 Willy Peirce-GP

**SOCCER**  
 Bob Edelstein  
 Steve Weitzen  
 Peter Cott  
 Norman Alpert-HM  
 Bob Nudelman-GP  
 Dave Freedman-GPHM

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 Chris Wendell  
 Chuck Hyman

**DRAMATICS**  
 Harlan Shays  
 Peter Ehrenfeld  
 Bob Billstein  
 David Kaplin-HM  
 Jim Kaptzan-HM  
 Chipper Kirschenbaum-HM  
 Ed Tyler-HM

**SAILING**  
 Mark Berger  
 Tom Lantos  
 John Wylie  
 Josh Goldberg-HM  
 Ch. Kirschenbaum-HM  
 Richard Jaffe-GP  
 Jon Victor-GP

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 David Kaplin-GPHM  
 Robert Katz-GPHM

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 Peter Goldman  
 Mike Senter  
 Bill Aibel  
 Robbie Hyman  
 Marc Himmelblau-HM  
 Jim Wolf-HM  
 Jim Belfer-GP  
 Harry Matz-GPHM

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 Todd Lazarus  
 Billy Aibel  
 Joel Holzwasser  
 Jim Perlick  
 Ronnie Schneider  
 Russ Chalk-HM  
 Bobby Lewis-GP  
 Mike Cristal-GPHM

**PING PONG**  
 Todd Lazarus  
 Bobby Katz  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Mitch Low  
 Skip Victor  
 Jeff Gemunder-HM  
 Mark Greenberg-HM  
 Bob Kaiser-HM

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 Bob Kaiser  
 Steve Flaschner  
 Jim Belfer-HM  
 Robbie Hyman-HM

**ARCHERY**  
 Allen Stieglitz  
 John Osterman  
 Gary Fruchtman  
 Tom Kornreich-HM  
 Maury Levin-GP

**SWIMMING**  
 Maury Levin  
 Eric Stieglitz  
 Bobby Miller

**WATERPOLO**  
 Maury Levin  
 Mike Samuels  
 Eric Stieglitz

**YEOMEN**

**RIFLERY**  
 Robert Demsey  
 Willy Peirce  
 Chris Wendell  
 Brad Benjamin-HM  
 Andy Friedman-GP  
 Marc Fritz-GPHM

**VOLLEYBALL**  
 Todd Hillman  
 Randy Sherman  
 Brad Benjamin  
 Willy Peirce-HM  
 Trey Friedman-GP

**TRACK**  
 Chris Wendell  
 Bob Sonnenblick  
 Mike Crowley  
 Andy Friedman-HM  
 Don Silberstein-GP

**SWIMMING**  
 John Wolf  
 Jeff Cristal  
 Chris Wendell  
 Trey Friedman-GP

**BASEBALL**  
 Bob Sonnenblick  
 Randy Sherman  
 Todd Hillman  
 Steve Weitzen-HM  
 Jeff Cristal-GP

**MUSIC**  
 Chuck Hyman

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 Peter Madan  
 Mark Berger  
 David Sassoon  
 Chipper Kirschenbaum

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 Chipper Kirschenbaum  
 Peter Ehrenfeld  
 Ed Tyler  
 Jim Kaptzan-HM  
 David Kaplin-HM  
 Brian Kay-HM

**TRACK**  
 Brian Kay  
 Mark Freedman  
 Bob Billstein-HM  
 Harlan Shays-GPHM  
 Robert Winer-GPHM

**VOLLEYBALL**  
 Ricky Richardson  
 Paul Silber  
 Ricky Richardson  
 Brian Kay  
 Carl Offit  
 Peter Madan-GP  
 Harlan Shays-GPHM  
 Ed Tyler-GPHM

**SWIMMING**  
 Bill Friedman  
 Carl Offit  
 Josh Goldberg  
 Paul Silber  
 Brian Kay  
 Mark Berger  
 Bob Billstein-GP

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**TRIPGRAFTS**  
 Bob Kaiser  
 Jim Wolf  
 Harry Matz  
 Guy Blumberg-HM  
 Mike Cristal-HM  
 David Readerman-HM  
 Robbie Simon-HM

**ARCHERY**  
 Jim Wolf  
 Evan Bardin  
 Todd Lazarus  
 Bobby Katz-HM  
 Mark Greenberg  
 Bobby Katz  
 David Readerman  
 Robbie Simon-GP

**NATURE**  
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 Peter Goldman  
 Jim Belfer

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 Robbie Hyman  
 Ronnie Schneider  
 Guy Blumberg  
 Russ Chalk  
 Mike Senter-GP

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 Mike Cristal  
 Steve Flaschner

**FORESTERS**

**BASKETBALL**  
 Tom Kornreich  
 Maury Levin  
 Mike Samuels  
 John Osterman-HM

**TENNIS**  
 Gary Fruchtman  
 John Osterman  
 Tom Kornreich  
 Eric Stieglitz-HM

**VOLLEYBALL**  
 Allen Stieglitz  
 Ed Levinstone  
 John Osterman

**GOLF**  
 Bob Sonnenblick  
 Steve Weitzen  
 Randy Sherman  
 Robert Demsey  
 Jeff Cristal-HM  
 Peter Cott-GP

**ARCHERY**  
 Randy Sherman  
 Chuck Hyman  
 Todd Hillman  
 Brad Benjamin-HM  
 Trey Friedman-GP

**SOCIALS**  
 Don Silberstein  
 Mike Grossman  
 Chuck Hyman  
 Peter Cott-GP  
 Marc Fritz-GPHM

**PING PONG**  
 Randy Sherman  
 Todd Hillman  
 Norman Alpert  
 Robert Macht-HM

**PHOTOGRAPHY**  
 Mike Grossman  
 Norman Alpert  
 Andy Friedman  
 Peter Cott-HM  
 Trey Friedman-HM

**STAGECRAFTS**  
 Peter Cott

**BASEBALL**  
 Ricky Richardson  
 Carl Offit  
 Scott Menell-HM  
 Jim Kaptzan-HM  
 Robert Katz-GP

**RIFLERY**  
 Paul Silber  
 Brian Kay  
 Mark Freedman  
 Bob Billstein-HM  
 Harlan Shays-GPHM  
 Robert Winer-GPHM

**CERAMICS**  
 Peter Ehrenfeld  
 Ch. Kirschenbaum  
 Ed Tyler  
 David Kaplin-HM  
 Paul Silber-GP

**ARCHERY**  
 Mark Freedman  
 Tom Lantos  
 Jon Victor  
 Robert Winer-HM  
 C. Kirschenbaum-GP

**FOOTBALL**  
 Robert Winer  
 Carl Offit  
 Ricky Richardson  
 Scott Menell-HM  
 John Wylie-HM

**BOWLING**  
 David Sassoon  
 Carl Offit  
 Ricky Richardson

**FOOTBALL**  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Mark Greenberg  
 Todd Lazarus  
 Bobby Katz  
 Jim Perlick  
 Mike Cristal-HM  
 Joel Holzwasser-HM  
 Mike Senter-HM

**TRACK**  
 Todd Lazarus  
 Mark Greenberg  
 Howard Kornstein  
 Joel Holzwasser  
 Hap Perkins  
 Andy Dwork-HM  
 Mitch Low-HM

**SAILING**  
 David Readerman  
 Jim Wolf  
 Andy Dwork  
 Steve Flaschner-HM  
 Mark Himmelblau-GP  
 Robbie Simon-GPHM

**FISHING**  
 Evan Bardin  
 Mike Senter  
 Marc Himmelblau  
 Peter Goldman

**KAYAKING**  
 Joel Holzwasser  
 Mike Senter  
 Mitch Low  
 Bobby Katz  
 Mark Greenberg

**SAILING**  
 Jeff Jones  
 Robert Miller  
 Robert Broida  
 Tom Kornreich-HM

**MUSIC**  
 Bob Miller  
 Jeff Jones

**HAM RADIO**  
 Dave Peckar

**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
 Bob Broida  
 Mike Samuels

**BATTLE BALL**  
 John Wolf  
 Peter Clark  
 Steve Weitzen  
 Jeff Cristal

**GREASED WATERMELON**  
 Peter Cott  
 John Wolf  
 Mike Crowley  
 Steve Weitzen

**RIDING**  
 Andy Friedman  
 Norman Alpert-GP  
 Bob Gordon-GP  
 Dave Freedman-GPHM  
 Bob Sonnenblick-GPHM

**WATERSKIING**  
 Mike Crowley  
 Bob Gordon  
 Steve Weitzen  
 Bob Sonnenblick  
 Chris Wendell-GP

**KAYAKING**  
 Chris Wendell  
 Marc Fritz  
 Alan Cowen  
 Fred Ahlert

**CERAMICS**  
 Trey Friedman  
 Peter Clark  
 Alan Cowen  
 Chuck Hyman-HM

**RIDING**  
 Josh Goldberg  
 Bruce Laden-GP

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 David Kaplin  
 Harlan Shays  
 Ed Tyler-HM

**ROCKETRY**  
 Jim Matusoff

**SOCIALS**  
 David Sassoon  
 Bill Friedman-GP

**GOLF**  
 Paul Silber  
 Jon Victor  
 Tom Lantos  
 Scott Menell-HM  
 Ch. Kirschenbaum-GP  
 Robert Katz-GPHM

**STAGECRAFTS**  
 Peter Ehrenfeld

**CANOEING**  
 Richard Jaffe  
 Paul Silber  
 Tom Lantos-GP

**KAYAKING**  
 John Wylie  
 David Kaplin  
 Jim Matusoff

**JOURNALISM**  
 Harlan Shays

**CERAMICS**  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Robbie Simon

**SOCIALS**  
 Skip Victor  
 Mike Senter  
 Hap Perkins  
 Robbie Hyman  
 Peter Goldman  
 Billy Aibel-HM  
 Mark Abeshouse-GP  
 Bobby Katz-GP

**GOLF**  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Bobby Katz  
 Bobby Lewis

**SWIMMING**  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Mitch Low  
 Jim Belfer  
 Bobby Katz  
 Skip Victor  
 Mark Greenberg  
 Bob Kaiser-GP

**WATERPOLO**  
 Mark Abeshouse  
 Bobby Katz  
 Mark Greenberg  
 Mitch Low

**RIDING**  
 Andy Dwork  
 Howard Kornstein  
 Evan Bardin  
 Harry Matz-GP  
 Jimmy Belfer-GPHM

**TRIPGRAFTS**  
 John Osterman  
 Robert Broida  
 Jeff Jones  
 Gary Fruchtman-HM

**INDIANBALL**  
 Mike Samuels  
 Myles Friedman

**SCUBA DIVING**  
 Jeff Jones  
 Dave Peckar-GP

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 Jeff Jones

**TUG-O-WAR**  
 Steve Carlson  
 Andy Caster  
 Dave Goldberg  
 Steve Hazelwood  
 Mike Lewis  
 Chick Steinberg  
 Dick Abrams-HM  
 Tom Aronson-HM  
 Gary Hopen-HM  
 Jim Katz-HM  
 Jay Kotler-HM  
 Steve Platt-GP

**VOLLEYBALL**  
 Tom Aronson  
 Steve Carlson  
 Gary Hopen  
 Jim Katz  
 Andy Caster  
 Dave Goldberg  
 Steve Hazelwood-HM  
 Steve Platt-HM  
 Chick Steinberg-HM  
 Jay Kotler-GP  
 Mike Lewis-GP

**HOCKEY**  
 Steve Carlson  
 Steve Platt  
 Andy Caster  
 Steve Hazelwood  
 Dick Abrams-HM  
 Tom Aronson-HM  
 Mike Lewis-HM  
 Jim Katz-GP  
 Jay Kotler-GP

**SOCCER**  
 Dick Abrams  
 Steve Carlson  
 Jim Katz  
 Andy Caster  
 Chick Steinberg  
 Steve Platt  
 Tom Aronson-HM  
 Dave Goldberg-HM  
 Gary Hopen-GP  
 Mike Lewis-GPHM

**TRIPCRAFTS**  
 Dick Abrams  
 Andy Caster  
 Steve Hazelwood  
 Steve Carlson  
 Chick Steinberg-HM  
 Jim Katz-GP  
 Mike Lewis-GP  
 Jay Kotler-GPHM

**TRACK**  
 Tom Aronson  
 Steve Platt  
 Steve Carlson  
 Andy Caster  
 Dave Goldberg  
 Steve Hazelwood-HM  
 Gary Hopen-HM  
 Mike Lewis-HM  
 Chick Steinberg-HM  
 Jay Kotler-GP

**WRESTLING**  
 Steve Platt  
 Steve Carlson-GP

**SOFTBALL**  
 Tom Aronson  
 Dick Abrams  
 Andy Caster  
 Gary Hopen  
 Jim Katz  
 Dave Goldberg-HM  
 Jay Kotler-HM  
 Mike Lewis-HM  
 Steve Platt-HM  
 Steve Carlson-GP

**SOCIALS**  
 Dick Abrams  
 Dave Goldberg  
 Steve Hazelwood  
 Jim Katz  
 Steve Carlson  
 Andy Caster  
 Chick Steinberg-HM  
 Tom Aronson-GP  
 Jay Kotler-GPHM

**NERF BALL**  
 Steve Carlson  
 Andy Caster  
 Gary Hopen  
 Jim Katz  
 Jay Kotler-HM  
 Chick Steinberg-HM  
 Mike Lewis-GP  
 Steve Platt-GP

**MAP READING**  
 Steve Carlson  
 Steve Hazelwood-GP

**SAXONS**

**GOLF**  
 Tom Aronson  
 Andy Caster  
 Jay Kotler  
 Mike Lewis-HM  
 Steve Platt-HM  
 Chick Steinberg-HM  
 Dick Abrams-GP

**BASEBALL**  
 Dick Abrams  
 Jay Kotler  
 Tom Aronson  
 Mike Lewis  
 Steve Platt-GP  
 Andy Caster-GP  
 Jim Katz-GP

**BASKETBALL**  
 Steve Carlson  
 Steve Hazelwood  
 Steve Platt  
 Andy Caster  
 Dick Abrams  
 Tom Aronson-HM  
 Jay Kotler-GP

**WATERSKIING**  
 Chick Steinberg  
 Andy Caster  
 Steve Platt  
 Steve Carlson-GP  
 Dave Goldberg-GPHM

**SPELLING**  
 Tom Aronson

**TENNIS**  
 Gary Hopen  
 Andy Caster  
 Tom Aronson  
 Dick Abrams-HM  
 Jay Kotler-HM

**DRAMATICS**  
 Dave Goldberg  
 Mike Lewis  
 Steve Carlson  
 Gary Hopen  
 Dick Abrams

**FISHING**  
 Steve Platt  
 Steve Hazelwood  
 Dick Abrams  
 Dave Goldberg-HM  
 Steve Carlson-GP

**FOOTBALL**  
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 Chick Steinberg  
 Steve Carlson-HM  
 Mike Lewis-HM  
 Dave Goldberg-GP  
 Jim Katz-GP

**PING PONG**  
 Gary Hopen  
 Andy Caster-GP

**JOURNALISM**  
 Dave Goldberg  
 Dick Abrams-GP

**ARTS & CRAFTS**  
 Mike Lewis

**SCUBA DIVING**  
 Gary Hopen

**RIDING**  
 Steve Hazelwood

**ARCHERY**  
 Steve Hazelwood

**STAGECRAFTS**  
 Jim Katz

**WATERPOLO**  
 Steve Carlson  
 Jay Kotler  
 Andy Caster

**READING**  
 Gary Hopen

**COACHING**  
 Dave Goldberg

**MUSIC**  
 Dick Abrams  
 Steve Carlson  
 Steve Hazelwood-GP  
 Jay Kotler-GPHM

**SWIMMING**  
 Steve Carlson  
 Andy Caster  
 Dick Abrams



# 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.





## T.P.'S.



## Dick D'Agostino

T.P.'s count off!! 1!...2!...3!...5! Try it again!!

Although we had trouble counting, we had no problem in having a good time.

This year's Tinker Pagers were one of the best ever at Camp Robin Hood. Eleven spirited and energetic youngsters knew where to come for a great summer. On June 28, we all arrived at camp from points as far as Miami, Florida, Shaker Heights, Ohio, and even San Juan, Puerto Rico. Not knowing what to expect, we came to camp and found that our trunks were unpacked and our beds made and our five counselors, Dick D'Agostino, Doug Webb, Adrian Copley, Ira Krumholz and Bob Mills waited eagerly to welcome us. After finding our bunks and taking a tour of the camp, we had dinner and went to sleep. Even our long day's journey couldn't squelch our anticipation of the following day. It didn't take us too long after that to adjust to our active days of varying activities.

The T.P.'s were most enthusiastic about land sports. In kickball one could always see Dean "Dino" Fiske and Steven "Jerry" Caster scoring home runs and making excellent fielding plays. Ken Kamhi and David Solomon were also superb players, especially with the "big" ball. Remember the kickball game against the Jugglers which we won? (Good coaching pays off!)

Having a touch of Britain in our group, we moved to the soccer field to develop our "body English". We were helped considerably in this sport by following the fierce example of our English counselor, Adrian. He showed us the basic skills of soccer and coached us to near victories over the Jugglers. Our best soccer players included: Dean Fiske, Steve Caster, Bobby Brown, and Ken "Killer" Kamhi. In the Green and White soccer game Ken kicked once and headed one goal. Scoring a close 2-1 victory for the Green team.

In softball, Dean Fiske, David Solomon, and Brian Gordon were always "tops" on the field. All three were powerful hitters and excellent fielders. Special recognition must go to David Klau for his excellent progress in softball, an entirely new sport for him.

Newcomb was a favorite of the T.P.'s. All of us really enjoyed this game, in particular - Brian Gordon. Many good plays were made by Mike "Moth" Roth, Steven Ross, Josh "Fuzzy" Feinbloom, and Matt "Tweety" Schor. Dean Fiske, Steven Caster, and Bobby Brown again excelled in this sport.

Finally, we move to the track and the conclusion of our land sports. Track, in particular running, was one of our favorite activities. Our two greatest "fleetfoots" were Dean Fiske and Steve Caster. Remember in Green and White when Steve beat Dean in the fifty yard dash; and Dean beat Steve in the Giant Obstacle Relay? Josh Feinbloom was one of our predominant long jumpers in Green and White along with "Bird Boy" Matt Schor. We're still wondering how they knew what a long jump was.

Kenny you've got to get out! The T.P.'s would not leave the water. The waterfront was a favorite place with all the T.P.'s. With the stories, contests, and general jovial atmosphere at the waterfront, we couldn't wait to have Swim "Instruction" scheduled. The T.P.'s greatly benefited from this year's waterfront activities. We couldn't help but enjoy the water and our two favorite waterfront men, Al Jaworski and Josh Lipman. Everyone was amazed by the concerts given over the loudspeaker by our "own tweeter", Matt Schor. We also enjoyed the "spell Ivan the Terrible Tamjanovich" contest which Steve Caster won. The T.P.'s first 16 lapper was Bobby Brown and our first islanders were Brian Gordon and Bobby Brown. Our best swimmers were Steve Ross, Dean Fiske, Bobby Brown and Steve Caster. Special mention must go to Ken Kamhi and Josh Feinbloom for their great development in swimming.

As a first this summer, the T.P. group was introduced to the difficult sport - waterpolo. After instructional swim one could always see Steve Ross, David Solomon and Steve Caster with a waterpolo ball practicing shooting techniques. Polo was a favorite throughout the summer. Maybe next year we will challenge the "Deuces"!

Who can forget the exciting motor boat rides with "Uncle" Ira? Kayaking was very popular this year. Dean Fiske, Brian Gordon, Bobby Brown and Ken Kamhi made tremendous progress in canoeing and will be excellent paddlers next year. Josh Feinbloom is another who made tremendous strides in canoeing this summer.

Waterskiing was also introduced to the T.P.'s this summer. After much instruction and hard work we saw David Solomon, Steve Caster, and Steve Ross skiing very proficiently. David was the most outstanding skier and was able to ski by himself around the lake.

This year's Arts and Crafts and Ceramics were made extremely interesting due to the help of Charlie Amante and Jane Gallant. The inborn skills of the T.P.'s were artfully brought to the fore. The most dexterous T.P.'s in Arts and Crafts were Bobby Brown, Meyer Roth, Matt Schor and Josh Feinbloom. All of these boys really got involved with the clay (to the point of near total coverage). Our best clay-workers were Ken Kamhi and



Josh Feinbloom. Josh did an outstanding job on the potter's wheel, which he should be highly commended for.

This year's nature program was cut short due to the illness of "Nature" Bob Grace. We did, however, have some big nature enthusiasts who could tell you just about anything concerning trees or frogs (oops, it's a toad!). Most notable were Bobby Brown, Josh Feinbloom, Brian Gordon and Ken Kamhi. These boys really made the best of Sherwood Forest and its numerous natural wonders.

Another favorite of the T.P.'s was Photography. Many of the boys had or borrowed a camera and were always outside taking pictures of anything that moved. Some of us had the opportunity of experimenting in the dark-room and developing and printing with the help of Bob Lewis. Some of the best pictures were shot by Brian Gordon, Josh Feinbloom, Mike Roth and David Klau.

Archery also proved to be a favorite among this year's T.P.'s. Outstanding archers were Dean Fiske, who, with his uncanny shooting ability, won the Green and White archery meet single-handedly. Bobby Brown, Steve Caster and Mike Roth also proved to be expert marksmen.

Riding was a new adventure for three T.P.'s this summer: Ken Kamhi, Matt Schor, and David Klau, who all mastered the rudiments of good riding. Their improvement was phenomenal, and skills were displayed when they were fortunate to compete in the Robin Hood - Hiawatha Horse Show.

This year Andy had several fantastic dreams which came true for the Tinker-Pagers. God was willing and transportation was available. Andy's first dream materialized in the Green Mt. climbing trip. After much practice climbing on the sand hill, the T.P.'s headed for the mountain ready to conquer anything. It was a most enjoyable climb on the way up, save for a few stragglers. We were glad when David Klau finally made it down.

Our second trip was an excursion to White Lake. Everyone loved the white sand and the clear shallow water. After we swam for awhile, we took a hike around the lake bringing along our Master of Nature, "Nature Bob". Remember the clanging white bus and its "lack of" sufficient petrol?

One of our most enjoyable excursions was to Old Orchard Beach on the Atlantic Ocean. After we settled down on the beach a few of us decided to go into the cold water, which happened to be over our heads. After lunch and another swim we headed home. On the way home Dick treated us to sodas.

We had one fun-filled overnight this year at Gunstock, a beautiful campsite in New Hampshire. It was a great trip even though it rained. There we were 11 T.P.'s and 4 counselors in one leaky tent in the rain. Well, after that night we went swimming in a beautiful cold-water pool. We'd like to thank Andy, Wally and Dick for making these trips possible!"

Green and White was an exciting part of the T.P.'s summer. After it broke, we met and elected two captains and two co-captains. The choices were indeed close. The final decisions were Bob Brown and David Solomon as captains and Steve Ross and Dean Fiske as co-captains. Bob and Steve picked the white gum drop and the White team broke down as follows: Steve Caster, Matt Schor and David Klau. Dave and Dean's rivaling Green team included Brian Gordon, Ken Kamhi, Mike Roth and Josh Feinbloom. Competition was fierce, especially in our most competitive area - Inspection. When it comes to dirt the T.P.'s rank at the top of the list. Inspection was a real test of our abilities. After cleaning time and time again, our counselors would finally give us the O.K.

Sportsmanship was maintained consistently throughout all our many competitions. A constant cry of reassurance was, "It's how you play the game!" The taste of victory is still sweet...and the Green team got a mouthful (saving some room always for their banana-splits.)

The T.P.'s remained a group. Friendships were strengthened. And potentials were displayed to the fullest.

It isn't hard for 11 tremendous youngsters to get together and come up with a tremendous summer. Fun is sometimes a scarce commodity. The Tinker-Pagers of 1970 know what it is and where to get it. The answer is simply -- Camp Robin Hood!

REMEMBER WHEN...Jane visited after taps...it's a Judy shirt...the waitress that nobody liked...Tweety Bird...Ken Kamhi was first in inspection...Captain Brillo (alias Mighty Moth)...Bucky Junior...Solomon Grundy what on Monday?...Steven Casteroil (alias Jerry West)...Matt, What's tomorrow?...There was an old lady she swallowed a spider...there was a Mike Roth he swallowed a spider...I'm the boss applesauce, understand rubber band...Steve Caster's good friend, Roberto Chumaceiro...Brian lost a toad in Ira's bed...Thumb torture...Matthew, this is the lord speaking...Killer Klau...the leaky tent at Gunstock...Mike combed his hair...Jerry West Caster...Brian got stung by a bee and became a bee...Ken Kamhi's hard head during the Green and White soccer game...the Red-Winged Blackbird...the T.P.'s beat the Juggler's at Kickball and Waterpolo...Ira took the T.P.'s out in his motor boat...we came back from White Lake and ran out of gas...Stretch Ugly - Yea...Hairy Guy...the banana splits after our waterpolo victory against the Jugglers...Mr. Dog in his Corvette...the Good Humor men on their motorcycles..Let's play telephone---...our short hike to Shawtown...Adrian's "bud"...Gunstock in the rain...three fingered Willy...Wheelchair Mary...Dean, you play busstop...David Klau made it down Green Mountain...the Blueberry patches...when Rob Ades taught Mike how to comb his hair...11 T.A....Terrible...Terrible...Terrible.



# JUGGLERS



# John Dorling

The Jugs of 1970 tried just about everything from softball to ceramics, from water polo to ring-o-levio. Although it was one of the smallest groups, the Jugs had the most talent. From Kevin Schulman, working in arts and crafts, winning the award throughout the whole camp for effort and progress, to Mike Hillman the wonder-boy soccer player who won the Junior camp award in soccer for effort and skill. The effort they all put out was shown by the recognition they all earned. All the Jugs planned on having a great summer, and they did.

Softball was played frequently and was enjoyed by everyone. Outfielders were always busy when Steve Brown, Steve Cohen, Evan Greenwald, Mike Hillman, Howie Siegal and Doug Siegel were up at bat. Marc Offit and Steve Schwab played as fine pitchers with many strike outs to their credit over the season, while Greg Breskin and Steve Shachat were alert outfielders and Jimmy Zorn was our reliable man at third. Great progress in hitting was made by Marc Alpert, Roberto Chumaceiro, Tom Ehrenfeld and Richard LeVine. We played the Squires several times and everybody put out 100%. Although we eventually lost to the Squires, the Jug A team was in the lead after 3 innings by 6 runs! With the expert coaching of Ricky, the Jugs found soccer a game to be taken seriously, which they did with great enthusiasm. The Juggler ranks was found to contain some fine potential players. It was a game everyone played and enjoyed, including the counsellors, in one of the games with the T.P.'s. Most of all, the Jugs learned the great importance of playing their positions and not wandering over the whole field. Also determination in tackling was emphasized and this produced solid, fearless defensive players such as Doug Siegel, Jim Zorn, Evan Greenwald and Richard LeVine. Roberto Chumaceiro, Tom Dwork, Robert Kornstein and Glenn Schattman showed considerable improvement as half backs and realized the importance of persistent tackling. The opposing team always found it difficult to put shots behind Steve Brown and Steve Shachat, our two star goalkeepers. Our danger man was Mike Hillman, as center forward who played with Howie Siegal and Marc Offit, two good inside forwards. Games with the Squires were the most exciting and showed great team work by the Jugs. In one game, the Squires scored one goal only in the dieing minutes of the second half from a penalty. In another the Jugs tied the Squires 0-0 at half time when rain stopped play.

Newcomb was another game often played by the Jugs because the court was right outside the bunks and because, on a hot sunny day, everybody liked to play in the shade of the pine trees before going for a swim. It was always exciting. High serves and hard shots were always expected when Steve Brown, Steve Cohen or Howie Siegal had the ball. Preventing the other team from scoring were Greg Breskin, Marc Offit and Steve Shachat with their reliable catching. The ball was often passed to netmen Kevin Schulman, Jim Zorn, Glenn Schattman or Tom Dwork, who would often put the ball where the other team least expected. Great progress in catching was made by Tom Ehrenfeld and Robert Kornstein, while Marc Alpert and Roberto Chumaceiro began to serve the ball higher and harder. Bombardment was a fun game in the gym. Deadly aims Steve Brown and Evan Greenwald frequently got their man, and Steve Shachat and Steve Schwab spent much of their time dodging from all directions. Great illusive play came from Tom Dwork, Richard LeVine and Marc Alpert. Robert Kornstein and Glenn Schattman spent much of the game yelling frantically from the jail demanding to be released. With Stu Matz coaching, the Jugs showed that they were not to be forgotten on the basketball court. Although this was not played as often as the other team sports, we lacked no team spirit. In two challenge games the Jugs showed great skill and endurance against the Squires. Remember the fast attacking by Mike Hillman and Steve Brown and the fine passes by Steve Cohen and Marc Offit. Both of the games were very well played and very close. We amazed the Squires by losing to them by only four points - 10-6. And don't forget the football game with the Squires, who won by one touchdown only (12-6), with the fine quarter-backing of Marc Offit and the great completed passes by Steve Brown, Steve Cohen and Mike Hillman. How could anyone forget Capture the White Flag, played as the sun set on the track, and those great heroic runs by Steve Schwab and Steve Brown with fearless tackling by Steve Cohen, Howie Siegal and Evan Greenwald provided plenty of thrills and excitement. Don't forget Glenn Schattman's suicidal bids to release his captured team mates.

If the Jugglers could not be found on the fields, courts, ranges or in the arts and crafts or ceramics shops, then they would most likely be found at the waterfront. Here they took part in just about everything -- water-skiing, canoeing, kayaking, sailing, boating, swimming and just plain playing in the water. Almost everybody finished their 16 laps and over 3/4 of the Jugglers swam to the island - quite a record! We had many fish in the group: Steve Cohen, Mike Hillman, Steve Brown, Evan Greenwald and Marc Offit were some of the fastest. It seemed like Kevin Schulman never got out of the water and Steve Shachat and Glenn Schattman never left their kickboards behind. Great progress was made by Steve Schwab, who never thought he would do the island swim, but did. Tom Ehrenfeld, Greg Breskin and Roberto Chumaceiro finished their 16 laps to great applause from all the waterfront staff, who were more surprised than anyone. Marc Alpert also showed considerable progress especially when working with Betsy. In general swims the Jugs mobbed any nearby counselor and then pelted him with plastic balls, they leapt off the "death defying tower", they played water polo and swam under water with face masks and flippers...they never, ever stood still. Kayaking was a favorite of many Jugs, especially Tom Dwork and Jim Zorn. Sometimes they just played around or had races and often they





kayaked in single file to the island with Captain Jim Hertz in the lead. Canoeing was another well attended activity for the Jugs. Many were good enough to go on an overnight with Steve and Stu to Lower Danforth Pond where they camped, cooked meals and explored before canoeing back. Kevin Schulman, Doug Siegel and Steve Shachat performed well in canoes; and Jim Zorn and Glenn Schattman showed fair speed in the kayaks. Greg Breskin was undisputed master of the row-boat. Sailing too, was tasted by most of the Jugs. It was great fun to zoom along on the cats without having to paddle. Many of the Jugs, in groups of fours, showed that they didn't need counsellors to get along in their boats and had great fun running, beating and reaching. Of course, it was a nuisance when the wind dropped!

Archery was a nice relaxing activity, needing a fair deal of concentration, however. Number one shot was Evan Greenwald. Mike Hillman, Steve Shachat and Marc Offit also showed high scores, while good progress was made by Steve Brown and Tom Ehrenfeld. Riflery was another popular Jug activity. Here again Evan Greenwald, Steve Cohen, Glenn Schattman and Doug Siegel had a good eye and Howie Siegal and Kevin Schulman showed great improvement in their shooting over the season. Many of the Jugglers gained their Pro-Marksman awards.

At least a dozen hands shot up when arts and crafts was mentioned as one of the choices for activities. Whenever Charlie saw the Jugs come to arts and crafts he knew he was going to be kept busy. Here the Jugs were very industrious. Brass rubbings, tikis, enameling, plaques, desk diaries, abstracts and model sailboats were some of the projects they busied themselves with. Richard LeVine, Evan Greenwald and Robert Kornstein produced many splendid works and showed themselves as top three craftsmen in the group. Remember Robert Kornstein's prize winning abstract in Green and White. Steve Schwab, Marc Offit and Steve Shachat worked well at their projects and Kevin Schulman showed immense enthusiasm and originality. Next door was ceramics with Jane, and here pots, plaques, faces, guns and canoes were moulded. Jim Zorn showed good imagination and Tom Dwork and Marc Alpert also produced some commendable works. The Jugs not only moulded the clay, they also wore it!

Always something different could be expected if you went to drama with Mark Tinsley on the stage this summer. Acting out scenes, acting with props to be interpreted as you liked and acting to music were some of the new and interesting techniques the Jugs dabbled in. Also, the Jugs put on some fine skits throughout the season, with Jim Hertz acting as director. Good acting came from Tom Ehrenfeld, Richard LeVine, Steve Schwab and Glenn Schattman.

If you had seen a group of boys walking around the camp looking carefully at everything they saw you would probably have thought they were at nature and you would have probably been wrong. The chances were that it was a photography period for them and they were looking for original material to shoot. After shooting, they would then develop and enlarge their photos. We had several keen photographers: Marc Alpert, Greg Breskin, Tom Ehrenfeld, Kevin Schulman and Howie Siegal were most often in the photo lab.

The Jugs performed well on the track and field. Our fastest runners were Steve Cohen, Jim Zorn, Mike Hillman, Marc Offit and Howie Siegal -- the difference in all their times was not more than a second over the 75 yard dash. The Green and White dash was very close with Green just taking the lead. Our record ball throw was by Steve Brown of over 100 ft., close by was Doug Siegel. Mike Hillman and Steve Cohen made very good progress in the broad jump, the record was about 10' 6".

The first Jug trip was to Green Mountain, a fairly easy and very scenic climb. At the top we climbed the ranger's lookout tower and were able to see Lake Ossipee and the area of Robin Hood. We later went to Rocky Gorge and spent about an hour jumping into the ice cold water from the rocks. It took some time, much thinking and several abortive attempts before the first Juggler, Glenn Schattman, plucked up enough courage to jump from the bridge into the water. After this brave example many other Jugs followed and a few counsellors who would not be outdone. We then went to the lower falls and spent another hour playing around and being carried along with the currents which rush over the shallow river bed. After this much time in the water, everybody was starving and so after buying sodas, we pulled into a state park, built a fire and cooked hamburgers...they did taste good!

One day we went up a mountain in a ski lift. We explored the top and drank sodas. The view was breathtaking. Near the end of the season, we went on a two day excursion overnight. We started by going to Weirs Beach where everyone spent money in the penny arcades. We didn't see anything for a penny, however. After dragging the Jugs from here, we all piled on to the Mount Washington steamer and cruised the entire length of Lake Winnepesaukee. It was a sunny day and we passed many islands along the long route. The whole trip took about four hours and brought us back to Weirs. From here we went to Gunstock, where we set up tent and cooked supper. Can you still taste Dick's great hamburgers? The following day, after bacon and eggs for breakfast, we climbed up one face of Gunstock and picked sweet blueberries at the top and ate them. After coming down, we swam in the pool there. We ate lunch and headed out. On the way back to camp, we visited Animal Forest and stopped for ice cream.

REMEMBER WHEN...Roberto and Tom Ehrenfeld finished their 16 laps...Jugs first group to do island swim... Tom Dwork's S.S. Cooler sailboat in free swims...Robert Kornstein and his facemask...Kevin Schulman and Steve Shachat arguing over a banana boat...all the passwords...messages, sausages, sneaker, spinning wheel, Winnepesaukee...Hogweed...Windbag...Brown Bear...Ey Stee Co-hen...Skinny dips in the evenings and the rolling races...Tom Dwork doing his thing in kayaking...Stu in a cat and John almost knocked unconscious trying to help...Evan Greenwald's score in Green and White archery...Kevin's Juggler outpost sign...clearing the ground for the outpost...hot chocolate at the outpost...Tom in the big show...Dick Dennis's master-burgers at Gunstock...Mmmm...Ricky finding all the blueberries on Gunstock...When Stu was up at reveille...the distorting mirror at Animal Forest...Marc Alpert dropping his ice cream...making a U-turn on the Kankamagus Highway in the white bus...Jugglers on the bench Let's go...Count off...the record attempts... 19 T.A....Jim Zorn...alphabetically last...when Howie Siegal had his shoes tied...when Mike Hillman didn't want a challenge...Roberto breaking Green and White...when Kevin wasn't last out of the water during free swim...when Kevin and Steve were not arguing...Kevin...Music Man...Remember taping the snores...when Robert Kornstein slept between the sheets...Candy canteen...I get two because...waking up under the picnic tables at Gunstock...Zap...capture the white flag with the Squires...soccer with the T.P.'s and counsellors playing...three fingered Willy and the night he visited the Juggler bunks...when Steve Cohen and Jimmy Zorn were not riding...when Evan was not at archery...when Marc Offit and Mike Hillman were not at tennis together...scavenger hunt and the 6" pine needle...the social with the Hiawatha girls and Marc Offit and Steve Cohen arguing over Anne Louise...the international ping pong tournament...Glenn Schattman's Oh Sure!... Steve Brown's smile...blue eyed Robert...Steve Schwab saying Florida...when windbag wasn't talking and when he wasn't at ham radio...when Glenn Schattman wasn't at waterskiing...when Tom Ehrenfeld was not at drama...remember the record attempts at going to bed...bug juice...banana splits...remember everything, remember everybody, remember all the friendships and the fun of the summer of 1970...remember?

# SQUIRES



# John Deming

The interests and abilities of the 1970 Squires were as numerous as their number -- 29. Every man from Abelson to Wendell had his own special skills or traits. Gary was the group's best hiker, David was the friendliest, Tony the best leader, Paul our best goalie, Evan our budding helmsman, Ron was our outstanding archer, Steve Corn was the group's William Randolph Hearst, Jon was our master trampolinist, Chris was our top speller, Greg was the handsomest, Steve Gilberg was the master checker expert, Rich Glosser was our Babe Ruth, Andy was our all-round great competitor, Bobby was our most improved tennis player, Tommy was our future opera star, Drew was Mr. Speed with his 7.8 second 50 yd. dash, Doug showed his abilities as a future rodeo great, Rich Maddalo will be Massachusetts boxing successor to "The Rock", Roger was the most fun, Phil was our master "diddy-bopper", Tex was our Sandy Koufax, Ken Rom was our Ron Clark of the 1980 Olympics, Mark was our man at ping pong, Drew Schattman was our Sergeant York at the rifle range, Reed showed his prowess at the potter's wheel, Jim will undoubtedly be Wellesley's answer to Paul Newman, Kenny Stern will soon rival Robin Hood in archery, Eric was our man in the kayaks and Alex was our own Peter Paddle!

In athletics the Squires showed that they have the makings of a "super group"...

No team in camp was more successful than our fine 10 and Under Softball Team. We compiled an outstanding record of eight wins and one loss over the season - our lone loss a 7-5 defeat at the hands of powerful Camp Winaukee. Led by a fine pitching staff of Joltin' Jono Cott, Killer Ken Stern and Tex "the man" Ritter, defense was our best offense! Sure-glove General Sandground handled the hot corner combining with shortstop Gary Abelson, second baseman Andy Herman and big stretch Tony Bernheim to form an airtight keystone. Slugging Steve Gilberg, Clobbering Chris Garson and our biggest man at the plate, Rich (Reggie) Glosser shared the outfield duties. Handling the action behind the plate was David "baby face" Ahlert. Roger "the rabbit" Menell filled in at second base and proved himself a fine utility man. Our season of victories included 3 over West End and two massacres of Camp Copithorne. This was a team of high-spirited, hard playing boys and they made the entire camp proud.

Although the group never got a chance to play intercamp baseball, there were several who excelled in our group games. Kenny Stern showed why he loved the game with his good hitting and fielding. Jon Cott proved to be the group's best slugger while Andy Herman stood out in the field. Judging by the fine softball played by the group, baseball will no doubt be one of their strongest activities in the future. Hats off to Chuck and Lloyd for their coaching which made the team as good as it was.

Another popular Squire activity was basketball. Tops in this sport would have to be Tony "gunner" Bernheim for his excellent dribbling and shooting throughout the summer. Not far behind were Andy Herman, Rich Glosser and Dave Ahlert. Chris Garson, Ken Stern, Tex Ritter, Drew Lazarus, and Mark Sandground must be mentioned for their great progress in learning the fine points of shooting and team play. In the Green and White match, the Green Squires broke away in the second half to score a big victory. The Green squad was paced by Bernheim, Herman and Glosser while the White Team managed to stay close through the efforts of Ahlert, Sandground and Menell.

After Green and White the Squires were challenged by the Jugglers. In a close defensive contest, the Squires emerged with a 10-6 victory over the Jugglers and their superstar Mike Hillman. At the end of the year a rematch was played in which Hillman again proved his greatness keeping the game even up to the fourth quarter. However, the Squire strength finally proved too much for the fighting Jugglers, as some great shooting by Tony Bernheim and Andy Herman, plus truly great defensive work by Mark Sandground, broke the game open.

In intra-group competition, the amazing London Towers five composed of Bernheim, Ahlert, Sandground, Siegel and Maddalo met and annihilated all opponents.

The Squires had some excellent track men this year. The star of the running events has to be Ron Chumaceiro with his consistent victories in the 50 yard dash and his 36 second 220 yd. dash. His running strength is fantastic and he will undoubtedly be the fastest in his group for some time. Others right on his heels were Gary Abelson, Steve Gilberg, with 8 second clockings, and Drew Lazarus who outdid himself against the Archers with a 7.8 second 50. Improvement honors go to Ken Rom, who started the season with an 11 second clocking and finished with 7.9 against the Archers.

The long jump showed off the talents of Ahlert and Herman who were the only Squires to jump 10 feet this year. Right behind them were Gary Abelson and Alex Wendell. The up and comer in this event is Roger "ears" Menell who pulled an upset victory in Green and White.

The best arm in the group could be owned by none other than General Sandground. Right behind in the ball throw were "Willis" Reed Siegel and Rich Glosser. The Squire 440 relay team composed of Abelson, Ahlert, Chumaceiro and Rom pulled out a 1:10 clocking -- equivalent to about 15 second hundred yard dashes -- not bad for ten year olds!

This year the Squires showed particular interest in Newcomb. Tony Bernheim, Rich Glosser, Tex Ritter, Andy Herman and the General were the most outstanding with the Greatest Progress going to Gregg Gelman, Richard Maddalo and Ron Chumaceiro. The first time we were scheduled for Newcomb we went up against Camp West End. We lost the first game by the score of 15-0 and the second game we lost 15-1. Needless to say, we needed work.



Newcomb was scheduled often after that and although we never replayed West End, we did beat the Jugglers easily.

During Green and White the Squires really showed their colors. There was great playing on both Green and White teams. The White Team won the first game, but an inspired Green Team swept the next three games to win.

The Squires were quite enthusiastic whenever they played football. There were many who showed fine ability and potential. The outstanding in offense were Tony Bernheim, Roger Menell, Andy Herman, Gary Abelson and Rich Glosser. While on defense, stalwarts were Rich (Gomer Pyle) Maddalo, Dave Ahlert, Reed Siegel, Mark Sandground, Chris Garson and Tex Ritter. The Squires' big football game this year was a challenge match against the Jugglers. The game was a clear defensive battle until the Squires scored a touchdown, as Richard Glosser ran back to punt. The Jugglers tied the score but the Squires came right back as Gary Abelson made a "juggling" catch off a Tony Bernheim pass to score a touchdown. The Squires' defense then hardened with the fierce rush of Eric Ritter, Roger Menell, Rich Glosser and Rich "Dream" Maddalo, and the timely interception of Andy Herman to insure a hard fought victory.

The most exciting sport of the Squires' summer was soccer. After a rather slow and somewhat chaotic start the Robin Hood Squires' soccer team, "The Squires United", seemed to bloom overnight. Our first challenge came from the Jugglers, and the inexperience of the Squire team was very much evident. There was no real position playing, little ball control, a "survival of the fittest" team in fact. Tony Bernheim and Stephen Gilberg excelled in this match with Tony as the spearhead of the attack and Stephen as the mainstay of the defense. Stephen scored the only goal of the game with a penalty ten minutes before time. After this rather poor start, a concentrated effort was made in this activity. We began to work out a first team with players who would know their positions and the roles those positions should play. Two weeks later the Jugglers challenged us once again. This was to prove the decisive game; it would either make or break the team. The result was very disappointing. At half time the game was stopped because of rain, a goal-less draw. With our morale at this low ebb the Archers challenged and despite encouraging performances from Tony Bernheim, Stephen Gilberg, Gary Abelson and Eric Ritter, the game ended in a 2-0 defeat. Deciding the team needed a break, a week elapsed before soccer was played. After this a more concentrated effort was made and, to our great pleasure, the boys seemed to have received a new lease on life, their determination was incredible. This was to prove the transition point of "The Squires United" soccer team. After a few practice games a challenge went out to the Jugglers and the performance given by the Squire team made all the work and disappointments worthwhile. A goal was scored halfway through the first half, and then there was no stopping them. With Tony Bernheim, Gary Abelson, Eric Ritter attacking, Richard Glosser, Stephen Gilberg keeping the ball out of our end of the field and Paul Blankman keeping the ball out of our net, the 4-1 victory was a well deserved one. A week later a challenge went out to the Archers, the game turned out to be a very satisfying one for us and for the boys themselves. For, although we lost 2-1, the winning goal for the Archers came in the final seconds and the game could have gone either way. Therefore, the hard work put in by both counsellors and campers paid dividends. A group of boys who at the beginning of the season hardly knew how to kick a ball as a team, developed into eleven players giving their all to make the "Squires United" soccer team a real united team. All the boys deserve to be congratulated.

The Squires showed their individual skills, too. We had a very enjoyable season at the riflery range with many gaining awards. Few of the Squires were able to gain places in the Riflery Team, however this is no reflection of the standard of the group, for the standard in senior camp is so high that the majority went to senior campers. Special mention should be made to Drew Schattman who through sheer effort and regular attendance gained the award of Sharpshooter. Drew also gained a place on the 14 and Under Riflery Team, the only Squire to do so. This is excellent when one considers the weight of the rifles and the size of the boys at this age. Well done, Drew! There were many others who also gained awards of all types, once again through sheer determination. These included: David Ahlert, Bobby Jacobs, Andy Herman, Chris Garson and Mark Sandground who are all shooting for the Marksman 1st Class award. Therefore, the standard the group achieved is quite encouraging and one hopes it will continue to raise in their Archer year. Keep it up boys!

The 1970 Squires were the first to have model rocketry this year. From the beginning they proved to be one of the most interested groups in camp. The best in the group was David Ahlert with his non-painted Astron Scout. His being one of the first ones built, he launched it the most of any Squire. It was unfortunate when, on the last launch of the season he lost it in the woods because it went too high. Others showing some interest were Ron Chumaceiro, Phil Rauch, Drew Lazarus and Steve Brooks. Ron Chumaceiro (having a little trouble understanding the directions) did an extremely fine job building his Astron Alpha. Drew Lazarus and Steve Brooks both launched once. Second only to David Ahlert, Phil Rauch launched his Astron Scout many times. On the whole, the Squires seemed to have enjoyed model rocketry immensely and helped make the program a success.

Skit night was the main opportunity for most groups to demonstrate their acting ability. The Squires began the season on the 4th of July by performing a spoof on the Revolutionary War. Phil Rauch, Jim Sperber, Eric Tinsley and Drew Schattman presented it. On the following Saturday the skit was played by Alex Wendell, Tom Krakower, Evan Carb and Jim Sperber. Like the previous show this skit had military flavor. Its subject was the Draft Board. For their third performance the group did the first serious skit of the season. Jim Sperber and Phil Rauch were featured along with Doug Lipton, Richard Glosser and Drew Schattman in Edgar Allen Poe's "Tell Tale Heart". After "Music Man", in which Tom Krakower was a member of the chorus, the Squires did a skit on Parents' Weekend and The Addams Family song. Both were done the same night and Eric Tinsley, Paul Blankman, Evan Carb, Steve Co 3, Doug Lipton and Jim Sperber participated in the former, while Ron Chumaceiro, Drew Schattman, Jim Sperber, Alex Wendell, Steve Gilberg, Dave Ahlert, Paul Blankman were in the latter. To conclude the skit season the group did "The Haunted House". This was the largest Squire production of the summer. The story of five boys who organize a pirate club and choose as their headquarters, an old abandoned house. Through a series of frightening events, the boys met the owner of the house and obtained an official club room as well. Alex Wendell was Mr. Arnold, while Jim Sperber, Doug Lipton, Eric Tinsley, Drew Schattman and Ken Stern played the five pirates.

The Squires were privileged to take part in a 10 and Under Tennis match against Camp Birchmont. Playing for Robin Hood were Andy Herman, Jon Cott and Tony Bernheim. All were victorious and turned in most creditable performances.

In the free moments during the day one could always hear the sound of ping pong balls being hit back and forth. A game which helped in the development of tennis skills and also provided recreational activity, ping pong was a sport which all Squires engaged in. Competition raged within bunks and the group or the players sought to better their coordination and enjoy themselves. The results of a tournament held during the year showed Mark Sandground as being the top player in the group followed by Tony Bernheim, Jon Cott, Steve Gilberg, Rich Glosser, Douglas Lipton and Gary Abelson. They proved to be fine players, with much adeptness in their respective games.

The one time in which all these skills are put together in one big test is Green and White. This is always the contest of the year which brings out the best and worst in all campers. This year's Squires proved to be fine competitors by displaying excellent sportsmanship and total effort. Everyone performed to a degree they had formerly not thought possible, and it would be impossible to mention everyone's fine achievements. Particularly outstanding were Richard Maddalo's victory in ping pong, Kenny Rom's swimming and Newcomb, Roger Menell's long jump, Ronald Chumaceiro's performances in the 440 yd. race and archery, Tony Bernheim's basketball, Tex Ritter's kayaking and softball pitching, Drew Schattman's riflery and Mark Sandground's ball throw. The two finest contests were undoubtedly the Newcomb and soccer games. A much out-manned White Soccer Team fought a hard game, but couldn't prevent the Green Team from scoring two last minute goals to forge ahead and win the game 2-1. In Newcomb it was again the Green Team who, after losing the first game, fought back to win three straight games by very close margins.

This year's trip program for the Squires was one of the best in camp. Among the trips we took were Accomac, Rocky Gorge, Mt. Chocorua, drive-in movie, Animal Farm, Wiers Beach, Mt. Hale, Mt. Washington and Ogunquit. The first overnight was Accomac - an outpost on Peabody Pond near Sebago Lake. After putting their gear in the tents the boys had a brief orientation. They were told that they would do everything: build the fire, find the wood, cook the meal and wash up afterwards. This done, the boys all found things to do: some went swimming, some canoeing and some played stretch. At this time, Doug Davis initiated the project later to be known as the U.S.S. Drupe in honor of its creator and builder. The project was to build a sea-worthy raft out of a dilapidated house. The second day there was a coed swim with the girls from Hiawatha. That night there was a coed campfire at the Hiawatha site. Also another notable thing happened: the prototype of the U.S.S. Drupe sank. On the third day the U.S.S. Drupe, with her bugs repaired and secured, was christened and launched on her maiden voyage - she floated! Also during the day Doug and John circumnavigated the lake - which was about a mile long by one half mile wide. They investigated a very rare Loon's nest with a Loon egg and chased two Loons and their baby until it looked like they might turn and attack. Also, they discovered the old Camp Accomac waterfront with its enormous 16-man war canoe! Back at camp, the counsellors had constructed a diving tower which went up a good 15 feet and we all had fun jumping and diving from it. In the middle of an au-naturelle sun nap, the girls from Hiawatha descended for a swim, and Dick had to jump hastily into waist deep water until they were gone. After supper that night the group sat around and heard some excellent ghost stories told by John and Dick. Then everyone went to bed - except the counsellors, who waited until everyone was quiet and then slipped into the woods to recreate the coming of the dreaded Peabody Pond monster which was the focal point of one of the ghost stories. With his wolf man mask on, John charged into the campers' tent scaring them with howls and screams while Dick and Doug stayed outside and bombarded the tent with stones and sticks. After this little episode it only took the campers half an hour to settle down. The outpost was exciting to all the campers and we are only sorry that the U.S.S. Drupe had to be left behind.

The first mountain trip of the summer was Chocorua, for which the Squires split into two groups - the Piper Trail and the Champney Falls Trail. The two groups met at the top and with the Hiawatha girls had a most delicious lunch of meatloaf sandwiches, which tasted especially good to the hungry campers. Drew Lazarus was first to the top attesting to his skill as a mountaineer. After returning to the Champney Falls base area, we took the bus to Rocky Gorge for the first of our memorable swims. The water was clear and cold and Jon Cott proved most intrepid as he both jumped from the cliffs and floated the rapids without regard to life or limb. After this we all went to our favorite spot, Sandwich World for some delivious pizza or other sandwich. And as if this wasn't enough, we topped the whole evening with a trip to Dairy Queen. Needless to say, some tired but very satisfied campers rolled back to camp that night singing "The Squires Have Soul..."

One morning Andy's dream sent the Squires back to their bunks to get ready for what was to be one of the big highlights of the summer. The Squires were bursting with curiosity but Captain Deming was travelling under sealed secret orders and could not open them until destination X was reached. X proved to be none other than Animal Forest. Everyone bought food and spent half the time beating off the stubborn goats who looked as though they wanted to eat the campers' clothes, etc., right, Tex, Roger, Jimmy, Greg? We took in all the side trips and everyone was amazed by the display which showed a man being attacked by lions - but the man had the body of a woman. Most of the exhibits, we decided, were created from left over mannikins from the Quick-Buck Department Store. After feeding and being food for all the animals (including the chimpanzee who threw the food back) we got in the bus to await further orders. Next stop: Wiers Beach on Lake Winnepesaukee. After lunch, all of us went up to the board walk to spend our hard-earned money on such things as pizza, skil-ball, and pokerino. How could you have so many accidents on that racing car machine, Drew Lazarus? Why was the soccer game so popular, Chuck and Dick? Why were you so late getting back to the beach, Ted, John, Don, Lloyd? We must have stayed in that beautiful Winnepesaukee water for three hours, playing keep-away -- kids versus counsellors. Why did you finally leave the game and collapse in a heap, John? Chuck Schaffran and Dick Reeve kept it up all afternoon until it was time to go. From there we headed back to a miniature golf course. Schaffran proved the Arnold Palmer of the counselor contest. The most fun was at the end of the round when all the kids tried to get a free game by hitting the ball into a little cup surrounded by traps. Of course, they had another player ready to deflect the ball in, no matter where it was hit. So every Squire won a free game but unfortunately we had to head home so we didn't get to play them.

Several days later we decided it was time for another visit to Rocky Gorge. The time was right since we had just finished annihilating Camp Copithorne in softball for the second time. Several parents were visiting us and we invited them to come along - some of them (remember Mrs. Glosser) went in swimming with us. The rapids were beautiful this time and we all enjoyed jumping into the undercurrent made by the waterfall -- of course, we almost lost a few campers -- right, Jon, Bobby, Reed, etc., etc. Paul Blankman turned out to be the big cliff jumper as he must have set a world's record for most jumps in a 30 minute period. Remember Tony B. trying to swim upstream? If he couldn't do it, who could? After the Gorge, what better way to top it off than a cookout? We all went up to Sabbady Falls picnic area and while some of the boys hunted for wood, the rest went exploring up to the falls. Remember the trouble we had with the fire? Remember how everyone wanted to help and just made it worse? After the cookout, we took a little trip up to North Conway and as luck would have it, there was an under the lights softball game in progress. So, we just pulled the bus over right behind third base and sat there watching it. Remember the fat man who really tore the cover off the ball? But it was caught. Remember the way he pitched? Sandy Koufax in his prime -- but underhand. And to finish off the night? Where else but to Dairy Queen for another gorging session. As usual, the Squires were heard returning in the late evening hours singing "The Squires Have Soul..."

One of our smaller trips -- but just as important for the boys who went -- was the main lake canoe trip. In the lead canoe were Rich Maddalo and Steve Canoe. In the others were Gary Abelson, Steve Gilberg, Andy Herman, Drew Lazarus, Reed Siegel, Eric Tinsley and Alex Wendell. These boys were the best canoeists in the group and proved their abilities. After lunch at a deserted beach on the main lake, the three canoes set out to explore the area. Later they stopped at a beach to go swimming and play water football. On the way home, the eight intrepid canoeists found an island upon which to cook supper. The climax to the day was a canoe race-home. The boys all had so much fun and good canoeing experience, that they didn't even mind that the rest of the group had gone to Rocky Gorge! The next step on the road to the big mountain was an overnight to Mount Hale. The campers were Jim Sperber, Tom Krakower, Alex Wendell, Drew Schattman, Steve Gilberg, Phil Rauch, Eric Tinsley and Steve Corn, with counsellors Dick Reeve and Ted Schempp. The ride out to Sugarloaf Campsite was marred by one problem -- about one half hour out of camp Dick discovered his pack was not with him and had to sneak back to pick it up. Next, Eric Tinsley got that old feeling and while he was recovering, the rest picked blueberries by the side of the road. We saw Frankenstein's Cliff in Crawford Notch - the view was tremendous! When we finally arrived at the campsite, pitched the tent, gathered the wood and cooked supper it was 8:30 P.M. As soon as supper was over, everyone was too tired to do anything but sleep. After a bacon and egg breakfast, we started up the Pinebrook Trail which was steep and short. Alex and Steve Gilberg were leading the group the first half and then Steve Corn was placed at the front. Steve was then able to keep a slow but steady pace and with some encouragement by Drew Schattman, he maintained the pace right to the top. At the top we discovered a fallen ranger's tower which Tom and Phil immediately explored. Duff had provided a hearty lunch of salami, cheese, ham, tomatoes, lettuce, and oranges for dessert. We talked with some hikers about the names of other peaks. One of the men overheard Ted tell Tommy to get off the tower. When Tommy asked him later the name of a certain peak, the man said, "Why that's Mt. Krakower -- your father climbed it twenty years ago." Needless to say, that made the trip for Tommy. We went down along the Lend a Hand Trail, which was long but not as steep. We stopped at the Zealand Pond AMC hut and some of the boys got some beautiful shots of the pond and scenery. The last leg of the journey was easy but Phil and Eric developed blisters and saw a great deal of the remaining scenery from Ted's shoulders. The last leg of the journey was spent at Rocky Gorge where we met Geoff Holczer's Lancers. After everyone was cooled off and then some, we returned to Robin Hood tired, but happy after a most memorable trip.

Right after Mount Hale, Green and White broke, and then Mt. Washington! Hardy enough to attempt this climb Gary Abelson, Alex Wendell, Rich Glosser, Drew Schattman, Jim Sperber, Tom Krakower, Eric Tinsley and Bobby Jacob. Early Friday morning Bob Jacob crept around before reveille to wake the other seven mountaineers. By 9 A.M. we were on our way to Pinkham Notch and the 1/2 mile hike to Tuckerman's Ravine. Gary and John were first to the shelters and had already signed up for us and unpacked and explored the area when the rest arrived. The view was fabulous and we drank from the cold mountain stream. A solo hiker, Dan Roberts, stayed with us throughout the trip and shared his food with us - especially the delicious spaghetti and sauce. After supper, some of us went down to the pool which had been formed in the stream and after much trepidation John went in. The water was about 45 degrees so needless to say, the dip was brief. The next thing we knew, Dick was splashing in the all-together and loving it! At 5 A.M. we rolled out of our warm sleeping bags, feasted on bacon and eggs, and started up the trail at 8 A.M. By 9 we were climbing up the hazardous headwall of Tuckerman's Ravine. With Abelson and Wendell strongly in the lead, we finally reached the summit. During the last leg of the trip, John made the mistake of mentioning that the air was getting thinner. No sooner was this said than we heard a gasp and turned to see Eric T. clutching his throat and gasping for air - a superb performance, Eric! Did that ice cream we had on top hit the spot or not, men? While at the top we saw the Mt. Washington weather station - part of which was held down by chains. In another part we saw the meter used in 1934 to record the highest wind velocity ever known on earth - 231 miles per hour! Why were you carrying your sleeping bag that way, Eric? How many times did you fall going down the trail, Drew? Who drank all your water, Alex? What happened when you tried the short cut, Gary? Since this was such a memorable trip, we have some special remember whens for it...remember when...Dick played polar bear without his fur...when Eric T. didn't complain...the 10 foot view from the summit...when Eric wanted to walk barefoot on the rocks...when Rick G. got trapped in the rocks...when Tom K. looked through the telescope and could see nothing but fog...when Tom K. showed himself to be our most improved climber...when Bob J.'s spoon broke eating ice cream...when Alex didn't want to look down...when Jim S.'s pack looked bigger than he did...when Gary A. wasn't in the lead...when John wasn't drinking water...when Dick wasn't stopping to talk with the girls...how good those showers felt when we got back?

The caravan which headed out of camp at 10 A.M. one beautiful Wednesday morning was something, each car filled with campers, wood, food, bathing suits, corn and other good things for an Ogunquit trip. The day was beautiful - the water warm - 63 degrees - for Ogunquit, and the waves were just right. Many of the boys, including the General, Eric T., Steve Corn and Steve Gilberg body surfed. John, Josh and Gary went off to get a permit for a beach fire - but due to complications and the fact that the entire police force, the Green Berets, and the local helicopter search crew plus the FBI were searching for a girl who had been kidnapped, it was quite some time before we got the permit! When we finally got back, it was after 4 P.M. and time to start preparing dinner. Before that though, more money was given to the campers and this, too, was promptly spent on such necessities as bubble gum, more ice cream, comic books, gliders, etc. - the Ogunquit Chamber of Commerce is always glad to see Robin Hood coming!

In preparing for supper, an assembly line of campers was formed to carry all the necessary food, etc. back to the beach area. Of course, fire builder par excellence Drupe was in charge of the fire and in no time we were cooking camp burgers over the open charcoal pit. Every time one of the campers got too close, a bit of sand would find its way to the top of the burger, but that just added that extra touch of flavor one expects from a beach party. After the burgers, water was boiled, and boiled and boiled (it took about half an hour) and finally it was ready! With melted butter and salt on each ear, the evening couldn't have been more complete. When we stopped to look around it was dark and the campers began searching for towels and sweatshirts. Fortunately, the counsellors had gone around picking them all up earlier. As the moon slowly rose over the ocean, 26 weary campers and 8 counsellors took their leave of beautiful Ogunquit for another season. Special thanks for the trip to Gary Chaput, and of course to Lloyd, Don, Ted, Chuck, Doug and Josh.

REMEMBER WHEN...Ronald didn't say "me no" or "for what"...Tedwin didn't think about meatloaf...Drupe refused to be swept under the rug...Drew cooperated...Ronald didn't get hurt...Paul played his Russian guitar...Baby-face didn't smile...Paul knew what he was doing...Ronald hit the "jello" in archery...General went to sleep at taps...Greg said "stop it, I like it"...Drew L. brushed his teeth...Ken S. liked the dinner...the White Squires won an event...Ken Rom said his first word...Chuck was requested not to walk around naked...Rich Maddalo got mad at somebody...Bones didn't lose his temper at a softball game...we saw Tex's relatives at Animal Forest...ooh, ooh, bang, bang, oungea, Krakower...Gary's baby talk...Tex, gremlin, mad dog, chipmunk, and Hermanese...when Andy slept with his glasses on...when Tex was in love with the nurse...when Tex was in love with Ruthie...when Chris had a clean shirt on...when Evan decided to put shoes on...when Eric did his job in the bunk...when Phil ate eight boxes of cereal for breakfast...when Josh Lipman got up at reveille...when Phil was the first camper to pass his ham radio license...when Steve G. met the chief of police of Ogunquit...when Josh didn't yell "QUIET"...when Doug Lipton wasn't asking questions...when Eric T. washed his face...when Steve C. wasn't about to cry...when Ted M. didn't love tripping...when Tex wanted to go in the water...when Gremlin's aunt visited...when Bobby didn't get a bubalina...Andy didn't want more football...when Tex did his job...when there weren't any clothes under Rich's and General's beds...when Tom K. scored a big goal against the Archers...Steve G.'s lovely braces...Reed's power hits in softball...Sperber the Gerbil...Paul's chipmunk imitation...Ronald cucumber...the Golden build of Bruce Levine...Andy's "hippie" brother...Rich G.'s funny laugh...Steve Gilberg's seven mouths...the Squire social...our terrific joking waiter, Greg...singing the Addam's Family song..."God, what a weirdo"...Phil Rauch's homerun in softball...Phil's funny positions in bed...Gil Dodgen's love of wedges...Joe Tigo...Roach clip...Steve G. and John's championship checkers tournament and Steve's victory over Chuck Schaffran...Alex Wendell's haircut...Steve G.'s fine swimming form...Alex shooting a 45...Rich and Phil and Jim and Drew and Doug in "The Tell Tale Heart"..."tough beans"..."Oh Rauch"...Spanish count-offs...Paul made soccer goalie...Evan didn't have an argument...Steve C. wasn't up at reveille...everyone else was up at reveille...Rich's lovely smile...Steve Brooks didn't ask for the period off...Drew didn't want a party...Gary wasn't sailing...Greg wasn't riding...Bobby wasn't fighting...Tex wasn't standing while he was eating...Ted M. performed his operation...Gremlin got a haircut from aunt Buzz...Alex was able to do his complete job for inspection...Ahlert didn't want to play football...Ken S. agreed with a decision...Drew retired from bug-juice pourer...Jono wasn't thrown out of a game...the whirlwinds struck...the socks weren't up on the rafters...Chuck's bed was stripped...Abelson made an error at shortstop...Bernheim didn't "take charge"...Cott and Menell weren't together...Garson spelled "hoist" to win the spelling bee...Steve G. had the "dreaded lurg"...Herman wasn't good...Steve Brooks was there when you wanted him...Don Di-Toro loved riflery...Drew S. wasn't at waterskiing...Paul was first...Tommy didn't whine...when Lloyd wasn't calling Bobby a "q" and an "m" and a "w" and a "y"...when Bobby wasn't calling Lloyd an "x" and an "o" and an "n" and a "z"...Phil Rauch was on the 14 and Under riflery team...Gil Dodgen wasn't late for lunch by playing the piano...Maid Marion was an all Green stronghold including the captain...Phil Rauch played goalie and ducked when the ball was kicked to him because he did not want it to hit him...the "wolfman" struck Maid Marion...remember Josh's reaction -- and Paul's reaction...when Steve finally beat John at checkers...when John went for a motorcycle ride and...when Steve Hazelwood ate 10 strawberry shortcakes in 4 minutes 20 seconds and had to leave the dining hall in a hurry...Jonathan Tayler and Commander Richardson...the ride in the Mustang...Phil's large collection of handkerchiefs...when Maid Marion and Quarterstaff went to Elaine's...when Lancaster Towers wasn't the neatest bunk...when London Towers was...Remember Chuck, Lloyd, Don, Ted, Tedwin, Bruce, Josh, Doug, Steve, Gil, and John...Remember when 29 Squires had a wonderful summer at Robin Hood!

# ARCHERS



# Chuck Downie

Not 25... Not 35... but 45! Yes, 45 Archers hit Sherwood Forest on June 28th. Almost one fourth of the camp and with their force they took over Robin Hood for a fantastic and rewarding eight weeks.

# & Chuck Jllig

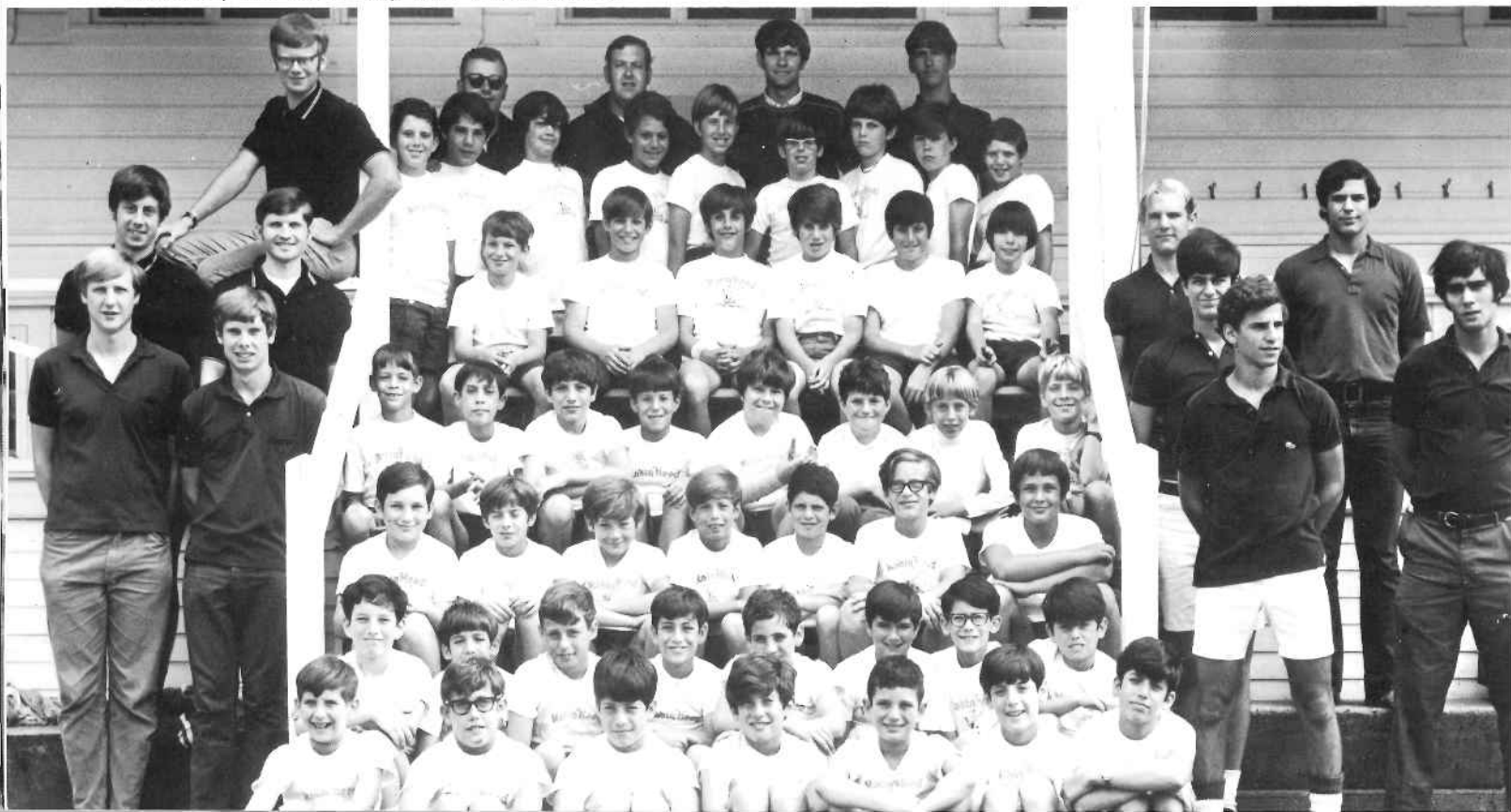
1 mississippi - 2 mississippi - 3 miss... the rush is on, and football is at its best on the Junior Camp soccer field. Here it is played adeptly by Big Men like Kenny "QB" Katz, Neal Goodenow, "Lover Boy" Brown, "Flash" Friedman, "Grinning" Glosser, Herbie "Mash" Nass, and Ricky "Hug 'em" Herman. But equally surprising is the speed and deftness of the little men like the Dynamic Duo, Stu "Tweedle-Dee" Berger and Keith "Tweedle-Dum" Bennett. As well as the stalwarts of the middle category like "Ornary" Offit, "Bust 'em" Blankman, "Mauler" Michaels, "Pistol" Piekarsky, "Speedy" Sperber, "Gotcha" Gochberg, and "Junior" Jaffe. The most exciting game of the season was played during Parents Weekend. Two tough teams tangled on the track gridiron. A close contest prevailed throughout the first three quarters. In the fourth quarter, with the score 14-7 in favor of Ken Katz's team, the winning squad held the ball on their 10 yd. line. The ball was centered back; a hard rush on QB Katz by Herb Nass caused Katz's pass to go awry. Larry Piekarsky intercepted and snaked up the field setting up a Brown to Offit touchdown pass to tie it up at the gun. At the banquet, Coaches Garry Weaver and Roy Tornberg commended the team on their 10-0 win-loss record and appropriately awarded the individual players. Further thanks went to assistant coaches Fowler, Weaver, Mullineaux, Harrison and Cubitt for patient assistance.

Ceramics was supervised by Jane Gallant, who set a high standard of work for the Archer program. During the lessons, the potter's wheel was always spinning and the kiln full of modelled clay. Plaques were made by Blankman, Segall and Harris and bowls were molded by Cohen, Segall and Glosser; but the best individual article was a full bust done by Scott Sidell. Awards were won by: Glosser, Sidell and Blankman. Honorable Mention to Bruce Segall and Greatest Progress to Steve Cohen, with Greatest Progress Honorable Mention going to Steve Harris.

Basketball was most definitely a favorite sport of the Archers. They started to show their enthusiasm right at the start as they challenged the Yeomen. Although the score ended up 26-18 Yeomen, it was a fight to the finish. The Archers lost none of their activeness or enthusiasm. In fact, they gained a great desire to improve, and they did. Some of the outstanding participants were: Katz, Piekarsky, Brown, Offit, Herman and Michaels.

Archery was a popular activity this summer. In regard to this activity, there was much interest as well as great desire for self-improvement shown by the shooters from the Archer group. Some of the real enthusiasts of this sport included David Jaffe, Kenny Katz and Steven Harris. David Jaffe was one of the two campers who split the Archery award for the entire camp. Other shooters were Andy Michaels, Jon Strauss, Keith Bennett and Robert Epstein. The Archers showed their skills on the 14 and Under Archery Team, as Kenny Katz shot the second best score for the entire camp. Everyone put forth a fine effort to make Archery a very successful activity among the Archers.

Softball and Newcomb were two activities which the Archers showed a tremendous amount of athletic ability in. The Archers also had love and determination for these sports and worked excellently as a team. They proved their ability by defeating the Squires by such scores as 9-0, 5-0, and 12-2. It is extremely difficult to list all outstanding players, but some included: Ira Blankman, Andy Michaels, Howard Offit, Andy Glosser, Kenny Katz, Rick Herman, Keith Bennett, Andy Brown, John Sperber, Mike Sittenfeld, and Andy Gochberg. Needless to say, who could forget the outstanding pitching of Larry Piekarsky, Stu Berger, and David Jaffe. In Newcomb the Archers not only displayed their athletic talents, but also showed that they had great sportsmanship as well as team play. They had improved so much in this game that they were able to progress to Volleyball. As may be expected, there were also many in this group who were outstanding in Newcomb as well as Volleyball. Such names included: Tom Gurrentz, Rick Herman, Andy Glosser, Joey Gross, Stu Berger, Kenny Goldman and Andy Michaels. Arts and Crafts this year was run by the capable hands of Charlie Amante, and he ensured a productive and enjoyable time for all the Archers in the workshop. The whole building was a buzz of activity during the lessons, with the lathe spinning, saws cutting, and wood being shaped. Many wooden plaques, ping-pong paddles and coin cases were made and almost all the available copper was enameled. Printing was done by Harris, Glosser, Flaschner, Cohen and Lonoff; mosaic ash trays were made by Sperber, Nass and Wiesenthal; and wooden memo pads were made by Strauss, Piekarsky and Offit. Also, billy clubs were made by Herman and Glosser; and lamps were made by Cohen and Levinstone. Josh Gelman perfected the silk screening technique, Danny Levinstone made a wooden bowl, Doug Breskin sailed his self-constructed boat, Bobby Brooks made a pen holder, Steven Fuchs invented a maze for Gerbils, and Kenny Goldman made his own wooden box, probably for candy and soda! My what a busy place!



Tennis in the Archer group was one of the more popular activities, and certainly the most popular of the non-team activities. The standard of the better players has been good and all have benefited from the instruction of the tennis staff - Ed Pribyl and Bob Mills. Throughout the summer the top two players fought out a closely contested "David and Goliath" battle for the first place on the ladder, with David in the form of Keith Bennett of Florida, having a slight edge of the Giant from Baltimore, Kenny Katz. Below these two, the outstanding players have been Howard Offit, David Jaffe and Stuart Berger, with Berger and Jaffe, in particular, improving immensely. Larry Piekarsky came through late in the summer to take 6th place, while Herb Nass and Marc Cummins at 7 and 8 have the ability to achieve higher rankings. Andy Michaels was another good performer while Joey Gross, Andy Gochberg and Bruce Segall must receive mention for their hard work and success in improving their game. It has been a good season for the Archers at the courts and it only remains to congratulate those who have made the camp teams: 10 and Under - Keith Bennett, Andy Michaels, Marc Cummins and Joey Gross; and in the 14 and Under group team - Keith Bennett and Ken Katz received the unusual distinction for Archers of being chosen.

Nearly all the Archers shot at some time during the summer with over half attending regularly and 27 gaining National Awards. Ira Blankman, Marc Cummins, and Andy Brown were consistently the most accurate, and all three passed their Bar II awards. Close behind came Jimmy Segall on Bar I, with Ken Katz and Jon Strauss achieving the status of Sharpshooter. Other good shots included Steve Fuchs, Tom Gurrentz, Jimmy Levy, Andy Michaels, and Mike Sittenfeld. Several of the group have represented the camp in 14 and Under matches, but the climax of the summer was the closely contested Green and White Archer riflery contest. The issue was in doubt until the last round was fired, with the White Team winning by four points.

Throughout the season the Archer soccer team's greatest strength has been the fact that there are so many good players to choose from - so much so that two teams are regularly fielded. The strength of the team started in goal with players like Friedman, Cummins, Gelman, Siegel and continued right through to the forwards with players of the caliber of Katz, Sidell, Jaffe and the dreaded Bennett, Berger combination. At the start of the season, the team, when playing, tended to bunch together; but after careful coaching from the English coaches Harrison, Fowler and Weaver, this problem was corrected by using a man-to-man marking system. The Archer team did not play any matches against other camps but a few of the team did represent the camp in the 12 and Under matches. The matches the teams did play were against the Squires, Yeomen and one match against the Lancers. Against the Squires both the Archer "A" and "B" teams won all their matches. The most notable match being the last match of the season when Katz was sent out in the "B" team match, after helping them to a 4-1 win, then went on to the "A" team match and helped them win 2-1 in the last seconds of the game. Against the Yeomen, the Archers always played the better soccer, but the Yeomen with their strength and size usually came out on top. In their final match of the season, the team played the Lancers, and they played exceedingly well and deservedly won 3-1. Outstanding player throughout the season has been Andy Brown, who has played well in every match, with exceptional timing of the ball at times.

On the third day of camp, Andy had a dream and the Archers 45 strong were on their way to Mt. Chocorua. With one group of experienced climbers under the direction of Mountain Man Illig, using the Champney Falls Trail. The other group with Tripper Dick Dennis in charge climbed up the Piper Trail. Poor Dick never did make it for lunch! All groups met on the summit and lunch was prepared by our chief cook, Rick Whittlesey. Leading the group down the mountain was Jimmy Levy, Andy Brown and Joey Gross. After reaching the white bus we headed for a great hamburger dinner at Rocky Gorge. Who can ever forget the swift water at the Gorge and the strong swimming of Kenny Goldman, Andy Brown and Neal Goodenow. What about when John Strauss got stuck in the rocks.

Next came a series of Archer Outpost trips to Peabody Pond, way up in Maine. The Archers really proved themselves a tripping group when they cut the outpost out of the wilderness. Remember the tower built by the first group? And remember the big storm where the canoes washed away, the raids on Peabody's cottage, Bobby Friedman's antique door knob. Remember the sturdy table built by the Archers, and Al Weaver's rocking chair in the canoe?

On our final trip of the summer, we headed on our excursion. The trip was to last three days and two nights and was going to be taken around the New Hampshire and Vermont countryside. Our first stop was the Meridith Auto Museum and then on to Weirs Beach where everyone enjoyed buying bullwhips and where John Sperber showed us how to crack them. We stopped at Gunstock Park for the night, where everyone was anxious to use the swimming pool and diving board. Andy Glosser and Rick Herman showed us how to flip and Danny Levinstone shocked the life guards with his Yoga dive. The next morning after loading up, the caravan was off again to Cardigan State Park. We will always remember the pump and how the Archers pumped it dry. Ruggles mine was the next stop and Andy Gochberg showed his ability at exploring when he found the caves. Bob Brooks had his pockets so filled, he could hardly climb out of the mine. That night we had a great steak dinner cooked by Chief Downie and went to bed only to be awakened by Chuck Illig and the Owls. On to Dartmouth and buying of T-shirts on our half hour stop over. Polar Caves was next and even Downie, Dennis and Strauss made it through lemon squeeze and all. After a stop at Rocky Gorge and the Dairy Queen, it was back to camp to recover. Remember the pictures at the Auto Museum, the pigeon at Ruggles, the convertible rides, the Archer Excursion 1970! Thanks Andy and Wally.

REMEMBER WHEN...Howard Offit slept with both legs in bed...Mike Sittenfeld didn't talk about baseball... Larry Karsky ate the pie...Kenny Katz met his dog at the social...Steve Harris missed a nature lesson...Bow Bunk had a water fight...Chuck Illig ran Riflery...the Big Social Drawing - those lucky 17...Kenny Goldman cleaned his area up...Bruce Segall scored a home run in softball...Danny Levinstone suggested getting up to play reveille on his cello...Steve Cohen boxed with Danny...Jimmy Levy agreed with his counselor...Herb Nass went to bed at taps...Gary Fiske cleaned the porch...Get your bundles ready, today is laundry day... Rick Whittlesey practiced Yoga and ate wheat germ...Gary Indiana...David Raizen wasn't at the infirmary... Marc Wiesenthal's horse bit back...Ira Blankman laid an egg...Bobby Brooks was an Archer and Steve Brooks was a Squire...Long Josh Gelman lost his wooden baseball bat...6 o'clock AM waterskiing...Care Packages... Navy Day on the waterfront...Chuck and Chuck...Andy Glosser gave out Peace shirts...Fruitfly...Joel's clean pants...Rick Herman's glasses were clean...Bobby Friedman's loud singing in the bunk...Andy Michaels combed his hair...the night in the staff den...A.W.P.J...The Archer Social...Mark Tinsley's morning runs... Andy Gochberg thrilled the girls from Hiawatha...Steven Fuchs stopped smiling?...Neither do I...John Sperber woke the bunk up at 5:30 two mornings in a row...Brian Gale's bed was made neatly...Jon Poneman established the democratic Zenobian nation, placing himself in the Presidential seat...the Dairy Queen in North Conway...Joey Gross always got up at reveille...Kim Kruse's apathy towards the stables...Scott Sidell said "I don't have an accent!"...Richard Gold did want to go to a general swim...Garry Weaver lost his bathing suit at the waterfront...Andy Brown met a girl at a social and wouldn't eat for three days after it...David Jaffe wasn't around at bunk cleaning time...Kenny Levin hit his head on the ceiling...Jim Siegel went a day without a grumble...John Strauss heard reveille and was the first out of bed...Dave Corn went a week without seeing Ellen at the infirmary...Marc Cummins told Al Weaver to clean the washroom...Jeff Lonoff didn't do the most work in the morning...Stu Berger begged for a party...Epstein went to sleep without a mess next to his bed and put clean pants on in the morning...Bobo Breskin wasn't climbing the rafters...Neal Goodenow cried!!!...Bennett didn't like someone...Flaschner didn't hit Epstein in the morning...45 T.A. for this year.

ENGLISH YEW

Link, Gary  
Dennis, Dick  
Clark, Peter  
Cristal, Jeff  
Crowley, Mike  
Hyman, Chuck  
Weitzen, Stephen  
Wolf, John

SHERWOOD COVE

Minck, Randy  
Demsey, Robert  
Edelstein, Bob  
Gordon, Bob  
Hillman, Todd  
Litman, Harry  
Macht, Robert

YEOMENABBEY

Aibel, Jim-GL  
Chaput, Gary  
Ahlert, Fred  
Alpert, Norm  
Benjamin, Brad  
Cott, Peter  
Cowen, Alan  
Friedman, Andrew  
Sherman, Randy  
Sonnenblick, Bob

CASTLE ROCK

DeGrand, Bob  
Broecker, Bruce  
Freedman, Dave  
Friedman, Trey  
Fritz, Marc  
Grossman, Michael  
Nudelman, Bob  
Peirce, Willie  
Silberstein, Don  
Wendell, Chris

QUEENS TOWER

Holzzer, Geoff-GL  
Edmunds, Rick  
Friedman, Bill  
Kaptzan, Jimmy  
Lantos, Tom  
Matusoff, Jim  
Shays, Harlan

GREENWOOD

Swackhammer, Dick  
Freedman, Mark  
Jaffe, Richard  
Menell, Scott  
Offit, Carl  
Richardson, Ricky  
Sassoon, David  
Silber, Paul

LANCERSTHE LAIR

Mixter, Tim  
Berger, Mark  
Ehrenfeld, Peter  
Goldberg, Josh  
Kaplin, David  
Kay, Brian  
Laden, Bruce  
Tyler, Ed

LOCKSLEY HALL

Geiger, Bob  
Billstein, Robert  
Katz, Robert  
Kirschenbaum, Chipper  
Madan, Peter  
Victor, Jon  
Winer, Robert  
Wylie, John

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

Ades, Rob-GL  
Jaworski, Al  
Sanders, Pete

Abeshouse, Mark  
Aibel, Billy  
Bardin, Evan  
Belfer, James  
Blumberg, Guy  
Chalk, Russell  
Cristal, Michael  
Dwork, Andrew

Flaschner, Steven  
Gemunder, Jeffrey  
Goldman, Peter  
Greenberg, Mark  
Himmelblau, Marc  
Holzwasser, Joel  
Hyman, Robert  
Kaiser, Robert

FRIARSYE BLUE BOAR INN

Goldsmith, Steve  
Rosenthal, Glenn

Katz, Robert  
Kornstein, Howard  
Lazarus, Todd  
Lewis, Robert  
Low, Mitchell  
Matz, Harry  
Perkins, Harry  
Perlick, Jimmy

Perlmutter, Michael  
Readerman, David  
Schneier, Ronnie  
Senter, Michael  
Simon, Robert  
Victor, Samuel  
Wolf, Robert

ZITO, JACK-GL

Broida, Robert  
Friedman, Myles  
Frichtman, Gary  
Jones, Jeffrey

Kornreich, Tom  
Levin, Maury  
Levinstone, Ed

FORESTERS

Gannaway, Jim  
Mades, Danny  
Miller, Robert  
Osterman, John

Read, Skip  
Peckar, David  
Samuels, Michael  
Stieglitz, Allen  
Stieglitz, Eric

SAXONS

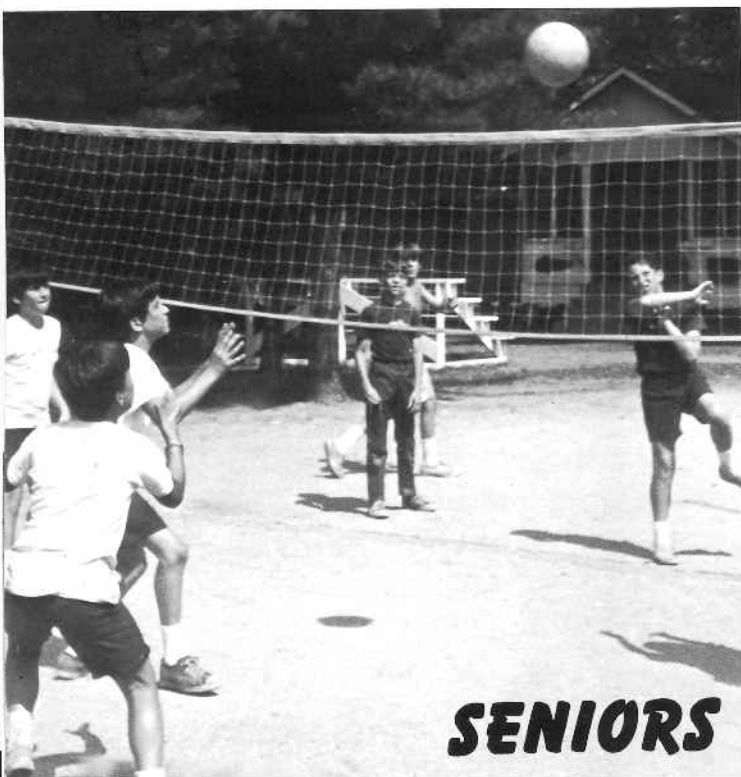
Gilbert, Rob-GL

Abrams, Richard  
Aronson, Tom  
Carlson, Steve

Caster, Andrew  
Goldberg, David  
Hazelwood, Steve

Hopen, Gary  
Katz, James  
Kotler, Jeffrey

Lewis, Michael  
Platt, Steven  
Steinberg, Chick







When the summer began, no one looked forward to a great year more than the 28 eager, enthusiastic, and MIGHTY Yeomen. Not only did the Yeomen show their greatness in spirit, but also in deed and accomplishment which made the 1970 season at Robin Hood the best yet!

The Yeomen excelled in all aspects of camp activity. Basketball was an area of particular excellence. We had tremendous coaching under our professional staff of Gary Link and Gary Chaput. Good coaching pays off and this could be seen in the fine skills and great improvement of every player in the group. It is difficult to single out a few of the many outstanding players in the group, but who could ever forget the moves of Todd Hillman, the great shooting of Rocket Bob Edelstein, the rebounding of Randy Sherman, and the ball handling of Bob Sonnenblick. Those who spent many hours on the court and who were rewarded by improvement in their play were Harry Litman, Brad Benjamin, Fred Ahlert, Chuck Hyman, and Alan Cowen. All these players showed the potential of becoming fine basketball players and are sure to give the Friars a run for their money next year.

The Yeomen softball team was a potent force. Not only did the Archers fall to the power of the Yeomen bats, but so did the Lancers as well as Marist and others. With Bob Edelstein zipping the ball past the opponents, the games were usually decided by good fielding and big hitting. At first base, Todd Hillman provided a good glove, with Robert Macht at second, Randy Sherman at short, Steve Weitzen at third, Jeff Cristal behind the plate, and John Wolf, Bob Sonnenblick, Bob Gordon and Brad Benjamin rotating in the outfield. The strength in the Yeomen team was in its bench, in the fact that an entire new team could replace the first group at any time. This was shown perfectly when the bench teamed up to win the day at Marist. The ball players who came off the bench were Don Superstein, Batting Bob Nudelman, Hustling Harry Litman, Slugging Chuck Hyman, Animal Alan Cowen, Far Hitting Fred Ahlert, and the mighty man, Norm Alpert.

Soccer was a new sport to many, but was translated well by the world famous Yeomen coaches, Bochagalupe Jim Aibel and Pele Tony Cardamone, both straight from victorious seasons at Busch Gardens in St. Louis. Fundamental skills was the keynote of Yeomen soccer. Constant practice makes perfect and this is what the Yeomen concentrated on. Strategy and teamwork were stressed as opposed to run and kick soccer. The result was in fine individual improvement and in tremendous team improvement. The high points of the soccer season were the victories over the Archers, the rainout at West End and the group Green and White soccer match where all the skills came into use. Rob Edelstein proved himself the top player in the group with his great ball control and accurate shooting. He was closely followed by the hustle of Steve Weitzen which made Steve one of the great players. Yet, when mentioning soccer, one name comes immediately to mind -- Peter "Buddah" Cott. Some observers thought that Pete played the goal like a mad man. It was his fearlessness and strength that made him one of the best goalies in camp. These three players were pushed all year by the outstanding play of Norm Alpert, Dave Freedman, and Bob Nudelman as well as by John Wolf, Robert Macht, and Harry Litman. The skills picked up this year should provide the base of a solid soccer game for any of the Yeomen players who continue to play the sport.

Probably the team sport that the Yeomen enjoyed most was one of the toughest and roughest -- football. There seemed to be no better way to loose energy than by a spirited game of football. Although there was no league and no prizes for winning, football for the Yeomen was a game of pride. When sides were picked it was every man for his team. The leaders of the teams were the two premier quarterbacks, Joe Willie Macht and Babes Edelstein. The success of the teams usually depended on Joe Willie and Babes. It was now and again that Joe Willie in particular must have broken curfew, because some days his passes looked like watermelons. When this happened the quick defenses would pick them off and make life miserable for Joe Willie. The stalwarts of the Yeomen teams were John Wolf, who had one knockout - his own, Bob Nudelman, Bob Gordon, Marc Fritz, David Freedman, Alan Cowen and Peter Cott.

This summer a few Yeomen set particularly outstanding examples of sportsmanship, fellowship, and leadership. John Wolf distinguished himself throughout the summer and his contribution was recognized by his receiving the Master Camper, Service, and Inspection Awards for the group. This is certainly an outstanding feat. Congratulations for a job well done, John! In fellowship and spirit, there was no one who could quite equal the likes of Alan Cowen. His contribution to the group was felt every day by everyone, and this won Alan the award for group fellowship. Improvement is why we come to camp, to better ourselves in many ways, in activities and in attitudes. Every Yeoman can think of one way in which he improved himself. Two Yeomen in particular deserve special mention for tremendous improvement. Don Silberstein and Bob Nudelman pushed themselves all summer and made positive steps in skills and in attitudes all summer. For their positive contribution, they received the award for Most Improved Camper. To all of those men who won awards, terrific job! To those who did not win awards as such, it is in the effort of the whole team that individuals excell. A good job to all!

The skills of the Yeomen did not lie entirely in the area of team sports. Individual skills were mastered by almost everyone. In Arts and Crafts, the Yeomen quickly became Charlie Amante's pride and joy. No other group in camp could compete with the Yeomen in their enthusiasm and skill for Arts and Crafts. In fact, no one in camp showed more skill and effort than did Peter Clark who won the award for the best craftsman in camp. He was closely followed by the work of Alan Cowen, Michael Grossman, and Bob Nudelman. In ceramics, those who showed particular skill were Trey Friedman, Willie Peirce, and Chuck Hyman.

Top riflemen in the group were Willie Peirce, Brad Benjamin, Bob Sonnenblick, Bob Gordon, and Chris Wendell. Top archers were Mike Crowley, Chuck Hyman, Trey Friedman, Fred Ahlert and Peter Clark.



The Yeomen were not without their own Arnold Palmers and Jack Niclaus's. The top man on the links, winning the \$50,000 Yeomen Open, was Bob Sonnenblick. He was closely followed in score by Steve Weitzen, Randy Sherman, and Robert Demsey and closely followed by foot by Jeff Cristal and Peter Cott.

The traditional Yeomen ping pong tournament was won in an upset. Randy Sherman, seeded number two, rose to the occasion and defeated the number one seeded player, Todd Hillman to become the 1970 Yeomen ping pong champ. Running up in the tournament and sometimes playing excellent ping pong were Brad Benjamin and Robert Macht.

Ping pong was really only a warm up to the more important tournament of the summer, the tennis ladder. The quality of the Yeomen tennis was extremely high due to some great players and quite a bit of hard work. Heading the list of top notch players was Todd Hillman. He and Bob Macht fought all year long and only near the end did Todd prove himself number one. Fighting Bob for the runner up slot was Bob Sonnenblick, Bob Edelstein, Bob Demsey, and Jeff Cristal. However, of all the achievement on the courts this summer, special mention must be made of Fred Ahlert's tremendous improvement. Through his daily practice, often alone on the backboard, Fred improved all aspects of his tennis game and should become even better and better.

In the drama department, the Yeomen were well represented. The dynamic duo of Trey Friedman and Peter Clark provided most of the fireworks in their many appearances on the Robin Hood stage. In addition to these two fine actors, the Yeomen were proud to have Michael Grossman, Harry Litman, Andy Friedman and Chuck Hyman represent them in the Big Show of 1970 - "The Music Man".

The Yeomen surprised most everyone this year by the tremendous talent which they showed on the waterfront. Not only in the area of swimming, but in almost every aspect and area of the waterfront could one find Yeomen who excelled. John Wolf proved himself the group's premier swimmer, in form and in speed. Closely following John was Chris Wendell who surprised everyone by jumping into the water and splashing off the fastest times of anyone in the group. These swimmers led the group into a game which was played infrequently but with an incredibly high degree of proficiency - waterpolo. Randy Sherman, Peter Cott, Mike Crowley, Steve Weitzen, Todd Hillman, Willie Peirce all picked up the necessary skills to become top waterpolo players. In fact, they surprised the world by destroying the highly touted Archer waterpolo team in their only organized game. Can the play of the Yeomen or the coaching of Jim, Bob and Gary against the Archers ever be forgotten???

SCUBA diving would have to be considered the favorite waterfront activity of the Yeomen. Almost 50% of the Yeomen tried SCUBA diving with many reaching high levels of skill. Our best aquanauts were Mike Crowley, Peter Clark, Peter Cott, Bob Gordon, Chuck Hyman, Harry Litman and Bob Sonnenblick just to mention a few of the many Yeomen divers. The Yeomen also produced some fine sailors. Mike Grossman, Alan Cowen, Willie Peirce, Bob Demsey, and Bob Edelstein showed the potential to become fine sailors, captains and mates. When the Yeomen were permitted in the kayaks, those who excelled on the many trips up and down the lake were Chris Wendell, Marc Fritz, Jeff Cristal, Norman Alpert and Fred Ahlert.

The fun we have at camp is in great part due to the counsellors. At this point I would like to add a special note of thanks to a very special group of guys - the Yeomen staff of 1970. It is rare that men of exceptional talent, enthusiasm, and sensitivity all find themselves at one camp, let alone in one group. I would like to give my personal thanks for a great summer to Gary Chaput, Gary Link, Bob DeGrand, Bruce Broecker and Tony Cardamone.

The highlights of the season came in the group trips out of camp. The first trip was a mountain climb of the Champney Falls Trail of Mt. Chocorua. After taking the climb in divisions, and returning in record time, the afternoon was spent in the waters of Rocky Gorge. The swimming and diving through the rocks was terrific if somewhat scary. The cookout at Upper Falls was a great way to end the day, but the North Conway Dairy Queen was better. Small sections of the group went on many trips throughout the summer, but in the last week of camp the entire group packed for four days and three nights, destination unknown. The first afternoon of the trip was spent sight-seeing and shopping in North Conway. Our first camping spot was on Peabody slopes of the Mt. Cannon area. While trip-craftsmen Dick Swackhamer and Jim Aibel set up camp the Yeomen went for a swim in the frigid waters of Echo Lake in Franconia Notch. Although Gary and Bob froze, the strong Yeomen swam all afternoon. Dinner was the world famous, delicious Swack Hash. After a restful sleep and fried eggs and bacon, we left for Clark's Trading Post, lunch, the ghost house and museum, and an exciting train ride. The Polar Caves were our next stop where we enjoyed touring the caverns and caves. Everyone was surprised when Gary Link and Pete Cott made the Lemon Squeeze. Dick and Jim set camp at Gunstock while everyone else took hot showers before a dinner of turkey steaks in barbeque sauce and corn on the cob. On day three Gary Link held off the rain while we cooked french toast and bacon and made it to Weir's Beach that afternoon. After dinner we had a story tell around the campfire with many jokes and the story of the Monkey's Paw! With sun breaking through, the Yeomen started on the last leg of their excursion - a day at Hampton Beach. The day was perfect and dinner at the exclusive restaurant, MacDonald's, was a great ending to a great trip and a great summer!

REMEMBER WHEN... Fred Ahlert wasn't at the tennis courts... Joe Willie Macht had a few too many before the game... the greased watermelon contests... Jim went body surfing, try using water the next time, Jim... the riding exploits of Andy Friedman and Mike Crowley... the Tijuana Taxi... when Brad went animal in the football game... Peter Cott and the bottom bouncer at Rocky Gorge... when Gary Chaput made sure that Bob Gordon slept well on the campout... Bob Edelstein and his shooting against Birchmont... when Jim cracked his head on the dugout at Birchmont... Jump or dive at the senior waterfront... remember the Supersteins... Mike Grossman's performances in the camp shows... remember when the campers beat the counselors at battleball -- the counselors don't... when Chris Wendell and Willie Peirce tried waterskiing and liked it... when Randy took a softball off his bean and couldn't pick up a ground ball for a week... when Bob Edelstein was beamed against Copithorne... when Bob Nudelman was first out of bed in the morning... when Don Silberstein was second out of bed in the morning -- we don't... Robert Demsey's laugh and his tennis against Birchmont... when Harry was on the hose... Norm's love for the outdoors and tripping... when Bob Sonnenblick ran around the bases because of his hitting... Marc Fritz and David Freedman battling on the football field... Willie's shorts or do you call them longs?... when Bob Gordon knocked down a few trees... remember the Yeomen Junior Counselor... the White Bus... Todd Hillman and Don Silberstein sleeping outside on the excursion and getting soaked... when Chuck Hyman played during Music Man... when Mike Crowley wasn't underwater or at the stables... Betsy Cowen... when Jim kissed Swack's car with the White Bus... Gary Link's love of camping out... the social with Hiawatha... crab soccer in front of the bunks... who kicked Trey... when the Yeomen weren't thrown off the waterfront for something... the quiet, soothing sound of Marc Fritz's voice... Rocky... when Todd Hillman scored the goal to beat the Archers in waterpolo... remember Mugsy... Steve Weitzen's tenacious soccer playing... Trey and Andy's plans for the old engines in the dump... Andy's love for motorcycles... Nerf ball... when Donald finally broke the world's record catching nerf balls from the diving board... when Robert Demsey was missing at Hampton Beach and couldn't find the bus... remember the great meal at Valle's in Portsmouth... the drive-in in the White Bus... remember Green and White... when Brad was no longer Dirty Brad... Pete Clark and his different pairs of pajamas... Chuck Hyman and his bubble gum... the Baltimore Bunch... Noodles, Doodles... when Jeff Cristal wasn't mad at something... Bob and Bruce's bunk... Tony C. and John H... remember the good times and the bad... especially remember the 1970 season and YEOMEN YEAR at Robin Hood.



We came in drips and drabs, an unorganized bunch of boys all born roughly around the same time. Over the next eight weeks we molded ourselves into a tightly knit unit, with very much in common. We worked together, played together, learned together, and most of all had fun together. Below is the record of the 1970 LANCERS for all to see:

Of all the activities in which the LANCERS participated, softball was by far the favorite, and the most often played. Led by Bobby "Butch" Winer and Paul "Willie" Silber, the LANCERS had many close and exciting tilts during the summer. At the beginning of camp we received our first challenge from the Yeomen and (would you believe it) lost to them in extra innings. Outstanding were: Jon Victor, Ricky Richardson, Bob Winer and Carl Offit. Bob Katz and Brian Kay also played a fine game. Luckily (for the Yeomen) they never challenged us again. Our next game was against the Friars in which we lost in extra innings, 7-6. Stars were Paul Silber and Peter Madan each of whom homered and truly the entire team that came back several times before losing in the tenth inning. The Green and White softball game was really the climax of our effort and skill in the game. Again the equally matched teams fought into extra innings until, with the bases loaded and two outs, Bobby "Brooks" Katz, who had already played a great game at shortstop, singled to left to win it for the Green team. Two of the LANCERS turned from softball to hardball, and made the 14 and Under Baseball Team. Ricky Richardson and Carl Offit both had fine years, and switched off as starters in the out-field.

"Bucket" was a favorite cry of the LANCERS as they headed out for the basketball courts. Led by Bobby Winer, the LANCERS put up a fine team which included Tom "Pistol Pete" Lantos, Jon "Cousy" Victor, Carl "the Pearl" Offit and Ricky "Cazzie" Richardson. Showing outstanding progress this year were: Bobby Katz, Scott Menell, Brian Kay, Jimmy Kaptzan and Chipper Kirschenbaum. The LANCERS' finest hour on the court was when we defeated Camp Tomahawk by 8 points. High scorer was Richardson with 12, followed by Winer and Offit, each with 8. Also outstanding in the game was Lantos who did a great job on "D" and pulled down the key rebounds.

Soccer may have been the sport in which the LANCERS demonstrated the greatest ability throughout the summer. We played a close game against the Friars finally losing 3-1 with Lantos scoring, and turned around to defeat the Yeomen by the same score with Lantos, Richardson and Goldberg scoring. The Green and White soccer game was won by the Whites as the team made fewer mental mistakes and played more aggressively. Ricky Richardson and Carl Offit scored two goals each, and Rich Jaffe earned a shut-out with a big assist from Brian Kay, Billy Friedman, and Jon Victor on defense. Peter Madan, Jim Matusoff, Mark Freedman, David Sassoon and Bobby Winer improved greatly during the summer. There was one more soccer game we won't mention!

Football proved to be mayhem every afternoon the LANCERS played it. It was also usually the highlight of every trip to the beach. Standouts were: Winer, Offit, Richardson, and Madan. It was good to see that there was at least one sport that Carl didn't choke in. Remember Jon's football Geoff?? Mud-football? When Menell could only catch a pass when he didn't know it was coming? Paul's rugby-like style?

The uncompleted LANCER ping pong tournament showed the top pongers were Lantos, Victor, Silber, Kay, Sassoon, and Offit. In Green and White there were two big upsets pulled off by Green's Sassoon and Silber. Remember when Billstein and Madan weren't breaking paddles? When Fred got a handicap?

The LANCERS were not only the top sailing group in camp but they showed the most audacity. Between cap-sizing, tennis ball fights, swimming, and being caught off course, Uncle Ira and Rick had their hands full. Kaptzan, Kirschenbaum and Friedman went on the first sailing overnight, and Jaffe, Berger, Lantos, and Wylie spent three days sailing at Boothbay Harbor at the end of the season. Top awards in the camp went to Jaffe. Remember the harpooning of the baby whale? The Victor, Madan, Mixer circle maneuver? When Berger used a rudder and when Sassoon had a paddle in his boat. Remember the Great Race when the Zer (in order to tunis Tim) had to get a tow back from the marina?

Five of our fellow LANCERS could be found at the stables almost any day. Led by Josh "Horse" Goldberg were Bruce Laden, Peter Ehrenfeld, Harlan Shays and Ed Tyler. Bruce showed great improvement this year, and had the honor of riding in the White Mountain Horse Show. Peter and Ed also showed progress and rode in the Robin Hood-Hiawatha Show.

The LANCERS became proficient waterskiers this year, as Bob Billstein and John Wylie joined Jon Victor in the slalom ranks. Our two-ski specialists were Ed Tyler and Josh Goldberg, who just loved to take the whip. We must not forget the beginners this year as six LANCERS learned how to ski. Led by Peter Madan, our novices were Billy Friedman, Harlan Shays, David Kaplin, Ricky (don't go too fast) Richardson, and Bob Winer. Skip figures all will be on one ski next summer.

The group's top rifleman and also the best in camp was Paul Silber. The Giant passed his Bar 8 (in the standing position) and could always be counted on to score in the high forties in the prone position. The rifle range's walls were papered with Paul's outstanding targets throughout the summer. Other outstanding marksmen were Brian Kay and Bob Billstein who continually improved their scores and were shooting 40's by the end of the summer. Bob Winer made great progress and is thoroughly prepared for a two year vacation in Viet Nam.



Robin Hood's sport was archery, and the unquestioned LANCER archery champion was Mark Freedman. Freed fired in all the camp matches and was a tremendous asset in the Green and White archery match. Next summer Freed may be ready for the William Tell apple trick. Other top archers in the group were Lantos, Victor, and Winer, with great improvement being shown by Chipper Kirschenbaum. All show great promise for the future and with a little effort could be outstanding shooters.

Our country clubbing golfers had many a good day at the links. Silber headed the field with his booming drives, followed closely by "straight down the middle" Victor. Both boys were able to break 50 at Five Chimneys, and always played well. Palmer and Nicklaus may have two tough challengers in next year's Masters. Other would-be par breakers were Lantos, Richardson, Offit, Menell, Winer, Kirschenbaum, Katz and Goldberg. Special mention to two rookies - Madan and Sassoon who shot excellently in their debuts.

The LANCER Lagoon Golf and Country Club - Paul Goon pro attracted much attention and was the favorite LANCER activity. Tremendous skill was shown by all players and many exciting hours were had by all. Tyler's Turnpike proved to be difficult as was Jaffe's Jungle, Madan's Meadow and Billstein's Boat. Fun was had by all and the winners of the Open were: 1-Jon Victor-53-\$50,000; 2-Tom Lantos-56-\$35,000; 3-Paul Silber-59-\$20,000; 4-Scott Menell-61-\$10,000; 4-Bob Winer-61-\$10,000.

Remember the high compression balls, and all the obstacles during the Open? Special mention goes to Bunnet for his skill and daring on Madan's Meadow.

In tennis the LANCERS had some truly excellent players. Playing in the doubles matches against Camp Tomahawk were: Mark Berger and Brian Kay and another dynamic duo, Jon Victor and "Pancho" Friedman. Bill also competed against Camp Birchmont in the singles where he came up a winner. In LANCER tennis awards Jon Victor and Bob Winer split the top slot with Offit close behind. Honorable Mentions went to Katz, Lantos and Kay. Billy Friedman showed great progress and should be a threat to the top players in the group next summer.

The LANCERS definitely had some young men who love nature. During Green and White Peter Madan and his side-kick David Sassoon singlehandedly defeated the White Team in the nature contest, through their large collection of fish, frogs and numerous vertebrates. Other promising naturalists are Mark Freedman, Harlan Shays, Ed Tyler, Jim Matusoff, Chipper Kirschenbaum, Bruce Laden, David Kaplin, Jim Kaptzan, Josh Goldberg, Bob Billstein, Peter Ehrenfeld and Mark Berger.

In the field of arts and crafts the LANCERS showed their creative abilities to a marked degree. Receiving first place was Chipper Kirschenbaum, who did an excellent job of printing and made a magnificent serving tray. Second and third places went to Peter Ehrenfeld and Ed Tyler respectively. Others doing noteworthy projects were: David Kaplin, Jim Kaptzan, Brian Kay, Jim Matusoff and John Wylie.

Dramatics was another area in which the LANCERS freely participated. Top parts in the big show went to Harlan Shays and Bob Billstein, and Ehrenfeld, Kaplin, Kaptzan, Kirschenbaum, and Tyler also were noted for their thespian ability. Harlan took part in the senior camp play and is on his way to a fine theatrical career.

Our one track meet showed the LANCERS to be a true challenge for the Los Angeles Striders with Freedman and Kay burning the cinders in the 75, Freedman and Friedman champs in the 220, Silber and Kay our shot put stars and Richardson and Offit in the broad jump. Who can forget the heroics of Shays and Katz during the Green and White track meet?

Often we would see David Kaplin, Mark Berger, Ed Tyler, Bobby Billstein, Harlan Shays, and Chipper Kirschenbaum scuttling about Broad Bay in kayaks or canoes. Although Swack tried valiantly to keep everyone afloat, mysterious capsizing and splashing kept occurring. The biggest trip was taken down the channel to the island. Everyone enjoyed the sun and surf and the tree immensely and hated to go back. By the end of the summer, there wasn't one LANCER who couldn't challenge an Eskimo to a kayak race.

The "mud-daubers" of the LANCERS were hard at work this year. Who could forget the prize-winning square bottle that Peter Ehrenfeld molded with his own two hands? Chipper became famous for his lovely lillies and Ed Tyler had created some fascinating monsters. All in all, these LANCERS have shown great talent and may one day be giants in the art world. After all---who knows!...

On July 9, a merry group of LANCERS left the forest cover of Robin Hood and forged their way to Peabody Slopes in the Franconia Notch region. Members of the group were Mark Freedman, David Sassoon, Mark Berger, John Wylie, Paul Silber, Peter Madan, Ricky Richardson and Bruce Laden. We all swam in the rapids at Rocky Gorge, where Madan and Berger taught a frog how to swim. Then we set up camp, swam at Echo Lake, had a delicious dinner topped off by a trip to the Dairy Queen. Next day, Wylie, Berger, Laden, Silber and Swack climbed Mt. Moosilauke via the Beaver Brook Trail. The rest of the group played and caught frogs with Dick Dennis. That night we were rained upon, and for some unknown reason some equipment in the truck got wet. How 'bout it Bruce and Mark? Saturday saw us head back to camp stopping at Crawford Notch to see the animals. One mountain down, another to go!

On July 18, Friedman, Kaptzan, Lantos, Kaplin, Kirschenbaum, Berger, Sassoon and Laden made up the second LANCER camping expedition. We again stopped at Rocky Gorge, where Berger and Friedman dove into the icy waters from the highest point. We then proceeded to Peabody Slopes where we made camp. The next day found Berger, Friedman, Kaplin, and Swack ascending Mt. Lafayette on the Old Bridle Path. David set a new record for falling on his rear-end, but otherwise the views were some of the most beautiful the White Mountains have to offer. The other campers, sometimes known as "candies", stayed with Dick Dennis and toured the countryside. The third day we broke camp, swam and ate lunch at Rocky Gorge and proceeded back to camp. Another mountain down.

Our last trip was a canoe-fishing trip headed by Bobby Geiger. The nets were full of the unit fish we caught, but who cares - we had too much fun to care, canoeing all over the place and eating like kings.

Green and White finally broke after much waiting with Scott and Bob winning the contest to guess the captains, co-captains and the date. With Carl, Peter, Bobby and Jon elected to lead the teams the contest was under way. Two even teams made possible some great games with the victorious Green winning softball, tug-o-war, and basketball I, II, and the Whites coming out on top in volleyball, soccer, track and swimming. Madan remained undefeated and the White Team leaders, Geoff and Bob, went down in defeat TUNIS!!!

The highlight of the season had to be the 3 day excursion. We left camp for Portland and deep sea fishing, and actually caught fish - and sharks - right, Peter. After our bailing contest we headed back to House Island. After steak and volleyball we explored the fort, and scared a few search parties. Nice batatreens. Fair dark

this is!! Day II saw us head for Salisbury Beach and we all played and swam in the afternoon and went to the amusement park at night. Probably the best night ever spent on an excursion: go-karts, baseball, miniature golf, roller coaster, rides, and cotton candy - FAIR! Unfortunately our date at Fenway was scrapped due to fear of rain, but no one complained about Ogunquit. Nice waves... To close the trip, duckpin bowling in North Conway. Remember the hookatreena and the spelling game? Our thanks to Dick Dennis and Rick Whittlesey.

Who can forget award night with LANCER winners: Billstein, Ehrenfeld, Friedman, Jaffe, Kaplin, Lantos, Madan, Silber, Victor, Winer, and Wylie. Ten camp awards and the staff award, what a group!!!

I'd like to thank Swack, Rick, Tim and Bobby for their untiring effort throughout the summer. It was a pleasure working with all of you, and I learned a lot from each. Thanks for everything!

REMEMBER WHEN... Bobby Katz didn't say "Oh my God!"... Billstein didn't have his LOVE shirt on?... Victor didn't want the Inspection award... congratulations Jon... the festivity of John Wylie... Are we going to fly to Chicago or take the bus?... Chipper's horny toads and the time we found the turtle under Locksley Hall... Remember the broom ball games?... Locksley Hall's 7-100's in a row and their effort after that?... When Katz wasn't listening to the Mets game?... when Vic didn't yell at the refs?... and when he blew all his money at Salisbury trying to win a teddy bear?... when Billstein moved in on Sassoon at the social... when Silber slept in the wrong bunk... the night of the Locksley Hall bed dumping... the Green and White softball M.V.P. Bob Katz... Peter Madan's homer against the Friars or when he wore shorts... Scott Menell the champion watcher... when Berger wasn't short sheeting Rick's bed... when Ehrenfeld saw beneath the "Planet of the Apes"... when Fred wasn't at archery... when Billy wore Robin Hood clothes... when Goldberg made a countoff... Kaptzan's port-side pile... when Brian lost an armwrestle... Bruce's watermelon and his successful? descent from the trunk rack... pie-in-the-eye-Lantos... when Menell outdrove Silber at Five Chimneys... when Carl could take the pressure and didn't choke... we don't... Sassoon's green shirt... the Winer to Kaptzan to Silber double play against the Friars... when Tim, Jon and Bobby slept in the fort... Remember Sunday afternoon counsellors????... Rafter basketball... when Tim quit, got fired, returned... the White ceramics projects... MAGNIFICO... the soda can pyramids... bodacious, nifferendum and sufudity... the bridge-jumpers Jon and Bill... the steamed clams... when Carl wasn't predicting Green and White?... when Bruce pulled the "barbed Winer" trick... the Mock Awards... Berge, Feld, Fred, Hippie Freak, Jake the Horse, Kaa(umlad)tz, Charley, Tos, Mad-man, Carlotta Offitersein, Goon, Leper, Giant, Vic, and Festus... Remember 26 plus 5 and the greatest summer ever?... See ya in June back at Center O!



# FRIARS



# Rob Ades

On June 27, 1970, the state of New Hampshire, County of Carroll, township of Freedom, realm of Sherwood was honored and privileged to greet the largest and finest Friar group in the history of Camp Robin Hood (with the possible exception of the Friars of 1967, two of whom just happened to be our counsellors this summer).

There is an old adage which says that good coaching pays off, but it should be annotated with the fact that potential, spirit, and desire of the coach's material is equally important. The Deuces of 1970, were fortunate to have an abundance of all of these qualities (and then some).

Basketball (obviously the most popular sport in our group) was a classic example of coaching, led by "Adolph" Ades and assisted by "Cavalier" Pete Sanders and "future hurricane" Steve Goldsmith, spirit, hustle, desire, and above all, teamwork. Our group was undefeated in intra-camp competition. Our "A" team, led by "Marvelous Mashe" Greenberg and "Beep-Beep" Lazarus under the boards, with Mark "The Spark" Abeshouse and "Bouncin' Bobby" Katz at the forward spot, and "Wee Willie" Aibel bringing the ball up, soundly trounced Zito's Zeros many times during the season. Our "B" team (which was comprised of our powerful "A" substitutes) went on to defeat Holczer's Horrendous Horde time and time again by scores which we will not mention here (so as not to embarrass "Coach" Geiger). Here our sharpshooting ball handlers were led by Jimmy "The Pearl" Perlick, "Pistol Peter" Goldman, "Scamperin' Skip" Victor, and "The Frizz Kid" Russ Chalk. The forward position, one which requires both strength and stamina for rebounding and an excellent eye for shooting was capably manned by the likes of Golf Street's own - Hap Perkins, the Albert Leonard all-stars - "Bombaleeni" Senter and "Rugged Ronnie" Schneier (both of whom were outstanding defensive players also), the "spinal block kid", Jim Wolf, and our own demolition man, "Gallop'n' Gay" Blumberg. Others in the group who worked hard and improved their individual skills over the summer included Mike Cristal, Robbie Simon, Howie Kornstein, Andy Dwork, and the flashiest ball handler in camp, "Hawkeye" Matz. Although not quite undefeated in inter-camp competition, coaches Ades, Sanders and Goldsmith led the Deuces to win over arch-rival West End, Birchmont, Tomahawk, and Winnaukee. In addition, several of the Deuces distinguished themselves on the 15 and Under Team in the Eastwood Invitational Tournament. We anxiously look forward to next year's basketball program with its expanded schedule, basketball trip, and the blasting whistle and bellowing of instruction from our coaches (oh well, we can't have everything, and next summer it will be 20 in a row right, and 20 in a row left -- good luck, Deuces!!).

Moving down to the waterfront, we encounter the Deuces perfecting their teamwork and individual skills in another outstanding area - waterpolo. Under the guidance of Commissioner Alois William Patrick Jaworski and the coaching of Rob Ades (who was temporarily side-lined by the commissioner's office), Pete Sanders, and Glenn Rosenthal and Steve Goldsmith, we became the undisputed camp champions this year. After starting off slowly, the Deuces formed two undefeated teams that took on all comers. Our "B" team, led by Coach "Walrus" Rosenthal, shut out the Lancers Kornstein, Todd Lazarus, Robbie Kaiser, Russ Chalk, Steve Flaschner, David Readerman, Robbie Simon, Evan Bardin, Jim Belfer and Bobby Lewis. The victory cry of the "walrus call" echoed through the White Mountains many times this summer. Our "A" team compiled many records this season, among which are the first shut out in Robin Hood history (twice) and two shut out series - against the Saxons (2-0) and the Foresters (3-0). We even beat the Forester's when their coach, Jungle Jim Gannaway, played goalie. Next year, we will have to challenge the staff and then possibly enter the A.A.U. Tournament in Los Angeles!! This team of champions included the only goalie to have a shut out in Robin Hood waterpolo history - Mike Senter; defensive stalwarts Mashe Greenberg, Peter Goldman, Mike Cristal, Skip Victor, Jim Wolf and Robbie Hyman; and our high-scoring offensive line of Bobby Katz (who showed that he did have a right hand in the final game), Billy Aibel, Ronnie Schneier, Jim Perlick, Mitch Low (Rookie of the Year) and the most valuable player, winner of the camp waterpolo award - Mark Abeshouse. Special mention and thanks must be given to Geoff Holczer, our assistant coach, and Andy Bernheim, David Perlick, Andy Hyman and Jay Schechter (all former all-stars of championship teams) who came and gave their help and knowledge to aid in our victories this season.

Continuing on to other fields of victory, we find that the Deuces made great strides in the game of soccer. Coached by Col. Pete Sanders and Steve Goldsmith (first team all-Westchester County goalie), many of the group improved their individual skills and developed superior teamwork which led to victory over the Lancers and a well-played scoreless tie with the Foresters. Outstanding members of the team and "future Pele's of Robin Hood" included: goalie Todd Lazarus, fullbacks Mark Abeshouse and Bobby Katz, halfbacks Ronnie Schneier and Mike Senter and forwards Billy Aibel, Skip Victor, David Readerman and Mike Cristal. Other Deuces who worked many long and hard hours seeking perfection were Jim Wolf, Guy Blumberg, Steve Flaschner, Russ Chalk, Peter Goldman, Harry Matz, Robbie Hyman, Jeff Gemunder, and Robbie Kaiser. After a year's maturity and practice, we should be ready for the Englishmen next summer!

Shifting to a more American-type activity, we find that the Deuces were also undefeated in softball competition. Not only were the Deuces blessed with an abundance of skill and natural ability, but we also were unusually fortunate to have excellent depth. Our line-up included "Boog" Katz and "Grease Ball" Bombaleeni Senter as our pitchers, "Wonderous Willie" Aibel and "Wool-Uf" Wolf on first, "Vada" Perlick and "Skip the Lip" Victor on second, "Gus-Gus" Abeshouse on third, "Beep-Beep" Lazarus and "Marvelous Mike" Cristal at short, "Nostie" Greenberg inhaling all the fly balls in left, "Country Club Hap" Perkins and "Gentleman Jim" Belfer in right, "Pig Power" Schneier and "Teddy Bear" Lewis in center, and "Whispering Russ" Chalk and "Truck" Blumberg (golf glove and all) behind the plate. Our team posted wins over Camps Marist, Birchmont and Tomahawk as well as the Lancers and Foresters. Will we ever forget Mashe throwing out the runner at first from left field at Tomahawk or Bombaleeni's grand slam home run in the bottom of the ninth to beat the Foresters? The Mets and Birds had better watch out, because the Deuces of 1971 will be coming to play!

As long as we are at the diamond, let's examine the Deuces' contributions in baseball this summer. Our group, we find, made up the bulk of the power on the 14, 15 and 16 and Under Baseball Teams. With Billy Aibel pitching and Russ Chalk behind the plate, Coach Geiger's team had one of the strongest batteries in northern New England. Round-



ing out the infield we find power hitting Mike Senter (winner of the camp baseball award) at third, "Vada" Perlick at second, Todd Lazarus (terror of the basepaths) at short, and Billy Aibel at first (when he was resting his pitching arm). Mike Cristal and Bobby Lewis got the team out of some rough spots with spectacular plays in the field. We are sure that Coach Geiger is looking to next summer when these Deuces will return bigger and stronger, to improve his line-up for a demanding schedule.

Going on to a more physical area of camp life, we find that the Deuces also excelled on the gridiron as well as the ball diamonds. Yes, the Deuces had their share of "Mr. Touchdowns" on the football fields. Led by quarterbacks "Johnny U." Abeshouse and "Earl" Katz, the Deuces put in many hours of work on drills to perfect their individual skills in all facets of the game. After "circling up" for our exercises, one could find the likes of "Beep-Beep" Lazarus, Helm "Hands" Aibel, "Jumping Jimmy" Perlick and Skip "Vicious" Victor running patterns. We could also find David "The Flea" Readerman, "Powerful Peter" Goldman, "Hazardous Hap" Perkins, "Bubba" Greenberg, and "Mean Mike" Senter going through their paces. Our defense was led by our leading authority on the game - "Marvelous Mike" Cristal and such standouts as "Deacon" Blumberg, "Animal" Holzwasser, "Killer" Kornstein, and "Big Daddy" Schneier on the line. Will we ever forget Rob's fumble recovery drill (Pee Wee surely showed us something, didn't he Mitchy??) Bob DeGrand may find some competition up in King's Castle next summer!?

Finishing up the team sports, we found a new and exciting activity in the bone-crushing sport of volleyball. Here is an activity that stresses teamwork more so than individual skill. Since we were a group based on unity, naturally we excelled in this sport, also. Our set-up men included stalwarts such as Billy Aibel, Guy Blumberg, Jim Perlick, Joel Holzwasser, Ronnie Schneier, Mike Senter and Skip Victor. And what a bunch of "spikers" we had to set the ball up to: Mark Greenberg, Todd Lazarus, Mitch Low, Bobby Katz, Hap Perkins, Jim Wolf, and Mark Abeshouse. Will we ever forget the spirit and tension in the Green and White game or Hyman's "unique" serve?!

Tennis was certainly one of our most popular individual activities. Led by instruction from our old pal Ed "I will teach you tennis; you teach me English, yes?" Pribyl, the Deuces took a backseat to none in tournament competition. Led by our number one seed, Todd Lazarus, the 14, 15, and 16 and Under teams chalked up victory after victory against Camp Marist, Tomahawk, Birchmont, and Cobbasee. Closely following Todd on these teams were (in order of seedings): Bobby Katz, Skippy Victor, Hap Perkins, Billy Aibel, Jim Wolf and Dave Readerman. Both Todd and Bobby were undefeated in tournament play this season. Closely following these "Kings of the Courts" were "Sweet Pete" Goldman, Mike Senter, Mitch Low, and Howie Kornstein. Others who put in many long and hard hours on the courts included the internationally known doubles team of Dr. Mark Abeshouse and "Mild Mannered Mashe" Greenberg, Jimmy "Double Fault Kid" Perlick, and those two mighty-mites of the nets - "Appendix-less" Nubs Hyman and the "Tennis Teddy Bear," Bobby Lewis. Will we ever forget Col. Sanders' "American Twist" serve; Ades and Katz undefeated doubles team (with the exception of a nameless father-son team from Baltimore); Supe's superiority, once again, on the courts; crys of "Fault!" and "Service!"; Rob's inability to hold on to his Spalding Smasher (which eventually, you guessed it, got smashed)??

Archery is a sport that calls for a steady hand, a keen eye, and the utmost concentration. Our group, again, led all others as the "real Robin Hood's of the range". Here, small but strong, Evan "Bullseye" Bardin led the way with his own competition bow. He was closely followed by "Quiver" Katz, "Arrows" Aibel, and the star of the Green and White meet "Choke" Wolf (who was probably the finest archer in camp, as shown by his reception of the camp's highest honor in the field) who reacted rather uniquely to the pressures of color war.

Archery's modern day counterpart, riflery, became another area of interest for us this summer. Jeff "Guns" Gemunder, "Bullets" Blumberg, Mike Senter, Steve Flaschner, Marc Himmelblau, and Billy Aibel all distinguished themselves extremely well at the range this season. Mention must also be given to Hawkeye Matz who, although he never hit the target, didn't injure anyone on the rifle range during the camp season.

Moving over to a more creative aspect of camp life, we find that our group was artistically, as well as athletically, inclined. Robbie Kaiser spent many constructive and interesting periods in the arts and crafts center as did David Readerman and Robbie Simon, who made a unique ceramic piece that took first place in Green and White.

Riding was another activity which held special interest for some of the Deuces this season. Led by the finest rider in camp, Howie Kornstein, our group's equestrian excellence was displayed by Andy Dwork, Evan Bardin and Jimmy Belfer, all of whom played a key role in the efficient running of the stables. Andy and Howie could often be found leading a group on the trails or down to the lake on horseback. These two will probably be running the stables next summer, for they showed their skill and competence in every way this season.

Next we venture down to the waterfront. Andy must have made an arrangement with God because this summer was virtually rain-free, which gave us plenty of chance to visit Texas' favorite son, Floyd E. Read III, down at waterskiing. This was probably our most popular waterfront activity and special thanks must be given to Skip and Bruce for all of their time, help, and special attention which they gave us during the summer (and also, for putting up with our antics and crazy counsellors). Leading the way in this field were Skippy Victor, Mike Senter, and Peter Goldman. These future stars of Cyprus Gardens did it all on skis - from slalom to tricksters, they led the way for all to follow. Closely behind them were Jim Belfer (most improved skier in camp), Marc Himmelblau (who went skiing only about six times a day), Robbie Hyman, Russ Chalk, Evan Bardin, and the truly remarkable Harry Matz. Here is a classic example of what spirit, courage, desire, determination, and hard work can do. Even though he could not see the boat that was pulling him, Harry (who had never been on skis before) worked his way up from beginner to slalom on his own ability and sheer guts!! He was an inspiration for all to follow this summer. Will we ever forget our early morning ski runs with Col. Sanders or Rob finally getting to solo in the boat??

Sailing was also an extremely popular activity and some of the Deuces could always be found listing and buffing around Lake Ossipee. Again, special thanks must be given to "Uncle" Ira Krumholz who taught us, helped us, hollered at us, and tolerated us all summer. Skippers in the group included Dave Readerman, Jim Wolf, Marc Himmelblau (who sailed right into Skip Read one day), Robbie Hyman (who lost his retainer while navigating around the lake) and Robbie Kaiser. Others who learned a great deal and had many exciting moments down at the docks were Bobby Lewis, Harry Matz, Ronnie Schneier, and the "Choke City Boys": House, Fat and Nostie!! Will we ever forget the Gaelic Wars in the middle of the lake led by Admiral Sanders (Ira is still trying to forget.)??

Going from on the water to in the water, we find that the Deuces were the finest aquatic group in camp. We are sure that Al will go into great detail in his waterfront article, so let it suffice to say that we were led by our strongest swimmer, Mark Abeshouse, who was closely followed by Bobby Katz, Mitch Low, Jim Belfer, Billy Aibel, Skippy Victor, Peter Goldman, Mike Cristal, and Bombaleeni Senter. Will we ever forget our greased watermelon games (thanks for the help Gemunder)??

Next we move to under the water. SCUBA diving was unusually popular with our group this season. Robbie "Sea Hunt" Simon led the way closely followed by Marc Himmelblau, Jim Wolf, and Evan Bardin. Other Deuces who explored the undersea world of Lake Ossipee were Joel Holzwasser, Steve Flaschner, Russ Chalk, Peter Goldman, Andy Dwork and Jim Belfer. Remember the fun Rob had with the potentially dangerous CO<sub>2</sub> cartridges??

The Deuces seemed to shine on the courts; on the fields; on the ranges; on, in, and under the water; but we were true stars in one specific area - on the stage! Yes, there seemed to be many budding thespians in our group. Robbie Hyman had the second lead in the Big Show and was supported by such showmen as traveling salesman "Whatdaya Talk" Mike Senter, chief of police Guy "Gable" Blumberg, and mayor Ronnie "Cagney" Schneier. We were also well represented backstage where Mike Cristal and Steve Flaschner directed the scenery production numbers. Yes, the Big Show was a hit, but the highlight of our dramatic season came several weeks before on skit night - stage history was made that night in the Sherwood Forest Playhouse, when we presented the, since internationally acclaimed, original production of "Duff's Kitchen", starring Dave Readerman in the lead role as "The First Lady of Robin Hood" - Duff. Under the watchful eye of director-producer "Cecil B. de" Ades, our cast read as follows: Ronnie Schneier as Aunt Jewel (we kept it in the family), Bobby Lewis as Nature Bob Grace (Robbie Simon was the stand-in), Mike Senter as Coy Braxton (with his hair style, he was a natural), Jeff Gemunder as Gene Doe (using a horn as a censor), Bobby Katz as Jack Zito (muscles and all), Hawkeye Matz as Big Chuck Downie (we had to use a pillow to fill up Chuck's shirt), Russ Chalk as our bicycle-riding secretary Donna, Peter Goldman as Drew (he even used Harry's glasses; and couldn't see too well for a few days after), Robbie Hyman as Andy (hot cereal for everyone), Billy Aibel as his brother Jimmy (who was angry at Billy because he seemed to be enjoying his part too much -- what an angel!), sexy Mike Cristal as sexy Bruce Levine (muscle beach and unique walk), and a cameo appearance by our assistant director Skip Read, as himself (of course). We made many friends and even a few temporary enemies (if they can't take a joke...) that night. But that's the way it was all year with the Deuces: you either really loved us, or were not "overly fond" of us!!

We certainly were busy and had a great time while we were in camp, and we kept up this spirit when we went out of camp too. As far as tripcrafts goes, we had one mountain trip which Robbie Kaiser and Jim Wolf led the way on, and a sailing trip to the main lake which was led again by Jim Wolf and Dave Readerman. We also went on a little excursion to swim at Rocky Gorge and explore the town of North Conway (including "The Secret of Santa Vittoria"). But our real love was for the beach and the ocean. Yes, we ventured to Ogunquit Beach early in the season. Expertly chauffeured by either Pete or The Walrus, off we went to relax in the sun, swim in 50 degree waters, eat lobster, have discussions with lifeguards, see a unique movie, meet pretty girls, and scare Mike Senter half to death. We will never forget Mike's face when we told him (thanks a lot, Bombaleeni!!) Later in the year we took off for Salisbury Beach and had an equally great time swimming, racking on the beach, enjoying the Penny Arcade, winning prizes at Skee-Ball (our cooler), meeting pretty girls, eating steak at Valle's, and Hello Dolly (Yes? Yes and No!). Mountains, lakes, beaches, oceans, rapids -- we went to them all, but our favorite was still the DAIRY QUEEN (Blizzard City)!!

Trips did play a major role in our camp season, but the trip to end all trips, was our five-day excursion near the end of the summer. After many hours of discussion with Andy, Wally, Drew and God, Rob decided that we would tour New Hampshire, Vermont, and upstate New York (not Canada, but wait until next year!!). After much preparation, off we went like a stampede of mud turtles in our caravan consisting of Rob in his convertible, Pete in the yellow bus (assisted by co-pilot Supe and navigator Walrus), and our old friend, come to the rescue, Bruce Broecker in the Travelall. Our first stop (which was unscheduled) was in Meridith, N.H. where the bus broke down; but it was quickly repaired and off we went to Weirs Beach. Here, we spent the morning swimming and chicken-fighting in Lake Winnepesaukee and exploring the town. Flash and Howie almost rented a speedboat, but they were just short of the twenty dollars needed for a two-hour rental! Then it was off to Hanover, N.H. and Dartmouth College where we had a complete tour of the university. Then we explored the gymnasium, the field house (fair massiveness, weight machine and all), the football field (we still say that we should have slept there - fair gross!), and best of all, the Olympic size swimming pool with its 33 1/3 ft. diving platform and waterpolo goals (it was a good thing we had our bathing suits with us - fair fun!) When the pool closed, some of us watched the tennis matches on the Dartmouth courts and then we prepared for our night time activity which included dinner out and, best of all, the movie of the year - Patton! Did George C. Scott remind us of anyone we know? . . . Yes! Yes! (Pete was not too fond of the general's orderly, though). After the movie we went to our campsite at Calvin Coolidge State Park, where the Walrus and our lifesaver on the whole trip, Andy Mulineaux, had set up our assigned sleeping areas in spacious lean-to's.

The next morning, our "delinquent Deuce", Mike Cristal, joined us (via Bruce Levine) after his temperature had gone down! Now that we were all together again, we cooked ourselves a hearty breakfast and ventured into Vermont to the birthplace of Calvin Coolidge in Plymouth. Here we toured his home (what is a privy??), explored the museum, and sampled the cheese factory (whoopie tie!). Oh well, the best was yet to come that afternoon where we all went up the Killington Ski Lift (up in the gondolas, down in the chairs - fair majesticness). After an "interesting" lunch in the cafeteria, we skipped the marble factory (which just happened to be closed) and were off to New York State and historic Ft. Ticonderoga on Lake Champlaigne. We took a complete guided tour of the fort and its weapons museum. Evan figured out why the British lost the fort to Ethan Allen - no privies?! As the sun slowly set, we settled down at our campsite at South Hero State Park on the Vermont-New York border. We had a steak cookout dinner (including Hyman's hash brown potatoes, and corn on the cob "Virginia style"). We feared the approaching rain, so Andy came to the rescue with three huge tents which we hastily set up to protect us from the elements. But the rains did not last long and most of us slept under the stars.

The next morning we were off to the world famous Ausable Chasm. This made Rocky Gorge look like a little stream. We hiked through the chasm and then took the boat ride down the rapids (Why did they blindfold the man on the horse? Ask Bobby Katz!!). During the afternoon we crossed back into Vermont on the Port Kent Ferry and set up our campsite at Grand Isle State Park with its beach on the lake and, best of all, hot showers (25¢ per half hour; we would have paid \$10 for ten minutes!!). Late that afternoon Rob (the master of organization... Yes? No!) set up a perfectly timed cookout. Steaks at one station with Pete, salad and soda with Supe, hamburgers with Bruce (makers and cookers), mashed potatoes a la Walrus, and the tent makers with Andy. After the feast it was on to the city of Burlington and the movie Airport (which scared "Sky King" Skippy half to death) which was tremendous (fair stewardesses!). After the movie we stopped for pizza then returned to our campgrounds.

The following morning we all visited the famous Shellburne Museum which was like a Smithsonian Institute of early America. That afternoon was spent exploring the city of Burlington, visiting the University of Vermont (we couldn't see the field house because of the Christmas tree growers convention, but we found the bookstore!!), and eating lunch at Peter Goldman's "kind of place". Sorry you missed Ronald MacDonald, Pete! Instead of a campsite for our final night of the trip, we stayed on the basketball court at the YMCA, where we played ball, swam in the huge pool, and had a tremendous time! That evening, some of us went to a unique movie with Rob (after much grief from the cashier) and the rest either swam at the Y, or struck up friendships with the townspeople (happy birthday Billy; you, Skippy, and Robbie tried to help Pete out, but he blew it!).

The final leg of our trip included a scenic drive across Vermont, a stop back at Dartmouth to visit the bookstore (which had been closed four days earlier), and the New Hampshire State Fair!! We had a fair time at the Fair, with its games of chance (no big winners - no money), livestock exhibitions (the cows were okay, but the sheep - whew!), and the weightlessness chamber (Rob couldn't stay up too long). We rolled into camp just in time for dinner (safe and sound) to complete five fantastic days of touring New England. Wait 'till next year, Canada, here we come!!

Yes, we returned to camp just in time to pack for home, to have a social with Hiawatha (there was many a tearful good-bye that evening, right Peter Goldman?), and to win the Big Cup (congratulations "Fat Cat"). A great way to top off a great season!



REMEMBER WHEN...Wasser's Mom on the first day of camp...Ades' mafia suit...Senter's starring role in "The Secret of Santa Vittoria"...Greenberg inhaling his dinner...we had a "Low" scoring waterpolo game (nice one, Alois)...our excitement when Pete returned from "The Day-Off Caper" (thanks Rob, how about our silent count off - how did it taste, ace?)..."Nubs" Hyman..."Helm" Aibel..."Tex" Low..."Vada" Perlick..."Wool-Uf"...Munder Man...The Cristal Pistol...Uncle Guy or "Truck" Blumblimp...Hawkeye...Turtle Head...Nostie Man..."Beep-Beep" Lazarus...Pig Power...and everyone's favorite -- Bombaleeni Sentini...Cristal took such good care of Senter...Schneier protected "A-House" from all of the spiders in the world...Bombaleeni almost didn't get his Deuces shirt...Hawkeye's waterskiing tricks...Guy's choice of unique vocabulary when he struck out in front of his parents...Russell's note to Mrs. Victor...the Kornstein's pens...Evan laughed so hard on the bus that he had an accident in his pants...Ima Dwork..."Evan Bahdin"...Rob's red alert in the bathroom...Senter's grand slam against Zito's Zeros...Taste it, Bozoz!!...Humble in Victory, Proud in Defeat...Yes? No!..."Hey Belfa, watch me kill this toad! Ha! Ha!..."Kaiser growling at Supe in the middle of the night...Ades and Aibel's marathon tennis tournament...White's comeback in the softball game...Mitch and Todd added some flavor to Pete's tea...Did Skip and Billy remember their "night" words?...Evan got into the wrong car at the Dairy Queen...Rob closed our casino..."Preakness" Perlick, our racetrack handicapper...Todd's love of Willie Mays...Mr. Brotherhood (everyone is equal): Pete Sanders...Yes? No!...our musicians: "Patches" Greenberg, "My Girl" Blumberg, the Pig's drum solo, Peter "The Pusher"...Hiawatha's love of the Deuces (especially "Jack" Goldman)...Buckwheat and Stymie...the Blumberg's sunglasses..."Fa-yat Ka-yat" Katz..."Vulgar": the Obsenity Whale - Ronnie: the Reach-In Whale (who helped Peter's defense immeasurably)...Walrus' red pajamas (without feet)...Ades and Katz undefeated doubles team...Skippy's "Gemunder" tennis shoes...Robbie's appendix...Sly Blumberg and the Family Blimp...turtle races...Walrus' many letters from the "Walareena"...Hap dressed to go to "The Club" rather than for softball...Blau wasn't waterskiing...Mitch's fireworks: now you see them, now you don't!...Alex Karras' jersey and Luke's warmup shirt...some of our fans at Hiawatha: Polly Senter, Merle Goldman, Elise Victor, Amy Jo Perkins, and especially Barbara Goldsmith...That's easy for you to say!...I guess you had to be there!...Colonel Sanders: Pete's grandfather??...Baltimore: Choke City...Perlick "visited" Greenberg in the middle of the night...Hap the Chicken Man...B.M.A.K....Peter's love of the Jackson Five...Yes? No!...Rob drew straws to see where we were to sleep...Supe, wake up!...It's dinner time!...Katz is fat, but Ades is fatter...Yes? Yes!...Simon a la What?...Blau's finger-in-the-face trick...Romeo Aibel and Juliet Geiger...Pete said goodbye to everyone; oops, sorry Hap (Pete really did care)...House and Fat begged for more socials...to be cancelled...Who was the best basketball player in the group, Mashe?...Soul Brother Perkins...Pete's American Twist serve...what ever happened to our seating chart for the meals, Rob?...Billy's love of eggs...Now that you mention it...no!!...Good Morning, Wally!...Pete's birthday cake; how did it taste, Flash?...everything Rob touches turns to gold...no, not quite...Dear Mom and Dad; today we were taught to lie, cheat, and steal...thanks a lot Harry!...Hello Woodstock, Goodbye Dolly...the Deuces private showing of The Great Race (fair food, fair slumber party, fair Nattie Woodness)...Krakatoa East of Java...how did it taste!?!...What is the capital of Thailand? What is the last name of the Beverly Hillbillies?...Does she, "Bark Low Or Whisper?..."Belfah" borrowed Andy's golfcart...Mitch's improved table manners and generosity...who is Simon's tailor?...Joel's blizzard for bravery at Rocky Gorge...Skip's "love" of the Deuces...Teddy Bear Lewis...AWPJ barged into the "ladies room" in our bunk...Senter's "Anglo" hairdo...Russ's "frizz" coiffure...Helm's curls and Sander's sideburns(?)...when the "bat" bit Supe on the neck...Why did Ronnie have callouses on the palm of his hand?...Guy's cubby...Baba Lou was always satisfied...Yes? No!...fair E.S.P.ness...I'll just cancel the series!...Gene Doe Gemunder...Aunt Jewel Schneier...Russ spoke above a whisper...Joel the Animal...Rob's tapes: boom chukka lucka lucka...Perlmutter stole the ball!...It's all over! It's all over!..."Twice-a-day-if-at-all" Schneier...Simon's hard work and great improvement in basketball...Russ and Pig's "war of escalation", thanks to Fat!...Readerman's mosquito net...Jimmy's friend from home...Can I have his mattress?...when Cristal became Carl Conceit in the field of football...the cold first night of camp (a definite three blanket night, but Rob just turned his blanket to number nine)...Why was Rob always so warm in the mornings?...Will Ronnie hide cookies in his pants anymore?...Pete doesn't think so!...Pete's birthday present...Ogunquit had some fair movies (and not bad natives either, as Rob and Pete found out)...Beth Ades...basketball is the simplest game in the world!...On the court!!...our interest in photography (what kind of camera do you have? A black one!! Fair degree of trouble)...the sandwiches we made on the way to Ogunquit (mustard and ham and cheese and lots more mustard)...Rob couldn't bend his neck for three days (no more chicken fights for him)...Gen. Patton's good looking dog...Rob's television for football and baseball games..."Rabbi" Hyman presenting our birthday present to Andy...Rob's chair on the court...Todd learned how to shave...Supe and Pete's love of mirrors...how Rob assigned jobs...Skippy and Todd's driving lessons...Hawkeye dribbled the basketball through Greenberg's legs and went in for a lay up...the blue tennis shoes from Baltimore...ten in a row right, and ten in a row left...our rotating coaches in the lost waterpolo game...when Ades and Zito got carried away at the soccer game (it was a good thing that Rob got tangled up in the net, or Jack would have been in trouble...Yes? No!)...Skippy's Pele soccer shirt...Todd "Lit-tsurus"...when ever we needed a grease job we could always depend on Gemunder and Bombaleeni...Rob's pitching in the staff softball game (he only got a tie out of it, but at least he dressed well!!)...our circling up for calisthenics before each team activity...our spinal and tity blocks on the basketball court...Blau's hasty exit from his sailboat when he saw Skip coming his way...Jeff used to grease the watermelons for our games...everything at SCUBA was "potentially dangerous"...Walrus got carried away with our birthday presents for Andy...as we all have learned, "basketball is the simplest game in the world"...Who was better, the Aces or the Deuces??...All the trouble we caused, but all the fun we had!!

Well Deuces, that's about it. The end of your article and the end of your Friar year at Robin Hood. I hope that you have had as great a time as I have, and I believe that you did. Yes, we all had a great deal of fun and learned many things which I hope will help you all achieve success in the years to come. In closing, I would like to give you this little poem that a very good friend of mine gave to me. I try to apply its advice to my life; maybe you will be able to do the same:

"Success is in the way you walk the paths of life each day.  
It's in the little things you do, and in the little things you say.  
Success is not in getting rich or in rising high to fame,  
Or in winning goals which all men hope to claim.

Success is being big of heart, and clean and broad of mind.  
It's being faithful to your friends, and to the stranger kind.  
It's in the children whom you love, and all they learn from you.  
Success depends on character, and everything you do."

So until June, 1971, we'll see ya, Deuces! Have a nice trip!!



# FORESTERS



# Jack Zito

The 1970 Foresters left few stones unturned this summer. Along with their normal camp activities they were kept busy with a few extra-curricular activities enjoyed by all. Everyone in the group found his particular niche within the first few days. The second day of camp found Jeff Jones and David Peckar already involved in showing movies to junior camp. The same movies were shown expressly for the Foresters in their bunk.

It was not long before Johnny Osterman had built his famous shipyards behind the Forester bunk. Then with the able assistance of Gary Fruchtman and Tom Kornreich, the USS John took its maiden voyage. And just as quickly AWPJ dry docked it for the rest of the season. As it left for foreign waters the entire Forester bunk felt a twinge of remorse.

Danny Mades was responsible for introducing the new and thrilling game of Nerf Ball to Camp Robin Hood. And everyone laughed at him when he bought it. Little did they know that the game of Nerf Ball would become one of the biggies at Robin Hood. Another new sport on the Robin Hood scene this summer was Indianball. Imported from the Indianball capital of the world, St. Louis, it enjoyed a tremendous popularity until Mike Samuels tried to field a ground ball with his eye. Mike, needless to say, was awarded the game ball and voted into the Indianball Hall of Fame, along with such greats as Eric Stieglitz, Eddy Levinstone, Gary Fruchtman and Bobby Miller. The Cy Young Award in this sport was given to Tom Kornreich for greatest come-back in a season. And he had a long way to come.

Allen Stieglitz added a new activity to his long list of credits at Camp Robin Hood. For lack of a better term we will refer to it as morning, afternoon and evening infirmary games. It can only be speculated what exactly took place behind closed doors.

Eddy Levinstone and Danny Mades were responsible for saving Robin Hood's valuable nature collection after the sudden and much regretted departure of everybody's favorite, Nature Bob. Eddy and Danny fed and looked after the population in the nature shack when everyone else had forgotten about them. Speaking about forgetting, who could forget Bob Broida's vast library of educational journals?

Eric Stieglitz, Bobby Miller, and Maury Levin were again familiar faces on the waterfront. But their presence was attributed to different motives. Maury, the strongest water polo player in camp, spent hours at a time perfecting his skills at this rugged game. With the same amount of time spent on developing his attitude Maury could become one of the best water polo players in Baltimore. Eric and Bobby spent their time on the waterfront for another reason. As demonstrated by the Service Award, which could have gone to either Bob or Eric, these boys gave of themselves to the camp more so than any other camper. It is my sincere wish that they received half as much satisfaction from giving, as the rest of the camp received from accepting their services.

This year Green and White was the best ever for the Foresters. Skillfully led by captains Maury Levin and Allen Stieglitz, the Green and White teams gave all out efforts in every contest scheduled. Tom Kornreich and John Osterman, opposing co-captains, were forced to compete against each other for a change, and did a great job for their teams. Every member of the group did a good job during Green and White, but special mention should be given to those boys who were not considered athletic stars in the group. David Peckar, Danny Mades, Bob Broida and Jeff Jones were outstanding in their efforts for color war.

Water polo and basketball were the two biggest team sports in the Forester group this summer. Everyone participated in both these sports at one time or another during the summer. The basketball team, although lacking sufficient practice, showed great potential. Using what is commonly known as the continuity pattern, the Foresters dazzled everyone but their opponents. The water polo team was marked by the excellence of Maury Levin and the great improvement of Eric Stieglitz. The campers at Robin Hood have taken water polo a long way since AWPJ first introduced it to Camp Robin Hood. And the boys in the Forester group took a big part in its development.



Hopefully this summer was a learning experience for fourteen Foresters and their counsellor. For me it was an especially significant summer. My thanks go out to these fourteen individuals who have made my memories of Camp Robin Hood fond ones.

REMEMBER WHEN...the 1970 Foresters went to Quebec city and met, among other good people, Jean Pierre... when the International ran out of gas on the St. Lawrence Seaway bridge...the refreshments at Jim's birthday party in Quebec...When Jack lost Jim in the middle of Quebec City with six campers and 45¢...when the girls in Quebec were questioned as to whether they were recipients or advocates...when the Foresters won a water polo game against the Friars - I don't...when we played night water polo and couldn't get out until we made 50 good dry passes...when Eric Stieglitz was not a great kid - I don't!...when David Peckar wasn't asking a question or touching something to find out how it worked...when the Foresters beat the Friars in volleyball...when Coy Braxton took an extended day off...when Tom Kornreich and John Osterman played on opposite teams in any sport... when Maury "Fats" Levin got it the night he came home from camp...when Mike Samuels broke into or cut into the dangerous game of Indianball...when Jim found foreign matter in John's pocket...when Danny Mades wasn't guarding his Nerf Ball...when Gary Fruchtman's sister hit the waterfront - Bob does!...when AWPJ admitted the Foresters were his favorite group (to kick off the waterfront)...when Jeff Jones passed the Senior Life Saving test for plunge dives by hitting the bottom. Thought I didn't know, didn't you Jeff...When Eddy Levinstone was picked for best hair carry victim in a Robin Hood life saving class. When Allen Stieglitz wasn't flexing or when he wasn't fighting off the ceramics teacher...when Myles Friedman was finally able to skip a water polo ball - standing out of the water; or when he learned how to shoot a half court hook shot...when Skip would give his five minute warnings in the john...Good ole Skip; I remember his nightly refreshments with Pete...when Bobby Miller was given the Service Award...when he got a motorcycle ride...when Eric, Bobby and Myles were caught up in the parking lot with Chris...when Eric crawled under the front seat to hide...when Jack Zito left...and Jim Gannaway was faced with unexpected paper work...when the Forester group wasn't being its easy-going, trouble-making self...I don't and I'm glad.

I hope I always will remember them just that way, as fourteen individual people with something to like about each and every one of them. I was with them for four years and I will never forget them!



# SAXONS



# Rob Gilbert

This year Camp Robin Hood was fortunate enough to have the following twelve young men take time off from their routine intellectual pursuits and volunteer service activities to return to Center Ossipee as Saxons. The illustrious twelve were: Dick Abrams, Tom Aronson, Steve Carlson, Andy Caster, Dave Goldberg, Steve Hazelwood, Gary Hopen, Jim Katz, Jay Kotler, Mike Lewis, Steve Platt, Chick Steinberg and Rob Gilbert as their Group Leader.

These men contributed half of their time to act as counselors. The rest of their time was devoted to the development and improvement of their skills and techniques in several athletic and cultural fields which the camp offered.

The season started with a BANG -- to say the least. As a matter of fact, several bangs aroused us from our sleep the fourth night of camp. This was an incident -- but not THE incident. We had to wait three more weeks for that. Point of fact: the standard shopping cart does not float!

The competitive nature of the Saxons reached its highest level during the Green and White color war. David Arthur Goldberg and Richard Bruce Miller Abrams, III were elected as captains while Steve Carlson and Jay Kotler served as their respective co-captains. The highlight of the color war for the White team was the track meet. Here the "Larrie" from Lawrenceville, Dave Goldberg, collected all but eight possible points. On the other side of the jelly bean, the Green showed their superiority in the waterpolo game by a 9-3 score. One of the more interesting sidelights to Green and White was Steve Platt's oft contended claim to be the most valuable competitor. In previous years he has always assured his team of a first place in apple dunking and a win in the prestigious TUG-O-WARS. ("My team has never lost," sayeth Steve.) Well, this year Steve was set for an easy victory. Dick even used a little Bob Richards to psych them up. Goldberg, Carlson, Caster, Steinberg and Lewis won the first pull and tied the next two for the most outstanding victory of the whole



week's activities. A stunning upset. The White Saxons won their battle but lost their war and the Green Saxons lost their battle, but won their war. And that is what the fifth week of camp was all about.

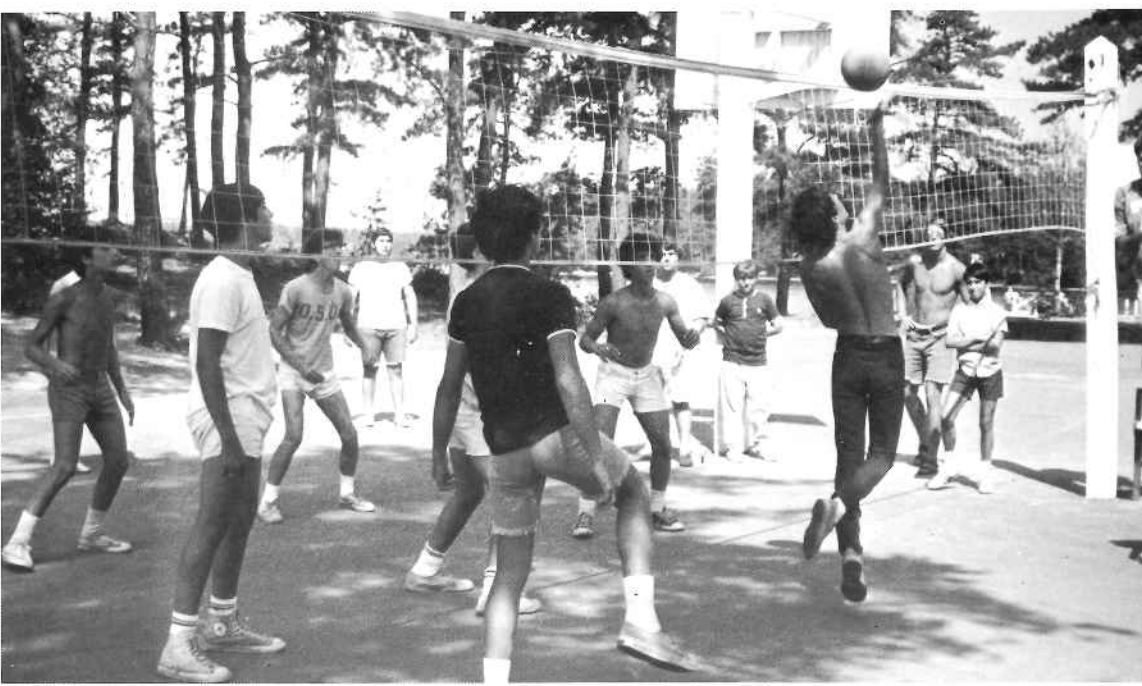
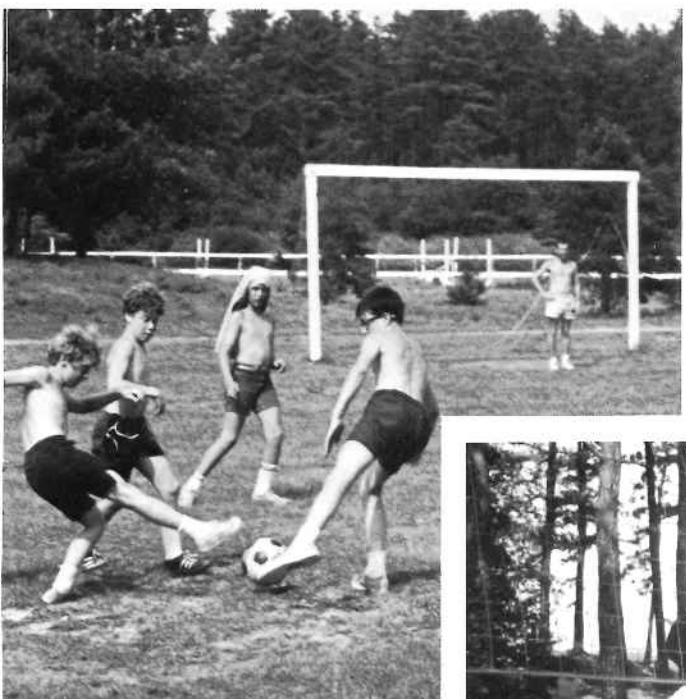
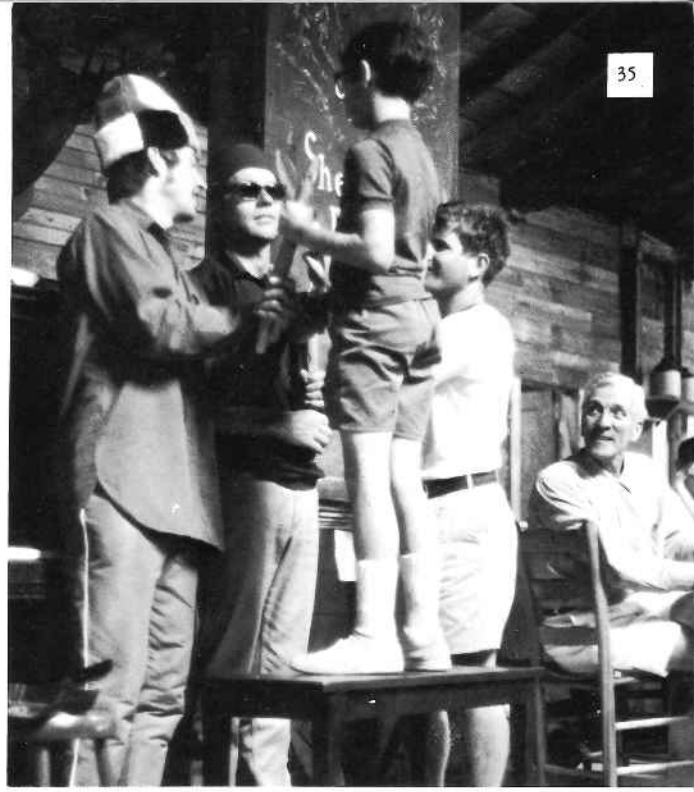
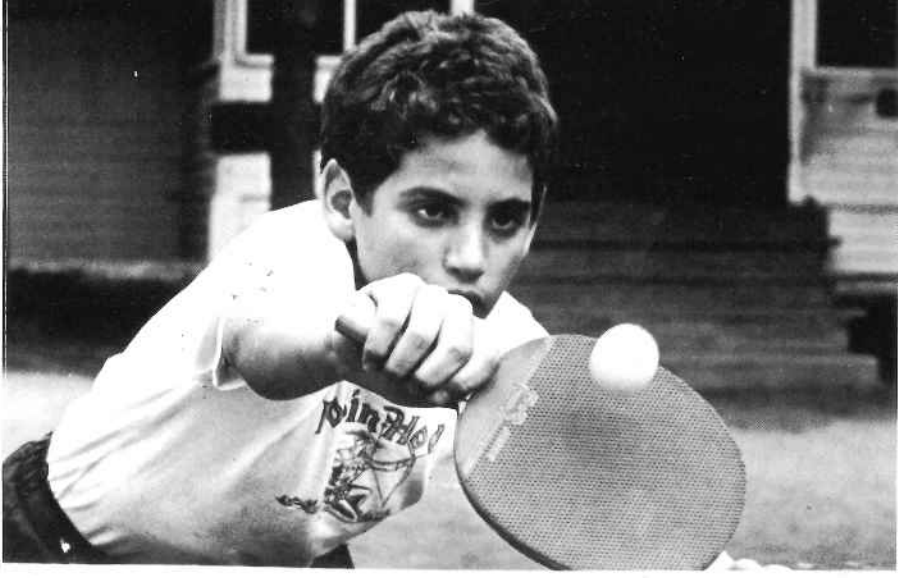
The first day of camp began a countdown to July 15. What a card: Sanmartino vs. Steele; Joe Turco vs. Chief Jay Strongbull; The Black Demon vs. Jose Riviera; Mario Milano vs. Crusher Verdoo; Little Beaver and The Jamaican Kid vs. Frenchy Lamant and Billy The Kid. All these new names drifted into our lives. Come Saturday morning, July 15, we left camp for Boston. We ate breakfast at Godfried's Restaurant and were in Beantown by noon to get our "ducats". The wrestling show was great, of course, (it is a legitimate business, you know!). It was almost as good as that shadow dance we saw later that night across the street from the Gilberts'. Well, at least Dick thought it was. Sunday brought us to Hampton Beach. Sunday will never be the same. As we rowdily bid adieu to Hampton a policeman was there to greet us. Fair scare!

Our annual Ogunquit trip included an extra added attraction -- Exeter Academy. The gyms, buildings, and dorms, and most of all, THE TREE. Even Dave Goldberg said it was the number one prep school -- or did he? Well, at least he bought an Exeter shirt and wore it for the rest of the summer, if that means anything. Ogunquit was cold, as usual, however, the girls were also usually cold. As we left Perkins Cove half of the town was there to bid adieu to Dick.

Our final excursion took us to Cape Cod via Boston. The Patriots - Redskins football game was probably the only pro game ever when the action in the stands was hotter than that on the field. Redskins-45, Pats-21. Sonny Jurgenson has a pot belly! That night most of us saw Catch 22. Monday, Monday, can't trust that day. Our car could not be trusted either. However, later in the day, in a thunderstorm we saw Plymouth Pebble, or was it a rock? North Truro and the Little America Youth Hostel was our home for the next two nights. Not a bad place even with a 10 o'clock curfew. We also passed through Provincetown. What can one say about P-Town? Let's just say you were there and you saw it. The next day we spent at Craigville Beach and a more "sedate" town -- Hyannis. No, we did not see the Kennedys, but Wendy Starr was there. Back to Boston and Durgin Park Restaurant and then to camp. Rex made 666 miles in five days.

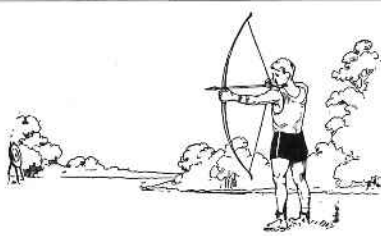
REMEMBER WHEN...we awoke to "Rhapsody in Blue"...Jimmie Helms...when Jane Gallant saw Steve Carlson's towel...when Dick Reeves took the right turn...when Dave Goldberg wasn't dramatic...when Steve Carlson was not in the Friar bunk...when Wood didn't "b.s." to all the parents...when Chick and Steve Carlson were not arguing..."I'm right, you're wrong -- that's it!"...Platt's hockey stick...when Rob prayed it would break...when Jimmy Katz broke it - thank God!..."Streeetch Ugly -- Yeah!"...when Mike Lewis talked and Chick didn't sneeze...Muggsie...James Taylor...when Mike Lewis got in a fight at West End...Warren Persky...when Chick, Jimmy and Steve Carlson weren't in the infirmary...when Ellen tucked us in...when Steve Carlson took Russ Chalk's place in "Music Man"...when Steve took Robbie Hyman's place...when Mike Senter took Russ's place...when Steve watched the show Sunday night...Firecrackers!!! (Gilbert and Platt weren't too scared, right!)...Elaines...Tices...the socials (all two of them -- just one more than the Jugglers!)...when Wood got left off at Tice's...Twombly's: better than Dairy Queen?...Dick's trip to Sunny Villa...Dave's broken finger...Angelo Seivoldi...Wood's blue ribbon at the horse show...the Unsinkable Molly Shopping Cart...when we lost to the Foresters in softball...when we beat the Foresters 23-0 in softball..."Our best divers"... "perhaps"... "in terms of"... "I'm not responsible for my actions"... Andy Alessi's return to Robin Hood...Exeter...Redskins-45, Patriots-21...when Lewis wasn't at the office...the Bruins...Espogreaso...Dick hitting John Ferguson at Ogunquit...Rob's early morning concerts..."True Grit" and "Sterile Cuckoo" and the bugs in the white bus...Rob's driving ability...18 lost golf balls at Indian Mound...sweeping the social hall...the Green and White golf tournament...when we washed dishes...our discussion with the "Hicki" at Rocky Gorge...Wood's 10.3 100 yard dash...Dave Goldberg's preparation for his 75 yard run in the obstacle relay...REX...Chick and the laugh machine...Jay and Dick...Dick and Jay...Harold Hillstein...Platt vs. Gilbert with Chuck Platt refereeing in skit night...Katz, Lewis and Gilbert: In search of a laundramat...Tom's politeness during apple dunking...Hazelwood...when Jimmy visited Ellen...when Jimmy didn't visit Ellen...when Steve Carlson was not arguing...when Andy Caster was not questioning...when Gary Hopen was not reading...when Steve Platt was not sleeping...when Tom Aronson was not running...when Dick Abrams was not name dropping...when Jay Kotler was not complaining...when Dave Goldberg was not trying to get to Hiawatha...when Mike Lewis was not in the office...when Chick was not skiing...when Jimmy Katz was not mimicing...when Steve Hazelwood was not injured...Dick's shorts...Dick's pickups (214 altogether)...Jimmy's surprise...when Gary left the door open...Mike Lewis's allergy...Hot Nuts...Platt's two o'clock friend in Provincetown...Harold Hill...Bolo Bill...Rob's illness for misplacing things...Dick's ride to the cemetery and other "selected" spots...when Dave Goldberg gave Andy Caster coaching during his Green and White tennis match. Andy's 20-20 vision (especially when playing waterpolo at night)...Steve Carlson swimming to the point for the second year in a row...when Dr. Alpert broke up our rainy day activity...when Jay broke his finger...Gary's SCUBA trips...when the Foresters beat us in basketball...the rematch...Jerry Lucas...Capon...reDICKulous...Aronmama...mah jong with the girls in Miami..."M.A.S.H."..."Woodstock"..."Beyond the Valley of the Dolls"..."Chuck Schaffran"..."Getting Straight"..."Al inspecting us in Green and White...Dairy Queen...Wood's rubber chicken...Platt getting us ringside seats at the wrestling matches...Steve Carlson going off the bridge at Rocky Gorge...Coy paying up his bet...when Wood passed for 21...R.B.M.A....Stephie...when Libby sang "Blowin' in the Wind"..."Fairy Land"..."the 10 o'clock curfew...Dave and Elice...Dave and Carolyn...Dave and Donna...two heads are better than one!...Jane Gallant's massages...the Travelall..."We'll play it straight the first ten days or so"...Dick's iron belly...the commodes...the location of the septic tank...inside the septic tanks...when Jay found his record player broken...when Aronson beat Hopen in tennis...Andy Caster and his cereal...Andy's Nutrament...Dave Gatorade...Harold Hillstein...the n.b. girls...the n.s. girls..."Dick here from the club, I'll take your call on line 47."...Ellen's birthday party...Tom's big hitting...Sue Carlson...Rob's letters from a brood (his sister in Europe)...Steve Platt's catching versus Birchmont...Mike Lewis playing 14 and under baseball...loosey goosey...when Platt, Lewis, Katz, Abrams, and Hopen lost to the Squires in basketball in the movie...Andy and Tom being filmed for their waterpolo prowess..."Does your father own the peroxide concession here?"...dig it...CSYN...AWPJ...when Steve Platt broke the board in the Friar bunk...when we won a waterpolo game...our cookouts with the T.P.s...THE TREE at Exeter...Durgin-Parks..."I want to take you higher"..."Saxon Au Go-Go"...all the big awards we won the past three years...Dr. Alpert's "talk" with us..."What does a guy have to do?"..."Adaggio"..."Flemie Mackell"..."John Sebastian"...when the hottest days of the summer coincided with our expulsion from the waterfront...John Ferguson..."Classical Gas"..."Angie"..."the moratorium on "Deja Vu"..."when it rained...when Wood got casted...the car that "drove in" to the Clam Box..."Slap shot"..."Score"..."how great Don Earle is...The Baltimore Sun...The Washington Post...REMEMBER our past three years...

"Time it was  
And what a time it was...  
A time of innocence  
A time of confidences...  
Preserve your memories  
They're all that's left you now."





# ARCHERY



# Roy Tornberg

Archery in the 1970 Camp season was a little different than the normal season. As usual there were the expert shooters in the camp from the beginning to the end.

This year Archery was run as a self-improvement activity. All the boys came out to Archery determined to improve their abilities and advance their knowledge of this sport. Fortunately, the boys did improve and almost every camper was shooting on a team by the end of the summer. Our great improvement was seen in the matches against Camp Marist.

In the first Match Robin Hood was defeated by a margin of 250 points. Two weeks later, we lost by only 16 points to Camp Marist.

Because of the great improvement of everyone in the entire camp, it was difficult to decide on camp awards. The Greatest Progress Award went to Squire Ken Stern. Kenny worked very hard this year. In the beginning, he had missed all six arrows at a distance of fifteen yards; but by the end of the season he was able to hit at least five out of six arrows at a distance of twenty yards. The skill and effort award went to both Jim Wolf and David Jaffe. These two boys, as the best and most interested shooters in camp, proved themselves in the matches with Camp Marist, as well as in color war.

After such a successful season, I look forward to seeing Robin Hood defeat Marist next year.



# ARTS & CRAFTS *Charlie Amante*



It seems the summer has come to an end too quickly. We have accomplished a great deal, however perhaps not all that each of us wanted to. There was just so much that could be done. Our Craft Shop program this year was contemporary, comprehensive, and very busy. We worked in a variety of materials, forming them in many ways into useful and creative objects. During the season everyone had the opportunity to express himself to the maximum of his individual abilities.

Now that you are home you can stop, catch your breath, and think back at what has come to pass during the 1970 camp season. Perhaps even before camp started your friends told you what to expect at the Craft Shop, but naturally you could never be sure. I think we can all agree that this year has been different and exciting. Probably the first things you noticed when you approached the Craft Center were the two large display cases in front of the shop. Remember the wide variety of sample projects on display to give you project ideas? When you entered the shop you were probably impressed by the equipment and the orderly, clean layout of the shop. We spent our first few days together getting to know each other and discussing the procedures to be followed in the Craft Shop.

Then came the project ideas -- everyone had an idea that he wanted to start on immediately. What an assortment of projects we had! One of the most popular areas in woodworking was the lathe. Bats, bowls, and pen holders were several of the favorite projects made on the wood lathe. Also, remember the variety of general woodworking projects such as shields, name signs, lamps, book racks, boats, and assorted early American plaques.

Graphic arts was another area that came alive this year. There was such a tremendous response that the area was very busy all summer long. Planning the job, selecting and setting the type, locking up the type, inking the press and running the job were all necessary steps whenever someone printed. Some of the more popular projects printed on the letterpress were name cards and personalized stationery. Josh Gelman also found out how useful silk screening was for printing on sweat shirts and tee shirts.

Leather was an old, yet still popular area. This year saw boys making such useful articles as wallets, coin cases, key cases, lanyards and wristbands.

Then, of course, there was also copper enameling. Remember the variety of projects that could be created here? Remember preparing the copper, placing it in the kiln and watching it adhere to the glazed-on coating of enamel? Remember the crazy designs that could be made with the "lumps and threads"?

A new area in the shop this year that turned out to be very popular was plastic casting. Who could forget the "tikis", -- their number seemed to be endless. Also, remember the eagle plaques and shields?

Looking back over all the areas available to work in and the wide assortment of things to do, we can see why the Craft Shop was so busy this summer. There was always something exciting and interesting to do. The T-Ps, Jugglers, Squires, Archers, and Yeomen were probably the most active groups in the Craft Center. This is not to say that there were not outstanding individuals in all the groups.

As the season comes to an end and we prepare to put everything in its place until next season, I face a most difficult task -- that of selecting the award winners for this year's Arts and Crafts awards. As mentioned before, there was a great deal of good work done in all groups, thus making the selection a difficult one. The names of those campers who have distinguished themselves, worthy of the Arts and Crafts awards, are listed separately in this yearbook. Personally I wish this list could be more extensive because so many boys showed such enthusiasm and did so much outstanding work. I would like to take this opportunity to especially congratulate the top award winners. The recipient of the award for Effort and Skill is a young man of whom I am very proud. He has shown tremendous interest, effort and cooperation throughout the camp season. Congratulations to Yeoman Peter Clark! Keep up the great work!

The top award for Progress and Achievement goes to a young camper who, throughout the season, has shown remarkable improvement in Arts and Crafts. Congratulations to Juggler Kevin Schulman for his diligent conscientious improvement.

My thanks to all those who helped to make the Craft Shop a success this season...to Andy, Drew, Wally, the Staff, and most of all, to the campers. You've done a wonderful job this summer -- see you next year in the Craft Shop!







Well, another glorious season has passed. As for me, this season at Robin Hood has been the finest I have ever spent.

The first canoeing lesson was with the Jugglers, who, in spite of their age, managed to learn their strokes properly. We started with basic elementary bow strokes and swoop strokes. The young junior group adapted to these strokes very well.

During the second week the "J" stroke and the "scully" were introduced - these are quite hard for youngsters to adjust to. Although a few mastered these, many had difficulty but were eager to practice and learn.

Bobby Brown, the top canoeist in the T.P. group, at one time couldn't even hold the paddle. He developed the skills very quickly and showed great progress as the days passed. In addition to Bobby, there were others who showed skill such as: Dean Fiske, David Solomon and Josh Feinbloom.

The Juggler group also had some fine canoeists in Kevin Schulman, who started out by not knowing one stroke, and ended up among the top canoeists - first in the group! Steven Brown, Steven Shachat and Steven Cohen also showed great progress. Congratulations to Jim Zorn whose improvement earned him a Greatest Progress Award in his group.

In the Squire Group the top canoeist was Alex Wendell. Others who were commendable were little Gary Abelson, Andy Herman, Richard Maddalo and Steve Gilberg.

Mark Flaschner, an Archer who showed the Greatest Improvement of all the junior campers, not only won the top canoeist award in his group, but also won the Junior Camp Canoe Award, for being best in all of junior camp. Other Archers worthy of mention are Steven Brown, Kenny Katz and Tom Gurrentz.

After four weeks of instruction in canoeing, it was time for camper canoe trips. The first group to set out was the Squires. On the morning of July 22, seven campers left on a day's trip to Upper Danford Pond where we stayed at a neighboring beach. It was a beautiful day and everyone had a great time. After eating lunch, we went for another swim and left for camp, arriving in time for supper.

On August 22 early in the morning, the Jugglers set out on their first canoe trip past the island. Those who went were Glenn Schattman, Steven Cohen, Howie Siegal, Steven Schwab, Steven Brown, Doug Siegel and Stuart Matz, a counselor. The weather was perfect.

After reaching our destination, a small pond with plentiful camping areas, an hour and a half later, the Jugglers decided to go exploring. We were all very eager to know where a certain trail led, but found nothing but the evergreen trees surrounding us. The Jugglers seemed to prefer walking, and did quite a lot of it.

When we started our fire for the cookout, Steve Brown kept it going and Steve Schwab was in charge of distributing the buns and ketchup. After dinner, everyone retired to their sleeping bags and slept snugly while Stu Matz and Steve Ftomyn kept the fire going. Just as we were about to eat breakfast next morning, it began to rain so we hurried under the tent until it let up. When it stopped we ate a hardy meal of bacon, eggs and donuts. We arrived back at camp after a fast trip, and everyone agreed that it was one of the best trips ever!

The Forester group had the top canoeist - Bob Broida. Special mention should also go to Ed Levinstone, Dave Peckar, Danny Mades and Jeff Jones.

Canoeing played a major part in Green and White. The Squires did a tremendous job by winning eight out of ten events. Credit should also go to the mighty Green T.P.s who won four of six events. The big upset was when Kenny Kamhi edged Bobby Brown in the kayak heat. Also impressive were: Dean Fiske, Brian Gordon and David Solomon, all white team members. Doug Siegel of the Green team stood out as the best kayaker in the Juggler group. In the kayak relay Doug bested Howie Siegal in the Archer heat.

The canoeing department would like to thank Andy as well as Al Jaworski for their help in making this summer a truly memorable one. And to all you Merry Gentlemen who worked so hard at learning the fine points of canoeing, Congratulations! See you all next season down by the broad white sand beach!



# CERAMICS

## Jane Gallant



The emphasis in Ceramics this year has been free expression and the result has been very interesting. Modelling has been omitted as originality has been the main theme.

The Potter's Wheel did not begin rolling until mid-July; but from then on many interesting projects were produced. The Jugglers caught canoe fever and for a week made nothing but canoes. This fever also spread to a few Tinker-Pagers and Squires.

The basic fundamentals of wedging (smashing), pinch and thumb pots, oil pots, slab pottery and wheel work were taught this year, then it was up to the boys to use their own initiative and in many cases this was most successful - remember Kenny Kamhi's twin jugs?

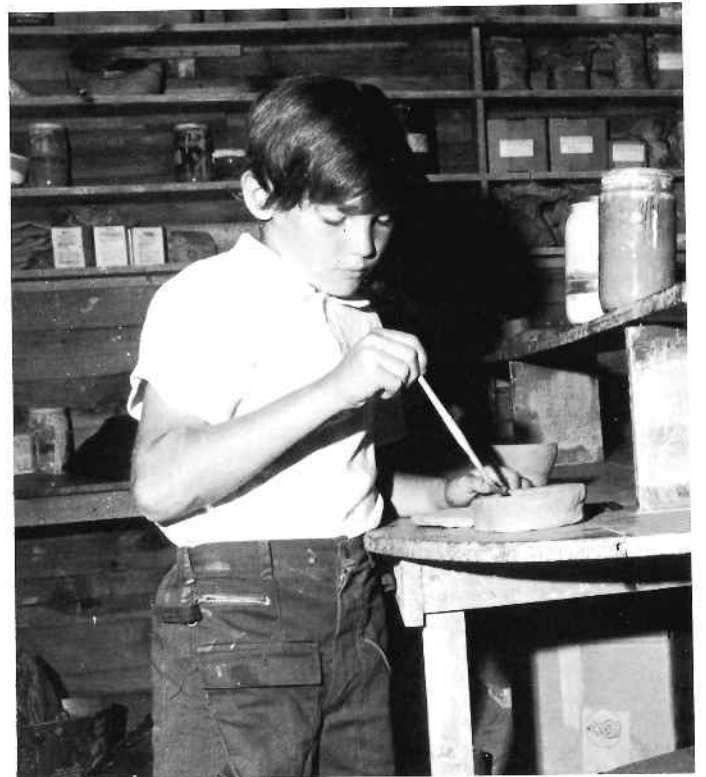
The wheel produced many well executed bowls worked by Lancer Peter Ehrenfeld, Jugglers Steve Cohen, Marc Offit, Kevin Schulman and Mark Alpert; the latter enjoyed producing flat faces with protruding noses.

Glazing proved interesting. The T.P.s when handed a grey liquid and told it would turn out brown couldn't believe this, but after being fired their attitude soon changed.

More delicate objects were made: Chipper Kirschenbaum's lilly and Meyer Roth's gold cross. Then there was Jon Cott's beautiful right handed clay pitching.

Meyer "Mighty Moth" Roth modeled a beautiful airplane but during processing - firing and glazing it lost its main wings -- so now Meyer owns the sharpest gun in the West!

Geoff Holczer and Jim Hertz excelled in making four pieces of pottery. Ira Blankman must once again be congratulated for his famous plaques... Jimmy Zorn for his persistence... Kevin Schulman for his pipe -- sorry, I mean gun... Andy and Richard Glosser for their consistent enthusiasm and Peter Ehrenfeld, to whom the Ceramics Award was given.



This year's dramatic season got off to a smashing start with the Staff show which was modeled after the TV show "Laugh-In". We had many exceptional performances such as Donna Smith and Randy Minck in "Robot Theatre", Jim Hertz in "Sea Sick", and Dick Reeve in "The Candy Store". After a round of jokes from the Laugh-In board, the show ended with the cast parading with mock protest signs and singing "A Band of Brothers."

In the days that followed, we anxiously awaited the scripts and music for our big show, "The Music Man". They soon arrived and tryouts were held at Robin Hood and Hiawatha. We then began the three week race to meet the show deadline on July 24. Ready or not, the show opened at Hiawatha and was quite well received. Two more performances at Robin Hood and the Music Man was history.

Our leading man, Dave Goldberg, was truly remarkable as Professor Harold Hill. Even more amazing was the way he managed to memorize so many lines in such a short amount of time.

The old adage "the show must go on" was exemplified classically by Steve Carlson who played Marcellus, Hill's sidekick. Four days before the show, Robert Hyman, who was originally cast as Marcellus, was taken to the hospital with appendicitis. Steve jumped right in, learned the part, and played the first two nights. Robert Hyman, not wanting to let all those rehearsals go to waste, recovered quickly and played the last performance on Sunday as if nothing had ever happened. Our hats go off to both of them.

Other notable individual performers were: Kenny Levin and Stu Berger, who mastered the wonderful lisp of Winthrop Paroo and displayed excellent singing and acting. Probably the most amusing part of the show was the Barbershop Quartet made up of Bob Billstein, Ted Schempp, Doug Webb, and Mike Lewis. The antics of these four added a special touch of humor to the show.

The Music Man owes its success, of course, not to just a few, but to all those who had a part in its production, numbering close to a hundred people. Some special mention must be made of Ted Schempp, who headed all the technical work, Jim Hertz, who laboriously painted the sets, and Carolyn Rashti, whose Choreography added so much to the show.

The Music Man was followed by a host of one act plays. The Tinker-Pagers and Jugglers presented "The Mohawk Trail", under the direction of Ted Schempp. Filling speaking roles in this play were Steve Ross, Richard LeVine, Steve Schwab and Tom Ehrenfeld.

The Squires had their own play, "The Haunted House", which could be subtitled "Who Scared Whom?". The cast of six included Doug Lipton, Drew Schattman, Jim Sperber, Ken Stern, Eric Tinsley and Alex Wendell. Perhaps the best part of the play was a ghost-like laugh at the end from offstage by Group Leader John Deming.

Yeomen Trey Friedman and Peter Clark, better known as the "dynamic duo", teamed up for a subtle and delightful comedy called "The Shiny Red Ball". In the play, two friends come to work and, on a signal, they begin their work in which one becomes a buyer and one becomes a seller. The object of sale is the Shiny Red Ball. On another signal, they automatically switch roles and begin again. The play pokes fun at the age old art of bargaining.

The best dramatic effort of the camp season was the senior play, "Submerged". The scene is a wrecked and submerged submarine with six men inside, trapped and doomed to die. Harry Litman did an outstanding job with his part of Brice, the coward. Dave Goldberg was well suited for his part as the commander, and Mike Lewis was terribly effective as Jorgson, the bully. Rounding out the cast admirably were Gary Hopen, Harlan Shays, and Mike Grossman.

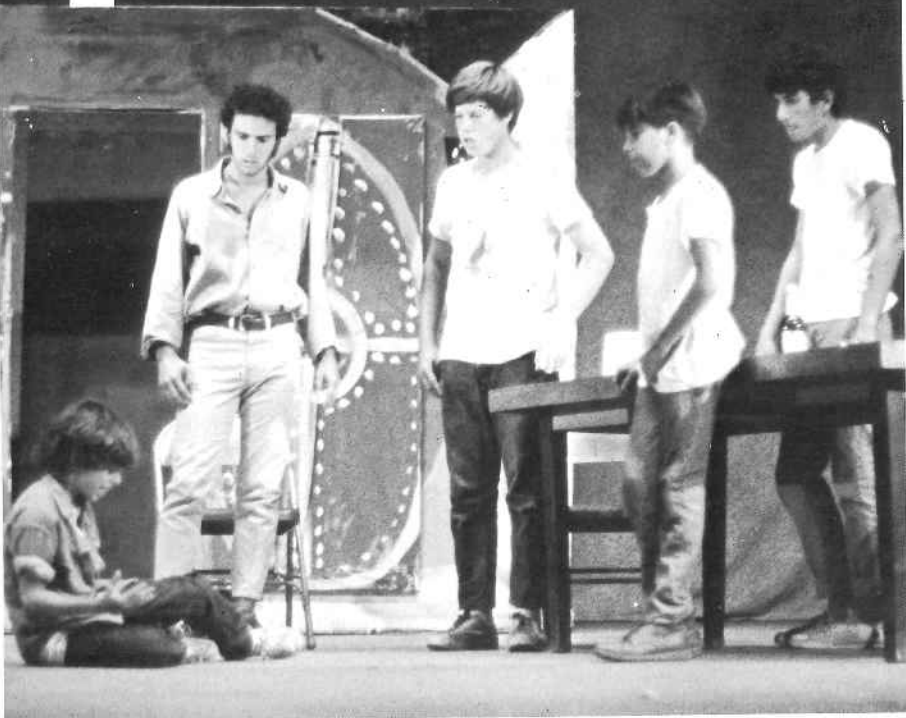
The Archers presented "Treasure Island", a three-act play, during the last week of the camp season. This was a dramatized version of the book of the same name, by Robert Louis Stevenson. Outstanding in the Archer play was Josh Gelman, who played Long John Silver. The sudden loss of his fake peg leg in the second act added much unforeseen laughter. Kenny Levin put in his usual fine performance, this time as Jim Hawkins. A man to watch in the future is Brian Gale, who played Ben Gunn, a sailor who had been marooned on Skeleton Island for three years. He made the part really alive and interesting. There were eighteen other people involved in this production, each of whom did his own special part to make "Treasure Island" a successful and enjoyable endeavor.

Green and White brought some hastily prepared, but exceptionally entertaining skits. Credit goes to Jim Hertz for his old time melodrama brought up-to-date. Then there was the story of Mel Firdirk and his Meatloaf, a product of Doug Webb's ingenuity. Geoff Holczer wrote an interesting commentary dealing with the problems of the generation gap. This was effectively played by Steve Carlson, Robert Hyman, Dave Goldberg and Mike Lewis. The Green Team actors tackled the third act from Julius Ceasar, by William Shakespeare. Many Foresters and Friars who had never been seen on the stage before were seen in flowing robes acting out the Roman tragedy.

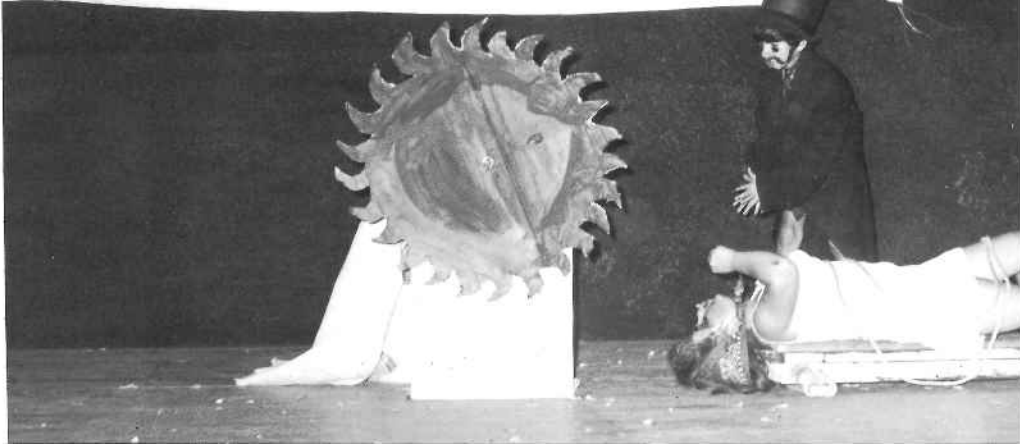
Throughout the camp season, we had what we called dramatics classes. The aim of the classes was not to practice for a specific performance, but to experiment freely and creatively with acting in order to gain skills as an actor and better means of self-expression. Those attending the classes were asked to do such things as create pantomimes using a certain prop, or react freely to a series of words. Some especially creative participants were Tom Ehrenfeld, Richard LeVine, Jim Sperber, Meyer Roth, Trey Friedman, Andy Friedman, Dave Freedman and Peter Clark.

It was a frantic and exciting season in dramatics, as it always is. Judging from the talent and potential displayed this summer, next summer promises to be even better. We look forward to once again putting together shows, piece by piece, and feeling the satisfaction from being a part of them. Here's to dramatics in '71, may it be the best yet!





"Rats! This is the end!  
Wheres that creep from  
Queens, anyway?"





# GREEN & WHITE



Our 1970 Green and White broke on August 5th amidst shouts and cheers when Andy, while cutting his birthday cake at supper time, took Roberto Chumaceiro out of a box that was unnoticed on the second shelf of the cart that the cake was on. Everyone went back to their bunks to choose teams, and Green and White went into full swing the following morning after the captains picked green or white jelly beans out of Andy's hat to determine their teams.

By the end of the first day the Green Team was ahead by a small margin. Small enough for the White Team to catch up and pull ahead the following day, and enlarge their lead on the third day to over 300 points. The horse show gave us an excuse for a day of rest, and those who didn't ride or watch had song rehearsal. The fourth day the Greens took the lead, and in spite of the White Team sweeping the Play Night, picking up 150 points in the Swim Meet, leading by a large margin in the Track Meet, taking 30 out of 50 points in the Obstacle Relay, and finally sweeping Song Night, nevertheless the Green Team won handily on the fifth day of the contest.

Remember Maury Levin's smashing victory over Steve Carlson in the swim to the point...the split tug-o-wars... Dick Dastardly in the winning White Team Junior pantomime skit...the White Team's winning Senior Skit on the Generation Gap...the superb job both teams did in their plays...the Saxons being permitted on the waterfront during Green and White...Andy's jumping off the tower in spite of Duff's shouts of warning...Mark Tinsley and John Deming starting to officiate the Staff Basketball Game...the powerful White Yeomen winning so many events. Remember the sensational Green and White of 1970 with those two sensational captains, Geoff Holczer and Josh Lipman, providing exciting, unparalleled leadership, the credit for which must be extended also to co-captains Bob Geiger and Jack Zito, as well as hundreds of others who gave their best in an outstanding color war.





**G & W**



Andrew N. Friedman Rob Ades	Duff B. Friedman Jim Aibel Al Jaworski	Drew Friedman John Deming Mark Tinsley	Major Friedman Chuck Downie Stan Brown	Ann Friedman Jim Gannaway Jack Friedman	Wally Case Chuck Illig
Lynn Conte Donna Smith	Joel Alpert, M.D. Ellen Ristow, R.N.	Ed Pribyl Hank Meeske Peter Sobel	David Crowley Manny Lee	Maurie Schutes Carroll Chase Gene Doe	Henri LaValle & Staff Elaine Gouture

GREEN TEAM

Captain Josh Lipman, Co-Captain Tony Cardamone	Bruce Levine	Jack Zito
Gary Chaput	Randy Minck	Doug Davis
Adrian Copley	Lorraine Moore	Steve Goldsmith
Dick Dennis	Skip Read	Ira Krumholz
Don Di-Toro	Chuck Schaffran	Gary Link
Rick Edmunds	Ted Schempp	Stu Matz
Paul Fowler	Dick Swackhammer	Tim O'Connor
Steve Ftomyn	Rick Vorajee	Russ Stewart
Jane Gallant	Alan Weaver	Steve Strickland
Bob Harrison	Doug Webb	Mike Voyack

WHITE TEAM

COUNSELORS	Captain Geoff Holczer, Co-Captain John Dorling	Captain Bob Geiger
Charlie Amante	Rob Gilbert	Andy Mullineaux
Joel Breakstone	Jim Hertz	Dick Reeve
Bruce Broecker	Betsy Koepfel	Glenn Rosenthal
Steve Brooks	Lloyd Lense	Pete Sanders
Greg Cavanaugh	Bob Lewis	Roy Tornberg
Mike Cubitt	Ted Manakas	Steve Trenk
Dick D'Agostino	Bob Mills	Judy Vail
Bob DeGrand	Tim Mixter	Garry Weaver
Gil Dodgen		Randy Weiss
		Rick Whittlesey

TINKERS-PAGERS

Captain David Solomon, Co-Captain Josh Feinbloom	Brian Gordon Kenny Kamhi	Dean Fiske Meyer Roth
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Captain Bobby Brown, Co-Captain Steve Caster	Steve Ross David Klau Matt Schor
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JUGGLERS

Captain Marc Offit, Co-Captain Mark Alpert	Steven Cohen
Roberto Chamaceiro	Evan Greenwald
Thomas Ehrenfeld	Robert Kornstein
	Glenn Schattman
	Steven Schwab
	Douglas Siegel

JUGGLERS

Captain Steve Brown, Co-Captain Gregoery Breskin	Richard LeVine	Captain Mike Hillman
Thomas Dwork	Kevin Schulman	Howard Siegal
	Steven Shachat	James Zorn

SQUIRES

Captain Tony Bernheim, Co-Captain Gary Abelson	Andy Herman
Steven Gilberg	Eric Ritter
Ronald Chumaceiro	Kenny Rom
Steven Corn	Reed Siegel
Chris Garson	Alex Wendell

SQUIRES

Captain David Ahlert, Co-Captain Paul Blankman	Co-Captain Jonathan Cott
Evan Carb	Drew Lazarus
Gregg Gelman	Doug Lipton
Thomas Krakower	Roger Menell
	Mark Sandground
	Eric Tinsley

ARCHERS

Captain Andy Brown, Co-Captain Stuart Berger	Kenny Katz
Andy Gochberg	Andy Michaels
Joseph Gross	Herbert Nass
Stephen Cohen	Kim Kruse
Robert Epstein	Kenny Levin
Brian Gale	Danny Levinstone
Josh Gelman	Jeff Lonoff
Andy Glosser	

ARCHERS

Captain David Jaffe, Co-Captain Keith Bennett	Richard Friedman	Captain Richard Herman
Ira Blankman	Steven Fuchs	Steven Harris
Robert Brooks	Richard Gold	James Levy
David Corn	Kenneth Goldman	Howard Offit
Marc Cummins	Neal Goodenow	Jonathan Poneman
Gary Fiske	Thomas Gurrentz	Bruce Segall
Mark Flaschner		Michael Sittenfeld
		John Strauss

YEOMEN

Captain Robert Edelstein, Co-Captain Norman Alpert	Harry Litman
Robert Demsey	Todd Hillman
Alan Cowen	Robert Macht
Jeffrey Cristal	Willy Peirce
Mike Crowley	Chris Wendell

YEOMEN

Captain Randy Sherman, Co-Captain Fred Ahlert	Robert Sonnenblick
Brad Benjamin	David Freedman
Peter Clark	Marc Fritz
Peter Cott	Robert Gordon
	Chuck Hyman
	John Wolf

LANCERS

Captain Peter Madan, Co-Captain Mark Berger	Robert Winer
Robert Katz	Tom Lantos
Chipper Kirschenbaum	David Sassoon
Bruce Laden	Paul Silber
	John Wylie

LANCERS

Captain Carl Offit, Co-Captain Peter Ehrenfeld	Jonathan Victor
Mark Freedman	David Kaplin
William Friedman	Brian Kay
Richard Jaffe	James Matusoff
	Ed Tyler

FRIARS

Captain Mark Abeshouse, Co-Captain Evan Bardin	Robert Katz
Peter Goldman	Jimmy Perlick
James Belfer	David Readerman
Rus Chalk	Ronnie Schneier
Andy Dwork	Robert Simon

FRIARS

Captain Billy Aibel, Co-Captain Guy Blumberg	Skip Victor
Michael Cristal	Robbie Hyman
Steven Flaschner	Robert Kaiser
Jeffrey Gemunder	Howard Kornstein
	Todd Lazarus
	Mitchell Low

FORESTERS

Captain Maury Levin, Co-Captain Robert Broida	Tom Kornreich
Eddy Levinstone	Danny Mades
Myles Friedman	David Peckar

FORESTERS

Captain Allen Stieglitz, Co-Captain Gary Fruchtman	Tom Osterman
Jeffrey Jones	Robert Miller
	Michael Samuels
	Eric Stieglitz

SAXONS

Captain Dick Abrams, Co-Captain Tom Aronson	Jeffrey Kotler
Gary Hopfen	Steve Platt
James Katz	

SAXONS

Captain Dave Goldberg, Co-Captain Steve Hazelwood	Carlson
Andy Caster	Mike Lewis
	Chick Steinberg



# HAM RADIO

## Joel Breakstone

The 1970 Ham Radio Department got off to a late start, but was, in spite of this, enormously rich and successful. Due to our two week handicap, we started right away with Morse Code. After two weeks of practice, such communication giants as Bob Brooks, Josh Gelman, Drew Schattman, Phil Rauch, Richie LeVine, Ken Goldman, Evan Carb, Bob Billstein, Dave Kaplin, Paul Silber and Dave Corn had passed their 5-words-per-minute code tests for the Novice Class Ham Radio License. Most of the boys elected to take the written examinations to complete the Novice licensing procedures. In the meantime, two Staff Aides, Glenn "Walrus" Rosenthal and Doug Davis, had also passed their code tests.



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Immediately thereafter, we embarked on a course of concentrated preliminary electronics training, concentrating on radio station operation and maintenance, electronic laws and circuits, and communications rules and regulations. During this time and, in fact, throughout the season amateur radio station WAZVKO/1 was speakers to hams in some 40 foreign countries and almost every state in the nation. Our equipment lineup was indeed formidable -- a Johnson Valiant driving a Hammarlund HXL-J Liner Amplifier gave us a good 1000 watts on CW and 600 watts AM. This plus the giant TH-3 "Thunderbird beam" enabled us to "boom in" as far away as Siberia, Sikkim, Argentina, and Australia. A Drake 2-B receiver provided excellent reception all summer long. As back-up equipment, we had a Johnson "Ranger" transmitter and an HRO receiver. This "on-the-job" preparation provided a vivid introduction to ham radio for our aspiring Novices.

Finally, the exams came in. One by one, our campers took the exam. When the dust had cleared we had six new hams. Squire Phil Rauch, Juggler Rich LeVine, Lancer Bob Billstein and Lancer Dave Kaplin represented the campers and Glenn "Walrus" Rosenthal and Doug Davis represented the Staff.

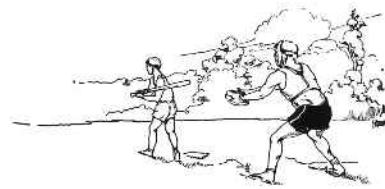
The remainder of the season was spent informally discussing equipment set-ups, operating procedures and in never-ceasing Morse Code practice.

The boys in this year's program should be very proud of themselves for doing a truly superb job. I look forward to hearing these boys on the air and, ultimately, to their moving up to their General Class Licenses next summer.





# Inter-camp Athletics



The baseball future at Camp Robin Hood, looks increasingly bright these days as we look down at our twelve and under team. Though the J.V.'s only had one game against Camp West End, their aggressiveness and power at the plate make next year's outlook a bright one. Although we lost the ball game, Yeomen Randy Sherman, Steve Weitzen and Bobby Sonnenblick played excellent ball, along with Archers Kenny Katz and Howard Offit. The starting line-up was sounded out by Jeff Cristal, Ricky Richardson, our catcher, Harry Litman and Todd Hillman. Many of these boys are sure to give the varsity players a challenge for their positions next year.

The Robin Hood fourteen and under varsity displayed as much talent as any coach could ask for, with such outstanding players as Mike Senter, Billy Aibel, Jim Perlick and Todd Lazarus.

The Robin Hood fourteen and under varsity line-up consisted of: Pitchers - Mike Perlmutter, Billy Aibel and Todd Lazarus; 1B - Billy Aibel; 2B - Bobby Lewis; SS - Todd Lazarus; 3B - Mike Senter; LF - Jim Perlick; CF - Joel Holzwasser; RF - Ron Schneier; C - Russ Chalk. Alternates were: Mitchell Low, Carl Offit, Mike Cristal, Ricky Richardson.

Though our season's record was 1 and 3, this is certainly not indicative of our play on the field.

Our first game came against West End, where we lost a close one - 6-5. Outstanding in the game were Billy Aibel and Jimmy Perlick, who had two hits apiece, and Mike Senter for his fine play in the field.

The second game of the season was a real heart-breaker. Losing 2-0 in the top of the last inning at Camp Marist, we went ahead 4-2 only to drop the game in the bottom half. Billy Aibel went 3-4 against a fine Marist pitcher, while Russ Chalk and Mike Senter also got hits.

The next game we played was against Tamworth School, and this time Robin Hood was not to be denied. Scoring twelve runs in the first inning, we coasted to an easy 14-2 victory. Billy Aibel, pitching in his first game, gave us only one hit. Mike Senter smashed hits all over the field and the second string played well in the last three innings.

Our final game of the season came against Camp Cobbossee and, though we lost 2-1, it was surely our finest game all year. We went ahead one to nothing in our half of the first, but Cobbossee came back to tie it two innings later. In the sixth, Cobbossee scored again on a passed ball, but could only push that one run across. Bobby Lewis led the next inning off with a walk and two outs later Mike Senter singled, but the runners died at 1st and 3rd for our third loss of the season.

This year the Baseball award went to Friar Mike Senter. His fine play and love for the game were matched only by his desire to win and the good sportsmanship he displayed at all times. The honor for the Most Improved in baseball went to Bobby Lewis, whose desire to learn, and knowledge of the game made him stand out in the line-up.

My greatest appreciation goes to Scott Menell, our manager, for his tireless work; to Dick Abrams and Steve Goldsmith, my assistant coaches; and finally to all the players who were the finest bunch of boys any coach could ask for.

Remember when...we won our first game...Coach Geiger forgot how many men were on base...the bees at first...Russ Chalk was happy...Remember a building season with great hopes for 1971!

The prerequisite for successful basketball is that all members of a team be sound in the basic skills of the game. It isn't so much what you do in basketball, but more important, how well you do it. As we all know teamwork is the key to success both in basketball and life. The teamwork we had this summer at Robin Hood was outstanding. Without such aggressive players as Steve Platt, Steve Hazelwood, Steve Goldsmith and Steve Carlson, the season wouldn't have gone as well as it did. We also had considerable help from the waiters: Randy Weiss, Mike Voyack and Greg Cavanaugh. The season ended with a most respectable record of 5 wins and 3 losses, with one of the losses coming in overtime. Our schedule included such teams as Camp Birchmont, Camp West End, Camp Marist and Sacopec Valley High School.

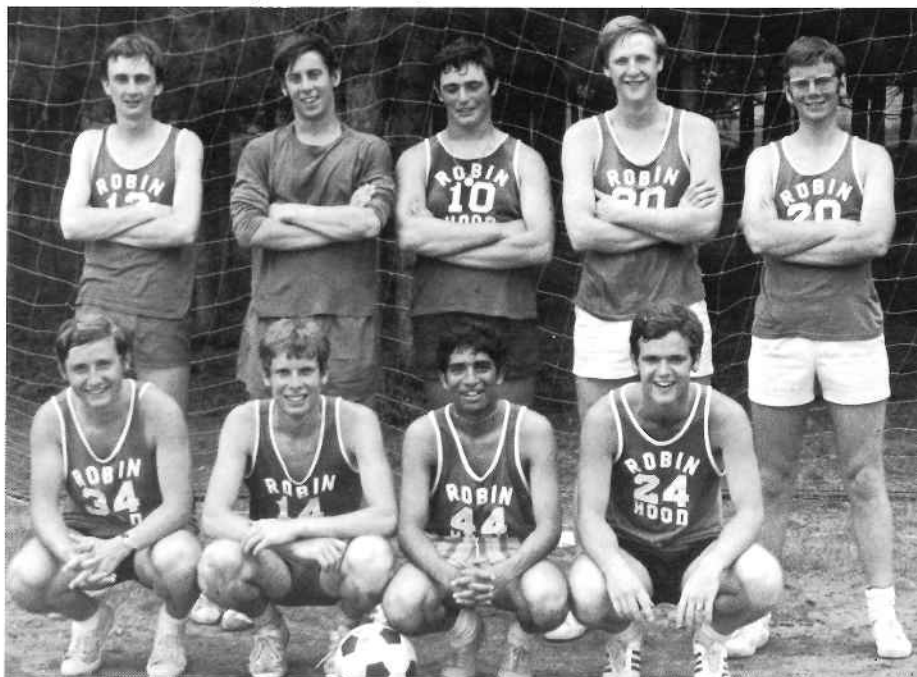
The players did what was asked of them and displayed the type of competitive attitude that it takes to be a good winner. We'll be looking forward to an even better season next summer. See you then!







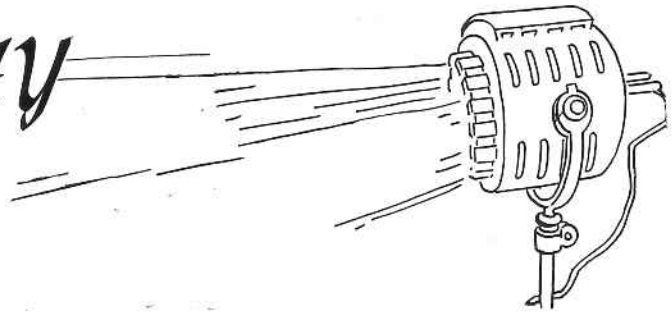
# KAMP KARACTERS





# PHOTOGRAPHY

## Bob Lewis



This year's goals in the photography program were to increase one's visual awareness of his environment while increasing the technical skills of camera and darkroom work.

Everyone soon discovered a new light-world by making photograms. Without the use of a camera we made interesting designs on light sensitive paper.

The instant images from Polaroid cameras gave us the opportunity to criticize our photographs while in the field. We soon learned we were snapping too many uninteresting and irrelevant photographs. The limit of only one Polaroid photograph a period developed our visual awareness and we soon were coming back with many exciting images. Instead of taking twelve bad images in a half hour, we concentrated and took one expressive image. After four weeks of the photography program, Gary Fiske exemplified our success with the program. One day he realized he wasn't visually receptive and returned with no picture.

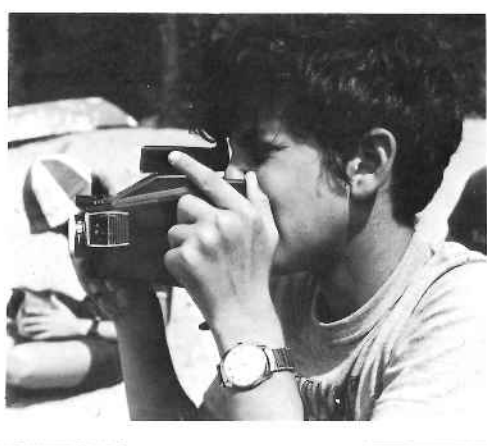
Many campers mastered good darkroom techniques. The largest and most successful groups were the Jugglers, Squires and Archers.

The second and most successful photo show was during Green and White week. Steve Cohen, Peter Ehrenfeld, Andy Friedman, Kevin Schulman, Doug Lipton, Mike Grossman and Jeff Jones entered many good images.

This summer, for the first time at Camp Robin Hood, we had a film program. Jeff Jones directed the program's instruction and production of two short movies -- one by the Junior Camp and one by the Senior Camp.

The Junior Camp's Baseball comedy was produced by Doug Lipton, Tex (Eric) Ritter, Gregory Breskin, Evan Greenwald, Gary Abelson and Howard Siegal. The Senior Camp's "Monster From Lake Ossipee" was produced by Mike Grossman, Ed Tyler, Jim Belfer, Harry Matz and Harlan Shays.

Techniques stressed by Jeff Jones during instruction were persistence of vision, continuity in splicing, perspective, operation of equipment and basic film script.



# RIDING



# Hank Meeske

At season's end it is customary to review the past summer and recall the events which made the year unique. All of us have had experiences which are now landmark "firsts". For the riders, important first include: the first time on a horse, ever; first trot, canter and first jump over a fence. A memorable first was when the horse goes where you wanted even when he wanted to go somewhere else.

To accomplish many of these firsts, the only place is the schooling ring. All Robin Hood riders spend many hours in our large riding ring next to the barn, where they absorb the repeated phrases "heels down", "hands down", "chest up", and the many more sage and pithy admonitions. The purpose of the oft repeated terms is to join in union one frail human animal with one not always willing equine being. After some sores, labor and sweat the ritual of the phrases determines the correct direction of down, as in "heels down", or what up means, as in "chest up". This year the riding program was bi-lingual: Ronald Chumaceiro was told "talones abajo" (heels down), "manos abajo" (hands down), and "saca el pecho" (chest out), which added variety and an international flavor to the instructor's vocabulary. Perhaps Spanish or the half-Spanish half-English language called "broken" which we used is really talking "horse sense" because Ronald really progressed this summer.

Among the riders who listened carefully and showed great progress were: T.P.s Kenny Kamhi, David Klau and Matty Schor; Jugglers Steve Cohen, Jimmy Zorn and Steve Schwab; Squires Ronald Chumaceiro and Roger Menell; Archers Marc Wiesenthal, Bob Brooks, and Larry Piekarsky; Yeomen Andy Friedman, Norman Alpert and Bob Gordon; Lancer Bruce Laden; and Friars Andy Dwork, Howard Kornstein, Jimmy Belfer and Harry Matz.

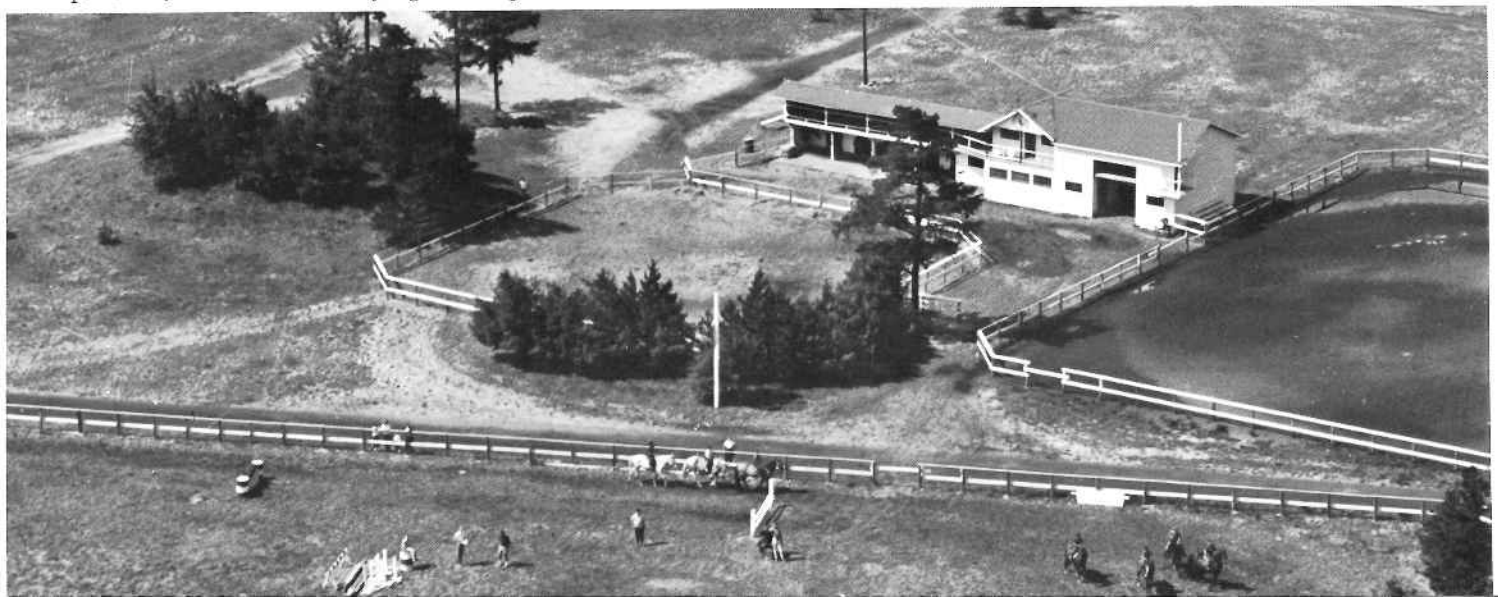
To vary the routine Robin Hood equestrians, locally called "Joe riders", went on the various trails surrounding our campus. Practically every horseman hit the trail. Some of our riders ventured far beyond Robin Hood realm. Although our invitation was rejected by our Hiawathan counterparts, a group of riders went to Freedom, New Hampshire for a lunch ride at the beginning of the summer. Included in this group were Andy Dwork, Howard Kornstein, Kim Kruse and Steve Hazelwood. The lunch ride was followed by an overnight to Marist, "mosquito marsh" to the bloodied victims of this sortie. Although the day had held a good ride and a refreshing swim, at trail's end the night held all the joys of a stay in Andersonville Prison, and Marc Wiesenthal, Kim Kruse, Marc Fritz, Larry Piekarsky, David Freedman and Mike Crowley were barely revived by the soothing medications administered at Elaine's. David Raizen started on this trip with us, but volunteered to return with Just So, who developed what later proved to be a psychosomatic limp after the trail stretched on for several miles. A second overnight went to a better campsite where Lancer Bruce Laden and Yeomen Andy Friedman, Mike Crowley, David Freedman, Bob Gordon and Norman Alpert enjoyed the sylvan beauty of a cool pond. An experience in crayfish cuisine enlivened the evening meal and timely visits to the Dairy Queen kept spirits high. The longest camp out trip was a three day excursion to the latter campsite. Several side trips were made: one on horseback up a fine trail into the craigs and slopes of a mountain peak, twice to the D.Q., once to Howard Johnson's and three times for pit stops at the Mobil Station for "the pause that refreshes"! The riders on this trip were: Marc Wiesenthal, Jimmy Zorn, Steve Cohen, Kim Kruse and Larry Piekarsky.

The riders this summer also had "loft sleeps". On these occasions the comforts (doubtful) of the hayloft were enjoyed for a sleep out. The loft sleep is a night for tunnel building with the haybales - an activity which drove the grooms to near hysteria as their neatly stacked bales were rearranged to build passageways and demolished to make soft beds in the hay caves created by enthusiastic riders who possessed what seemed to be boundless energy.

Back at the ranch, hot days were relieved by frequent visits to "Hoss Beach" where Willow, Impulse and Dondi were the only horses to attempt their "Island Swim" this year. Many riders went on these jaunts either riding double with the staff or on their own mounts. Ronald Chumaceiro, Peter Clark, Gary Fiske, Kim Kruse, David Raizen, Bob Gordon, Roger Menell, Doug Lipton, Greg Gelman, Josh Goldberg, Bruce Laden, Steve Cohen, Jimmy Zorn, Steve Schwab and others enjoyed these swims. Among the others -- guess who? -- Marc Wiesenthal! Who else? The swims always brought out a good audience including the conservation warden who directed traffic for boats and horses one day. Every swim was greeted by a regatta of lake craft and their passengers. Once we were photographed by a man floating on a large styrofoam block who seemed as big an attraction to us as we did to him.

The jumping ring saw activity this year when Bob Sonnenblick, Marc Wiesenthal and Mike Crowley went over fences for the first time, while Kim Kruse, Andy Dwork and Howie Kornstein practiced for the horse show jumping. Belfast had a good smash into our coop and Peter Sobel took a scary but what proved to be not so bad flop. Marc Wiesenthal bounced off Why Not the "Woofley" horse and added to his falling experiences, "Woof" also gave Kim Kruse a flying lesson when a car's horn scared the daylight out of our chubby mount.

To honor our displaced riders Robin Hood has a Tumbler's Club. The requirements for membership include mastering the art of dismounting in the least possible time, in the most direct manner, with the least grace manageable, via the shortest route available; they fall off. The honorary officers were Marc Wiesenthal, President; Kim Kruse, Vice President and Steve Cohen, Secretary. Other members were Steve Schwab, Bob Nudelman, Kenny Rom, Norman Alpert, Andy Friedman and the staff, one and all. Kim Kruse deserves special notice for falling off at the White Mountain Show in front of several hundred people, including his own parents, and without the judge seeing him fall, dust off, and remount. Practice makes perfect!



This summer Robin Hood riders participated in two horse shows. At the first show we were host to Hiawatha riders. While Duff and Bobbie and a good turnout of campers watched, the riders of both camps performed with skill and style. Andy Dwork, Josh Goldberg, Andy Friedman, Mike Crowley, David Raizen, Bob Sonnenblick, Larry Piekarsky, Harry Matz, Jimmy Belfer, Bob Brooks, Steve Schwab, Greg Gelman, Roger Menell, Norman Alpert, Bob Gordon, Kenny Kamhi, David Klau, and Matty Schor all won ribbons. First place blue ribbons were taken by Marc Wiesenthal, Kim Kruse, Howard Kornstein, Steve Cohen, Jimmy Zorn, Ronald Chumaceiro, Doug Lipton, and Tom Ehrenfeld. The Reserve Champion, second best place of the show, was Kim Kruse.

The second show was the large intercamp show at Fryeburg, Maine -- the White Mountain Show. Before this show the riders learned that a horse show involves more than practice and dressing up. Horses were given new shoes, manes were braided, every horse was given a shampoo, and brushed again. Tack, the saddles, bridles and other equipment, were given a special "G.I." polish the night before the show. As a result, our horses and appointments reflected the efforts labored upon them despite the heat and dust of the day. In spite of a few problems prior to the show, Robin Hood riders placed in practically every class and both our matched pairs placed in the team class. Ronald Chumaceiro, Marc Wiesenthal, Kim Kruse, Andy Dwork, Howard Kornstein, Jimmy Belfer, Andy Friedman, Steve Cohen and Larry Piekarsky carried away ribbons from White Mountain. The most successful Robin Hood rider was Steve Cohen who won a trophy and first place in the Novice Rider Class for riders under eighteen.

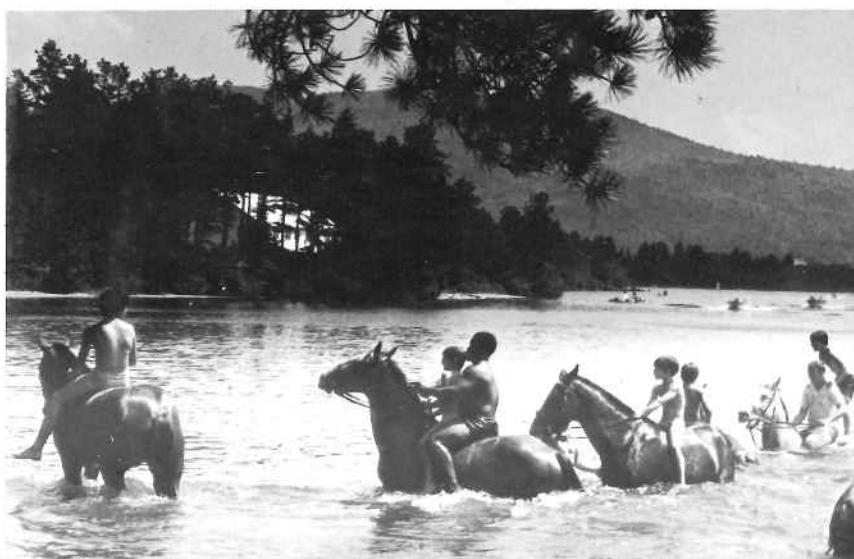
Many riders were quickly involved in helping with the stable chores. These chores included leading, watering and feeding horses, "tacking up" - putting on saddle and bridles, and untacking. Horses consume endless amounts of feed and hay, and dirty mountains of bedding. This year we were fortunate in having Manny Lee and David Crowley as grooms and these pilots were attentive to removing the "muffins" and "road apples". Most people were sure to see that the grounds were always raked and spotless and that horses and tack were in excellent condition. A special thanks to campers Tom Dwork, Howie Siegal, Howard Kornstein, Marc Wiesenthal, Bruce Laden, Kim Kruse, Kenny Levin, David Raizen and all others who frequently volunteered their help in doing the various chores.

At season's end the riders ventured into an experiment in the ancient game of polo. Though our efforts provided more fun than art, we were able to put on a demonstration game which was well received by a good-sized audience. While David Raizen, Kenny Levin, Josh Gelman and others assisted with details, the green shirted team of Kim Kruse and David Crowley went down before the dynamic duo of Marc Wiesenthal and Hank, clad in white shirts. In another polo match the following day, Manny Lee proved very skillful and Rosey Martin did well, too. We will definitely be polo-minded next year!

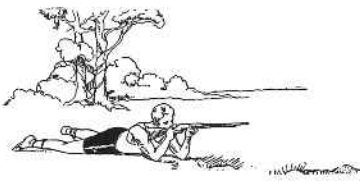
As always a difficult decision faces the riding master at year's end. Two awards are given to riders: The Most Improved Rider and the Master Rider. With so many riders who worked hard and gave much effort, the choice is not easy. This year the Most Improved award was divided between Juggler Steve Cohen and Archer Marc Wiesenthal. Steve progressed remarkably this year and drove home his achievement by taking a trophy at White Mountain. Marc earned his award through constant effort and courage, as well as the progress in ability which he demonstrated this year. Honorable Mention was highly deserved by Ronald Chumaceiro and Jimmy Zorn who also progressed greatly.

The Master Rider Award this year goes to Andy Dwork who has constantly shown improvement and superior talents. Honorable mention this year goes to Kim Kruse as being in close contention and Howie Kornstein who was our most improved rider last year.

Thanks at season's end go to Manny Lee and David Crowley for their work in keeping our horses and grounds and tack in such fine condition. Duff must be given a special merit award for her shopping for the horses and riders, seeing that the riders' equipment was spotless for the shows and providing a stream of food and drink to maintain life on the trips. Best to all until next year -- "Keep your heels down!"



# RIFLERY



# Don Di-Toro

After a busy season at the riflery range, one could certainly say that an enjoyable time was had by all. As a new counsellor, the factor which was most impressive was the attitude of the campers in the range. Everyone realized that the safety factor was of the highest priority and conformed to this fact.

It is pleasing to be able to say that not all the honors were won by senior campers. Many junior campers equalled and even outshone them. Deserving mention for his efforts is Juggler Evan Greenwald who, through sheer determination, gained the award of Sharpshooter, really no mean feat. Jugglers Steve Cohen, Glenn Schattman and Doug Siegel also deserve recognition for the efforts they made in gaining the award of Marksman. This is quite an accomplishment when one considers the size of the boys and the weight of the rifles.

The Squires were also enthusiastic shooters, and the efforts they made deserve to be mentioned. Outstanding campers in this group were Andy Herman, Chris Garson, Bob Jacobs, Drew Schattman, all of whom were rewarded for their efforts with awards of Marksman First Class, Sharpshooter and even Bar I. As far as improvement is concerned, the two campers in this group who are 100% better now than at the beginning of the season are Kenny Rom and Richard Maddalo. Congratulations to them both for their fine efforts.

The Archer group contained some really fine riflemen, three of whom were members of the 14 and Under Riflery Team. The most outstanding shots were Ira Blankman, Marc Cummins and Andy Brown whose fairly regular attendance showed dividends. For example, Ira, Marc and Andy gained the award of Bar II. There are many others in this large group who are worthy of mention. In fact, everyone deserves to be commended for the efforts put into this activity.

In Senior Camp, Paul Silber showed himself to be a very proficient rifleman, almost gaining the award of Expert. Yeomen Robert Demsey, Willy Peirce and Chris Wendell showed themselves to be keen participants of the riflery program and gained the awards of Marksman First Class and Sharpshooter, respectively. Finally, but by no means least, the Lancer and Friar groups had their share of good riflemen: these included Bob Billstein, David Sassoon, Brian Kay, Carl Offit and many others.

During the season we had two riflery matches with Camp Marist and, although we lost by very small margins, the performance of the Robin Hood team was most pleasing and encouraging.

I should like to end by thanking everyone for making the season a safe, enjoyable and profitable one. My special thanks go out to my fellow riflery instructors, Ted Manakas and Al Weaver, whose assistance and knowledge proved invaluable to me.





# NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION

## STANDARDS and QUALIFICATIONS

**PRONE - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS**

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

**SITTING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS**

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

**KNEELING-50 ft. 10 TARGETS**

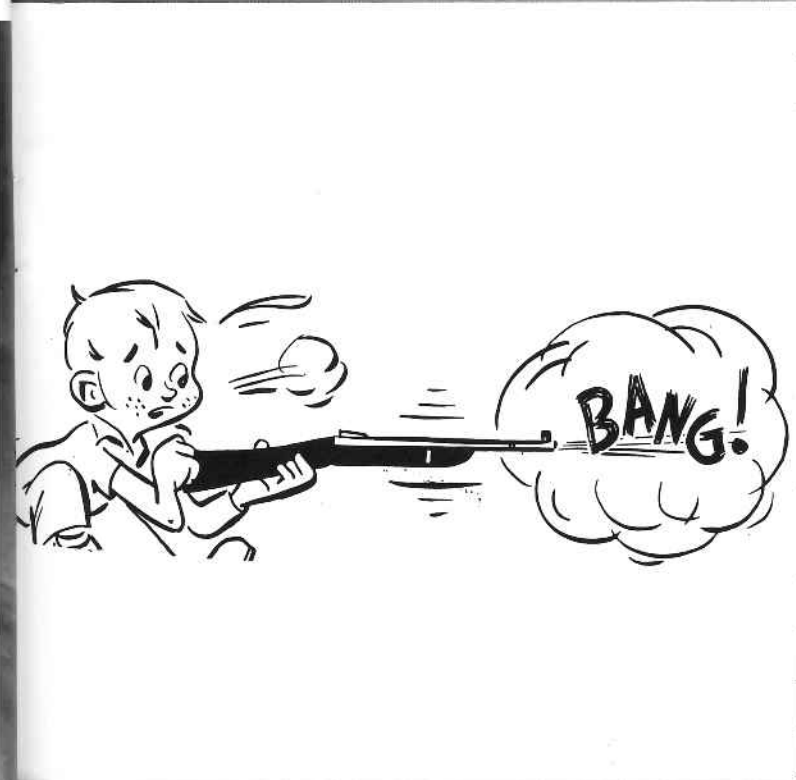
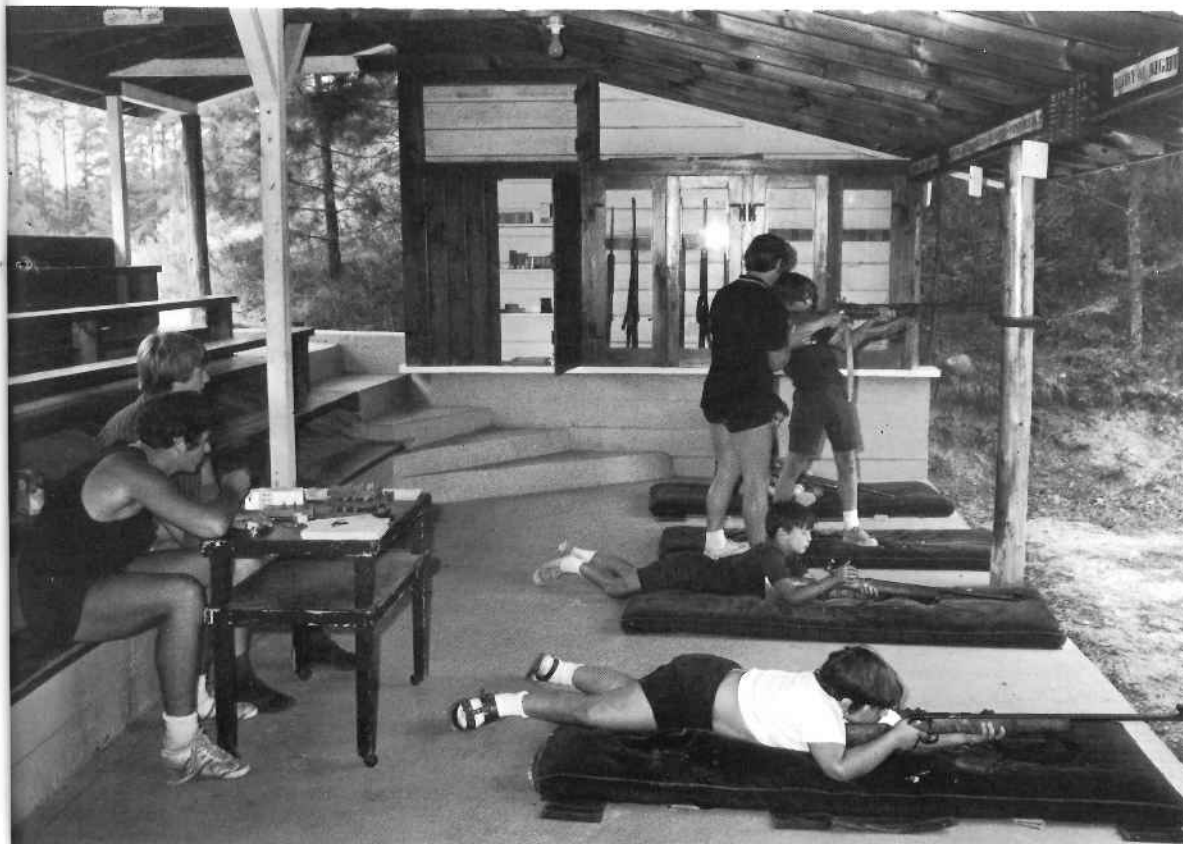
- 9. Bar Five ..... 30 to 50 pts.
- 10. Bar Six..... 35 to 50 pts.
- 11. Bar Seven ..... 40 to 50 pts.

**STANDING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS**

- 12. Bar Eight..... 30 to 50 pts.
- 13. Bar Nine ..... 35 to 50 pts.
- 14. Expert ..... 40 to 50 pts.
- 15. Expert Rifleman: Completion of above
- 16. Distinguished Rifleman

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

James Belfer ..... 1	Mark Flaschner.... 1	Evan Greenwald... 1-3	Richard Maddalo... 1-3	James Siegel..... 1-2
Kenneth Billstein... 1-2	Mark Freedman... 1-3	Thomas Gurrentz.. 3	Andrew Michaels ... 2-3	Douglas Siegel ... 1
Ira Blankman ..... 5-6	Andrew Friedman .. 1	Andrew Herman ... 1-2	William Peirce .... 2-3	Paul Silber..... 11-12
Guy Blumberg..... 1	Trey Friedman..... 1	Marc Himmelblau . 3-4	Philip Rauch..... 2-3	Michael Sittenfeld. 2-3
Douglas Breskin ... 1	Marcus Fritz ..... 1	Robert Jacob..... 1-2	Andrew Schattman .. 3-4	John Sperber..... 1-2
Andy Brown ..... 5	Brian Gale..... 1	Kenny Katz ..... 4	Glenn Schattman ... 1	Kenneth Stern .... 1
Steven Cohen..... 1-2	Gregg Gelman ..... 1	Brian Kay..... 3-4	Kevin Schulman.... 1	Alex Wendell..... 1
Marc Cummins..... 6	Joshua Gelman.... 1-2	Richard LeVine... 1	Harlan Shays ..... 1	Chris Wendell.... 3-4
Robert Demsey.... 2-3	Richard Glosser... 1-2	James Levy..... 1-3	Scott Sidell..... 1	Marc Wiesenthal.. 1
Robert Epstein.... 1-2	Richard Gold ..... 1-2	Douglas Lipton.... 1	Howard Siegal ..... 1-2	Robert Winer..... 1
Gary Fiske ..... 1		Mitchell Low..... 1		James Zorn..... 1



# ROCKETRY

## Doug Davis

5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1 - FIRE! As the first rocket soared upward a cheer rose from the crowd along with a sigh of relief and accomplishment from those involved in Camp Robin Hood's first model rocket launching.

Model rocketry being a new innovation, got off to a slow start but rapidly picked up momentum like a rock rolling down a hill.

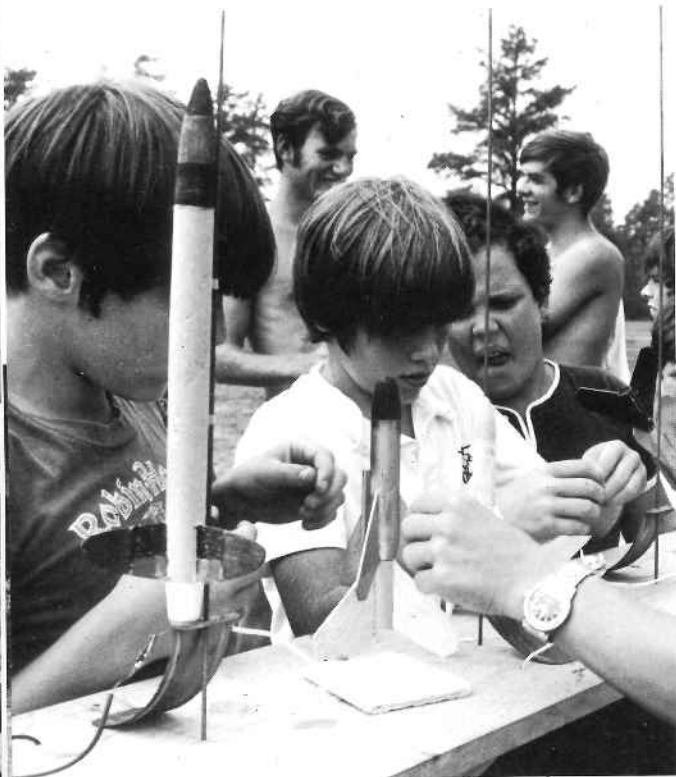
The first group to have this new and fast growing hobby was the 1970 Squires. Most of the Squires built the Astron Scout but some built the Astron Alpha. Best builder in the group goes to David Ahlert and his Scout followed closely by Phil Rauch and Ron Chumaceiro.

The youngest group to have this most sought-after activity was the Jugglers. Building Astron Alphas, Kevin Schulman and Marc Offit showed fine modeling skills.

In Senior Camp, the Yeomen built the Astron Sprint, while the Lancers built the only two-stage rocket--the Astron midget. Outstanding Yeomen were Chris Wendell and Chuck Hyman. Lancer Jim Matusoff, an experienced rocketeer, is to be commended also.

All rockets were made by the campers themselves with a little guidance, whenever necessary. The engines were pre-made and purchased from a reputable dealer. The instruction and launching were run under a strict safety code.

Hark! I must run now, for I hear the call of the future...10 - 9 - 8.....





Ahoy, me buccos! Aye, gather round lads, gather round. 'Twas ah salty season at Robin Hood an' that we all know like ah good skipper knows ah fair wind.

Wash me scuppers ifin' we didn't larn ah mite er two 'bout wind an' wave, starb'd an' port, an' perchance ah yarn er more well remembered under the lee of the longboat. 'Twas a jolly fine cruise lads, an' ah brassier crew couldna' be had for twice tha pay. Wouldna' left on the beach ah man Jack-a-ya!

Shipmates, lads, who'v tricked time as only the closest of company can, an' bottled up certain precious seconds, whose taste an' smell, sight an' song, stretch fresh o'er tha decades an' hang on like life itself. That's our legacy to each other mates; the most that any one of us can give.

But what fine fancy will ya hav' fer yer keepsake? Will it be ah tow an' ah jolly sail on the big lake? Will ya join the raidin' party what boarded the C.O. General Store an' pilliaged her wi' nickels an dimes of every sweat an' spicy treat in her hold? Aye, quite an engagement that was, an' ah fair lot of ya saw some action! Or could it be tha gleam in yer eye is fer splittin' tacks wi' Mairest or Huckens? We gave em ah fine view of our transomes mor'dn once! An finished out tha season wi' nary ah loss I might add. Skippers like Levy, Wolf, an' Readerman. Keen eyes an' steady healms ne'r let ah point slip b'twinxt 'em. Fer spirit we had crews like Abelson, Cohen, Raizen, Kornstein, Fritz an' Grossman, Dwork, Himmelblau an' Simon. Mischief? Who did we have fer mischief? Seems that ah certain party ov' Lancers comes ta mind! They most nearly drove me to drink past my normal mark. My berth to September suffered many ah broadside at tha hands of Berger, Lantos, Wylie, an' who could've missed Kaptzan's Courageous Portside Pile? Dandy sailors each an' masters of mischief that's safe, fun for all, and waists not: that's the stuff of the best yarns an' the best remembered.

Ah fine voyage we had aboard the yawl Chanticleer. Eighty nautical miles in three days. Out of Booth Bay to Muscongus Bay, Ebenecock Harbor up to Wescasset, out to Sequin Isle an' back. Aboard the Chanticleer: First Mate Berger, Cook Jaffe, Ensign Carb, Boatswain Lantos, Ensign Levy, Quartermaster Wiley, Quartermaster's Mate Abelson, Quartermaster's Mate Cohen. Rik was the Master for this trip, an' Jim, an owner, came along an' did much ta add joy to tha ship's company.

So it was lads, and so again it soon shall be, ah merry time for all hands. But now as I write this, an' as you read it, I remember, "Home is the sailor, home from the sea..."



# SCUBA DIVING

## Gil Dodgen & Randy Minck

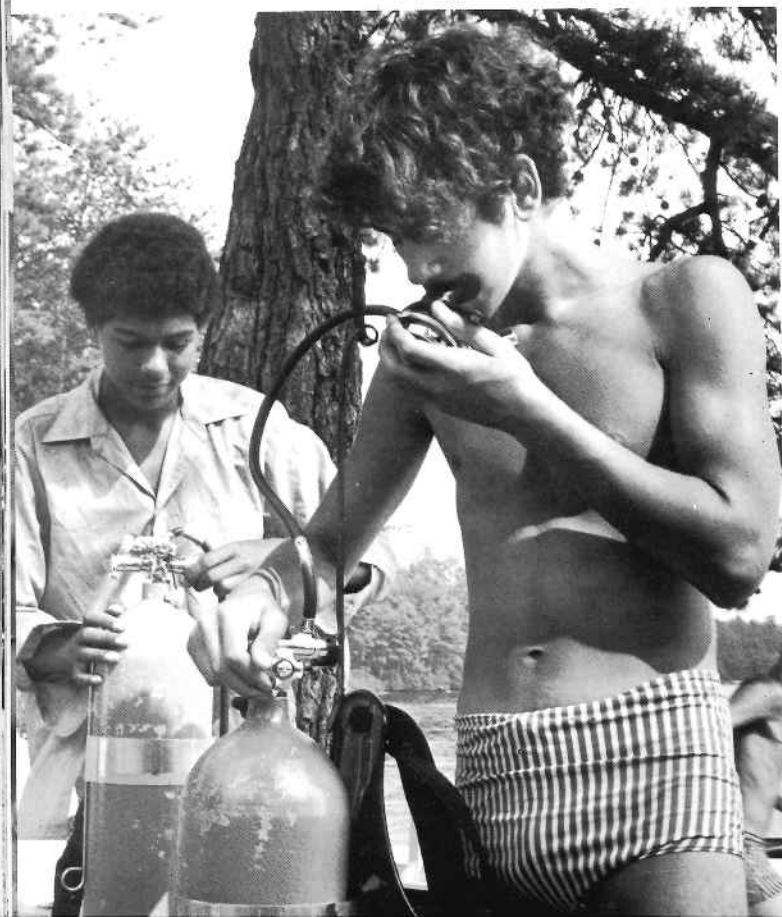
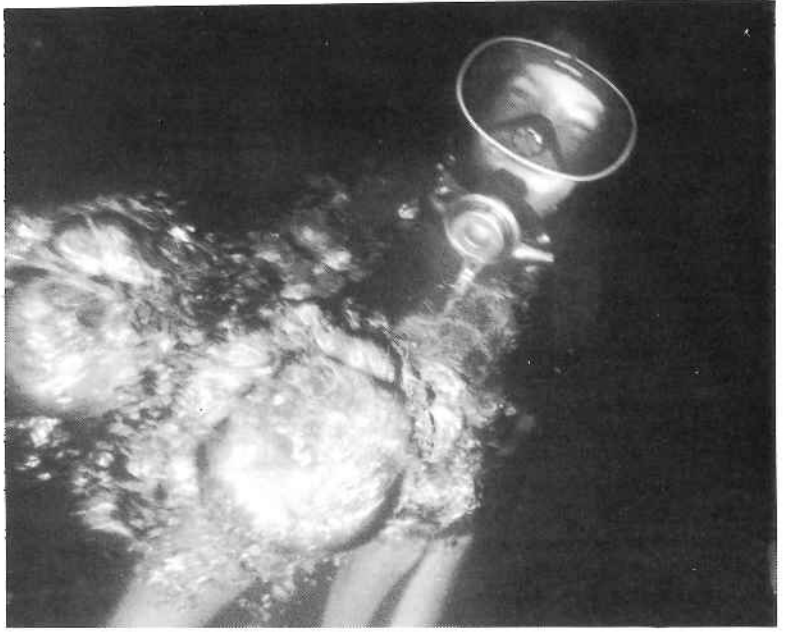
Well, another year of SCUBA has come and gone at Robin Hood. And what a year it was! The season started with almost 100 campers taking our SCUBA qualifying test. Enthusiasm was high, especially among the Friars and Lancers. Bruce "how much would a good wetsuit cost?" Laden came down constantly, and one day Mark Berger breathed up five tanks of air!

After a few repairs, our SCUBA boat and catamaran were ready to go and a summer of interesting dives all around the lake lay ahead. These dives were enhanced by visits from our underwater friends. A three foot American eel and a few curious catfish frequented the channel across from Berry Bay. To top off the season, we found what I would estimate to be a thirty-five pound snapping turtle at the channel to the main lake.

Saxon Gary Hopen, a certified diver, gave us a lot of help during the year. He gave tests, filled tanks, and helped give instruction. Extra special thanks to Gary. Rob Simon, one of our most enthusiastic divers, came down to dive almost every day and helped out in the SCUBA shed as well. Randy and I would like to thank Rob.

An ocean dive to Kittery Cove for our more experienced divers was an exciting experience. The shore was rocky and the surf a bit high, but once in the water the diving was great. The water was clear and lobsters were everywhere (unfortunately, we could not take any). Kelp, starfish, and hermit crabs covered the bottom. The ocean dive was the highlight of the season.

Another year of diving is over, but many years of excitement and adventure still lie ahead.





Camp Robin Hood Tennis Club had a very good season for 1970. The inter camp record was 6-2 with scores as follows:

July 10	Robin Hood 14 & Under - 7	Calumet - 0
July 15	Robin Hood 14 & Under - 3	Birchmont - 2
July 17	Robin Hood 15-13 & Under - 2	Tomahawk - 3
July 24	Robin Hood 16 & Under - 4	Birchmont - 1
August 4	Robin Hood 12 & Under - 3	Birchmont - 2
August 4	Robin Hood 15 & Under - 4	Coppassee - 1

Besides having the inter camp competition in tennis, each group from Jugglers through Saxons had their own tennis ladder, which provided competition between campers.

The top player for the Jugglers was Mike Hillman. Mike has an amazing record for most hits against the wall with 343 consecutive hits. Second on the ladder was Marc Offit, who showed alot of interest in tennis.

The Squires were a very enthusiastic group of tennis players led by Tony Bernheim, Andy Herman and Jon Cott.

To head up the Junior Camp tennis was a fine group of Archers, led by Keith Bennett, who always had a big smile. Congratulations to Keith, for Most Improved tennis player. Others in this group include "big" Kenny Katz, David Jaffe, Howard Offit, Stuart Berger, Marc Cummins and Andy Michaels. The Greatest Progress Award goes to Joey Gross, who spent many hours on the tennis courts.

The Yeomen group was led by Todd Hillman, and Robert Macht, two fine tennis players. Also included in this group were Robert Sonnenblick, Robert Edelstein, Robert Demsey and Steven Weitzen. The player making the Greatest Progress in this group was Robert Gordon. Have you ever seen so many Roberts in one group!

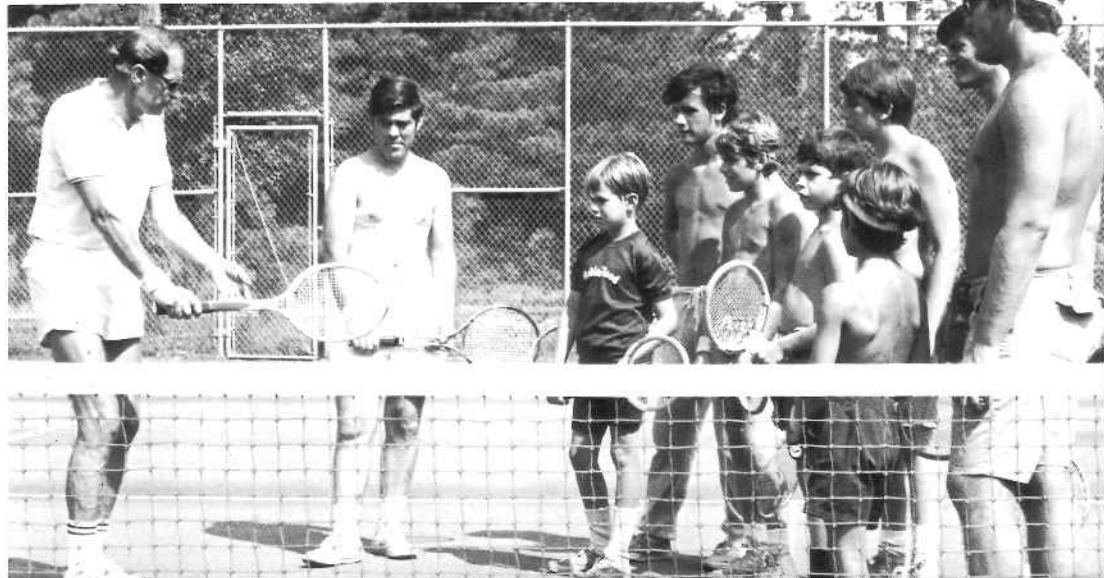
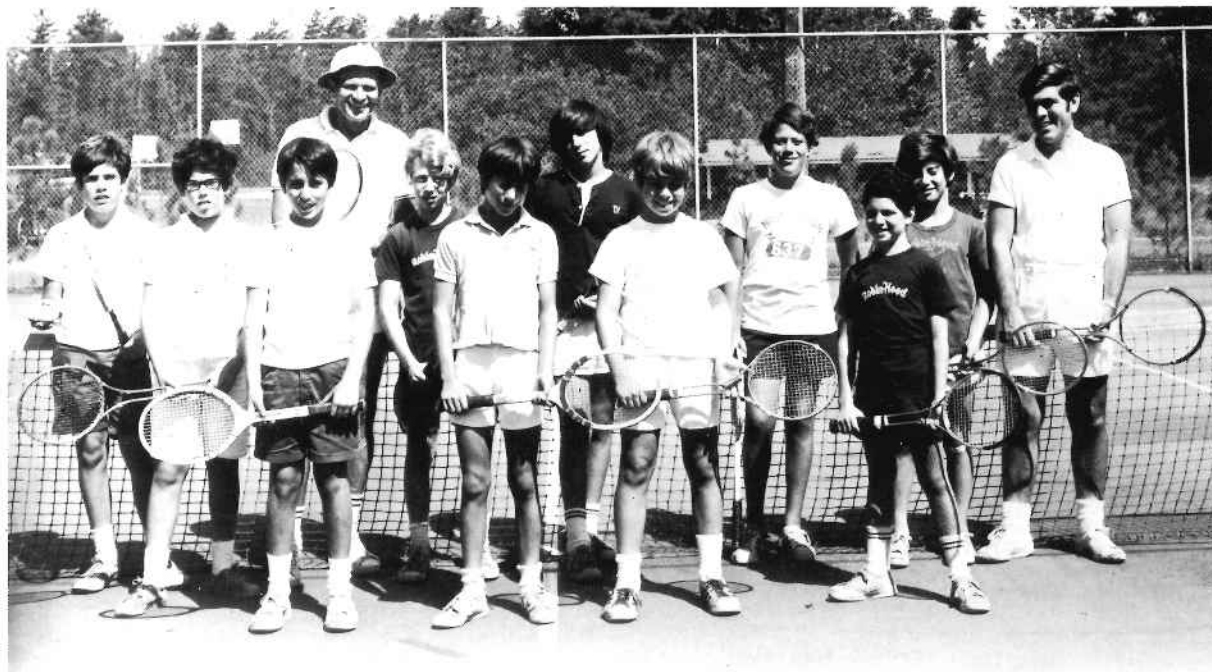
Tops in the Lancer ladder were Jon Victor, Carl Offit and Robert Winer to lead the group. Other players in the group included Bob Katz, Tom Lantos, Brian Kay and Bill Friedman.

The most active group in tennis had to be the Friars. This group was unbeatable in inter camp competition. Number one was Todd Lazarus, who has a very strong game with a tremendous backhand drive. Todd, was undefeated in competition play, winning all of his matches this year. Todd's record was 6 wins and no losses, he won 52 games while losing only 8. Also included in this strong tennis group were such fine players as Bob Katz, Hap Perkins, Billy Aibel, Skip Victor, Jim Wolf, Mitch Low, David Readerman and Mike Senter.

The Foresters were led by John Osterman, Gary Fruchtman, Tom Kornreich and Eric Stieglitz.

The Saxons had two of the finest tennis players at Camp Robin Hood -- Andy Caster and Gary Hopen. Others in this group included Tom Aronson, Dick Abrams and Jay Kotler. Congratulations goes to Andy Caster for winning the Senior Camp Tennis Award.

I'll look forward to seeing you all back on the courts for another fine season in '71!



# Tripcrafts



# Dick Dennis

The adventure of the out of doors has created for many Robin Hood campers a love for tripping. Mix this well with ghost stories, roasted marshmallows, rainstorms, smokey eyes, wild animals and good food. Add the White Mountain National Forest, some New Hampshire lakes and a few Maine ponds and you'll have a Robin Hood tripping experience never to be forgotten.

The Mighty Archers were the first group to all climb to the top of Mt. Chocorua. Chuck Downie and Dick Dennis led the newer campers up the Piper Trail while Chuck Illig led the more experienced climbers along the Champney Falls Trail. John Strauss and Howard Offit were named as good possibilities for future hut boys. This trip was completed in fine fashion by a cook out supper and a swim in Rocky Gorge.

Archer campers, along with Dick Dennis and Andy Mullineaux, opened up the overnight tripping season at Camp Robin Hood with a three day trip to our Accomac Outpost. The Archers were assisted by Saxons Andy Caster, Mike Lewis and Steve Hazelwood along with Friar Dave Readerman. These four canoed all our camping equipment across Peabody Pond to our outpost. The swimming area was checked out by our fine waterfront staff along with the assistance of two SCUBA divers - Friar Rob Simon and Lancer Rich Jaffe.

The first group of Archers at the outpost spent a rewarding three days. Steve Cohen and Scott Sidell were tremendous help with the cooking. As we went around the pond, Mark Flaschner and Steve Fuchs greatly improved their canoeing skills. Ken Goldman, Andy Michaels, John Sperber and Jon Poneman were outstanding fishermen, considering that they had no equipment other than what they could find. All joined in the fun of outpostting including skinny dipping - who was the first? One will never forget the look of Mark Flaschner as he watched a wild duck speed off his nest six feet away, leaving two large brown eggs as evidence that he really was there in the first place.

The Lancer's first overnight camping trip was a three day jaunt through the White Mountain National Forest escorted by Dick Dennis and Dick Swackhammer. The first day we swam at the Lower Falls and lunched and swam at Rocky Gorge. Here, Peter Madan caught the first of his many frogs. We continued along the beautiful Kancamagus Highway to Franconia Notch State Park where we set up camp on Peabody Slopes. Here we swam in Echo Lake. The second day of the trip John Wylie, Bruce Laden, Paul Silber and Mark Berger climbed to the summit of Mount Moosilauke over the Beaver Trail. Meanwhile, Dave Sassoon, Ricky Richardson and Mark Freedman helped Peter catch frogs at Russell Pond. We all got together again and swam at Echo Lake. After a rainy night we packed up and headed for home via Crawford Notch. Before arriving in camp we made stops at the Mt. Washington Cog Railway and the Wild Animal exhibit near the old Willey House. Who opened the windows in the van during the rainstorm so he could breathe? Sure, everything got wet, but you've got to have air. Why did John climb the mountain? Did Peter really put a frog down the little boy's pants?

The second Archer group to visit the Accomac Outpost was led by Dick Reeve and Andy Mullineaux. Continuing with our program of developing the campcraft skills, Andy Glosser and Jim Siegel were tremendous help in constructing the swimming and diving tower. Their very ambitious helpers included Bob Brooks, Tom Gurrentz, Bob Epstein, David Corn and Danny Levinstone. Skinny dipping again proved to be the favorite activity.

A group of Foresters, led by Jack Zito and Andy Mullineaux and assisted by Saxon Andy Caster, left camp early one Monday morning pulling behind them a trailer and six canoes. After a four hour trip they reached the southern end of Moosehead Lake where they launched the canoes. They were headed for the Mt. Kino Peninsula where they set up camp and stayed for the first night.

On Tuesday night Zito and Caster took Gary Fruchtman, John Osterman, and Jeff Jones back across the lake to climb Mt. Kathadin. Bob Broida, Myles Friedman and David Peckar along with Andy made an abortive attempt to cross the lake in rough weather. They all sailed back while Danny Mades attempted to catch fish. While waiting for the mountaineers return Broida and Peckar found a minnow trap to catch bait for the group's fishing. On Friday morning there were visitors - 12 girls on a canoe trip who sailed into our campsite without warning so that Broida and Mades were caught skinny dipping. Their exit from the water caused much amusement and/or embarrassment from the girls. Zito returned later that day with very little money and no supplies. His mountain men had to sleep two nights in motels because all their equipment got soaked in the lake crossing. On Saturday, Dan Mades caught the biggest fish of the trip - 13 inches long and Andy Caster's clothes caught fire. The next day camp was struck at 4 a.m. after Zito had chased a raccoon out of his tent but failed to catch it. Johnny Osterman chanted "Moosehead" for 40 miles and was bitterly disappointed when we failed to remove some moose antlers from a roadside post. A good night's sleep awaited this group at Camp Robin Hood after an unforgettable weeks' experience.

Chuck Illig and Al Weaver led the Archers on the third Accomac trip where an enjoyable time was had by one and all. At the campsite Bobby Friedman, Rick Herman and Andy Brown did a lot of work to improve the facilities. A table was made and chairs were fetched from an unused cabin on a canoe excursion by Neal Goodenow, Richard Gold and David Raizen. We were indeed lucky to have such a hardy group of boys and they revelled in the out-door life. However, on the second night we were all severely tested on our ability to withstand nature - a freak storm blew up and this washed away our canoes, broke down the table, flooded out our tents and destroyed our food. The boys stood up to this test magnificently and even enjoyed the danger and adventure, but all were glad to see camp once again.

The Yeomen began their overnight tripping with a trip into the White Mountain Region. On our way, we attempted to swim at the lower falls, but high water prevented this. After lunch we headed for Rocky Gorge where we were all able to swim after Dick Dennis and Gary Chaput manned the life lines. Then on to camp at Peabody Slopes and a steak bar-b-que. The second day of the trip began with John Wolf, Norman Alpert, Robert Nudelman and Bob Gordon climbing the Beaver Trail to the summit of Mount Moosilauke. At the same time, Chris Wendell, Trey Friedman, Peter Clark and Marc Fritz investigated the Franconia Notch Area. Some time was spent viewing the Old Man of the Mountain and we went swimming in the cold waters near the Basin. A great swimming hole was found in Eastman's Brook where Fritz was the first to jump in. Late in the afternoon we all regrouped and swam at Echo Lake. On the third day, we all climbed Bald Mountain and swam once again in Echo Lake. On the return trip the water had receded at the lower falls so we all had to try the water there. Did Norman really have a Pee-Call every 10 minutes down the mountain or did he need the rest? Was Bobby Gordon really scared - shame on you Gary! Why did John Wolf slide down the mountain and who does "Here Picky-Picky" refer to?

Dick Reeve and Bob Harrison led the Archers' last trip to Accomac. Arriving immediately after the big storm, much work had to be performed. Kim Kruse, Joey Gross and Doug Breskin proved especially helpful in cleaning up and repairing the campsite. Marc Cummins showed outstanding skill in axemanship. Jim Levy started the supper fire and a steak supper was prepared by John Strauss, Brian Gale and Andy Gochberg. During and continuing after supper it rained, but the group's spirits didn't dampen and they carried through with the evening

campfire program. The next day the Archers went on a canoe trip around Peabody Pond and some went to see the Loon's nest that Mark Flaschner had discovered on the first Archer trip to the outpost. Everybody went swimming once again when Hiawatha girls came to visit and later that evening the two camps had a combined campfire.

The Squires were the next group to use the Accomac outpost. They also worked on their campcraft skills with plenty of time for swimming, canoeing and exploring. In the Squires' first group led by Dick Reeve and Ted Manakas there were excellent cooks such as Richard Glosser, Eric Ritter, Andy Herman, Chris Garson, Alex Wendell, Ronald Chumaceiro and Roger Menell. Drew Lazarus and Jon Cott were tremendous fire builders and Doug Lipton was excellent in clean-up.

Dick Reeve and Don Di-Toro led the second group of Squires to the Accomac Outpost. Outstanding cooks included Phil Rauch, Reed Siegel, Steve Corn, Evan Carb and Richard Maddalo. Ken Rom, Tom Krakower and Bob Jacob were excellent in canoeing. Eric Tinsley proved himself to be an outstanding tripper in every respect.

The third group of Squires at the Accomac Outpost were led by Dick Reeve and John Deming. Gary Abelson, David Ahlert and Paul Blankman were of great assistance in setting up camp. Greg Gelman, Stephen Gilberg and Mark Sandground were remarkable cooks. Andrew Schattman and James Sperber will be forever remembered for their wholesome spirit and adaptability to the out-of-doors.

The Lancers' second three day camping trip took them back into the White Mountain National Forest. Mount Lafayette was the objective. Dick Dennis and Dick Swackhammer led the group toward the Peabody Slopes Camping Grounds. On the way we all swam and climbed over the rocks at the Lower Falls and Rocky Gorge. Rain interrupted our sunny afternoon, but stopped in time to set up camp and cook supper. The next day, Bill Friedman, Dave Kaplin and Mark Berger climbed the old Bridle Path to the summit of Mt. Lafayette. Meanwhile, Dave Sassoon, Bruce Laden, Chipper Kirschenbaum, Tom Lantos and the great Jimmy Kaptzan explored the area of Franconia Notch with swimming stops at the Basin and Eastman's Brook. Jimmy Kaptzan was a tremendous help with the cooking and was also the bravest of the lot with regards to swimming in the frigid waters of the Basin. When we all got together again we went for a refreshing swim at Echo Lake. One will never forget how helpful Dave Sassoon was with Dick's car and also with the Travelall. Does that help remind you why Dave had a sore backside?

While at the Accomac Outpost, the Jugglers worked on the same skills as did the Archers and Squires. Dick Reeve and Ricky Vorajee led the first Juggler group on an exciting canoe trip. As they left the campsite shores it was a sunny day, but as they neared the middle of the pond it became overcast so the group headed for a small island. But not before the waves were white capped. Remember when Kevin Schulman, Steve Shachat and Mike Hillman ran aground, abandoned ship and had to be towed to shore. Mark Offit and Doug Siegel comprised one canoe team who did exceptionally well. Jimmy Zorn was sternsman for his canoe with Kevin Schulman and Steve Brown. Rick Vorajee was sternsman for his canoe with Mark Alpert and Steve Schwab. The group, although very exhausted, cold and hungry arrived safely back at the campsite, changed into warmer clothes and began preparation for a long awaited hot supper. Later the Jugglers snuck over to Hiawatha's campsite for a short raid and party.

The second Juggler group to visit the Accomac Outpost also had a short canoe trip but they practiced canoeing in formation. Steve Cohen, Glenn Schattman and Evan Greenwald were excellent firebuilders. Roberto Chumaceiro, Greg Breskin, Howie Siegal, Robert Kornstein and Tom Dwork will be remembered for their helpfulness in cooking and clean-up. The Jugglers will surely remember how Richard LeVine acquired the nickname "Windbag the Sacrifice". Don't forget the uninvited guests - a racoon and a mouse. Did they get in the food supplies or was it a hungry Juggler?

As the first Juggler group was leaving and the second group arriving, the veterans of Accomac decided to initiate the new counselors to the area. John Dorling, Stu Matz and Ricky Vorajee were thrown in the lake by the campers. Everything got wet including cigarette lighters and twenty dollar bills!

Dick Dennis and Gary Link, along with eight adventurous Yeomen, went off once again into the mighty White Mountain National Forest. It is impossible to drive by the Lower Falls or Rocky Gorge with Robin Hood campers and not stop for a swim - so we did. After an enjoyable afternoon, we headed towards the Peabody Slopes Camping Grounds.

On the second day, Todd Hillman, Robert Nudelman, John Wolf and Norman Alpert climbed the Old Bridle Path to the summit of Mount Lafayette; meanwhile Jeff Cristal, Mike Crowley, Steve Weitzen and Marc Fritz spent the day swimming in the Basin and in Eastman's Brook. Afterwards, we all got together for a quick dip in Echo Lake.

One does call to mind how much Noodles enjoyed overeating at breakfast, but paid for it dearly after 10 minutes of mountain climbing. Was the top of Mt. Lafayette cold? -- ask John Wolf. Who pushed Link into the cold waters of the Lower Falls? How did Marc Fritz's towel get so dirty? Why did Gary Link sleep on rocks two nights in a row?

The Squires were headed for Mount Hale along with Dick Reeve, but not his pack. Back to camp, but on the way everyone stopped and marvelled at the massive Madison Boulder. Reeve snuck in and out of Robin Hood for his pack - no one was the wiser. Everyone left again for the Sugarloaf Campgrounds near beautiful Mt. Hale. Although no camping groups were allowed at these campgrounds, the Merry-men were quiet as church mice and these restrictions did not hamper us.

The climb started the next morning and we reached the summit in an hour and a half. Tom Krakower and Steve Corn amazed the rest of the hikers as well as themselves with the ease in which they reached the top. Eric Tinsley decided he would be the porter for the trip and carried most of the other boys' canteens. Alex Wendell and Drew Schattman followed by Jim Sperber, helped the others set the pace. Phil Rauch was able to get a ride part way down the mountain. This trip was topped off with a cleansing swim at Rocky Gorge. Nobody seemed to have any trouble getting to sleep that night.

In order to avoid the rush and hub bub of Parents' Weekend, Dick Dennis took a mixed group on a fishing trip that will go down in the history books. It was very hot when we arrived at the Gun Stock Recreation Area so we took a refreshing dip in their swimming pool. We fished in a small pond for a short while before bedding down, but with no luck. Don't tell ghost stories to John Victor because he will keep you awake all night to protect him. Friar Robert Kaiser must be remembered for outstanding helpfulness at all times during this trip. Robert Katz and Peter Madan were the active and most vocal of all the fishermen.

We discovered Saltmarsh Pond and a nice man with a beard who let us use his canoe for a mere five dollars. Who was in the row boat when the owner arrived and demanded an explanation? Yes, Peter Madan caught the

only fish that were to be had. They were fried for breakfast and enjoyed by all. What about the secret catfish pool where no fish were to be found!

The Big Mountain trip of the year for the Squires was Mt. Washington. John Deming and Dick Reeve led the gallant Merry-men consisting of veterans Drew Schattman, Jim Sperber, Tom Krakower, Alex Wendell and Eric Tinsley. Along with them came three other strong hikers: Gary Abelson, Bobby Jacob and Steve Gilberg. The group arrived en masse at the Pinkham Notch Basecamp where they ate lunch and began the ascent up Tuckerman's Ravine Trail. It was a pleasure to see how well these Squires climbed with full packs.

The going was rough, but the group managed to reach the Hermit Lake Shelters in Tuckerman's Ravine by late afternoon. Later that evening, the campers invited a guest, who had hiked with them up to Hermit Lake, to share their dinner and campfire. Just before dinner Deming and Reeve created quite a spectacle when they went swimming in the mountain stream. It was so freezing cold, no Squires would dare join them.

After almost three more hours of climbing the next morning the expedition reached the summit where everyone had ice cream and treats from the Summit Restaurant. Pictures were taken as proof that all had made it to the highest peak in New England. After a brief stay on the summit the group descended to Hermit Lake Shelters for lunch and down to Pinkham Notch Base Camp and finally onward to our summer home at Robin Hood.

The third Lancer trip was a fishing trip led by Dick Dennis and Bobby Geiger. En route we stopped at the Lower Falls for a quick swim and then again at Rocky Gorge. On the way to the Russel Pond Campgrounds we ran into very heavy rain which continued off and on for the remainder of the evening. John Wylie, Bill Friedman, Dave Sassoon and Brian Kay were excellent help in setting up the camp in the wet weather.

It was unbelievable that the Park Ranger would ask us to move on in such ugly weather, but he did. No group camping until we paid him double! We settled down to ghost stories and a good evening's rest, but Chipper Kirschenbaum and Jimmy Kaptzan were scared and kept us from a full night's sleep. We fished in the morning of the second day, but with no luck. We should have brought Peter Madan with us. The rest of the day was spent sightseeing and swimming at Eastman's Brook and later some more "no luck" fishing. On the third day we decided to extend the trip to four days in order to catch more fish. So far Geiger caught the only fish and he didn't have a license!

We took a side trip to the Waterville Valley Ski Area and along the Mad River Road ending up at Eastman's Brook for more swimming. Jim Matusoff and Ricky Richardson were the best of the fishermen - but still no fish were caught! What Lancer was not scared when Popd Man Pete paid our campsite a visit. Wasn't it thoughtful of Jimmy Kaptzan to cook Geiger's fish for everyone to share!

Dick D'Agostino and Andy Mullineaux took all the Tinker-Pagers on an overnight trip to the Gunstock Recreation Area. After a swim and a hamburger cookout, everyone was in bed by eight o'clock. A heavy rain made for an exciting night in the tent. Bobby Brown and Steven Caster seemed to get the most sleep, while Joshua Feinbloom, Brian Gordon, Ken Kamhi and David Klau didn't sleep much at all.

In the morning there was a breakfast of bacon and eggs in which David Solomon, Matt Schor, Meyer Roth and Steve Ross showed much promise as future cooks. All campers tried to make their own individual campfires, and all failed. Well, there is always next year. Everybody got filthy, but Dean Fiske was the best so everybody went swimming before heading for home. The swimming pool water will never be the same again! The Tinker-Pagers are looking forward to bigger and better trips during the next camping season.

Dick Dennis and Dick Swackhammer took out the last regular camping trip of the season. They were assisted by Friar Dave Readerman. We headed for the Gunstock Recreation Area where we expected to remain for three days. Upon our arrival, we headed for the swimming pool and then lunch. The Park Ranger informed us that there were blueberries on the top of the mountain. Everybody got a pail and Peter Ehrenfeld, Dave Readerman, Bob Billstein, Alan Cowen and David Freedman were outstanding blueberry pickers. We came home with a full pail, which we gave to Skip the Baker to make special pies for us; but he claims to have lost it. Willie Peirce, Peter Cott and Edward Tyler ate more blueberries than they picked. Rick Jaffe will be remembered for his upset stomach on the way up and his backside problem on the way down.

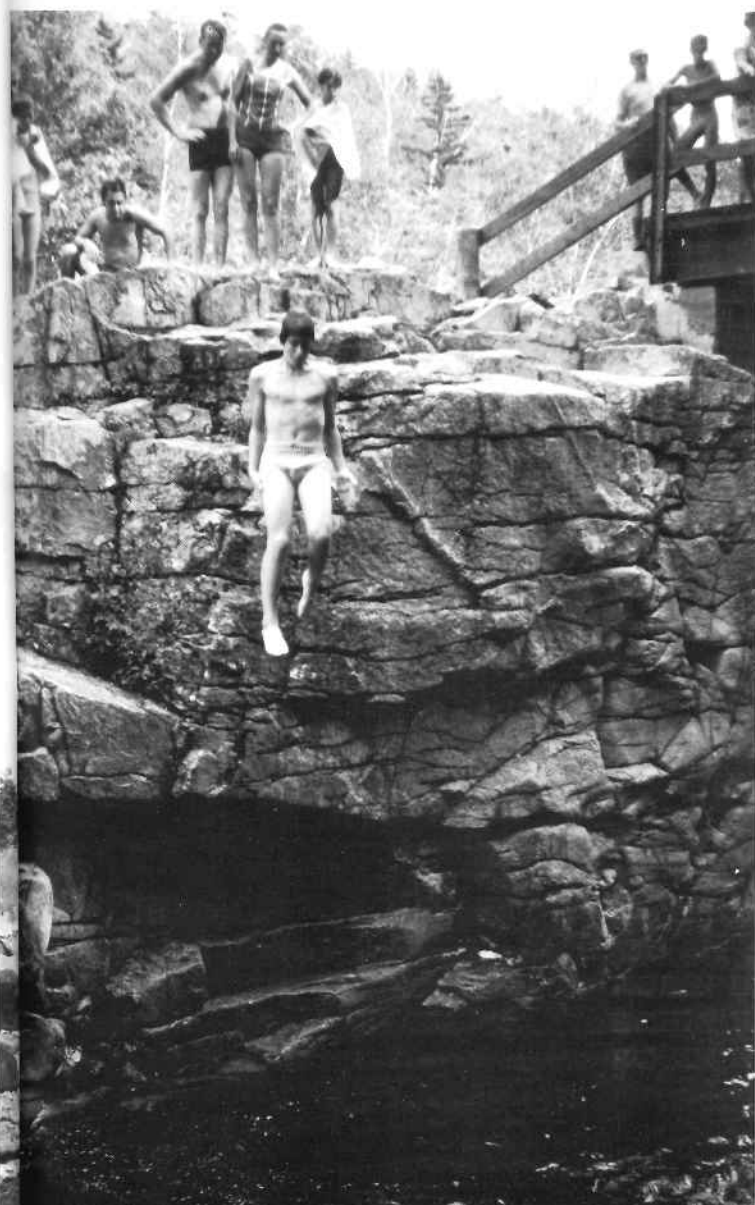
After our return to the campsite we had a tremendous steak bar-b-que where Dick Dennis began to have his gall bladder attack. It was such a good attack that everybody insisted we all return immediately to camp -- just in time for Green and White to break!

Upon the completion of Green and White the special activity trips and the group excursions went on until the close of camp. With all things taken into consideration, Robin Hood campers have had a wonderful and exciting tripping season.

Your professional tripcraft counselors invite all of you to join with us in our new adventures that we have planned for you in 1971. All you need are those wonderful hopes and dreams that each of you carry with you in your heart. We will supply what little else is necessary.







# WATERFRONT Al Jaworski

The Robin Hood swimmers splashed into the 70's in great fashion. With their restlessness from the winter months out of the water, they were eager to participate in all the wonderful activities of the waterfront.

Watersafety, self confidence and enjoyment in the water were our major goals, with individual instruction at the camper's level of ability. Classes were held in form and competitive swimming, Junior and Senior Life Saving. The first order of business was the traditional passing of 16 laps (400 yards), and then came the island swim (three quarters of a mile).

Trophies went to the following for their outstanding progress and dedication to their aquatic skills: Kenny Rom, for Greatest Progress. His dedication and long hours were very evident at the end of the season. Andy Brown was the recipient of the Outstanding Trophy Award on Junior Camp. Andy led all campers in speed for all strokes. Maury Levin was a repeat performer for the Outstanding Swimmer on Senior Camp. Mark Abeshouse's all around play earned him the Outstanding Waterpolo Player Trophy.

The youngest, but by no means the least active, group at the waterfront this season was the Tinker-Pagers. Coming to camp as beginners they all made great progress in their swimming skills. The T.P.'s were introduced to basic strokes, and many were able to master them. Not only did the group practice and learn their skills, but they had their own swim meet and competed in Green and White. The best crawlers in the group were: Bobby Brown, Dean Fiske, Brian Gordon, Steve Caster and Steve Ross. Steve Caster was the outstanding breast stroker in the T.P.'s. In the back crawl the leaders were Bobby Brown, David Solomon, Brian Gordon, Steve Ross and Dean Fiske. To their credit, the following T.P.'s passed the island swim (approx. 3/4 mile): Bobby Brown, Steve Caster, Josh Feinbloom, Dean Fiske, Brian Gordon, Ken Kamhi, Steve Ross and David Solomon. A fine record of achievement for any group.

Remember when Bobby Brown was the 1st T.P. to do his 16 laps...the jump and catch the ball contest...Josh Feinbloom and his triple somersaults under water...Bob Brown and Brian Gordon first Pagers to do the island swim...Steve Caster learning the elementary back stroke...Brian Gordon and his one arm goal tending...Meyer Roth learning to dive...Matty Schor and his bird calls...Dean Fiske first T.P. to dive off the "death defying tower"...Steve Caster winning the "Tamjanovich" contest and his island swim...remember the lake Ossipee Octopus...Kenny Kamhi diving to catch Andy in Green and White...Steve Caster first one to jump off the high tower...Josh Feinbloom first Tinker to do the island swim...Kenny Kamhi and his great dives plus his 16 laps... Remember the waterpolo game against the Jugglers in deep water...Steve Ross the best waterpolo player in the group...Kenny Kamhi and Meyer Roth building highways in the sand...Steve Caster's waterpolo contest against Bruce Broecker...Meyer Roth learning to whistle, snap his fingers, blow bubbles with bubble gum and learning to dive...when Al knew the address and telephone number of Steve Caster...Meyer Roth and his frog man's dives...Josh Feinbloom winning the reading contest...Kenny Kamhi's discovery of the grandfather megaphone...those delicious water fizzies of Al's...those torpedo bumps by Dick D'Agostino!

A quick to learn and hard working group are words that would sum up the Jugglers' experience this season on the waterfront. Down for instruction almost daily, they all made very noteworthy progress. The stronger crawlers in the group were: Mike Hillman, Steve Brown, Steve Cohen, Evan Greenwald, Tom Dwork, Marc Offit, Steve Shachat and Glenn Schattman. The breast stroke was dominated by: Steve Shachat, Glenn Schattman, Tom Dwork, Marc Offit and Evan Greenwald. The outstanding back crawlers were: Steve Brown, Mike Hillman, Evan Greenwald, Steve Cohen, Marc Offit, Tom Dwork and Glenn Schattman. Excellence was evident also in the fine improvement many Jugglers made, especially: Glenn Schattman, Marc Offit, Evan Greenwald and Steve Shachat in all of their strokes; Jimmy Zorn in his crawl, diving and his side stroke; and Steve Schwab in his crawl, back crawl and diving. Special mention, however, goes out to two Jugglers who at the beginning of the season were basically non-swimmers, and who went on to pass their deep water test. Both are on their way to becoming good form swimmers: Roberto Chumaceiro and Tom Ehrenfeld. Another example of Juggler accomplishment in the water this summer was in the number of island swimmers, including: Steve Brown, Roberto Chumaceiro, Steve Cohen, Tom Dwork, Evan Greenwald, Mike Hillman, Robert Kornstein, Marc Offit, Glenn Schattman, Kevin Schulman, Steve Schwab, Steve Shachat and Jimmy Zorn. A job well done Jugglers!

Remember when Steve Brown, Glenn Schattman, Kevin Schulman and Steve Cohen were the 1st campers to do their island swim...those great kayak trips to the island...John Dorling and Russ Stewart rowing the boat in the rain for the island swimmers...Evan Greenwald's great swimming form...the recovery of Kevin Schulman's slipper from the bottom of the lake...Howard Siegal doing his 16 laps for the first time...Robert Kornstein and Jimmy Zorn's watering of the flower bed on the island...Steve Schwab's piggy-back swim to the island... Marc Offit mopping the dock with his head...Doug Siegel winning the "wheat germ" sponsored back crawl contest...Greg Breskin racing all the strokes...Robert Kornstein and Josh Lipman and their warm pie smashing affair...when Richard LeVine was ever silent...Glenn Schattman and his blue beach robe...Howard Siegal's great improvement in swimming...Richard LeVine winning the "Tamjanovich" contest...Tom Dwork and Tom Ehrenfeld learning to dive...Tom Dwork's beautiful form in the breast stroke...the rock picking contest that ended in a draw with judge Bruce Broecker...Mike Hillman and Roberto Chumaceiro doing their island swim after saying it was impossible to do...Tom Dwork and his toy sail boat...when Mark Alpert received ten "fannyola" kicks from Al on his birthday...Mark Alpert's fine improvement in swimming...Tom Ehrenfeld after plenty of objections, finally did his 16 laps.

The Squires performed very efficiently this summer. A very fine swimming group today, they should turn into a very strong swimming group in the years to come. Watch out for such crawlers as: Tony Bernheim, Steve Gilberg, Kenny Rom, Jon Cott, Kenny Stern, Gary Abelson and Mark Sandground, and in the breast stroke the power is with big Mark Sandground, closely followed by: Tony Bernheim, Bobby Jacob, Jon Cott and Drew Schattman. The back crawl is dominated by Kenny Rom, Jon Cott, David Ahlert, Tony Bernheim and Steve Gilberg. The Squires also competed in the grueling individual medley (consisting of a lap each of the back crawl plus breast and crawl). Outstanding in this event were: Tony Bernheim, Mark Sandground, Kenny Rom, Jon Cott and Steve Gilberg. Also, special mention must go to Jimmy Sperber's excellent form in all of his strokes. As with the rest of camp the Squires were split into various groups in relation to ability. Thus, boys were learning, practicing and improving amongst those of similar caliber. Fine improvement was noted in several cases. Kenny Rom had the Most Outstanding Progress in swimming for the entire camp. A poor swimmer at the beginning of the season, he went on to become one of the fastest and strongest swimmers in the group. Other Squires showed fine improvement in all their strokes, such as: Kenny Stern, Andy Herman, Drew Schattman, Gary Abelson, Bobby Jacob and Doug Lipton. Fine improvement in their overall swimming also goes out to Eric Ritter and Richard Maddalo. The strength of the Squires is clear by the large roll of island swimmers: Gary Abelson, David Ahlert, Tony Bernheim, Steve Gilberg, Richard Glosser, Andy Herman, Bobby Jacob, Drew Lazarus, Doug Lipton, Richard Maddalo, Roger Menell, Eric Ritter, Kenny Rom, Mark Sandground, Drew Schattman, Jim Sperber, Kenny Stern, Eric Tinsley and Alex Wendell. A good year for a very promising group.

Remember when Roger Menell lost his bathrobe during a skinny dip...the Spanish count off...those skinny dips...Andy Herman winning the Russian spelling contest...Kenny Rom's great improvement and speed in

swimming...Mark Sandground's great breast stroke...David Ahlert, Greg Gelman, Drew Lazarus and Eric Tinsley telling Al that they could not do the island swim and then going out and swimming to the island... those island swims and the rocks that were brought back, kissed and thrown back into the lake...Eric Ritter doing his 16 laps...the Squire group being the first group in camp to have 100% of its campers pass their 16 laps...Doug Lipton's threats to quit in the middle of his island swim and then swim the entire distance...Steve Gilberg learning to breathe properly while racing...Drew Lazarus and his nose plugs...Mark Sandground's strong island swim...Evan Carb's "great speed" in getting out of the water...Jon Cott's beautiful dives from the high tower...Eric Ritter's great Green and White kayak victory...Eric Ritter doing his island swim... when Phil Rauch's team defeated Tom Krakower's team in the last Squire swim meet.

Those mighty Archers were extremely might in swimming and playing waterpolo. They served notice to all that they will be the powers to be in the future. The crawlers were led by Andy Brown, then Kim Kruse, Andy Glosser, Tom Gurrentz and Howard Offit. The back crawlers were equally fast with Andy Brown, Kim Kruse, Andy Glosser, Ken Katz and Andy Michaels. The breast stroke were once again led by Andy Brown and followed by Kenny Katz, Andy Glosser, Ken Goldman and Richard Gold. The hardest event to swim, the individual medley, was led by that same person again - Andy Brown. He was closely followed by Richard Gold, Andy Glosser, Ken Goldman, Kenny Katz, Howard Offit, Marc Cummins and Tom Gurrentz. For the first time Red Cross Junior Life Saving was offered to the Archers. The following Archers passed this course: Keith Bennett, Andy Brown, Marc Cummins, Bob Friedman, Josh Gelman, Rich Gold, Ken Goldman, Neal Goodenow, Andy Glosser, Tom Gurrentz, Rick Herman, Dave Jaffe, Ken Katz, Andy Michaels, Herb Nass, Howard Offit, Larry Piekarsky, Jim Siegel, Steve Harris, Kim Kruse, Joe Gross, Ken Levin, Mark Flaschner, Ira Blankman, Scott Sidell and Bob Epstein.

Remember when Scott Sidell was ever seen without his nose plugs...David Raizen's great improvement in swimming...Kenny Katz's great waterpolo arm...Andy Glosser's great waterpolo goal tending...Rich Herman's fine faking in waterpolo...the White Team almost upsetting the great Green Team in waterpolo...Neal Goodenow's great defense during the Green and White waterpolo game...Russ Stewart's fine waterpolo coaching...Howard Offit and Rick Herman's great play for the White Team in the Green and White waterpolo game...Andy Brown and Kenny Katz each with four big goals in the Green and White game...Bobby Friedman's great waterpolo hacking...Kenny Katz's missed penalty shots...Mike Sittenfeld's great joy over passing his Red Cross Swimmer... when Marc Wiesenthal and Kim Kruse came to the waterfront for instruction instead of staying up at the stables... Joe Gross's great job of time keeping and Andy Gochberg's fine score keeping for the waterpolo games... when Andy Glosser got all upset that he had to retake Junior Life Saving...Marc Cummins' fine development as a future goal tender for waterpolo...Joe Gross and his 11 birthday swats by Al...Remember that big 3 game waterpolo series that Andy Brown's team won two games to one...when Kenny Katz and Jim Siegel each scored a goal in the last 20 seconds to win the second game...Ken Katz's six goals in that second game... Steve Harris's fine job of throwing out the ball for the championship game...David Jaffe's two goals and Andy Brown's six goals in the championship game...when Kenny Katz didn't miss a penalty shot in the series... John Sperber scoring a goal in that championship game...Marc Cummins playing both the goal and forward... the big broadcast and interviews before the championship game...that high scoring final game 8 to 7...Kenny Katz scoring with a back hand shot...Andy Gochberg and David Raizen learning to dive...the yogi split dive by Dan Levinstone...Keith Bennett and Steve Fuchs' great job of drownproofing.

For the Yeomen Chris Wendell led the crawlers with the fastest time. He was followed by John Wolf, Robert Gordon, Jeff Cristal and Robert Sonnenblick. Meanwhile, the breast stroke were led by Mike Crowley, John Wolf, Randy Sherman, Robert Gordon and Harry Litman. Randy Sherman, John Wolf, Chris Wendell, Andy Friedman and Brad Benjamin led the back crawlers. That grueling individual medley was led by John Wolf, Randy Sherman, Mike Crowley, Jeff Cristal and Robert Sonnenblick. Yeomen Brad Benjamin, Peter Cott, Jeff Cristal, David Freedman, Marcus Fritz, Robert Gordon, Mike Grossman, Charles Hyman, Harry Litman, Robert Macht, Willy Peirce, Robert Sonnenblick, Steve Weitzen, Chris Wendell and John Wolf also spent part of their summer working on their Red Cross Junior Life Saving.

Remember when Betsy had to row the boat for Gary Link...the Yeomen Roller Derby on the beach...those battle ball games in which the campers annihilated the counselors...the greased watermelon contests...Don Silberstein learning to dive...Gary Link and his kayak trips...Peter Cott and his many expulsions from the waterfront...when John Wolf scored 6 goals and Mike Crowley 3 goals in the Green and White waterpolo game...When Jimmy Aibel lost his waterfront position...Steve Weitzen receiving all his Red Cross cards...the many long hours that Randy spent learning the whip kick...Trey Friedman's great progress in the breast stroke...Peter Cott, the king of the roller derby.

New-comer Bill Friedman, with the fastest crawl time, led a fine group of Lancers in both speed and form. He was followed by Carl Offit, Josh Goldberg, Paul Silber and Brian Kay. Outstanding breast stroke were John Wylie, Bill Friedman, Rich Jaffe, Jon Victor and Jim Kaptzan. Speed in the back crawl was displayed by Bob Winer, Carl Offit, Marc Berger, Bill Friedman and Chipper Kirschenbaum. The grueling individual medley saw Bill Friedman once again at the top of the list. Other top performers were: Mark Berger, Jon Victor, Carl Offit and Peter Madan. Following Lancers passed their Red Cross Junior Life Saving: Peter Ehrenfeld, Robert Katz, Tom Lantos, Peter Madan, Scott Menell, Paul Silber and Robert Winer.

Remember when...Mark Freedman learned to dive...Mark Berger's strong arm in waterpolo...Scott Menell doing the island swim...Robert Billstein's great improvement in swimming...Bob Winer's great goal tending in waterpolo...Carl Offit's great speed in the water...Mark Freedman's great strides in waterpolo...Harlan Shays' great improvement in swimming...Ed Tyler and Carl Offit's dives off the high tower...when Bill Freedman and Scott Menell would not participate in the sand roller derbies...Jon Victor playing waterpolo against his brother Skippy.

Those fabulous and amazing Friars proved to one and all that they were the top aquatic group in camp. They also served notice that they will be the future power in years to come. Mark Abeshouse and Jimmy Belfer led a fine group of excellent crawlers with the fastest times. They were followed by Mitch Low, Mark Greenberg and Skippy Victor. Top back crawlers were Mitch Low, Mark Abeshouse, Mark Greenberg, Skippy Victor and Bobby Katz. Outstanding breast stroke were: Mark Abeshouse, Mark Greenberg, Mitch Low, Bobby Katz and Jimmy Belfer. Mark Abeshouse led the group in the individual medley, followed by Mitch Low, Jimmy Belfer, Bobby Katz and Skippy Victor.

Remember when...the greased watermelon contest...when David Readerman tried to cover the waterfront staff with sand and his sand bath by the same staff...Mitch Low's fine development as a waterpolo player... Jimmy Perlick's six goals against the Lancer's A Team...Bumbolini Senter's fine progress as a future great waterpolo goalie...Coach Ades' sudden promotion from coach to general manager...those great national broadcasts from the dining room and those many fine sponsors...the Friar's bombardment of goalie Jungle Jim Gannaway...the great Green Team waterpolo victory 9 to 1...Mark Abeshouse's five goals in the Green and White waterpolo game...Mark Greenberg holding Mitch Low scoreless in Green and White...Ron Schneider's

fine goal tending in the Green and White game...the close Green and White swimming races...Peter Goldman's great speed in the crawl...the great swim by Mark Abeshouse and Mitch Low in the Green and White Giant Obstacle Relay...Robert Kaiser and his private Junior Life Saving lessons...when Jimmy Perlick scored four goals against his brother David...Andy Dwork receiving a bloody nose in a waterpolo game...Mitch Low receiving the Waterpolo Rookie of the Year Award...when Rob Ades returned to coaching and his great victory over the Saxons by the score of 6 to 0...the first shutout by Bumbolini Senter, a Robin Hood record...that poor megaphone used by Coach Ades...the great celebration by the Friars after their victory over the Saxons... When Bumbolini Senter stopped Steve Carlson's penalty shot to score the first Robin Hood shutout...Ronnie Schneier suddenly coming to life as a scorer at the end of the season...Jimmy Perlick, Jim Wolf and Joel Holzwasser developing as future greats in waterpolo...the great coaching job by Rookie Coach Steve Goldsmith... the great coaching of Glenn Rosenthal with the Friar's "B" team...Mark Greenberg receiving the outstanding defense award...Jim Belfer's great speed...Evan Bardin's eating lessons from Al...Guy Blumberg's great job of throwing out the waterpolo ball to start each period...Steve Flaschner and his many visits to the infirmary...Robert Hyman's fine recovery from his appendicitis operation and resuming his waterpolo playing... Robert Katz and his fine all around play in waterpolo...Bob Kaiser passing his Junior Life Saving...that great celebration by the Friars after the All Star game...the tri-coaching job of Rob Ades, Pete Sanders and Steve Goldsmith...when Jimmy Belfer and Mark Himmelblau went skiing in their "new type" bathing suits.

Maury Levin once again led the camp and his group as the finest swimmer and waterpolo player in camp. His blazing speed was very evident during Green and White when he was behind 30 yards and received the baton in the Giant Obstacle Relay to overtake Steve Carlson and pull away to a very commanding lead. He led all campers in all strokes. Other top swimmers in the group were Bob Broida, Allen Stieglitz, Eric Stieglitz, Gary Fruchtman, Mike Samuels and Tom Kornreich. The Foresters spent most of the instruction time passing their Red Cross Senior Life Saving course. The following Foresters completed the course: Robert Broida, Myles Friedman, Gary Fruchtman, Jeff Jones, Tom Kornreich, Maury Levin, Ed Levinstone, Dan Mades, Robert Miller, John Osterman, Mike Samuels, Allen Stieglitz and Eric Stieglitz.

Remember when...Jungle Jim Gannaway's excellent waterpolo coaching...Maury Levin's unbelievable long distance swim during Green and White...Mike Samuels' great play in the goals and then moving to forward and doing a great job there...Eric Stieglitz's great improvement as one of the top waterpolo players in camp... Allen Stieglitz's rough defense tactics...the Life Saving class learning to do the plunge dive...Jack Zito and his Life Saving lessons...the Forester shipyard behind their bunk...John Osterman's Ark...the situation drownings for Senior Life Saving...when Bangin' Bertha made her appearance...Gary Fruchtman's fine development as a waterpolo player...when Bob Broida and Jeff Jones played the goal for waterpolo...Bobby Miller and Eric Stieglitz's fine job of swim instruction to the junior campers...Maury Levin's great back hand shot... Eric Stieglitz's great outcourt shooting.

All hands attention on deck...who could forget "NAVY DAY"?...under the leadership of Admiral Lipman and his brilliant staff of lieutenants...Ira Krumholz...Russ Stewart...P.T. Boat commanders Skip Read and Bruce Levine...remember those "General Quarters" count offs...the quarterdeck inspection of the T.P.'s... the flag pole...the 21 gun salute...Bruce Levine's ski into the waterfront...lunch at the head table...being put into the brig...and, of course, the great launching of the Robin Hood Fleet by the T.P.'s, Squires and Archers...and those courageous names of the ships..."Hamburger"... "Bomber"... "Destroyer"... "Meatball"... standby for next year's Navy Day...that is all.

Ready white - Ready blue - On the whistle. This was the familiar cry that started one of the most exciting and popular activities at camp -- the start of a waterpolo game. As in past years, waterpolo has enjoyed a tremendous growth here at Robin Hood. Even the Tinker-Pagers and Jugglers spent their spare time practicing the many skills that are necessary for this very rugged and aggressive aquatic sport.

Those mighty Archers were extremely mighty playing waterpolo. The Archers picked up their waterpolo skills very quickly and had many inter and intra-group games. The Archer All Star waterpolo line-up for 1970 included Andy Glosser in the goal, Neal Goodenow, Howard Offit and Richard Gold playing defense, with Kenny Katz, Andy Brown and Rick Herman playing offense. There were many other fine players within the group such as: Marc Cummins, Bob Friedman, Josh Gelman, Ken Goldman, David Jaffe, Andy Michaels, Herb Nass, Larry Piekarsky and John Sperber. The Archers are the group to watch in waterpolo.



The Lancers were not to be outdone by those mighty Archers and they, too, spent many hours perfecting their waterpolo skills. Bill Friedman, Peter Madan, Mark Berger and Jon Victor supplied the offensive scoring punch, while Tom Lantos, Paul Silber and Richard Jaffe were the defensive standouts. Bob Winer was outstanding in the goal. Other promising young players were: Josh Goldberg, David Sassoon, Ricky Richardson, Carl Offit and John Wylie.

The fantastic waterpolo playing Friars proved to all senior camp that they were unbeatable. They started their season with several intra-squad games. After this pre-seasoning play, they undertook the task of challenging the Foresters to a three game series. The Foresters, led by Maury Levin and Eric Stieglitz, gave a very valiant effort; but the great scoring power of Mark Abeshouse, Bobby Katz and Rookie Mitch Low and the outstanding tenacious defense of Mark Greenberg, Bobby Hyman, Peter Goldman and Mike Cristal and the great goal tending of Bumbolini Senter was just too much as the Friars won all three games - 10 to 6, 9 to 8, and 5 to 3. Mitch Low was top scorer for the series with 10 goals, Maury Levin with 9 and Mark Greenberg with 5 goals. After conquering the Foresters, the Friars then moved on to a bigger task -- to defeat the Saxons, a group that was two years older and who had such great players as Steve Carlson, Andy Caster, Tom Aronson and Jay Kotler. The Saxons at the time did not know it, but they were about to make Robin Hood history as they were defeated by the Friars 6 to 0. This history making event was the shut-out, the first in Robin Hood history. Ron Schneier with three goals and Mark Abeshouse with two goals paced the Friars' attack. That strong defense of the Friars' was just too much for the Saxons to overcome.

By this time everyone knew that the Friars were a great waterpolo team, but the question was - just how good were they?

It was decided to assemble the best players from the Foresters and Saxons into an All Star group with Jungle Jim Gannaway as the coach to play against the Friars, who were coached by Rob Ades. Excitement ran high - the game was on. It was a very close first period, but Friar Mitch Low finally scored and they led at the half, 4 to 0. The second half saw the Friar's defense get tighter and tighter while they added three more goals. History was again in the making - the Friars, led by Mitch Low's three goals, Mark Abeshouse with two goals and Bobby Katz's two goals - scored a big 7 to 0 victory over the All Stars. Mike Senter scored his second straight shutout - a Robin Hood record. Mark Abeshouse did a fantastic job of holding high scoring Maury Levin scoreless. Mark Greenberg, Peter Goldman and Jeff Cristal provided the other defensive punch. There was no doubt left in anyone's mind - the FRIARS WERE THE GREATEST!

With such a great array of fine waterpolo players in the Friar group, a "B" team was formed. They played several games within the group and at the end of the season played the Lancer Varsity in a three game series. Just like their varsity counter-parts, the "B" Friars won all three games. Outstanding rookie Friars were: Jim Belfer, Andy Dwork, Steve Flaschner, Joel Holzwasser, Howard Kornstein, Robert Lewis, Jimmy Perlick, Robert Simon and Jim Wolf.

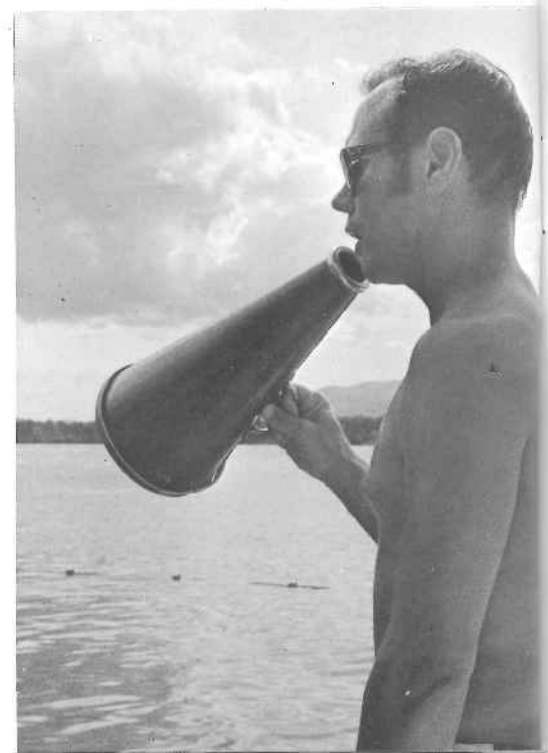
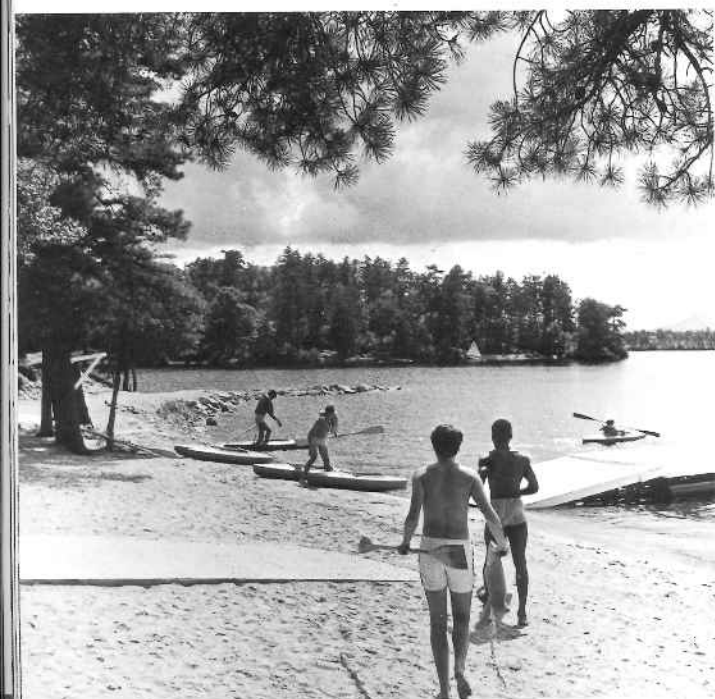
The Senior Camp All Star Waterpolo Team for 1970 consisted of:

- Forester Mike Samuels (Goalie)
- Forester Eric Stieglitz
- Forester Maury Levin
- Friar Mark Abeshouse
- Friar Bobby Katz
- Friar Mark Greenberg
- Friar Mitch Low

Waterpolo Rookie of the Year went to Friar Mitch Low.

I would like to thank my staff of Josh Lipman, Betsy Koepfel, Russ Stewart, Bob DeGrand and Bruce Broecker for the great job and dedication that they gave to the campers. It was a job well done. My thanks also to Foresters Eric Stieglitz and Bobby Miller for their extra help working with the campers at the waterfront. They, too, did an excellent job.





# WATERSKIING

# Skip Read

Ready? O.K., HIT IT! How many times did we hear these words this summer, as well as ARMS STRAIGHT and LEGS BENT? Skiing this summer was Condition Green all the way with beautiful weather, the best facilities, well maintained boats, and a good supply of campers eager to demonstrate their skills at "skippin' thru the dew" on top of the water.

Keeping our area in order and protecting our equipment was a new addition to the waterfront skyline, our water-ski shed. We couldn't have a new addition without placing something new and different in it, and what could be more unique than canoe paddle skis? No sooner were they constructed than Bruce Levine, Bobby Geiger, Maury Levin, Chick Steinberg and Bobby Miller proved them to be bonified ski material ... and what fun!

And what's a summer without a ski exhibition? And what's a ski exhibition without Bangin' Bertha from Cypress Gardens? Well, we had both and everything that followed seemed somewhat anti-climatic! However, campers weren't about to let Bangin' Bertha monopolize a good thing, so they attacked the ski dock with full force and renewed vigor! The most active group at water-skiing was the Friars. Ades Duces might as well have been Ades Aquanuts -- they constantly inhabited "la laque" testing their skills. Out of 30 Friars, 22 were skiing by the summer's end with 12 slalom skiers, 6 of whom learned this year. Particularly outstanding in this group of Aquarians were Jimmy "Pro" Belfer, Skippy "Kangaroo" Victor, Harry "Tricks" Matz, Peter "Can we go again" Goldman and Jim "Wolfman" Wolf. Great work, Friars!

Dorling's Jug's demanded their share of the action, too, with six of nine beginners in a group of twelve skiers learning to hold their own alone on the water. Steven "Beaver" Brown and Glenn Schattman were exceptional in their efforts to tackle the unknown and conquer it along with Roberto "Me Ski" Chumaceiro, Marc "Hot Shot" Offit and Doug Siegel.

No matter what the activity was, T.P.'s wanted a part of it, and water-skiing was certainly no exception. As soon as they passed their swimming exam, the T.P. task force was ready and waiting to add yet another activity to their list of "Mom, look what I did at camp!" David "Soul" Solomon led the mighty pack by skiing alone around the lake while Matthew "Tweety" Schor, "Mighty" Meyer Roth, Steven Ross, Kenneth Kamhi, Brian "Hit It" Gordon, Joshua "Flips" Feinbloom, Steven Caster, and Robert "Bucky Jr." Brown all took the easy way around at the expense of the instructor. But look out next summer, 'cause the T.P.s will be cutting a mean path in the water by then!

Geiger's Giants succeeded in holding their own at water-skiing with Jon "Foxy" Victor and John Wylie developing their slalom skills. Mark Berger, Bobby Katz, Peter Madan, and Eddie Tyler also rose to new heights on the Lake Ossipee surf.

Chuck Schaffran was bound and determined to see the Squires ready for ski competition. Eighteen new skiers joined the ranks of the Squire Ski Team with Drew Schattman leading them on one ski, a new treat he learned this summer, followed closely by Paul Blankman, Drew Lazarus and Jonathan Cott.

The Mighty Archers ran a close second in instructional enrollment with fifteen new skiers. Battling for first place were Kenny Levin and Neal Goodenow, who both switched to slalom competition after getting bored with that old kid's stuff on two skis. But they better keep an eye open for Kenny Goldman, Andy Glosser, and Kenny Katz who learned the trick to slalom skiing this season, too. Coming round the bend next summer on those tricky trixters will be Andy "Bucky Sr." Brown working to stay ahead of that rising ski star, Gary Fiske.

Eight new Yeomen tried their luck at Waterskiing this season as Robert Gordon soared to new challenges on the slalom followed closely by Mike Crowley. Meanwhile, Bobby Sonnenblick, Stephen Weitzen and Chris Wendell sprayed it out on two skis.

Foresters continued their admiration for The Sport of the camp aristocracy. As Maury "Mendoza" Levin kept his title of Ski King, Bobby Miller, Danny Mades and David Peckar continued to master the waves on a single board. Rising thru the surf came Jeff Jones, Tom Kornreich and Allen Stieglitz to prove slalom skiing was for the majority and not the minority. But Robert Broida, John "The O" Osterman and Eric Stieglitz already have plans to spend their winter hard at work in beautiful Cypress Gardens under direct supervision of the National Ski Coach - Bangin' Bertha, to return next year to Robin Hood and sweep all the ski awards.

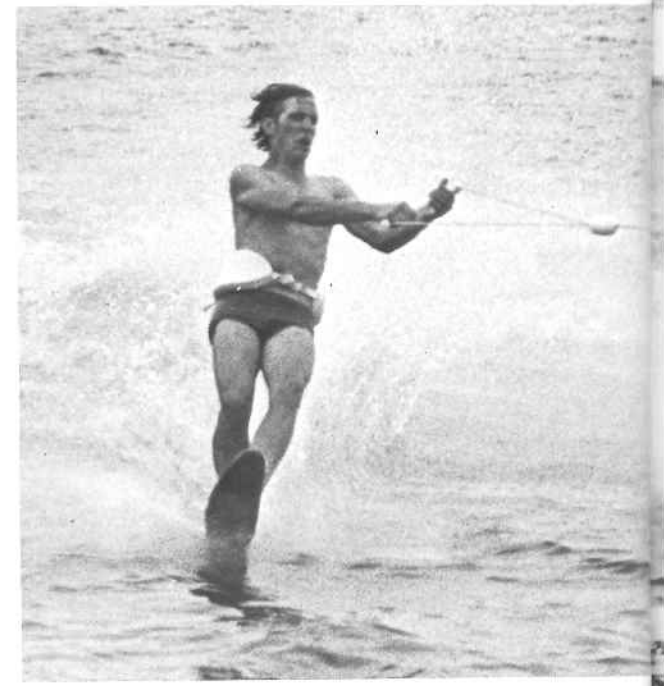
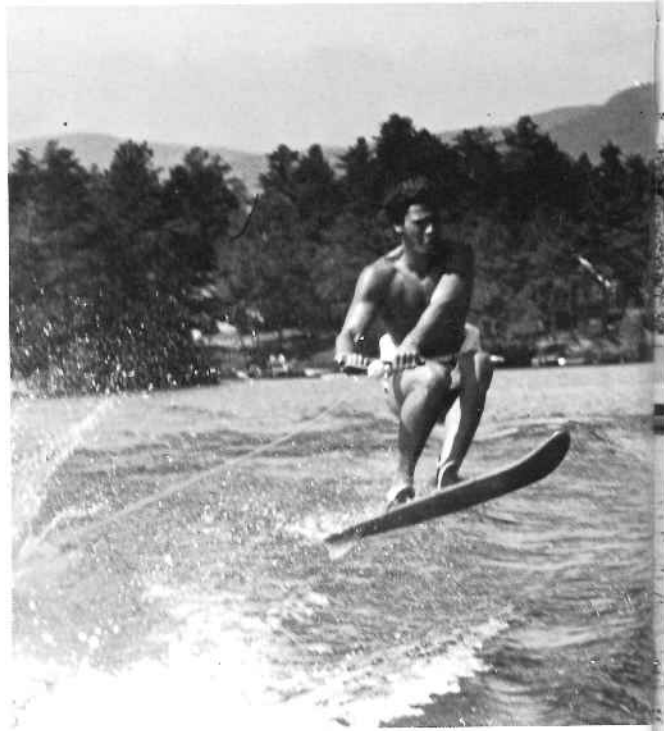
And what would Waterskiing have been without those "responsible" Saxons? Much, much thanks to Chick "Docked" Steinberg and David Goldberg for their invaluable assistance. But it wasn't all work, as Chick reigned Ski Champ in his group, struggling to stay ahead of that number two ski demon, Andy Caster. Steve Carlson was a steady improver riding on the slalom in order to fly ahead of David Goldberg, Steve "The Neck" Platt and Stephen "Wood" Hazelwood.

As the cold ice forms on the white sandy beaches of Lake Ossipee, I know the Robin Hood Ski Team will be hard at work this winter practicing arms straight and legs bent, and keeping physically fit and mentally awake so that next summer you will all be super skiers.

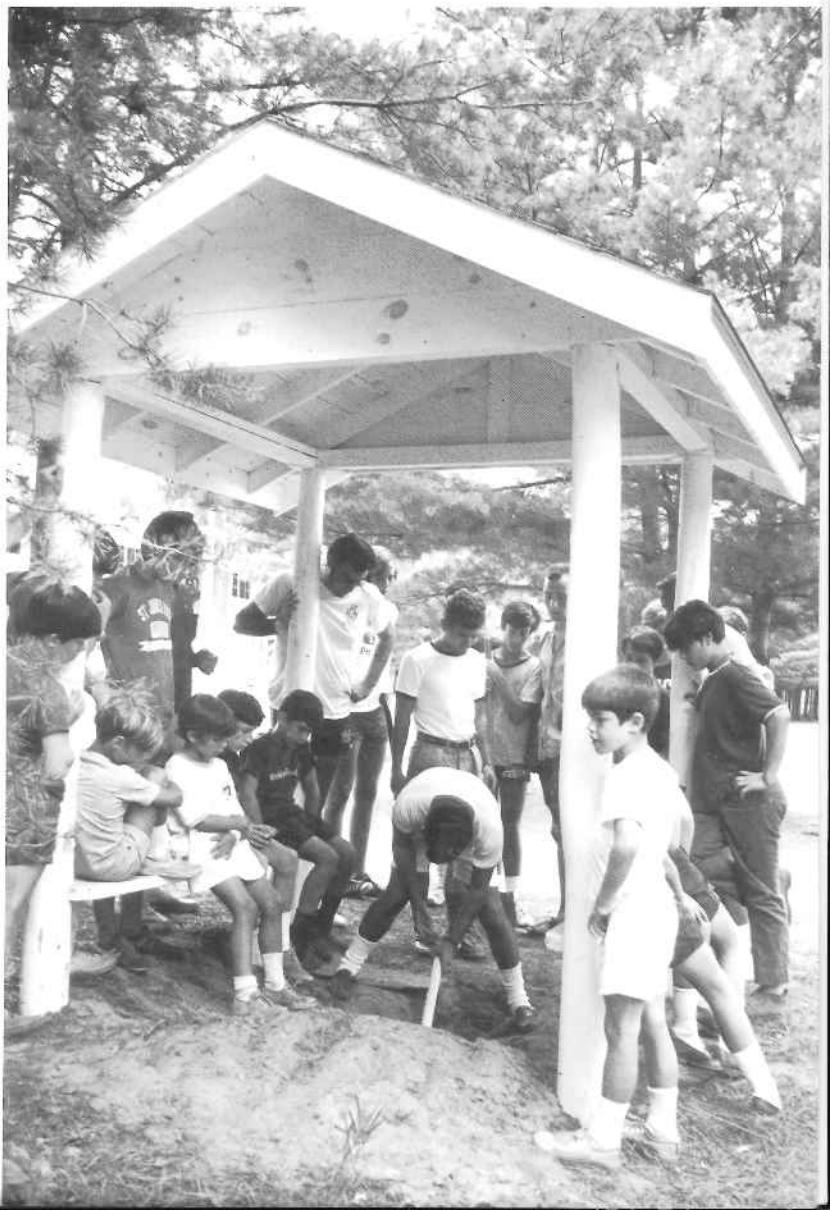
It's been a great summer with 150 skiers, 70 instructors and 30 slalom skiers, half of whom were new this summer. This was all possible through the invaluable help of Bruce Levine - without whom there couldn't have been -- and the driver-instructor pool. Thanks to you all for helping make waterskiing a success. This is your Texas French connoisseur signing off with "bonne chance et avoir" --- good luck and so long until next summer!

REMEMBER WHEN... Wolf shot-gunned (Just ask anytime, Jim!)... Hawk Eye did his tricks... Ades "drove" the boat... Skip wasn't yelling... Maury and Chick instructed... "Lucky me, I live in LUBBOCK!"... Hoste at zee marina and "vee scheck zee boat and zee vhat ez zee matter!"... Ranger Rick wasn't in our way... our errands for Al... the chain gang "installed" the dock... the caterpillar plague... the new ski-shed named       ?... the "name the water-ski-shed contest" which went over so big... the canoe paddle skis... Bangin' Bertha's visit... the Polar Club early morning runs... Bruce's rescue of the racing boat... our new skis... our new sand... Him-melblau the Sailor abandoned his sailboat on a CRASH course... Navy Day... Beaver Brown jumped out of the boat... dodging planes landing on the lake... our slalom course... keeping the boats ship-shape... Blau and Belfer forgot to wear their swim suits?



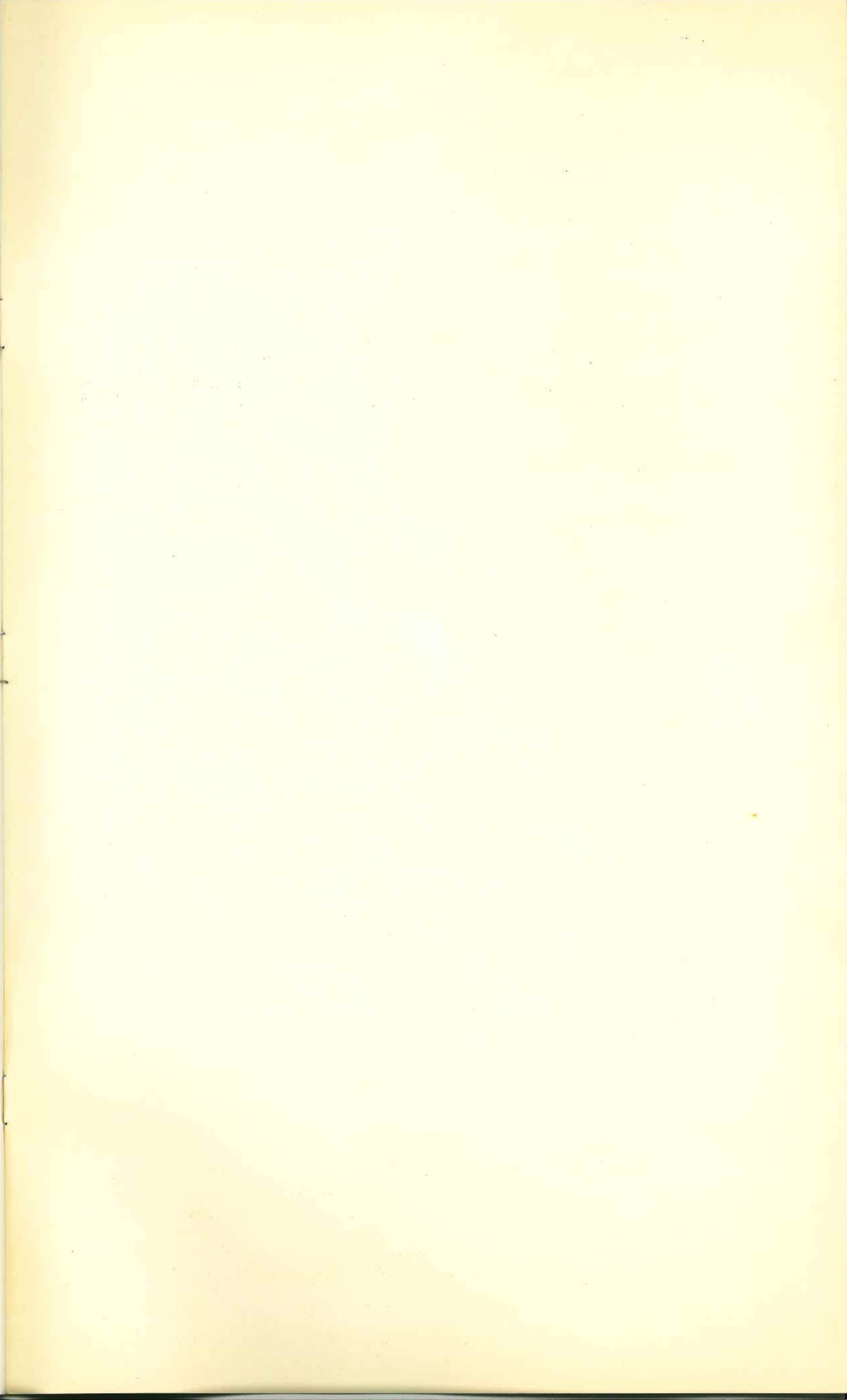






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