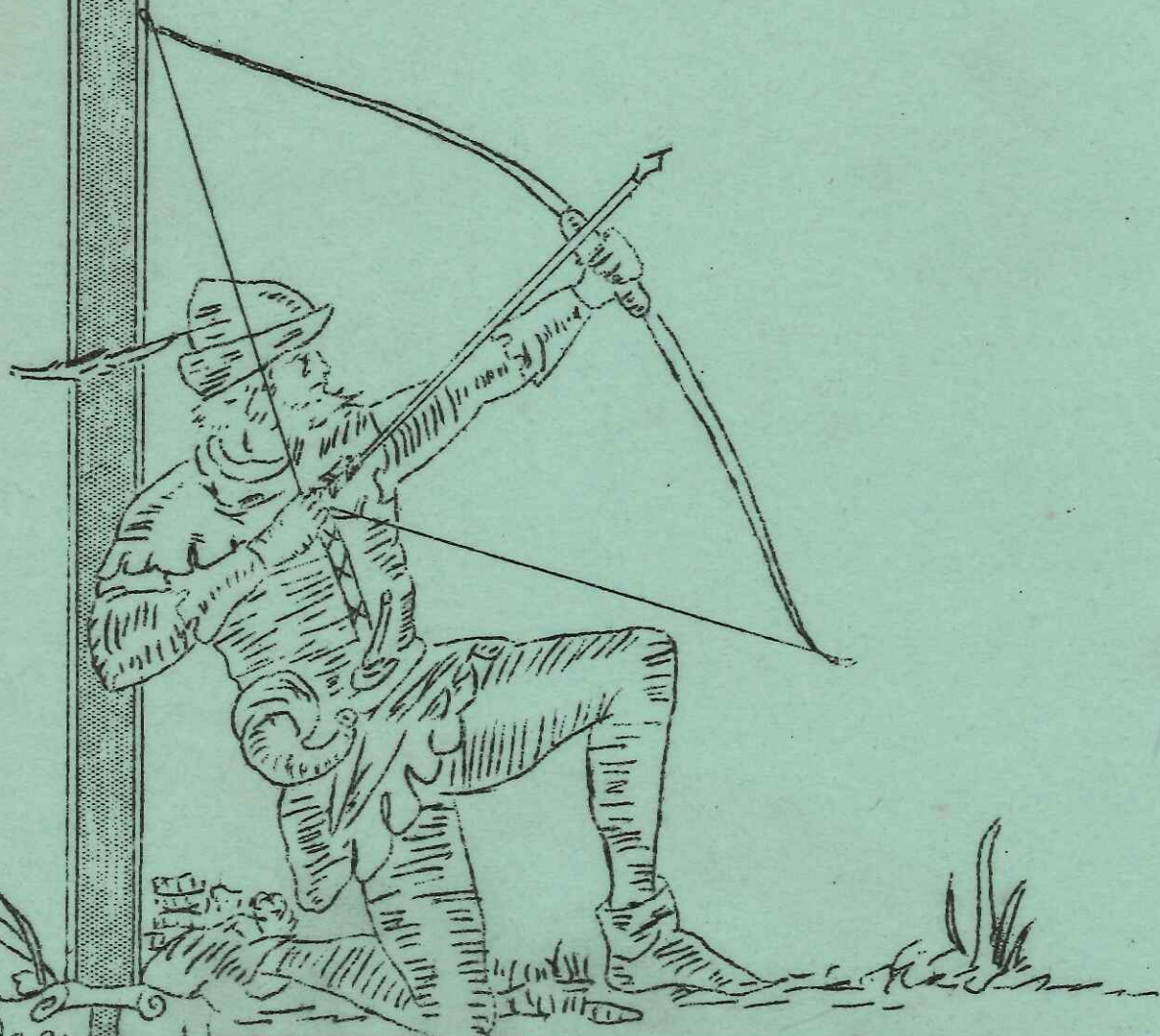


1948



Robin Hood



THESE 'N' THOSE

Issued daily for the BAND of ROBIN HOOD in their FOREST REALM

A BAND OF MERRY MEN *Gentlemen*

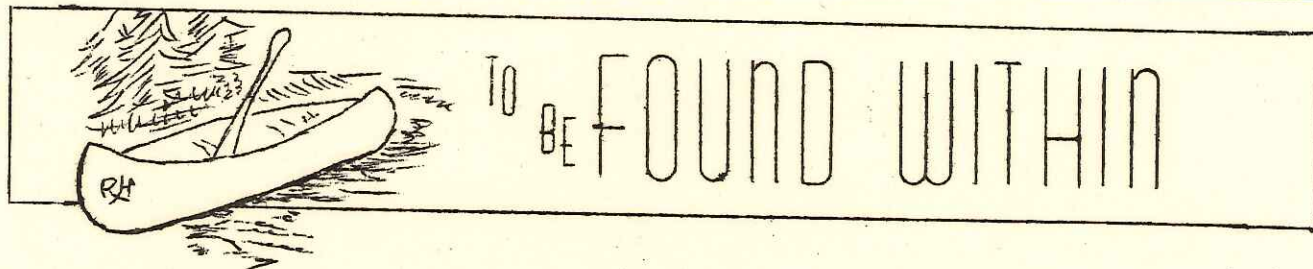


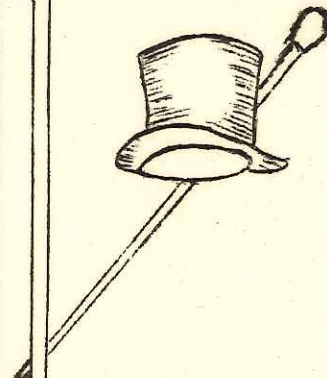
FINAL EDITION

Camp Robin Hood

NINETEEN FORTY EIGHT

On the broad white sand beach of Lake Ossipee, at
CENTER OSSIPEE & NEW HAMPSHIRE



	ANDY SAYS.....1	
	REMEMBER WHEN.....2	
	AWARDS.....4	
	TINKERS.....7	
	PAGERS.....8	
	SQUIRES.....11	
	YEOMEN.....12	
	FRIARS.....14	
	LAKEFRONT.....16	
	Lifesaving.....18	
	DRAMATICS.....19	
	KAMP KARACTERS.....20	
	PHOTOGRAPHY.....21	
	ARTS & CRAFTS.....22	
	RIFLERY.....23	
	ARCHERY.....24	
	RIDING.....25	
	NATURE.....26	
	TENNIS.....27	
	GREEN & WHITE.....29	
	Green and White Songs.....32	
	SONGS of ROBIN HOOD.....34	
	ROBIN HOOD STAFF.....35	



"Great boys make Great Men -"

Andy says -

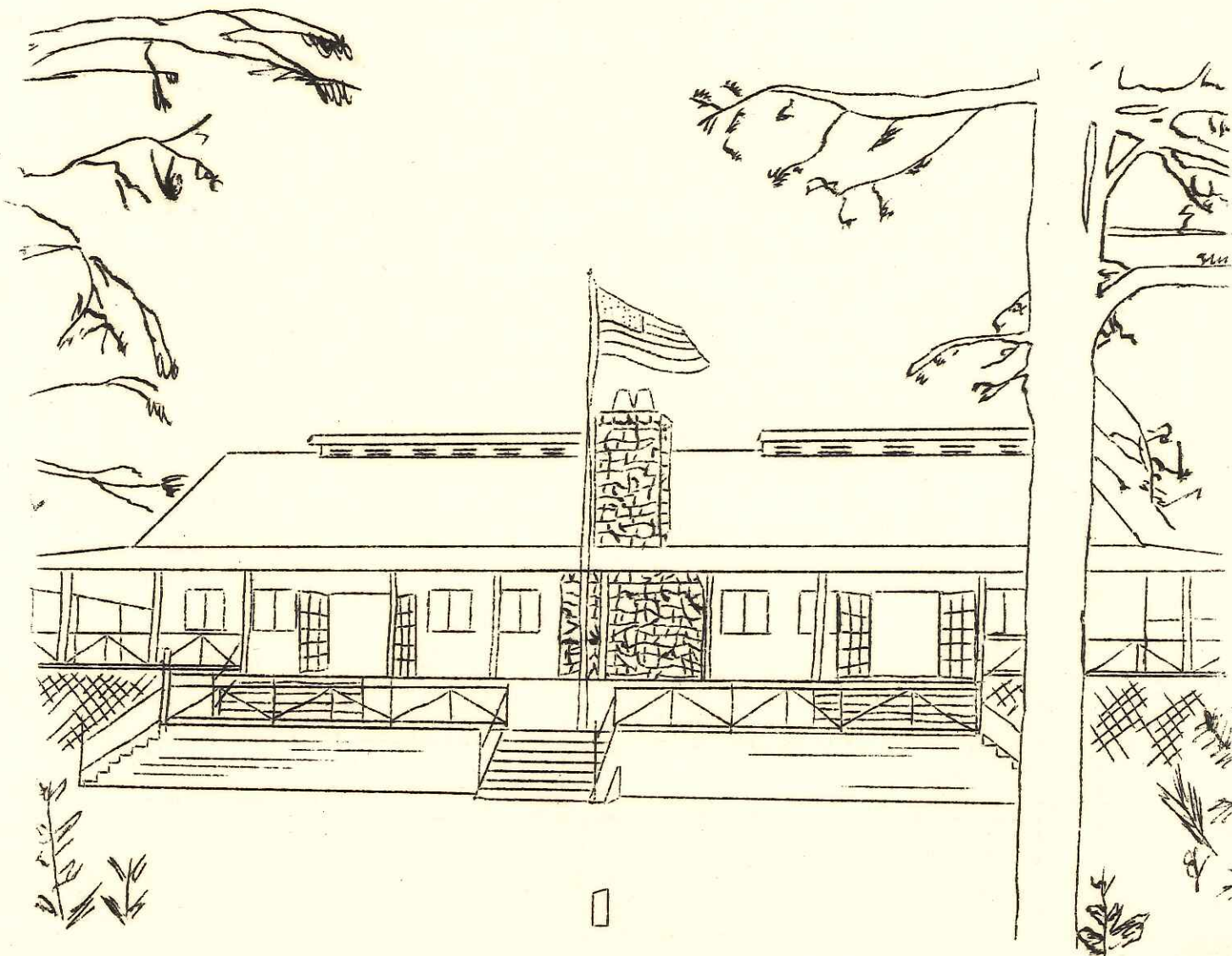
To be sure, it was no small assignment to start from scratch all over again - to build, equip, and plan the countless details that go into the proper and complete organization of what must this time be the first and foremost in camping. After all, the awful fire left nothing but ashes and debris, which was a huge job in itself to clear out and clean up. The whole job of reconstruction and the massive problems involved are all something of the past.

All the many tasks were well accomplished and in good time. And, like clockwork, on July first, 1948, just like all the many years before, all the band of merry men the country over, with palpitating hearts and anxious breath - bag and baggage too - travelled what must have seemed like endless miles, to behold finally the new and greater ROBIN HOOD.

It was a sight I'll never forget when that long caravan of cars and buses drove into camp on the morning of July first. Cars came to a stop - campers hopped out and scampered all over the grounds, darting in and out of new buildings - even on the rooftop of the Social Hall. They could hardly wait for that thrilling moment - and here it was suddenly before them. It was like a feast of hungry wolves anxious to take in everything in one quick swoop.

At this point there was little time. Breakfast was waiting. We hurried all the boys into general assembly in front of the Mess Hall. It was an effort to get them there and no one could be blamed.

What a joy it was to them to be back again at the old camping grounds, and what a joy it was to me. I can truly say it was the "thrill of a lifetime". Now the season was before us, and all the merry men somehow seemed to know that this was going to be an epoch-making season in the history of ROBIN HOOD. We all knew it would be so - and so it was.



REMEMBER WHEN

Remember when the 1947 ROBIN HOOD season was over and we all looked backward through our two happy months of play and learning and laughter, and looked forward to the '48 season and the happy moments it would bring.

Remember when camp was razed to the ground in October '47, and we thought there would never be another T.N.T., never again those particular close friendships we knew, never again - ROBIN HOOD.

Remember when notices were sent out that there was to be another ROBIN HOOD. When with the ground still warm from the fire, reconstruction was beginning. And as the coldest New Hampshire winter on record wore on, we had to tug and tear at the stubborn frozen earth in order to put in foundations. With below freezing temperatures, snow from the previous day to be swept away before work could again begin; with numb fingers and stout hearts work was accomplished, and at its completion for good reason beheld in awe. But that was before camp.

Remember when camp began with lots of new green and old green returning, when the grass sprouted where the ground only a short time before had been barren and heavily trodden with the weight of piles of lumber.

Remember when we showed our gratitude to all these workers the first day of camp... some of whom drove forty miles every morning to arrive by seven o'clock; who seemed to be inspired themselves by the tradition of ROBIN HOOD. And just ahead of these workers Major and Myles drove four miles every morning, many times over unplowed roads, to plow our own roads clear with our tractor; to start fires which many times had to be tended all night so that the frozen sand could be thawed out and warmed along with the water for the masonry; to heat a room for fifty of us to crowd into to eat our lunch. When to all these plumbers and masons and carpenters and electricians, and other workmen - and the anxious townspeople too, we gave a banquet and celebration in our dining hall, all camp attending to show how thankful we were for their untiring efforts in doing the work which enabled us to bring ROBIN HOOD and his Band of Merry-men together again.

Remember when we were all working to get the ROBIN HOOD Fair ready by the Sunday morning deadline... when Roy Bohsen, the chairman, and his assistants: Hugo Valerio, Norm Sklar, Hugh Wilcox, Cal Hewitt, Bill Severyns, Arnie Schrier, Eric Cole, , and Ken Thornhill were working day and night in preparation. When Al Greenberg, Dick Scope, Dick Jaffe, Al Echikson, Harvey Salwen, Bob Schoenberger, Stephen Rosenblum, Allan Gronauer, Pat Beckerman, Jimmy Levy, David Livingston and Richard Altman were all doing their best to get the Fair going too. Remember when suddenly the loudspeaker went on Sunday, and the trailer came out on the campus, and hats and masks and noisemakers were distributed to everyone... the grand procession led by Andy in his high silk hat and cane, and the latest model vehicle, the tractor, wended its way to the ball field. Here the Fair was officially opened by the governor of New Hampshire and the Senator Stiles Bridges. Remember our hamburger picnic, the stunts, acts and jokes by Ken, Ed, Hugo, Norm, Jack, Gene, Drew and John. Remember Cal's Indian tribe almost taking Fort Robin Hood with their torches and arrows. Remember all the games at the Fair, with prizes souvenirs, and momentos aplenty, and with the proceeds going to the Huggin's Memorial Hospital in Wolfeboro.

Remember when Robin, that beautiful Irish Setter was only a pup... when ROBIN HOOD was invaded by a gentleman from England... when that gentleman learned how to drive a tractor and transplant trees and dig holes... when Gene Friedman met Ed DeRoo for the first time in an overflow box (connects to a septic tank)... when all the 14,000 beautiful pine trees were transplanted. Remember how we watched camp grow day by day... the caravan of cars entering camp July first and all the happy faces that saw the new ROBIN HOOD... what a wonderful job we all thought had been done. Remember Nisson's weekend visits... the last three mad nights at camp - the Doctor's bed missing, Major's bed missing, Gene's bed missing -- all bedlam had broken loose.

Remember when John Getter swam his sixteen laps... along with Dennis Miller, and Michael Stern and Steve Rosenblum... when Roger Snerson started the endurance swimming, and what a wonderful job he did all summer at the waterfront. Remember Peter Tomback and the Arts and Crafts trophy... Barry Wasserman's fine pitching all summer and his no hitter... Bobby Tokar covering third base... Eddie Pfeiffer, our favorite garbage man, and the great work he did around camp all summer... Myles with his

REMEMBER WHEN...

screw driver, pliers and toilet plunger in his back pocket... Bill Severyns with his wonderful voice... Dickie Altshul singing "Oh What a Beautiful Morning"... Golden Arrow lowering and raising the flag... the comedian of the future, Roger Porter... that cereal banquet, a tribute to our hero Johnnie Cutemout, alias Steve Banner... ROBIN HOOD's most beautiful female, Gene Youngento b... the waterfront take-off of Frank Mullin and Hugo Valerio by Jack and Frank Barron. Remember Pearl Harbor!

Remember the Jay Lehr-Bobby Schoenberger fight... the mightiest Tinker, Bobby Dickler... Louie the Shark... Jackie Kahn's smiling face... Billy Fox's strike out streak... the three little maidens in the Mikado, Dick Grand, Ivan Merber, and Dickie Jaffe... the fine swimming of Ira Schattman and Peter Tomback during Green and White... vocal cord Steve Schneider... Eric Mayer winning two trophies... Ken Meier and Eric Mayer arranging the new broad jumping pit... the Pager's late night out for the marionette show in Freedom... Johny Levi, our famous fisherman... Bud Hahn, our favorite jumping jack... Johnny Garson winning the jitterbug contest at Hiawatha... the guards at Camp Truda... slugger Dickie Altshul... the thoughtfulness of Alan Baer... Jack and his hanging trick... Millard Cummins, our Green and White dark horse... the saddle twins, Harvey and Jesse Salwen... Doug Trenner and his bow and arrow - our little Robin Hood... the fastest walker in camp, Arthur Bernstein... The Man Who Came to Our House... When we were honored by the return of many old ROBIN HOOD stalwarts - Buddy Rumm, Jay Rhodes, Eddie Gisburne, Andy Older, Lee and Roy Wallack, the Youman and Schrier brothers, Sid Lane, Morris Phillipson, Sidney Furst, and many others.

Remember Jackie Kahn's impersonation of Senator Stiles Bridges and later on meeting the Senator in person, who personally invited him to visit him at the Nation's Capitol... the ballgame between the counsellors and the Freedom team... when Hugo found a campsite in a hotel... the only girl in the Mikado, Faith Friedman... all the wonderful dances with Hiawatha, Truda, Wicosuta, and Inawood... Our wonderful infirmary staff and the empty beds in the ward... Steve Dickler and Buddy Metzger singing "Home on the Range"... Ed DeRoo and Tony Hamilton's wonderful productions at the Sherwood Forest Playhouse... Remember who was cutting the stamps off the mail... when the magis number ten had something to do with the forthcoming production of The Poor Nut... when someone in camp suddenly became interested in nuclear physics... when Jay Lehr invented a new alarm clock... when the pig jumped out of the suitcase at the Annual Fair... Remember Casey's return to ROBIN HOOD and his ever so baffling pitching.

Remember the mid-season banquet on Andy's birthday, and the steak and icecream and candy and cigars... Minnie the Moocher and many of the big hits from the ROBIN HOOD stage which we sang again there... the two big parades led by Andy for Bob Gronauer and Bob Schoenberger on their birthday and then the guest's big parade for Andy with the giant birthday cake and its beautiful adornment by our master pastry man Frank Loock. In this parade was Jason Rhodes, the first camper ever to be enrolled in ROBIN HOOD's ranks, who later addressed Andy and all the Band. The evening was exciting and fun, but all good things must end... Remember the Nuclear Nemesis, Claustrofobia's, the Atom Smashers, Andy's Jim Dandies, the Foxy Roxies and the Nature Boys... when Norm Sklar K.O.ed Jack... the only Tinker who swam sixteen laps, Dick Altman... the superb work Dick Jaffe did on the Mikado... the first year Yeomen making a clearing and building a camp site at Danforth bay... the Yeoman basketball game during Green and White when Steve Lampl scored 19 out of 21 points for the Green Team... the Friar-Saxon basketball game... Adrian "Broncho Bill" Goldstein. Barry Wasserman shooting 50 out of 50 on the riflery range... when Johnnie Youmans dug a grave for the chipmunk that was killed... Alan "105" Greenberg... the dogmobile ride at the Chinook Kennels. Remember Hi-de-hi... the first year Squires sleeping on the riflery range.

Remember Alan Friedman as dangerous Dan McGrew... Maid Marion's quiz boys... Johnnie Danziger getting his pro-marksman medal... Howard Jasper swimming faster under water than on the surface... our aquatic marvel Ira Katz... Allan Goldman knocking his tooth out during the Green and White baseball game... Remember all of Andy's dreams... Dick Scope's fine marksmanship... toothless Peter Rosenblum... Don Coleman as an apple tree... the progress Chuckie Klein made in swimming... Arthur Bernstein's record of 130 laps... Major and his inseparable companion Robin... wanting to shoot Danny Rosof as he blew reveille... Elaine and milksquad and the moochers... Hugo's cigar... Major's laugh in the Mikado... the giant san-



FRIAR DONALD KARDON WINS HIGHEST HONORS-

SERVICE AWARD TO ALLEN SAUNDERS, M. D.

MASTER TINKER - Peter Rosenblum

MASTER PAGER - {Arthur Rosenberg
James Levy

MASTER SQUIRE - Ira Katz

MASTER YEOMAN - Jack Kahn

PRESENTATION of TROPHIES

AQUATICS	Ira Katz
TENNIS	Stephen Lampl
	Lawrence Schaffer
ARTS & CRAFTS	Eric Mayer
RIFLERY	Eric Mayer
HORSEMANSHIP	Harvey Salwen
ARCHERY	Lester Weitzner
Honorable Mention: James Levy	
Douglas Trenner	

TINKER MOST IMPROVED	{ David Jaffe
	{ Robert Dickler
PAGER MOST IMPROVED	Peter Socolof

STAFF HONORS LEROY A. BOHSEN

KENNETH THORNHILL - JACK FRIEDMAN - EDWARD DEROO

PAGER SWIMMING
Buddy Metzger
Pat Beckerman
Art Rosenberg

<u>TINKER SWIMMING</u>	- Richard Altman
<u>SQUIRE SWIMMING</u>	Ira Katz
	Jimmy Warner
	{ Bob Gronauer
	{ Millard Cummins
<u>YEOMAN SWIMMING</u>	Barry Wasserman
	Jay Lehr
	{ Bobby Schoenberger
	{ Danny Rosof

FRIAR SWIMMING
Ira Schattman
Donald Kardon
John Pollak

SQUIRE TENNIS
Billy Vogel
Bobby Tokar

YEOMAN TENNIS
Steve Lampl
Jay Lehr

FRIAR TENNIS
Larry Schaffer
Ted Weill

SAXON TENNIS
Dick Scope
Gene Youngentob

PAGER TRACK
Jimmy Levy
Peter Sobol
Andy Ullman

SQUIRE TRACK
Art Bernstein
John Burwick
{ Allan Goldman
{ John Youmans

YEOMAN TRACK
Barry Wasserman
Steve Lampl
Dick Burg

FRIAR TRACK
Harvey Salwen
Ted Weill
Bob Solomon

TINKER CRAFTS
Dick Altman
Skipper Loewenberg

PAGER CRAFTS
Billy Barron
John Getter
Ronnie Fagin

SQUIRE CRAFTS
Donald Coleman
Dave Weitzner
Chuck Klein

YEOMAN CRAFTS
Steve Rosenblum
Roger Porter
Herb Libowitz

FRIAR CRAFTS
Fred Neuwirth
Ronald Miller

AWARDS

SQUIRE RIDING
Lloyd Gordon
Jesse Salwen
Steve Schneider

YEOMAN RIDING
John Goodman
John Schneider

FRIAR RIDING
Stuart Kleit
Harvey Salwen

PHOTOGRAPHY
Fred Neuwirth
John Schneider
Art Bernstein
Millard Cummins

STAGECRAFT
Lester Weitzner
John Schneider

DRAMATICS
Gene Youngentob
Steve Banner
Martin Newman

PRIZE for BEST BUNK to GOLDEN ARROW (Yeoman)

Edward DeRoo, Counsellor

Donald Gronauer, Steve Lampl, Barry Mackta, Frank Levi, Barry Wasserman

AMERICAN RED CROSS - JUNIOR LIFE SAVING and WATER SAFETY

Alan Baer	Allan Greenberg	Frank Levi	Richard Rosenberg
Richard Burg	Donald Gronauer	Charles Levy	Daniel Rosof
Joseph Cohen	Jack Kahn	Herb Libowitz	Robert Schoenberger
John Garson	Michael Kole	Barry Mackta	Jack Segaloff
Marc Goldstein	Stephen Lampl	Ivan Merber	Barry Wasserman
John Goodman	Jay Lehr	Arthur Rose	

ARCHERY AWARDS based on AMERICAN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION STANDARDS

(30 arrows for each event)

1. Jr. Yeoman Pin	15 yds.	60 pts.	9. Archer Pin	30 yds.	100 pts.
2. Jr. Yeoman Arrow	15 yds.	80 pts.	10. Archer 1st rank	30 yds.	130 pts.
3. Yeoman Pin	15 yds.	100 pts.	(Gold Medal or Brassard)		
4. Jr. Bowman Pin	20 yds.	60 pts.	11. Archer-Sharpshooter	30 yds.	160 pts.
5. Jr. Bowman Arrow	20 yds.	80 pts.	(Gold Pin)		
6. Bowman Pin	20 yds.	100 pts.	12. Silverbow Archer Pin	40 yds.	100 pts.
7. Bowman - 1st rank	20 yds.	130 pts.	13. Silverbow(1st rank)Pin	40 yds.	130 pts.
(Gold Medal or Brassard)			14. Silverbow (Sharpshooter)	40 yds.	160 pts.
8. Bowman-Sharpshooter	20 yds.	160 pts.	(Gold Pin)		
(Gold Pin)			15. American Archer	50 yds.	100 pts.

PAGER ARCHERY

<u>Jr. Yeoman Pin</u>	<u>Jr. Yeoman Arrow</u>
Billy Barron	Robert Missile
Pat Beckerman	Arthur Rosenberg
Steve Dickler	Victor Stone
Ronald Fagin	<u>Yeoman Pin</u> - Andy Ullman
Barry Feinberg	<u>Jr. Bowman Pin</u>
David Frankel	Neil Goldberger
Noel Friedman	Jimmy Levy
	Douglas Tremner

SQUIRE ARCHERY

<u>Jr. Yeoman Pin</u>	<u>Jr. Yeoman Arrow</u>	<u>Yeoman Pin</u>
Fred Altshul	Bob Gronauer	Bob Cohen
Steve Banner	Chuck Klein	Alan Friedman
John Burwick	John Levi	Dick Jaffe
Dick Grand	Stanton Sieberg	Jonathan Krass
Peter Gross	Art Simon	Dennis Miller
John Miller		Jimmy Warner
Martin Newman		David Weitzner
Steve Schneider		John Youmans
	<u>Bowman Pin</u>	Peter Copen
	John Danziger	Millard Cummins
<u>Jr. Bowman Arrow</u>	Lloyd Gordon	<u>Bowman - 1st rank</u>
Art Bernstein	Lenny Schwartz	Allan Goldman
Jesse Salwen	Bob Tokar	Ira Katz
Steve Siegel		Billy Vogel

YEOMAN ARCHERY

<u>Jr. Yeoman Pin</u>	<u>Jr. Yeoman Arrow</u> - Donald Gronauer	<u>Yeoman Pin</u> - John Garson, Ken Meier
Myles Alderman	Arthur Rose	<u>Jr. Bowman Pin</u>
Richard Burg	Richard Rosenberg	Alan Baer
Howard Jasper	Steve Rosenblum	Allan Greenberg
Jack Kahn	Tony Zeiger	Michael Kole
Barry Mackta		Frank Levi
<u>Jr. Bowman Arrow</u> - Stephen Lampl		Eric Mayer
Herb Libowitz		Daniel Rosof
		John Schneider
		Barry Wasserman

AWARDS

Bowman Pin
Robert Schoenberger
Jack Segaloff

Archer Pin
Roger Porter

Bowman - First Rank
Joseph Cohen - Charles Levy
John Goodman

Jr. Yeoman Arrow
Stuart Kleit

FRIAR ARCHERY
Jr. Bowman Pin
Alan Echikson
Fred Neuwirth

Jr. Bowman Arrow
John Pollak
Robert Solomon

Bowman Pin
Donald Kardon
Ronald Miller

Bowman - 1st Rank
Ivan Phillips
Lester Weitzner

Archer Pin
Robert Englander

Archer Sharpshooter
Theodore Weill

Silverbow Archer
Ira Schattman
Lawrence Schaffer

RIFLERY AWARDS based on NATIONAL RIFLERY ASSOCIATION STANDARDS

SQUIRE PRO-MARKSMAN

Fred Altschul
Robert Cohen
Donald Coleman
Fred Coleman

Peter Copen
John Danziger
Ronald Goodman
Robert Gronauer
Peter Gross

Bub Hahn
Chuck Klein
Jonathan Krass
John Miller
Martin Newman

Stanton Seiberg
Robert Tokar
David Weitzner
John Youmans

SQUIRE MARKSMAN

Millard Cummins
John Levi

Leonard Schwartz
Steve Schneider

Arthur Simon
Billy Vogel

SQUIRE MARKSMAN FIRST CLASS

Allan Goldman

Richard Jaffe

Ira Katz

YEOMAN PRO-MARKSMAN

Marc Goldstein

Tony Zeiger

YEOMAN MARKSMAN

Myles Alderman
John Garson
Donald Gronauer

Jack Kahn
Stephen Lampl
Charles Levy
Barry Mackta

Richard Rosenberg
Robert Schoenberger
Jack Segaloff

YEOMAN MARKSMAN FIRST CLASS

Michael Kole
Jay Lehr

Frank Levi
Herbert Libowitz

Eric Mayer
Daniel Rosof

YEOMAN SHARPSHOOTER - Roger Porter

YEOMAN SHARPSHOOTER, Bar II -

Barry Wasserman

FRIAR MARKSMAN
Ronald Miller

FRIAR SHARPSHOOTER
John Pollak

FRIAR SHARPSHOOTER - Bar I

Robert Englander

Donald Kardon

Theodore Weill

FRIAR SHARPSHOOTER - Bar III - Harvey Salwen

REMEMBER WHEN...

(Continued from page 3)

itarics... that famous game of "sticks"... our only right handed lefty Bob Cohen... Frank Mullin's peeling nose... Johnnie Pollack's expert speed swimming... the great improvement of Larry Schaffer on the tennis courts... the valuable base running of Bob Solomon... the breast stroke artist Al Echikson... Stan Brown and his bunk in The Last Rehearsal... the untimely arrival of Calumet for the swim meet... those all day contests with Wonalancet... the hunt for watermelons at Calumet.

Remember the suspense at the final banquet when Andy announced the awards for the summer... and the steak dinner... and when we did the Mikado practically all over again... and Ken sang "take her-she's yours", and we all started singing "I don't want her, you can have her, she's too fat for me!.. and the rest of the grand entertainment by Ken, Ed and Tony. Remember our great thrill when Don Kardon received the big cup.



TINKERS BY

BOB VAN GOOR

On July 1st, ten Tinkers arrived at Camp Robin Hood. Most of them had never seen each other before. The counsellors problem was to instil in each Tinker the ability to get along with the other campers in all types of experiences. Camp policy dictated that character building was to be accomplished through athletic and social activities, and thus, the Tinkers have developed into a well knit group with solidarity in their ranks. Many of them are outstanding in one or more activities.

Perhaps the best liked sport is a toss-up between softball and swimming. In the latter sport, Dick Altman passed his sixteen laps midway in the season, Bobby Dickler, ~~another newcomer~~, is a little fish, and Skipper Loewenberg and David Livingston have progressed very well in their two months here.

Dick Altschul, the Tinker slugger in softball, had home runs booming off his bat in large quantities. Dick Altman, Mike Mayer, and Mike Herschensohn have shown considerable improvement in batting, with the latter developing into a good outfielder.

Dodgeball was one of the feature games for the Tinkers during Green and White. The White team was hopelessly out-classed, but Pete Rosenblum showed the stuff that a good athlete is made of. He was the last one to be put out of the circle for the losing White team, and only then because he was too tired to keep moving quickly.

When it comes to kicking, all the Tinkers shine. Their soccer games were very exciting to watch. Dick Altman, with deft footwork, would outsmart the opposition almost single handedly while Dave Livingston, Dick Altschul, and Pete Rosenblum proved to be good goalies.

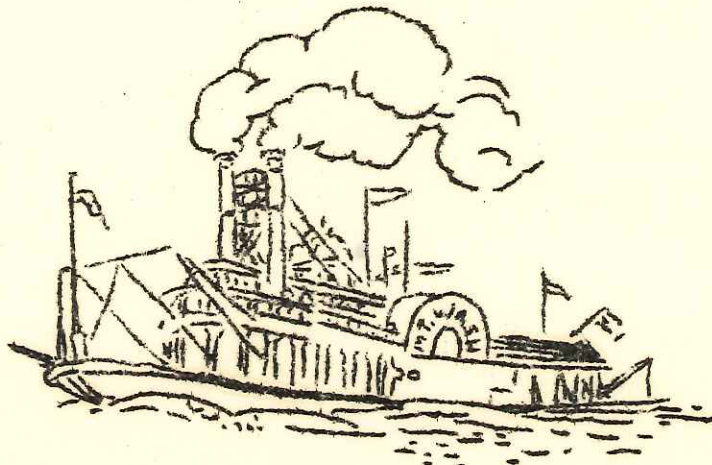
The Tinkers learned a few new games this year. One was kick-the-can, the other was fox-and-geese. These games are similar to hide-and-seek but with more thrills for the participants. Newcomb, a modified version of volleyball, usually ended in a throwing and catching contest between Dick Altman and Dick Altschul. The other Tinkers, once they acquired the feel of the ball, played well.

None of the Tinkers went horseback riding, but all of them went for a ride in the buggy. Eric or Charley would take them once or twice a week. These rides were exciting because occasionally the horse would become temperamental and make only left hand turns, refuse to cross over a piece of pipe, or he would begin to back up and not heed the call of the driver to stop.

As sailors, the Tinkers' experience was limited. They went rowing twice on Broad Bay and their greatest accomplishment was a trip on Lake Winnipisaukee. The S.S. Mt. Washington responded well to the able handling of the mighty Tinkers.

One bright day in July the youngsters took off to visit Camp Calumet, a neighboring camp. These ten men kept the honor of Robin Hood flying high on the athletic field. The Tinkers made two other trips, both to Lakin's Cottages on a bay of the main lake. On the first trip, they all had a ride in a motor boat, and the second time, the "Mighty Mites" sank a rowboat twice.

The close association between the Tinkers and their counsellors has been beneficial to both. The little men have grown in both wisdom and virtue. What can be of more help to them in the ensuing years?



PAGERS by

GERRIT DAAMS

The season at Sherwood Forest in 1948 has been another grand and happy experience for all the merry men of ROBIN HOOD. In the seclusion and shelter of the woods, the simple and secure friendship of each other, the Pagers emerge strong and robust after a lively season of useful activity. All the many incidents of camp and camp life in the Payer group lay the foundations upon which to build a broad and better camper ability, a proud and happy spirit. It is a training ground. All in the Payer group have shared alike, though some have naturally found for themselves more opportunity than others.

But the bunk and group relationships, and their overall programming throughout the season, was integrated nicely. And from this fine experience there were substantial gains in one form or another. All this will add up, little by little, to something useful and helpful as these little men move along life's way.

Early in the morning on July 1st., in time for their first breakfast, all the Band arrived at ROBIN HOOD and, after mealtime, like a snap of the fingers, we screened out 28 Pagers. There they stood as a group. There they eyed each other and jabbered away speculating about who would be the campers in their bunk and who might be their counsellors. It didn't take long to settle their anxious minds. Like another snap of the fingers and there you have it- every boy assigned to his bunk and every counsellor covering off. There was a lot of excitement, handshaking and bunny hugs, and away they dashed to their bunk quarters. Perhaps it may be useful to tabulate the whole Payer group in their proper order.

BUCKINGHAM CASTLE

Counsellors : Hugh Wilcox
 Bob Schrier
 Billy Barron
 Arthur Lazerc
 Jonathan Marcus
 Victor Stone

NEWCASTLE

Counsellor : Gerrit Daams
 Pat Beckerman
 Art Rosenberg
 Sam Sonnabend
 Mike Stern
 Andy Ullman

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LION

Counsellor: Edward Nash
 Stephen Ammerman
 David Frankel
 Gilbert Harrison
 Stuart Tauber
 Peter Youmans

BLACK ARROW

Counsellor : Drew Friedman
 John Getter
 Douglas Trenner
 Ronnie Fagin
 Neil Goldberger
 Jimmy Levy

NOTTINGHAM

Counsellors: Frank Mullin
 Tony Hamilton
 Steve Dickler
 Noel Friedman
 Harvey Levenson
 Buddy Metzger
 Billy Wasserman

LANCASTER TOWERS

Counsellor : Barry Polak
 Barry Feinberg
 Robert Missle
 Peter Sobol
 Peter Socolof

All the Pagers accomplished much to improve their skill in many departments and there were those who progressed far in a wide field. But every Payer could feel more than a little satisfaction in genuine gain in some activity.

On the waterfront Pagers just wallowed in the water and there were many who qualified well for deep water privileges, 16 laps or better. They were:

Pat Beckerman	David Frankel	Buddy Metzger	Victor Stone
Billy Barron	Ronald Fagin	Art Rosenberg	Stuart Tauber
John Getter	Barry Feinberg	Michael Stern	Andy Ullman
Neil Goldberger	James Levy	Peter Sobol	Peter Youmans

Many of these better Payer swimmers passed their tests only this season. There are many others who improved tremendously in form and ability who are sure to reach their goals, and make their mark in another try. This time however, the ranking Payer swimmers were, Buddy Metzger, Pat Beckerman and Artie Rosenberg.

In softball the Pagers made great strides and improved considerably in batting, catching and working together as a team. Practically all Pagers were chosen as captain at one time or another and had the opportunity to choose his team. It was excellent experience and there were many hotly contested games. Remember when Johnny Getter startled everyone, himself included, when he hit a two bagger on his last strike!! It was a wow and everyone gasped. This was just a sample of how many Pagers "make the grade" and who knows even the big league one day.

In archery, most of the Pagers had to learn from the start. They were taught the fundamentals and had many practice sessions with first rate instruction from ROBIN HOOD's expert Cal Hewitt. Cal is a full blooded Indian and a champ in his own right. The Pagers learned much from this master archer and practically all the group won at least one qualifying award.

PAGERS (CONTINUATION)



Artie Rosenberg, Bob Missile and Victor Stone qualified for Junior Yeoman Arrow, Andy Ullman for Yeoman Pin and for the best archery performance in the Pager group; Junior Bowman Pin went to Neil Goldberger, Jimmy Levy and Doug Trenner.

Dramatics drew the interest of many Pagers and we discovered much talent in the group. We had fine voices and fine singers; Steve Dickler and Buddy Metzger sang in a duet, Peter Sobol, John Getter and Barry Feinberg in a trio, and Neil Goldberger, Ronald Fagin, John Getter and Doug Trenner in a quartet.

The entire bunk of Newcastle, Pat Beckerman, Art Rosenberg, Sam Sonnabend, Mike Stern and Andy Ullman, together with their counsellor Gerrit Daams put on a little play "Peace and Quiet" which made a big hit before the whole camp assembly in the Social Hall. Many of the Pagers sang in the choruses and had bit parts in two of the big shows, "Poor Nut" and the "Shooting of Dan McGrew".

The game of Newcomb was liked by the Pagers very much and its simplicity seemed to enhance its enjoyment. It was ability in catching essentially which was the better test of performance as well as the principles of team work which invariably made for a winner.

Arts and Crafts was a real challenge and the entire group engaged in this field with real gusto. Roy Bohsen, the crafts instructor, possesses a vast experience and superior skill in handling both the campers and crafts. The Crafts Center was always in readiness with its up-to-the-minute machinery, equipment, tools and materials. It was like a paradise and the Pagers really "went to town!" Their projects were almost countless in leather, wood, metal, ceramics and what not, and all that fine ornamental jewelry, ash trays, tie racks, book ends, platters, wall brackets, memo pads, picture frames, belts, wallets, key cases, pitchers, vases, candle sticks, etcetera.

These Pagers developed real skill and turned out fine workmanship and those in the group who were especially rewarded for their efforts were Billy Barron, John Getter and Ronald Fagin.

Track and field events was an enthusiastic activity which brought forth great effort and energy. All Pagers participated and all had their best foot forward. A record of each boy's ability was carefully followed through the season. The points won in all events were tabulated and honors went to Jimmy Levy, Peter Sobol and Andy Ullman.

Other activities of the Pager group included nature, soccer, boxing, boating, camp-fire, ringolivio, ping pong, indoor games, spelling bee, photography, etc. A few Pagers showed interest in tennis and basketball.

Trips always made a hit with the Pagers and they were often on the move and going places. They hiked to Freedom, had picnic lunch, then rested and played softball. Then there was the hike to Burke's four miles away on Lake Ossipee. There were games and swim, lunch, a treat and then a ride back to camp.

And who could ever forget that grand boat trip out of Wolfboro on the S.S. Mount Washington II. We took in all the beauties of Lake Winnepesaukee and the many islands and townships all along the way with stops at Alton Bay, The Weirs and Center Harbor. We had a delicious picnic lunch with soda, ice cream and candy treat, right out on the main deck of the steamer. It was a grand day enjoyed by all.

Another highlight of the season for the Pagers was the meet with Calumet, a neighboring camp on the Main Lake. It was a beautiful summer's day and a program that kept us all on the go from early morning until late afternoon, softball game, track and field events, treasure hunt, swimming, watermelon chase, a trek in the woods to camp-fire and cook-out. Oh, what a day and what fun!! Our tummies were full and our hearts so gay. Calumet treated us all so royally and when they made a return visit to ROBIN HOOD we gladly did the same for them.

One morning at breakfast time, when Andy usually surprises us with the story of his wonderful dreams the night before, the Pagers were put on the alert for a trip to White Lake, about 12 miles away. We scurried to our bunks to make ready for the

PAGERS (CONTINUATION)

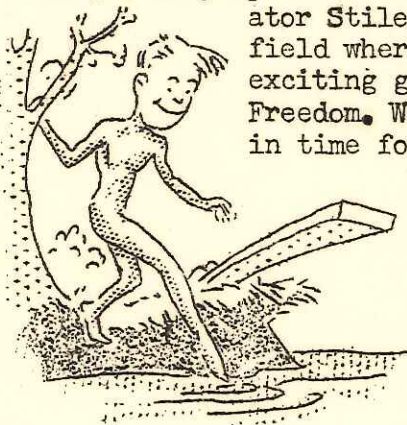
grand outing, and away we day in this beautiful White was a splendid playground and play apparatus, swings, fling for a while. Then we swim period, and a game of



Pagers were pretty ambitious to hike around the lake, but little did they realize how far and how tough was the going. About one quarter of the way around, time running out, they made an about face and returned to the group. We were all tired at the day's end and made for home at ROBIN HOOD. What a day!

went by cars to spend the Mountain woodland. There with all kinds of equipment seesaws, etc, and we had our had a good old ball game, a water-ball. Some of the

The town of Freedom celebrates "Old Home Week" each year and the Pagers participated with all the merry men of ROBIN HOOD in the Grand March and parade through Freedom Village. They spent the day in Freedom where they heard an eloquent address by Senator Stiles Bridges, a concert by the band; then to the village ball-field where we all found seats in the grandstand to watch a fast and exciting game between the counsellors of ROBIN HOOD and the town of Freedom. We had a basket lunch and refreshments and returned to camp in time for a swim before supper.



The Green and White program, with all its varied activities, included many events for the Pagers: soccer, ring-o-livio, track, newcomb, tug-o-war, boating, apple ducking, the big sports and general quiz, and the spelling bee. Every Pager had something worthwhile to give to the group and to their team.



Pagers were in on the Green and White obstacle relay and the gala song fest which was a real feature of entertainment. There is no denying that Green and White was a joyous and happy event for all Pagers who were enthusiastically moved by the spirit of ROBIN HOOD.

Each year ROBIN HOOD presents an award, among many others, to the MOST IMPROVED PAGER, the Pager who made the best strides and the best progress, as a better camper through the season. This recognition and fine honor went to Peter Socolof to whom we all give congratulations.

This general summary of the 1948 season for the Pager group is all too brief to fully appreciate the wonderful experience enjoyed so happily by all these little men. They proudly belong to the Band of Merry men - Gentlemen of ROBIN HOOD.



SQUIRES

by

GENE MARKS

As we near the end of another successful camping season, we find ourselves again glancing reverently back on this year's interesting and exciting experiences, whether it was on trips, at baseball, riflery, or arts and crafts. Yes, as Squires all of us must admit that we indeed had a very successful year of camping ----- physically and mentally. Now let us look back and recall to our memory the trips and activities that we had as part of the Band of Merry-men, Gentlemen.

Although that first hike up Green Mountain may have seemed insignificant at the time, I'm sure that all of us knew that it was only a forerunner of the bigger and better adventures of the future. It was made under the direction of Bernie Lynch and that ever dependable Saxon, Dick Scope. Those participating were the first year Squire bunks of Quarterstaff and Lincoln Green. Myles drove them to the half-way house and from there ran, stumbled and crawled the remaining distance to the fire tower situated at the summit. When we arrived there, the forest ranger allowed us to climb the tower and view the surrounding countryside. Alan Friedman and David Weitzner particularly seemed astonished at the fact that ROBIN HOOD could be seen from this vantage point. The following day the remaining Squire bunks took the same hike under the supervision of Gene Marks, Ad Goble, and Pager counsellor Barry Polak.

The trip from Wolfeboro to the Weirs took about an hour and a half, and during this time we ate our sandwiches and took advantage of this opportunity to view the largest lake in New England, Lake Winnepesaukee. We were given complete freedom of the boat, and naturally this added to the enjoyment. When we arrived at the Weirs we walked about a quarter mile to New Hampshire State Park, and it was there that we enjoyed an hour swim. After dressing, we proceeded to the pier, where we all busily engaged ourselves drinking soda and writing postcards home. By the way, Millard, do you think you were right when you gave those poor innocent Squires that red pepper gum??? Around four o'clock we again boarded our cruiser and prepared for the return trip to Wolfeboro. We arrived in Wolfeboro around five thirty and immediately stopped at the Diner for something to eat. After eating, we were treated to ice cream cones and then prepared for a short walk to the movies. The boys in the first year Squire group had an extra treat since the moving picture "Robin Hood" was being shown the night that they arrived in Wolfeboro. However, the movie on the screen didn't seem to interest Bobby Gronauer, since it took Bernie Lynch almost five minutes to wake him up when the show was over. Then all the Squires were treated to candy bars, and finally we took the long trip back to camp on the truck.

The first week of August Andy had another dream about the Squire group. This time the first year boys departed from ROBIN HOOD via bus for a tour of the Conway area. Original plans had called for a two day trip, but due to inclement weather conditions, the trip had to be made on two separate days, returning to ROBIN HOOD on the night of embarkation. The first day of their trip the Squires had the pleasure of going to North Conway, where they proceeded to the Skimobile for a jaunt up Mt. Cranmore. Enjoying every minute of this trip, they returned to the base station and the business section of North Conway for a souvenir shopping tour. Then the group returned to camp and an outdoor dinner prepared by their counsellors.

The following day the group again proceeded on their trip and visited Madison Boulder, the largest on the North American continent. From there the group went for an interesting visit at Chinook Kennels, where the boys enjoyed for the first time a "dogmobile" ride. The Squires then returned to camp completely satisfied and anticipating their next trip. The following week the second year Squires took the same trip, and this time luck was with them; weather conditions were ideal. The boys slept overnight at Silver Lake and before retiring enjoyed a "skinny dip" and a surprise marshmallow roast. The outstanding feature was the opportunity given the boys to prove themselves real campers by preparing their own breakfast. On the next day, the second division toured through Crawford Notch on an interesting sight-seeing trip, and then proceeded back to dear old ROBIN HOOD.

During the scheduled routine activities for the summer season here at ROBIN HOOD, the following campers in their respective activities were outstanding: In freestyle there was Bob Gronauer, Jim Warner and Millard Cummins; in backstroke Chuck Klein, Jonathan Krass, Peter Gross, and Fred Coleman; in breaststroke only Ira Katz showed real ability during the season.

(Continued on page 15)

YEOMEN 89

JACK FRIEDMAN

After the shaking of hands and renewing of old friendships had been completed, the Yeoman group of "48" settled down to unpacking and getting established in their assigned bunks.

The group was split up into six bunks. Three contained first year Yeoman and the remaining the second year Yeoman. The division of campers was made as follows.

SECOND YEAR YEOMAN

KIRKLEY HALL

Hobbie Cook-counsellor
John Goodman
Charles Levy
Bob Schoenberger
Danny Rosof
John Garson

GOLDEN ARROW

Ed DeRoo-counsellor
Donald Gronauer
Barry Mackta
Frank Levi
Steve Lampl
Barry Wasserman

FOUNTAINDALE

Hugo Valerio-counsellor
Joe Cohen
Dick Burg
Roger Snerson
Art Rose
John Schneider
Jack Segaloff

FIRST YEAR YEOMAN

TARGET

Gene Friedman-counsellor
Jackie Kahn
Michael Kole
Roger Porter
Alan Greenberg
Alan Baer
Dick Rosenberg

BULLSEYE

Jack Friedman-counsellor
Myles Alderman
Eric Mayer
Howard Jasper
Steve Rosenblum
Herb Libowitz

ENGLISH YEW

Brock Ely-counsellor
Jay Lehr
Mark Goldstein
Robert Zeiger
Kenneth Meier
Ivan Merber

It was apparent to all that amid the splendor of the new and more beautiful Robin Hood, nothing but the biggest and best season in the camp's history was before the mighty Yeoman. With a highly efficient staff, with the most modern camping devices, and with athletic facilities second to no other camp, the spirited Yeoman group proceeded to have the great season that had been so obviously in store for them.

From big Barry Wasserman to little Jackie Segaloff, every Yeoman contributed to make possible such a stellar season. All excelled in something and all participated in everything. Never before had such a jam packed schedule been planned for the yeoman group. Overnight trips, intra camp meets, and dances highlighted the programming.

On the Robin Hood athletic field we had many standouts. In baseball the Yeoman team enjoyed a very succesful season, finishing with a record of four wins against one loss. This record included victories over Pine Knoll 13-0, Brookside 8-6, Wonalancet 13-0 and 15-0. Their only defeat was suffered at the hands of Camp Calumet 2-7. All of the squad saw action, and the rivalry for positions on the starting nine was hotly contested. John Goodman, Bobby Schoenberger, Danny Rosof, John Garson, Frank Levi, Steve Lampl, Barry Wasserman, Joe Cohen, Dick Burg, Jackie Kahn, Michael Kole, Roger Porter, Alan Baer, Herb Libowitz, Steve Rosenblum, and Jay Lehr made up the squad coached by Hobbie Cook.

On the gridiron Barry Wasserman, Steve Lampl, Joe Cohen, Danny Rosof, Jay Lehr and Herb Libowitz were among the standouts.

In the track and field events Barry Wasserman, Steve Lampl, Danny Rosof, and Dick Burg squeezed out places against tough opposition from the rest of the group.

A greater interest in tennis, than was ever before present, was taken by the Yeoman. Improvement was noted in Howard Jasper, Roger Snerson, and Robert Zeiger. Wasserman, Lampl, Rosof and Lehr finished on top in the tournament.

Throughout the summer Danny Rosof, Steve Lampl, Don Gronauer, and Mark Goldstein showed promise in basketball.

Aquatic talent was unlimited among the Yeoman. The swimming team was the finest in recent years. Jay Lehr, Barry Wasserman, Don Gronauer, Barry Mackta, Alan Greenberg, Ivan Merber, and Bobby Schoenberger made large contributions to the successful season.

In volleyball, one of the favorite activities, Joe Cohen, Art Rose, Jackie

YEOMEN (CONTINUATION)

Segaloff, Dick Rosenberg, and Steve Lampl shared the lime light.

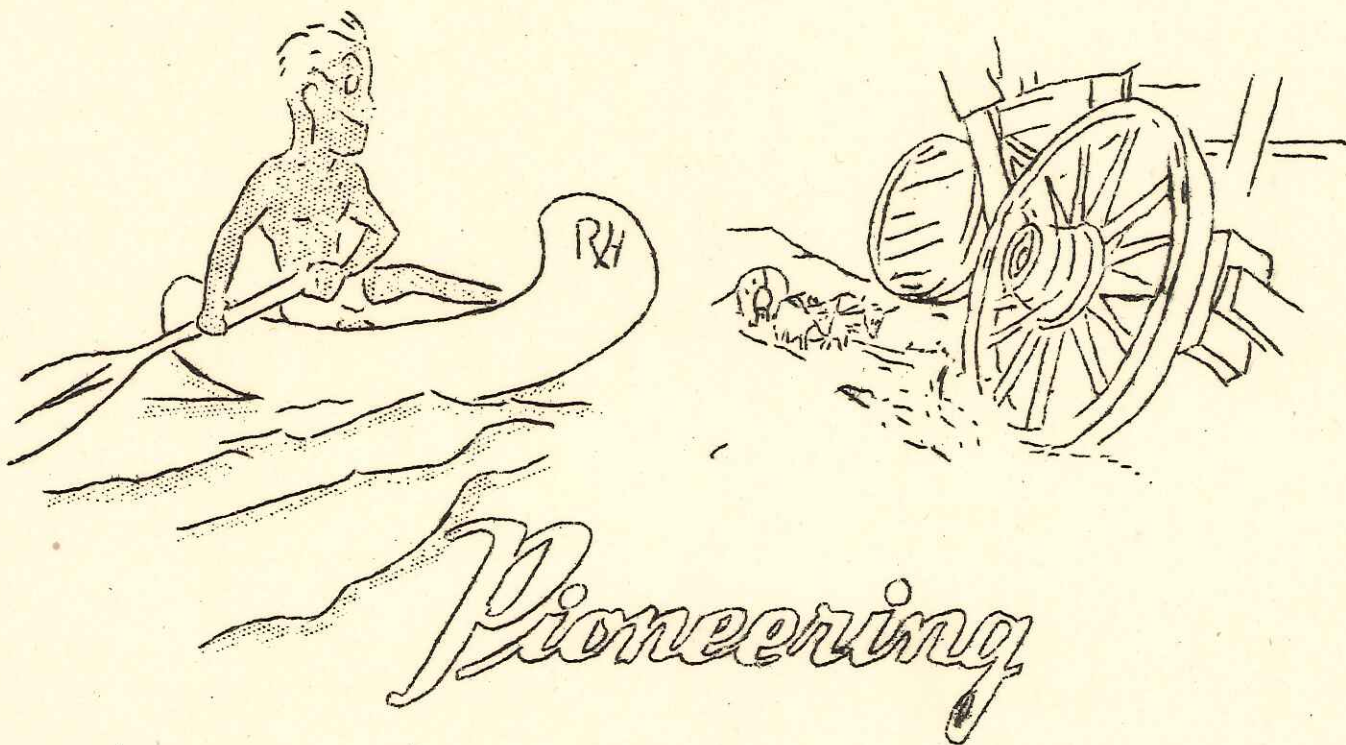
Many skills were exhibited by the Yeomen in the passive activities. The work of Eric Mayer, Steve Rosenblum, Howard Jasper, and Frank Levi, in arts and crafts, was praiseworthy. The junior rifle team was consistent in turning in high team scores. Places were won on the rifle team by Barry Wasserman, Roger Porter, Eric Mayer and John Schneider.

In true Robin Hood tradition the Yeoman group turned out many fine archers. Among them were Charlie Levy, Roger Porter, Joe Cohen, Barry Wasserman, and Steve Lampl. For the many excellent editions of T.N.T. much credit must be given to Roger Snerson and Kenneth Meier.

Our mighty Yeoman also proved themselves quite proficient at "tripping the light fantastic." Led by John (King of the Jitterbugs) Garson and Danny (Romantic) Rosof they swept the fair ladies of Inawood, Hiawatha, Wicbsuta, and Truda off their feet. The dances were always a welcome deviation from routine activities and were thoroughly enjoyed by all.

What Yeoman will forget living in the wilderness, sleeping with the stars as their blankets, and cooking over a camp fire on the numerous overnight trips? As outdoorsmen they could not be surpassed. At Damforth Bay, first year Yeoman forged a clearing and erected a camp site in a matter of hours. At the Main Lake, second year Yeoman established another camp site in a hotel, that had been scouted out by Hugo Valerio. The big trip to Old Orchard, Portland, Casco Bay (by ship), and through the Portsmouth Navy Yards was acclaimed unanimously the best of all. The trips were topped off when John Goodman, John Garson, Bobby Schoenberger, Danny Rosof, Barry Wasserman, Steve Lampl and Jackie Segaloff accompanied by Gene Friedman and Hobie Cook set off upon a dangerous journey on the treacherous waters of Lake Winnepesaukee.

In every respect and from every aspect the summer of 1948 has been one of the greatest in Yeoman history. Working and playing with such a capable and versatile group has been a privilege enjoyed by all the Yeoman counsellors. Memories of events shall live long in our minds. Memories of our young friends shall live forever in our hearts.



FRIARS

by

TED GLEASON

The Friars enjoyed an excellent camping season this year. As the oldest group in camp they received many privileges not granted the younger boys. The Friars were strategically located away from the rest of camp, and in general, it can be said that they accepted the responsibility of their position with good grace. They fulfilled their obligations around the bunk, and in the whole camp community with enthusiasm, and their participation in all activities was spirited.

While the results of many Friar activities have been duly reported in TNT, it is perhaps to the point to summarize them here: The Friar baseball team finished well after what can be described as an unfortunate start. It is doubtful if any camp team could boast better catching than ROBIN HOOD possessed in Larry Shaffer and Dick Scope. Teddy Weill pitched and played well at third base. Bob Englander and Harvey Salwen added power at the plate. Bobby Solomon was an aggressive and smart player at second. Alan Echikson lent a veterans soothing touch to the infield at short stop. Billy Fox turned in an outstanding performance pitching. We lost the first three games by one run after coming from behind to tie two of these games in the last inning. Then the team started clicking. Learning from past mistakes and given a boost by Fox's determined and strong pitching, the last two games were satisfying victories.

In riflery, Ira Shattman, Don Kardon, Ivan Phillips, and Harvey Salwen formed a strong combination under the able guidance of Ken Thornhill. The rifle team won two of three matches.

Archery saw Ira Schattman and Larry Shaffer shooting for the next highest award (thirteenth medal) that is offered. Teddy Weill and Bob Englander proved themselves apt pupils of Cal Howitt, as did Ronnie Miller.

Lester Weitzner, Freddy Neuwirth, and Dick Springer all put to good use the knowing teachings of the Arts and Crafts head Roy Bohson. Freddy walked off with the Friar award in this activity while Ronnie Miller took second place.

Chief Friar Horsemen were Harvey Salwen (winner of the riding award), Stuart Kleit, and Dick Springer. Harvey, Stuart, and Eric Cole took many a long ride before the summer was over, thus maintaining the ROBIN HOOD tradition in this activity.

Swimming, of course, remained the foremost sport for a number of Friars. The team composed of Back-strokers Teddy Weill and Bob Englander, Breast-strokers Al Echikson and Bill Fox, and the speedsters Johnny Pollak, Ira Schattman, and Don Kardon won two of three meets.

Brock Ely's tennis tournament saw Larry Shaffer and Teddy Weill fighting it out to the end, Larry emerging champ.

In photography, made popular by the instructor Barry Polak, at least four Friars made notable contributions, Stuart Kleit, Harvey Salwen, Bob Solomon, and Freddy Neuwirth, all of whom passed many hours searching for good shots and working in the dark room. Freddy won the Friar photography award.

In track the team coached by Ed (Speed) Tyson featured several fine athletes. Englander, Solomon, and Weill stood out as sprinters. Bill Fox put the shot further than anyone else. The main track meet held during Green and White was a very definite success.

The story of Green and White is covered elsewhere. Here it need be only noted that Billy Fox was captain of the White Team Friars and Al Echikson his deputy.

At the final banquet, Don Kardon, the soft-spoken and respected Friar, received the big cup awarded to the outstanding camper of ROBIN HOOD of 1948. The Friar group as well as all the camp are mighty proud of this distinguished camper.

Trips: The Friars took three overnight trips. The first across the Main Lake discovered several good cooks, Freddy Neuwirth, Al Echikson, and Harvey Salwen who were destined to serve the group well on subsequent trips. (Next page please)

FRIARS

I think it can safely be said that to most of us the high water mark of the season was the Canadian trip. Details of the trip were recorded in Don Stuart's TNT ; yet many of the incidents bear repeating. For instance the first night was passed just across the Canadian border. We "camped out" since it was raining, in a magnificent dance hall, of all places. The floor was rather hard, but to compensate we had at our disposal a Juke Box with the latest Canadian and American hit tunes. No one will forget the many places of interest we visited from Quebec. We traveled to the religious shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre, to the beautiful Montmorency Falls, through the vast Laurentian National Park. We went over the battlefields where Wolfe and Montcalm fought and died, and through the museums which record the history of Canada and Quebec in such detail. We passed through the world famous Chateau Frontenac, where the King and Queen of England stayed through their late visit. Some of us even went so far as to try our french on the citizens of Quebec with varying results. While the trip to Quebec was a real adventure for all, it would not have been so successful without the splendid cooperation of Herb Willey, our driver, and of all the Saxons, Pete Tomback, Adrian Goldstein, Dick Scope, Allan Greenberg, and Gene Youngentob, who did more than was asked of them to help out. Incidentally they managed to have a pretty good time too.

A good group in an outstanding camp adds up to a profitable and happy summer. We are now able to look back upon the unique experience at ROBIN HOOD and say that we were lucky, and no less happy to pass the summer together. Best to all and to ROBIN HOOD in the future.

SQUIRES

(Continued from page 11)

It was the general concensus of the Squire counsellors that an "All Squire Baseball Team" should be picked, so here it is boys: Pitcher - John Burwick, Catcher - Ira Katz, First Base - Art Bernstein, Second Base - Allan Goldman, Third Base - Bobby Tokar, Shortstop - John Danziger, Left Field - Bob "Lefty" Cohen, Right Field - Jesse Salwen, Center Field - Bill "Slugger" Vogel, Utility Infielder - Fred Altschul. In track Art Bernstein was a standout throughout the season. On a total point basis collected mainly in running events, Art surpassed his nearest competition for top honors by seven points. John Burwick was runner-up and he amassed his total in the field events such as football, For third place honors there Goldman and John Youmans. Allan the tennis tournament by surfinals. Bobby Tokar surprised running until he faced Allan



Now that we have reviewed this and greater ROBIN HOOD, we are being back with us next year, of the Squire group, or to Yeoman, and in all events one GENTLEMEN.

baseball, and basketball throws. was a two way tie between Allan Goldman gained first place in passing Johnny Danziger in the everybody by remaining in the Goldman in the semi-finals.



LAKEFRONT BY

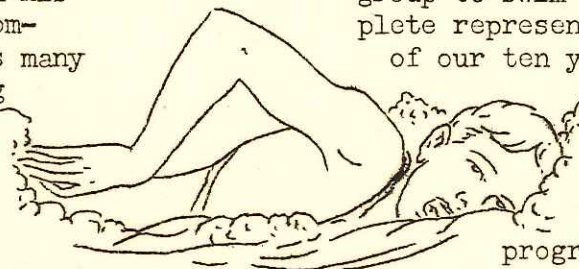
GENE FRIEDMAN

Right from the beginning the ROBIN HOOD lake-front enjoyed a decided advantage over any other department in camp. All others were great this year because they represented a part of the new ROBIN HOOD, but the lake-front was greater because it represented a part of the OLD and NEW ROBIN HOOD. The lake-front and all its vital equipment remained unscathed from the tragic fire of last year, and we heaped upon its already strong foundation more time, effort, and equipment.

In charge of the swimming, sailing, boating, kayaking, canoeing and life saving were Gene Friedman and Frank Mullin, with the able assistance offered by Hugo Valerio, Bill Severyns and Jerrold Flaschner.

Inter-camp and intracamp swimming played its usual large part in the waterfront activities, and, in keeping with our great past record, we emerged victorious but for one meet with Wonalancet.

Our speed swimmers in all groups set many records by the side, and the results of their efforts will be recorded on the new Aquatic Achievement Board. This magnificent panel carries an history of all swimming events in each group, with the name of the camper who establishes record time in each event. Our gifted artist and counsellor, Hugo Valerio, designed and created this beautiful bulletin, which was built and finished by him on the last day of camp. The size of this panel is four feet by nine feet, and will be permanently displayed with appropriate setting at some chosen spot near the waterfront. But never for one moment did we at the waterfront forget that the main objective of our program was to make every camper a competent swimmer. From the smallest Payer to the largest Friar, we at ROBIN HOOD can proudly announce that all could account to his swimming progress at least the distance of ten yards. Not to be forgotten is the remarkable achievement of our own Tinker, Dick Altman, the only boy in his group to swim sixteen laps. The ten yards that all could complete represented for many of the boys a tremendous stride, as many of our ten yarders at one time had difficulty in remaining afloat. John Getter, who for some time could do no better than half a lap, just jumped in the water one day and swam seventeen laps. In the case of a great many boys this same thing was true. In the Payer group remarkable progress was exhibited by Billy Barron, David Frankel, Barry Feinberg, Michael Stern, Victor Stone and Ronald Fagin. In the Squire group Stephen Banner, Don and Fred Coleman, Alan Friedman, Harold Hahn and Dennis Miller did themselves proud. Practically every Yeoman could be said to be a good swimmer, and almost all of them improved considerably. Those who successfully passed their Junior Lifesaving demonstrated the all around swimming ability that ROBIN HOOD likes to see in every camper. The American Red Cross program was conducted by Jerrold Flaschner, and its success may be measured by the nine tenths of the Yeoman group who proficiently demonstrated their skill.



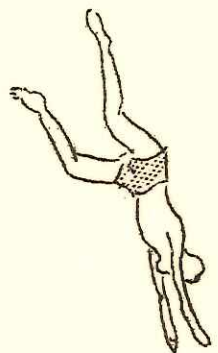
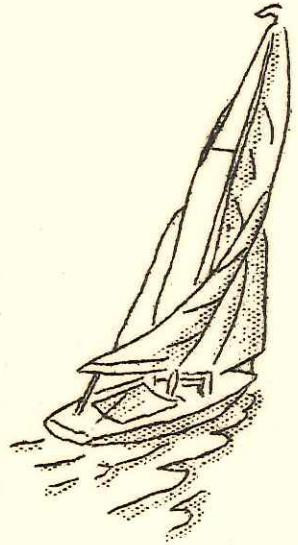
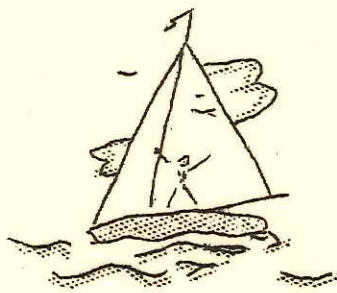
Bill Severyns also added much to our lake-front activities with his well advanced sailing program. The thrill of this fine and healthy sport was further increased by the addition of a sailing canoe to the group of eighteen foot sail boats. Sailing in this canoe proved to be a great sport, and together with this light craft's greater speed, much benefit and knowledge was brought to the boys. It was indeed more than a mild sensation to tack out to the point, and then roar into the beach running before a stiff breeze. Bill received much able assistance from Pete Tomback and Dick Jaffe with the sailing in the eighteen footers. At first only Friars were allowed to sail, but the sport became so popular that it was enlarged to encompass the Yeoman and occasionally some in the Squire group. It started as an optional activity, but the great demand made it necessary to have it more or less as a regular activity. Lester Weitzner and Bob Englander were two Friars who became so proficient at sailing that they were permitted to go out by themselves occasionally to near distant points. This is indicative of the progress made by all who had sailing as an activity.

Canoeing still maintained its position as the number one pastime in surface operations on the lake. This season we were more than fortunate to have all brand

LAKEFRONT

new aluminum canocs, which were utilized to the fullest in elementary instruction, pleasure canoeing, and of course our overnight canoe trips. Typical of these trips was the eighteen mile three day trip of the Yeomen on beautiful Lake Winnepesaukee. We at ROBIN HOOD can safely boast that every deep water swimmer in camp is capable of handling himself properly in a canoe. With excellent weather this season, hardly a day passed that canoeing was not in full operation; thus every fundamental in paddling, care and handling of canoes was instructed.

We in charge of the lake-front wish to express thanks and appreciation to all counsellors, who so greatly cooperated with us this summer. We might single out from so many Hugo Valerio, as valuable a lake-front man as one might desire, Bill Severyns, a great hand with the sailing, and Roger Snerson, who was so conscientious in handling some of our maintenance problems. The lake-front enjoyed a banner year because every camper and counsellor made it so. Hardly a boy missed a chance to enjoy every opportunity that was offered. If the swimming progress of our campers this season is any criterion, we know that we can expect many of our boys to go far in the swimming world of tomorrow.

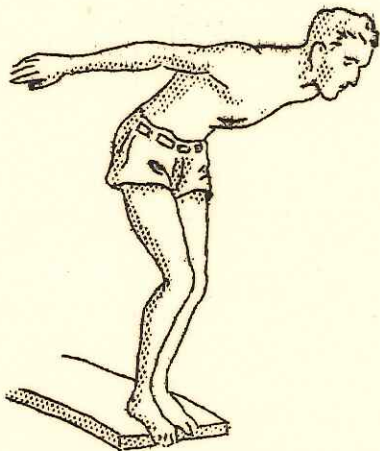


Aquatic ACHIEVEMENTS

	Tinkers	Pagers	Squires	Yeomen	Friars
Cribwalk	Dave Livingston 17.3				
Ducking		Douglas Trenner 23.1			
Freestyle	Dick Altman 24.5	Buddy Metzger 22.4	Bob Gronauer 37.0	Barry Wasserman 34.0	John Pollak 32.4
Backstroke		Peter Sobol 27.7	Jim Warner 55.1	Barry Mackta 49.2	Bob Englander 42.4
Breaststroke		Andy Ullman 29.4	Ira Katz 47.1	Barry Wasserman 43.1	Alan Echikson 40.6
Medley			Ira Katz 1:26.0	Barry Wasserman 58.5	Peter Tomback 1:05.0

LIFESAVING

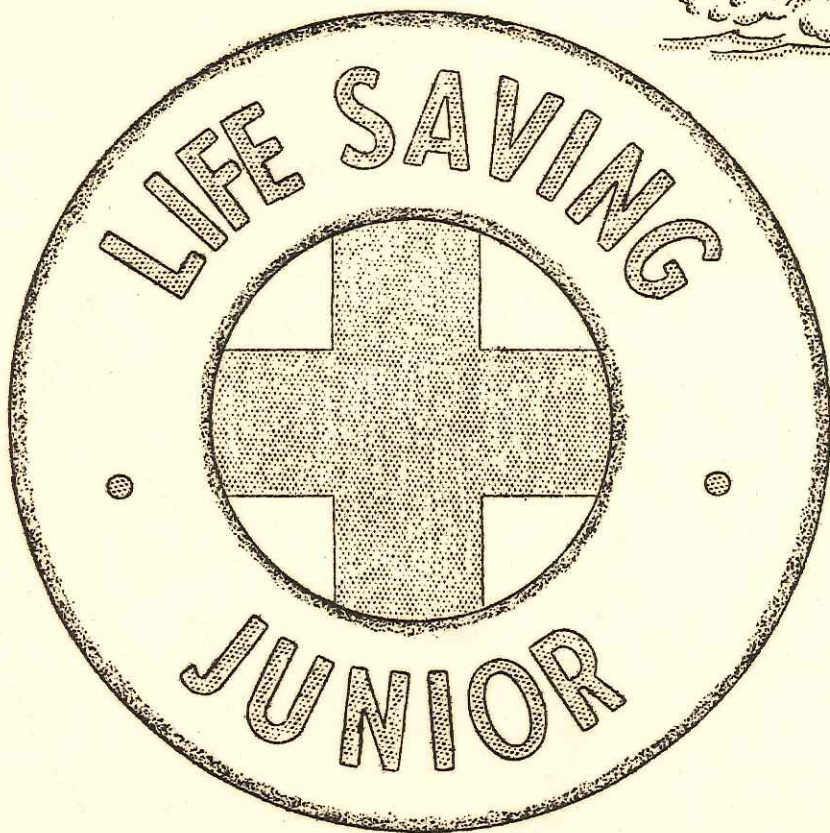
Recreation, in and on the water, has ever been and always will be appealing and attractive to a multitude of people. A great majority will never get into difficulty since, fortunately, the habit of caution will govern their actions, but there will still be many who, through lack of knowledge or lack of skill, will face the danger of drowning. Knowledge and skill - these are the things which tend to eliminate danger. Skill in aquatics is acquired through instruction and practice. Knowledge is gained by means of instruction and experience. There is no end to the acquirement of either, and a person is reasonably safe in the water in exact proportion to the amount of each he possesses.



At ROBIN HOOD we have attempted to firmly develop both in our Junior Lifesaving course. The twenty-nine Yeomen enrolled did exceptionally well. The principal consideration was the aspect of swimming to a victim, and the many differing incidents which might occur as the rescuer approaches and finally reaches him. Other means of rescue, such as going by boat, canoe, etc., reaching with and throwing objects to keep the victim afloat, were thoroughly covered. One of the most important factors, also discussed, was the element of safety precautions to eliminate drownings. An ounce of prevention is still worth more than a pound of cure.

Some of the boys who demonstrated above par agility in manipulating themselves and their victims were Joe Cohen, Jay Lehr, Frank Levi, Barry Mackta and Barry Wasserman. However, all did very well and those who received their Red Cross Junior Life Saving Certificate were:

Alan Bacr	Alan Greenberg	Frank Levi	Dick Rosenberg
Dick Burg	Don Gronauer	Charlie Levy	Dan Rosof
Joe Cohen	Jack Kahn	Herb Libowitz	Bob Schoenberg
John Garson	Mike Kole	Barry Mackta	Jack Segaloff
Marc Goldstein	Steve Lampl	Ivan Herber	Barry Wasserman
John Goodman	Jay Lehr	Arthur Rose	





by ED DE ROO and
TONY HAMILTON

Many incidents stand out in our mind as we look back at the 1948 Dramatic Season. There was:

The first Sunday of camp when we held auditions after lunch and chose the cast for Aaron Slick from Pumpkin Crick and also the lead, Stephen Banner, for Johnnie Cutemout. We had planned to pick a big man for the crook, but when we saw David Weitzner, we knew he was the man we wanted. Peter Capen, Billy Vogel, Dick Springer, and Jesse Salwen had some time of it digesting their lines, but came the night of the play and things hummed right along. Ken Thornhill gave us a big surprise that opening night, and we had the pleasure of working with Mr. Hi-de-ho for the rest of the season.

Ken deserves a paragraph by himself! Who will ever forget his famous "sticks" gag, "I can prove you're not here" gag, and his Professor Throckmorton classroom with the merry-men from Maid Marion Manor. The funnel trick and his magic act as Swami Gezundheit from India. And Minnie the Moocher, Alouetta, Bobbing Up and Down Like This, and the one nobody understands, but everyone loves. Ken's bit for the season was a smashing big hit. Many thanks old boy!!

Another counsellor entertainer who deserves special mention for his contribution to the Sherwood Forest Productions is golden-voiced Bill Severyns and his narrative poems in pantomime: The Shooting of Dan McGrew, The Highwayman, and The Wreck of the Hesperus. We can't list the many songs Bill sang to us through the season, but all of them will linger pleasantly in our memories. Golden Arrow's Raise the Dust to Raise the Flag was a sensation at first in a series of many bunk & kits which followed.

We found a thrill in producing our original play Too Many Boys... and who will forget the scene where Herby Leibowitz accidentally removed housekeeper Ken Meier's wig at the wrong time. Drew Friedman, John Klein, and Bob VanGoor were on the same bill and turned in exceptionally fine performances as the Andrew's Sisters. They were accompanied by nurse Elaine as Bing Crosby. Frank Barron's Revenge started the local takeoff fad. This was followed by the famous waterfront skit in which Jackie Friedman impersonated Frank Mullin, and Frank Barron himself did full justice to Lifeguard Hugo. After Taps What Else? wrote a hilarious close to the season's satire. Each week Johnnie Cutemout had a new adventure. First it was saving the silverware, then it was saving his skin, next he saved his father's fortune, and then he cured the ills of his appletree. Johnnie is now President of the National Boxtop Club, and after his final production, the whole of camp was invited to the mess hall where there was a banquet of cereal with Johnnie presiding. Steve did a superior job in the title roll.

At mid-season, two major productions crossed the boards of the Sherwood Forest Playhouse. Wes Perkins, along with Alan "Margie" Greenberg, and Gene "Julia" Youngentob, and a splendid cast of supporting players enacted the Nugent Brother's hilarious farce, The Poor Nut. Remember the grandstand scene? What an uproar! What a race! What a spike!

In August 14 Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera The Mikado played to an awestruck audience. Ken Thornhill's Ko-Ko, Bill Severyn's Nanki Poo, Squire Dick Jaffe's Bum-Yum, and Major's Mikado were truly outstanding. The superb cast of campers and chorus counsellors proved themselves to be real troupers when they took to the road and did a command performance at Freedom... Hugh Wilcox's musical support was much appreciated. Many thanks to you Hugh, and also to Saxon Dick Jaffe for the giving of your musical talents so generously throughout the season.

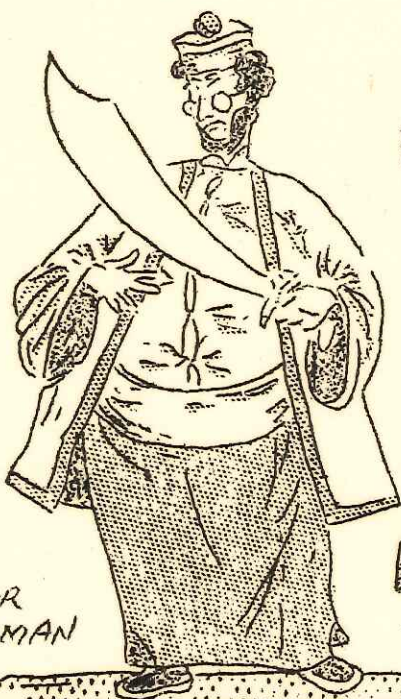
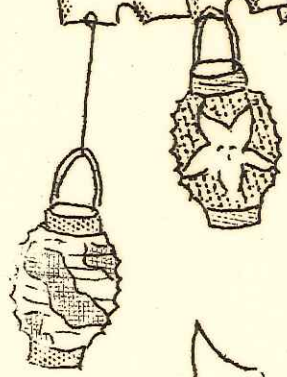
and as for us: IT WAS FUN.



KAMP

By MAJOR

KARACTERS



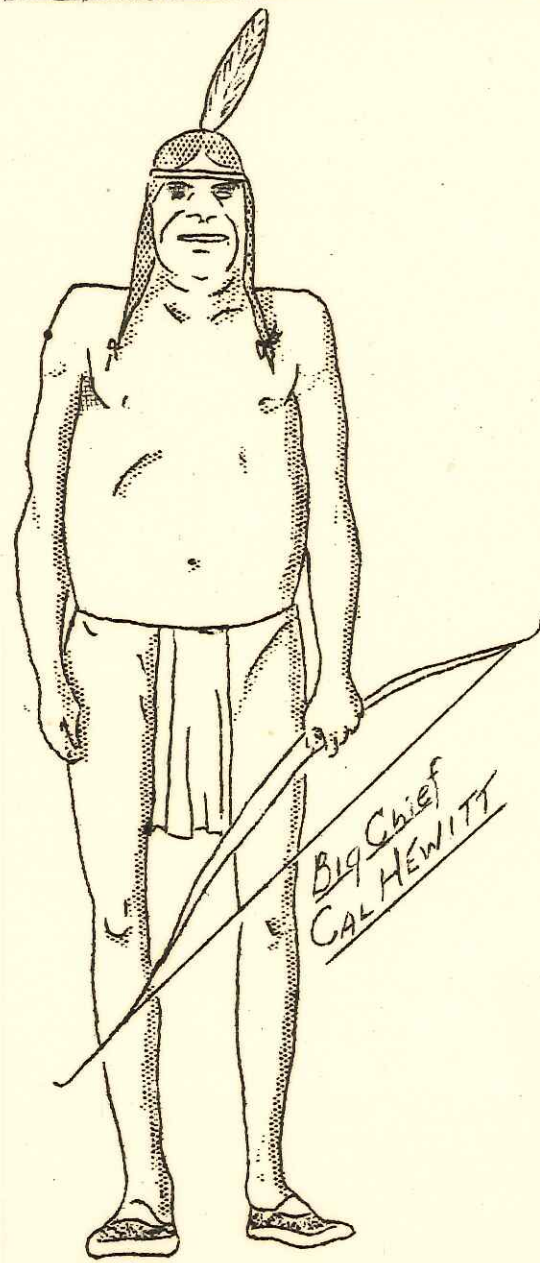
MAJOR FRIEDMAN

MIRADO

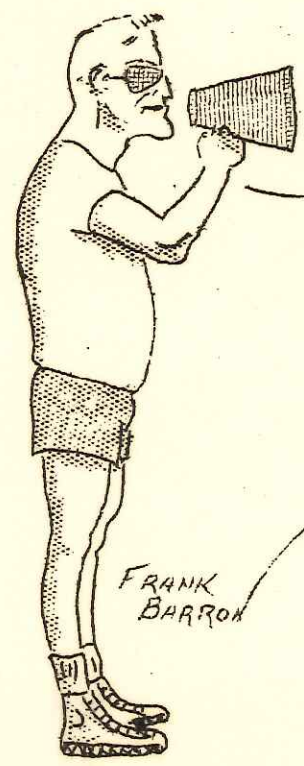


KEN THORNHILL

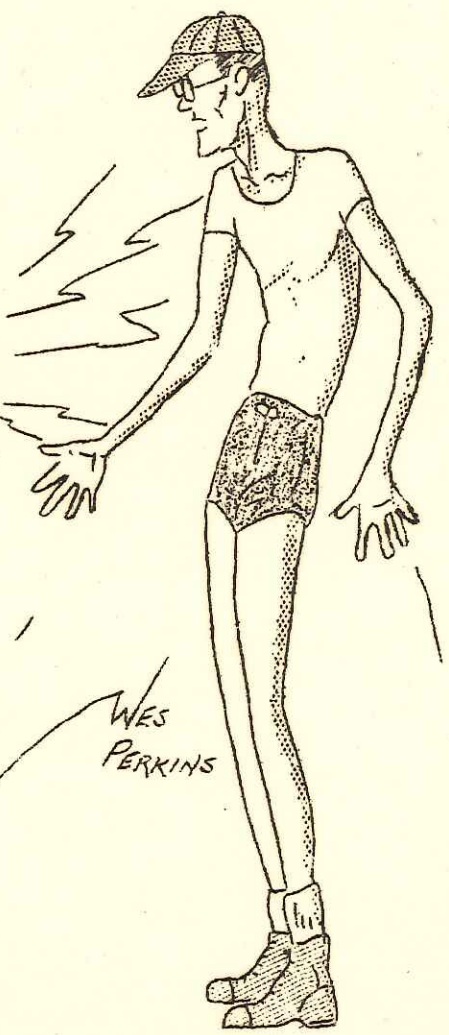
THE LORD HIGH EX-E-CU-TIONER



Big Chief CAL HEWITT



FRANK BARRON

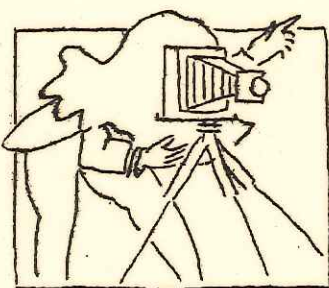


WES PERKINS

PHOTOGRAPHY

by

BARRY POLAK



The new dark room at ROBIN HOOD now offers the finest facilities and equipment for the most ardent and fastidious fan. Here we have printers and enlargers - materials and accessories of every description and for every need. Three spacious rooms permit an efficient operation of the most exacting photography program.

The photography classes were initiated with learning to use a camera properly and get good pictures. Classes were held explaining the purposes of the various parts of the camera, the adjustments of some of these parts on more complicated cameras, and the function of film. These principles of exposure were covered: Film requires only a small quantity of light to expose it properly. The film in a box camera or any camera which is not adjustable, is properly exposed when the f-ll lens is opened for 1/30th of a second, by snapping the shutter in the "instantaneous" position, with the camera in front of a scene in bright sunlight. Adjustable cameras must be set so that the lens is opened wide enough and the shutter is opened for the right length of time to expose each scene properly. The fact that several combinations of lens opening and shutter speed expose the film properly, and that an error spoils the picture, means that it is best to use a simple camera until you understand enough to use an adjustable one correctly.

Other details of photographic technique explained to campers were the advantages and disadvantages of using high shutter speeds and wide lens openings, the use of light meters, the use of light filters to emphasize some colors and make others darker (for example: the use of a yellow filter to make a blue sky darker). Despite interest in learning this theory, the primary impression of most was that pictures taken on cloudy days or of action with a fixed or box camera, would not come out well.

Campers were anxious to go around and see what pictures could be obtained in camp. The classes went up to the roof of the social hall, down to the lakefront and on the campus and snapped away rolls of film or watched others do it, while learning to move around until the scenery was arranged most pleasingly. They learned to hold a camera steady to get sharp pictures by holding the camera in one hand and pressing the shutter with the free hand. They were also shown how to take pictures with the sun in front of instead of behind the camera, by using one hand to shade the lens from the sun. One series of classes held included demonstrations on methods of taking natural-looking informal portraits and group shots. Subjects were directed to act out humorous scenes in pantomime, and hold their poses until snapped once they composed well in the view-finder.

Meanwhile, the darkroom was reaching completion. During construction, plans were improved to increase the efficiency size of the darkroom to three rooms. These photo-labs consisted of a classroom, a developing room and a printing and enlarging room. Each room is large enough to accommodate a class or permit a whole group to work at one time. All rooms are connected by baffle light traps rather than doors, and allow anyone to enter or leave while lights are out without letting in any outside light.

With the darkroom complete, classes in developing and printing were possible. The boys had learned how to put film into a developing tank and now they were able to watch and practice the entire process of developing a roll of film, starting by pouring in the developer, and then the stop bath and hypo-fixing bath. Many classes were held in printing and everyone saw that it was easy. There were many good shots throughout the season, including flash photographs of the Mikado and other shows, and special events of the season, many of which were borrowed by camp for its records.

Once the inside room and the light trap were built, the Friars could not be kept out of it. Harvey Salwen, Freddie Neuwirth, Stuart Kleit, Lester Weitzner, Ira Schattman and Bob Solomon came down during their free time in the evening to develop many rolls of film and make prints and enlargements.

When Green and White started, the photographers on both teams got busy trying to get the winning shots. They found much material throughout camp and at the all-day outing in Freedom. It was Old Home Week and there were many shots of the big parade, the band playing, the baseball game, and landscapes. Waterfront scenes, camper and counsellor portraits, Robin, Meeps, the cat, and group shots made up the rest of the entries. Fred Neuwirth, John Schneider and Richard Grand shot for the White team, while Stuart Kleit, Dick Jaffee and Peter Sobol took for the Green team.

ARTS & CRAFTS

BY

ROY BOHSEN

"The joy of creation - the pride of accomplishment" - yes, the ROBIN HOOD Arts and Crafts Center goes on record this year with that quote as its by-word. In all of ROBIN HOOD'S history or in any camp's history anywhere for that matter, there has never been a craft shop equal to that of the new ROBIN HOOD. And little wonder, for it was only a matter of weeks after last fall's devastating fire that plans were being made to create the ultimate in camp craft centers. To say that we have succeeded would be a modest statement.

Here at ROBIN HOOD we have certainly the most complete craft shop possible. Everything imaginable is here to please the heart of any boy, of any age from five to seventy-five, who likes to work and create something with his hands. Is there any wonder then that the arts and crafts program has been one of the busiest and most sought after activities in camp? If any doubt can exist, attest the fact that approximately five hundred separate projects have been turned out in these short nine weeks of camp. Sounds almost unbelievable, doesn't it? But, remember, this is ROBIN HOOD!

Let's take a look at our shop. The building that houses our craft headquarters is gigantic - surrounded on three sides with a wide porch - all within a few yards of the lake and its cool breezes. On the front porch the first thing one sees is a tremendous show window complete with fluorescent lighting, and jam packed with model projects of every description. Here we all are able to see what actually can be done in the shop.

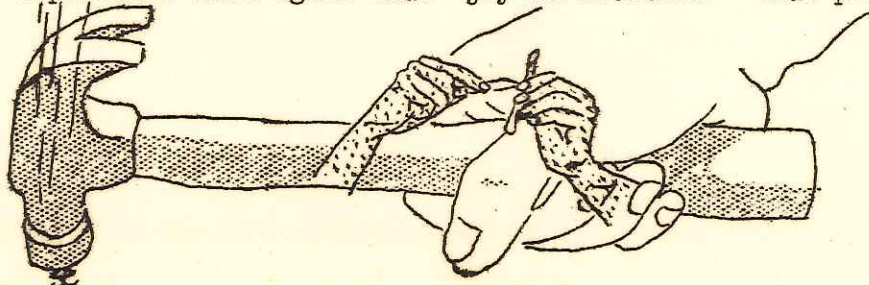
Now let's go into the shop itself. The first glance at the equipment takes one's breath away. How could a camp ever set up anything like this, you ask. Just imagine, everything is brand new and just waiting to be used: a powerful ten-inch circular saw, a band saw, a jig saw, a drill press, a grinder, a lathe and a buffing and polishing machine. Why, we even have an electric kiln for ceramic work. Then there is an electric oven for heating up plastics for forming operations. And look at that tool panel! On it is displayed about every hand tool imaginable, from hammers of all kinds, to saws, chisels, leather working tools, and what have you.

To be sure, this has been a gala season for crafts. We have tried our hand at wood-working with its myriad possibilities. In metal work, we have fashioned many beautiful projects in aluminum, copper, brass and nickel-silver. We have worked with sparkling plastics, leather and even several items of jewelry from tiny sea-shells. And will you ever forget your first experience working with clay in our ceramics corner? Ceramics work at ROBIN HOOD has been a new addition to our craft program and has made a tremendous hit with all campers. From our many molds into which we poured clay, dozens of colorful and useful projects were made, beautiful to behold, in all the colors of the rainbow.

When we think back and begin to recall some of our craft experiences, our minds are filled with many happy memories of hours spent in the craft shop...Remember that first day you came to crafts and found out just what you could do? Remember those seemingly endless hours some of you spent at the buffing and polishing machine, putting that high polish on your plastic project? Remember your first look through the peep hole in the ceramic kiln to see how red hot 1850 degrees looked? Will you ever forget how long it took to stir and mix that 'ole clay slip before you could pour a mold? Remember the dozens and dozens of link belts in leather and plastic that were made? And your craft number - do you still remember it? How about the fun some of you had using the new jig saw and how strong you felt when you drilled through wood or metal or plastic on the drill press. That 'ole drill press just seemed to float through anything like a knife cuts melted butter. Remember the day you finished your first project and could hardly wait to start on your next one? Remember how terribly long it seemed that you had to wait until your next craft optional period was scheduled? How many memories we have of time spent in the ROBIN HOOD Arts and Crafts Center!

Yes, the craft shop this summer has been especially busy and active. Now that camp is over for another year and we put all our tools away, we wait eagerly for next summer to roll around when we can be back in the craft shop again.

Have a nice winter, fellows. Study hard and let's hope we'll all be together again next year to experience once again that "joy of creation - that pride of accomplishment!"



RIFLERY

by

KEN THORNHILL

The merryman's enthusiasm and willingness to learn made the 1948 season in riflery an outstanding one. Before the start of the season much work was put in tidying up the range. New frames were placed in position and the sand raked down and the target stands painted white. Such a range had never been seen at the realm before.... thanks to Dick Scope, Harvey Salwen and Adrian Goldstein who swings a very mean axe. Now with the targets up we were ready for a bumper season. The boys were this year under the supervision of a gentleman who had spent nearly six years in the Royal Air Force as an instructor of small arms, and who had only been out of the service twelve months before coming to the United States.

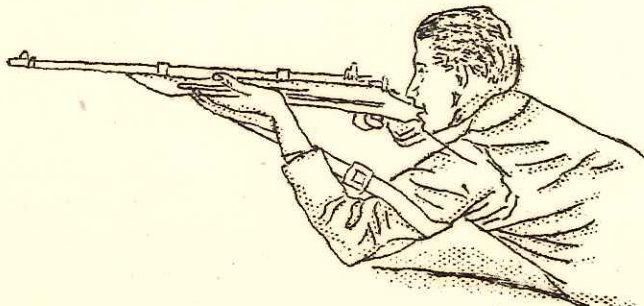
During the season each camper, from the smallest Squire to the oldest Friar, was given individual instruction to correct his faults and improve his technique and form. This was done by a series of practices, such as snap shooting, or firing within five seconds of a given signal. Rapid fire was part of the training to improve coming into the aim quickly, the object being to discharge a clip of five rounds within thirty seconds. This gave very successful results. To determine the firing accuracy of the rifles each camper had many practice sessions in grouping shots at the beginning of the season, before allowing them to qualify for medals. This proved to be a very big help in the long run.

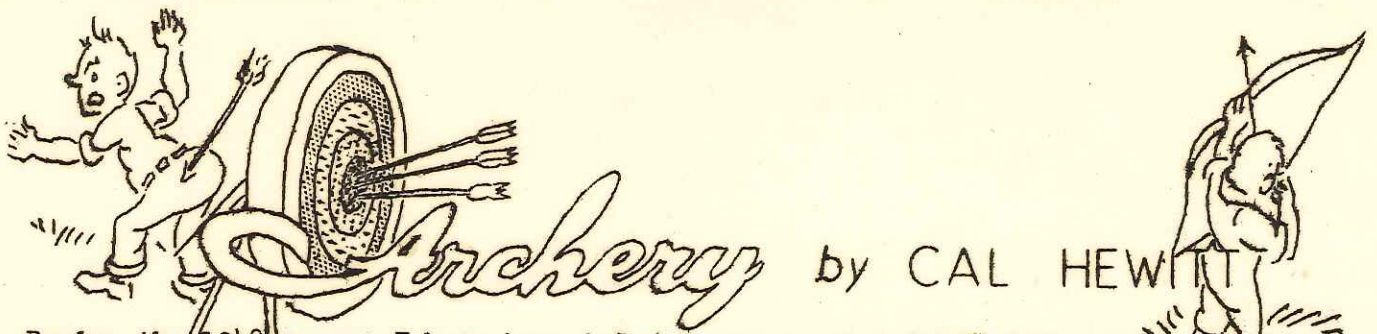
The great moment arrived when we were told that a match between ROBIN HOOD and Calumet was scheduled. Those who had scored the highest averages won themselves a place on the team. The senior team included Dock Scope, Ira Schattman, Ivan Phillips, Harvey Salwen, and John Polla k, all of whom are firing for high awards, and Ted Weill in reserve. The junior team included Barry Wasserman, John Schneider, Allan Goldman, Roger Porter, and Eric Mayer.

Upon arriving at Calumet we were very surprised to find out that the junior team there was by far superior to their senior team, which was considered a formidable opponent. That of course should have shaken the ROBIN HOOD team, but having the real merryman spirit, they were ready for action come what may. The contest started with the senior team up. After a grueling battle with hardly a point difference all through the competition, points were totaled up to find ROBIN HOOD on top. In the afternoon nerves were on edge for the junior team, but this only added to their determination to cut short a long and very interesting story. They gave a very good account of themselves, although not winning the match, and were only beaten by five points. With Wonalancet at ROBIN HOOD, our senior team lost, but the juniors won an easy victory. In a return match with Calumet the scores were practically the same, the senior team winning and the juniors once again just missing the honors.

The boys this year worthy of special mention are as follows: The most improved rifleman of the year was John Danziger, who at first had quite a job to hit the target, but with a little encouragement and patience, not only found out where the target was, but also qualified for his pro-marksman. He is a second year Squire and now on his way to getting his marksman. Fast progressing riflemen are Allan Goldman and Ira Katz who are now qualifying for sharpshooters in the Yeoman group. Eric Mayer distinguished himself by winning the riflery trophy for his effort, progress and skill over the course of the season. In the Friar group Ira Schattman made a notable record for himself.

The shooting was very good indeed, and every boy who went on the range seemed to take a special interest. I want to take this opportunity to say that I thoroughly enjoyed teaching the campers at ROBIN HOOD and will always remember the happy season we spent together. Best of luck lads for your qualifications in the future. Hi-di-hi!





During the 1948 season I have been helping you to find Gold! It has been fun. We have all experienced coordination between mind and body. We have been strengthened physically and mentally! History's greatest killer has found no victims at ROBIN HOOD again, for we all take pride in shooting with the utmost regard for our fellow campers' safety.

Archery, dating back about twenty-five thousand years, is surely one of the oldest of sports. From the dawn of history, my people, the American Indian, hunted with bows and arrows. However, they did not have the excellent tackle that ROBIN HOOD'S gentlemen have today. Between hunts, the Indians practiced and competed with each other in order to improve their skill. Today, we use the bow and arrow mainly for sport and rarely, if ever, for hunting.

Although there is relatively little publicity given to archery, there are thousands of enthusiasts, for archery is neither too tame for youth nor too strenuous for adults. Coordination of body and mind and the ability to relax are the requisites for enjoying the sport. You can amuse yourself any time of the year, but most especially at ROBIN HOOD during the summer, with your archery equipment. Furthermore, you may use your archery tackle alone or with a group, indoors or outdoors, as long as you have a suitable area.

Now we shall discuss the equipment, or tackle, and some necessary points to remember to enjoy the sport of Robin Hood. You will need a bow, arrows, target, arm and finger guards and an arrow-carrying case. Not much equipment, but the proper kind is essential for you to become a successful seeker of Robin Hood's gold.

Arrows are more important than a bow in making good scores. The arrows should be carefully selected for straightness, spine or stiffness, and weight. The feathers should be even, long and well-shaped. The length is determined by holding your left arm as in shooting, and measuring from the knuckle of the left forefinger to the point about mid-jaw. An arrow case will protect your arrows from breakage and loss. The bow length and drawing pull will be determined by your height and strength. Beginners in archery should use a lemonwood bow. Boys aged 9-11 should use a bow drawing 12 to 20 pounds; aged 12-15 should use 20 to 30 pounds. It may be wise to state now that proper length of the arrows is very important because at full draw for a specified length of arrow, the bow is eighty percent broken. Overdrawing one or two inches may result in a broken bow and possibly a headache! Finger and arm guards insure protection against sore fingers and bruised and burned forearms and wrists. These necessary items are a glove-like guard for the fingertips of the right hand (if archer is right-handed) and a gauntlet of stiff leather for the left forearm.

The target is made of canvas or oilcloth and rye straw. Rolled straw targets such as we have at ROBIN HOOD are superior to pressed straw targets and will eventually also prove to be more economical for after the center has been shot and worn away, it may be replaced by another center. The target is painted with four concentric rings, each 4.8 inches in width; the center of the target is 9.6 inches in diameter, painted gold. A score in the center is properly termed a "gold," not a bullseye, as many people are wont to call it.

There are five acts of shooting which will enable you to enjoy the sport and take good scores:

1 - Addressing the target - Stand with your left foot toward the target, feet spread comfortably apart. Do not move them between shots. RELAX.

2 - Nocking - Place the arrow so that it will pass over the knuckles of the index finger of the left hand. The cock feather, odd colored, should be toward the left, away from the bow. Be sure the arrow is securely nocked before attempting the third act of shooting.

3 - Drawing - Draw smoothly and evenly extending your left hand directly toward the target. The left elbow should be slightly bent and the left wrist straight. When you have drawn properly, the bow string will bisect your nose and chin. RELAX.

4 - Aiming - Use both eyes, bring the top of the arrow point, or pyle, to bear on the point of aim which is usually a golf ball placed on a tee between you and the target. This method is used normally for camp competition and for greater distances your point of aim will be considerably higher.

5 - Loosing - Roll the fingers back off the string by quickly relaxing the fingers of the right hand. Keep the left hand relaxed - the bow should have a tendency at this point to slip through the fingers. Use as little movement as possible. Keep looking at your point of aim until the arrow strikes the target, maybe even the gold!

Some of the points discussed may be modified to suit your technique as you develop into a rabid archer. One word of caution is very essential because the bow and arrow is as dangerous as a loaded gun - and remember that bows and arrows have killed more people than all the guns that were ever made during the course of man's existence. Do not point an arrow at anything unless you want to kill it or hit a target on a range. There you have all the information. Start seeking Robin Hood's Gold - and thanks for a happy season. 24

RIDING by

ERIC COLE



There is nothing more beautiful to watch than a beautiful horse. No other animal, with the possible exception of the deer, is as graceful, as free moving, as the horse. Add to this the gentleness of his nature and his usefulness as a servant and companion and it is not surprising that one finds the riding activity a popular sport at camp.

This season, a new string of saddle horses was brought to ROBIN HOOD. These horses were tried out one by one by the riding instructor and although they were versatile in ability and nature, they all had their proper place in the riding routine. Three of the horses, Frankie, Jerry and Pee Wee were used for carriage work as well as for mounted work. Silver and Maggie, the two remaining horses, were used extensively for mounted work. The horses had their first experience with camp routine when they found their freedom the night they arrived by running off to the tennis court. Their short-lived freedom was interrupted the following morning when Charlie De Fault, the groom and caretaker of the stables, brought them back to their stalls.

Riding activities began soon after the campers arrived. All of the boys who signed up for riding were given trial periods of riding in the ring to determine their individual abilities. After several periods the boys were broken up into riding groups according to experience as well as ability.

The fundamentals of horsemanship, including the seat, mounting, dismounting, the walk, the trot and the canter as well as characteristics of the horse were soon learned by the riding groups. The older boys were able to practice mounting and dismounting without outside aid due to their height and athletic prowess. The younger and smaller boys all became proficient at dismounting, but needed a boost to get into the saddle.

The next important step was to give the boys ample instruction in ring, trail, and road discipline. The usage of military commands, as used by the Cavalry, were employed with great success. Soon the older and more advanced groups were able to put on exhibitions that were interesting to watch as well as pleasing in which to participate. A cavalry drill was planned for the annual ROBIN HOOD Fair. It was rehearsed successfully, but was called off, unfortunately, at the last moment because of lack of time.

The trails surrounding ROBIN HOOD are excellent for the saddle horse. There are open stretches for the faster gaits, such as trotting and cantering. Several songs were composed by Harvey Salwen and Stuart Kleit appropriate for trail singing. Soon most of the boys learned these songs and the voices of the boys along the trail were heard by one and all.

The important event of the year in the region is the annual Freedom Parade held nearby in the township of Freedom. The ROBIN HOOD mounts were given an opportunity to exhibit their versatile abilities. Jerry was hitched to one of the camp carriages; Charlie DeFault drove the carriage and Jesse Salwen was the proud passenger. Harvey Salwen mounted on Frankie, Stuart Kleit on Pee Wee, John Schneider on Silver and Eric Cole on Maggie followed a line of march to Freedom, four miles away. An amusing incident occurred when the four mounts were forced to seek safety from the band and a huge float, by sidling over to a nearby field. The carriage went along peacefully and several moments later when Charlie looked over his shoulder, the horses were nowhere to be seen. They joined the parade again as soon as the band and the float passed by.

The carriages were used extensively during the late period of the season. The riders were anxious to get the feel of transportation used in the centuries preceding our machine age. All of the riders mastered the walk, trot, and canter towards the middle of the riding season. Most of the riders were proficient at these gaits towards the end of the season and were able to use "the aids" with much success. The aids encompass the means of communication between the rider and mount such as the hands, the legs, and the rider placing his weight. The whole riding season was indeed an active, enthusiastic, and happy experience for everyone, and was finally closed with a competitive program and exhibition.

NATURE

by
ED BOYARSKY



Little did I realize how big was the responsibility of organizing anew all the countless programing details of the Nature Department. The treasured collections of many years past and the mountainous time and study which obviously went into the development of this Department was now gone and lost forever. But, it was a welcome challenge which I accepted with relish, and I'm grateful for the unstinted cooperation of all the counsellors and campers, as well as the administration, with the result that we can now look back to the season of 1948 as one of great accomplishment and gratification.

We should make special mention here now and give thanks to Mr. Gordon, the veteran Naturalist expert at our neighboring Camp Calumet, who presented us with many fine specimens and gave helpful advice. With the help of many campers, our early start began with the design and construction of a simple but beautiful turtle pond, collecting specimens of snakes, butterflies, insects, plant life, etc., typical to the ROBIN HOOD area. This all started and stimulated an ever growing interest throughout camper ranks in all groups. We caught fish in nets, built aquariums, discussed birds, plant life, vertebrate animals, invertebrate life, reptiles, stars, rocks, and made souvenirs with transfers and native wood. We stepped out on nature walks, collected bones of animals found in the woods, started building bird houses, discussed and lectured about the development of the human.

One of the projects in which the Squires and Pagets participated was the catching of fish for our newly constructed aquarium, which was started with lake water, weeds, dirt, and rocks. The fish lived in this natural habitat.

On rainy days the nature activity consisted of story-telling. The campers learned how to identify birds, wild life, reptiles, stars, and stones. In addition, they were able to list helpful and harmful effects of the different life on man.

popular activity among all the groups was the making of souvenirs for the campers to take home. These consisted of cross sections of trees which were sandpapered and varnished.

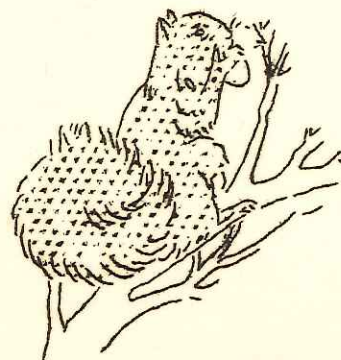
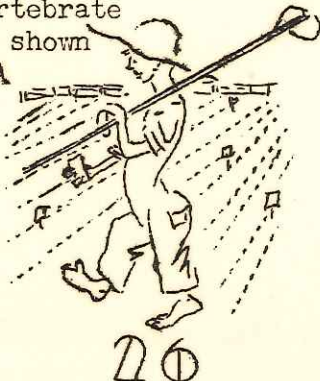
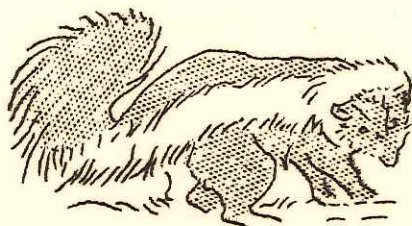
Afterward, a picture was placed on the wood. A screw eye was placed on one of the sides so that the finished product could be hung on a wall and serve as a souvenir of ROBIN HOOD.

Very often the various groups went out on nature walks. It was during these periods that the campers were able to see where and how the various wild life lived. Many different animals, reptiles, plants and trees were observed in their natural habitat. The idea of protective coloration which mother nature has imbued in the lower forms of life was well brought out. It was also on these hikes that many bones of animals were found.

Activities which interest the younger boys are learning to plant vegetable and flower gardens, press leaves and blueprint them, fish in the lake from a row-boat, make a scrap book, trap, start a rock collection, and build bird houses. Older campers enjoy mounting butterflies and insects, delving into the realm of chemistry, dissection of small mammals and frogs, taxidermy, and identifying various specimens under a microscope.

Many small forms of lower life were found by the campers. These specimens were brought to the nature room and observed and studied. After being kept in captivity for a short period of time, the wild life was allowed to go free since they flourish best in their natural homes, the forest. The Friars were introduced to the origin and differentiation of vertebrate life. Pictures of anomalies were shown and the reasons were discussed. A

This nature department is sure to grow fast in the future. It has all the elements of program and equipment, especially now, to promote the interest of all in this engaging science.



TENNIS

by

BROCK ELY

Shortly before camp opened, new backstops were installed to replace those destroyed by the big fire. Like so many other departments, tennis activity during 1948 started with brand new equipment. In every field, the new ROBIN HOOD which arose with so much sweat and toil, has come to surpass the old. Tennis is no exception. It has been a program crammed full with activity.

The team was scheduled for three matches with our neighboring camps, Wonolancet and Calumet. Because our meet with Calumet was so early in the season that they could not accommodate us, two matches took place. Both of those with Wonolancet, and both were victories for the men of GREEN. Playing away the first time, Art Youmans, our guest for a couple of weeks, took his number one singles man by storm, 6-1. Second player, Saxon Dick Scope, was equally at ease in polishing his man off at 6-3. Gene Youngentob and Ted Weill teamed together to play Wonolancet in a battle which was on equal terms till time had to be called at 6-5.

In the return Wonolancet engagement here at home, the team with Youmans and Scope playing in their previous positions, and Youngentob and Schaffer together this time, made a clean sweep for the day. Art was playing a wiser and more cagey opponent when he met the same Wonolancet man, for Art was pressed to his utmost before taking the match at 7-5. Dick Scope had less trouble than before, taking his 6-1 in a set that lasted less than a half hour. And in the doubles, Gene and Larry left no questions unanswered in their opponents' minds by winning their set by the decisive score of 6-0. Many thanks are offered to these five boys for giving ROBIN HOOD a fine reputation (and no doubt a healthy respect) in camp tennis. Perhaps a junior team may be organized in the future that will be able to represent Camp ROBIN HOOD in this same fashion.

Green and White has provided some of the best tennis of the season. In the Squire division, the duel between Johnny Danziger (tournament finalist) and "dark horse" Willard Cummins gave the spectators one of the biggest surprises of the summer. Contrary to all popular expectation, Willard took the match after one very long and gruelling trial, 8-6. Cummins has certainly improved this summer. The other upset Green and White gave us was when Larry Schaffer beat Ted Weill. Ted, who is top seeded in his tourney, was turned back by the considerable margin of 6-3. There is no doubt that when Larry is playing in his best form, his type of tennis is hard to beat by Friar or Saxon. The Green and White matches not only provided some brilliant play, but some of the most closely and hotly contested tennis of the year.

Highlighting the latter part of the summer, was the tournament play. Squires Danziger and Tokar, clashing in the semi-finals for the top berth with Allan Goldman, gave those who watched the thrill of their lives. The tennis was superb, each contestant drawing upon his reserve in crucial games in order to even the score. It ended, much to Bobby's disappointment, in a marathon of forty-three games. The mighty Yeoman tournament went entirely to plan until Barry Wasserman met Danny Rosof. Second seeded Barry found Danny a tough customer when, after splitting sets, Dan took his measure in the third. (Incidentally, Rosof, hadn't you played two matches already that afternoon?) The big fight in the Friars, the one about which everyone is holding his breath, promised to be a battle royal between Larry Schaffer and Ted Weill.

But, besides tournaments, Green and White, intercamp matches, there had been activity and lively interest among those who have not always reached the headlines in the TNT. Included here are the up and coming Pagars. Though tennis is not a scheduled activity for them, they have shown remarkable progress the few times they have been on the courts.

In the Squire group, there has been fine progress. Among those who have shown improvement are Fred Altschul, John Burwick, Jon Krass, Lloyd Gordon, Steve Klein, and Ronald Goodman. Beginners, who in short time have shown promise, are Alan Friedman, Don Coleman, Dennis Miller, Stanton Seiberg, and Peter Gross. Keep it up fellows, it just takes practice to be a Don Budge or Bobby Riggs. Best tennis

TENNIS (CONTINUATION)

of the season has been exhibited by such boys as Arthur Bernstein, Bobby Tokar, Dick Jaffe, Ira Katz, John Danziger, Jesse Salwen, and Billy Vogel. Next year you fellows will have another crack at champ Allan Goldman.

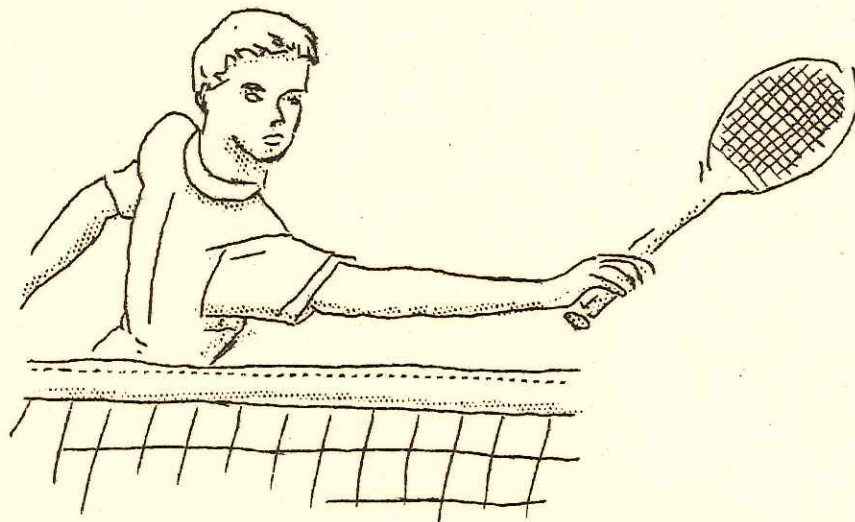
The Yeoman group has been demonstrating some fine tennis along with a good display of sportsmanship. As mentioned previously, Danny Rosof and Barry Wasserman were close contenders for the crown. But Steve Lampl takes the top honors in this department. However, a newcomer to the Yeoman league, Jay Lehr, who, in a sterling 10-8 match with Bob Schoenberger, reached the semi-finals to give Steve the scare of his life in a three hour 6-4, 8-6 battle of the century. Other players who did well in the tourney, and consistently showed good form are John Garson, Frank Levi, Herb Libowitz, Joe Cohen, Allan Greenberg, Mike Kole, and Roger Porter. Howard Jasper and Charlie Levy have taken racket in hand with serious intent. Roger Snerson could be found practicing against the backboard (squash courts) almost at any time. Others showing improvement and a great interest were Ivan Merber, Tony Zeiger, Jack Kahn, Steve Rosenblum, Myles Alderman, and Jack Segaloff.

There's been a fine crop of Friars. Last year's cup holder, Ted Weill, has continued to improve along with his co-partner, Larry Schaffer, who probably has the best form in camp. Many thanks to these fellows for all they have contributed. Bob Englander, Harvey Salwen, Bill Fox, and Al Echikson show great promise for the future. A good brand of tennis has been shown by Don Kardon, Bob Solomon, and Ira Schattman. All in all the Friars have done exceedingly well.

Last but not least... the Saxon group. Small as it was, and with all of their duties, they have been seen on the courts in their spare time demonstrating some sound tennis. Gene Youngentob and Dick Scope displayed remarkable form for the little time spared them. These two fellows steadied ROBIN HOOD in its hour of trial with Wono-lancet.

Then of course, there are the counsellors. My deep appreciation to one of them particularly, Wes Perkins, who has consistently helped me and given me valuable advice.

In conclusion, I should like to add that the general improvement in play has paved the way for more enjoyment for a wonderful and spirited bunch of campers. Best of luck to you all, and here is wishing you a better and even more successful season in the future.



GREEN AND WHITE

Green and White! Green versus the White. A camp divided! WAR! But a very, very civil war. The kind of war that makes explicable the truth about England's wars being won on the playing fields of Eton. The kind of fight that breeds solicitude for the loser, and modesty in the winner. Competition, very keen competition — but, all of it the kind that makes permanent friends out of temporary rivals. First step was the choosing of sides under the watchful eyes of ten judges. Judges were: Andy Friedman, Major Friedman, Frank Barron, Myles Friedman, Gene Friedman, Hugo Valerio, Allen Saunders, Nisson Finklestein, Arthur Strauss, Eliot Kaplan.

GREEN TEAM

Counsellors - Jack Friedman, Captain
 Tony Hamilton Gerritt Daams
 Stanley Brown Brock Ely
 Jerrold Flaschner Bob Schrier
 Ted Gleason Bernie Polak
 Ed Boyarsky Wes Perkins
 Bill Severyns Ed DeRoo

WHITE TEAM

Counsellors - Hobie Cook, Captain
 John Klein Bob VanGoor
 Gene Marks Ed Nash
 Drew Friedman Roy Bohsen
 Cal Hewitt Eric Cole
 Ed Tyson Ken Thornhill
 Bernie Lynch Hugh Wilcox

TINKERS

Richard Altschul - Captain
Michael Mayer (Alt.) Skipper Löwenberg
 David Livingston Robert Dickler

TINKERS

Richard Altman - Captain
Peter Rosenblum (Alt.) Andrew Greene
 David Jaffe Michael Herschensohn

PAGERS

Neil Goldberger - Captain
Arthur Rosenberg (Alt.) John Marcus
 James Levy Robert Missle
 Burton Metzger Stuart Tauber
 Peter Sobol Noel Friedman
 Harvey Levenson Peter Socolof
 Ronald Fagin Stephen Ammerman
 John Getter

PAGERS

Andy Ullman - Captain
Pat Beckerman (Alt.) William Barron
 Barry Feinberg Michael Stern
 Victor Stone Arthur Lazere
 Peter Youmans David Frankel
 Douglas Trenner Stephen Dickler
 Samuel Sonnabend William Wasserman
 Gilbert Harrison

SQUIRES

Ira Katz - Captain
Billy Vogel (Alt.) Stephen Klein
 Robert Tokar Charles Klein
 Robert Cohen Martin Newman
 Arthur Bernstein Peter Gross
 John Youmans Stephen Banner
 Leonard Schwartz Dennis Miller
 Richard Jaffe Stanton Seiberg
 Stephen Siegel Steve Schneider
 Millard Cummins Don Coleman

SQUIRES

Allan Goldman - Captain
Robert Gronauer (Alt.) Fred Altschul
 John Danziger John Levi
 John Burwick Fred Coleman
 Jonathan Krass Alan Friedman
 Jesse Salwen John Miller
 James Warner Richard Grand
 Lloyd Gordon Arthur Simon
 Ronald Goodman Harold Hahn
 Peter Copen Dave Weitzner

YEOMAN

Stephen Lampl - Captain
John Garson (Alt.) Alan Baer
 Myles Alderman Robert Schoenberger
 Roger Porter Charles Levy
 Joseph Cohen Jack Segaloff
 John Goodman Tony Zeiger
 Ivan Merber Roger Snerson
 Herb Libowitz Kenneth Meier
 Mark Goldstein

YEOMAN

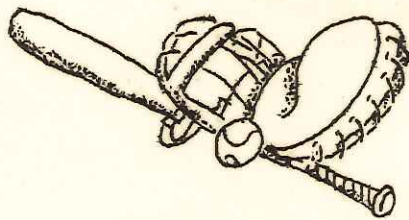
Daniel Rosof - Captain
Barry Wasserman (Alt.) Jack Kahn
 Jay Lehr Stephen Rosenblum
 Michael Kole Eric Mayer
 Richard Burg Barry Mackta
 Allan Greenberg Richard Rosenberg
 Frank Levi John Schneider
 Donald Gronauer Howard Jasper
 Arthur Rose

FRIAR-SAXONS

Richard Scope - Captain
Alan Greenberg (Alt.) Peter Tomback
 Teddy Weill Ivan Phillips
 Richard Jaffe Stuart Kleit
 Adrian Goldstein Lester Weitzner
 Robert Englander Richard Springer

FRIAR-SAXONS

William Fox - Captain
Alan Echikson (Alt.) Ira Schattman
 Larry Schaffer Robert Solomon
 Harvey Salwen John Pollak
 Gene Youngentob Fred Neuwirth
 Donald Kardon Ronald Miller



GREEN AND WHITE



First days events, groups participating, and scores follow:

EVENT	GROUP	POINTS	GREEN	WHITE
Dodgeball	Tinkers	10	10	0
Soccer	Pagers	20	20	0
Softball	Squires	20	20	0
Tennis	Yeoman	20	10	10
Volleyball	Friars Saxons	20	20	0
Inspection		5	0	5
Good conduct		5	0	5
TOTAL		100	80	20

Second Day's Results:

EVENT	GROUP	POINTS	GREEN	WHITE
Tug-O-War	T & P	20	20	0
Tennis	Squires	20	15	5
Volleyball	Yeoman	20	0	20
Football	F & S	20	0	20
Good Conduct at Breakfast		5	2	3
MORNING TOTAL			37	48
Archery	Squires	20	5	15
Riflery	F & S	20	20	0
Good Conduct at Dinner			1	4
REST HOUR TOTAL			26	19
SWIMMING MEET				
Tinkers			8	3
Pagers			21	20
Squires			32	22
Yeoman			18	37
Friars-Saxons			36	23
TOTAL			115	105
Good Conduct at the Waterfront			2	3
AFTERNOON TOTAL			117	108
SPELLING BEE	Pagers	10	0	10
	Squires	10	0	10
	Yeoman	10	0	10
	Friars-Saxons	10	10	0
Good Conduct at Evening Meal		5	2	3
Bad Conduct During General Swim		-6	-2	-4
Inspection		20	7	13
EVENING TOTAL			17	42
SECOND DAY TOTAL			197	217
FIRST DAY TOTAL			80	20
TWO DAY TOTAL			277	237

Green Team leading by 40 points

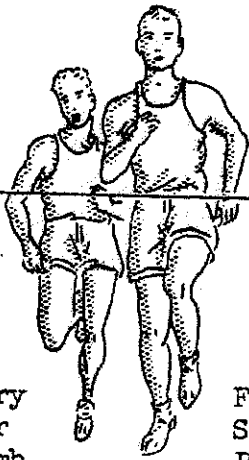
The third day brought a respite from competition. The entire camp helped Freedom celebrate its annual Old Home Week. Even the horses took part in the big parade. There was a baseball game with the Freedom team which wedropped by the score of 7-5. Sort of a present to the spirit of the Holiday. It was a good day of picnicking... full of good cheer, sandwiches, sodas, and ice-cream cones. It was a fine holiday, but we were anxious to get back to camp to compete for the prize of the big trip to Old Orchard Beach which traditionally goes to the winning team in Green and White.

In the evening there was an abbreviated softball game between the Green counsellors which the Green team won by the score of 7-1. Remaining days' activities consisted of Ping Pong for most groups.

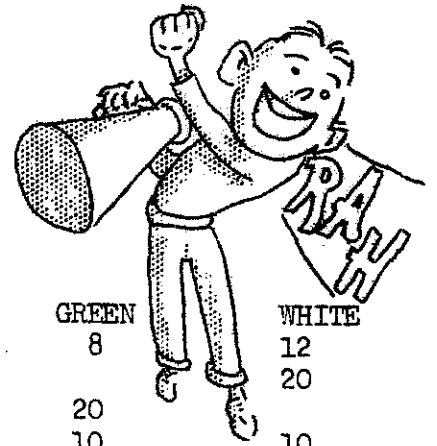
THREE DAY TOTAL	299½	274½
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The fourth day's events:

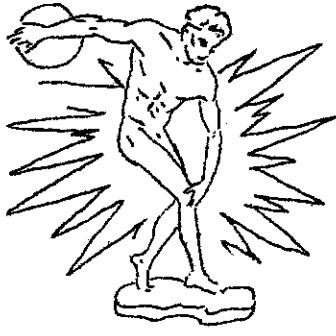
Public Speaking		18	30
Ring-O-Levio	T & P	20	
Volleyball	Squires		20
Football	Yeoman		20
Tennis	F. & S		20
Bad Conduct		-16	-13
Inspection		10	10



GREEN AND WHITE



EVENT	GROUP	POINTS	GREEN	WHITE
Archery	F & S		8	12
Soccer	Squires			20
Newcomb	Pagers		20	
Riflery	Squires		10	10
Archery	Yeoman		12	8
Music Quiz:	Squires		5	
	Yeoman		5	
	F & S		5	
Sport & Gen'l Quiz:	Pagers			5
	Squires		5	5
	Yeoman		2½	2½
	F & S		66	85
Track Meet				20
Basketball	F & S			20
Obstacle Relay				20
Boat Races :	Pagers		8	7
	Squires		8	7
	Yeoman		12	3
	F & S		3	12
Canoe Races	Squires		12	3
	Yeoman		10	5
	F & S		12	3
FOUR DAY TOTAL.....			564	605
White leads by 41 points.				
The fifth day's events:				
Inspection			12	8
Baseball	Yeoman		0	20
	F & S		0	20
Football	Squires		0	20
Inspection			12	8
Basketball	Yeoman		0	20
Bad Conduct				-5
Photography			12½	12½
Apple Ducking	Pagers		4	2
	Squires		5	1
	Yeoman		1	5
	F & S		2	4
Songs:				
Camp Song			25	0
Team Song			7½	7½
Novelty Song			0	25
Cheers (2)			10	0
GRAND TOTAL.....			655	753

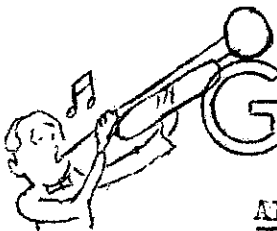


WHITE TEAM WINS WITH A LEAD OF 98 POINTS!

The White Team captain Hobie Cook said, in a statement which summed up the spirit of the competition, "I'd like to congratulate and thank the camper and counsellor members of the White Team for their wholehearted cooperation in our victory. I am proud of the way the White Team came from behind to emerge victorious. My congratulations to Jack and the Green Team for a swell week of sportsmanlike competition!"

Andy recorded his thoughts thus: Green and White is over. The spirit of ROBIN HOOD and the enthusiasm of all campers in every group and on both teams soared higher and higher and higher. The energy of all campers was given devotedly to their team and to a great cause. Campers found new interests and new abilities. Everyone felt the team spirit and found a new group of community interest. The goal was all for one and one for all. What can be more fun or better sport than to cheer on your fellow camper who plays to win an event at riflery or in football, or to encourage his efforts in public speaking.

The team that won was the best, and it was a victory fairly won. And the Hatchet was buried for another year in the sacred burial spot under the Friendship Archway.



GREEN SONGS



ALMA MATER

"When You Were Sweet Sixteen"
 We've travelled to and fro throughout the
 land,
 And been to many places near and far.
 We've never seen a sight so fair, so grand.
 As when we joined this band, this band we
 hold so dear.

"Cornell Alma Mater"

On the broad white sands of Oss'pee,
 In the Sherwood glen,
 'Mid the beautiful pines and poplars,
 Reign our Merry-men.

When we gather round the fire
 At the close of day,
 Ringing voices, gallant spirits,
 Clan so brave and gay.

Refrain: All for one and one for all,
 Life is bold and good,
 Gentlemen, our Code of Honor,
 Band of ROBIN HOOD.

Robins' Roost and Tinkers' Tavern,
 Bow and Quiver too,
 Sherwood Cove and Blue Boar Inn,
 Sing their praise to you.

Archers' Rest, Stag Inn and Bullseye
 Join with Fountaindale,
 Nottingham and Golden Arrow,
 Forest Home we HAIL.

Refrain:

Saxons, Friars, Yeomen, Squires,
 Pagers, Tinkers too,
 Join to pledge triumphant valor
 Under skies of blue.

As we travel life's long pathways,
 Aiming for our goals,
 ROBIN's tried and true traditions
 Live within our souls.

Refrain:

FIGHT SONG

"Triumphal March" from Aida

March on, Green team with banners high
 Floating o'er Sherwood's realm,
 Fighting on, crashing on to fame.
 Attack with courage firm surging to
 victory

Passing all, trampling all with our
 strength.

Closer and closer yet, come we to
 mighty reign;
 The joyous calls resound through our
 domain.

Strike now, as our goal grows near,
 Vanquish our cringing foes;
 Plunge ahead conquering all in the fray.
 Rise up, Green team in grandeur great
 The battle now is done,
 Once again triumphantly the Green team
 has won.

MEDLEY

"When You Wore a Tulip"

When you chose a gumdrop, a big fat white
 gumdrop,
 And we chose a gumdrop too,
 You chose the wrong color,
 My poor beaten brother,
 But you didn't have any clue.

Now you know your candy,
 And when there's some handy
 Leave the white one in Andy's hat.
 The green one's the bestest,
 Believe it - - - just test us
 Our trip to Old Orchard proves that.

"Casey Would Waltz"

Hobie would gab to his team all day long
 While the Green fought on !!!!!
 Ken's hi - do - ho and Cal's mighty bow
 And Hugh, Drew, and John
 With their tonsils they struggled
 The gurgled and guggled.
 Oh, how they huffed and they puffed;
 But their windy bluff, it just wasn't
 enough
 Cause the Green fought on !!!!!

"After The Ball Was Over"

After the brawl was over
 After the five day fight,
 Green team was in the clover,
 White team a terrible sight,
 Care in the hall on crutches
 Shattered and bent and worn,
 Had no more power in their clutches
 Five out of four forlorn.

"After You've Gone"

Now that you've lost, there'll be no
 crying
 Now that you've lost, want no denying.
 You were whipped ; you were beat.
 You got all tangled up in Cookies feet.
 Now, don't forget, it was a smother
 Don't fuss and fret, or tell your mother.
 Oh, let's bury the hatchet
 Rest up for a year, then again you'll
 catch it
 Don't cry --- Now that you've lost to
 Green!!!!

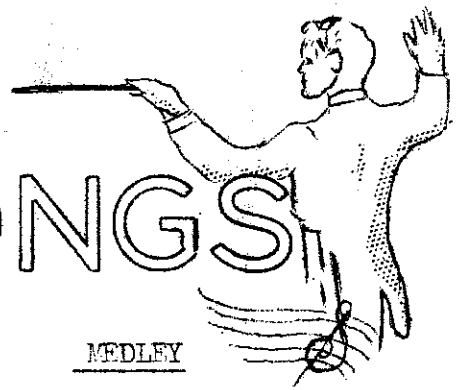
GREEN WILL

WIN





WHITE SONGS



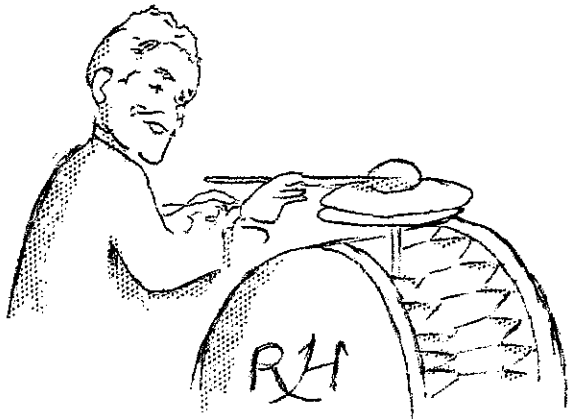
ALISA ENTER

MEDLEY

Words and music by Hugh Wilcox

We're Merry-men and Gentlemen of
 Dear old Robin Hood
 Where ev'ryone is duty bound
 To stand for all that's good,
 Our code is of the highest order
 And one that all the years has stood,
 For Merry-men and Gentlemen
 Of dear old Robin Hood.

In a camp at ROBIN HOOD
 Oh!! The Green team are no good.
 The White are right, win every night
 And the Green team just wish they could.
 They really cannot lick us, they try it
 every day,
 With a Rack Chack Nicker Back Chickor
 Ricker Dite,
 Ta Ra Ra Boom De-aye.
 With our nails clean, cars washed, pure
 white as can be
 We are so clean we'll beat the Green
 In the final victory.



FIGHT SONG

"Onward Christian Soldiers"

Onward White team on to the fray
 Our spirits high and free
 Arm in arm together on to victory.
 Every-one must do their best
 We must go with all our zest.
 Forward, forward with our cry
 We'll fight and do or die.
 Onward White team into the battle
 Steadfast we will stay
 With our colors flying
 Victory's here to stay.

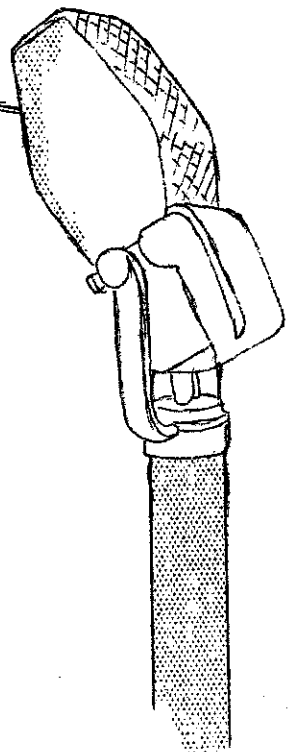
"Tit-Willow"

In their bunks on the campus
 The poor Green team sit, mourning,
 Can we, oh, can we, oh, can we ??
 And we of the White team with heads held
 up high, singing
 We can, oh, we can, oh, we can.
 Is it weakness of athletes, Jackie, we
 cried
 Or a rather tough team dressed in white
 by your side.
 With a nod of his poor empty head he
 replied,
 "It must be, it must be, it must be!"

"Good Night Sweetheart"

So we'll say
 Goodnight Green team we can hear you groan-
 ing.
 Too late Green team why don't you stop
 your meaning.
 Cheer up Jackie
 Hang yourself or you'll go whacky
 Goodnight Green team ----- goodnight.

FIGHT WHITE FIGHT



SING a SONG 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, here she lies under skies so
blue
We will ever sing thy praise
To thee we'll ere be true
Friends, friends, friends we will always
be
Whether in fair or in bad stormy weather
We'll stand or we'll fall together
For ROBIN HOOD there will always be
A band celebrating till death separating
For ROBIN HOOD.

2. BAND OF BROTHERS

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

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

3. SUN OF VICTORY

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

4. STAUNCH MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

5. EVENING SHADES

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

6. WITH ROB'N HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

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

(repeat verse)

7. ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

8. GOOD NIGHT

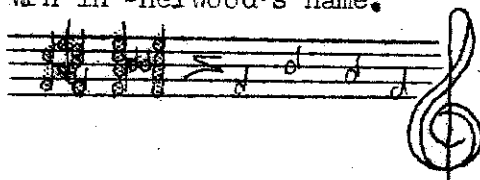
Good night, good night,
I'll see you in the morning.
Good night, good night,
I'll see you in the dawning.
Sunshine will change the night to day
Shadows will softly creep away.
It's not goodbye, just time to say
Good night.

9. WELCOME SONG

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

10. GREEN TEAM SONG (Marsielles)

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



ROBIN HOOD

STAFF 1948

Andy ^{and} Duff
Major ^{and} Frank

Myles B. Friedman

Jerrold Flaschner

Orew Friedman

Bill Severys

Edwene Nash

Ted Gleason

Ed Tyson

Gerit Daams

Bob Van Goor

Bernie Lynch

Tony Hamilton

Wes Perkins

Stanley Brown

Hugh E. Wilcox

Douglas Elliott Knight

Francis A. Mullin

Edwin P. Bliffen

Elaine V. Parafian, R. N.

Bob Schrier

Gene A. Friedman

John C. Klein

Jack Friedman

Calvin D. Hewitt

Bruce Edy

Ed de Roo

Mygor Skeris

Roy Bohren

Kenneth Thornhill

Eric Cole

Barry Polak

Robert W. Cook, Jr.

Edward A. Boyarsky

Adrian S. Noble, Jr.

Eugene C. Marks

Allen J. Saunders, M. D.

STAFF • 1948

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BROWN, Stanley	685 Riverside Drive	Burlington, Vermont
COLE, Aaron E.	1 Boulevard	New Rochelle, New York
COOK, Hobart W., Jr.	229 Tummer Street	Auburn, Maine
DAAMS, Gerrit	University of Vermont	Burlington, Vermont
DE ROO, Edward J.	1126 Park Circle Drive	Fresno, California
ELY, Ezra Brockway	539 West 160th Street	New York City
FLASCHNER, Jerrold	342 Norton Street	Rochester, New York
FRIEDMAN, Jack	147 Lombart Street	New Haven, Connecticut
FRIEDMAN, Major	410 East 57th Street	New York City
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	536 West 112th Street	Wayne, Pennsylvania
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