

Camp Robin Hood



A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

1 9 5 4



ANDY

MAJOR

MVLCS

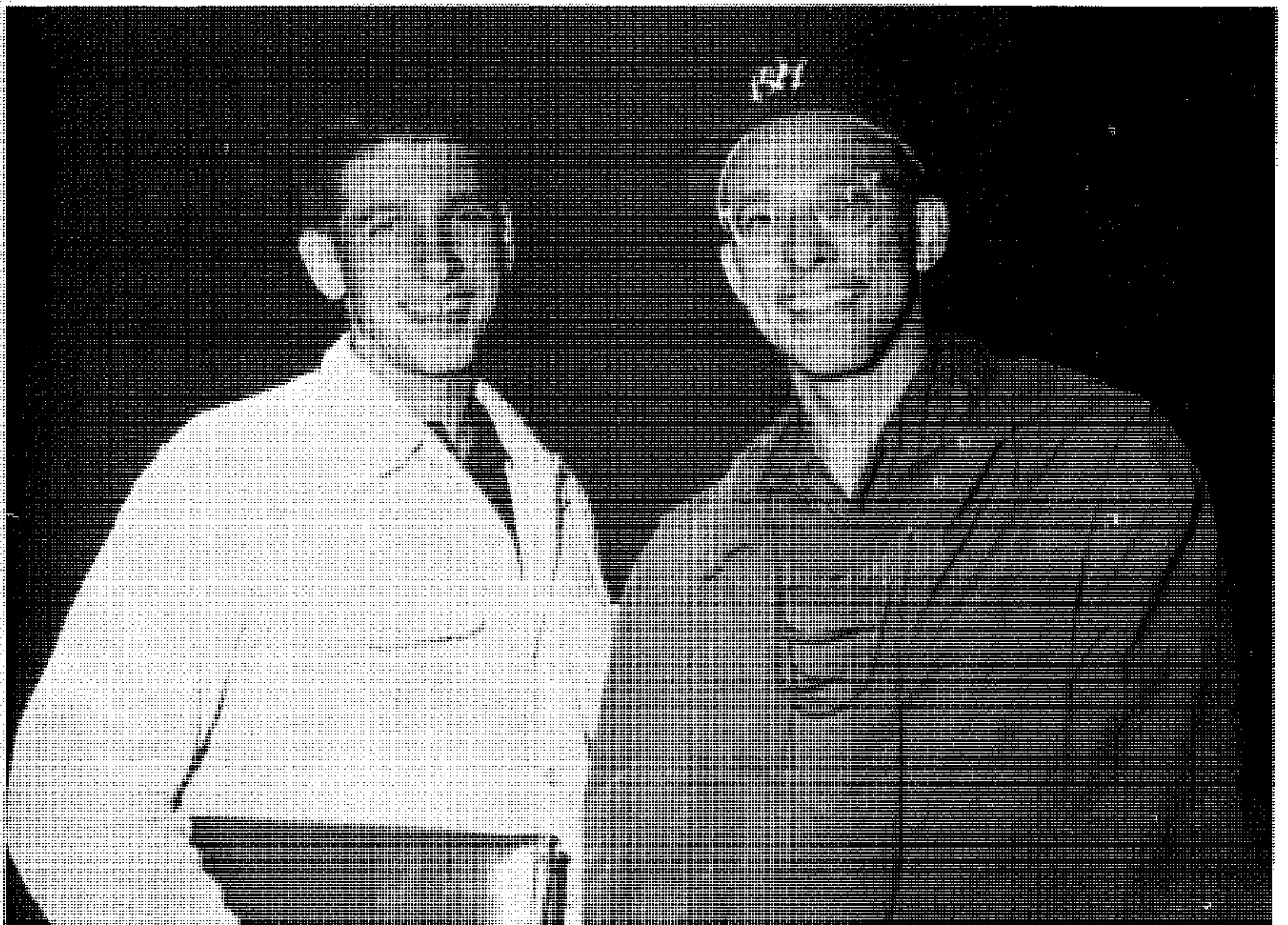
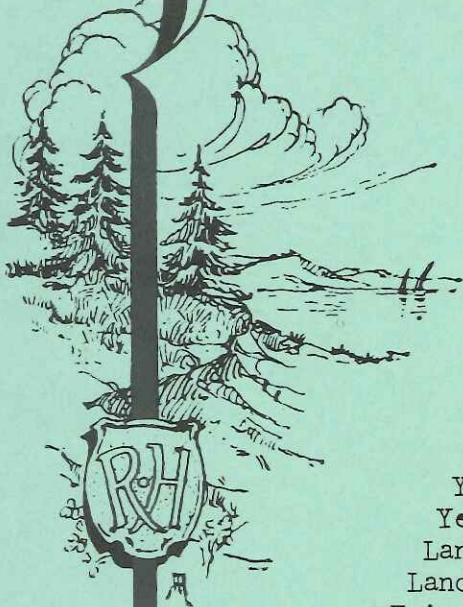


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It is not possible to present the whole grand story of the 1954 ROBIN HOOD season. No chronology of events, no photographic compendium, will ever capture the joyful heart, the adventurous spirit, the glory of achievement, the thrill of participation, the delight of friendship - that constitutes the real ROBIN HOOD experience.

We have been able to set down some of the highlights of general interest that were a small part of the vigor and accomplishment of the summer days gone by. Now we will reread and relive these moments, recreating the pleasures and lessons that we enjoyed together.

Now we are carefully sifting our 1954 experiences at Camp in an effort to improve our program and perfect our methods. Each of us must take serious stock of our own performance and attitude, and with the coming summer try to be just a bit better as members of the Band of Merry-men. . .Gentlemen. There will be new opportunities for all of us to learn and benefit from each other's wisdom and skill. We will all have the chance to start anew with courage, hope, and good spirit. To be sure, 1955 will see a great effort from all of us, and it is bound to result in a wholesome and adventuresome summer in New Hampshire's lakes and streams. . .
in SHERWOOD FOREST.

BILL KANDEL WINS 'BIG CUP'

SERVICE AWARD TO MANNY MANHEIMER

MASTER CAMPERS

Tinker	Peter Leiwant	Archer	Bruce Winston
Pager	Fred Goldsmith		Steve Solomon (hon. men.)
Juggler	Jimmy Kaplan	Yeoman	Bob Kramer
	Bob Roskind (hon. men.)		Bob Sanders
Squire	Charlie Lerner	Lancer	Chuck Lubar
	Andy Potash		Dave Kesselman (hon. men.)
		Friar	Mike Tanenhaus
		Forester	Bob Moskowitz

MOST IMPROVED

Tinker	Steve Engle	Archer	Ira Lichterman
Pager	Paul Brainin	Yeoman	Jeff Ruddy
	Alan Herskovitz (hon. men.)		Jeff Wuliger
Juggler	Dick Laitman	Lancer	Taddy Daxe
	Jay Stein (hon. men.)		Hal Weiss (hon. men.)
Squire	Jesse Rodman	Friar	Chris Wise
		Forester	Bob Missle

PROGRESS & ACHIEVEMENT TROPHIES

Aquatics	Andy Ullman	Riflery	Pete Levine & Art Littman
Archery	Bob Gaynor		Dick Rosenthal (hon. men.)
Arts & Crafts	Ken Mayer	Sailing	Stuart Tauber
Horsemanship	Ed Cott	Tennis	Neil Goldberger
Nature	Jon Lowell		Mike Steinberg
		Trips - Crafts	'Taddy' Daxe
		Waterskiing	'Bub' Hahn

STAFF FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE

Alan Perlmutter	
George Barclay	Sheldon Claar
Chuck Depew	Hal Griffin
Marshall Harris	Sid Silverman
Bert Smith	

INSPECTION HONORS

JUNIOR CAMP - ENGLISH YEW

	Marshall Harris	Phil Lieberman
Barry Bernstein	Bob Kramer	Don Weinberger
Gordy Cott	Rick Rivitz	Steve Wiesenberger
Harv Goodman	Mike Sobel	Jeff Wuliger

SENIOR CAMP - LOCKSLEY HALL

	Gene Rothenberg	Alan Perlmutter
Roger Goldstein	Chuck Lubar	Alan Sagal
Alan Leiwant	Dick Rosenthal	Jeff Their

AWARDS 2

CAMP ARCHERY ASSOCIATION NATIONAL COMPETITION

Junior 20-yd Champion: Bob Kramer - 2nd consecutive year

JUNIOR 20-YD CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

Bob Kramer Dana Kott Bob Gaynor Harvey Goodman Simon Levin

SENIOR 30-YD CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

Bob Kramer Bob Sanders Elliot Klein Jeff Abrams "P.K." Keats

AWARDS

First and Greatest Progress

TINKERS

1...Tommy Neuwirth
GP..Tommy Neuwirth

SQUIRES

1...Dick Their
GP..Jay Rosenthal

LANCERS

1...Hal Weiss
GP..Mike Mayer

PAGERS

1...Jeff Rodman
GP..Alan Spatz

ARCHERS

1...Elliot Klein
GP..Mark Unobsky

FRIARS

1...Gil Harrison
GP..Gil Harrison

JUGGLERS

1...Andy Lazere
GP..Loren Kott

YEOMEN

1...Bob Gaynor
(Hon. Ment.)
(Bob Kramer)
Simon Levin

FORESTERS

1...Bill Kandel
GP..Bill Kandel

ARCHERY AWARDS based on CAMP ARCHERY ASSOCIATION STANDARDS 30 Arrows for each event

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

TINKERS

Alan Minskoff 1
Marty Flusser 1-2
Peter Leiwant 1-2
Steve Engle 1-2
Tommy Neuwirth 1-4

PAGERS

Jim Baum 1
Alan Bleiman 1-3
Paul Brainin 1-4
Doug Cott 1
Fred Goldsmith 1

PAGERS

Alan Herskovitz 1-2
Bram Jelin 1-2
Henry Kern 1
Nelson Lande 1-2
Howie Massler 1
Warren Persky 1

PAGERS

Jeff Rodman 1-5
Randy Romm 1
Mike Rose 1
Steve Sommers 1-4
Alan Spatz 1-4

JUGGLERS

Andy Abrams 2-3	Bob Green 2-3	Andy Lazere 2-6	Bobby Roskind 1-4
Ned Fishman 1-4	Jimmy Greenberg 1-2	Bruce Leiwant 1-6	Leland Salomon 1-2
Alan Flusser 1-3	Roger Haft 1-4	Ray Manheimer 3-6	Ricky Schnur 3-4
Barry Friedman 2	Jimmy Kaplan 1-5	Duffy Porter 1	John Silberman 1-6
Ronnie Ginsberg 1-2	Loren Kott 1-6	Dick Reichman 1-5	Jay Stein 1-4
Peter Goldberger 1	Dick Laitman 1	Jay Rosenthal 3	Ricky Wachstein 1
			Ricky Warner 1-3

SQUIRES

Howie Arbesman 1-6	Bobby Goldman 1	Dick Moses 4-7	Jeff Sharlin 3-5
Dick Bellsey 1	Dick Greenberg 3-6	Andy Potash 3-6	Drew Strauss 1-7
Pete Bleiberg 1-6	Billy Ginsberg 1-5	Henry Robinson 1-7	Dick Tarlow 1-5
Dave Brody 1	Bobby Hillson 8	Jesse Rodman 1-4	Dick Tauber 2-5
Larry Cohen 1-4	Allen Kandel 1-3	Eric Salomon 1-5	Bobby Tauber 1-2
Billy Colish 4	Stu Lax 1-6	Pete Schoenberger 1-2	Dick Their 6-8
Harold Engle 1-4	Bobby Leaf 1	Jon Seder 1	Laddie Weinberg 1-5
Tony Freyberg 1-6	Charlie Lerner 2-3	Steve Shacknow 2-7	Jay Rosenthal 1-8

ARCHERS

Jeff Abrams 10	Reg Goldberger 1-6	Bob Kandel 3-4	Steve Solomon 9
Barry Allentuck 4-6	Ronnie Goldman 5-8	Elliot Klein 5-12	Marty Spatz 4-7
Mike Bernstein 6-7	Dave Goldring 1	Jon Lowell 1-3	Chester Storthz 1-2
Joel Fishman 5-11	Jack Goldsmith 7	Art Newman 1	Willard Traub 1-4
Jeff Furman 12	Dick Goldstein 1-6	Dave Persky 6	Mark Unobsky 1-10
Jimmy Gluckin 1-5	Steve Kahn 1-4	Dick Slavitt 3	Bruce Winston 1-6
		Lee Wolff 3-4	

AWARDS 3

YEOMEN

John Berman 4	John Gross 5-8	Dick Perlman 1-7	Mike Sobel 1-5
Barry Bernstein 5-8	Lanny Hirshberg 2-8	Steve Rachlin 8	Art Spiegel 1-3
Jeff Clayman 5-11	Alvin Hutzler 6-8	Ricky Rivitz 1-3	Mike Steinberg 6-7
Gordy Cott 1-3	Bob Kramer 13-14	Steve Romm 1	Alvin Steingold 1-6
Lenny Ellman 1-5	Simon Levin 1-10	Jeff Ruddy 8	Dick Wells 1-4
Jerry Faulb 5-7	Jerry Massler 1-8	Bob Sanders 8-11	Steve Wiesenberger 4-6
Ira Fenton 5-7	Kenny Mayer 1-5	Hark Schoenberger 4-8	Dave Wolf 1-4
Bob Laynor 5-12	Barry Milberg 1-5	Johnny Shaw 1	Jeff Wuliger 1-6
Harv Goodman 7-9	Larry Perlberg 6-7	John Siegel 7	Barry Zeplovitz 1-6

LANCERS

Ken Bellsey 1-3	Bill Loewenberg 6-7	Alan Sagal 1-2	Les Trinin 9-10
Roger Goldstein 1-3	Chuck Lubar 9	Ed Siegel 3-6	Dave Upright 2
Alan Leiwant 6-7	Mike Mayer 1-9	Mike Spring 1-5	Hal Weiss 11
	Larry Prockter 7-8	Jeff Their 7-9	

FRIARS - Elliot Allentuck 1-4
 Gil Harrison 8
 Ed Minskoff 4-5
 Ken Warner 1
 Chris Wise 1

FORESTERS - Bill Kandel 7

SAXONS - Bub Hahn 12-13
 Pete Gross 10

ARTS and CRAFTS

TINKERS
 1. Steve Engle

PAGERS
 1. Allen Herskovitz
 2. Alan Bleiman
 3. Henry Korn
 4. Randy Romm

JUGGLERS
 1. Bruce Leiwant
 2. Richard Reichman
 3. Ricky Schnur
 4. Jeff Lowell

SQUIRES
 1. Billy Colish
 2. Andy Strauss
 3. Dick Tarlow
 4. Pete Schoenberger

ARCHERS
 1. Steve Kahn
 2. Billy Schwarzschild
 3. Roger Harrison
 4. Bobby Kandel

YEOMEN
 1. Lenny Ellman
 2. Bob Wachstein
 3. Barry Milberg
 4. Dick Perlman
 5. Steve Romm
 6. Steve Wiesenberger

LANCERS
 1. Hal Weiss
 2. Alan Leiwant
 3. Les Trinin

FRIARS
 1. Mike Tanenhaus
 2. Elliot Allentuck

FORESTERS
 1. Jim Kartell

BASEBALL

Best and Greatest Progress

PAGERS
 1.....Steve Sommers
Doug Cott
 GP.....Henry Korn
 Hon. Ment..Howard Massler

JUGGLERS
 1...Andy Abrams
 GP..Jay Stein

SQUIRES
 1...Stuart Lax
 GP..Steve Shacknow

ARCHERS
 1.....Roger Goldberger
 GP.....Jeff Abrams

YEOMEN
 1..Ken Ginsburg
 GP.Ira Fenton
 Bob Sanders

LANCERS
 1...Chuck Lubar
 Lee Fishman
 GP..Steve Goldring
 Mike Mayer

FRIARS
 1.....Bud Metzger
 GP.....Chris Wise

FORESTERS
 1...Bob Moskowitz
 GP..Neil Goldberger

AWARDS 4

BASEBALL TEAMS

ARCHERS

P Elliot Klein - Jeff Abrams
C Rog Goldberger - Jack Goldsmith
1 Steve Kahn - Art Newman
2 Bruce Winston - Dick Slavitt
3 Larry Abraham
SS Steve Solomon
LF) "P.K." Keats
CF) Marty Spatz
RF) Dana Kott
Jeff Furman

YEOMEN

P Ken Ginsburg - Bob Sanders
C Mike Steinberg
1 Bob Kramer - Art Spiegel
2 Harv Goodman - Jeff Ruddy -
John Gross
3 Steve Tarlow - Lenny Ellman
SS Lanny Hirshberg - Jeff Wuliger
LF Bob Gaynor - Ira Fenton
RF John Shaw - Barry Zepowitz
CF Rick Rivitz

LANCERS

P Steve Goldring
C Lee Fishman - Mike Mayer
1 Dick Rosenthal - Les Trinin
2 Dave Kesselman - Art Littman
3 Chuck Lubar
SS Ken Bellsey - Dave Upright
LF Ed Shaffro
CF Larry Prockter - Pete Levine
RF Alan Leiwant - Roger Goldstein

VARSIITY

P Bob Moskowitz
C Gar Reichman
Infielders - Neil Goldberger
Bill Kandel
Dave Meister
Jim Minskoff
Outfielders - Dick Baum
Buddy Richman
Andy Ullman
Ed Cott

DRAMATICS

1. Dana Kott

STAGE CRAFT

Bill Feldman

Steve Rachlin

Taddy Daxe

NATURE

TINKERS

Marty Flusser

PAGERS

1. Bram Jelin
2. Alan Bleiman
3. Nelson Lande

JUGGLERS

1. Ronald Ginsburg
Alan Slavitt
Pete Goldberger

SQUIRES

1. Bob Tauber
2. Bill Ginsberg
3. Stan Brainin

ARCHERS

1. Willard Traub
2. Dick Goldstein
Elliot Klein

YEOMEN

1. David Wolf

1. Alan Greenbaum

FRIARS

2. Elliot Allentuck

3. Alex Weiner

PHOTOGRAPHY

1. Jim Kartell

2. Barry Milberg

3. Eddie Kaplan

4. Jimmy Baum

RIDING

Best and Most Improved

- | | |
|---|---|
| PAGERS - 1....Mike Rose
GP...Doug Cott | YEOMEN - 1....Ira Fenton
GP...Gordon Cott
Art Spiegel |
| JUGGLERS - 1....Alan Slavitt
GP...Alan Flusser | LANCERS - 1....Ed Siegel
GP...Ken Bellsey |
| SQUIRES - 1....Dick Moses
GP...Dick Bellsey | FRIARS - 1....Ed Minskoff
GP...Millard Binswanger |
| ARCHERS - 1....Dick Slavitt
Steve Wolf
GP...Dave Persky | FORESTERS - 1....Ed Cott |

RIBBONS for GOOD HORSEMANSHIP

- | | | |
|--------------------|------------------|-------------------|
| Dick Bellsey | Alan Flusser | Mike Schaffer |
| Ken Bellsey | Roger Goldberger | Hank Schoenberger |
| Harry Binswanger | Fred Goldsmith | Jon Seder |
| Millard Binswanger | Roger Haft | Ed Siegel |
| Dave Brody | Dave Kesselman | Alan Slavitt |
| Larry Cohen | Henry Korn | Dick Slavitt |
| Doug Cott | Bobby Leaf | Arthur Spiegel |
| Ed Cott | Ed Minskoff | Chester Storthz |
| Gordon Cott | Dick Moses | Les Trinin |
| Bill Feldman | Dave Persky | Dave Wolf |
| Ira Fenton | Steve Romm | Steve Wolf |
| | Mike Rose | |

RIFLERY

First and Greatest Progress

- | | |
|--|--|
| SQUIRES - 1....Henry Robinson
GP...Dick Tarlow | LANCERS - 1....Pete Levine
GP...Steve Goldring
Mike Spring |
| ARCHERS - 1....Larry Abraham
GP...Dick Goldstein
Bruce Winston | FRIARS - 1....Harvey Levenson |
| YEOMEN - 1....Lanny Hirshberg
GP...Mike Sobel | FORESTERS - 1....Buddy Richman
GP...Dave Meister
Bill Kandel |

Riflery Awards Based on the National Rifle Association Standards

<u>Prone - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>		<u>Sitting - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Pro-Marksman -	20pts/50 pts	Bar Two -	30 pts/50 pts
Marksman -	25pts/50 pts	Bar Three -	35 pts/50 pts
Marksman - 1st -	30pts/50 pts	Bar Four -	40 pts/50 pts
Sharpshooter -	35pts/50 pts		
Bar One -	40pts/50 pts		
<u>Kneeling - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>		<u>Standing - 50 ft. 10 Targets</u>	
Bar Five -	30 pts/50pts	Bar Eight -	30 pts/50 pts
Bar Six -	35 pts/50pts	Bar Nine -	35 pts/50 pts
Bar Seven -	40 pts/50pts	Expert -	40 pts/50 pts

AWARDS 6

Expert Rifleman - Completion of all Foregoing

Distinguished Rifleman

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

<u>JUGGLERS</u>		Ronnie Goldman	2	Hank Schoenberger	3-7
Jay Rosenthal	1-2	Dave Goldring	1-3	John Shaw	2-3
<u>SQUIRES</u>		Jack Goldsmith	2	John Siegel	2-5
Howie Arbesman	1	Dick Goldstein	1-5	Mike Sobel	1-7
Dick Bellsey	1-2	Rog Harrison	2-4	Art Spiegel	1
Harry Binswanger	1	Steve Kahn	1-5	Mike Steinberg	5-6
Pete Bleiberg	1-3	Bobby Kandel	1-2	Alvin Steingold	1-2
Stan Brainin	1-2	"P.K." Keats	2-5	Steve Tarlow	4-5
Dave Brody	1	Elliot Klein	2-5	Willard Traub	1-3
Larry Cohen	1	Dana Kott	3-6	Bobby Wachstein	4-5
Billy Colish	1	Ira Lichterman	1-2	Don Weinberger	2
Harold Engle	1	Jon Lowell	1-2	Dick Wells	3
Tony Freyburg	1	Art Newman	1-4	Jeff Wuliger	3-6
Bobby Goldman	1-3	Dave Persky	2	Barry Zepowitz	2
Dick Greenberg	1	Bill Schwarzschild	1-3	<u>LANCERS</u>	
Billy Ginsburg	1-2	Dick Slavitt	1	Ken Bellsey	1-3
Bobby Hillson	1-2	Steve Solomon	1	Taddy Daxe	7-8
Allen Kandell	1	Marty Spatz	3-4	Steve Goldring	6-11
Stu Lax	1	Chet Storthz	1	Roger Goldstein	5-6
Bobby Leaf	1	Mark Unobsky	4	Steve Japhe	3-5
Charlie Lerner	1	Bruce Winston	2-5	Dave Kesselman	2-10
Dick Moses	1	Steve Wolf	3	Alan Leiwant	6-7
Andy Neuwirth	1-3	Lee Wolff	1-2	Art Littman	9-11
Ronnie Perol	1	<u>YEOMEN</u>		Bill Loewenberg	3-4
Andy Potash	1	John Berman	3-4	Manny Manheimer	3
Henry Robinson	1-3	Barry Bernstein	4	Mike Mayer	2
Eric Salomon	1-2	Steve Burwick	4-7	Dick Rosenthal	10-13
Mike Schaffer	1	Gordy Cott	2	Ed Shaffro	8-9
Pete Schoenberger	1-2	Lenny Ellman	5-7	Ed Siegel	4
Steve Shacknow	1-3	Jerry Faulb	3-5	Mike Spring	3-9
Jeff Sharlin	1-2	Bob Gaynor	4	Hal Weiss	5
Dick Tarlow	1-3	Ken Ginsburg	3-5	<u>FRIARS</u>	
Dick Tauber	1	Harv Goodman	2-5	Elliot Burka	1
Bobby Tauber	1	John Gross	2-7	Bill Feldman	5
Dick Their	1	Alan Hirshberg	3-10	Eddie Minskoff	9
Laddie Weinberg	1-3	Alvin Hutzler	6	<u>FORESTERS</u>	
<u>ARCHERS</u>		Bob Kramer	5-6	Eddie Cott	1
Larry Abraham	2-5	Simon Levin	3-4	Billy Kandel	10-13
Jeff Abrams	2-5	Jerry Massler	1-2	Dave Meister	7-11
Barry Allentuck	2-4	Ken Mayer	1-2	Jim Minskoff	12-13
Mike Bernstein	2-4	Barry Milberg	2-4		
Joel Fishman	2-4	Larry Perlberg	2-4		
Jeff Furman	1-3	Dick Perlman	1		
Jim Gluckin	1-2	Steve Rachlin	5		
Rog Goldberger	2	Ricky Rivitz	3-5		
		Bob Sanders	4		

JUNIOR RIFLE TEAM

Lanny Hirshberg	Ed Shaffro
Pete Levine	John Siegel
Art Littman	Mike Spring
Dick Rosenthal	Dave Upright

SENIOR RIFLE TEAM

Dave Meister	Art Littman
Jim Minskoff	Buddy Richman
Harvey Levenson	Dick Rosenthal
Pete Levine	

SAILING

ARCHERS: Marty Spatz
Phil Keats

YEOMEN: Dick Wells
Bob Sanders

LANCERS: Dick Rosenthal

FRIARS: Mike Tanenhaus

Ratings

Bosun: Dick Rosenthal
Hal Weiss
Ed Shaffro
Dick Wells

Marty Spatz
Phil Keats
Bob Sanders

Skipper: Dick Wells
Bob Sanders

Seamen: All those who took sailing

SOCCKER

Best and Greatest Progress

PAGERS
 1...Doug Cott
 Fred Goldsmith
 GP..Mike Rose

JUGGLERS
 1...Bob Riskind
 Lee Salomon
 GP..John Silberman

SQUIRES
 1...Bob Hillson
 GP..Bill Colish

ARCHERS
 1...Ronnie Goldman
 GP..Mike Bernstein

YEOMEN
 1...John Gross
 GP..Lenny Ellman

SWIMMING

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

PAGERS - 1....Alan Spatz
 2....Jeff Rodman
 3....Pete Herman
 GP...Randy Romm
 Warren Persky

YEOMEN - 1....Bob Sanders
 2....Steve Burwick
 3....Lanny Hirshberg
 GP...Bob Sanders

JUGGLERS - 1....Dick Greenberg
 2....Dick Moses
 3....Andy Potash
 GP...Drew Strauss

LANCERS - 1....Dick Rosenthal
 2....Art Littman
 3....Alan Leiwant
 GP...Alan Leiwant

SQUIRES - 1....Dick Greenberg
 2....Dick Moses
 3....Andy Potash
 GP...Drew Strauss

FRIARS - 1....Alan Greenbaum
 2....Steve Lesnik
 3....Bud Metzger
 GP...Alan Greenbaum

ARCHERS - 1....Marty Spatz
 2....Larry Abraham
 3....Mike Bernstein
 GP...Chet Storthz

FORESTERS - 1....Andy Ullman
 2....Neil Goldberger
 3....Ed Cott
 GP...Ed Kaplan

AMERICAN RED CROSS AWARDS

Junior Life Saving

Millard Binswanger
 Ed Cott
 Alan Greenbaum

Ed Kaplan
 Jim Kartell
 Alan Leiwant
 Harvey Levenson

Art Littman
 Chuck Lubar
 Mike Mayer
 Dave Meister

Larry Prockter
 Dick Rosenthal
 Ed Shaffro

Senior Life Saving

Peter Gross

AWARDS 8

TENNIS

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

SQUIRES - 1....Stu Lax
2....Dick Their
3....Jesse Rodman
GP...Stu Lax

LANCERS - 1....Chuck Lubar
2....Dick Rosenthal
3....Pete Levine
Art Littman
GP...Chuck Lubar

ARCHERS - 1....Larry Abraham
Ronald Goldman
2....Steve Solomon
3....Marty Spatz
Elliot Klein
GP...Bob Kandel

FRIARS - 1....Buddy Metzger
2....Harvey Levenson
3....Millard Binswanger
Alan Greenbaum
Steve Lesnik
GP...Harvey Levenson

YEOMEN - 1....Mike Steinberg
2....Jeff Wuliger
3....Lenny Ellman
Ken Ginsburg
GP...Mike Steinberg

FORESTERS - 1....Neil Goldberger
Jim Minskoff
2....Bill Kandel
Andy Ullman
3....Bob Moskowitz
GP...Neil Goldberger

TRACK

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

PAGERS
1. Steve Sommers
2. Bram Jelin
3. Paul Brainin
Mike Rose

JUGGLERS
1. Andy Abrams
2. Andy Lazere
3. Duffy Porter

SQUIRES
1. Dick Tarlow
2. Stan Brainin
3. Harry Binswanger

ARCHERS
1. Steve Solomon
2. Roger Harrison
3. Mark Unobsky
GP. Dick Slavitt

YEOMEN
1. Ricky Rivitz
2. Lanny Hirshberg
3. Harvey Goodman
Hon. Men. John Gross

LANCERS
1. Dick Rosenthal
2. Ken Bellsey
3. Larry Prockter

FRIARS
1. Buddy Metzger
2. Alan Greenbaum
3. Harvey Levenson

FORESTERS
1. Bill Kandel
2. Neil Goldberger
3. Bob Moskowitz

TRIP CRAFTS

1, 2, 3, and Greatest Progress

SQUIRES
1...Allen Kandell
2...Jay Rosenthal
3...Eric Salomon
GP..Ronnie Perel

ARCHERS
1...Barry Allentuck
2..."P.K." Keats
3...Elliot Klein
GP..Dave Persky
Steve Romm

YEOMEN
1...Bob Sanders
2...Barry Bernstein
3...Lenny Ellman
GP..Dave Wolf
Ira Fenton

LANCERS
1...Dick Rosenthal
2...Dave Kesselman
3...Ed Shaffro
GP..Taddy Daxe

FRIARS
1...Millard Binswanger
2...Noel Friedman
Hon. Men.-Ed Cott
Buddy Metzger

WATER-SKIING

Best and Greatest Progress

LANCERS
1...Art Littman
GP..Dave Kesselman
Pete Levine

FRIARS
1...Mike Ozer
GP..Jim Eisenberg
Ed Minskoff

FORESTERS
1...Andy Ullman
GP..Jim Kartell

1. Bub Hahn SAXONS GP. Mike Rachlin

The Tinkers this year found themselves housed in most exclusive surroundings, compared to their more rustic counterparts, the elder members of Sherwood Glen. Our Park Avenue mansion, which became the show place for all, consisted of such unheard-of luxuries as continuous hot running water and stall shower.

Tinkers

Larry Weiner

The first day was given over to the exchange of pleasantries and acquaintances, as well as the assignment of bunk and shelf space and the arrangement of apparel. The formalities and rituals of broom and pan, Bab-O and sponge, bunk and toilet manipulations were explained, demonstrated and mastered sufficiently to later capture bunk honors for the week.

With great expectations and indomitable spirits the six freshmen members of ROBIN HOOD'S band, Peter Leiwant, Marty Flusser, Tommy Neuwirth, Alan Minskoff, Jonny Gluckin and Steve Engle began their eight weeks of group associations and activities.

The rudiments of ball and bat were quickly dispensed with, as witnessed by the surprising degree of efficiency demonstrated by our athletic group. Softball, Ring-O-Levio, Dodgeball, Red Light, Spud and Red Rover proved most enjoyable forms of physical activities to all. Ring-O-Levio was one of the top ten on the Tinker sports parade, since yours truly was always the hunter, never the hunted. The Pagers, impressed by the softball prowess of Peter Leiwant, Marty Flusser, Alan Minskoff and Tommy Neuwirth, eagerly sought their services in many a hard-fought contest.

The popularity of the Chief's archery range was always an incentive to Tinker hopes of the number of medals Cal would have to record. Tommy Neuwirth, high man on the totem pole, scored four medals, whereas Peter Leiwant, Marty Flusser and Steve Engle attained two apiece, and Alan Minskoff one. Not to be forgotten is Counsellor Bruno Goldschmidt, who has succeeded in adding eight medals to his trophy collection. Could be that Bruno has an eye on the pin Cal wears on his R. H. hat?

Pony rides at Griff's stables were moments of great jubilation, with Oxford, Bonnie, Syracuse and Ginger bearing the burdens of aspiring horsemen. Tommy, who seems equally at ease on a horse as well as at the dinner table, may some day sport a blue ribbon award at North Conway.

Mike Cahn's menagerie engaged Tinker curiosity of the world about them. Especially intriguing was the manner in which Mike cherished Little Cyanide, a southern copperhead from below the Mason-Dixon Line. Marty's curiosity about the stellar universe was an intellectual challenge to Mike's universal knowledge.

Roy's Arts and Crafts Shop kept many little hands busily engaged in sandpapering loving and assorted feats of manual dexterity. Among the projects completed were wallets, wooden ash trays and tie racks.

Not to be slighted are the many sunny hours spent on the sandy shores of Ossipee enjoying the beach and water. Marty is one of the few Tinkers in camp annals to complete the feat of swimming sixteen laps. Pete and Tommy have demonstrated their potential skill, and show great promise. Steve has shown preference for the shore side of things by continually rolling about in the sand, emulating a crepe suzette. The pleasantries of Tommy Goodkind's motor boat will long be associated with our numerous sojourns down to the beach.

Tinkers 2

Rainy days never found the Tinkers idling their time away. On one occasion Tinkers' Tavern was converted into a movie theatre with all the trimmings, including the nickle candy

bar. Full length features included Max Sennet comedies of a bygone era and other films of present-day remembrances.

Projected trips never ceased to hold the fascination and arouse the anticipation of great adventures for the little green band. Our first safari beyond the bounds of ROBIN HOOD was an all-day picnic and swim at Big Ossipee. The meal that day was comprised of sandwiches a la ROBIN HOOD, pop, soda tonic (as you like it), and oranges. After several disappointments the weather sufficiently cleared so that we were able to enjoy an all-day cruise on the S.S. Mt. Washington. A day spent at Camp Calumet in the company of Pagets and Jugglers gave additional moments of pleasure and new experiences. Also to be remembered was the journey to the Horse Show at North Conway and the green ribbon the Tinkers received for their participation in the event. Last but not least was the picnic outing in the Conway-Glen area and the visit to Storytown. Then there was the cook-out at White Lake National Park. How those hamburgers did sizzle and ooze over a crackling charcoal fire, as the Chief Chef himself, Bruno, prepared his gastronomical masterpieces smothered in freshly sauteed onions and green peppers. So it has been a season of fun and frolic.

Keeping in the mood of merriment and jocosity, the following predictions are made: to Marty Flusser, future attorney general and senator from the state of filibuster; Steve Engle, future F.B.I. agent and O.S.S. operative; Alan Minskoff, holder of the heavyweight crown; Peter (Laughing Boy) Leiwant, replacement for Richard Widmark; Johnny Gluckin, editor-in-chief of Detective Fiction; and last but not least, Tommy Neuwirth, oil tycoon and cattle baron.

In closing, permit me to indulge in a more serious expression as I most sincerely wish each and every one of you a life enobled with the wisdom of Confucius, enriched with happiness, health, plenty, and expansive as the boundless universe.

REMEMBER the pleasant occasion when Tinkers' Tavern played host to Nancy, and the time she joined us for the annual excursion on board the S.S. Mt. Washington. Then there was the time when a blueberry hunt ended in a night-time surprise, when Larry the Baker presented us with a freshly-baked pie. Nor can we forget Duff, patron of the culinary arts, whose treats of milk and cookies were always eagerly awaited and appreciated. There was the time when Pete, finding the scenery on the S.S. Mt. Washington rather unstimulating, went searching in hopes of discovering fairer vistas. Pete, you gay old blade! Remember when, on our first picnic outing, Johnny, bedecking himself with clay, assumed the role of an Iroquois and proceeded to unleash unearthly shrieks at passing boat parties.

Not to be forgotten was Bruno's nocturnal sonatas in sonorous profundus. ROBIN HOOD banana splits were an added supplement to Tinker diet, contingent on Johnny gaining extra poundage; come on, Johnny, eat! eat! eat! Then there was Bruno's dramatic presentation of that surgeon extraordinary, Dr. Ignats Brickyard, a two-act drama dealing in domestic mayhem and surgical buffoonery. Remember the nights when Alan, finding the boys no match for his boxing talents, engaged the counsellor single-handed. Ouch! I forgot to duck.

The 1954 Pagers were all spirited and talented campers. Of these, Fred Goldsmith, Randy Romm, Warren Persky, Alan Bleiman, Jimmy Baum and Jeff Rodman were veteran campers who combined beautifully

Pagers

Sheldon Claar

with the eleven rookies to form our wonderful group. The Pagers were presented with fine new living quarters which were divided into Nottingham and Buckingham Castle. The boys moved in, settled quickly, and began to enjoy the unusual opportunities here at ROBIN HOOD.

Our activities were tremendously varied and interesting. The boys were introduced to many new sports, which they learned quickly and in which they developed great skill in keen competition; and fine teamwork could be seen everywhere you looked. We progressed as we enjoyed our activities and the result surely pleased us all. Swimming, softball, archery, soccer, boating, capture the flag, track and countless more activities were played regularly. Swimming was of course one of our favorites, and we certainly all took advantage of it. We were very happy that almost the whole group was able to pass the sixteen-lap test, but we were much prouder of the tremendous progress made by Jimmy Baum, Warren Persky, Randy Romm, Paul Brainin and Bram Jelin. Their hard work has really paid off for them. Probably the highlight of our season at the waterfront came about when Peter Herman and Howie Massler swam to the island. They were the first and only campers to accomplish this difficult feat this year. We all had loads of fun with our sun bathing, skinny dips and sand building contests. In the swimming meets Alan Spatz and Jeff Rodman usually set the pace, with Pete Herman and Steve Sommers close behind. We certainly had some thrilling races. Boating provided a challenge which the Pagers met with ease...Everyone learned the art of rowing. The motor boat rides were a real treat for us. Gosh, they were fun!

Softball provided the group with a chance to show their skill in our national pastime. Boy, what a team we assembled! -- Jeff Rodman on first base, Alan Spatz on second; Fred Goldsmith was our beautiful fielding shortstop, Doug Cott our sure-armed third baseman, Henry Korn our catcher, Steve Sommers the fastball pitcher and Bram Jelin, Paul Brainin and Mike Rose made up the outfield. The boys practiced hard and long until they had a team for the whole camp to be proud of. Howard Massler, Nelson Lande and Jimmy Baum improved a great deal during the season, and contributed a lot to our game. For most of the season we were happy to play highly spirited intra-group games. They were always very close, hard-fought, exciting games. We'll always remember Jeff Rodman's long home runs, Steve Sommers' beautiful pitching and Dough Cott's all-around fine play.

When we felt that we had reached our peak we challenged the Jugglers to an intra-group game. Excitement ran high as The Sterling Pagers took the field against the Jugglers' "B" squad. With the help of Tinkers Marty Flusser and Pete Leiwant we were able to take a tremendous lead, and even though the Jugglers put in their "A" squad we won by a smashing 17-10. It was a fine team victory, since the entire group played and everyone hit. Alan Herskovitz, Randy Romm, Pete Herman, Alan Bleiman and Warren Persky were especially helpful in maintaining the lead in later innings. It is no wonder that baseball was one of our most popular sports.

Track saw Steve Sommers, Paul Brainin and Bram Jelin battle it out in the dash. Jeff Rodman and Doug Cott tossed the softball a mile, while Bram, Paul and Mike Rose were tops in the broad jump. The marathon always was a thrilling race to watch. Mike Rose, Alan Spatz, Paul Brainin, Fred Goldsmith and Henry Korn ran very close races. Soccer saw the boys in rugged competition which they loved to play. Doug Cott, Fred Goldsmith and Jeff Rodman led the way with uncanny ability. Who will be able to forget that thrilling Green and White game? Archery was a great favorite among us. Everyone did very well, but Jeff, Steve, Paul and Alan Spatz scored the most targets. Alan Herskovitz and Bram Jelin pleased everyone with their progress. Gosh, we spent many happy hours in Arts and Crafts. Key chains, wallets, ash trays, pen holders and other delightful projects were worked on and professional jobs turned in. Alan Bleiman, Henry Korn, Randy Romm and Alan Herskovitz were particularly talented. Nature and art were two other activities which held our attention. We can also look back to the fun we had playing newcombe and dodge ball and to the thrilling finishes in capture the flag and ring-o-levio. More pats on the back should go to Jimmy Baum for his fine job in photography, Steve Sommers for winning the Pager Ping Pong Tournament, and to those Pagers who were in the Drum and Bugle Corps. They surely entertained us with their playing. With all of these activities, it's no wonder that we were kept so wonderfully and happily busy.

Of course we had our trips. It was both tiring and exciting to climb Green Mountain. The group enjoyed the visit and picnic at Watts' Farm near the peak.

Pagers 2

The animals were interesting to behold. Some of us were frightened when we got lost on the way down, but finally we returned to camp safely. It was quite an experience! Once again the Pagers traveled to Lake

Winnepesaukee for a boat ride on the Mt. Washington. We enjoyed the sights, had lunch, played games and mingled with a couple of girls' camps. We all visited the captain's quarters and, wonder of wonders, no one got seasick. Before we returned to camp we took a swim in Wolfeboro and then ate dinner out, to complete a perfect day. Our exchange visits with Camp Calumet provided us with games, cook-outs, and a chance to meet many new boys. They were truly two days to remember. The last trip taken by the Pagers was a visit to the horse show in North Conway. We ate a delicious picnic lunch and had a wonderful experience on the only skimobile in the world. Mike Rose and Doug Cott were the two Pager riders who performed brilliantly for ROBIN HOOD.

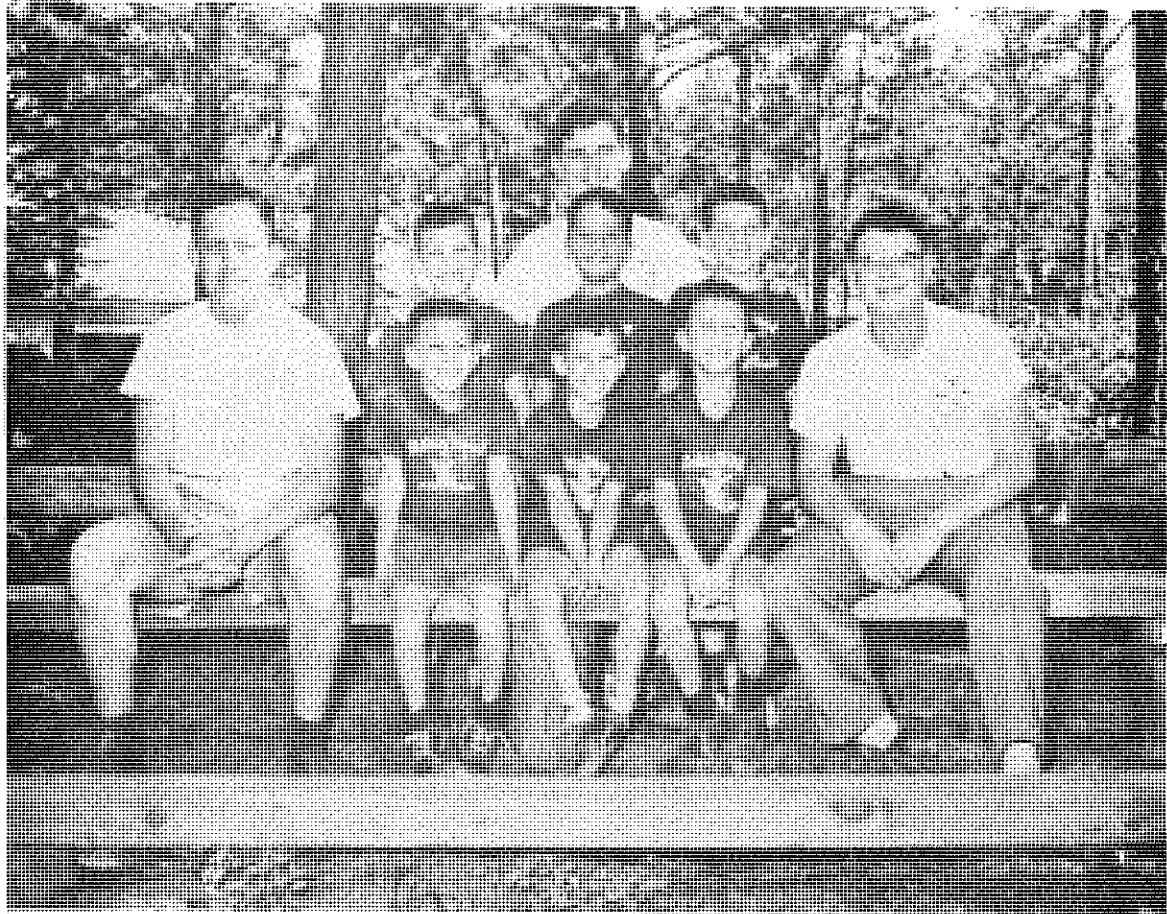
Perhaps our biggest thrill of the season was in winning skit night from the rest of the junior campers. The Pagers presented "A Night with TV", which had the audience "in stitches". Nelson Lande was a tremendous hit with his skillful portrayal of John Daly Newspaper; Warren Persky as Serena the Spotless, Howard Massler as Myles Friedman and Alan Bleiman as Gabriel (Lukewarm) Heater gave memorable performances. A combination of music and comedy enabled us to win the contest and receive great big ice cream cones as prizes. They were good!

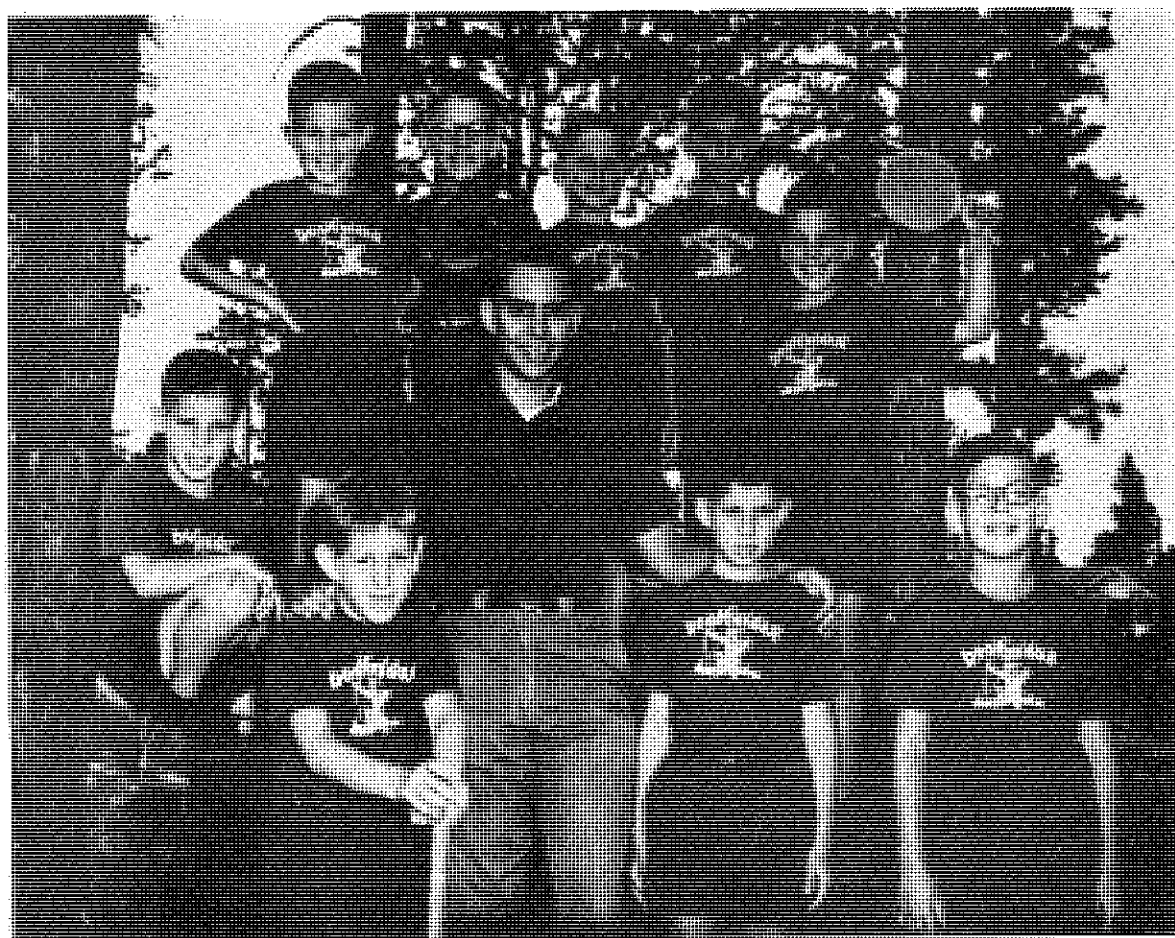
We could go on and on listing the Pagers' accomplishments during the summer, -- Green and White, marshmallow roasts, cook-outs, boxing, spelling bees, and so forth. It was certainly a complete and happy summer for every one of us. We did a lot and we learned and improved still more. Sheldon, Yale, Joe and Dick are mighty proud to have worked with such a wonderful and talented group of boys. It's no wonder we went under the name of the Sterling Pagers of '54.

REMEMBER WHEN:

Everyone thought they were going to sleep on the floor the first night of camp...Paul Brainin was the 10-point man during Green and White...Randy Romm's tooth fell out on the Mt. Washington steamer...Mike Rose's song "I Love Paris" in the mess hall...We went to the top of Mt. Cranmore by way of the skimobile and you could see for miles around. It sure was tricky getting on and off...Pete Herman and Howie Massler swam across the lake...Alan Bleiman hit Hugo Valerio on the head with a baseball while Hugo was taking the Pagers' pictures...We got lost on the way back from Green Mountain - and the huge animal tracks we saw - we were so scared!...Alan Bleiman imitated Major, and Howie Massler imitated Myles in skits...Warren Persky sang "Lily of the Valley"...Nelson Lande was our champion speller...The Pagers put on the prize-winning skit on bunk night...Jimmy Baum won the big photography award;-how proud we were...Alan Herskovitz made the best bed in the group...Jeff Rodman hit those tremendous home runs...Doug Cott used to say "arf" and "ah good"...We visited the captain's quarters aboard ship...We were all so proud of the swimming improvement of Randy Romm, Bram Jelin, Paul Brainin, Warren Persky and Alan Herskovitz...We had that tremendous thunderstorm...Doug Cott floored a Yeoman and gave the best Juggler boxer a good fight...Alan Spatz won the freestyle race for ROBIN HOOD against Camp Calumet...Fred Goldsmith told us that he wasn't a gentleman, he was a "southern gentleman"...Jimmy Baum was such a good worker in the bunk...Bram Jelin was shooting at the 30-yard target in archery instead of the 15-yard one, because he liked to watch the arrows fly..."Somebody has stolen Howie's shoes"...Jeff Rodman always won the softball throw...Pete Herman came to third in the broad jump...Randy Romm couldn't find Mr. Livingston...Steve Sommers gave such a tremendous performance as the announcer in our play...Alan Bleiman was Gabriel (Lukewarm) Heater...The Pagers beat the Jugglers in softball...Jimmy Baum, Mike Rose and Bram Jelin formed a trio and sang "Oh Blitz Beer"...Steve Sommers pitched that fabulous game in Green and White...Randy Romm grabbed the flag in that exciting "Capture the Flag" game...Henry Korn used to smile all the time...Mike Rose used to fall off a horse all the time...Paul Brainin finally beat Steve Sommers in the Green and White dash...The Pagers were in the Freedom Parade...We had that terrific marshmallow roast...Jeff Rodman, Alan Spatz and Alan Bleiman became radio hams...We were all tired after the marathons...Fred Goldsmith portrayed Swiss Family Robinson...Paul Brainin finally passed his 16 laps...Pete Herman kicked that important goal in soccer...We raised and lowered the flag...We all improved so much in our activities...We were all such good friends...We had the most terrific summer of our lives...Remember -- remember -- what wonderful memories

Finis!





Jugglers

Sid Silverman

The '54 Jugglers began camp with a roar which they continued and enlarged upon till the very end of camp. The most characteristic feature of this group was their enormous appetite for activities.

Even during inspection we played porch baseball, to say nothing about "National Juggler Day". Why, on that day alone we went to eight different activities; and at the end of that day 27 tired campers and 4 exhausted counsellors went straight to bed. How we welcomed Arts and Crafts and Nature the next morning!

Softball was undoubtedly the boys' most popular activity and the one in which they showed the most progress and ability. The games were always close and well played, but there were some thrilling episodes which we all remember. Duffy Porter, a consistent plugger, hit a blast which looked like a sure home run till Jay Stein appeared from nowhere to make a running one-handed catch. Andy Abrams, a real standout as a pitcher and a fielder, seemed always to be in the correct position at the proper time. His razor-sharp thinking, coupled with his great ability and speed, accounted for many double plays. Then there was Dick Laitman, a boy who did not shine in the beginning of the summer but by the middle of August was pitching in an important softball game. Dicky finally wound up as Captain of the "B" squad. Ricky Schnur showed so much hustle and determination to win that he was immediately selected as varsity 2nd baseman. Both Jim Kaplan and Bobby Roskind were so good at 1st base that it was difficult to select one for the job. In the final summation, the Jugglers showed such interest and skill in baseball that we are sure that from their ranks will come many outstanding players.

Soccer was another favorite sport and did a lot to bolster the important conception of team play. Lee Saloman, our favorite Canadian, showed tremendous form, as did Bobby Roskind, Duffy Porter, Andy Abrams, Ron Ginsburg and Alan Slavitt. Who could ever forget the time Bobby Roskind complained that he was kicked in the stomach and Sid, knowing the prodigious size and strength of said stomach, examined the kicker's foot to see if he had broken any toes. All in all, soccer was one of our hardest-fought games and one of the best played.

Such camper games as Newcombe, Capture the Flag and Ring-O-Levio gave the boys a good opportunity to employ all their wily talents. In Newcombe Ray Manheimer and Duffy Porter soon learned how to look one way and throw the ball the other way while Andy Abrams persisted in tossing bullet-like hook shots over the net. In Ring-O-Levio and Capture the Flag the shiftiness and slyness of the boys came to the fore. Particularly commendable was the play of Ricky Schnur, Alan Slavitt, Barry Friedman, Duffy Porter, Andy Lazere and of course Andy Abrams.

When the great rains hit, the boys demanded action. So, four weary counsellors could be found in the Social Hall officiating at dodge ball games, Indian clubs and potato races. The Jugglers made so much noise cheering their teams on, that Sid was certain that the roof of the hall would blow off. What commotion, what a racket, what fun!!

In swimming so many of the boys made great progress. Particularly notable in this respect were Ron Ginsburg, Dick Laitman, Jim Greenberg and Ned Fishman. Alan Flusser and Andy Lazere were our speed kings, while Ricky Schnur was our best equipped. Ricky had flippers, goggles, water mitts and a snorkel. It's a wonder he stayed afloat.

Andy Abrams, Andy Lazere and Ray Manheimer led the field in track but, had the season been longer, we were all certain that Jim Greenberg and Ned Fishman would have won places for themselves. The champion bunk relay team turned out to be a real surprise. London Towers constantly defeated the over-all favorite, Stag Inn. Sid really wondered how London Towers with all their speed could be so consistently late for line-up.

There can be no question that our trips were among the season's highlights for the boys, -- climbing through the wild woods of Mt. Foss, up the steep ascent of Mt. Pleasant, and the lazy man's trip up Mt. Cranmore by skimobile.

The most exciting trip was the Mount Foss climb. Through dense forest, blazing our own trail, went the mighty Jugglers. With Roland Guinzburg in the lead and Peter Goldberger on the rear guard, the boys climbed rapidly, stopping only for John Silberman to catch toads, or for the group to water the flowers. On reaching the summit after a two-hour climb we had a fine picnic lunch. "Bosco" and Barry made certain no food went uneaten. After lunch the boys heard stories of the Indians who used to live in the vicinity and then we all went berry picking. More berries were eaten than picked, but Roger and Bobby Green came back with full bags

Jugglers 2

of berries. Coming down the mountain was as much fun as climbing, although Ricky Wachstein, Loren Kott and Andy Lazere did more sliding than walking.

The Mt. Pleasant trip was an eventful one. The group traveled about 30 miles by truck to reach the mountain, singing camp songs all the way. Jimmy Kaplan, Alan Slavitt, "Bosco" and Ron Ginsburg made a fine quartet. Mt. Pleasant wasn't as wooded as Mt. Foss but it was much steeper. Didn't Bob Barnett carry Jimmy Greenberg half way up the mountain? After we had reached the top and eaten lunch the rains came. We figured we had better start back early so as not to get stuck on top. Duffy, Ray and Bobby Green did a fine job of dodging rain drops. When we reached the bottom the rain had stopped and we found we had a few hours to spend before the truck picked us up. Mike Cahn led the boys around the countryside, explaining the names of all the trees, flowers and birds. Ricky Warner, Dick Laitman and Jay Stein showed a great interest in the flowers, or was it that they liked that slow pace? The truck arrived and took us all to a restaurant in Conway for dinner. Andy Abrams and Ricky Schnur surprised everyone with their fine table manners. We arrived back in camp just after taps, tired and very very happy.

The Juggler trip up Mt. Cranmore was actually only one event in a very busy day. The day began with a visit to the North Conway horse show where Alan Slavitt won a blue ribbon in Junior Equitation. All the boys showed great interest in the show, especially Alan Flusser and Roger Haft, who both ride well. After a box lunch the group took the skimobile to the very top of Mt. Cranmore. Going up slowly, we could see the whole countryside unfold before us. It was a view to remember. On top Ned Fishman and Jeff Lowell (with Dicky Reichman close behind) led the boys on a quick tour of the many trails surrounding the summit. After a treat of ice cream we went down on the skimobile to our buses, which took us to a place called "Storytown". This is a town composed solely of characters out of Mother Goose and other folk tales.

Several boys and Barry had great fun ringing the school bell and playing in the Three Bears' house. We had a hard time getting Andy Abrams and Jimmy Kaplan off the fire engine and dragging Bobby Green and Peter Goldberger out of the gift shop. Loren Kott and Ned Fishman almost got bitten by the goats and Dicky Laitman nearly fell into the pig pen. It need hardly be added that the group had a fine time. On the ride back to camp we heard Ray Manheimer and Jay Stein sing the camp songs accompanied by the monotones of Duffy Porter and Alan Flusser. The only complaint that was ever heard was that there weren't enough trips. Wait till next year for those overnight hikes! Yes, wait till next year when we will all be back together as Squires.

REMEMBER Robin's Roost -- WHEN:

1954 was a very notable summer for the entire Juggler group, and especially for the "terrible seven" of Robin's Roost. All of us remember our exploits as if they were happening today. Nobody will ever forget the night Sid Silverman and Ned Fishman pulled the stunt on Barry. He was sure Ned had gone out for a walk, and really was surprised to find him snug in bed.

Jimmy Greenberg's long-talked-about air rifle finally arrived at mid-season. We were all thrilled with its very loud noise and its ability to scare everyone. Jimmy and his rifle were always down the road to Myles's cottage every afternoon after swim.

Baseball cards and more baseball cards were the "trade-mark" of Eric "Ricky" Warner. Ricky was the chief flipper for the bunk, and everyone remembers the tall stack of cards that went home with him at the end of the season.

The only Juggler in the group to break two beds was mighty Ray Manheimer. Ray just couldn't lie still. Myles solved the problem by installing an extra heavy bed for Ray, and the only one who could move it was "Meany" Mackta.

All of us remember the only "new" camper in the bunk, Dick Laitman, and his astonishing improvement during the summer. Finally, at the Banquet, Dick received the Most Improved Juggler Award and all of us were very happy for Dick.

Loren Kott's nice neat hair and his ability in the water point him out as the "slick-fish" of the bunk. Loren was very good at most sports and really surprised us on the soccer field.

Jugglers 3

Last, but by no means least, is Ronnie Ginsburg, who holds the title of the fastest bed-maker in Robin's Roost. Ronnie's long stay in the infirmary and his near miss of Green and White make him a particularly colorful member of the bunk.

We certainly will all remember our summer as members of Robin's Roost and, in particular, as members of the mighty Juggler group.

REMEMBER the Sign of the Golden Lion -- WHEN:

From all over the United States and from even the British Empire flocked the seven members of the Sign of the Golden Lion. The deep south was represented in the personage of "Jaybird" Stein, who turned out to be quite a slugger in baseball. Jay's greatest asset was not his home-run hitting but his delightful accent. When Jay said "Do you hear, Sid?" poor Sid usually complied.

Lee Salomon, a loyal subject of the Queen, came all the way from Montreal to join our band. Who could ever forget the frightening effect his head mask had on us all the first night he wore it? And how about Lee's two winning goals in the Green and White soccer game? !

From the midwest, or more precisely Shaker Heights, Ohio, came Jeff Lowell. The mighty Jeff soon proved to be the most articulate member of our bunk. Remember Sid's face when Jeff explained the difference between polygamy and bigamy?

Both Allie Flusser and Ricky Wachstein, hailing from East Orange, New Jersey, could always be heard defending their native state. Remember how we wondered whether Allie liked Jimmy Greenberg's "short" shorts better than Ricky Schnur's bikini bathing suit? Who could ever forget Sid's telling Ricky to get dressed even before he walked into the bunk?

Dick Reichman and John Silberman, our Westchester representatives, sure had fun making up numerous jokes and pranks. But what we remember most is how Dick always carried Jeff on his back.

Remember our trip to Storytown, the mountain trips and all the tents we made? Remember Juggler Day and all the activities we had? Remember... Remember... Remember...

REMEMBER London Tower -- WHEN:

Remember! How can we ever forget all the pleasant moments we spent at ROBIN HOOD during the 1954 season? During the fall and winter months the '54 season will be the topic of many campers' conversations, and we all know that Alan Slavitt's bringing home a second-place ribbon from the North Conway Horse Show will never be forgotten.

Other memorable events? Well, let's take a look --

Remember "Night Rider" Bruce Leiwant's successful ride into the Social Hall dressing room in order to receive Faith Friedman's autograph? Ask Bruce about his many other rides. Then there was the morning when Ricky Schnur tore the blankets off Iggy's bed and pulled the weary counsellor out of his warm nest.

Jugglers 4

Who's that famous photographer that slept in the corner? Why, of course! It's Bobby Green. Those contortions he went through while snapping pictures at a social program! "Posture please, Bobby."

Ever go down to the waterfront for a swim and after removing your bathrobe discover that you had not put on your swim suit? Well, Peter Goldberger did. How about it, Pete?

And of course there's Roland Guinzburg, the spelling and history whiz of the bunk. Wasn't he quite a whiz in our bunk quizzes?

But most of all, all of us are proud to have been bunkmates of the Master Juggler of them all -- Jimmy Kaplan.

REMEMBER Stag Inn -- WHEN:

Barry Friedman was first out to line up...Duffy Porter started water-gun fights... Bobby Roskind split his pillow on Andy Lazere's head...Roger Haft fell off a horse...Andy Abrams swept the bunk in five minutes (and had to do it over again).

The past summer was a great one for the Tigers of Stag Inn. The athletic abilities of all the boys, led by Andy Abrams, increased tremendously. Barry Friedman in softball and Roger Haft in swimming showed great improvement by the end of the summer, while Bobby Roskind excelled in all sports. Andy Lazere's sustained leadership in swimming was an inspiration and a goal for the other boys. One could not see Duffy Porter in action without being imbued by his tremendous competitive spirit. No one will ever forget the "fight of the century" when Andy Abrams won a close decision over Duffy Porter for the heavyweight championship of the Jugglers. The surest thing about Roger Haft was that whenever he was missing all you had to do was call the stables to find him. If Major would have allowed it, Roger would have slept at the stables.

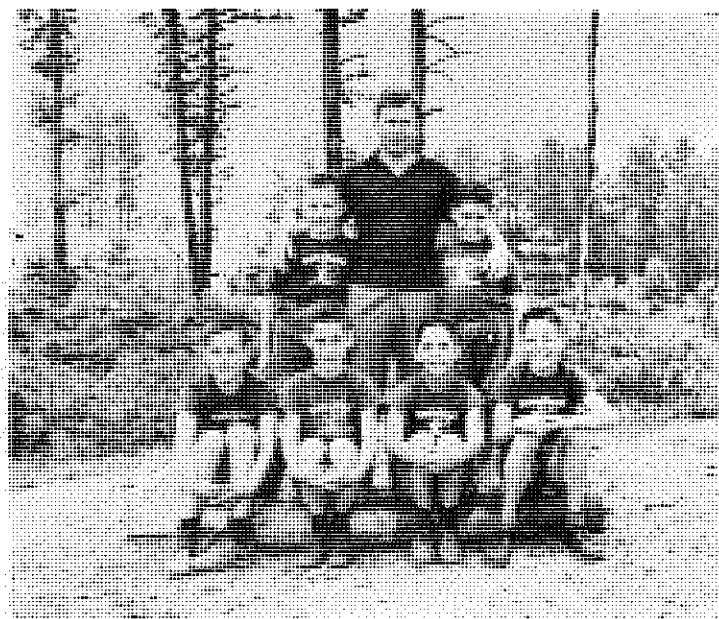
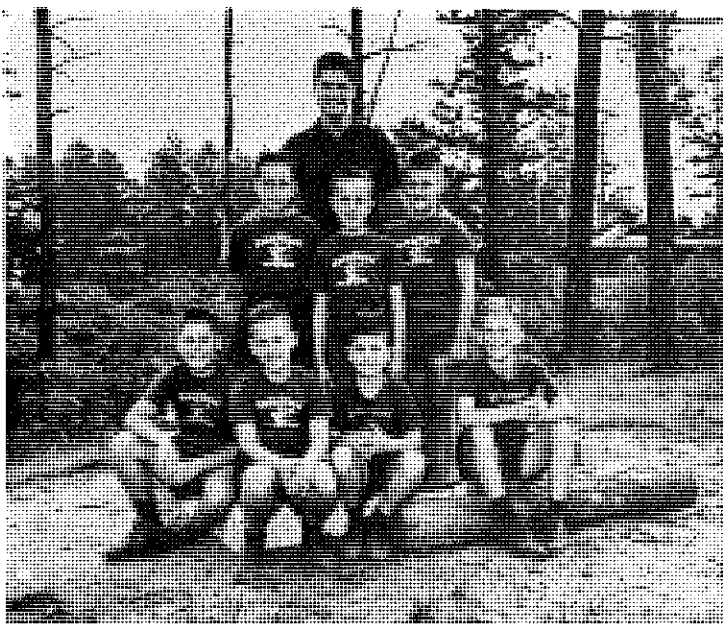
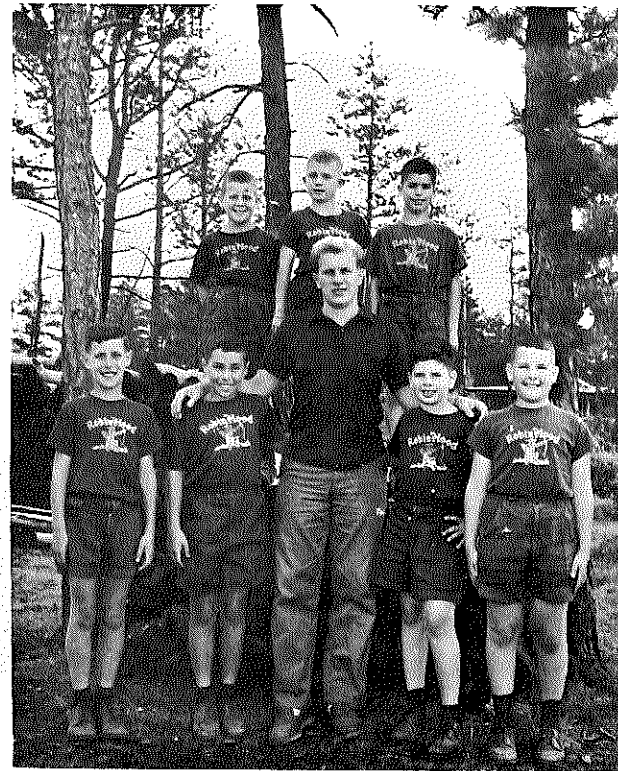
Hats off to Bobby R. -- captain of the White Jugglers; to Andy L. -- co-captain of the White Jugglers; and to Andy A. -- co-captain of the Green Jugglers.

Barry Friedman made some beautiful objects at Arts and Crafts. He would get up at 6:30 to work on his belts. Who can forget "Bosco" Roskind's fancy footwork at first base? He could even handle Andy Abrams' and Duffy Porter's bullet-like throws.

Andy Lazere's speed on the track was never better displayed than when he anchored the White Jugglers to a smashing victory in the relay. And Roger Haft surprised everyone (including himself) by taking a second in the backstroke during Green and White. Will Stag Inn ever forget Andy Abrams' brilliant 6-4 victory over the Squires - ably supported by Duffy, Andy L. and "Bosco" - with Andy L.'s driving two-bagger and Duffy's sterling infield play - not to mention "Bosco's" great team spirit which gave all the boys needed support.

If the boys had cleaned up in the bunk the way they cleaned up on the field Bob Barnett's blood pressure would have been much lower. How could Andy L. ever sweep the bunk with Barry and Duffy playing catch on the beds, while Roger practiced his bugle standing in the middle of the room? And did Barry have to practice his drums during rest hour? And why did Andy A. and "Bosco" always wrestle when they should have been making their beds? Isn't bed-making fun?

The only thing the boys needed was more hours in the day. It was a fabulous summer.



Squires 2

were older than our boys, but this didn't deter us. This was our big game. Stuart Lax pitched a great game, allowing only two men to cross the plate and leading the team to a

10-2 victory. The most exciting play of the game occurred when Dick Tarlow substituted and made an unassisted double play on first base to retire the side with bases loaded.

A new activity for the Squires this year was riflery. They adapted beautifully to the new situation. This was an activity they couldn't get enough of. It was all very interesting, - the green Pullman mattresses, the nomenclature of the gun and the commands of the instructor -- lock and load -- ready left, ready right -- commence firing. The anticipation when the targets were about to be retrieved was great. There were many smiling and satisfied faces after the counting of the score. Coming out best in this activity was Henry Robinson. Also outstanding were Andy Neuwirth, Peter Bleiberg, Eric Salomon, Billy Ginsberg and Bob Hillson, who shot in Green and White competition. Dick Tarlow showed the greatest progress.

The only sport to rival the popularity of riflery was archery, in which the Squires competed well. The range was always a welcome sight for us. We were all anxious to shoot our arrows into the gold and fulfill the fond hope of splitting an arrow as did Robin Hood himself.

We split no arrows but many golds were scored. Our best archer was Dick Their, who was followed by Steve Shacknow, Stuart Lax, Drew Strauss, Dick Moses, Bob Hillson and Harold Engle.

The Squires were represented in dramatics by Tony Freyberg who immortalized the line "Can I have a washing machine?" Andy Potash was a valuable man in the chorus, also playing the part of a woman. We also presented some fine bunk skits directed by Ronnie Cohen and Bob Skinner.

Far and above all other boys in the group in nature was Bob Tauber. He was always at nature or going to nature. He would even skip a meal if allowed to. This year we learned about snakes, raccoons, foxes and birds. We even made some model birds. The nature department also taught astronomy, which Billy Ginsberg avidly studied.

We had an adventurous and explorative trip program. Our first trip was up 1800 foot Bald Knob. The first party was made up of Lancaster Towers and Newcastle led by Jerry Staffin, Bruno and Ronnie Cohen. The mountain was taken in great form and we had lunch on top. Bruno led the same trip with the remaining campers of Maid Marion, Quarterstaff, Lincoln Green and Quiver, with their respective counselors, Max Rothman, Bob Skinner, Bob Schoenberger and Ken Lundin.

Our next trip was up Mt. Pequaket. This mountain has a 3,268 foot elevation. The boys leaving on the first trip were the members of Lancaster Towers, Newcastle, and Quiver, who were led by Jerry Staffin, Ken Lundin and Ronnie Cohen. The mountain was ascended in record time for any Squire group that ever made this climb. We made it to the top in 2½ hours. In fact we beat the book time by half an hour. The forest ranger station was closed, to our disappointment. Stuart Lax, Bob Hillson, Dick Their, Charlie Lerner and Larry Cohen were not even breathing hard at the top. The most amazing of all was Harry Binswanger, who practically ran up the mountain, even with his arm in a cast. We descended and had dinner at the Conway Cafe, returning to camp after a pleasant day. The second half of the group, consisting of Maid Marion, Quarterstaff and Lincoln Green, was led by Howie Sturim, Max Rothman, Bob Schoenberger and Bob Skinner. This group was not to be outdone. They also ascended in record time with Bob Goldman showing fine improvement over his performance on Bald Knob. They had the same treat of dinner at the Conway Cafe.

Our biggest and best trip came next. On this trip Maid Marion, Quarterstaff and Lincoln Green went first. We left camp after breakfast, led by Jerry Staffin, Bob Schoenberger, Max Rothman and Bob Skinner. We arrived at the aerial tramway on Mt. Cannon about one o'clock and had our lunch. We all went up in the same car and were thrilled by the exciting speed, height and view. We walked to the observation tower but couldn't see much, since a cloud covered the peak of the mountain. Most of the boys didn't believe it was a cloud, since they expected that a cloud would be wet. We began our descent down the mountain and rested at Lonesome Lake near the AMC cabin. We then pushed on to our camping grounds at Lafayette Place at the foot of the mountain. Ten minutes before we reached our destination it began to rain. This didn't dampen our spirits. We started a fire with wet wood and the rain god smiled, stopping the rain. A delicious dinner and marshmallow roast followed. We all slept beautifully and were up bright and early the next

Squires 3

morning. As we began cooking our breakfast it started to rain and we were forced to leave our camp site to breakfast at the Indian Head Dining Room instead. After breakfast we started our sight-seeing trip.

Our first stop was the Morse Museum in Warren. This museum was started by Ira Morse, explorer and hunter. He had collected all types of weapons and curios from Africa and India and had a vast assortment of stuffed animals. We were all captivated and our imaginations carried us to the continents where these items of interest came from. Our next stop was the Polar Caves. Here we went through the "ice cave", Pharoah's pass, the devil's turnpike, cool off and rest, and finally smugglers' pass. We had some low walking to do and some tight squeezing at the various passes. Some exciting spots were the chimney and the lemon squeezer. After a full day we went to Meredith and had dinner at the Latchkey Dining Room, after which we went to see "Peter Pan" and then journeyed back to camp, a wiser, happier and pleasantly tired group. Green and White postponed the second half of this trip. We were worrying, but the trip was promised and we knew it would come. It came two days after Green and White and we couldn't get started soon enough. The boys on this trip were from Lancaster Towers, Newcastle and Quiver, led by Jerry Staffin, Ronnie Cohen and Ken Lundin. We had beautiful weather but we were taking no chances. We brought pup tents and trail tents. We had a lesson in tent making from Alan Perlmutter and here was our chance to show our ability. We went up the tramway and reached Lafayette camping ground about an hour before dinner. Partners were chosen for tents and soon we had a smart-looking camp site. We ate dinner, cleaned up and had a marshmallow roast. After our long climb and cooking we were ready for a good night's rest. We woke up early and it sure was cold. We started three fires and held an egg-cracking class. The boys fried their own eggs with their mess kit frying pans and although not all of them looked perfect the concensus of opinion was that they tasted great. Since the surprise of the sight-seeing trip was gone, we made some extra stops. Our first stop was "The Old Man of the Mountain". Then we went to see some trained bears which climbed towers and ate food out of cans. We stopped at the State Fish Hatchery, learned about the life cycle of fish, and saw some giants of the trout family which any angler would be thrilled to land. We stopped at the Morse Museum and then explored the Polar Caves, then on to Meredith and a movie. We returned to camp and slept the sleep of the contented. Each trip created new interest and a desire for more trips.

Out on the tennis courts for the first time, the Squires showed much interest. We practiced our exercises and played some good games. The final results of competition in the group showed the first ten players to be:

- | | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| 1. Stuart Lax | 6. Andy Potash |
| 2. Dick Their | 7. Laddie Weinberg |
| 3. Jesse Rodman | 8. Jay Rosenthal |
| 4. Bob Hillson | 9. Jeff Sharlin |
| 5. Dick Moses | 10. Dick Tarlow |

I expect in future years to see some Davis Cup players come from the group.

This has been a fine year for the Squires. We had an extremely happy bunch of campers. There was fine sportsmanship, good competition and a wonderful time had by all. We all profited a great deal from our experiences. I would like to thank Ronnie Cohen, Bob Schoenberger, Ken Lundin, Bob Skinner and Max Rothman for the grand cooperation they have given me. They have given devotedly of themselves to the campers of the Squire group. See you soon! Be good!

REMEMBER Newcastle -- WHEN:

Stuart Lax struck out so many of the Wakuta players...Dick Greenberg played Sergeant Friday in a Squire skit...Bob Tauber mounted his big collection...Charlie Lerner revealed his candy cache...Billy Colish's tent collapsed on him during the night...Dick Tauber finally got into the water, -- how happy he was...Larry Cohen and Bob Tauber had pictures taken while playing checkers with the fox...We had our final marshmallow roast and the discussion of what we learned from camp...Bob Tauber danced in the Indian council fire...Newcastle, Lancaster Towers and Quiver were complimented at the Fish Hatchery for their fine manners...37 boys threw Jerry Staffin in the lake on a cold day...Bugles and drums kept us up during rest hour...Max Rothman played Buzz Collins in Finian's Rainbow...Bob Skinner finally saw his girl at Middlebury College...Ken's girl friend told a story at the final campfire...The counsellors played Capture the Flag with the campers...

REMEMBER Quiver -- WHEN:

Harry Binswanger and Dave Brody arrived with a "bang" of trunks and a screech of

Squires 4

a Morse code set the first day of camp. It was difficult to tell whether these supposed gentlemen were men or apes after seeing them swing from the rafters... We went to Bald

Knob; it was an unforgettable experience. Half way to the summit Ronnie Perel dropped to the ground from fatigue. His pack looked extra large, and upon opening it the counsellors found a radio, I. Q. game, sleeping bag, and, last but not least, Bruno...REMEMBER Stan Brainin who for some unknown reason just can't live without a baseball and glove?...When baseball is mentioned Stan is the first camper to the baseball diamond; all of us remember the outstanding game he played for his team during Green and White...REMEMBER Mike Shaffer with the "put-on" fish face; he kept all of us in Quiver laughing this year. When there is an after-taps "bull" session the counsellors can always depend on Mike being the originator. What a great catcher Mike was for the White team!... Long will we remember the expression "Gee, I'm dead". Jon Seder never seems to acquire an adequate amount of sleep. The counsellors believe that Jon must sneak out during the night and gaze at the stars or read comics at the shack... Adios amigos, Ken.

REMEMBER Lincoln Green -- WHEN:

Bobby Leaf got the candy bar for being "best boy in the bunk for a day"? -- that was an exciting day for Bobby and for Lincoln Green... Of course we can't forget Bobby's \$10-worms which smelled up the bunk, can we?... Or how 'bout the time Dick Bellsey came in fourth in the Eastern Slope Horse Show? ... I'm sure none of us will ever forget Jess Rodman's fight for first place on the tennis ladder. Bobby Riggs will have trouble with Jess in eight years or so... REMEMBER "Bull" Weinberg in the basketball and soccer games? -- no one could stop the races when we got going... None of us will ever be able to forget Tony "Shakespeare" Freyberg in Finian's Rainbow; - there never was a chorus girl like our star... Or will we ever be able to forget the name Nancy? The boys of Lincoln Green heard that name till they were blue in the face... To top off our memories was Allen Kandell's double in the last half of the inning to drive home the only run for the White team during Green and White; "The Babe" certainly did hit that ball hard, didn't he?... We've had wonderful experiences this summer which will be with us all our lives... We thank ROBIN HOOD for making all our memories of this summer possible. Au revoir mes amis, Bob "Shoniger".

REMEMBER Maid Marion -- WHEN:

Dick Tarlow made an unassisted double play against Camp Wakuta and outran all opponents in track meets... Maid Marion Manor won all the Squire swim relays, with Harold Engle's amazing crawl out-distancing all comers... REMEMBER the big help Harold was on the Cannon Mt. trip?!... Maid Marion's tremendous production "Count Twenty's Revenge" brought down the house on skit night?... No one will forget the great fight Steve Shacknow had with himself trying to decide whether or not to buy a La Fuma rucksack... Henry Robinson couldn't manage to spend enough time at the rifle range and so decided to leave his sleeping bag there next summer... Those in the Squire

Squiers 5

and Archer groups will never forget Jay Rosenthal's daily wrestling matches with Mike Cahn... Bobby Goldman's tremendous performance in the Green and White newcombe and basketball games amazed all spectators... REMEMBER the tie-score football game with Quarterstaff?!

REMEMBER Quarterstaff -- WHEN:

Quarterstaff was honored by having Dick Moses chosen to lead the Green team and Andy Potash was chosen to command the White team Squires?... Andy Neuwirth blasted his water rocket nearly to the moon? -- when he tried to stare down a hyena in the Morse Museum?... Drew Strauss passed his 16-lap test and deprived his poor counsellor of a candy bar?... Pete Schoenberger claimed he was freezing to death and kept threatening to write home for his electric blanket?... Eric Salomon turned his bed into a rumpus ring and challenged his pillow to a wee rumpus, only to lose two out of three falls?

REMEMBER Lancaster Towers --

WHEN the six boys of Lancaster Towers first met Ronnie at the table and from there began the long struggle to round out six well-mannered gentlemen of ROBIN HOOD... When Bob Hillson scored the only goal of the Green and White soccer game and his double in the Wakuta baseball game?... When Jeff Sharlin, our Southern boy from Arlington, poured in the baskets and helped defeat a favored White team?... When Peter Bleiberg scored a high 38 in riflery to aid the White team victory?... REMEMBER Dick Their running wild in the dashes, jumping like a kangaroo in the broad-jump and snagging the balls at first base like a major-leaguer?... REMEMBER WHEN Billy Ginsberg helped Mike Cahn study the stars with the planetarium under a crystal-clear ROBIN HOOD sky?... REMEMBER Howie Arbesman's, "Arbesinie", splendid basketball games at the guard position against the Archers?... REMEMBER our marshmallow roast by the lake, and Bob's unusual story?... REMEMBER, above all, the fun, companionship and adventures that were all part of Lancaster Towers, a happy group of Squires and gentlemen?... REMEMBER the "Three Knights of Ping Pong", Dick Their, Jeff Sharlin, Bob Hillson?... REMEMBER our overnight trip to the White Mountains and the mysterious bear?... REMEMBER exciting sea battles fought on the rainy day when Jeff pulled "Battle Stations" from the shelf and Pete challenged all comers to "Battleship"?



As soon as I saw the Archers of '54, that first morning of camp, I knew that I had a good group. It was good in every respect. We had outstanding athletes, enthusiastic trippers, ardent nature-men, talented entertainers, and all without exception lovers of the wonderful kind of camping that we are privileged to enjoy at ROBIN HOOD. All these merry-men were set to have a good vacation, and when the end of the season came around they realized that they had made the summer of '54 a huge success.

Archers

Sylvain Boni

To help them to achieve this, the Archers were fortunate to have great counsellors of whom we were proud. To Claude Boni and Jerry Coughlin who gave up that sweet "before-reveille-sleep" to take the boys fishing....and Bob Abrahamson who lost his voice so often from cheering the victorious Archer teams....To Russ Falvey who played our "special requests" on the piano....and Mike Cahn who always had fascinating facts about nature and astronomy to explain to us....to Cal Hewitt who made archers out of the Archers....and Ted Kaufman whose wit produced the renowned Archer skits....and to Pete Levin who gave us that valuable swimming instruction....to all these magnificent counsellors we owe our thanks for making our season so profitable and enjoyable.

But the credit belongs to the Archers themselves, who distinguished themselves so greatly. How they did this is a nostalgic and heroic story; a story that we can't help but think about every now and then....

It started with sports. Remember? That line-up on the baseball team was terrifying, wasn't it? The pitchers Elliot Klein and Jeff Abrams, the catchers Roger Goldberger and Jack Goldsmith, first basemen Steve Kahn and Artie Newman, second basemen Bruce Winston and Dick Slavitt, shortstop Larry Abraham, third baseman Stevie Solomon and the outfielders "P.K." Keats, Marty Spatz, Dana Kott and Jeff Furman were all great, and they knew how to lose a game as graciously as they knew how to triumph humbly.

The Archer soccer men were miraculous too. After all, they did have counsellors like Claude Boni who plays on Penn. State's championship team, Bob Abrahamson, star player on the U of Mass. team, and Syl Boni who played on Temple U's team that won the national championship three years in succession. But the instruction would have been wasted if the players had not benefited from it as they did. Jack Goldsmith, Elliot Klein, Phil Keats, Mike Bernstein were all great backfield men, while the unbelievable goalie, Roger Goldberger, seldom let a ball get past him. The powerful line of Ronnie Goldman, Larry Abraham, Joel Fishman, Steve Solomon, Roger Harrison and Dave Persky scored enough goals to make the Archers famous for soccer. They even beat the Yeomen 2-1 in an exciting game at the end of the season. Remember?

In archery the Archers lived up to their name. They loved the sport and eagerly ran to the range whenever they had opportunity to shoot. Elliot Klein, "P.K." Keats, Jeff Abrams, Dana Kott, Jeff Furman and all the other Archers had terrific records and should be proud of their accomplishments.

In riflery too, the Archers shone. Steve Kahn, who had never shot before, became a reliable rifle expert, shooting in the 47s. Jeff Abrams shot a perfect 50, and so many others like Dana Kott, Phil Keats, Butch Unobsky, Larry Abraham, Bruce Winston, Dick Goldstein distinguished themselves not only as accurate shooters, but enthusiastic advocates of the sport.

Then there were those invigorating swims in cool, clear Lake Ossipee. How refreshing it was to dive into that water after a strenuous activity. And how proficient the Archers became in all the water sports at camp. Marty Spatz was never defeated in a group swim-meet against another camp or during Green and White. And he alone wasn't great. There was Mike Bernstein and Butch Unobsky, and Art Newman, Dick Goldstein, Barry Allentuck, Steve Solomon, Jack Goldsmith, and so many more outstanding swimmers who enjoyed the waterfront so much. There was the optional sailing to which "P.K.", Marty, Roger Goldberger, Stevie Wolf and Joel Fishman went

Archers 4

Barry Allentuck did a fabulous job as Sharon, He had the audience "in the aisles" with his singing.

REMEMBER Steve Solomon's 29 points for the White Archer team during Green and White?

REMEMBER Jack Goldsmith's new home at the stables?...Ron Goldman's achievements on the soccer field?...Bob Kandel's improved backhand on the tennis court?...Steve Kahn's tremendous improvement on the rifle range?

REMEMBER Bow -- WHEN:

Willard Traub heroically descended Mt. Chocorua?...Billy Schwarzschild kept up his spirits despite his sprained ankle?...How Jon Lowell used to lay eggs in the morning? - and catch salamanders on trips?... "P.K." ordered googlehof for breakfast?... Jeff Abrams shot a 50 in riflery?...Lee Wolff said that Syl would never finish reading the story and his surprise when he found out we were on the last chapter?

REMEMBER Golden Arrow -- WHEN:

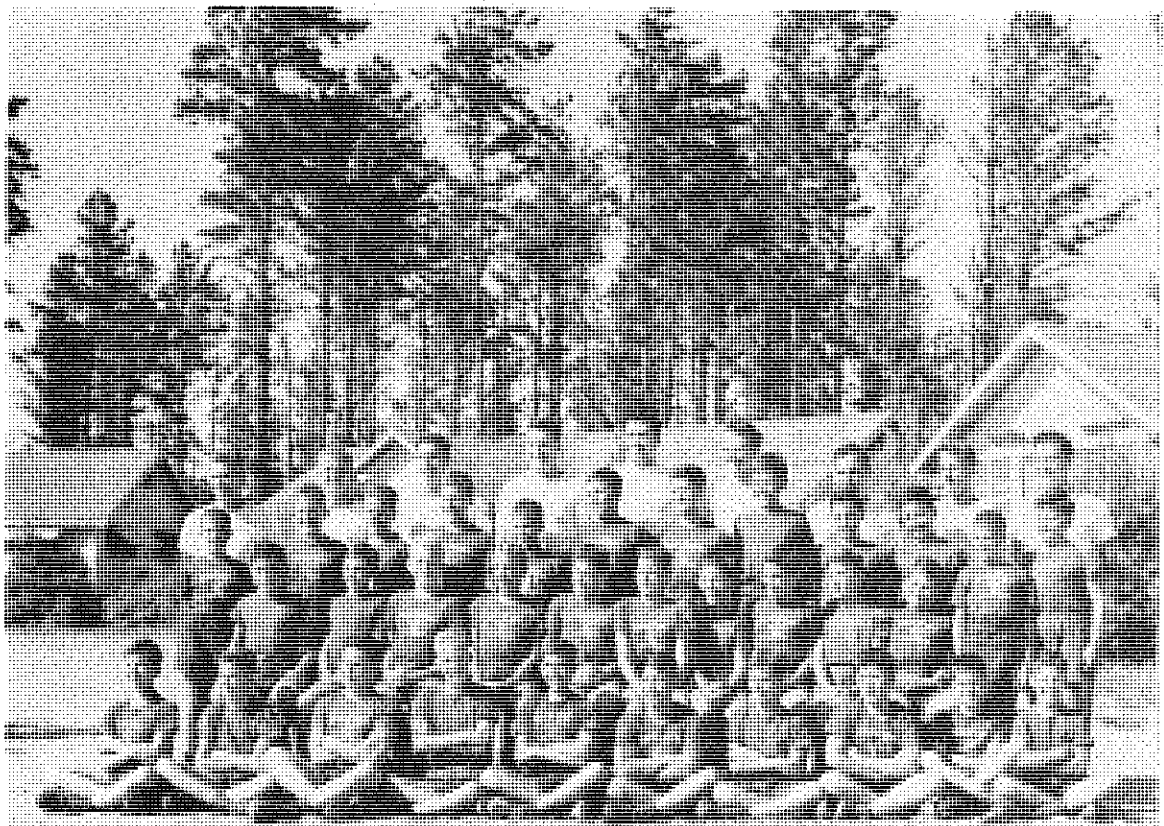
REMEMBER "Puppy" Gluckin trying the coal chute at the "Lost River"?...REMEMBER that great feminine lead, Dana Kott, in Finian's Rainbow?...REMEMBER Ira Lichterman and his great contribution to Mt. Chocorua?...REMEMBER Chester Storthz and his early risings in the morning?...REMEMBER Art Newman, the first man in the water every time the Archers had swim?

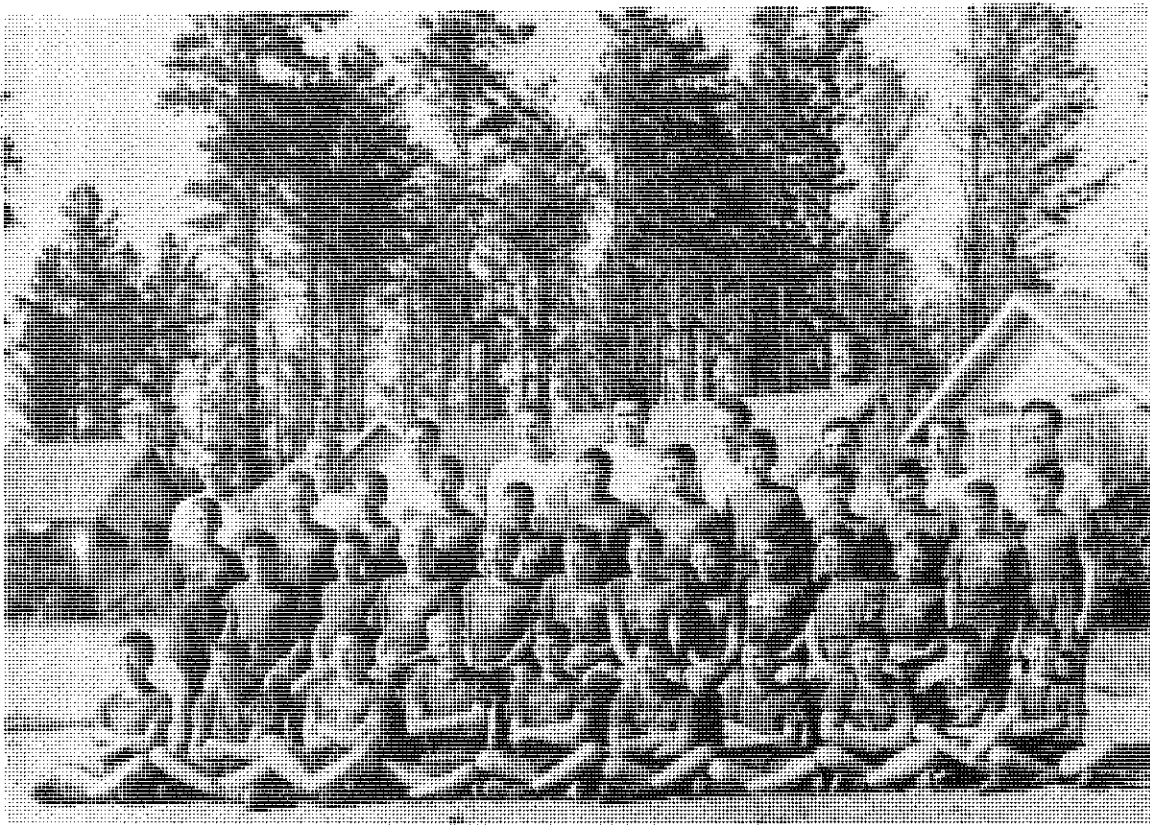
REMEMBER Bull's-eye -- WHEN:

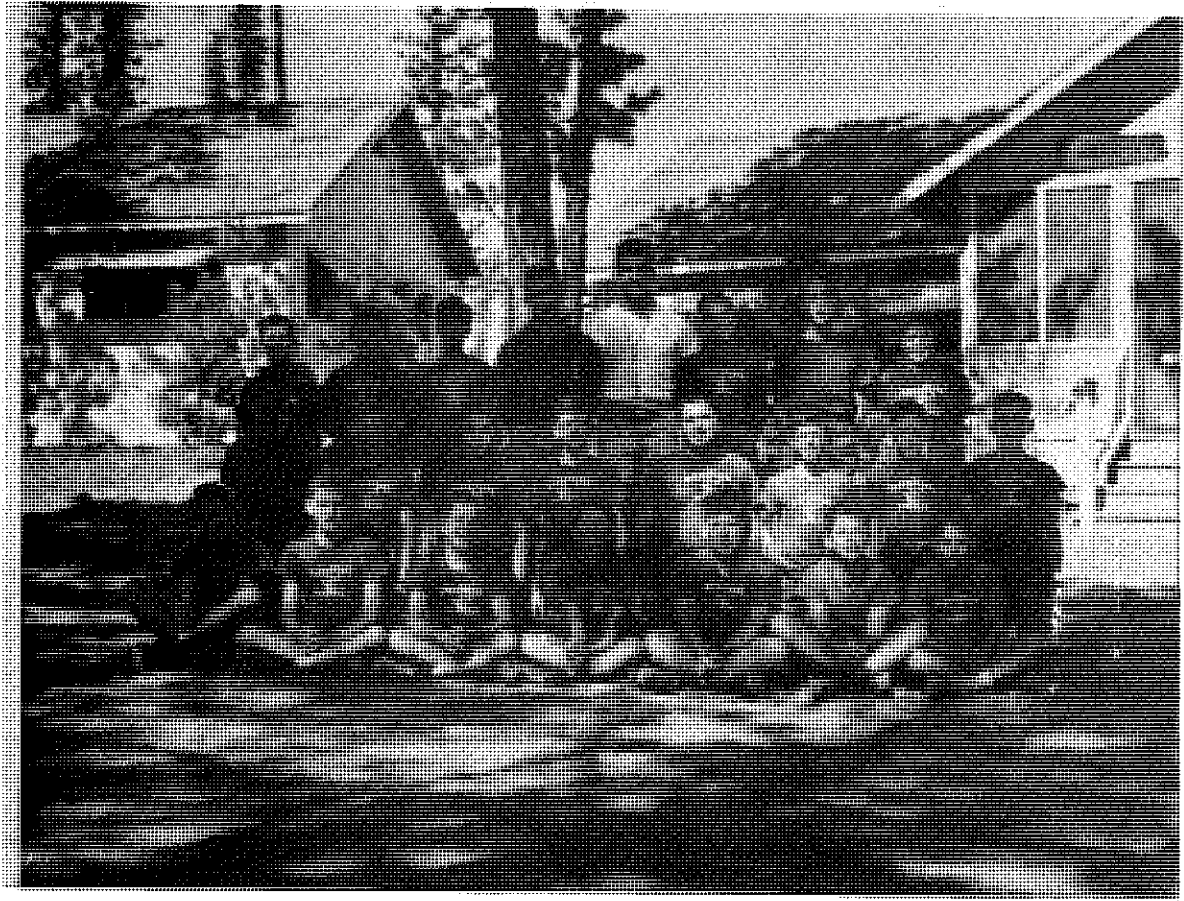
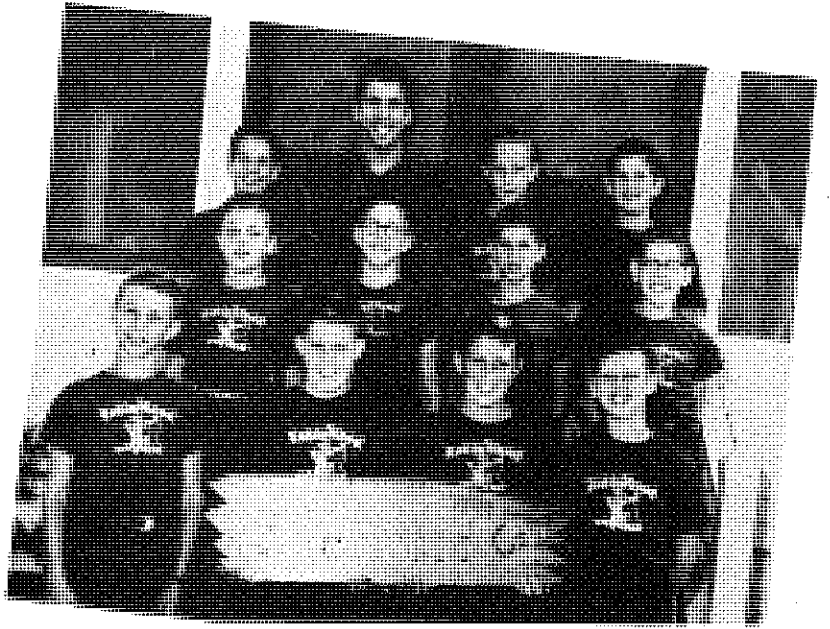
Butch Unobsky got a transmitter from home and insisted that it would work by just holding it next to a radio, and you didn't even have to plug it in! -- we had the wrestling matches in the bunk; all five campers against the counsellor, and REMEMBER who won? Dick Goldstein came in first in the breaststroke; everyone except Dick knew he could do it. We were all very happy to see Dick get one of the riflery awards...Of course no one could ever forget Bruce Winston and his trumpet. We had plenty of serenades, and headaches too. Come to think of it, he was very good. Aside from being a musician, he is quite an athlete and our master Archer ...REMEMBER Mike Bernstein, our star fullback on the soccer team, whose superb playing saved his team from losing many games...REMEMBER the frogs and toads that Mike and some of the others were saving for fishing bait?...REMEMBER WHEN Larry Abraham scored the first goal in the Archer-Yeoman game? -- it was a beautiful shot from about 15 yards out. By the way, remember the Archers won that game 2-1!

REMEMBER Target -- WHEN:

REMEMBER Marty Spatz's favorite expression, "I betcha"? We often wondered when he was going to open his paramutual window...REMEMBER Joel Fishman's "itch"? The counsellors of target recommend that scientific research be conducted to determine the cause...REMEMBER Dick Slavitt, our future riding instructor?...REMEMBER Elliot Klein's smiles? Elliot gave that warm smile for every occasion, joy or sadness...REMEMBER that perpetual chewing-gum motion of Jeff Furman?









This has been a wonderful summer for the Yeoman Unit. Without exception every Yeoman felt that this was his finest year at camp.

Yeomen

Marshall Harris

Barry Wasserman

It's hard to say what makes a summer wonderful. It is hard to delve into each activity and try to figure out what is common to all. The best way to find out what makes a particular summer great is just to try and remember the summer as it went. In that fashion each person can come up with the answer which will satisfy him. Let's look at some activities:

The Yeomen tried something new this year. They had their own private softball league. It wasn't just a team of those who were proficient in the sport. The unit was divided into four teams of ten men each. Every man was essential to his team. This gave the less skilled athletes a chance to participate in actual competition and still have a chance to be part of a winning team. The four teams were captained by Harvey Goodman, Bob Kramer, Ricky Rivitz and Kenny Ginsburg. The rosters were as follows:

<u>Ricky Rivitz</u>	<u>Bob Kramer</u>	<u>Kenny Ginsburg</u>	<u>Harvey Goodman</u>
Jeff Wuliger	Gordy Cott	Bob Wachstein	Steve Burwick
Mike Sobel	John Shaw	Barry Bernstein	Ira Fenton
John Siegel	John Berman	Mike Steinberg	John Gross
Steve Tarlow	Lenny Ellman	Jeff Clayman	Lanny Hirshberg
Bob Gaynor	Larry Perlberg	Alvin Hutzler	Jerry Massler
Steve Rachlin	Jeff Ruddy	Simon Levin	Dick Perlman
Dave Wolf	Art Spiegel	Bob Sanders	Kenny Mayer
Jerry Faulb	Barry Zepowitz	Hank Schoenberger	Dick Wells
Alvin Steingold		Steve Wiesenberger	Don Weinberger
Steve Romm			

The schedule called for three rounds of three games each. The Kramers jumped into an early lead, winning their first two games. However, by the end of round one they were tied for first place with the Rivitzes who started to roll behind the pitching of John Siegel and the hitting of Jeff Wuliger and Mike Sobel. The Ginsburgs started slowly in third place, but by the end of round two were in second place just one game behind the Rivitzes. The Ginsburgs were sparked during this drive by the hitting of Bob Sanders and Mike Steinberg and the wonderful fielding of Kenny Ginsburg and Simon Levin. The Goodmans at the end of round two were suffering from internal dissension and lodged in a last-place tie with the Kramers, losers of four straight. But even in defeat John Gross and Lanny Hirshberg were playing marvelous ball for the Goodmans, as were Lenny Ellman and John Shaw for the Kramers. Ellman was in the middle of a hot streak and batting .750.

The stretch drive, the last three games, featured the fine play of the Rivitzes and the Ginsburgs. However, the excellent pitching of John Siegel proved too much. John pitched two no-hitters in those three games to give his team a final record of seven and two, a one-game margin over the Ginsburgs. The Ginsburgs particularly featured the fine play of Barry Bernstein during this period. The Kramers at the same time managed to snap their five-game losing streak and win their last two to finish with a 4 and 5 record, a solid third place. Gordy Cott proved to be the inspiration during this drive, while Ellman continued to provide the hitting. There were other boys such as Jerry Faulb, Larry Perlberg, Bobby Gaynor, Steve Tarlow, Barry Zepowitz, Ricky Rivitz, Harvey Goodman and Bob Kramer, who provided constant spark for their team by their stand-out play all season long. The finest tribute to all who played was the keen sense of competition in all games throughout the season.

	<u>Final Standings</u>			
<u>Team</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>Pct.</u>	<u>GB</u>
Rivitz	7	2	.778	--
Ginsburg	6	3	.667	1
Kramer	4	5	.444	3
Goodman	2	7	.222	5

Yeomen 2

The Yeomen were also particularly active in both archery and riflery. Before we proceed further, the Yeoman Unit would like to tip its collective hat to both Cal Hewitt and Dick Basch for a most

enjoyable summer on the ranges. In archery the Yeomen provided the backbone of the national junior championship teams. Jeff Ruddy, Bob Gaynor, Simon Levin and Harvey Goodman were four of the five members at twenty yards, while Bob Sanders and Bob Kramer provided the punch for the thirty-yard team. Bob Kramer also took the national 30-yard junior championship. However, all our firing was not done in the nationals. The unit as a whole improved greatly in archery, gaining well over one hundred medals. Headed by Simon Levin, who won the award for most improved, such boys as Mike Sobel, Jerry Massler, John Gross, Dick Perlman, Hank Schoenberger, Jeff Wuliger and Jeff Clayman also progressed well. The highlight of the year on the range was the Green and White competition, where ten men from each team shot. All did very well, especially Mike Steinberg, Bob Gaynor, Jeff Clayman and Simon Levin.

At riflery the unit did equally well. There were 92 medals gained by the 41 Yeomen --- an unparalleled record. Shooting very well competitively were Lanny Hirshberg, Bob Kramer, John Siegel (until that fateful day in late August) and Steve Rachlin. Noted for their particular improvement were Mike Sobel, Kenny Ginsburg, Steve Burwick, John Gross, Alvin Hutzler and Hank Schoenberger. Jeff Wuliger also shot well despite his beautiful friendship with Dick Basch.

Because of Dick Gray's presence in the unit interest in tennis was very high. Following the example of Mike Steinberg, co-winner of the camp tennis cup, Jeff Wuliger, Kenny Ginsburg and Lenny Ellman continued their fine performance of past seasons. At the same time, showing a lot of enthusiasm and even more improvement, were Jerry Faulb, Ira Fenton, Gordy Cott, Barry Bernstein and Bob Gaynor. Ladder competition was particularly spirited throughout the year. The final ladder read:

- | | | | |
|--------------|------------|---------------|---------------|
| 1. Steinberg | 6. Gaynor | 11. Goodman | 16. Faulb |
| 2. Ellman | 7. Sanders | 12. Siegel | 17. Zeplovitz |
| 3. Ginsburg | 8. Rachlin | 13. Bernstein | 18. Tarlow |
| 4. Wuliger | 9. Burwick | 14. Hirshberg | 19. Perlberg |
| 5. Kramer | 10. Rivitz | 15. Gross | 20. Perlman |

The Yeomen were very active on the waterfront. Stan Stocker was heard to comment many times, "Here come those crazy Yeomen again". It's true, we always seemed to be on the waterfront. Rain, snow, or those occasional sunny days the Yeomen were there. Boating and canoeing took the greater part of our time. As a result, Steve Burwick, Simon Levin, Jerry Massler, Barry Milberg, Steve Romm, Bob Wachstein and Dave Wolf worked past their boat and canoe tests during the summer. Numerous others passed parts of both tests. In swimming Bob Sanders, Steve Burwick and Lanny Hirshberg led the pack both in the swim meets and in practicing.

In track everyone competed wonderfully. In the dash it usually was Ricky Rivitz, Harvey Goodman, Gordy Cott, Lanny Hirshberg, Mike Steinberg and Barry Bernstein varying their finishes but always in the finals. In the jump it was Ricky again, with Lenny Ellman, John Gross, Barry Bernstein, Harvey Goodman, Kenny Ginsburg and Lanny Hirshberg. The shot was dominated by Rocky Rachlin and Bob Sanders who always waged a close battle for first place. The marathon provided some of the greater surprises of the unit. Those boys finishing with an average of better than tenth were John Gross, Barry Bernstein, Kenny Ginsburg, Lenny Ellman, Harvey Goodman, Jerry Faulb, Mike Steinberg, John Siegel, Ira Fenton and Jeff Ruddy. Also of note was one sixteenth-place finish of Larry Perlberg.

Yeoman 3

Several other sports deserve mention although the Yeomen did not participate in them nearly so much as those already mentioned. On the basketball court, under the direction of Ev Arnold, the boys had really high calibre instruction. Particularly adept were Ricky Rivitz, Jeff Wuliger, Kenny Ginsburg, John Siegel, Gordy Cott, Steve Tarlow and Mike Steinberg. The high point of the basketball season was, once again, the Green and White contests where John Siegel and Gordy Cott showed their full potentiality for the first time. All those who watched the game were impressed with the great skill displayed by all, considering their age.

The soccer field was another corner of camp which did not get the attention it deserved. But for the work that Bob Abrahamson put into teaching the Yeomen the group would like to sincerely thank him. Of particular skill on field were John Gross, Lenny Ellman, Gordy Cott, Mike Steinberg and Bob Sanders. Soccer is one game where skill is not the sole factor in a good player; thus several of the boys were able to show great "fight" and prove valuable without possessing as much skill as others. Among those must be listed: Jeff Ruddy, Dickie Wells, Harvey Goodman, Jerry Faulb and Dave Wolf. With what the boys showed this year, it seems that soccer should be an even bigger sport in coming years.

The baseball program was featured primarily by demonstration of bunting skills. Before dwelling on the team it is worth noting that all forty-one boys spent an equal amount of time on the field. The instruction might have been pitched at different levels, depending on the particular skill, but everyone got his chance. The team suffered due to lack of practice and sunshine. But during the last two weeks under more competitive conditions great strides were made. The Yeoman team lined up as follows: 1b: Bob Kramer and Art Spiegel, 2b: Harvey Goodman, Jeff Ruddy and converted pitcher John Gross, ss: Lanny Hirshberg and Jeff Wuliger, 3b: Steve Tarlow and Lenny Ellman, LF: Bob Gaynor and Ira Fenton, CF: Ricky Rivitz, RF: John Shaw and Barry Zepowitz, P: Kenny Ginsburg, C: Mike Steinberg, relief battery: Bob Sanders. After reinstatement John Siegel was of particular use to the team. The team lost two early games to Alton and one to Wakuta. During these early losses the boys continually improved and finished off the season playing excellent ball in a losing cause against the Lancers. Kenny Ginsburg was selected as the most valuable player on the basis of his excellent performance and continual improvement. Most Improved awards went to Ira Fenton and Bob Sanders.

Yeoman dramatics centered about the big show. In the cast were Dick Wells, Hank Schoenberger and Steve Wiesenberger. On the stage crew were Mike Steinberg, Steve Rachlin, Harvey Goodman, Bob Kramer, Barry Bernstein and Gordy Cott. Steve Rachlin was awarded honors for his stagecraft. Green and White skits were excellent. Surprisingly good were Lanny Hirshberg, Mike Steinberg and Dick Wells.

Yeoman tripping was emphasized continually during the year. The first climb, to Mt. Shaw, got the program off well, since the camp-site will be remembered by all, and the bush-whacking up the mountain was great fun. Then came the Baldface trip. By this time the group had slimmed down a bit but once again the trips were excellent, even though the weather was hardly favorable. Then two separate parties assaulted the Montalban Ridge in the Southern Presidentials. These trips were long, but the climb to the top of Washington made the climb worth the reward. The second of these trips was stopped on the top of Washington by a blizzard. At the same time the Yeomen were also taking a three-day canoe trip on the Saco, a sight-seeing trip through the White Mountains and an overnight trip up Mt. Washington. Later in the year another overnight trip up Washington coupled with a trip down the Saco for those who didn't get to go on the first one ended a very successful Yeoman trip year. The Yeomen would like to thank Alan Perlmutter, Howie Sturim, Bill Pennock and Pem Shober for their wonderful guidance

Lancers 4

Lancers, again under the leadership of Bill Pennock, Gene Rothenberg and Mike Cahn, descended the waters of the turbulent Connecticut River for a second time, having vowed to canoe

all the way to the Atlantic Ocean, a distance of 65 miles. But their path to the sea was blocked by a huge power plant situated only three miles from the sea -- their intended goal. A day at Old Orchard Beach and a sumptuous steak dinner helped ease the pangs of frustration, however, and a more happy band never returned from any trip. The final expedition was a two-day exploration of yet another unfamiliar region -- King's Ravine in the Northern Presidential's. Howie Sturim and Russ Falvey accompanied Art Littman, Ed Siegel, Dick Rosenthal and Taddy Daxe on a never-to-be-forgotten tour of rocky peaks, imposing ravines and challenging mountain trails. The Lancer group has written many new and glorious chapters into the tripping annals of ROBIN HOOD and can look forward to even greater accomplishments next season. Lancer thanks go out to Andy, Major, Alan, Howie, Bill and the Lancer counselors who made their wonderful tripping experiences a reality.

REMEMBER WHEN...Mike Mayer got out of bed on time...Dave Upright and Mike Spring decided to live dangerously and shot their canoe "over" rather than "around" a submerged log on the Connecticut River?...REMEMBER WHEN "Toy Boy" Shaffro suddenly disappeared into the mud of the Gulfside Trail as we descended Mount Washington in a downpour...when Ed Siegel dreamed of jumping Fred in the Grand National Steeple-Chase?...REMEMBER the wonderful service record compiled by Manny Manheimer, - and the dilemma we were in when Manny couldn't find a job one gray morning...and the great strides made by Chuck Lubar, Art Littman, Dick Rosenthal, Peter Levine, Mike Spring and Steve Goldring on the tennis court?...REMEMBER Chuck Shaffro's uncanny ability to get on first base as Lancer lead-off man...and how about the time "Yogi" Mayer finally cut down a runner at second base...or when Lee Fishman came from behind to whip Mike Spring in a thrilling Green and White ping pong match?...REMEMBER ROBIN HOOD'S big Annual Fair and the great work done by Dave Upright, Taddy Daxe and Dave Kessleman on the Camp Craft Exhibit?...REMEMBER WHEN Skipper Loewenberg put a few notches in Webster's Dictionary as he clung to the rope ladders on the Webster Cliffs?...REMEMBER how Art Littman was dubbed "The Scooter" for water-skiing on one foot?...REMEMBER Ken Bellsey's spirited play in soccer and basketball...and the solid slugging of Lee Fishman, Chuck Lubar and Dick Rosenthal in baseball?...REMEMBER WHEN hair tonic became more valuable than liquid uranium the night of the Robindel dance?...REMEMBER WHEN Taddy "Billy-Goat" Daxe, Dave "Mountain Lion" Kessleman and Chuck "Pack Horse" Lubar sprinted to the foggy summit of Washington while the rest of us, minus packs, huffed and puffed?...REMEMBER Hal Weiss's brilliant match-winning performance in Green and White archery competition?...REMEMBER WHEN Don "Small Job" Swartz taught Larry Prockter how to do the "Monkey Flip"...and when Peter "W7NBY-Victoria-Yokohama-Portable 1NH" finally contacted the Center Ossipee telephone switchboard by short-wave radio?...REMEMBER the first meeting of the "RHSAMA" atop Moat Mountain ...and how Dan and Gene untaped their ankles, massaged their Charlie-horses and bellowed, "When do we climb Mt. Washington?"

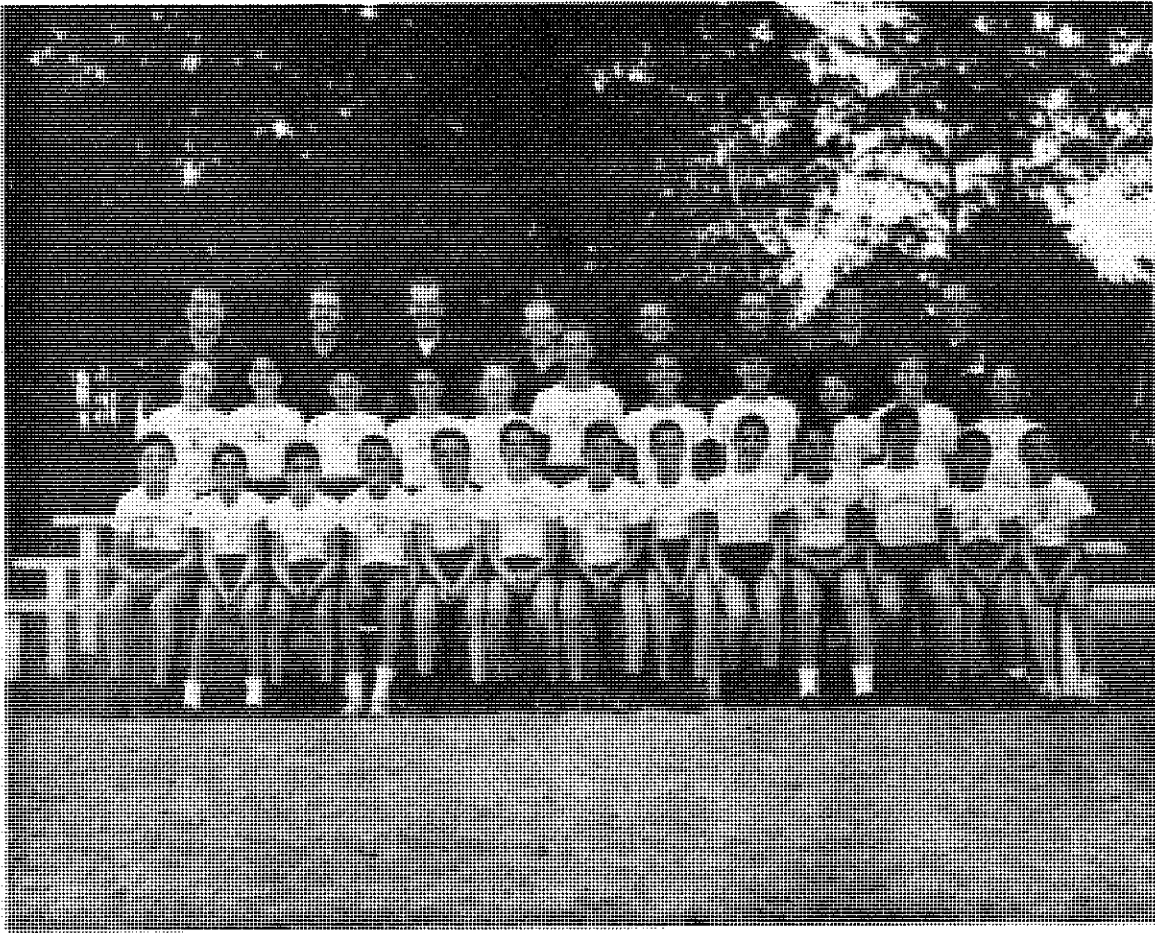
REMEMBER Steve Japhe's speed and form in the dash...and the determined efforts of Dave Kessleman in winning the Green and White softball throw... and how about the will to win displayed by Les Trinin and Mike Mayer in setting up a Green victory in the 440-yard relay?...REMEMBER WHEN Alan Sagal crewed the winning sailboat in the Green and White regatta...when Hal Weiss split our collective sides by his hilarious portrayal of "Auntie Dutchie"... when Lee "The Joyous One" Fishman flipped off on a twelve-hour laughing jag?...

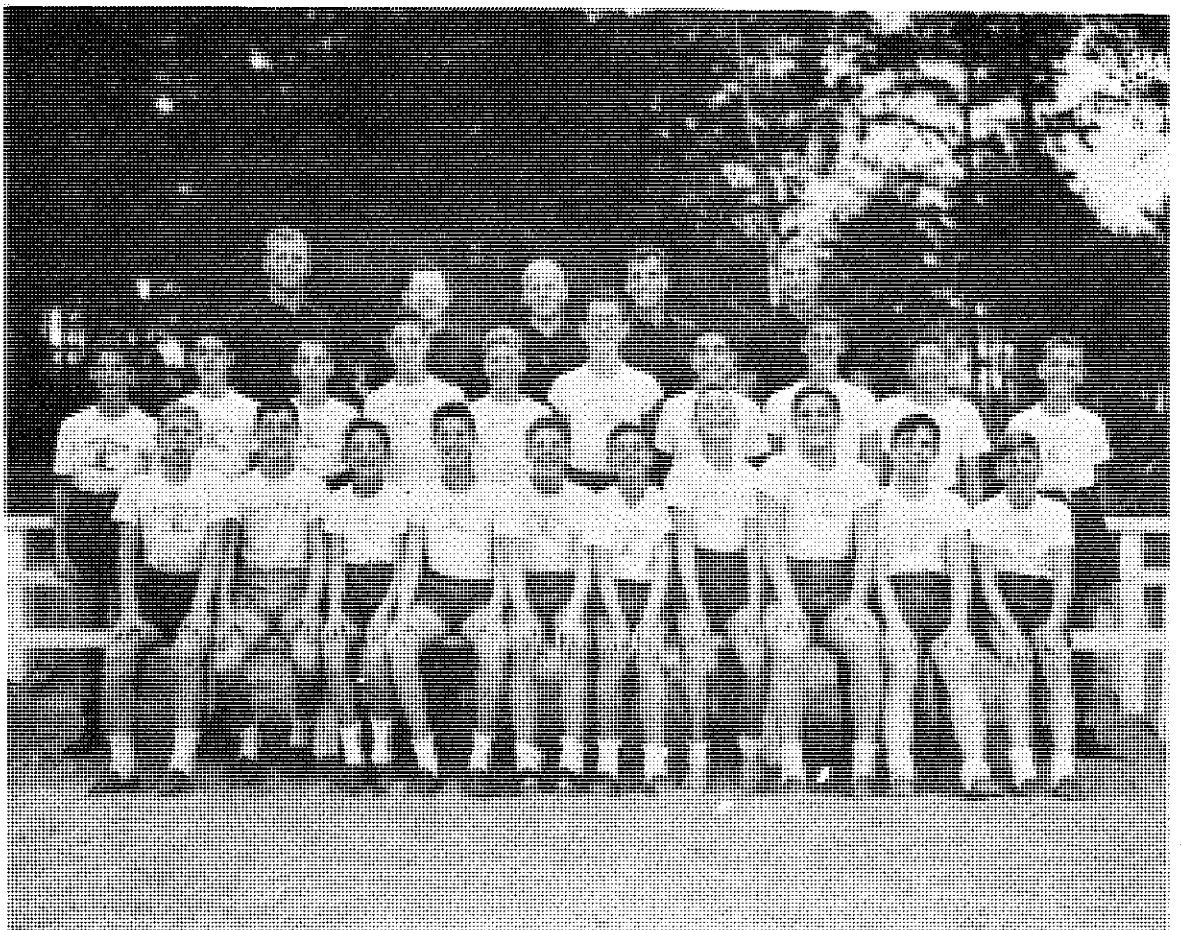
REMEMBER the onion rings at the 1950 House...the ball game and campfire with Chatham Woods on our first Saco River trip...the deadly shooting of our own Dick Rosenthal, Peter Levine and Art Littman as they sparked Dick Basch's highly successful Senior Rifle Team?...REMEMBER how Steve Goldring thrilled us with his rapid development as a pitcher...and how Taddy Daxe entertained us with excerpts from Finian's Rainbow all the way to Laconia, as Lee Fishman's face took on a deep crimson hue?...REMEMBER the courageous riding of Ed Siegel, Ken Bellsey, Les Trinin and Dave Kessleman at the Eastern Slopes Horse Show...and the fun we had exploring Dartmouth College and Old Orchard?...and who can forget the wonderful leadership of Chuck Lubar and Art Littman as our captains in Green and White...or the unusual sight of four Cog Railway trains switching tracks on the steep slopes of Mount Washington?...

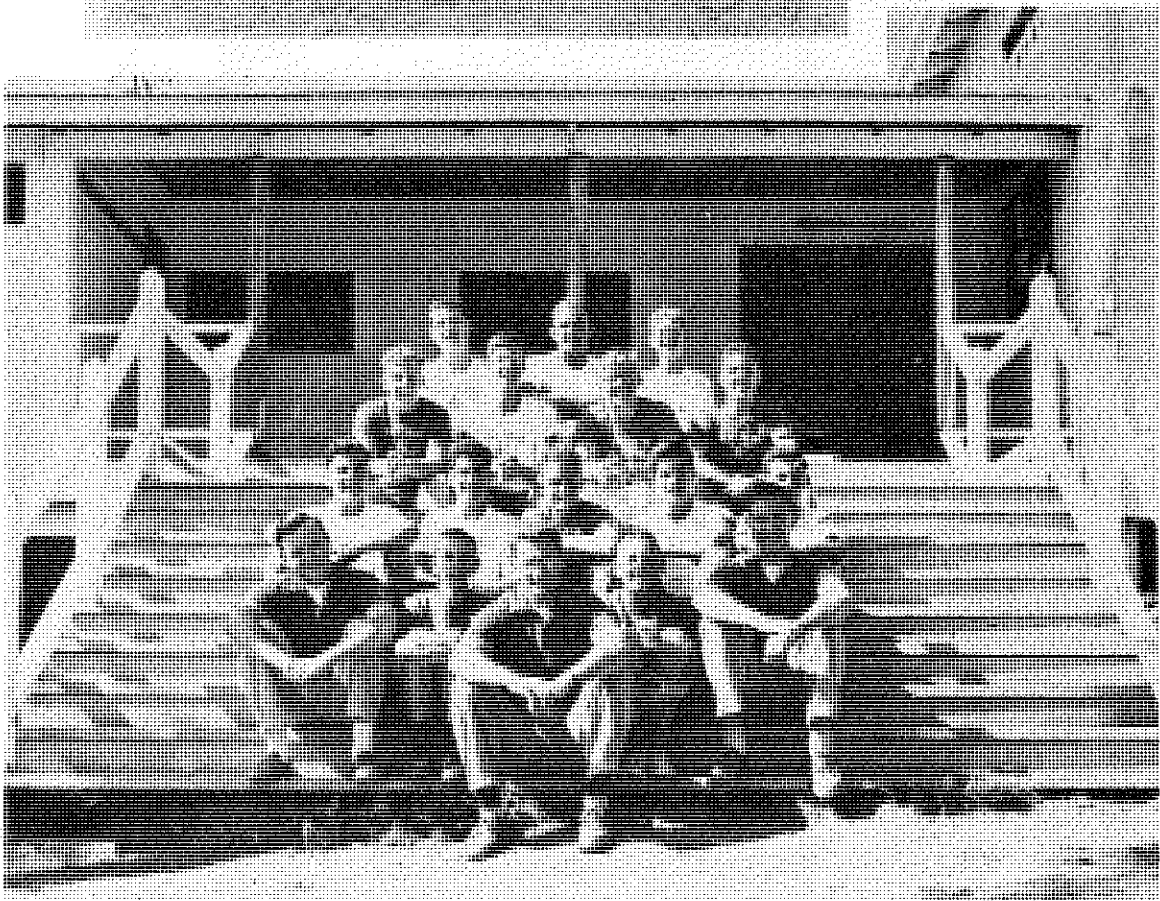
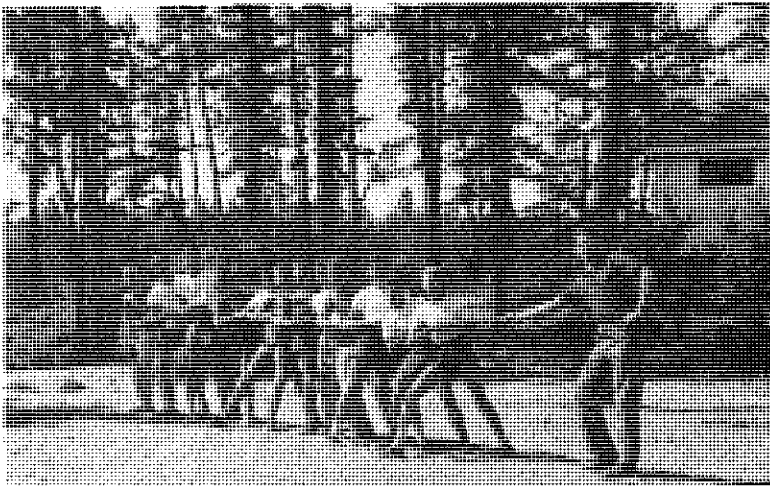
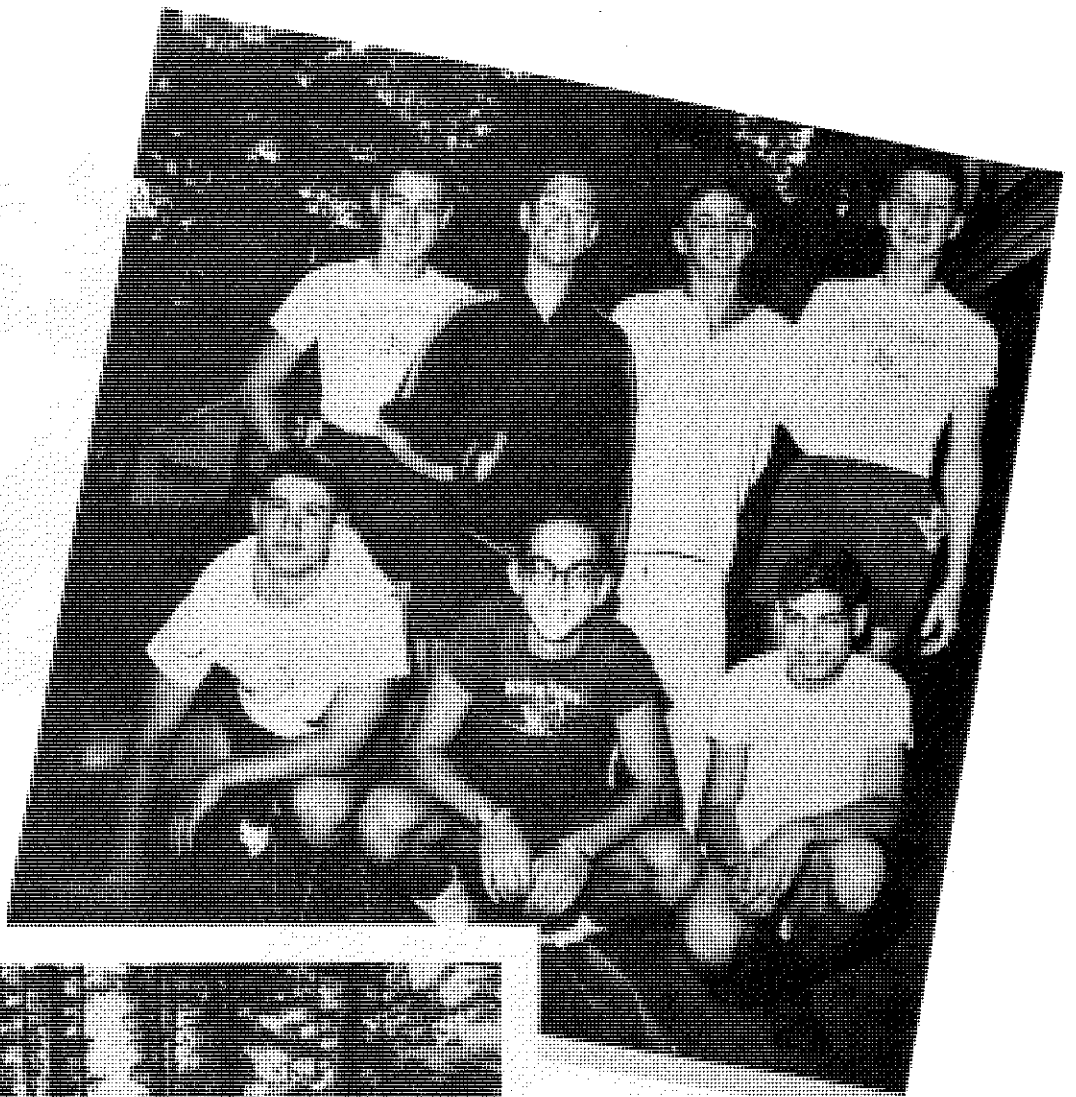
Lancers 5

REMEMBER the grand job done by our own Bert Smith and Joe Leonardo in Finian's Rainbow...and the great time fourteen of us had in working with them?...REMEMBER WHEN Jeff Their rallied the herds of horses along the Connecticut River with his authentic whinnying...and REMEMBER those fierce, exciting encounters when Jeff and Alan Sagal squared off in the "Battle of the Century"...or the time when Alan Leiwant, Master of the Freestyle, again met his favorite element as his canoe was being towed back to camp by the Merry Nan?...REMEMBER how Tommy Goodkind spent the rest of the summer on one ski after witnessing the National Water-Skiing Championships at Laconia?...Larry Prockter certainly remembers the surprising thrill of fishing an ARC Boating Certificate out of his pocket as he trained back to New Rochelle...None of us will ever forget the inspiring leadership and guidance of Alan Perlmutter, Howie Sturim and Bill Pennock on all our memorable mountain and canoe trips...REMEMBER Greenwood's midnight excursion...the airplanes on the bunk roofs, and the trouble we had getting them down?...REMEMBER how Steve Goldring managed to avoid the torrential downpour on the Saco River...and didn't Taddy Daxe, Larry Prockter and Mike Mayer do crackerjack service as movie projectionists?...REMEMBER WHEN all the Lancers gave "Woody" Leonardo a wonderful birthday present?...good Ole Ossipee?...and let's not forget Chuck Lubar's splendid showing in the Senior Division Tennis Championship matches...or Roger "Tonto" Goldstein's trail-blazing skill in leading the descent of Moat Mountain...or the time when "Tonto" really "spilled the beans" on the Saco River trip...REMEMBER Skip "Just-a-sec" Loewenberg and his portable Novelty Shop...Alan Leiwant's dazzling one-hand catch against Alton?...REMEMBER WHEN Lee Fishman saw nothing but "pots and more pots" on the Connecticut River trip...and when Mike Mayer shattered the AMC record for trail-polishing as he slipped and slid all the way down Moat Mountain?...REMEMBER WHEN Taddy Daxe, Dave Kessleman and Dan made sacrifices to the fire gods at the rain-soaked Great Gulf Shelter, while Merryman Lubar, Shaffro, Rosenthal, Goldring and Sturim dreamed serenely of mountainous piles of dry firewood?...REMEMBER the glow we all felt after a well-played ball game...the excitement of climbing a new peak or canoeing down an unfamiliar river...those memorable moments of comradeship and well-being as we shared the warmth of a wilderness campfire?... Yes, we'll always remember the fun we had, the lessons we learned, the friends we made...and the pride we felt in being Lancers...REMEMBER?

The 1954 season has been a grand experience for all of us, and Joe Leonardo, Bill Pennock, Bert Smith, Gene Rothenberg, Alan Perlmutter, Don Swartz and Tom Goodkind join me in extending our very best wishes to twenty-four of ROBIN HOOD'S finest Merryman Gentlemen -- our own Lancer Group. See you next year!







I met my group of Friars in a most unusual manner. As a new-comer to Sherwood Forest, I was immediately impressed by the mountains (not White) of luggage placed neatly on every bunk's front porch. (And if the amount of business done by ROBIN HOOD with Railway Express is any criterion, I'm buying stock in that company immediately upon my return to the United States.)

Friars

Hank Kelly

I proceeded to the Friar Bunk and there shook hands with every trunk, duffle and sleeping bag, not because I'm such a social demon, but out of the need to get a view of doors, windows and interior. In so doing I unconsciously attempted to associate the luggage with the boy and his personality, and if you don't think trunks and duffles have personalities try moving them around sometime; some are anti-social and prefer to be alone and never make a move to become friendly.

It wasn't long, however, before I met my charges (both negative and positive) in New Rochelle, New Haven,...and then I lost track. We debarked at about 7:30 A.M. in Center Ossipee and proceeded to breakfast, where I watched with bated breath as the group sprinted through the meal in their eagerness to get situated in their new summer home.

The boys had the sophistication of sophomores now, as it was their second year on Senior Campus. They renewed acquaintances with Bud Jacobs, erstwhile sailing specialist; and met for the first time Chuck DePew, alias Jones, waterfront man extraordinary; Dale, Senator Rawkins, McGee and his West Virginia accent; Joe "Barnacle Bill" Koch; and Group Leader Hank Kelly, alias Uncle Hank, or Whitey. (They can call me anything except late for dinner.)

Operations were set up in quick order -- everyone had his pet objectives -- the summer was under way!

As a group, we were versatile...and had the best. We were outstanding except in one activity and one in-activity: arising from and descending into bed. Aside from that the boys did nobly, excelling in swimming, hiding soda and food (the Lord only knows how the parents got by Andy's X-ray machine with those salamis and water-melons), sailing, water-skiing, reading comic books under bed covers by aid of miners' torches, baseball, washing teeth after lights-out, basketball, prophesying dances with Robindel and Truda, golf, cleaning the social hall, tennis, and noiselessly eating popcorn and potato chips to avoid detection by hungry counsellors.

While our versatility went unchallenged, it was superseded only by our determination. Elliot Attentuck was determined to stay ahead in that swim relay in Green and White and he did!

Steve Ammerman was determined to make good in his stage job in Finian's Rainbow, and Bert Smith vouches for it.

Lucky Binswanger "copped" his life-saving award.

Elliot Burka made great strides as a new-comer, especially in tripping.

Jim Eisenberg showed great promise on the golf links.

Bill Feldman, our mighty mite, competed in the best ROBIN HOOD tradition at the Horse Show.

Noel Friedman sought to improve his water-skiing, and he is one of our better skiers.

Alan Greenbaum set out to accomplish his Eagle Scout badge and he is well on his way.

Gil Harrison was a mighty happy boy at the banquet as he received recognition, not only as the most improved archer, but as the best in the group as well.

Art Lazere may have aspirations in the geological field after his excellent showing in Finian's Rainbow. Art does pretty well in the backstroke too.

Steve Lesnick should be a good candidate for some basketball coach after his Green and White performance.

Harv Levenson could go on tour now as a sharpshooter. If nothing else, he would make an excellent salesman for Remington Rifles.

Bud Metzger made himself into our best all-around athlete.

Ed Minskoff rode off with the top horsemanship award and did himself and ROBIN HOOD proud at the Horse Show.

Friars 2

Mike Ozer's greatest joy is to be able to go water-skiing, and he can really get up and go.

Mike Tanenhaus, our Master Friar, did a great job in leading an underdog Green team, and his easy-going, even disposition was certainly a big asset.

Stu Tauber's happiest time is at his tiller...our top sailor.

Any of you readers who are ham radio fans should listen for Ken Warner coming out of Forest Hill, N.Y.

If there were a Master Fisherman Award, Alex Weiner would have it hands down.

Chris Wise is an avid Cleveland fan and well he might be. This year he also did well for himself on the diamond, showing a lot of hustle.

And now, it is time for farewell...most of us were combing icicles out of our hair at the end of the summer (I stodd under the electric light and mine melted off)...to our bouncing balls of energy, hoping that they had a happy, fruitful summer in accomplishing their objectives and fulfilling their parents' ambitions, and that when Mom and Dad saw them at the station they were proud of their dynamos for their accomplishments. However, one word of caution, Mom and Dad; BE PREPARED, they are still under a full head of steam and while the train has brakes they haven't! You take good care of them now for ten months; we'll look for them again...for two more happy summer months...in '55!

Aloha, Hank "Whitey" Kelly

REMEMBER Ye Blue Boar -- WHEN:

Twenty brave Friars attempted to capture, with pails, towels, blankets, fish nets, trash cans and golf clubs, one trespassing, marauding, ferocious, dragon-like, seven-inch chipmunk in the Friar Bunk?...REMEMBER the day the Friars went to the sick-bay and serenaded the ailing Chief, Kenny Warner?...REMEMBER the "Idiot Club"?...REMEMBER Lord Tanenhaus and his crazy Charleston exhibitions at Truda and Huckins?...REMEMBER the day everyone in the bunk tried to throw Chuck DePew into the lake?...REMEMBER how Mike Ozer drove everyone crazy with that new drum?...Can't you just see Chris Wise blowing bubble gum?...REMEMBER Harvey Levenson and his 100 bull target? ...REMEMBER that memorable occasion when Kenny Warner finally passed his novice test and became a ham? The whole bunk was pulling for him...REMEMBER the eventful day when everyone watched Bud Metzger let the kitten lick the fuzz off his face in preparation for the dance?...Does anyone recall the monster-like noises that shrieked throughout the Senior Campus each night? Son, that wasn't an animal; it was Tanenhaus's musical snore which put Ole Smokey to sleep each night...REMEMBER "Slow Motion" Minskoff as our representative in the Conway Horse Show?...REMEMBER Chief's "Hi-o-der"?...REMEMBER Stu Tauber -- Master Mountaineer?...REMEMBER "Lover Boy" Lesnick when he "wowed" the gals at Truda?...REMEMBER our "Ole Sea Dad" Smokey Joe Koch?

REMEMBER Sheriff's Office -- WHEN:

Alan Greenbaum finally won his life-saving awards, plus the best swimmer in the Friar group...the Friars finished the sailing season without a tip-over...Elliot Burka and Jim Eisenberg played their hearts out in the Green victory over the White in basketball...Gil Harrison got a first in the photo contest...Stevie Ammerman was the belle of the ball at Truda, Robindel and Huckins...the fun at bunk activities with "Lucky" Binswanger and "Massage" Friedman, including their post on the rafters and their attraction for "toilet" water...the fun on the raft with Joe and Dale Up...the outstanding swim of Elliot Allentuck in Green and White...Art Lazere made the first contribution to the art program...Bill Feldman and Buddy Metzger won in Green and White -- three years straight?

The Forester group of 1954 was made up of an even dozen stalwart, stout-hearted... Merry-men Gentlemen:

Foresters

Dick Baum	Jim Kartell
Eddie Cott	Buddy Richman
Neil Goldberger	Dave Meister
Bobby Moskowitz	Jim Minskoff
Billy Kandel	Bobby Missile
Eddie Kaplan	Andy Ullman

Gino Barclay

The last two weeks of the season Gar Reichman made it a baker's dozen.

After the formalities of choosing bunks and unpacking were over, the boys began what was to become their favorite pastime, "stick-ball". "Slugger" Kandel and "Sticky Fingers" Goldberger made up a terrific duo that "Battling Bob" Moskowitz and "Glue Glove" Ullman had trouble subduing. Buddy Richman, Jim Minskoff, Dave Meister, Ed Cott and Dick Baum all contended for honors in this battle royal.

The first major activity which captured our interest was tennis. Many an activity period and rest hour was spent under the watchful sun-glassed eyes of towel-clad Dick Gray. Neil Goldberger proved tops by winning both the tennis ladder and Senior Tournament. He was closely followed by a fighting Jim Minskoff, with third place taken by Bob Moskowitz, fourth by Billy Kandel, and fifth by Andy Ullman. Mention must be given to the outstanding progress of Jim Kartell and Bobby Missile.

Undoubtedly, the most popular activity was water-skiing. The boys avidly took to the barrel staves and rode singles, doubles and triples all up and down the far reaches of Broad Bay. The top honors for ability on the boards were taken by Andy Ullman, with Neil Goldberger a close second and Jim Kartell showing a close third.

Swimming, of course, took up a great deal of our time and interest, and in the competitive aspects Andy Ullman proved tops, not only in the group, but carried away the camp swimming trophy. Neil Goldberger, Eddie Cott, Bobby Moskowitz took their share of places in our meets and inter-camp contests. Eddie Kaplan's efforts gained him the most improved swimmer's award. Some of the boys entered the life-saving course and emerged with the following certificates. Senior life-saving was awarded to Jim Kartell, Junior to Eddie Kaplan, Dave Meister and Eddie Cott.

Tryouts for the Varsity baseball team netted berths for the following:

Pitcher: Bob Moskowitz
Catcher: Gar Reichman
Infielders: Neil Goldberger, Billy Kandel, Jim Minskoff and Dave Meister
Outfielders: Dick Baum, Buddy Richman, Andy Ullman and Eddie Cott

The official scorer for all games was that master mind with a pencil and score book, Rob Roy Missile. The outstanding feat of the season was the masterful one-hit pitching of Bob Moskowitz in the Green and White Forester-Saxon baseball game.

In basketball we fielded a powerhouse five of "Tiger" Moskowitz, "Stretch" Ullman, "Swish" Kandel, "Hot Fingers" Meister, and "Hook Shot" Goldberger. This triumphant quintet drubbed the Friars in every encounter and split a series with the Saxons.

In track and field Billy Kandel's blazing speed in the dashes and his great jumps gained for him first-place honors. Neil Goldberger, Bobby Moskowitz, Jim Kartell and Jim Minskoff were close contenders in the total point race. In a dual meet with the Friars the mighty Foresters subdued the younger lads with overwhelming power in every event. We will long remember the beautiful 440 relay race run over the "Gino Stadium" Oval by Bob Moskowitz, Neil Goldberger, Andy Ullman and "Mr. Speed Himself" Billy Kandel. Big Jim Kartell dominated the weight events with powerful heaves in the shot-put and discus. "Twinkle Toes" Minskoff came through in the dual meet with a few counters in the running broad-jump.

The Forester grid squad went through an undefeated season by conquering both the Friars and Saxons. Tricky ball handling by the back field of Jim Minskoff, Billy Kandel, Neil Goldberger and Bob Moskowitz, and the impenetrable forward wall of "Bulldog" Ullman, "Stonewall" Baum, "Immovable" Jim Kartell and "Belligerent" Bud Richman and those three watch-charm guards, Eddie Kaplan, Bobby Missile and Dave Meister subdued all opposition.

King's Castle's gift to the stables, Eddie "Arcaro" Cott, brought honor and distinction to the Forester group by winning the trophy for outstanding horsemanship.

Riflery and archery were optional activities for most of the group, but Buddy Richman, Dave Meister and Jim Minskoff scored heavily for ROBIN HOOD'S Rifle Team.

Foresters 2

"Apache" Bill Kandel rounded out his full year of athletics by also gaining distinction in archery.

Our aspiring Ed Furgols yielded to the call of the greens and shouldered their golf bags and were off on several treks to near-by Province Lake Golf Club. "Slammin' " Jim Minskoff carded the top score. "Chip Shot" Kandel, "Sand Trap" Moskowitz, "Slice" Kartell and "Eagle" Goldberger putted along close behind.

The informal bunk life of the Forester group included many other activities probably not listed in "Sports Illustrated" but enjoyed by all. They were our own form of basketball -- taps; five-cushion billiards; and the rainy-day pastime of pasteboards.

Our social calendar hummed with activity throughout the season. The initial affair was a lobster party a-la-GINO held in our outdoor patio. On this occasion we initiated several neophyte gourmets into the intricacies of obtaining the succulent substance found beneath the shell of the mighty crustacean. Our barbecue pit served us well throughout several other gala cook-outs...The Terpsichorean calendar was filled with jaunts to Camps Robindel, Truda and our near-by friends across the lake, Huckins.

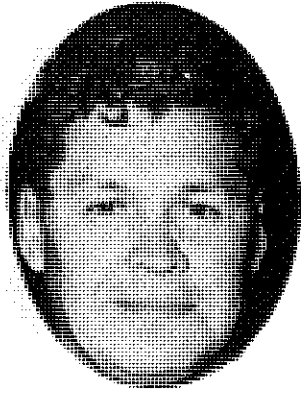
Probably the high point of our group's season was our five-day trip to the ancient city of Quebec, Canada. With the Saxons serving as our luggage carriers, we departed with Herb Willey in his super-charged luxury liner and arrived in the big city with our eyes wide open to all the strange sights. We spent the best part of three days touring the city and trying to decipher the many French signs and menus. We were all impressed by the Chateau Frontenac, The Citadel, the many beautiful churches, the Plains of Abraham, the Provincial Museum, and the other innumerable sights that an ancient city can provide. Mont Morency Falls and the Isle of Orleans made quite an impression, as did the Cathedral of St. Anne de Beaupre. The gastronomical treat at The Baker's Inn will long be remembered as a splendid repast. Our stay at the "Y" in Quebec was made especially wonderful, since it provided us with the use of all the athletic facilities, including their beautiful swimming pool. This Canada trip will long be remembered as one of the finest and most enjoyable.

All in all the Forester group had a great year. The friendships formed and developed will be long and lasting, and when camping days are over we can look back at the Forester Year of 1954 as the greatest in our camping life.

It has been a pleasure to be the Group Leader of a great gang of guys.

Fondest Regards, Uncle "Gino" Barclay

REMEMBER:...when Freddy left eleven hot hamburgers on the counter in Fryeburg, Maine...Bobby Missile's "that's not my lobster; mine was all brown and funny-looking" ...when we had that tremendous meal in the Baker's Inn in Quebec...when Gino supplied us with a wonderful lobster party...when we got up to Huckins' reveille a half hour before our own with a big bang...our dances with Huckins, Truda, Robindel...those after-dinner "field trips with Chuck DePew"...the Forester Dunk'em booth at the fair...those crazy mixed-up schedules with Marist...Bobby Moskowitz's one-hitter in the Green and White game...Buddy Richman winning the waltzing contest at Huckins...Billy Kandel and his "dancing" technique...the National Water-Skiing Championships at The Weirs...the day that we got a 99 in inspection...the day that Jimmy Kartell didn't have at least four sodas...the day that Andy Ullman almost had his bed made by breakfast...the memorable bout between "Patty Cake" Minskoff and Patsy Richman...the day that Bobby Moskowitz and Dave Meister climbed into a pair of Stan's shorts -- together --...the day that Gar got up on time...Eddie Kaplan's much-imitated walk...the day that Eddie Cott treated us to that delicious beverage...Neil Goldberger and his pen pals...when we dunked the Saxons in basbetball, the Friars in football, baseball, and basketball...Howie Sturim's and Eddie Cott's weekly visits between trips...when Eddie Kaplan, anchor man for the White team, clinched a big twenty points for his team...Stan's home made reveille...when we stopped on the way to St. Anne de Beaupre and bought that wonderful oven-baked bread...when we went swimming in the St. Lawrence at Quebec...when Neil Goldberger took his famous nose dive...REMEMBER?!



ARCHERY

Cal Hewitt

How!

"Better than ever" we hear each year as ROBIN HOOD becomes older. Yes, ROBIN HOOD is better than ever in many, many ways. Archery this year was better than ever; over 500 medals earned. These five hundred medals represent thousands of arrows shot.

The Tinkers came through wonderfully. Tommy Neuwirth made four medals and is well on his way toward becoming a champion in the tradition of ROBIN HOOD. The Pagets, too, showed us that they are to be "reckoned". Jeff Rodman repeated again as best in the group.

Andy Lazere shot very well as did Loren Kott. Loren will be pushing his big brother, Dana, for archery honors in a few years.

The Squires again won top honors for the number of campers engaging in archery and earning awards. Squire "Drew" Strauss was a major factor in the Green team's going miles ahead of the White team during color war. Drew's 152 was high for his team. We asked Bobby Hillson for 180 points for his team. He came mighty close with a 179!

Among the Archers who helped win the Junior National Camp Archery Association Championships were "P.K." Keats, Dana Kott, Elliot Klein and Jeff Abrams. Dana's 228 tied Yeomen Bob Gaynor and Harvey Goodman. They were only 10 points behind the high scores for the distance.

The Yeomen were at the range nearly every day and from their group we were able to fashion the rest of the archery team. Jeff Ruddy came through with a rousing 222 and very close behind was Simon Levin to round out the 20-yard team. Robert Kramer, last year's 20-yard Junior champion, was 1954's 30-yard champion; his 244 was far ahead of his nearest competitor. Bob Sanders gave us the 200 we asked for. Perhaps, Bob, we should have asked for a higher score. I'm quite sure you would have given us that too.

The Senior campus was not as active this year as in former years, but good shooting was done by them too.

Mike Mayer after a lay-off made nine (9) medals to lead the Lancers. Jeff Their made his fine 30-yard medal and Hal Weiss became the top man in his group.

"Bub" Hahn and Peter Gross put the dishes aside a few times and journeyed to the range to earn 12 and 13 for the former and 10th for Peter.

First gold of the season was made by Barry Bernstein, last gold by Hal Weiss. Steve Burwick made the first 30-yard gold of the season and Yeoman Don Weinberger became a charter member of the "Red Block" Club, as did Dick Perlman. Randy Romm made the first gold on July 4 for his group. Jeff Wuliger was a charter member of the Creative Writer's Club. He wrote out safety regulations for us on a couple of occasions. Jeff, your penmanship improved with each word.

Well, another season has come to a successful end. Here are the numbers of ROBIN HOOD'S 1954 champs:

20 yard		30 yard	
Dana Kott	228	Robert Kramer	244
Robert Gaynor	228	Robert Sanders	200
Harvey Goodman	228	Elliot Klein	179
Jeff Ruddy	222	Jeff Abrams	155
Simon Levin	220	"P.K." Keats	132

So long for now and have a good winter.

ARTS & CRAFTS

Roy Bohsen



"Call to Craft Shop! Call to Craft Shop! All campers with unfinished craft projects please report to the Craft Shop right away." Remember that announcement from Andy over the P. A. on Tuesday, August 24th? Then, short hours later the Craft Shop officially closed for another, tremendous season. Truly, I think this season just passed has been the biggest and busiest of all the years I have seen at ROBIN HOOD. This seems hard to realize, actually, for these past two months seem to have flown by so rapidly. Why, it seems as though craft activities only started a week or so ago! And honestly, Boys, I must say that this has been one of the most enjoyable seasons I have ever known at ROBIN HOOD.

On the second day of camp, we in the Craft Shop were ready for operation. I say "we" because this year Andy, Major and Myles decided that another counsellor was needed in the shop. And so, with my assistant Bob Blomfield, an ex-Sergeant from the U. S. Marines and an Industrial Arts teachers' college graduate, we went to work orienting campers in the Craft Shop. During these first activity periods in early July all campers were acquainted with what they could do during the season. After the now famous "craft numbers" had been assigned work began in earnest. Just about every craft project imaginable was tackled. To name a few: -- wood work, metal work, plastics, leather work, ceramics, jewelry, lead molding and casting, electroplating, silk screen printing, reed craft, radio building and shell jewelry work. Projects in these fields were all started in one form or another. When one hears that such a wide range of crafts is open to campers the first question that they might ask could be -- "You mean all this is offered at a summer camp? You certainly must have an extensive shop set-up!" Well, sir, anyone who has ever visited our ROBIN HOOD Crafts Center knows the answer -- it is truly an extensive shop set-up.

Just in case you've forgotten, let's take a look at this Craft Center about which we can't help but boast. It is situated in a very spacious and airy building that forms part of the "Quadrangle" -- the office, the mess hall, the social hall and the craft and nature building. Once inside the shop you behold a craftsman's dream -- power tools of every description and hand tools galore. As a matter of fact, this array of equipment in itself would make almost any high school shop a bit envious. Here in the Crafts Shop at ROBIN HOOD we have a ten-inch circular saw, a six-inch jointer-planer, a fourteen-inch hand saw, a large jig or scroll saw, a skill saw complete with a radial support, a ten-inch lathe, a bench drill press, a disc sander, a buffing and polishing machine, a large grinder, a belt sander, portable electric drills, portable paint spray equipment, engraving vibrators and grinders, and a host of hand tools that are just too numerous to mention. Then for ceramics we have dozens of Plaster of Paris molds, an electric potter's wheel and a large electrically heated kiln capable of producing a temperature of 2500 degrees F.

But let's stop a minute to see what is done here in the Shop. Classes run almost all day long, seven days a week. Many are the days when we have had six classes a day, during which times boys of all ages and groups are represented. It would be almost impossible to list all of the separate and different projects the boys have made this summer. Some boys did little; others did much. But no matter what any one boy did, however small or big it may have been, he truly accomplished a great thing. He made his mind and his hands work together as he bid them, to produce something of which he should be forever proud. He created something and experienced that wonderful feeling known as pride of accomplishment.

ARTS & CRAFTS 2

As in every other camp activity we in the shop are privileged to grant awards to those deserving Bandsmen who have shown not only the greatest effort but also the greatest improvement in skill and in craftsmanship since the beginning of the camp season. This year our ROBIN HOOD Arts and Crafts Trophy went to Yeoman Ken Mayer. Congratulations, Kenny; not only did you produce beautiful work but you also exhibited to us that you have the making of what counts in being a fine ROBIN HOOD Gentleman.

Awards in all the other camper groups went as follows: in the Tinker division, Steve Engle; in the Pager ranks, Allen Herskovitz, Alan Bleiman, Henry Korn and Randy Romm; for the Jugglers, Bruce Leiwant, Dick Reichman, Ricky Schnur and Jeff Lowell; for the Squires, Billy Colish, Andy Strauss, Peter Schoenberger, Dick Tarlow; for the Archers, Steve Kahn, Billy Schwarzschild, Roger Harrison and Bobby Kandel; in the Yeoman group, Lenny Ellman, Bobby Wachstein, Barry Milberg, Dick Perlman, Steve Romm (these Romm boys are pretty good, aren't they!), Steve Wiesenberger; Lancer awards went to Hal Weiss, Alan Leiwant, Les Trinin; in the Friar group, Mike Tanenhaus and Elliot Allentuck; then in the Forester ranks, we have Jim Kartell.

Along with all these award winners honorable mention went to all of the fine other hard-working Tinkers. The Tinkers, by the way, have spent more time this year working in the Craft Shop than any Tinker group has ever done previously. They all did beautiful jobs making a leather pocket-sized photo album, a golf-head ashtray, a leather link belt and a cedar wood canoe tie rack. In the Pager group honors go to Paul Brainin, Alan Spatz, Howie Massler, Doug Cott, Fred Goldsmith, Warren Persky and Bram Jelin for their fine work in leather, wood and plastic crafts. For the Jugglers on their Jamboree who produced work in all the fields that the Pagers did and then some additional ceramics, honors went to Barry Friedman, John Silberman, Roland Guinzberg, Ray Manheimer, Alan Flusser, Peter Goldberger and Loren Kott. And to those busy Squires with their main interest in pump lamps and crystal sets, honors went to Dick Their, Bobby Hillson, Peter Bleiberg, Tony Freyberg, Stuart Lax, Steve Shacknow, Dick Tauber, Andy Neuwirth and Jesse Rodman. In the Archer group, honors to Martin Spatz, Larry Abraham, Mike Bernstein, Jimmy Gluckin, Bruce Winston, Elliot Klein, Jack Goldsmith, Willard Traub and Jon Lowell. For the Yeomen, honorable mention for some very fine work went to John Gross, Gordon Cott, Steve Rachlin, John Shaw, Bob Sanders, Jerry Faulb, Don Weinberger and Lanny Hirshberg. And in the mighty Lancer group, honors to Taddy Daxe, Jeff Their, Alan Sagal, Mike Mayer and Roger Goldstein. For the Friars, honorable mention went to Gilbert Harrison, Alex Wiener and Steve Ammerman.

And so, another great season at ROBIN HOOD has become history. As campers, you have learned many, many things. As craftsmen, you have learned not only to get along with your fellows, but also to make your hands do as they are bid in creating something really worth while. I sincerely hope that all of your Craft Shop memories of the 1954 season shall forever be pleasant — memories that during these long winter months will inspire you to even better and greater achievements in the Craft Center which will be awaiting your return in the 1955 camp season.

DRAMATICS

Burt Smith



The play house season swung into high gear on the second night of camp when an informal program was presented before a throng of enthusiastic campers. The program jumped off in fine fettle when Joe Leonardo left his capacity as M. C. to sing a rollicking chorus of Donnegal. And the season was officially christened when Andy joined him in a second chorus and a spirited Irish jig. This happy opening was followed by some spanking Dixieland numbers by the ROBIN HOOD jazz combo., Russ Falvey presiding at the piano, Dave Hunt on bass, Bill Vogel on trumpet, Jon Bazer on the trombone, Pete Levine tearing off hot licks on the clarinet, and Merv Silverman providing a solid background on drums. Pete Levine stepped into a solo capacity after this to set campers' feet tapping with his own rendition of Dinah. And after he had finished, Joe led the enthusiastic campers in some camp songs. For a change of tempo, Bert Smith came forward and, as the lights dimmed, chilled the campers with his version of the popular ghost story thriller, The Golden Arm. No one fainted at the climax of this tale of the supernatural, but several of the Tinkers were observed to be glancing apprehensively at the now darkened region outside the cheery social hall. For a climax to the evening, the trio of Joe, Bert and Buddy Jacobs sang three of the camp favorites; and the program ended, as all ROBIN HOOD programs, with the warming Good Night song.

The following week saw the first camper show make its appearance upon the boards, "Under the Skull and Bones". Several entertainment items served as curtain raisers to this offering. The program opened with the popular melodrama "He Ain't Done Right by Little Nell". Steve Lesnick, Jimmy Eisenberg, Billy Feldman and Gil Harrison dressed as characters of the '90s swayed and chanted Nell's tragic story while Dave Hunt provided rhythmic vamp background on the piano. Following this a group of Hollywood screen favorites, thinly disguised as counsellors, gave their version of "Wild Nell, the Belle of the Flains". Bruno made his first starring appearance in this thriller, and such famous stars as Hugo, Cal Hewitt, Major, Chuck DePew and Faith Friedman gave distinguished supporting performances. Art Lewis next read "The Cremation of Sam McGee". Following this "Under the Skull and Bones" was presented. This play, dealing with a group of bloodthirsty pirates and their eventual demise at the hands of two ROBIN HOOD campers, was distinguished by the superlative stage settings of Hugo Valerio and excellent sea chanteys, the music of which was composed by Joe Leonardo, Russ Falvey and Dave Hunt, working in tandem. Starred as "the boys" were Steve Japhe and Dickie Slavitt, while the sinister captain was portrayed by Dana Kott. Among his bucaneeering crew were to be found such dangerous characters as Mike Mayer, Butch Unobsky, Mike Rachlin, Ken Bellsey, Davie Upright, Stevie Wiesenberger and Mike Steinberg. Frolic, song and flourishing of cutlasses provided a hilarious climax to the evening.

The next weekend found us experimenting with a full scale ceremonial Indian campfire. This event, performed for the first time in ROBIN HOOD history, took place down on Friars' beach. The groups assembled just before moonrise, each camper clad in his blanket, and a huge semicircle was formed facing the lake. Just as a full moon rose out of Lake Ossipee Andy gave the invocation to the Great Spirit, Bobby Tauber danced the fire dance, and after a brief delay the ceremonial fire soared upwards. Just as this happened canoes bearing representatives of the eight great Indian nations of the East beached themselves on the shore and the representatives took their places around the fire. They were portrayed by Stu Tauber, Gil Harrison, Steve

Ammerman, Noel Friedman, Steve Goldring, Eddie Siegel, Elliot Burka and Pete Levine. During

the following ceremony the eight warriors danced the War

Dance, and the Canoe Dance, and acted out Cal Hewitt's story of the formation of the first five nation federation. Bobby and Faith Friedman performed the dance of condolence, while Joe Leonardo chanted the Song of Death in the distance. Following Dale McGee's dramatic entrance by canoe as a bearer of good tidings, energies were diverted from war to Indian wrestling and story telling. And as the moon rose higher above the lake the campers filed quietly back to their bunks and to sleep.

By this time work on the main dramatic project of the summer, "Finian's Rainbow", was well under way. Dramatic, musical and dance auditions had been held, and rehearsals under the direction of Bert Smith, Joe Leonardo and Bobby Friedman were progressing at full speed. On the following Saturday a preview performance of the first six scenes of the musical was presented to a wildly enthusiastic camp, and the "Finian Rainbow" songs started their skyrocket ascent up the camp's hit parade. Cast in the five leading roles were Faith Friedman as Sharon, Arty Lewis as Finian, Joe Leonardo as Woody, Dick Grand as Og the leprechaun, and Dale McGee as Senator Billboard Rawkins. All turned in excellent performances and they were backed to the limit by a splendid supporting cast of campers and counsellors. Supporting players included Miles Suojanen, Max Rothman, Gino Barclay, Buddy Metzger, Ken Warner, Bobbie Friedman, Dick Slavitt, Jon Bazer, Art Lazere, Ronnie Cohen, Dana Kott, Mike Spring, Steve Wiesenberger, Tony Freyberg, Barry Wasserman, Buddy Jacobs, Bert Smith, Merv Silverman and Danny Kaplan. Included in the spirited chorus of valley share croppers were Lee Fishman, Mike Spring, Dana Kott, Art Littman, Taddy Daxe, Dick Wells, Andy Potash, Steve Wiesenberger, Hal Weiss, Roger Goldstein, Alan Solomon, Stu Tauber, Elliot Burka, Mike Rachlin, Bob Wayne, Peter Gross, Bub Hahn, Tony Freyberg, Hank Schoenberger and Buddy Metzger. Excellent stage settings were provided by Hugo Valerio, costumes by that incomparable trio Duff, Bobbie and Faith Friedman, with sterling support from Mother Friedman. Gerald Allard built fine platforms and step units to give the staging variety. The musical accompaniment, of fine calibre, was supplied by Russ Falvey on piano, Dave Hunt on bass, Billy Vogel on drums and Pete Levine on clarinet. And in back of the actors behind the footlights was a stage crew that kept the performance running smoothly from one scene to another. Those who acted in this capacity were Steve Lesnick as our stage manager, Larry Brick, Dave Weitzner on lights, Billy Feldman and Eddie Siegel on sound, and on properties Mike Mayer, Steve Rachlin, Larry Prockter, Barry Bernstein, Harvey Goodman, Gordon Cott, Jim Eisenberg, Bob Kramer, Alan Sagal, Dick Rosenthal and Mike Bernstein.

During the following week rehearsals progressed; the last half of the play was whipped into shape, and the first six scenes polished. All was in readiness for our big mid-season weekend. It came. And then, just before the opening, so did a violent electrical storm which swept out power, lights, telephone and water. Two hundred parents waiting, and no electricity for lighting. Swiftly an emergency crew headed by Drew, Andy, Art Brothers and others swung into action in a last-minute attempt to supply lighting powered from auto batteries. Then, just as we were about to embark as best we might under our improvised facilities, the power came back. And with a wild cheer, the show went on. After its final performance in camp, the musical played twice on the road. First, in Madison, a benefit performance for the Community Fund and the Fire Department. At Madison the stage was only half the size of our own stage in camp, and there was little lighting. However, by shrewd manipulation, we managed to get the whole set on stage and, much more important, the whole cast; and by bringing our own lighting instruments, very adequate lighting indeed. We played to an overflowing house our most finished and spirited performance to date. After that there remained the performance at Freedom. There, facilities were better

DRAMATICS 3

than at Madison. This performance came as an interlude during Green and White, and seizing the opportunity to let down their hair our performers

threw themselves into the performance with all they had. This performance was a heart warming finish to a play which had provided many wonderful moments and long-to-be-recollected memories for us all.

One cannot leave "Finian's Rainbow" without mentioning the spirited and professional musical direction of Joe Leonardo, who also sang the lead role of Woody. As a result of his enthusiasm the Finian songs were sung and resung during the final weeks of camp, on hikes, canoe trips, and with great relish on each occasion where the camp met for a social get-together.

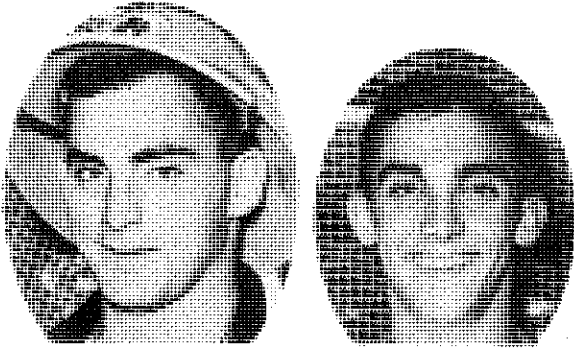
During the next two weeks dramatics centered in the individual bunks, and bunk skits were the order of the day. Some very amusing and original material resulted from this. On the Saturday following the final camp performance of the musical, seven bunk skits were presented by Tinkers, Pagers, Jugglers and Archers. Prize for the best skit was awarded to Buckingham and Nottingham for their most original skit based on the TV program What's Your Racket and entitled "A Nite with TV". Their performance was especially noteworthy in view of the fact that all participants were eight years old. Also of interest on this program was a completely original play by the six-and-seven-year-old Tinkers, who performed like veterans a play which they had constructed themselves. And worth a very honorable mention was the Lancaster Towers-Newcastle presentation of "Dragnet".

The following week saw more bunk skits plus a thoroughly enjoyable music quiz. Master minded by Joe Leonardo, with Steve Lesnick and Billy Feldman officiating, the quiz involved the whole camp in a romp which included an obstacle race before the right answer could be gasped out to the judges. On this program the prize for the best skit went to the Archers of Black Arrow and Archers' Rest for their very amusing and skillful satire on "Finian's Rainbow". Outstanding bits which will be long remembered were Barry Allentuck's unbelievably-off-key rendition of Gloka -- pardon me, Look to the Rainbow...No, it was Old Devil Moon. But he sang Look to the Rainbow too, with the chorus crazilly swaying like mis-matched pendulums behind him. Also, Roger Harrison's excellent portrayal of Twinkle-toes Woody Mahoney, and the fine quartet which performed The Begat and starred Roger Goldberger as Senator Rawkins added zest to the current of gags with which the take-off abounded.

Following this, Green and White burst upon a waiting camp, and all was competition. Drama also donned sword and buckler. Both Green and White teams spent every free moment concocting skits and working on original team songs. Out of this great competition emerged some surprisingly clever work. Perhaps tops on the list was the White team's Forester-Saxon take-off of a day in the camp office. It had the audience in continual paroxysms of laughter. Certainly worthy of honorable mention was the Green Saxons' take-off of a dance with a neighboring girls' camp. Here Hal Weiss dressed as an oversized ferocious, not to mention predatory, girls' counsellor had the camp "in stitches", while Taddy Daxe's frantic efforts to escape will long be remembered. Excellent also was the White Archers' waterfront skit and the Green Squires' skit glorifying our Lady Duff.

The last week was a busy week for the Drama department: inventories clean-up, much singing of Finian songs and pleasant recollections of enjoyable moments were the order of the day.

At the banquet the dramatic award was presented to Dana Kott for his noteworthy participation and contribution to the dramatic program. The stagecraft award went to Billy Feldman, with Steve Rachlin and Taddy Daxe as runners-up.



NATURE

Mike Cahn

In keeping with the increased interest in our program, the nature department expanded accordingly. Eddie Cahn was added to the nature staff to assist Mike. Our animal collection had a head start before camp started. A number of counsellors converged on a hapless porcupine on the road to Wolfeboro. The animated pincushion was wrapped up in Joe Leonardo's blanket and thrown into the trunk of his car. We acquired a pilot blacksnake which made a perilous railroad journey from Lancaster, Pennsylvania. As camp opened, a long train of chipmunks made their way to the nature building in the keeping of various campers and counsellors. Outstanding of these chipmunks was Esquire, captured by the entire Squire division. The Squires, as well as many other groups, spent many hours watching these animals spin the wheel in their cage. All chipmunks spin the wheel clockwise. Many of the band have asked, "Why always clockwise and never counter-clockwise?" This question was asked of the chipmunks. After six weeks of deliberation Esquire scratched his head and said, "We wouldn't get anywhere if we went the other way".

A cousin of the chipmunks, the red squirrel, occupied the next apartment. He spent his time in camp thoughtfully devouring pine cones and peanut butter.

Aided by the Archers, our snake pit was enriched by several banded water snakes. The boys who wash dishes on the Silver Lake trips were surprised to see these reptiles sharing their swimming area with them. The Silver Lake trips brought back many specimens for the Nature room. The Yeomen brought back one milksnake from a mountain trip. This snake was elected honorary Yeoman and was often visited by members of the group of his choice. Many other snakes were added to the collection from time to time, but the one which drew the most interest was Little Cyanide, the copperhead. Little Cyanide came to camp for the express purpose of letting members of the band know what he looked like. This way, if any of us see any of Cyanide's kin on the trail we shall know enough to give him wide berth.

The Nature department acquired two new cages. These cages, six feet cubed, housed the raccoons and the fox. The 'coons, headed by William Coon of Greenville, New Hampshire, spent the summer climbing about the cages and eating. Although they became very tame, they never became confident enough to remove the black masks that prevented us from identifying them. Ev Arnold, Al Weiner, Joe DeSimone and several of the Yeomen spent many mornings catching fish to feed the raccoons. The Pagers and Jugglers learned how to feed animals by helping the counsellors do these chores.

The Jugglers planted a garden this summer and were able to harvest their radishes, although the carrots, lettuce, tomatoes and cucumbers had to be harvested at a later date.

Our fox, named Bob Abrahamson, had escaped from a makeshift cage while his own was being finished. He was captured by a counsellor of the same name, who used a can of corned beef to lure Bob Jr. over to the car. Between his paces of the cage Bob managed to play a very interesting game of checkers with Larry Cohen. While Larry was beating the fox, all three raccoons put their heads together to beat Bobby Tauber at the same game. Hugo's pictures verify this incident.

The Pagers spent their time in the Nature room learning about snakes,

NATURE 2

birds, rocks, animals, and many other aspects of their natural environment. They also spent many hours chasing and collecting frogs, toads and insects

(mostly chasing and little collecting).

The Jugglers were able to make Nature trips to such interesting places as Foss Mountain and Pleasant Mountain. At Pleasant Mountain the group was able to watch red-shouldered hawks circling and scolding over their heads. In addition to the garden the in-camp activities for the Jugglers included learning about snakes. Almost the entire group handled at least one snake some time during the summer. Peter Goldberger, Ronnie Ginsburg and Alan Slavitt would often resist attempts of counsellors who wanted to return the snakes to their cages at the end of each Nature period.

Led by the enthusiasm of Bobby Tauber and Billy Ginsberg, the Squires spent many hours in the Nature Lodge. This group was the only group to have representatives who played checkers with the animals. Some of the boys worked on insect collections, while others provided a constant stream of toads to appease the appetites of the snakes.

Interest in Nature ran high amongst the Archers this summer. Jon Lowell captured many salamanders, toads and frogs. Jon and Willard Traub spent many hours studying the habits and activity of the many animals on exhibit. Elliot Klein built an excellent collection of insects during the course of the summer.

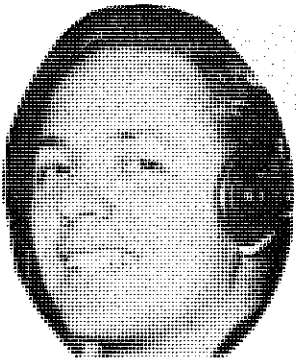
In the Yeoman division Dave Wolf continued his interest in astronomy, and he learned to use a miniature planetarium machine this summer.

Alan Greenbaum and Peter Gross worked on several boy scout merit badges in the Nature department this summer. Pete acquired Nature merit badges and Wild Life Management badge; while Alan earned his Nature merit badge.

Friars Alex Weiner and Mike Ozer each developed his angling strategy to a new height as they tried bright and tempting lures on the unsuspecting fish population of Broad Bay. Although few fish of any size were caught, Alex did manage to catch a fishing lure, complete with line, rod and reel. The largest fish of the season was caught by Archer Jack Goldsmith in the main lake. Using a wet fly and spinner, Jack landed a five-pound Small Mouth Bass. The exact size of this fish must remain unknown, as the Archers on that canoe trip devoured it, leaving only the head.

We also did a small amount of taxidermy. Al Weiner and Mike Ozer stuffed several fish. Our attempt at stuffing a crow, however, ended in a dismal failure. Many of the boys made model birds. These turned out well for the most part, and we could use them as ornaments, as well as an aid in learning to recognize birds. Unfortunately, a few were done in too big a hurry, so they resembled beetles in their final appearance.

All in all, the Nature program had a wonderful year at ROBIN HOOD. We had more nature on our trips and more interesting nature study. Building on this year's experience, the Nature Department of ROBIN HOOD can confidently predict more fascinating study, exhibits and collections next year.



RADJO

Art Brothers

About two days before camp opened we decided to have a program of Ham Radio and to set up a ROBIN HOOD Radio Station for teaching the campers how to operate and build radios.

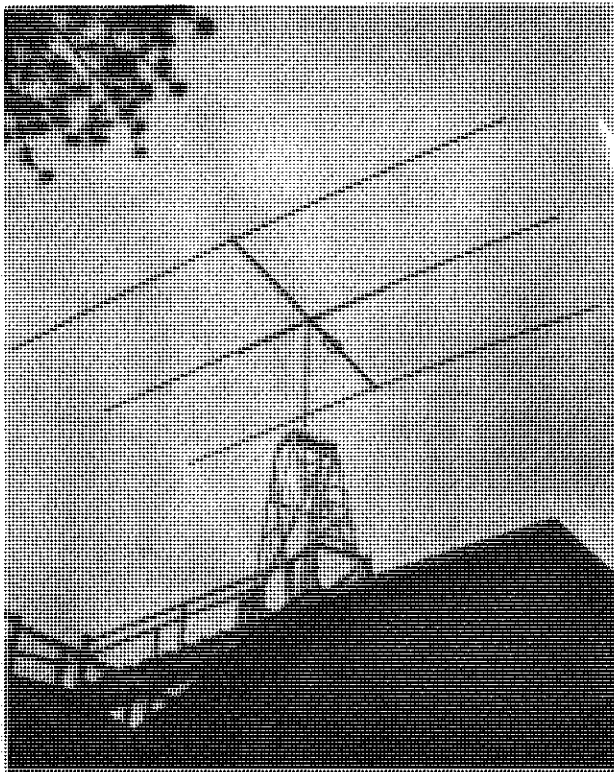
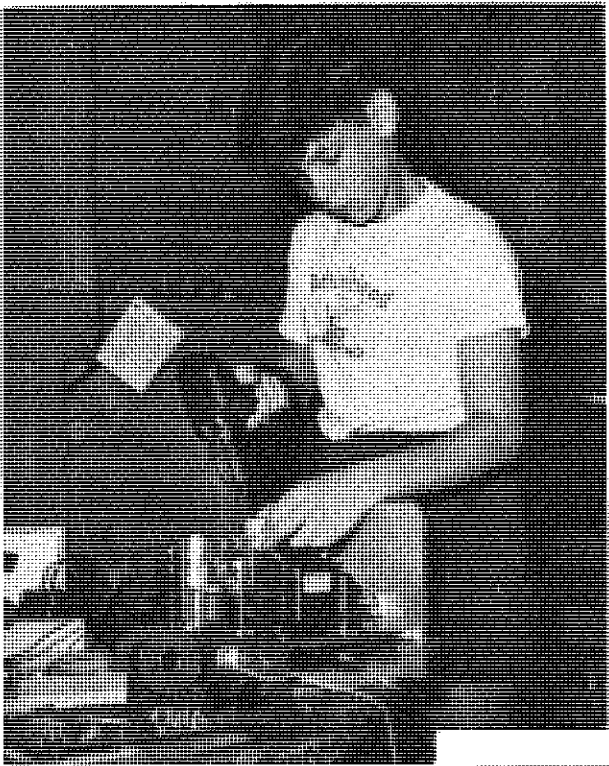
After many trips to Boston, Massachusetts, and West Hartford, Connecticut, we finally got our program rolling, with some equipment for teaching code to those who had patiently waited and listened while Art Brothers transmitted and received from his car.

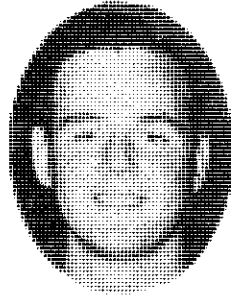
The value of this form of service came into focus early in the first week of camp when the long distance telephone lines were out. Billy Schwarzschild had broken his arm and his parents were anxiously waiting for news of his condition. Hours passed as Andy tried again and again to get through on the telephone. About this time Art happened to walk through the office and Andy asked if it would be possible to get a message through by radio. Well, that message was in the hands of Bill's folks exactly ten minutes later. What had happened? A large station near Boston was flashed the emergency signal in Morse code and it stood by for the message and then phoned it direct to Bill's folks in Richmond, Virginia.

Slowly, certain things began to happen around the camp: -- Andy's squawk box began to talk in ways that it had never done before; the loudspeakers began to mystify everyone by talking without any warning; the television sets began to roll and look like blinds opening and closing; everywhere you heard the words, "CQ, CQ, CQ, CQ, this is W7NVY portable ONE calling...", or perhaps it was a voice calling someone in far-off Africa or South America. I say "calling" because Art's little transmitter was not made to act like a big transmitter and it soon gave a large sigh and stopped working. The trouble was soon found and it was put back into operation.

About this time the code practice machine, or the "monster", came to camp and some of the fellows started to learn code from its never-ending wheels of tape. Time was running short and none of the gear that we had waited so long for had yet appeared; then one day our big transmitter arrived! On inspection we found that it had been badly damaged in shipment and so Art set about rebuilding it. In less than a week this had been done and the transmitter was even better than it was at first. About this time the huge antenna for the top of the social hall arrived; with this our signal was to be heard throughout the world. Soon contacts with all the European countries became commonplace. Some of the fellows talked to other hams in their own towns. Pete Levine became very excited upon working his first European station and was determined to build a higher powered rig than the one he had at home. Got it going yet, Pete? Hi!

The campers that had worked the hardest (can you imagine Kenny Warner working?) and who had stuck with the code were now beginning to use the receiver to "copy" other code stations. The Operator's chair was instituted for Hams only; otherwise we had no room to sit in the Ham shack that had sprawled out to include both rooms on the rear corner of the social hall. The beam turned in all its glory atop its new tower, shooting its energy in whatever direction it was pointed. The wire across the channel picked up signals, no matter how weak, from every corner of the globe. About three days before camp ended three campers and one counsellor had studied enough to qualify for their licenses, and since that time Mark Unobsky had taken his test and passed it down there in Memphis. Kenny Warner, Alvin Steingold (just about didn't make it), and Bob Wachstein managed to pass the exam and about one month later received their calls in the mail. Saxon Mickey Gershen qualified for his license as did John Berman -- and even an Aide...Pete Levin. So we will have many hams in camp this coming summer to keep the little Heathkits going and to operate the two-meter gear. And in the years to come ROBIN HOOD will be known throughout the world as the Camp of Merry-men-Gentlemen...Hams. 73s and 88s, Art, W7NVY





RIDING

Hal Griffin

Once again, greetings to The Merry-men of ROBIN HOOD from The Sherwood Forest Riding Staff, "Burt", "Fred", and "Griff". Although it has been a long time since we shared the pleasures afforded us at the ROBIN HOOD Stables, I know that all of you who participated in the riding program do share, even as I, in the moments of precious reverie and solitude, fond memories of the many pleasurable hours spent together grooming, saddling, riding, jumping, cleaning, and yes, — even tumbling now and then!!! I cannot help but experience a longing to once again inhale the odoriferously pungent aroma permeating the stable area, to hear the sound of hooves as our faithful friends move around the riding ring, to listen to the cries of "hup" as our merry-men urge their mounts over the jump course, and also, not to be overlooked, the squealing and whinnying as Ginger and Oxford back up to each other threateningly. But as is so with most pleasures, they need be set aside occasionally in favor of more serious pursuits which for most of us at this time, of year means a seemingly endless stream of books and papers, pens and pencils, assignments and examinations, all in the interest of gaining an education. Let us, however, before returning to our academic pursuits, tarry awhile together and indulge in reminiscences of our summer past.

Early in June, Fred Perlmutter, my rotund and jolly assistant riding master, and his brother Burt, our faithful and hard-working groom, arrived at ROBIN HOOD and immediately set to the task of cleaning, repairing, beautifying, and in general readying the stables and riding area after a rigorous winter and spring of snow, sleet, rain and mud. Shortly thereafter your riding instructor arrived to assist them in their preparations for your arrival. Several weeks and many manure loads later, after numerous hammered and bloodied fingers, blistered hands (and seats!!!), as well as painted clothes and faces, you arrived to find that the stable was attractive and gleaming with a new coat of green and white paint, new heavy-duty doors on several of the box stalls, individual drinking bubblers for each horse, fences repaired and gleaming white, a new removable safety railing along the front of the hay loft, a microphone control system for riding instruction in the big ring, the rings cleared, leveled, and spread with sawdust, AND, — — — there were four new horses in the ROBIN HOOD string — — Brother, Sister, Courage, and Starlight!!!

I would be remiss as the head of the Riding Department if I did not state that the past season was by far the finest yet enjoyed by the ROBIN HOOD riders. But it must be admitted that in terms of trail riding and swimming, except for the last two weeks of camp, there was not as much activity as in some previous years, but for a number of reasons. One: this past season the great majority of our riders were new to both horse and saddle. This in itself, in the interest of both safety and proficiency, required much time and training in how to handle yourselves around a horse, how to curry and brush, how to clean hooves, how to saddle and bridle, as well as many long hours of ring drill devoted to teaching the elements of seat, legs, hands, balance and other fundamentals. Secondly: due to the unusual number of days of inclement weather, a number of hours that had been planned for such activity of necessity had to be postponed. Finally, all through the summer each of you seemed to be pointing for the big riding event of the summer season — The Eastern Slope Horse Show at North Conway.

Your genuine enthusiasm and willingness to devote yourselves to preparing for the show rather than to engage in the lighter aspects of the sport was something that I could not and would not discourage. Consequently we devoted many hours to jump training, equitation, horsemanship and the rest. The reward for your efforts, and those of your riding staff along with you, were manifest when the sun dropped behind Cranmore Mountain at the close of the final day of the show. — In only the second year of show competition, with many new riders and several green horses, the ROBIN HOOD riders rode from the show ring with a total of 21 ribbons in a CLASS "A" Horse Show....a record of achievement of which you may be justly proud!!!! My most sincere thanks to Andy and to Major for their whole-hearted support in making the show not only a success for our riders but also a pleasurable event for all the campers.

The huge circus tent used on fair day was placed at our disposal and was pitched

RIDING 2

on the crest of the hill immediately to the rear of the show ring. Here were bedded down, under the watchful eye of Fred Perlmutter, all of the riders who were to take part in

the two-day event. All during the show there was a goodly representation of the non-riders of the ROBIN HOOD Band lending moral and vocal support. Every group in camp had the opportunity to watch part of the show and to ride the skimobile adjacent to the show grounds. The effect on the morale of the riders was evident.

Also our thanks to Bobbie (who, incidently, rode under ROBIN HOOD colors in the Western Class) and to Faith Friedman who, together with Roy Bohsen, our cooperative and talented Arts and Crafts Director, designed and built Ginger's "other head". As you humourously recall, the versatile Ginger, painted half white and half black, with a head on both ends, ridden by two ROBIN HOOD stalwarts, Harry "Blackie" Binswanger and Steve "Whitey" Wolf, won a red ribbon in the costume class under the entry name of "Indicision". I would like also to extend most heartfelt thanks to Ed Cott, Manny Manheimer, Steve Rachlin, Buddy Richman and Arthur Spiegel, who assisted Burt in caring for the horses and equipment throughout the entire two-day event. I must remember also to express my appreciation to "Duff" and Grandmother Friedman, who designed and made the show pads and the banner used in the Camps on Parade event without which we most certainly would not have won a ribbon.

Due to the limitations of space it is impracticable to list all the events of the show and the riders entered therein. Following, however, is a list of riders who won ribbons in the show, the mounts that they rode and the events in which the ribbons were won:

Equitation Classes

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| 1. Boys under eleven: | Harry Binswanger.....Brother
Alan Slavitt.....Syracuse
Dick Bellsey.....Bonnie |
| 2. Boys eleven to fourteen: | Dave Kesselman.....Courage |
| 3. Camps on Parade (Team Ribbon): | Ed Minskoff.....Oxford
Ed Cott.....Starlight
Dave Kesselman.....Courage
Ed Siegel.....Sister
Bill Feldman.....Brother |
| 4. Family Class (Team Ribbon): | Ed Cott.....Starlight
Doug Cott.....Harvard
Gordon Cott.....Courage |

Jumping Events

- | | |
|------------------------|---|
| 1. Handy Hunters: | George Bereday.....Oxford |
| 2. Open Jumpings: | George Bereday.....Oxford |
| 3. Knock Down and Out: | Harold Griffin.....Oxford |
| 4. Bareback: | George Bereday...(1st)Harvard
...(4th)Oxford |

Miscellaneous Events

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Costume Class: | Harry Binswanger.....Ginger
Steve Wolf.....Ginger |
| 2. Lead Line Ponies, Attendant Dismounted: | Steve Engle.....Bonnie
Marty Flusser.....Ginger
John Gluckin.....Syracuse
Peter Leiwant.....Harvard
Alan Minskoff.....Courage
Thomas Neuwirth.....Starlight |
| 3. Lead Line Ponies, Attendant Mounted: | Alan Minskoff
Tommy Neuwirth
Marty Flusser |

The riding group as a whole this year was an extremely pleasurable group with which to work. Although there were some trying and, on occasion, anxious moments to one who loves and who believes he understands both boys and animals, the position of riding master seemed more a privilege than obligation. Unlike previous years, due to a new method of scheduling daily activities, the riders were not assigned to set, designated groups for scheduling purposes; rather, they were broken into the three general categories of Senior (S), Junior (J), and Novice (N), according to their riding abilities, and were selected daily on the basis of availability and turn. In this way maximum use could be made of the animals available, and as a result more hours of instruction per student could be offered. Every effort was made to make available approximately the same number of instructional hours per week to each student rider. Definitions of classifications, Junior, Senior, and Novice, would be in general:

- Senior (S): A rider who has attained proficiency in the walk, trot, and canter and who has also demonstrated his ability to negotiate hurdles of from 2½ to 4 feet in height.
- Junior (J): A rider who has obtained a reasonable degree of proficiency in the walk, trot, and canter and who has begun to take instruction over low hurdles of approximately six inches to one foot at the trot.
- Novice (N): A new rider who, in every case, has mastered the walk and trot but who has not yet demonstrated his ability at the canter.

Following is a list of the 1954 ROBIN HOOD riders indicating both their camp group and riding classification:

<u>Pager</u>	<u>Juggler</u>	<u>Squire</u>
Doug Cott (N)	Roger Haft (N)	Dick Bellsey (J)
Fred Goldsmith (N)	Alan Flusser (N)	Harry Binswanger (J)
Henry Korn (N)	John Silberman (N)	Dave Brody (J)
Mike Rose (N)	Alan Slavitt (J)	Larry Cohen (J)
		Tony Freyberg (N)
		Bobby Leaf (J)
		Dickie Moses (J)
		Mike Schaffer (N)
		John Seder (N)
<u>Archer</u>	<u>Yeoman</u>	<u>Lancer</u>
Roger Goldberger (J)	Gordon Cott (J)	Ken Bellsey (S)
Dave Persky (N)	Ira Fenton (S)	Dave Kesselman (S)
Billy Schwarzschild (N)	Steve Romm (J)	Ed Siegel (S)
Dick Slavitt (J)	Hank Schoenberger (J)	Les Trinin (S)
Chester Storthz (N)	Arthur Spiegel (J)	
Mark Unobsky (N)	Dave Wolf (J)	
Steve Wolf (J)		
Lee Wolff (J)		
	<u>Friar</u>	<u>Forester</u>
	Millard Binswanger (J)	Ed Cott (S)
	Bill Feldman (S)	
	Ed Minskoff (S)	

It is interesting to note that of the above list 25 boys were new riders this year. Also, there is contained in the list the name of only one former trophy winner - - Billy Feldman 1951.

RIDING 4

The trophy winner for 1954 was our lone Forester, Edward Cott. Ed's genuine interest in horses and horsemanship and his constant, driving determination to improve, coupled with his extreme

cooperation in every way, made it impossible for your riding staff to deny him a well-earned trophy. My personal thanks to you, Ed, for your contribution to ROBIN HOOD riding and most sincere congratulations on your achievement. It has been more than a pleasure to have played a small part in your horsemanship education and I sincerely hope that we may again work and ride together some future day.

May I at this time also give honorable mention to Ed Minskoff, Ed Siegel and Dave Kesselman? All three boys are excellent horsemen and I believe in any other year would have given each other severe competition for the riding trophy. I cannot pass on without paying tribute to several other boys: Ken Bellsey, who in a matter of less than six weeks advanced from a new rider to the senior division; by show time Ken, a green rider, was pushing Brother, a green horse, over a four-foot chicken-coop jump -- a remarkable achievement for both!!! Also Harry Binswanger, who in an unfortunate spill broke his arm at the very beginning of the season; shortly thereafter, however, Harry was back up, cast and all, and went on to win a ribbon for ROBIN HOOD at the Eastern Slope Horse Show. Also little Mike Rose, probably the smallest rider in the stable, who departed from Oxford's back many times; what is Mike's favorite horse? -- Yes, you are correct -- Oxford!!! My congratulations to the three of you -- Ken, Harry, and Mike. You have that "stout stuff" of which men and riders are made! I wish that I could pay tribute to more of you at this time, as many of you are more than deserving. The limitations of time and space, however, make such prohibitive. Suffice it to say that I am proud of you all!!!

In keeping with tradition, awards are made to the best rider and to the most improved rider in each age group. The awards for 1954 are as follows:

<u>Pagers</u>	:	Best	- Mike Rose
		Most Improved	- Doug Cott
<u>Jugglers</u>	:	Best	- Alan Slavitt
		Most Improved	- Alan Flusser
<u>Squires</u>	:	Best	- Dick Moses
		Most Improved	- Dick Bellsey
<u>Archers</u>	:	Best	- (Dick Slavitt (Steve Wolf
		Most Improved	- Dave Persky
<u>Yeomen</u>	:	Best	- Ira Fenton
		Most Improved	- (Gordon Cott (Arthur Spiegel
<u>Lancers</u>	:	Best	- Ed Siegel
		Most Improved	- Ken Bellsey
<u>Friars</u>	:	Best	- Ed Minskoff
		Most Improved	- Millard Binswanger
<u>Foresters:</u>		Best	- Ed Cott
		Most Improved	- Ed Cott

For the second year honorable mention is made of the best riding group in camp. This year the award goes to the Yeoman Group!! Congratulations!

The green-horsemanship ribbon which is awarded each year to those boys who have distinguished themselves by reason of attendance, behavior, attitude, and effort is awarded this year to the following horsemen:

RIDING 5

Dick Bellsey	Alan Flusser	Mike Schaffer
Ken Bellsey	Roger Goldberger	Hank Schoenberger
Harry Binswanger	Fred Goldsmith	Jon Seder
Millard Binswanger	Roger Haft	Ed Siegel
Dave Brody	Dave Kesselman	Alan Slavitt
Larry Cohen	Henry Korn	Dick Slavitt
Doug Cott	Bobby Leaf	Arthur Spiegel
Ed Cott	Ed Minskoff	Chester Storthz
Gordon Cott	Dick Moses	Les Trinin
Bill Feldman	Dave Persky	Dave Wolf
Ira Fenton	Steve Romm	Steve Wolf
	Mike Rose	

This year the name of The ROBIN HOOD Riding Club was changed to what your staff thought to be a more descriptive and appropriate title - - The ROBIN HOOD Tumblers Club. This is one of the most exclusive clubs in camp, membership in which can be gained only by demonstrating one's technique in dismounting involuntarily from the back of a large four-legged, solid-hoofed, herbivorous mammal most commonly known as a horse. The lollipop badge of membership is awarded this year to the following:

OFFICERS

President - - - - - Harry Binswanger (2)
 1st Vice President - - - Larry Cohen (1)
 2nd Vice President - - - Dave Wolf (1)

HONORARY MEMBERS

George Bereday	Burt Perlmutter
Faith Friedman	Max Rothman

MEMBERS

Dick Bellsey (5)	Fred Goldsmith (9)	Hank Schoenberger (1)
Ken Bellsey (7)	Jack Goldsmith (1)	Jon Seder (3)
Millard Binswanger (1)	Roger Haft (1)	John Silberman (2)
Doug Cott (5)	Dave Kesselman (2)	Alan Slavitt (1)
Ed Cott (3)	Henry Korn (7)	Art Spiegel (3)
Gordon Cott (3)	Bobby Leaf (4)	Les Trinin (4)
Billy Feldman (1)	Ed Minskoff (2)	Steve Wolf (1)
Alan Flusser (1)	Dave Persky (1)	Lee Wolff (3)
Roger Goldberger (2)	Steve Romm (1)	Mark Unobsky (5)
	Mike Rose (8)	

(The numeral appearing after each name indicates the number of "tumbles" achieved; - as can be readily seen, a number of riders wanted to leave no question of doubt as to their eligibility for membership!!!!)

RIDING 6

And so, my friends, although I could in retrospect commit to the written word page after page of fond memories, amusing incidents and individual accomplishments, as with all things an end must be reached.

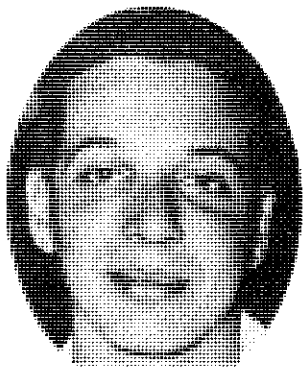
Before concluding, however, I do wish to remember several members of our band to whom your riding master is deeply indebted. A most sincere expression of gratitude to Bobby Friedman and Roy Bohsen for designing and painting the beautiful Sherwood Forest Stable sign which graced the front of the stable area this year; also to Drew for his assistance in setting the pole and hanging the sign. The sign itself was a work of art and many complimentary comments were received from friends and visitors. Also our thanks to Hugo Valerio, who painted the stone wall fences for our new jump course and who took many fine pictures which I know you will all enjoy seeing.

No report of the summer's activity would be complete without mention of Burt and Fred Perlmutter, my two able assistants. Both men worked long and hard in their efforts to please me and to make your summer as enjoyable and fruitful as possible. Fred's ability to handle and instruct youngsters fills me with envy. At the same time Burt's understanding of horses, as well as his ability to ride and jump, is unusual for a person his age. I predict that he will go far in equestrian accomplishment if he continues to stay associated with our four-legged friends. My most sincere thanks and appreciation to both of you.

Last but not least -- I cannot conclude this report without paying my respects and thanks to George Bereday, your former riding master of many years' standing. As you know, it was my good fortune to have George join our staff for the month of August. I cannot thank George enough for the assistance and encouragement which he gave to your riding master. Our success in the North Conway Show was due not in a small part to the efforts and accomplishments of our own George.

I do not wish to spoil any surprise that Major may have in store for you, but in conclusion I must mention that our plans for even greater accomplishments next year are already under way, and include the addition of three new show horses to the ROBIN HOOD string, one of which is a former army jumper that I have already had the pleasure of working out at $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet!! North Conway -- take heed!!!

Once again, my sincere and heartfelt thanks to each and every one of you for your cooperation and effort. I look with not a little pride at your accomplishments. But more than that -- this summer past has been one of the fondest in my recollection and I look forward to the time that we may once again meet in the saddle in the shadow of the Sherwood Forest Stable.



RIFLERY

Dick Basch

The 1954 season has been a banner year in ROBIN HOOD'S riflery history. More boys have won awards than ever before and more medals have been given out than in any other year of riflery here at ROBIN HOOD. The enthusiastic riflemen have shot off some 35,000 rounds of ammunition and in doing so have won 295 medals and pins from the National Rifle Association. The awards range from the Pro-Marksman Medal all the way through Bar 9, with a few boys working towards their Expert Rifleman award.

The ROBIN HOOD riflery trophy for effort, skill, and progress goes this year to Arthur Littman and Peter Levine as a dual award, and an Honorable Mention to Dick Rosenthal. All three have done marvelous work, both in matches and in practice, and have shown great enthusiasm and effort towards the program, and both have made the most of their opportunities to take advantage of our fine modern range. My heartiest congratulations to them all for their fine efforts and their marvelous achievements and my best wishes for coming years.

Our novice group at the range, the Squires, made a remarkable record. Some 92% of them made at least one medal and half of the group made their second medal. The remarkable feat of the year was that seven Squires led by Henry Robinson shot their third medal. I do not believe that this has ever been done before at ROBIN HOOD. The Squires also did a great job at the range during Green and White turning in scores that were phenomenal for this group. Outstanding work was done by Dick Tarlow, Andy Neuwirth, Laddie Weinberg and Steve Shacknow. Even Counsellor Ron Cohen got into the spirit of the group and won his first three medals just to show that he was a true Squire.

The Archers were one of the finest groups on the range this year. High-lighted by Jeff Abrams' perfect 50 and Steve Kahn's 91 during Green and White, the Archers promise to be an outstanding rifle group in the years to come. As a group they won over eighty medals and awards and I expect several to be on next year's Junior Team. My especial congratulations to Larry Abraham for his 49 and his all-around fine work and to Dick Goldstein and Bruce Winston for their fine work and progress.

The Yeomen "lived" at the range this year. They won more medals (91) than any other group and showed tremendous enthusiasm for all phases of the program. Two boys, John Siegel and Lanny Hirshberg, made our fine Junior Rifle Team and others show signs of making it next year. One of the high-lights of the season in this group was Mike Sobel's fine progress. Mike started as a novice and went all the way through Bar 3. Lanny Hirshberg was the leader in this large Yeoman group, as he went all the way to Bar 7 before time ran out on the season. With Marshall Harris guiding the boys to the range and studying their progress with glee, the Yeomen had to make good and they certainly did.

The Lancers were the rifle group in camp. They provided the nucleus for our Junior and Senior Teams and they really came through in the clutch. The Lancers also provided our three trophy winners. High-lighted by perfect 100s by Pete Levine and two in a row by Dick Rosenthal, they really showed the way. As an

RIFLERY 2

interesting side-light, Dick shot a string of 33 out of 35 bulls at one stage of the season. When Green and White rolled by, the Lancers continued their fine record, as Rosenthal and Levine shot

a pair of 98s and were matched by Littman and Shaffro, who both shot 97s. Steve Goldring and Alan Leiwant both shot 95s during color contest as good shooting became contagious. My thanks and congratulations to the Lancers for their fine work this summer.

In the Friar and Forester groups only a few boys did a great deal of work at the range. Friar Harvey Levenson led the way in his group by shooting a perfect 50 on his first day at the range and he later joined the magic circle by shooting a 100. Dave Meister and Buddy Richman of the Foresters were the other members of our undefeated senior team and they both shot consistent 98s or better to give us a fine group to work with. Billy Kandel and Jimmy Minskoff are both shooting for their Expert and should get it next year. These boys have led the way among the seniors on the range and are to be congratulated for their efforts.

Our Senior and Junior Teams both ended the season with undefeated and untied records. Unfortunately we did not enter the Nationals this year, due to a procedure change that we could not cope with, but we are acknowledged in this area as the leading rifle power. Our toughest match was with the girls of Camp Huckins. This was the one we had to win to avenge our close call of last year and to establish our supremacy. With Buddy Richman shooting a 99 as anchor man we edged the girls by a score of 484 to 482. It was the kind of match I will never forget and the one which made us undisputed tops in the area. The next day their Junior Team came over to avenge their Seniors, but they were easily beaten.

As a final feat, the Juniors closed their season with a match against Camp Alton. Dick Rosenthal started the match with a perfect 100 and Arty Littman ended the match with a 99, and in the middle we did well enough to emerge with a 486 which was our seasonal high and a magnificent score. The boys shot as though they knew that it was their last match and they really left me something to remember them by. Each match we were in produced a higher score and it was obvious that the boys were getting better and better as time went on. At any rate they closed the season with a perfect record and I hope that their record gave them as big a thrill as it gave me.

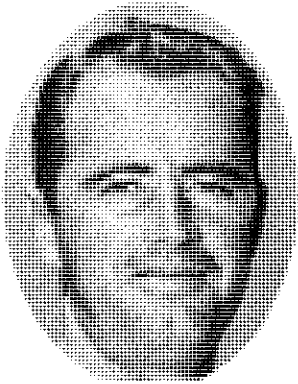
JUNIOR TEAM

Lanny Hirshberg
Pete Levine
Arthur Littman
Dick Rosenthal
Ed Shaffro
John Siegel
Mike Spring
Dave Upright

SENIOR TEAM

Dave Meister
Jim Minskoff
Harvey Levenson
Pete Levine
Arthur Littman
Buddy Richman
Dick Rosenthal

My thanks again to these boys for their efforts, and my congratulations to them for their deeds. My best wishes to all riflemen among the Merry-men for many years of continued success. COMMENCE FIRE !



TENNIS

Dick Gray

The tennis program at Camp ROBIN HOOD suffered severely due to one of the most rain-ridden summers in the history of the region. An outside observer might well have concluded that the tennis staff spent more time in sweeping puddles off of the courts between showers than in participating in actual tennis activity. Such a conclusion would be somewhat exaggerated, however, because we did accomplish some things with our many students; we also learned much about their abilities, both potential and actual.

A new system for the instruction of tennis was inaugurated at ROBIN HOOD for the first time this year. The end purpose of this system is to teach the student tennis enthusiast enough of what the instructor knows to be technically wrong so that, in the future, the camper-student should be capable of discovering in his own game and that of his cohorts some of the basic faults; it is then, and only then, within his power to correct these same faults to improve his game.

Under this system, the student is first told and asked to learn ten basic faults most common to tennis players. It will be found on studying this list that at least six out of ten of these points relate to a player's position relative to the flight of the ball. While it may seem to some that position of the player is being overstressed and faults of stroking understressed, I'm certain that after some thought all will agree that this is as it should be; - regardless of how well a person may be able to judge and strike a moving object, this ability is all for naught if the person is not in the proper position; the ball will not come to the player in exactly the way he wants it - - he must go to the ball!!!

This point has been most heavily stressed during the 1954 camping season. I know that many have learned it to at least some extent; I hope that all at least believe it by now; - everything in our power has been done to prove it to them.

Herewith is a list of ten common faults; if something seems to be wrong with your ability to hit the tennis ball, you may be doing one or probably more of the following:

1. Facing the net when hitting the ball.
2. Moving backward (away from the ball) when hitting the ball.
3. Hitting the ball with weight on the wrong foot (very similar to #2).
4. Standing too close to or too far from the ball (usually too close).
5. Jumping to hit the ball.
6. Reacting too slowly (due, usually, merely to lack of understanding of the importance of quick movement).
7. Not bending the knees when hitting the ball.
8. Not watching the ball closely enough at all times.
9. Not "stroking" the ball.
10. Hitting the ball too hard, thus sacrificing any semblance of control.

All these points will be self-evident even to those who know little about tennis; they can be seen and an attempt can be made at correction if the player will only acquaint himself with them and if he will review them in his mind whenever he feels something to be amiss.

TENNIS 2

In addition to these ten physical faults, many players will not "think" while on the courts; this implies three things.

- a. Lack of concentration.
- b. Lack of knowledge or use of knowledge of position of player with regard to the court.
- c. Lack of court "sense" (knowledge and use of court tactics, angles, etc.)

Much of this, of course, is of seeming unimportance to the very young player -- it has oftentimes never even been mentioned to an older, mediocre player -- but it is nonetheless vital knowledge if one hopes to appreciably improve one's game. In the past ten years of coaching I, personally, have seen almost unbelievable overall improvement in a player's game after he had learned only three things:

1. Where to be on the court under a given set of circumstances;
2. What it was possible (and impossible) for his opponent to do with regard to hitting the ball into his court;
3. How to move, quickly and effortlessly -----

all this, mind you, with almost no emphasis being placed on the actual improvement of stroking skill. Later on, these same players discovered that many of their earlier stroking faults had disappeared because of the mastering of these seeming unrelated factors.

Also in use this last summer was a series of exercises devised for the sole purpose of giving to the hopeful tennis player a chance to learn to better control the ball both on and after contact with the racket -- to help in the strengthening of various muscles in his body -- and to convince him of the value of, and the best method of, running and quick movement. The 1954 crop of ROBIN HOOD campers are well aware of the usage of these exercises; enumeration of them here should be unnecessary when considered in the light of the amount of space it would take up.

All players showed at least some improvement. Even those exhibiting no mechanical progress reflected an impression of greater interest; -- this, in itself, is very encouraging. As the season progressed it was noted that no man was able to hold his top position in the various ladder tournaments without being severely challenged by one or several of those below him. Naturally, there were always outstanding players giving evidence of outstanding strength in some one department of the game, the strength being both actual and potential. Neil Goldberger showed great all-around improvement which seemed to be based mostly on his ability to grasp the tactical aspects of the game; -- he learned court position, the importance of simple geometric facts, very quickly for one exposed to these points for the first time. Neil is likely to become an excellent "tactician" should he begin to make a serious study of this particular phase of tennis. Bob Moskowitz proved to be a real fighter, a boy with a good competitive spirit and a basically fine forehand to go along with it; -- desire to win can never be taken lightly --. Even should he learn little more about the game, he can always be expected to be a tough opponent. Jimmy Minskoff has learned a very good forehand volley (I, myself, have until recently found this a very difficult stroke to master; to be able to teach someone to hit it well is indeed most gratifying; -- thanks to Jimmy for learning so aptly); however, his backhand drive is proving to be somewhat of a problem to him. I'm sure, however, that as soon as he begins to apply the same fundamental rules to his backhand as he has to his forehand side this stroke will rise to the level of the rest of his game. Billy Kandel has the "finest looking" game of all the campers (Larry Abraham may some day rival him in this respect); he will be a power to reckon with as soon as he masters control of the ball and learns how to move

"through it" a little more surely, hit the ball a little more severely; - his inclination now is to place his weight too much on the incorrect foot (away from the net) as he hits the ball, but his is, nonetheless, potentially one of the better games.

These are only a few of the many showing improvement and promise: Harvey Levenson, who suddenly learned that a backhand was not impossible; Chuck Lubar, who is probably the best all-around volleyier in camp; - he truly appreciates the value of the attacking game, i.e. the attacking position; Buddy Metzger, another fellow who knows the value of fighting until the ball has bounced twice; Mike Steinberg, who came from seventh place on the Yeoman ladder to first place, and who, in addition, won the championship of the camp junior division in decisive fashion; - Jess Wuliger gave him his only real competition with a masterful exhibition of how valuable is the desire to win (he didn't quite "make it"); Lenny Ellman, another fighter and a boy who knows well how to concentrate on the task at hand; Kenny Ginsburg, a fellow with a nice, easy-swinging forehand whenever he remembers to step into the ball; Bob Gaynor, a boy showing a natural ability, nice, smooth strokes, but who unfortunately doesn't play enough; and Steve Solomon, who proved in the camp tourney that even though your opponent is older he can still be beaten.

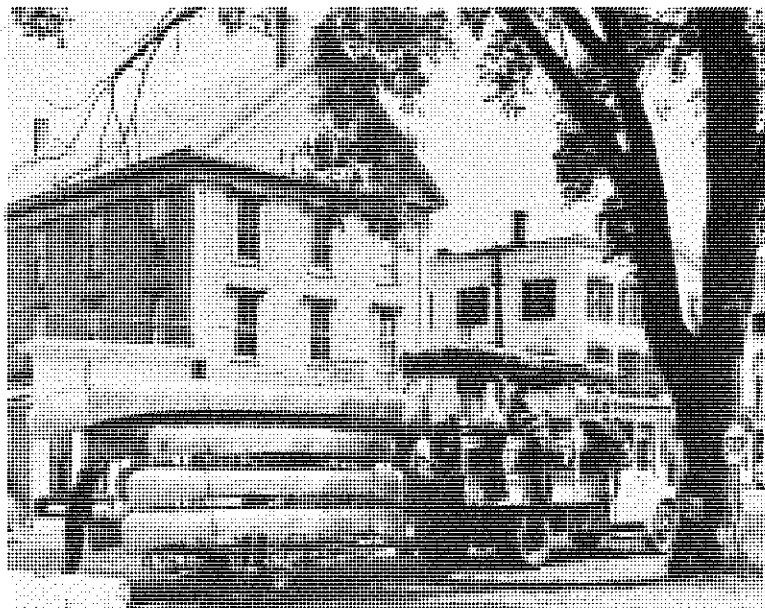
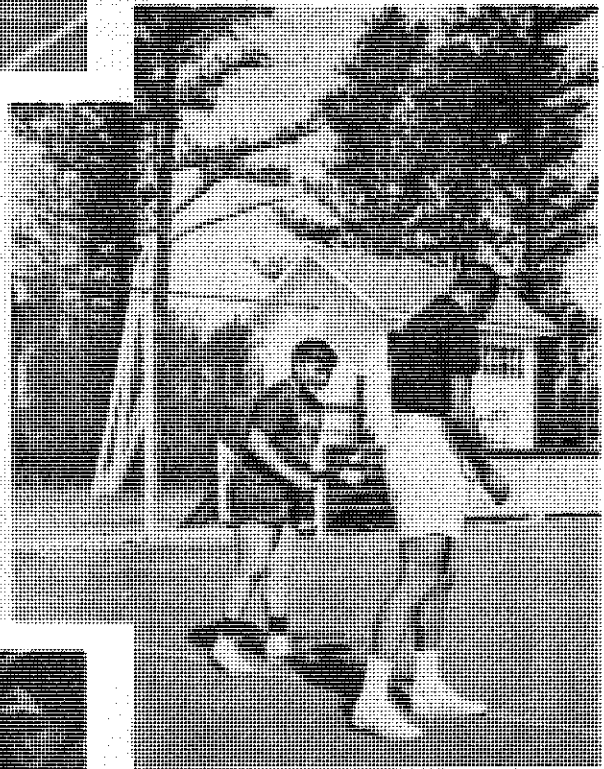
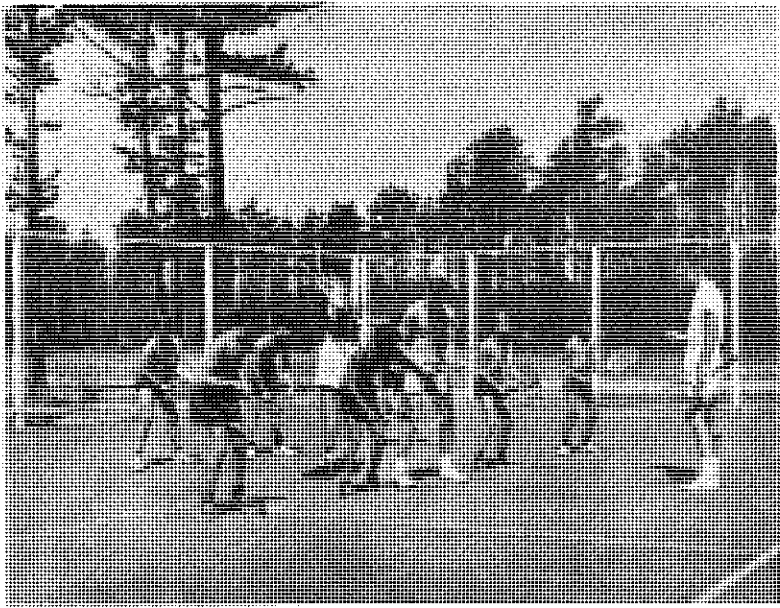
There are, of course, many others. Space will not permit mention of them all; boys like Stuart Lax, Dick Their, Jesse Rodman, and Bob Hillson among the Squire group - - they all showed a vital interest. So did Elliot Klein among the Archers; he couldn't quite get ahead of Larry Abraham, Ronnie Goldman, or Martin Spatz, though the desire to learn and to improve was in them all.

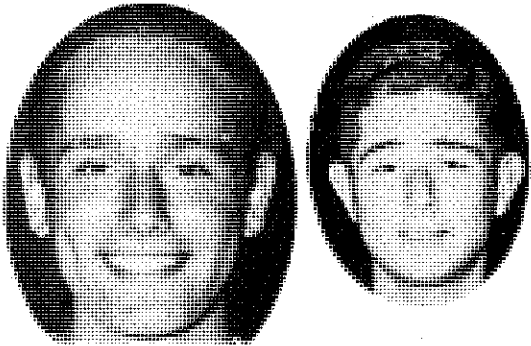
So, another season is over; all that remains is to record the results of the inter-camp meets, which were not very encouraging this year but which should be much better next year. The winners of the camp tennis tournaments were Mike Steinberg in the junior division and Neil Goldberger in the senior division. Heartfelt congratulations to you both - - you deserved it.

One final "point"; there is no secret that anyone can ever impart to any other person that will enable him to become an expert in a matter of hours - - nor days nor weeks, for that matter. As with anything else which is worthwhile attaining, to become a fine tennis player -- if that is what one wants -- one must begin at the beginning and learn every step, build up his game the only way it is possible, by sheer hard work. No one can do the "work" part for another. And remember -- as Andy would say, too -- the fellow who gets the last ball over the net and into court wins the match. It's really that simple -- and, that difficult.

Thanks very much to the hard work of my two assitants, "Skippy" Feller and Steve Friedlander; they certainly made my task simpler.

It was wonderful meeting you all -- best of luck!





TRIP-CRAFTS

Alan Perlmutter Howie Sturim

This summer, more than ever before, the men of Sherwood Forest heeded the call of the wilderness and turned out in great number to enjoy woodland experiences and share in our big tripcrafts program. Alan Perlmutter and Howie Sturim, our two seasoned tripcraft leaders, conducted the merry band into realms never before penetrated by ROBIN HOOD bandsmen.

Early in the season the Jugglers heartily attacked Foss Mountain in Freedom, and in an exploratory mission blazed their way through uncharted forest to the bare and rocky summit. The boys marvelled at the magnificent view of the White Mountains all about and then had time for some nature study. At the next opportunity the now experienced Jugglers set off to subdue Mount Pleasant in Maine. As they progressed, the trail became steeper and steeper until finally it became unclimable. Bad weather ultimately forced the group downward, but disappointments were made up for by a special supper at Conway Cafe.

The ambitious Squires first tried their hand at Bald Knob. Led by Bruno, famed woodland guide, they bush-whacked and fought their way valiently to the summit where they obtained inviting views of Lake Winnepesaukee. Harry Binswanger set a fine example by climbing with his arm in a cast. Appetites whetted by this experience, the Squires assaulted Mount Pequaket in two ambitious groups, one of which had the exciting experience of climbing through fog and mist. A dinner at the Conway Cafe topped off this adventure. The final treat of the season for these woodsmen was an overnight trip to the "Heart of the White Mountains", Franconia Notch, where they ascended Cannon Mountain by Aerial Tramway and hiked to Lafayette Place where they camped. The woodcraft abilities exhibited by Dickie and Bobby Tauber, Bobbie Hillson, Jeff Sharlin, Stuart Lax, Charlie Lerner, and Dave Brody helped make the trip a success.

The able Archers inaugurated their tripping program with a friendly and informative training session at Silver Lake outpost. Barry Allentuck, "P.K." Keats, and Elliot Klein contributed especially to the comfort of the group. How many can remember Mike Cahn's catching the first chipmunk of the season, and the other interesting specimens all around our camp site? Fortified with this background, the mighty group turned its attention to the "Matterhorn of New Hampshire", Mount Chocorua. The summit yielded to the onslaught by two different trails. From the top, the boys witnessed one of the finest views they had ever seen. The next Archer conquest was the burned-out Mt. Shaw, highest of the Ossipee Range. Packing into the beautiful and peaceful pine groves, the boys spent a pleasant and restful night, preparing for the ascent. Dave Persky, Marty Spatz, Barry Bernstein, Barry Allentuck, Elliot Klein, and oh, so many others added their bit to make their trip a success. For a final grand event the group turned its attention to canoeing, where they pitched and plunged through high waves to Main Lake. This was indeed a climax to a full and exciting tripping year.

The fortunate Yeomen had the double distinction of being the first group in camp to take a trip this season, and the first group at ROBIN HOOD ever to climb nearby Mt. Shaw. The group was much impressed by the damage from last year's forest

TRIP-CRAFTS 2

fire. Great fun was had as the first gingerbread of the season was turned out by such illustrious cooks as Lenny Ellman, Gordy Cott, Barry Bernstein, Harvey Goodman, and Steve Burwick. Remember

Dick Wells' story telling of Steve Wiesenberger's "lucky horseshoe"? A group of fearless Yeomen then headed north into the bear-infested Baldface Range. Ricky Rivitz, John Shaw, and Dave Wolf did especially well on the climb up Mount Meader. The boys all cooperated in true "yeoman" fashion to do some fine camping. Not to be outdone, a second group of Yeomen headed into the same area. Of this section Ira Fenton, Lenny Ellman, and John Berman were particularly noteworthy. Historic Crawford Notch next captured the imagination of the Yeoman mountaineers. From the Davis Path all the way to Mount Washington was their aim and achievement. Among the sterling performers may be listed Steve Burwick, Bob Kramer, Dick Wells, Lanny Hirshberg, Barry Zepowitz, and David Wolf. Braced by this achievement, a small group of Yeomen attacked Mount Washington by Tuckerman's Ravine but were turned back by stormy weather. The attempt did not deter these undaunted valients, who tried again one week later but who were again forced by stormy weather to bivouac at Hermit Lake. Meanwhile, another group of Yeomen picked up their paddles and took to the searing Saco for a three-day journey. Remember the way John Siegel's and Alvin Steingold's canoe shot through the rapids, or the fine camping shown by so many boys like Jeff Ruddy, Barry Milberg, and Bobby Gaynor, or the fine efforts of Harvey Goodman and Dave Wolf?

"It's great to be a Lancer" was the cry that echoed over the valleys as the Lancers attained the summit of the rugged and demanding Moat Mountain. This was the spirit shown throughout their entire tripping season. The next achievement of the Lancers was an exciting paddle in the Saco River, swollen by heavy rains, which added additional challenge. These mighty Lancers expertly navigated the narrow, twisting channels of the river. Les Trinin and Manny Manheimer were cooks extraordinary, while Taddy Daxe and Dave Kesselman quickly set up tents. Undaunted by monsoon-like rains, another small group of Lancers practically swam their way up the Crawford Path to Mizpah Springs Shelter. Remember the cry, "Pass up the rubber boat, the trail is a little damp", or Skipper Loewenberg's and Jeff Their's unusual performance on the Webster Cliffs' ladders? A second group of Lancers headed for the Saco. With the experiences of the first river behind them, this group covered many more miles of interesting scenery, deftly maneuvering their way through two sets of rapids. Dick Rosenthal turned in a fine performance. A staunch climbing group consisting of Taddy Daxe, Dave Kesselman, Steve Goldring, Chuck Lubar, Dick Rosenthal, and Eddie Shaffro then swarmed up through the Great Gulf to spend an action-packed four days. Who could forget that tenderloin, or Dickie Rosenthal's butterscotch pudding, or Danny Kaplan's "Marshmallow Toss"? Meanwhile, another group of compatriots cruised down the Connecticut River, stopping at Dartmouth College for a final treat. Remember Dave Upright's or Mike Spring's unexpected swim? And it was so early in the trip, too! The ever-adventurous Lancers then attempted to paddle the lower Saco River all the way to the ocean! Remember our disappointment when we hit the big dam at Biddeford, almost at the ocean? Or do you remember the fun we had making up for this at Old Orchard? For the final trip of the season four stalwart mountaineers climbed up the side of King's Ravine to spend two glorious days on the Northern Presidentials. What a team, with Taddy Daxe arranging the kitchen, and Dick Rosenthal acting as master chef! As the final Lancer trip drew to a close, Howie Sturim's voice could be heard echoing through the mountains, "Remember, we don't run down a mountain, we just walk fast".

The Friars joined efforts with the Foresters for a grand and glorious tripping season. Boot Spur on Mount Washington was the first objective of these intrepid mountaineers. Excitement ran high as the boys ascended the bare exposed ridges through a heavy fog and a fifty-five MPH gale punctuated by 70 MPH gusts. Remember the dramatic and intimate views of Tuckerman's Ravine on the descent as the clouds lifted, or the snowball fight between Ken Warner, Noel Friedman, and Stu Tauber down in the ravine itself? The challenge of the Franconia Range and the

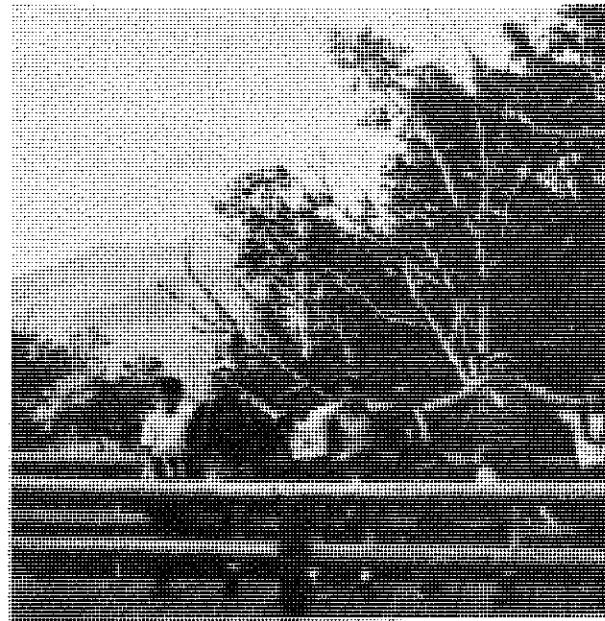
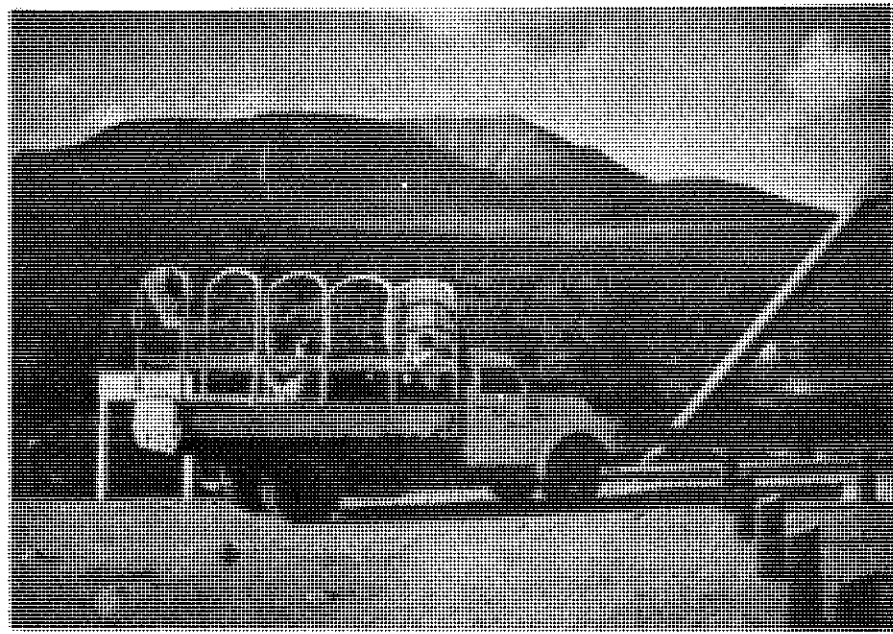
dramatic Pemigewasset Wilderness loomed next. For four days Ed Cott, Dick Baum, Stu Tauber, Jimmy Eisenberg, Elliott Burka, and Lucky Binswanger lived in the mountains. Foul weather altered the route and obscured the famed "Knife Edge" over which they had to pass. Katahdin's fame next attracted their attentions. Rising as an isolated massive grey granite monolith from the central Maine Forest, broken only by the silver sheen of its countless lakes, Katahdin is indeed the monarch of illimitable wilderness. No wonder enthusiasm reached such a high pitch! Many miles were travelled before the wilds of northern Maine were finally reached. Despite some bad weather, some fine views were obtained and some fine climbing was accomplished. All will long remember the twisting and squeezing through Pamola's caves, the steep climb up Chimney Peak, and the spectacular, slightly frightening walk across the famous "Knife Edge". From breathless heights to the teeming lowland six mighty paddlers headed toward the ocean on the lower Saco River. Remember the moment when Stu Tauber asked for the milk and promptly heard the "moo" of a cow directly behind him? Or remember the graham crackers while drifting under the bridges of Biddeford? And what a night at Old Orchard to top it off!

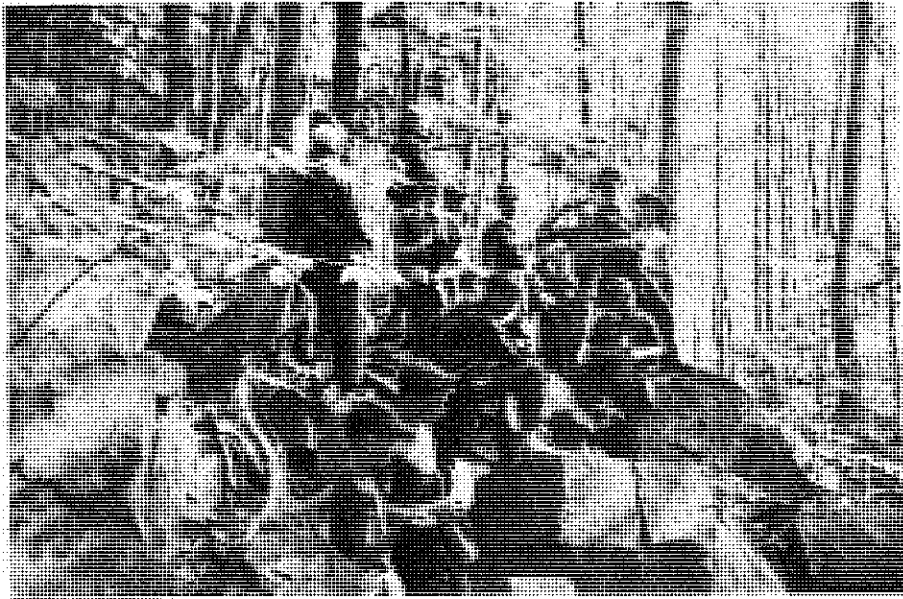
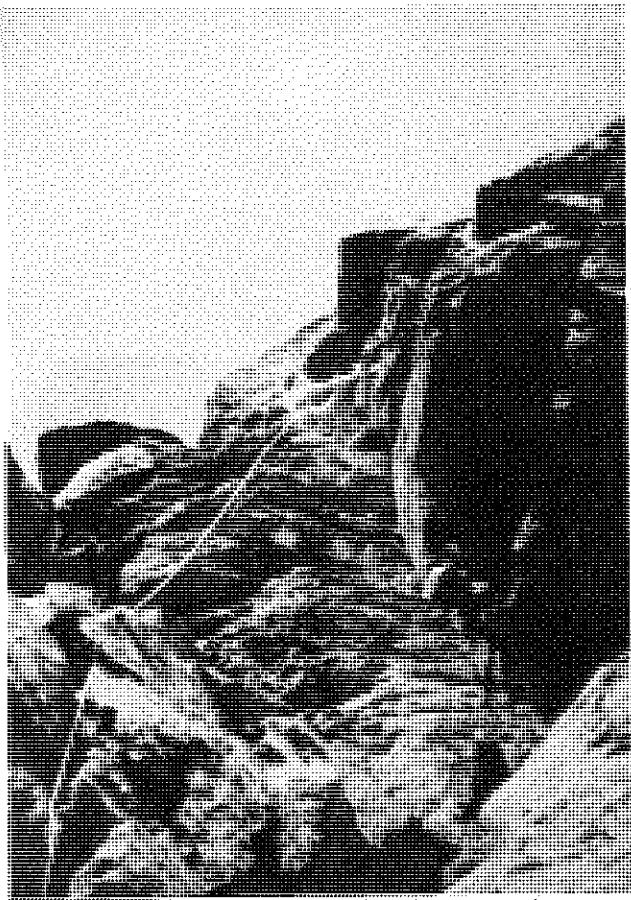
For the true Alpine enthusiast, a trip to Huntington's Ravine satisfied even the most voracious appetites; -- Bud Jacobs was a special attraction as he demonstrated to Elliot Allentuck, Lucky Binswanger, Eddie Cott, Noel Friedman, Buddy Metzger, and Stu Tauber the fine art of rope and rock climbing.

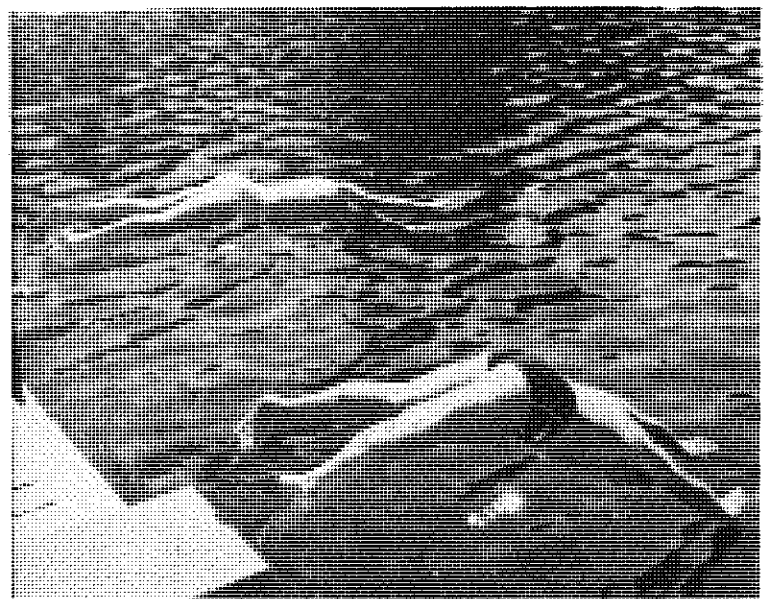
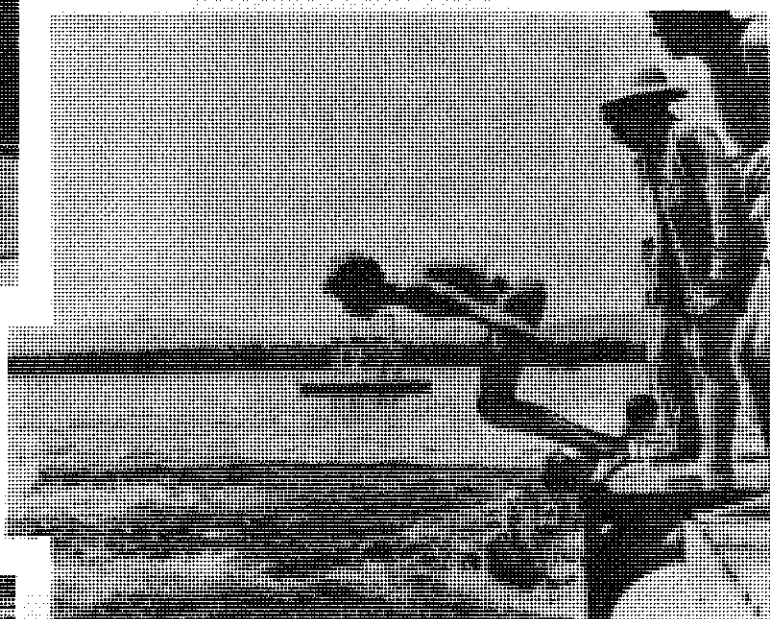
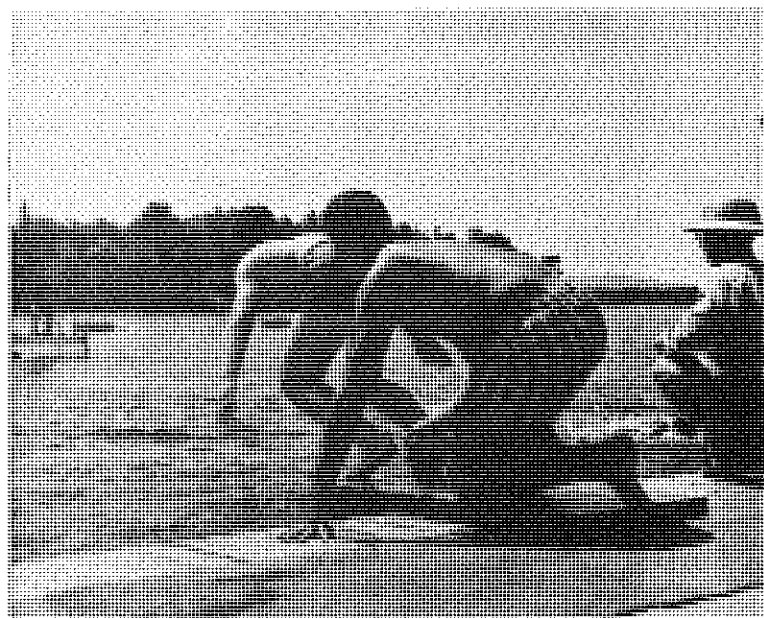
The season was a full and satisfying one; poor weather early in the summer only added to our thrills and to our campcraft skills. Mountain climbing symbolizes man's natural inclinations to climb ever upward -- to surmount whatever obstacles are in his path. Thus mountain climbing affords spiritual as well as physical satisfaction. On attaining the summit, one has achieved victory -- and the view is his reward.

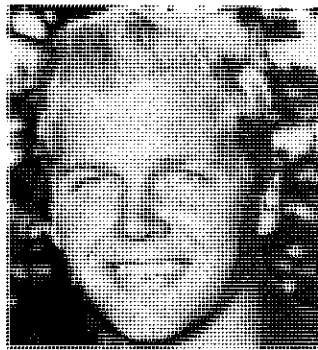
Reward has been the fortune of many merry-men-gentlemen this summer, not only from trips themselves, but from the brotherhood, resourcefulness and cooperation these trips have stimulated.

"...And here we close our eyes
 And go to sleep,
 Let us pledge each other
 That we keep
 Camping Friendships
 Strong and deep
 ...Till we meet again."









WATER FRONT

Always with a flag flying on its unique yardarm, the waterfront saw many young aquatic enthusiasts demonstrate their talents and watched them improve their skills in the many phases of this popular and healthful sport which ROBIN HOOD offers. The "Young Salts" of this clique of gentlemen could be found almost any time learning and practicing the knots, strokes, and techniques of our almost unlimited activity facilities.

The sheltered bay stretching out from ROBIN HOOD provided unusual small craft opportunities, and a great many not-so-worthy seamen learned to be at home in sailboats, rowboats and canoes. Our main tower not only provided more than adequate supervision for these activities out on the bay, but also permitted a quantity of effective criticism and instruction through the use of a portable public address system and binoculars.

Not to be forgotten is the very popular department of waterskiing, enlarged this year by the addition of a new boat and motor which enabled twice as many boys to participate in this thrilling activity. Many boys enjoyed skiing in tandem, and a few mastered the praiseworthy feat of skiing on one ski.

Canoe instruction emphasized canoe tripping, and as the season went on several such trips left camp, navigating the rivers of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

Both Red Cross and American Camping Association training and teaching methods were utilized, and Boy Scout badge work was made available to those campers who wanted it.

The following boys successfully completed the Junior Life Saving course offered this year at ROBIN HOOD: Alan Greenbaum, Harvey Levenson, Edward Kaplan, Dave Meister, Peter Gross, James Kartell, Alan Leiwant, Arthur Littman, Chuck Lubar, Mike Mayer, Larry Prockter, Dick Rosenthal, Ed Shaffro, Millard Binswanger and Edward Cott.

Those boys successfully completing the Red Cross Basic Canoeing course were: Steve Goldring, Dave Kesselman, Alan Leiwant, Harvey Levenson, Chuck Lubar, Larry Prockter, Dick Rosenthal, Ed Shaffro, Mike Tanenhaus, Stu Tauber and Peter Gross.

The Basic Red Cross Boating course was passed by: Steve Goldring, Alan Leiwant, Phil Lieberman, Larry Prockter, Dick Rosenthal, Ed Shaffro, Mike Tanenhaus, Alan Greenbaum, Stu Tauber and Peter Gross.

A large share of the success of the whole waterfront program must be attributed to the competence and enthusiasm of the staff: -- Chuck DePew and Bill Pennock in particular, who provided the bulk of swimming and small craft instruction, as well as safety; to swim supervision - Bud Jacobs, our learned and verbose yachtsman; Tom Goodkind, the cheerful and able waterskiing instructor and the busy and dutiful Aides, Phil Lieberman and Bill Vogel. Each contributed enormously to the safety and pleasure of the ROBIN HOOD waterfront and they deserve all our thanks.

WATER SKIING

TOM GOODKIND

Once again waterskiing proved to be one of the most popular activities offered at camp. With the addition of a new boat and motor, there was approximately twice as much skiing accomplished despite a great deal of poor weather during the season. Every camper on the senior campus went skiing and only seven of sixty-three skiers failed to ski around the lake.

The season saw many new and interesting experiences and activities. A one-hundred-yard obstacle slalom course provided a great deal of fun for the skiers -- and a great deal of splashes as well. In mid-August the whole senior campus took a day off to watch the National Waterskiing Championships at The Weirs, where a lot of thrilling and daring skiing was demonstrated by champions from all over the United States.

For the first time at ROBIN HOOD, waterskiing competition was held during Green and White with the Lancers, Friars, Foresters and Saxons competing. The program included the performing and passing of a modified version of the requirements for Class C rating by the National Waterskiing Association.

Also unique in ROBIN HOOD history was what might be called "co-ed skiing" when the girls from Camp Huckins paid us a visit. Showing exceptional "form" and ability, the girls almost put their escorts to shame. Perhaps inspired by this exceptional performance, the senior campus was spurred on to new effort, displaying some excellent skiing on Broad Bay.

Tricks seemed to be the "rage", and towards the end of the season just about everyone took a fling or two at some of the more difficult aspects of skiing. Besides the slalom course, the skiers skimmed across the water two and three at a time, skied with one hand, no hands, and on one ski. The Saxons took a half-day excursion to the main lake and did a little experimenting in their own style.

And as a fitting climax to a wonderful season, waterskiing awards were presented, and a waterskiing trophy established for the first time. "Bub" Hahn won the trophy for his fine all-around ability and skill on skis. For each group two awards were presented, Best in Group and Greatest Improvement.

In the Lancer group Artie "Scooter" Littman won the Best in Group award and Dave Kesselman and Pete Levine shared the honors for the Greatest Improvement. Mike Ozer took the Best in Group award in the Friar group, with Jim Eisenberg and Eddie Minskoff winning the Greatest Improvement honors. In the Forester division Andy Ullman took the Best in Group award and Jim Kartell showed the greatest improvement. Among the unpredictable Saxons Bub Hahn won Best in Group and Mike Rachlin took the Greatest Improvement.

There were many, many others who showed a great deal of skill and who improved tremendously during the season. Lancers who displayed their proficiency were Ken Bellsey, Taddy Daxe, Steve Japhe, Alan Leiwant, Chuck Lubar, Manny Manheimer, Mike Mayer, Dick Rosenthal, Eddie Shaffro, Mike Spring, Les Trinin and Dave Upright.

Among the Friars "Lucky" Binswanger, Billy Feldman, Noel Friedman, Alan Greenbaum, Arthur Lazere, Buddy Metzger, Mike Tanenhaus, Stu Tauber, Ken Warner, Alex Weiner and Harvey Levenson led the group.

Foresters who displayed ability and skill include Dick Baum, Ed Cott, Neil Goldberger, Eddie Kaplan, Dave Meister, Bob Moskowitz, Buddy Richman and Gar Reichman. And the unpredictable Saxons gave 'sparkling' if not consistent performances. They were Mickey Gershen, Pete Gross, Alan Solomon, Bob Wayne and Dave Weitzner.

And last but not least, a great deal of credit must go to the merry Yeomen who, although they only had a crack or two at skiing, made the most of the opportunity and did very well indeed, an assorted thirty-five of them.

A number of innovations will live long in the memories of ROBIN HOOD'S sailors and bailers. The Sherwood salts arrived to discover two spanking new Tech dinghies riding at their moorings and from that point on there was no containing the would-be skippers.

SAILING

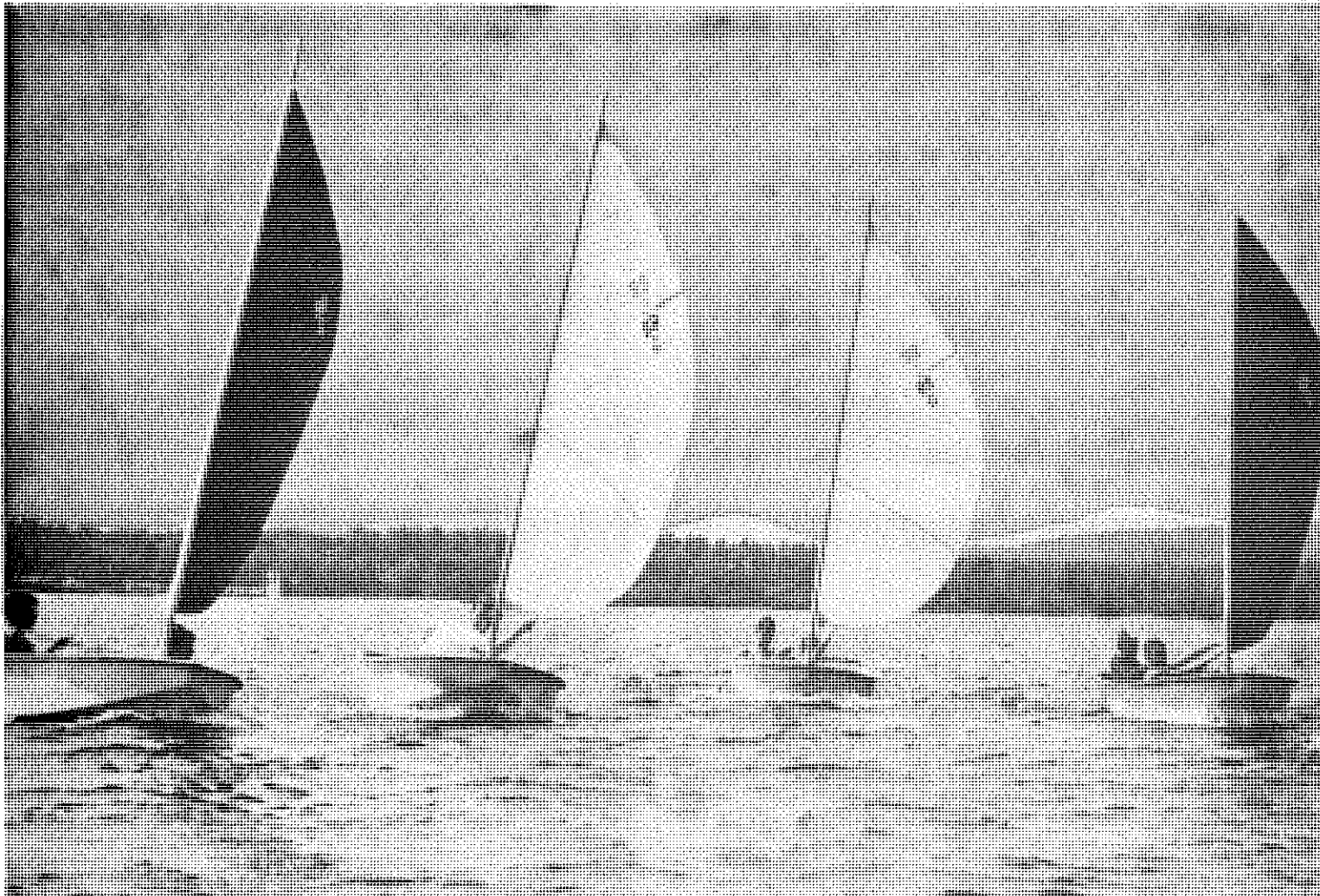
BUD JACOBS

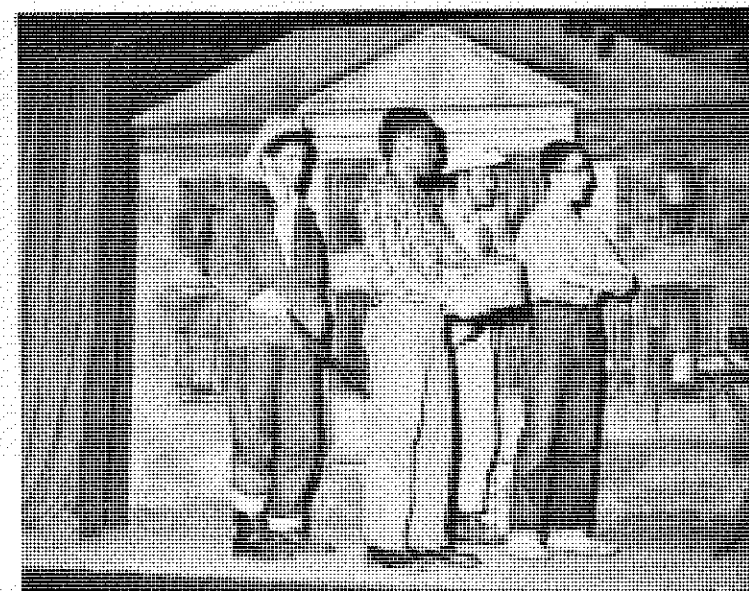
The summer's first important event brought Camp Calumet's sailing team to Broad Bay for a regatta. ROBIN HOOD'S veteran skippers, Stuart Tauber, Bill Feldman, Mike Tanenhaus and Jim Eisenberg proved their skill by soundly besting Calumet for the second year in succession. Although Calumet's Ziegler captured a first in one race, our skippers out-tacked and out-maneuvered their opponents, piling up an impressive score.

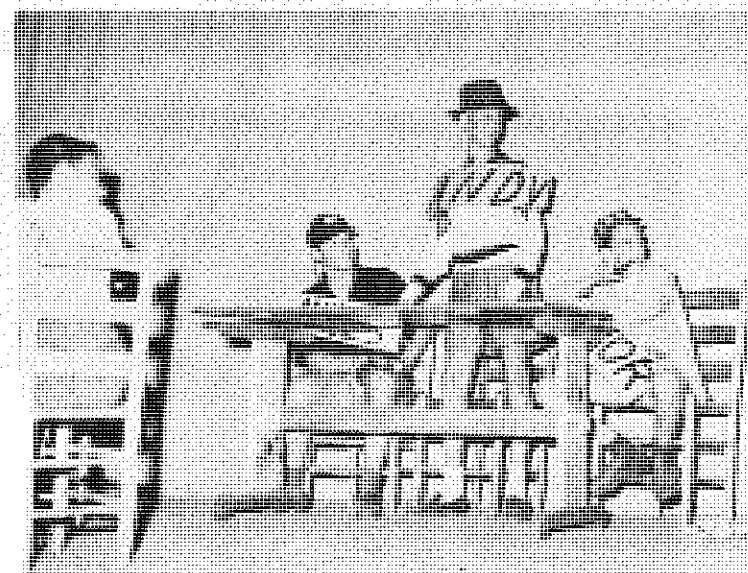
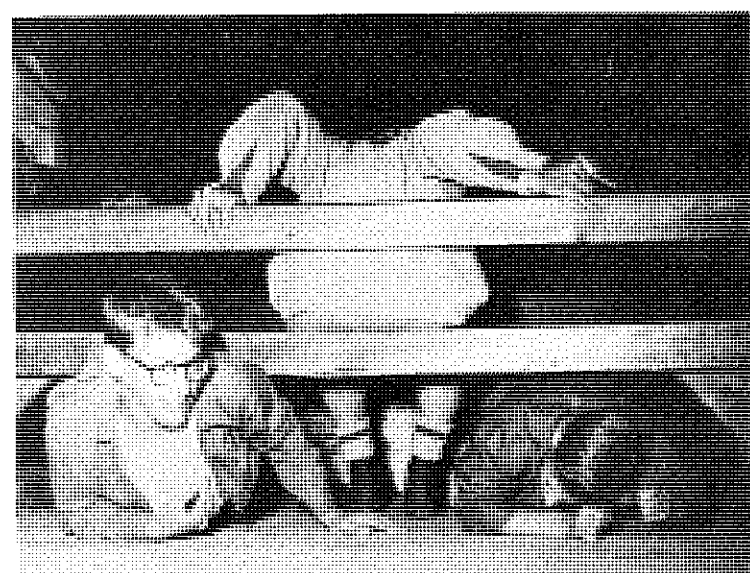
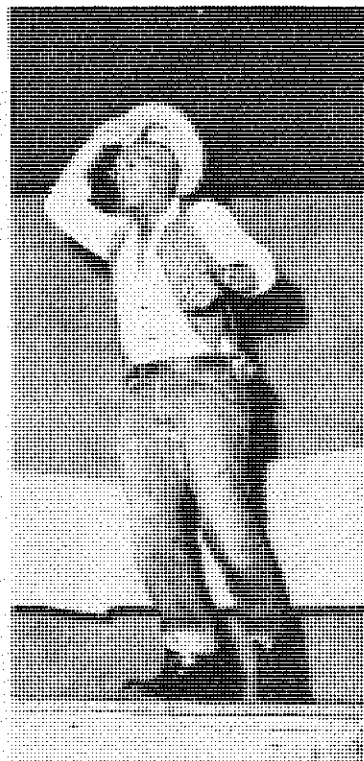
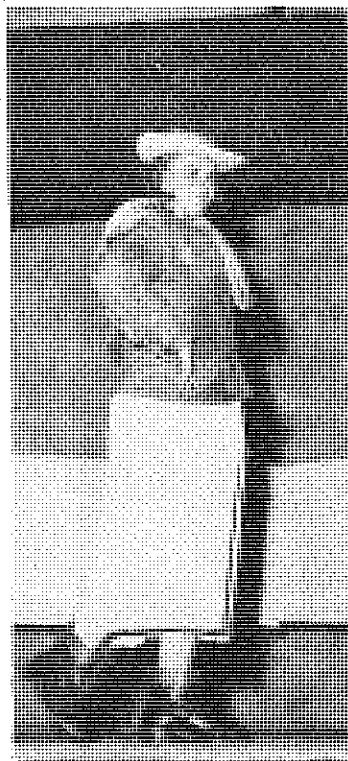
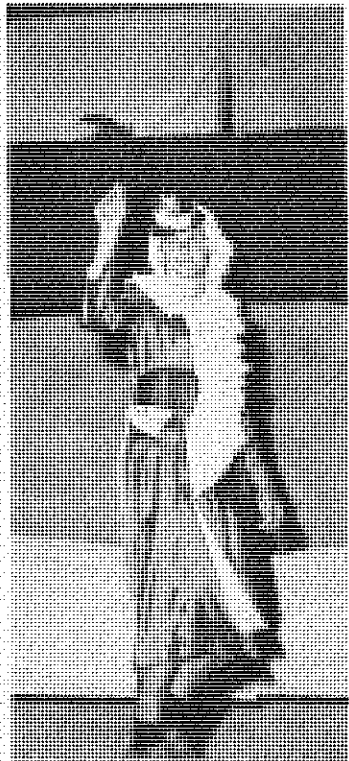
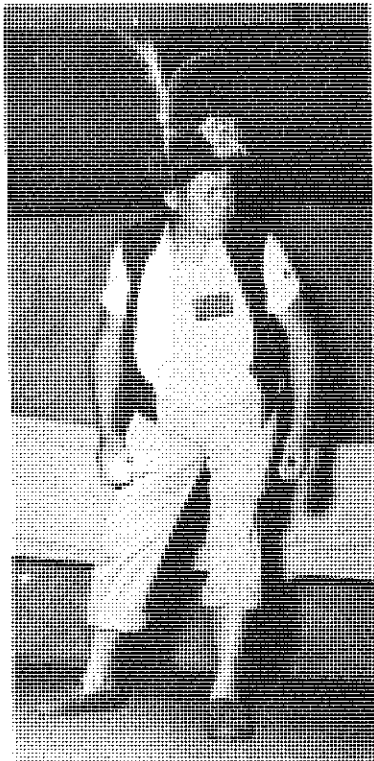
Distinguished by their effort and improvement were Archers Marty Spatz and Phil Keats, Yeomen Bob Sanders and Dick Wells, Lancers Dick Rosenthal, Eddie Shaffro, Alan Leiwant and Hal Weiss. The Friar veterans who formed the backbone of our racing program have already been mentioned.

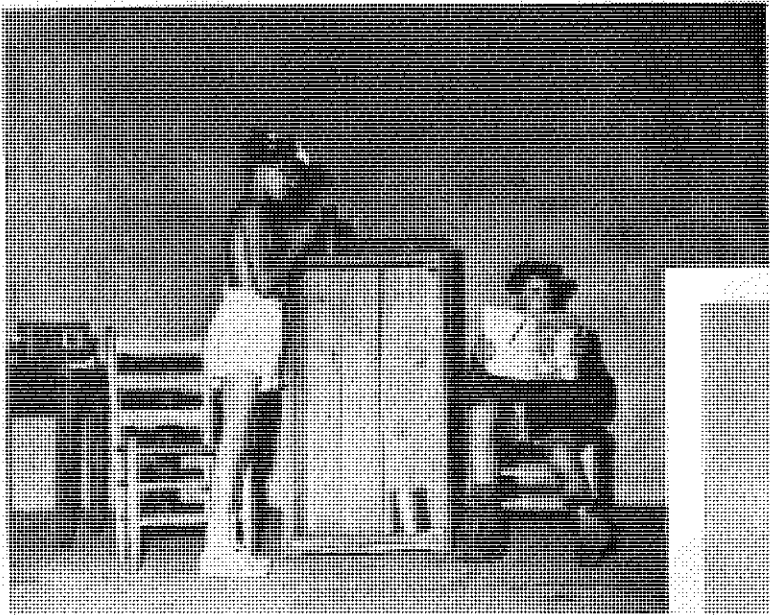
Amazingly enough, Ishmael Tauber and Ahab Feldman did not capsize once, and Ishmael, who had previously demonstrated his uncanny ability to shimmy up to the masthead and then impressively (could it have possibly been accidental?) plunge into the water with a startled cry from a height of 15 feet, did not perform this highly instructive feat at any time during the summer of '54.

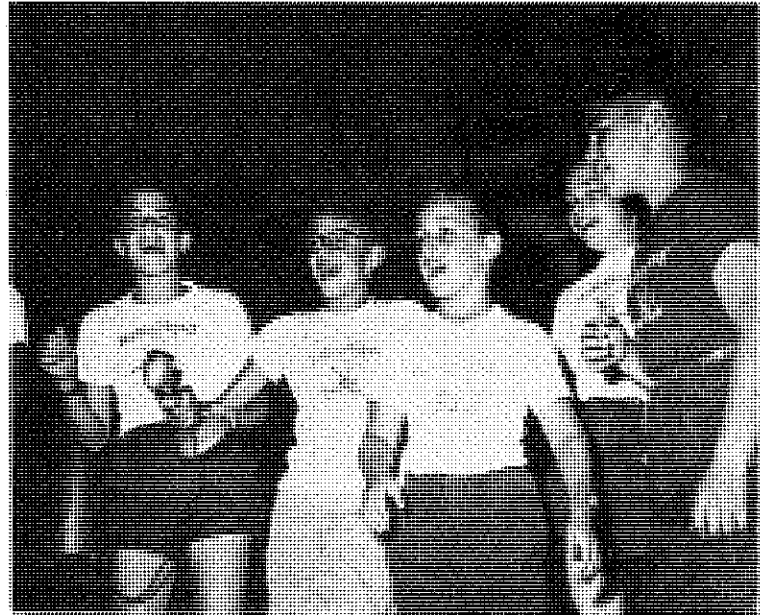
The Master Sailor's award recognized Stuart Tauber's competitive skill, but even more, his willingness to help beginners. He gave unselfishly of his time and effort, and was largely responsible for the number of new and enthusiastic sailors added to ROBIN HOOD'S nautical roster.

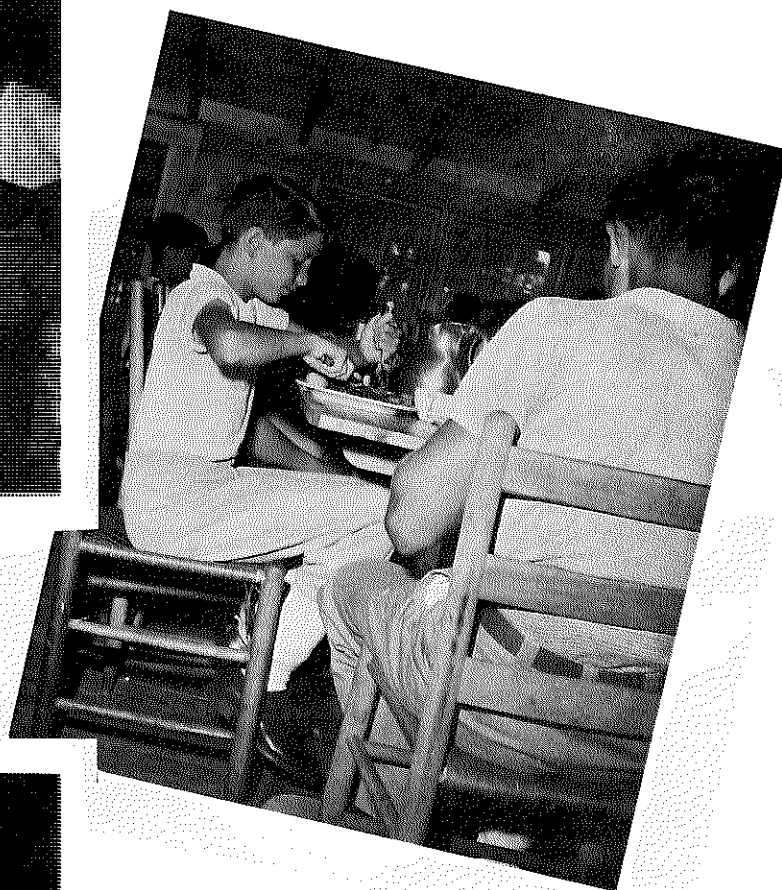
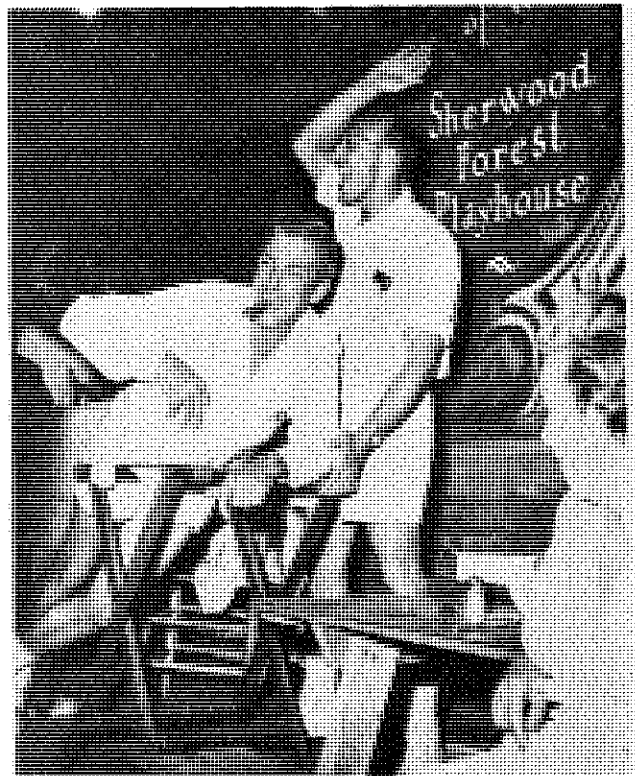


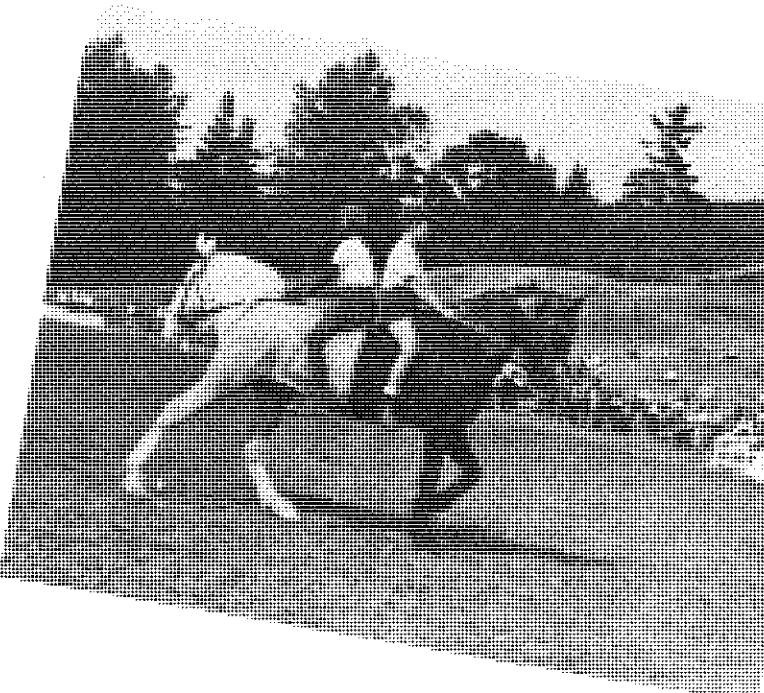
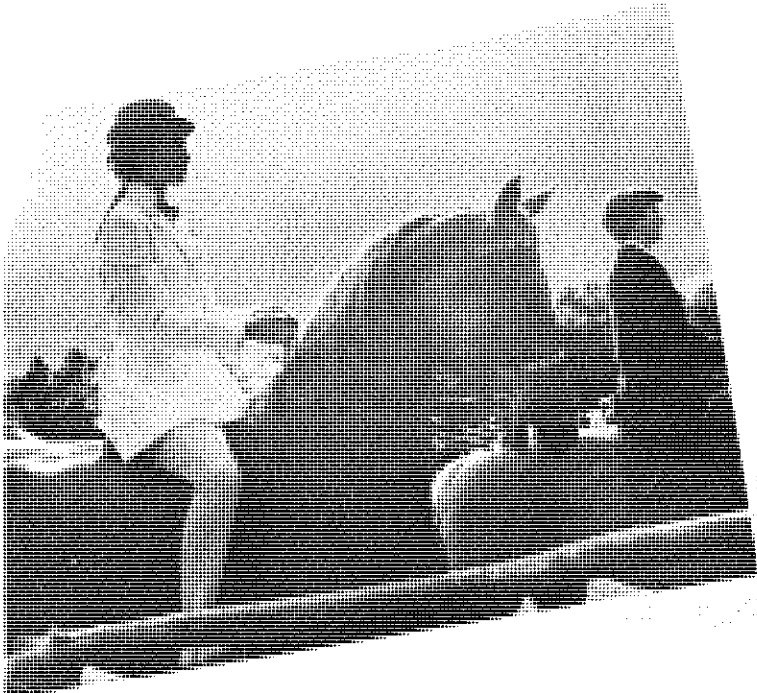
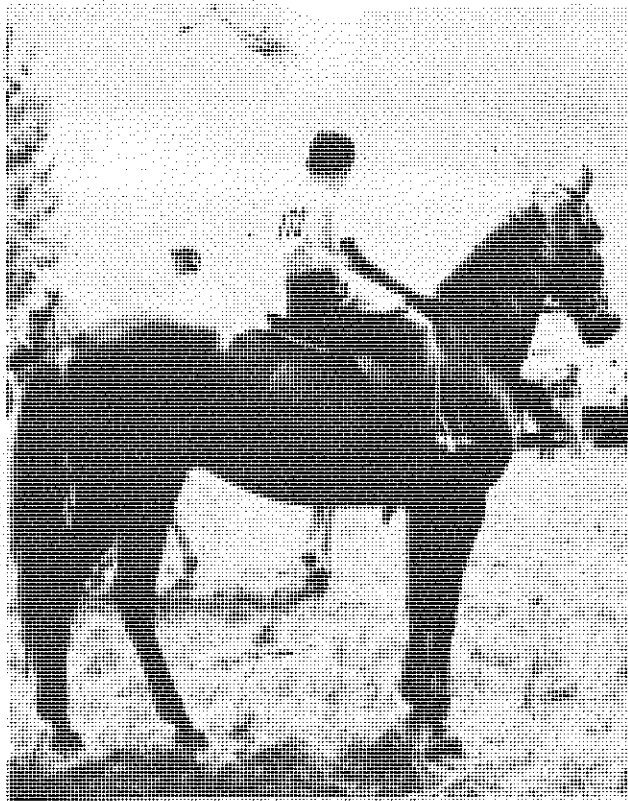
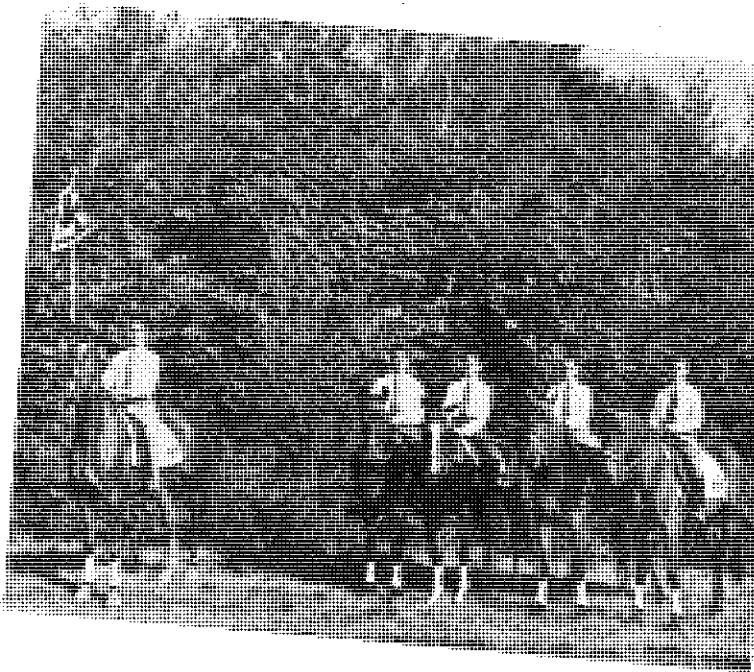
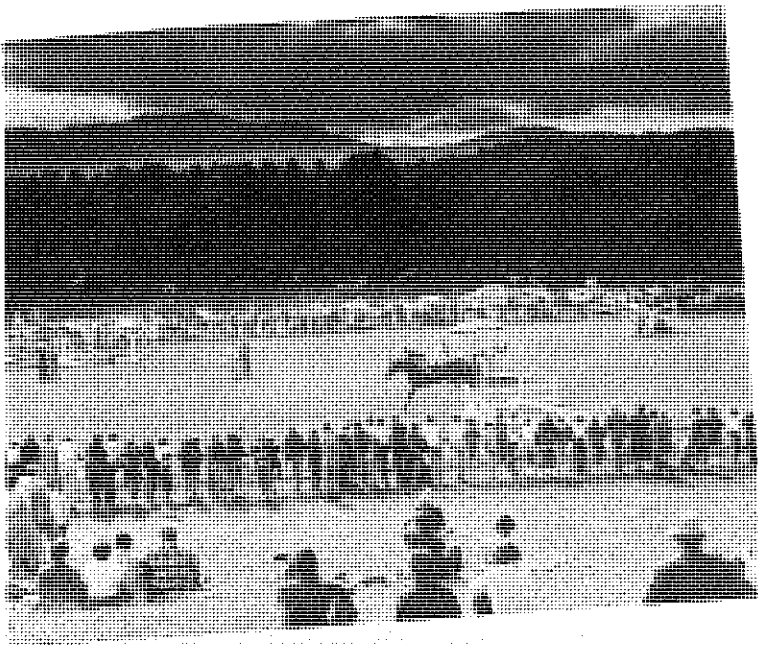


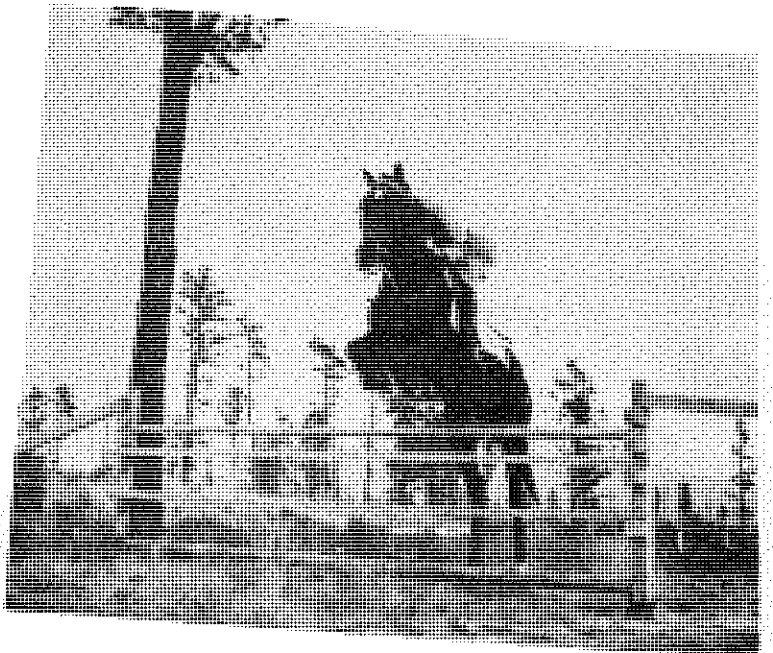
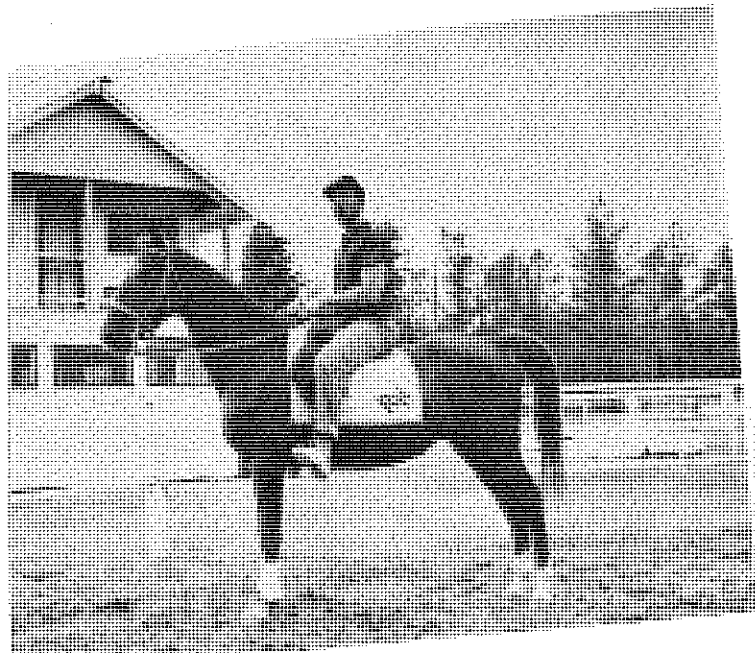
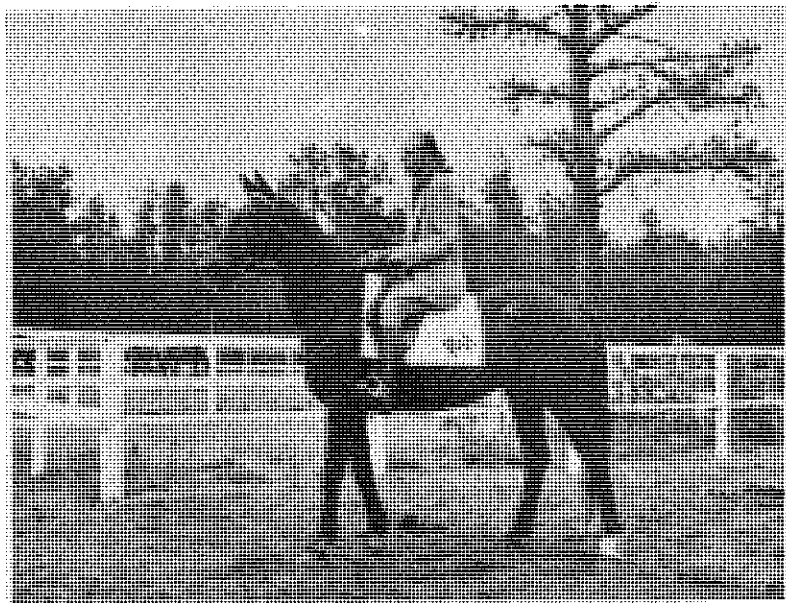
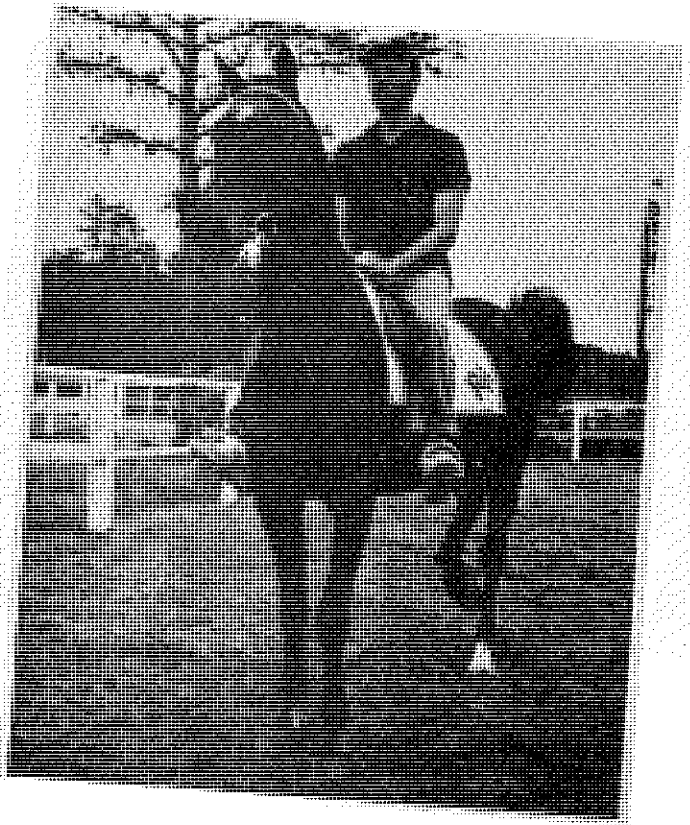
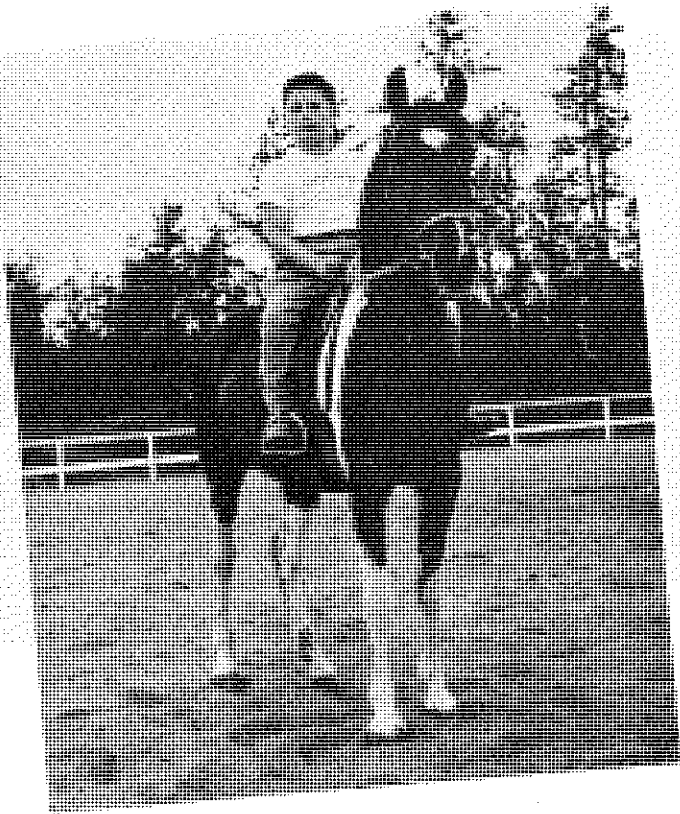


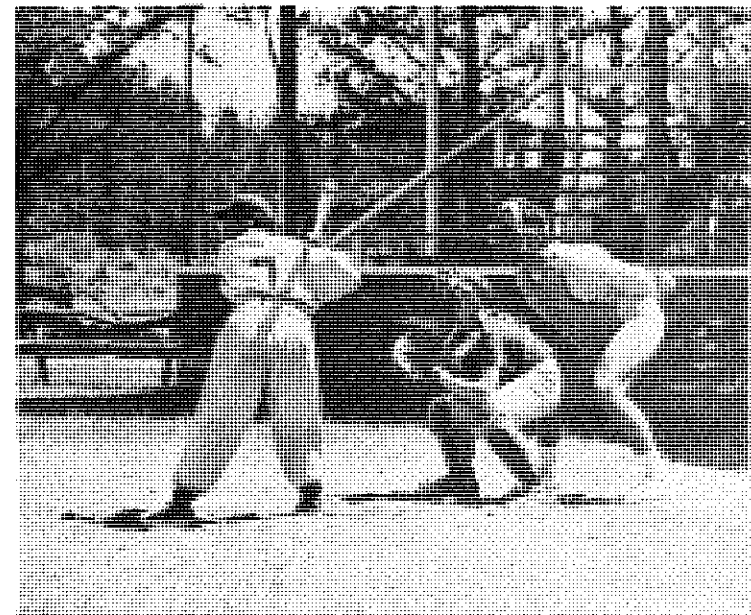
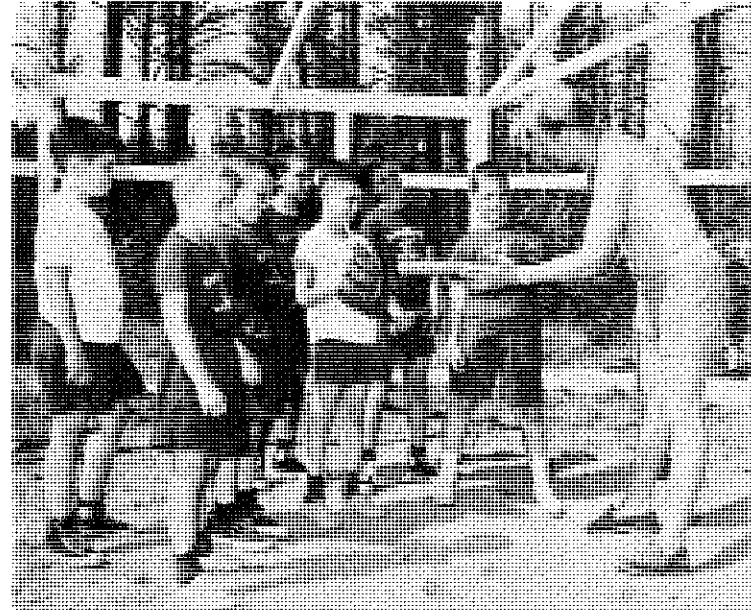
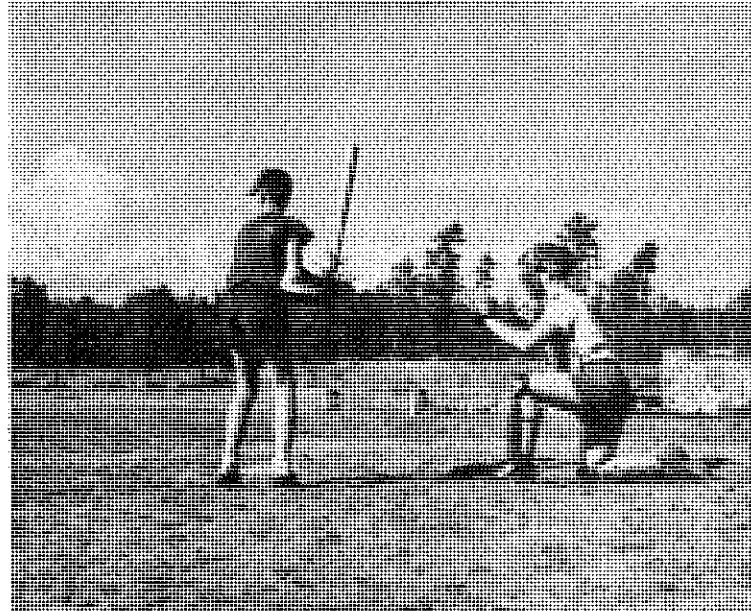


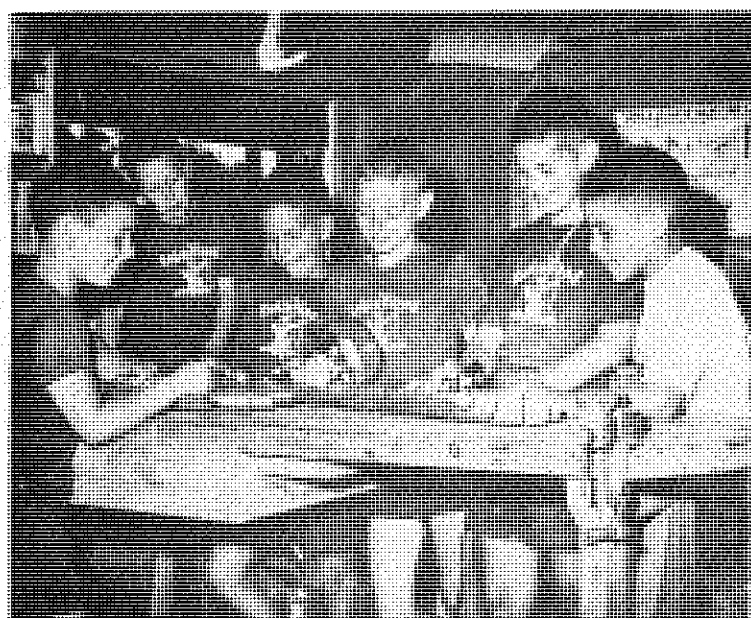
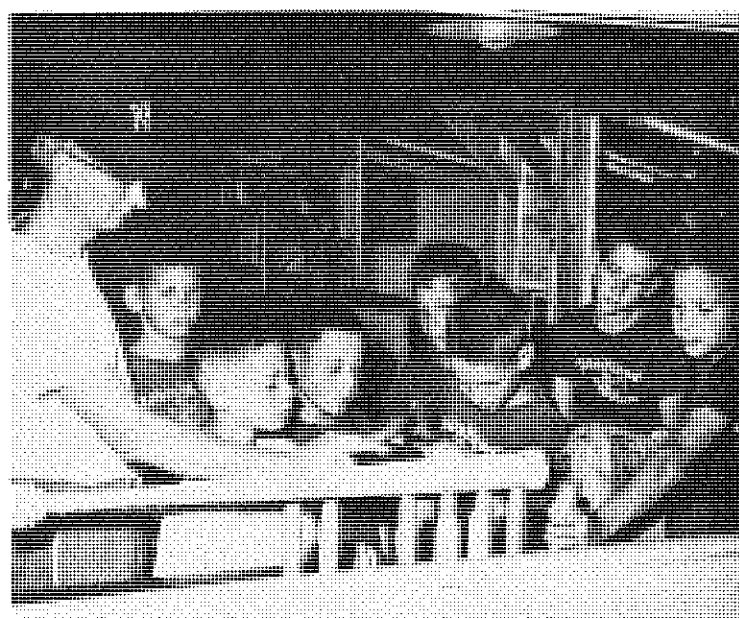
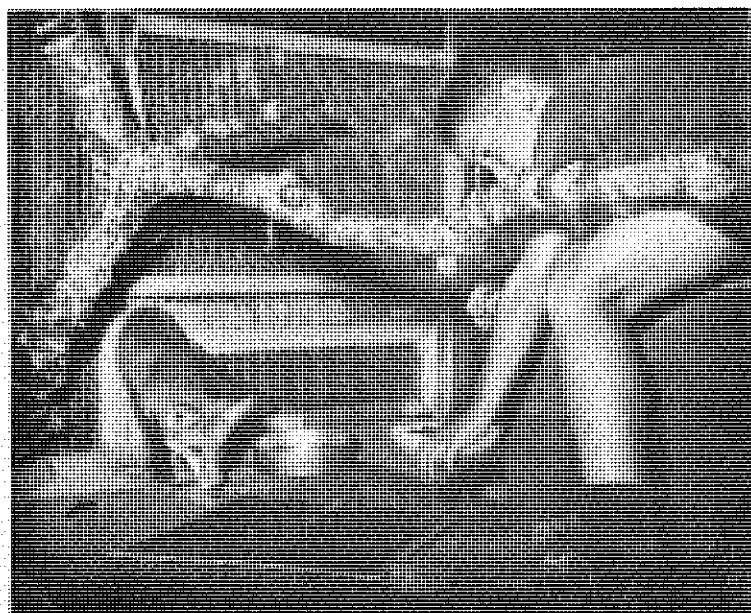
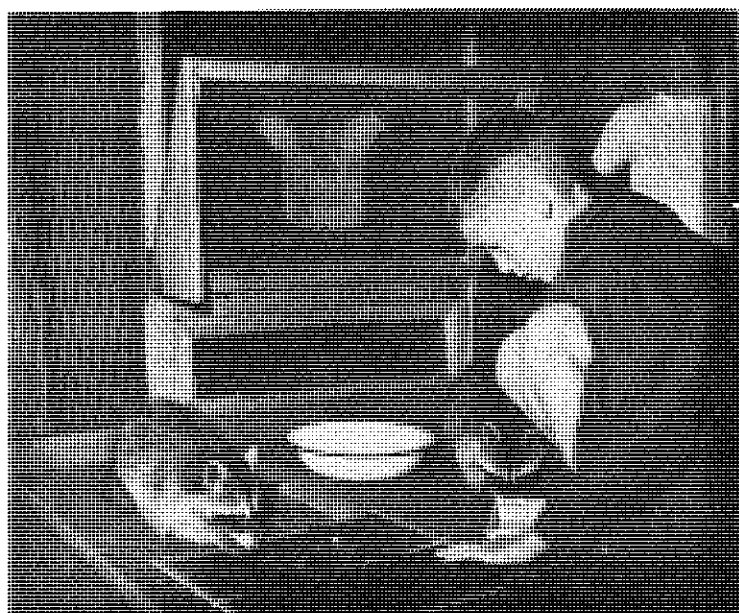


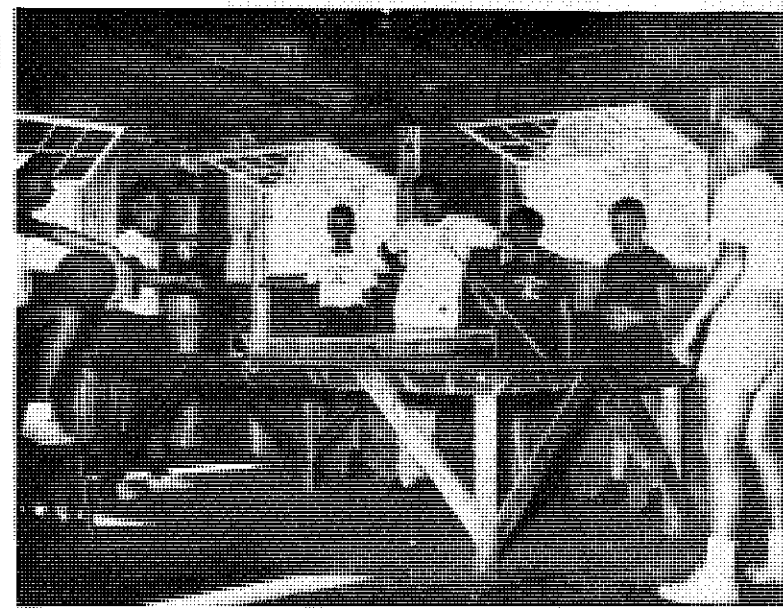
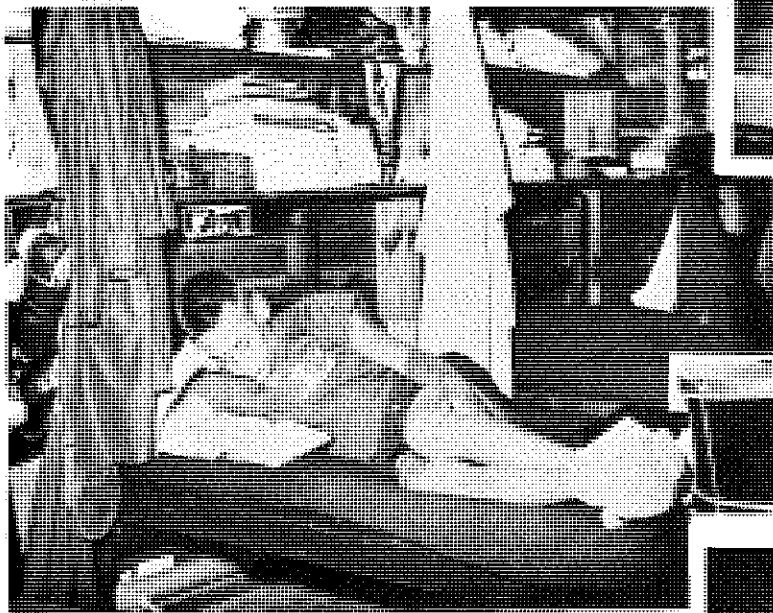
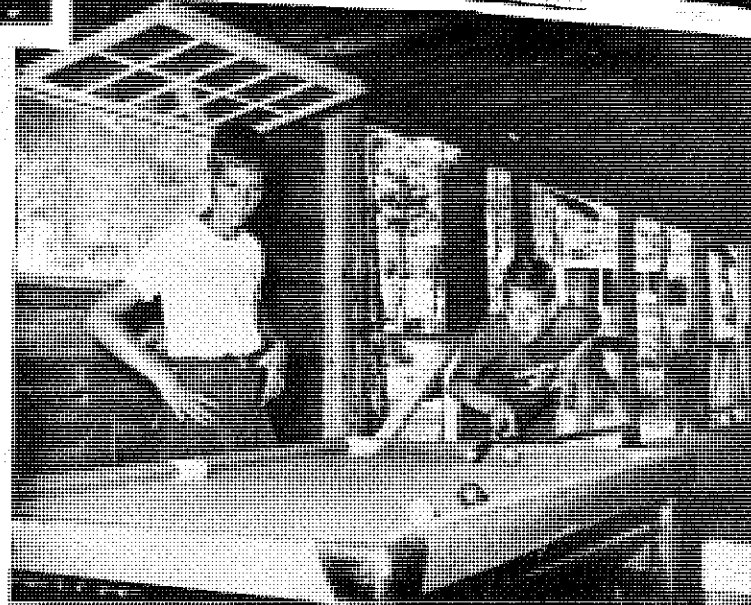
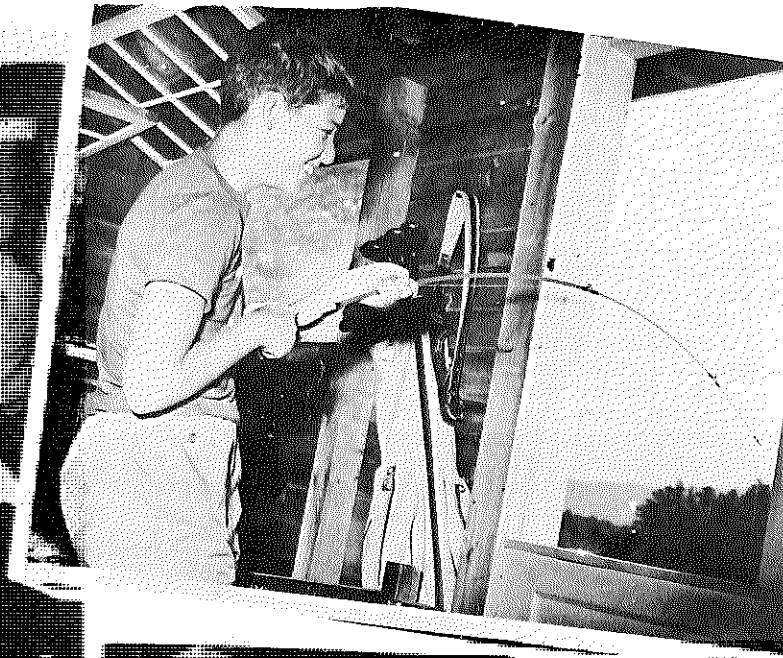
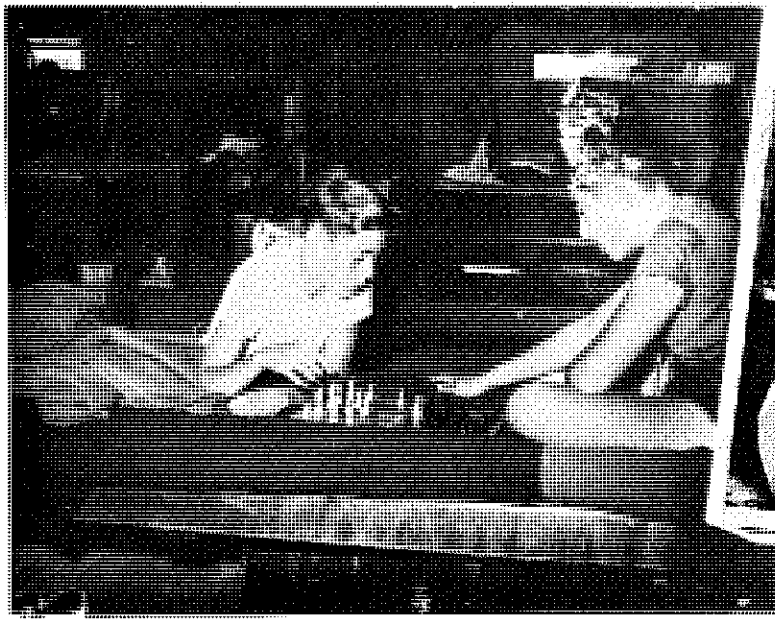




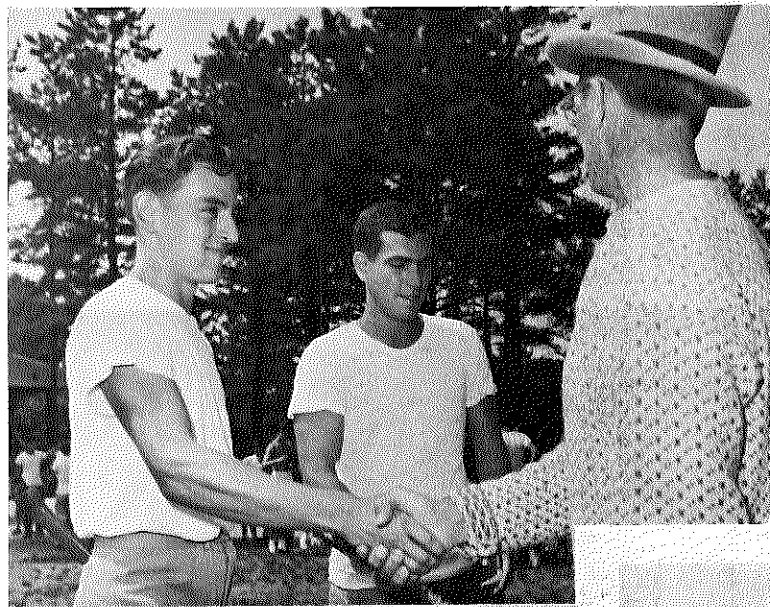
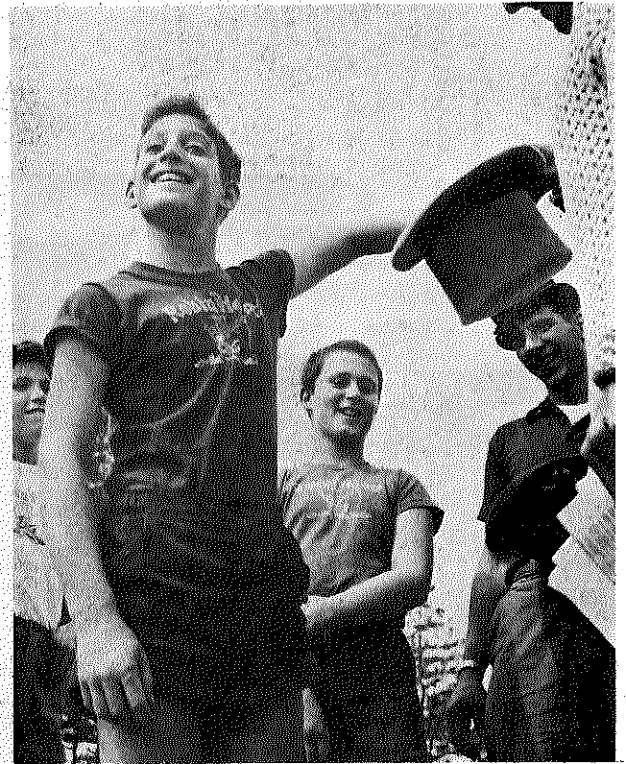
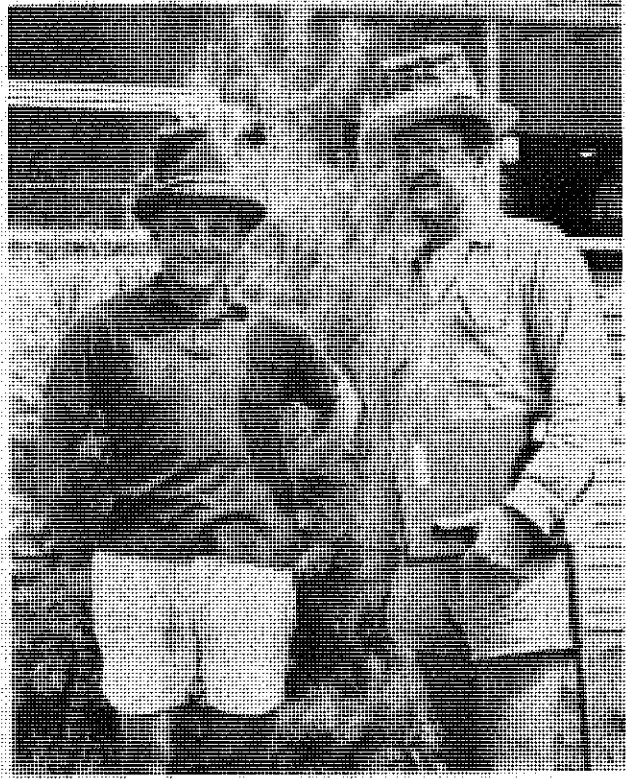


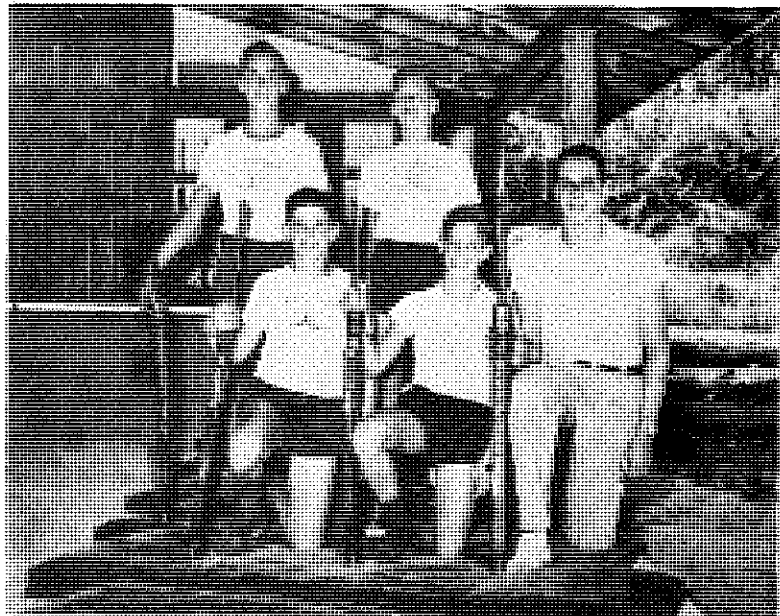
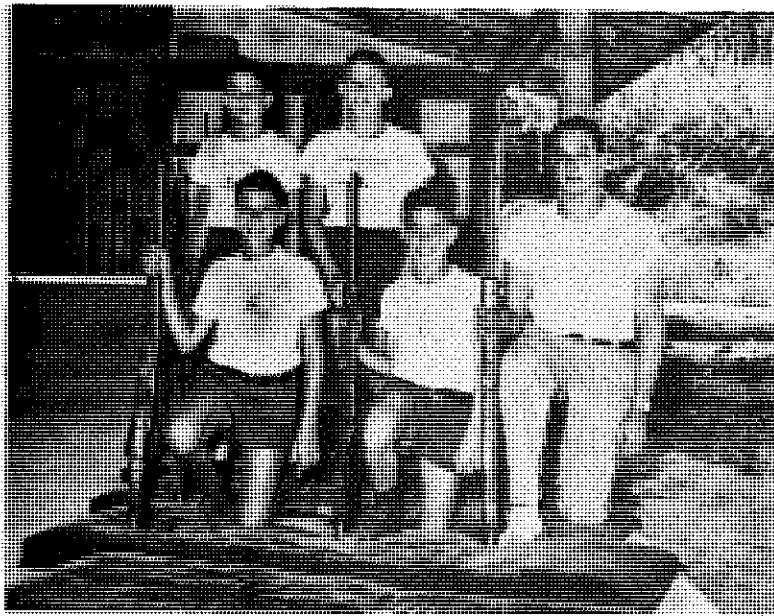
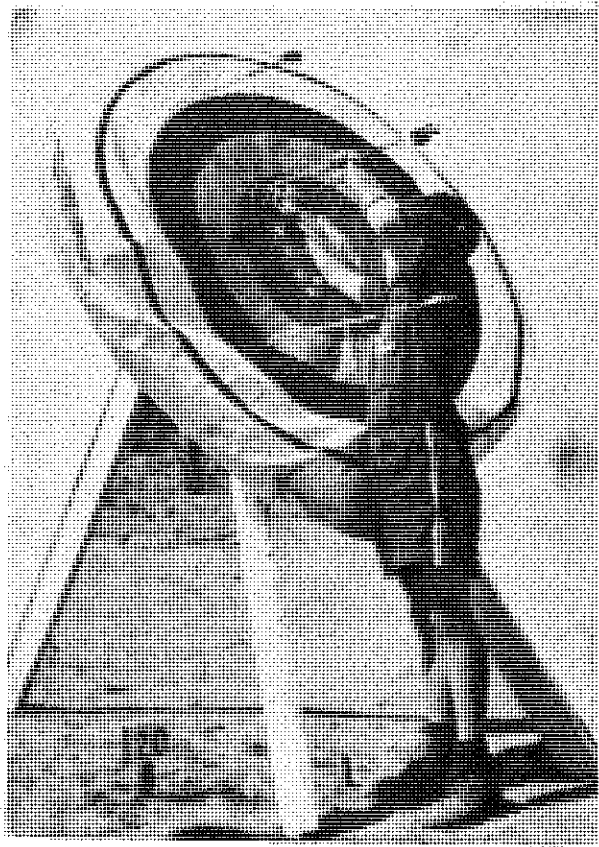
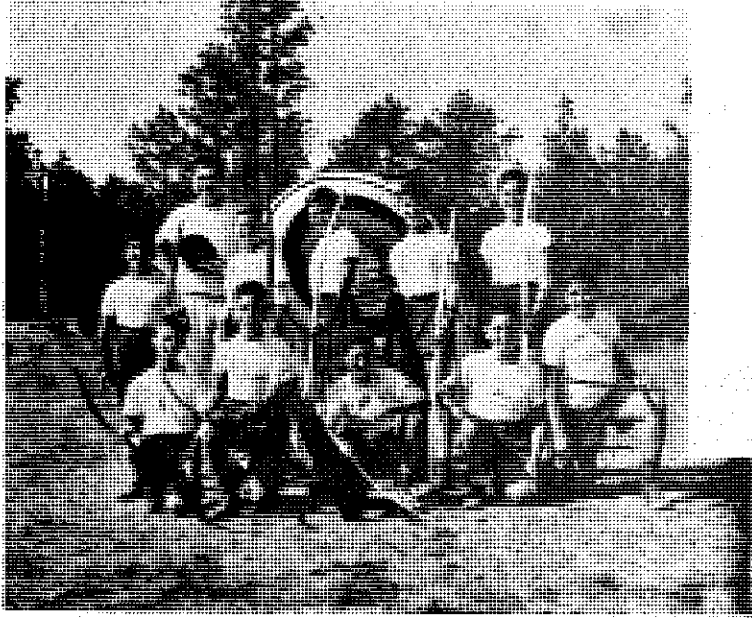


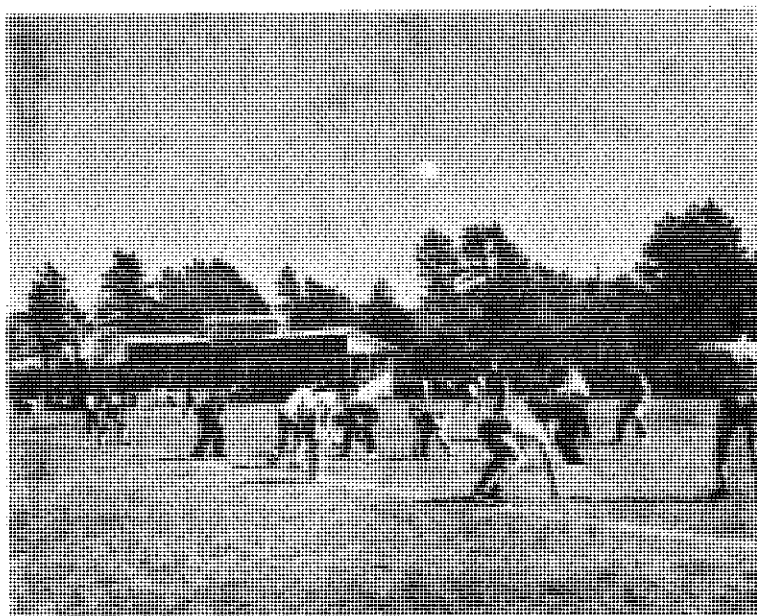
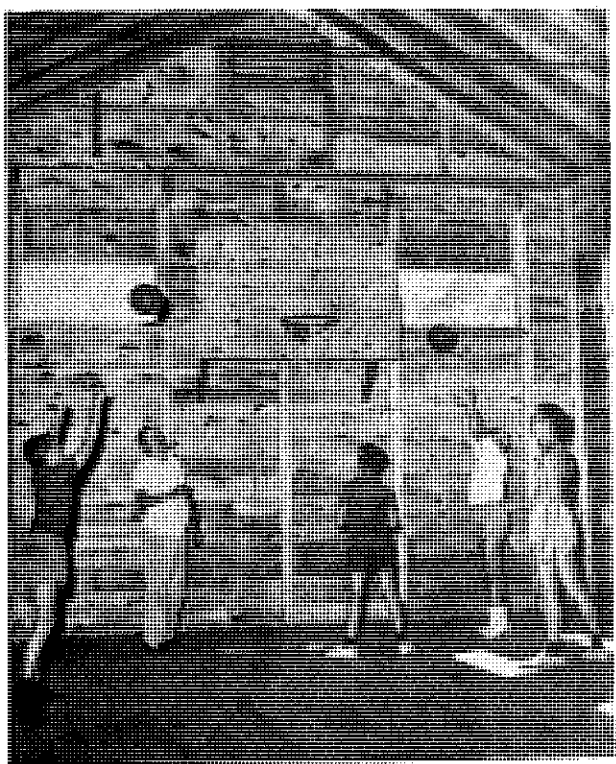


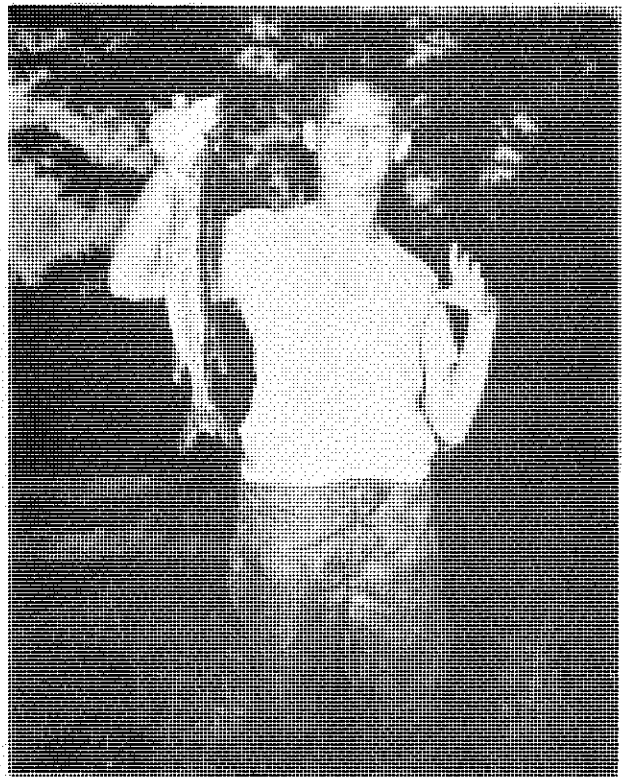
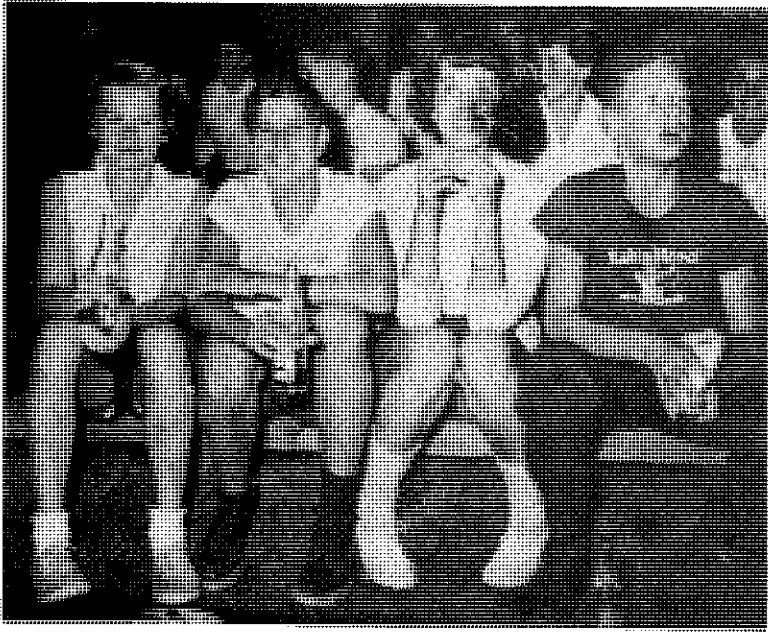


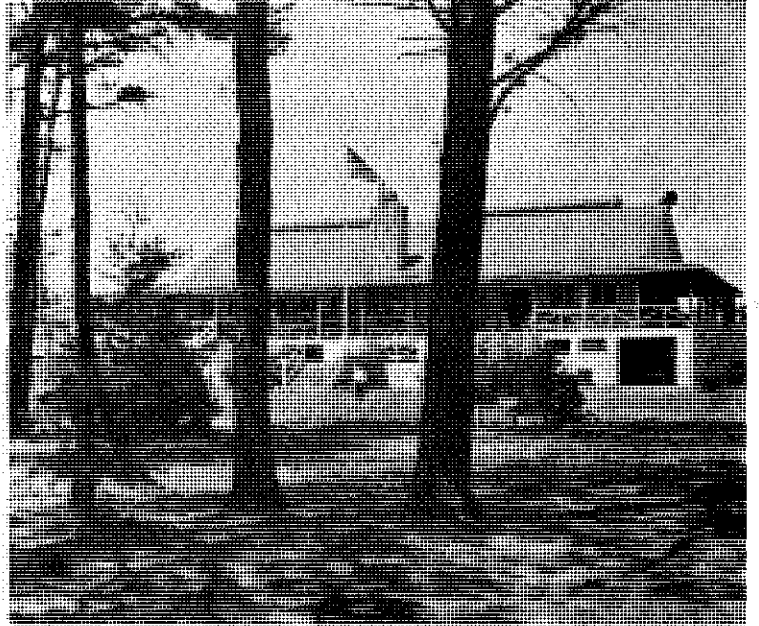
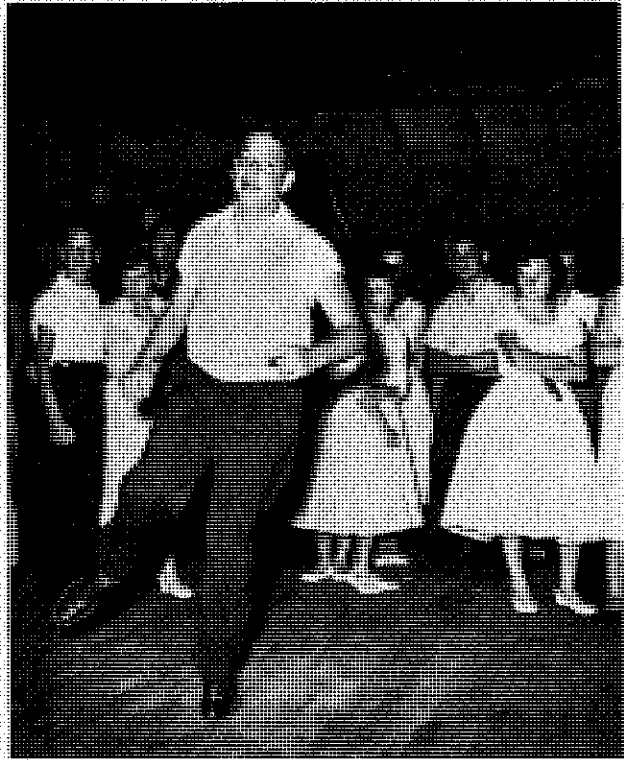
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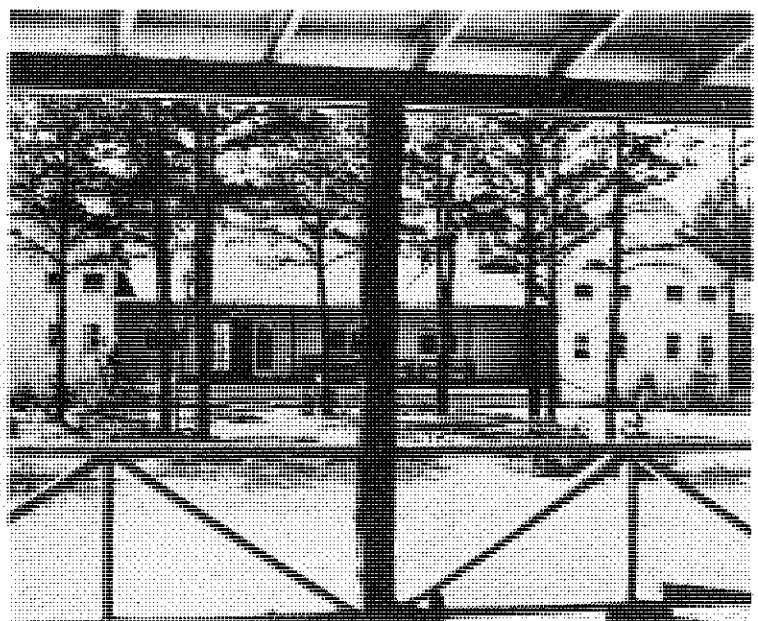
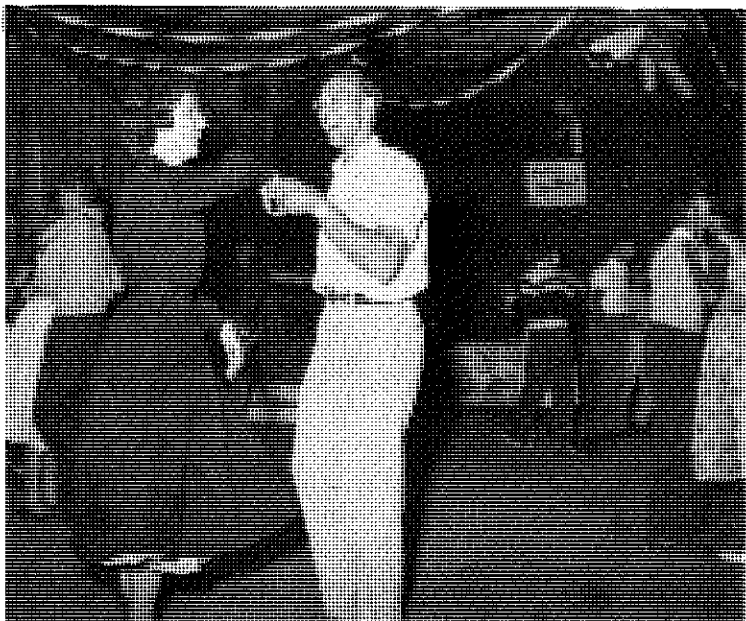
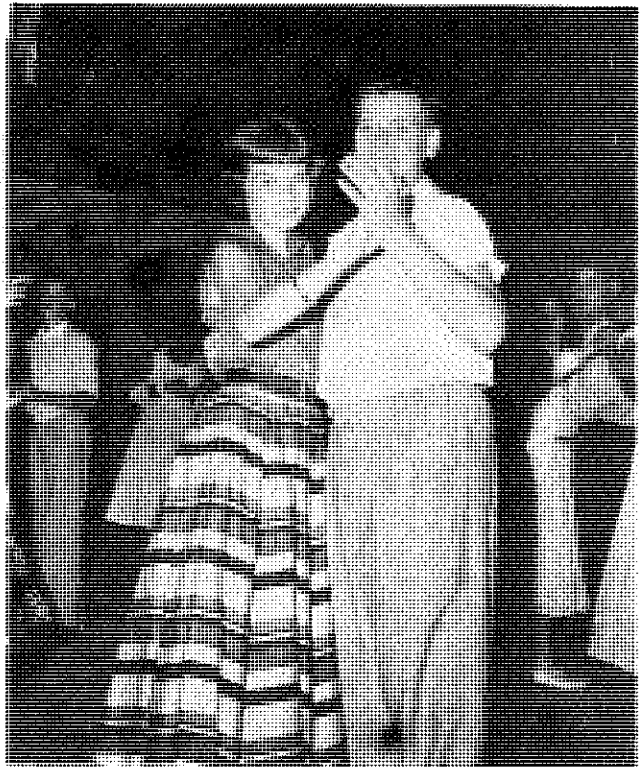


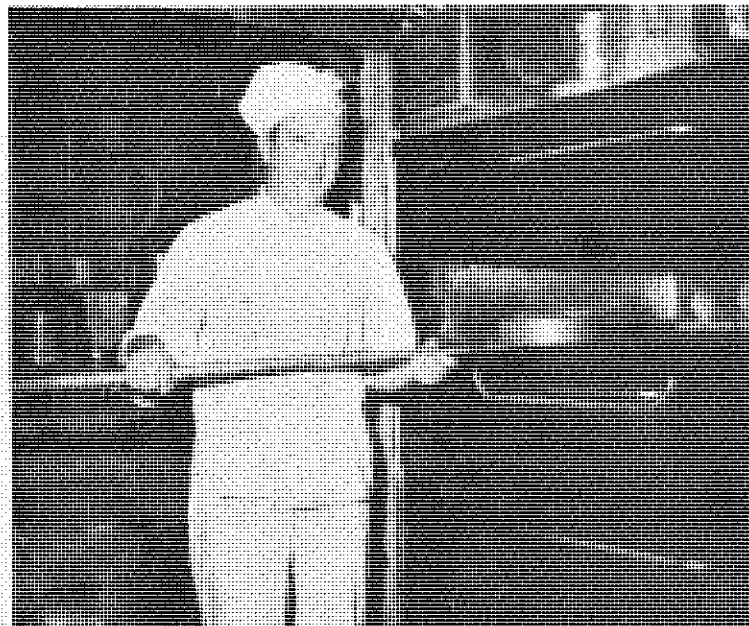
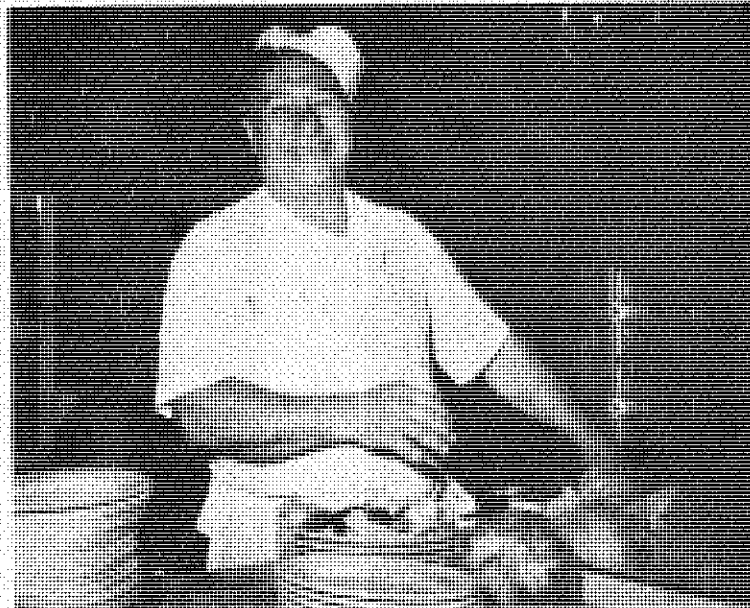
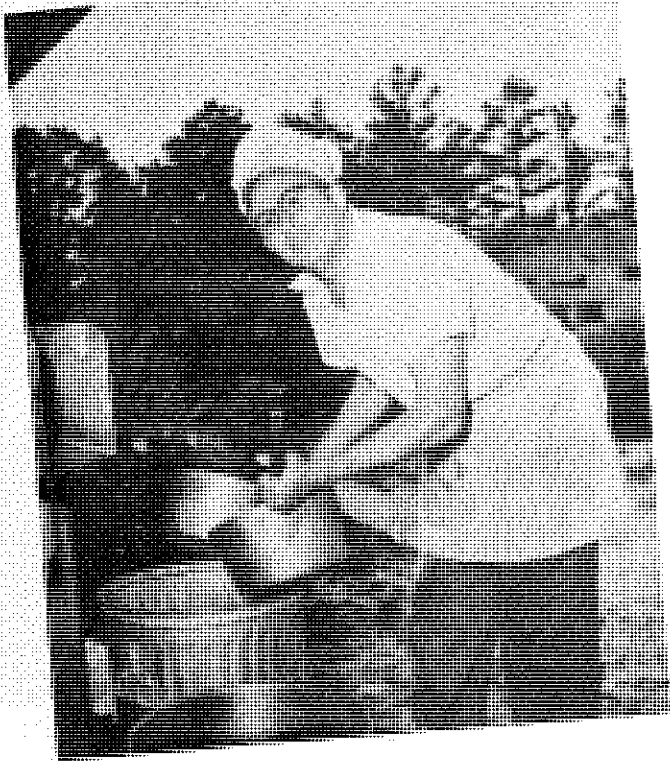













1954 * * GREEN TEAM SONGS * * 1954

FIGHT SONG

(For Boston, For Boston)

Hurrah for the Green Team,
We'll shout it to the sky.
Green banners are waving
Triumphantly on high.
Let every loyal son of the Green Team stand
And raise his voice in praise of our gallant
band.

The Green Team, Supreme team,
It's the pride of Sherwood land.

(Wake, Freshman, Wake!) 

With bright skies o'er us
And vict'ry before us
'Neath Sherwood's pines we gathered far and
near.

With Green banners flying
And hopes never dying
Our voices split the sky with thund'rous
cheers.

FIGHT, FIGHT, GREEN TEAM FIGHT!

Fight and keep on striving 'til you've won.
The Green star's ascending,
The White hope is ending,
The Green Team's won its place beneath the
sun.


(Repeat from "Fight, Fight")

ALMA MATER

Introduction (Red Sails in the Sunset - hum)


(Halls of Ivy)

'Neath the tow'ring pines of Sherwood
Bound by ties so firm and strong
Lives a band with hearts united
Raising voices in song -----
As we leaf through hist'ry's pages
The deeds of years gone by
Seem to light the distant future
Like a beacon held on high.

(Maryland, my Maryland) 

Oh! ROBIN HOOD, thy mighty band
Dedicates its heart and hand.
We raise our song of praise to thee
In tribute to thy chivalry.
Thy band which stood against the storm
Rejoices in each glorious morn.
Oh! ROBIN HOOD thy sons so dear
Will sing thy praise anew each year.

NOVELTY MEDLEY

(The Begat) 

OAndy said that the Green and White
Must face each other in a knockdown fight,
And Major, Nyles, and Drew and Robin said,
"That's right!"
Sid said, "Every man must play his part."
The Green pushed off and got a smashing start.

(Eddystone Light)

Marshall was the keeper of the poor White
Team

But he had to swallow his cherished dream.
For the Green Team was forced to smash
His dream to splinters and his team to hash.
Yo, Ho, Ho, the wind blows free
On the sandy beach of Ossipee.

(cont'd in next col)

Jerry had a girl at a camp so far
But he couldn't get his hands on Andy's car.
This so affected his state of mind
That the poor White Team fell far behind.
Yo, Ho, Ho, the wind blows free
On the sandy shores of Ossipee.

(Be Prepared)


Be Prepared, that's the Green Team's good
advice,

Be Prepared, be submissive, sweet and nice,
Be Prepared to take your licking mighty well,
Don't write tributes on your graves if you
can't spell.

Be prepared, to abandon all your goals,
Better run, to the safety of your holes,
Better orchestrate your funeral mighty loud,
And tuck Marshall Harris in a clean, white
shroud,

Be prepared, that's our final word to you,
Be prepared, to be battered black and blue,
Be prepared to eat your hamburg mighty rare,
BE PREPARED!


(Oh! What a Beautiful Morning)

Oh, what a miserable morning,
Oh, what a miserable day,
Marshall and all of his cohorts,
Are stealthily stealing away. 

(The Surrey With the Fringe on Top)

Bruno, Marsh and Bob better scurry,
The Great Green Team's in a heck of a hurry,
Ending Green and White in a flurry
With the Green on top.
Tinkers, Pagers, Jugglers too,
Squires, Archers, and Yeomen,
Lancers, Friars, and Foresters true
Have charged through the ranks of the foemen.
Ev and Don and Hank all are weeping
While their team is quietly sleeping,
Vict'ry's fruits the Green Team is reaping
And they just won't stop,
Till the Great Green Team goes over the top!

(St. James Infirmary)

We went down to Huggins' Clinic
The head nurse showed us in.
And there, on a long white table,
Lay Marsh....so pale and thin.
His eyes were pale and bloodshot
His hair was thin and gray,
His White Team had been scattered
And the Green had won the Fray. 

(The Begat)

SO BLESS THEM ALL, BOTH GREEN AND WHITE!
AND MAY THE BEST....TEAM WIN TONIGHT!

1954 * * WHITE TEAM SONGS * * 1954

FIGHT SONG

(The Happy Wanderer)

The White Team for its honor fights
Midst cries of Green despair,
And to our goal, we pledge ourselves,
To fight the Green Team fair.

(Chorus)

Find the key, to victory,
Let it be, forever in the hearts of all who
heed the cry,
To win or die,
THE WHITE TEAM MARCHES ON!!

The White Team fights to make its name
The victor without shame.
With this ideal, we'll take an oath
To shroud ourselves in fame.

(Chorus)

ALMA MATER

(Going Home, Going Home)

ROBIN HOOD, to thee we sing,
Alma Mater fair,
Nestled in a pinewood grove,
Free from toil and care.

Honor is our lasting guide,
Through life's raging tide,
Known to all as Merry-men,
Our band of noble Gentlemen.

Mountain streams where sunlight beams
Linger in our dreams,
Ours to have forever more,
By thy sandy shore.

Comradeship finds its home
Neath the whispering trees,
Loyalties forever sown,
Reverence to thy memories.

As the sun fades into night
And the stars shine clear,
We recall in our hearts
ROBIN HOOD so dear.

NOVELTY MEDLEY

(Heigh Ho! Heigh Ho!)

Heigh Ho! Heigh Ho!
It's off to war we go,
We'll take the Green
And split their seam,
Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho,
Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho,
Though Andy didn't say so
The White Team's best...
By Laboratory Test.
Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho!

(Her Mother Never Told Her)

T'was a cool August evening
And Sidney was grieving,
McGee...He was feeling no pain,
When DePew happened by,
With a tear in his eye,
His canoeing had all been in vain.

He marched up and down
In his flowered night gown,
The girls he was seeking had fled.
As he combed out the top of his curly blonde mop
These are the words that he said:

Oh...Major never told me
The things a counsellor should know,
About the ways of Huckins' Girls
And how they come and go.
Now time has taken our beauties
And left poor Chuck all alone,
And now after taps in the evening,
You can hear his dismal groan.

(Gillie, Gillie Hassen Pfeffer)

When McGee came to,
'Twas Sid he found,
Going round and round
Cause his team was down.
In the final score,
Do they really have much more?
In the final indication, there's a
coming vindication of the Green.

(Three Blind Mice)

Poor Green Team
All washed up
The White got tough with a scrubbing brush,
And gave them a bit of the Sterile touch
Poor Green Team.

(Hernando's Hideaway)

Now Sid thought he was going blind,
His counsellors he could never find,
Some passed the night and some the day,
Down in...the counsellors' Hide-a-way.

(Gillie, Gillie, Hassen Pfeffer)

Out West is known,
A desperado,
They ran him out
Of Colorado,
And now he spends, twenty hours a day in bed,
For a racket, be a menace
Just take up the game of tennis,
GET A TOWEL!!

In the final score,
Do WE really have much more?
YES!!

For the passing conflagration
Here's a final dedication to the Green.

(Little Brown Jug)

Sid's all through,
The drink's got Dan
It's curtains for the whole Green clan.
The Sherwood Forest echoes clear
The 19th win will be this year!

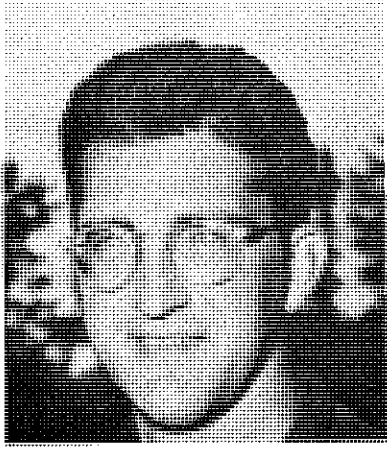
(I Believe)

I believe that Green and White has thrown
ashore
New friendship's core,
I believe that flowing from each aching
heart,
Is something more
Something which through life and death
Will be our guide, and ne'er divide,
Our new friends tried,
Our thanks to Green and White!!!

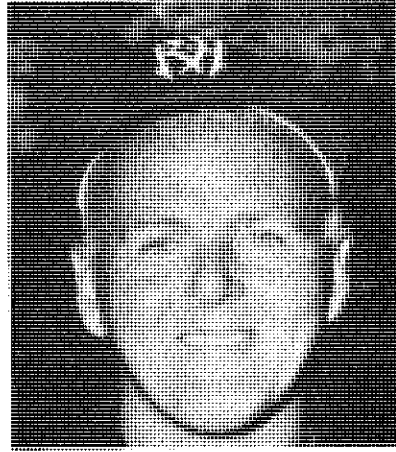


ERNIE & ROLAND

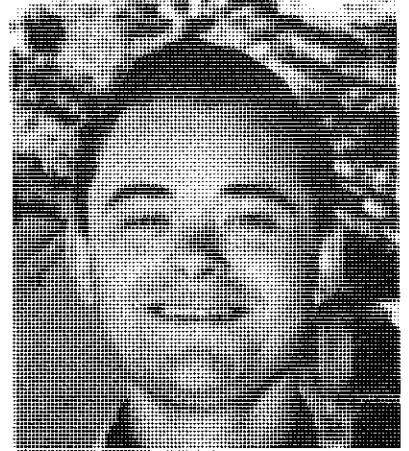
GROUP LEADERS



"GINO" BARCLAY



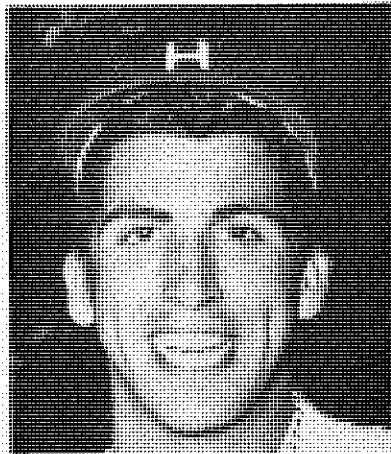
HANK KELLEY



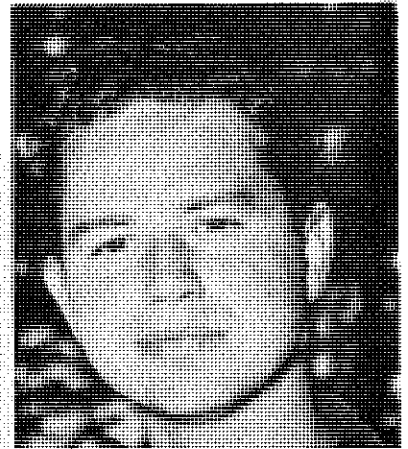
DAN KAPLAN



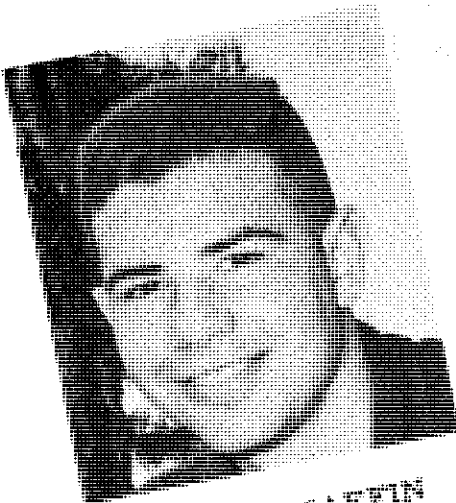
MARSHALL HARRIS



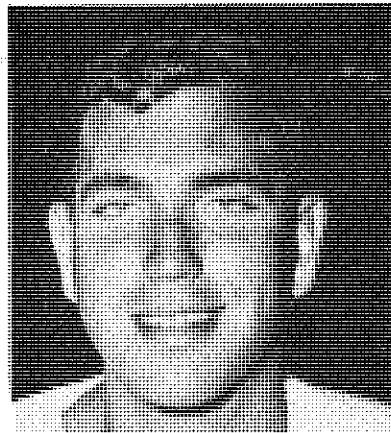
BARRY WASSERMAN



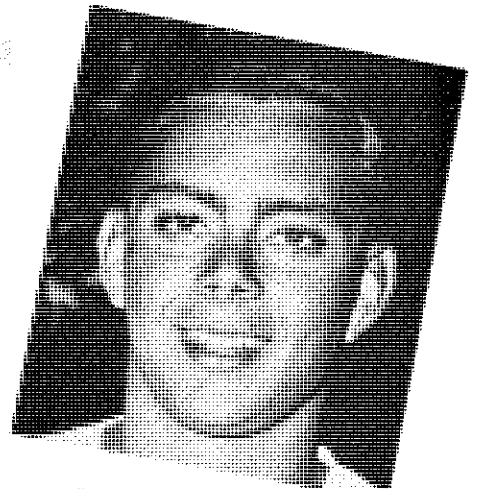
SYLI BONI



JERRY STAFFIN



SID SILVERMAN



SHELL CLAAR



LARRY WEINER

STAFF

1954

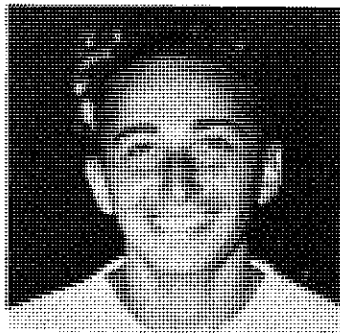
Bob Abrahamson	D'Angelo Rd,	Wayland, Mass	Mass State College
Ev Arnold	396 Main St	W. Newbury, Mass	U. S. Army
George Barclay	902 Watchung Ave	Plainfield, N. J.	Plainfield High
Bob Barnett	156 W 86th St	New York City	Harvard Law
Dick Basch	340 Russet Rd	Chestnut Hill, Mass	Harvard
George Bereday	37 Langdon St	Cambridge 38, Mass	Boston College
Bob Bloomfield	74 Godin St	Belmont, Mass	U. S. Marines
Roy Bohsen	7 Warren St	Whippany, N. J.	Orange Schools
Claude Boni	228 E. Sheldon St	Philadelphia, Pa	Penn State College
Syl Boni	" " " "	" " "	Philadelphia Schools
Art Brothers	841 Markea St	Salt Lake City, Utah	Utah University
Mike Cahn	68 Oak Lane	Lancaster, Pa	Jefferson Medical
Shell Claar	95 Trenor Dr	New Rochelle, N. Y.	Colgate University
Ronnie Cohen	139 N 12th St	Sunbury, Pa	Franklin & Marshall
Jerry Coughlin	104 S 14th St	Frackville, Pa	Penn. State Teachers
Chuck DePew	20 Hill Dr	Glendale, Mo.	Michigan University
Joe DeSimone	30 Warren St	Cambridge, Mass	Boston Y M C A
Russ Falvey	64 West Ave	Seekonk, Mass	Mass State College
Yale Feinberg	455 Shirley St	Winthrop, Mass	Northeastern
Bruno Goldschmidt	13 Grand St	Bethel, Conn.	Norwich University
Tom Goodkind	43 Mayhew Ave	Larchmont, N. Y.	Haverford College
Hal Griffin	1096 Furnace Brk Pky	W. Quincy, Mass	Dudley Jr. College
Marshall Harris	4456 Nautilus Dr	Miami Beach, Fla	Harvard Law
Cal Hewitt	Bement School	Deerfield, Mass	Bement School
Bud Jacobs	32 W 82nd St	New York, N. Y.	The Hills School
Den Kaplan	119 Cottage St	Chelsea, Mass.	Tufts Medical
Ted Kaufman	82 Eastern Ave	Lynn, Mass	Boston University
Hank Kelly	142 Dwight Rd	Springfield, Mass	Springfield Schools
Joe Koch	218 First St	Yonkers, N. Y.	
Joe Leonardo	222 Lowell St	Wakefield, Mass	N. E. Conservatory
Ken Landon	53 Eagle Rd	Worcester, Mass	University of Virginia
Barry Mackta	10 Fairview Ter	Maplewood, N. J.	University of Penn.
Dale McGee	516 Southern Ave	Morgantown, W. Va.	Univ. of West Virginia
Iggie Namiotka	209 W. Oak St	Shenandoah, Pa	Penn State Teachers
Bill Pennock	453 E. Foster St	Melrose, Mass	Colby
Alan Perlmutter	636 Main St	Watertown, Mass	Harvard Medical
Fred Perlmutter	" " "	" " "	U. S. Army
Gene Rothenberg	196 Chiswick Rd	Brighton, Mass	Tufts Medical
Max Rothman	31 N Prospect St	Burlington, Mass	University of Vermont
Bob Schoenberger	99 Fenimore Rd	New Rochelle, N. Y.	Hobart
Pem Shoher	Battles Rd	Gates Mills, Ohio	M. I. T.
Sid Silverman	929 Park Ave	New York City	Columbia Law
Bob Skinner	5548 Lamar Ave	Mission, Kansas	University of Kansas
Bert Smith	17 Bacon St	Winchester, Mass	York Little Theatre
Jerry Staffin	563 Pentridge St	Philadelphia, Pa	Temple
Stan Stocker	15 Lawrence Ter	Swampscott, Mass	Springfield College
Howie Sturim	1779 Tenbroeck Ave	New York, N. Y.	Rochester Medical
Don Swartz	502 Maple Ave	Newark, Ohio	Ohio State
Hugo Valerio	2428 Cliff St	Cincinnati, Ohio	
Barry Wasserman	71 Avon St	Brookline, Mass	Harvard
Larry Weiner	78 Kilsyth Rd	Brookline, Mass	Boston Schools
Ricky Marino, MD		Brooklyn, N. Y.	St. Mary's Hospital
Evelyn Morris, RN	40 Chauncy St	Watertown, Mass	Boston University
Dick Grand	3240 Henry Hudson Fky	New York, N. Y.	Harvard
Buzzy Klein	880 Fifth Ave	New York, N. Y.	
John Bazer	444 Central Fk W	New York City	
Larry Brick	147-22 Newport Ave	Neponsit, L. I.	
Eddie Cahn	68 Oak Lane	Lancaster, Pa.	
Steve Feller	70 Duffield Dr	So. Orange, N. J.	
Steve Friedlander	4900 32nd St, NW	Washington, D. C.	
Bob Gronauer	280 Waring Rd	Memphis, Tenn.	
Dave Hunt	81 Lenox Ter.	Bloomfield, N. J.	Seton Hall
Art Lewis	41 Retford Ave.	Cranford, N. J.	Harvard
Pete Levin	22 Verdun Ave.	New Rochelle, N. Y.	Williams
Phil Lieberman	67 So. Mann Ave.	E. Orange, N. J.	
Al Moskowitz	250 Forest Ave.	Glen Ridge, N. J.	
Bert Perlmutter	636 Main St.	Watertown, Mass	Harvard
Merv Silverman	1320 Sheriden St	Washington, D. C.	
Bill Vogel	461 Lenox Ave.	So. Orange, N. J.	

- SAXONS -

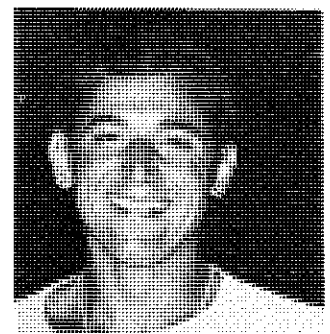
Mickey Gershen	15 Villa Lane	Larchmont, N. Y.
Peter Gross	55 Crest Drive	So. Orange, N. J.
Bub Hahn	125 Middle Road	Hamden, Conn.
Mike Rachlin	341 Wyoming Ave	So. Orange, N. J.
Alan Solomon	192 Fox Meadow Rd	Scarsdale, N. Y.
Bob Wayne	27 Harding Dr	So. Orange, N. J.
Dave Weitzner	110 Riverside Dr	New York, N. Y.



Bruno Goldschmidt



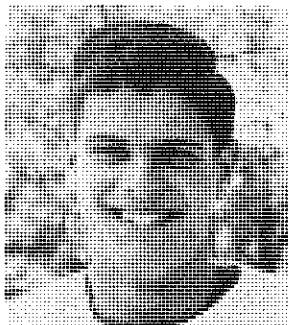
Yale Feinberg



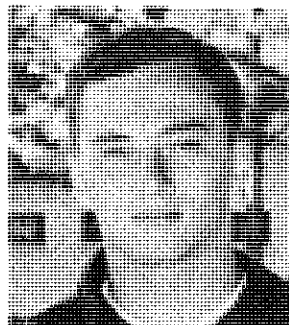
Joe DeSimone



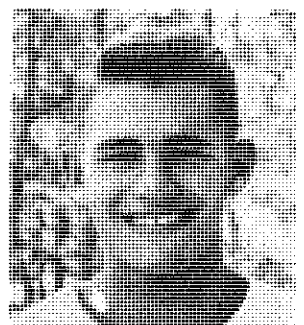
"Iggie" Namiotka



Barry Mackta



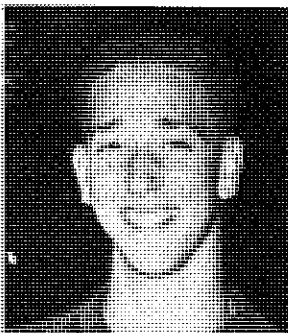
Ronnie Cohen



Max Rothman



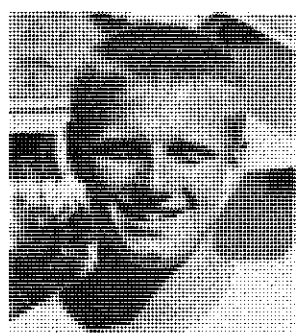
Bob Skinner



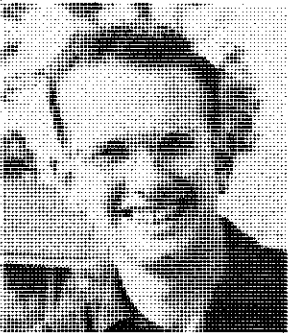
Bob Schoenberger



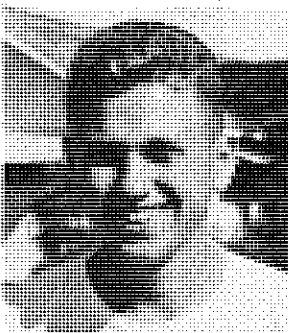
Ken Lundin



Bob Abrahamson



Russ Falvey



Claude Boni



Ted Kaufman



Jerry Coughlin



Pete Levin



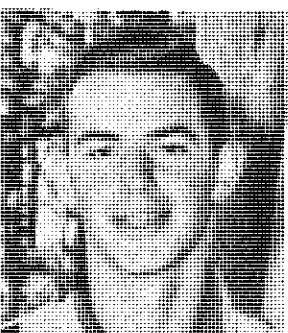
Ev Arnold



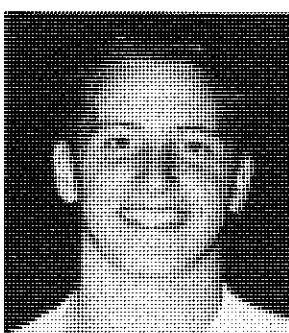
Bob Bloomfield



Pem Shober



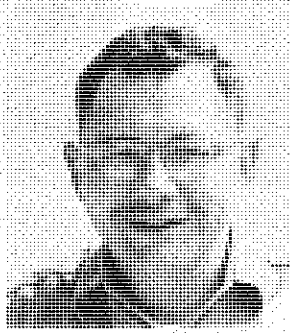
Art Lewis



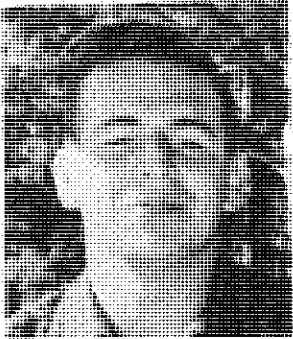
Phil Lieberman



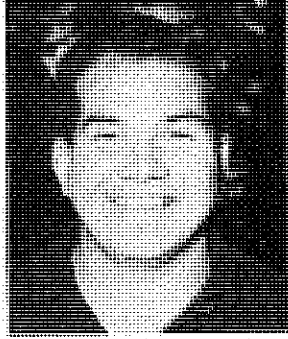
Joe Koch



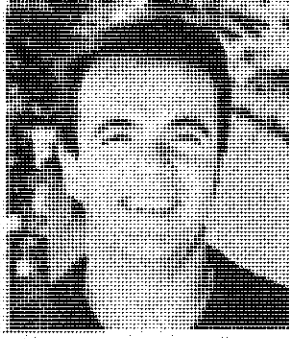
Dale McGee



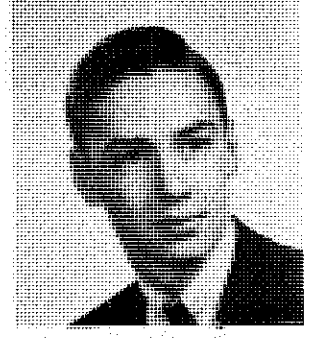
Gene Rothenberg



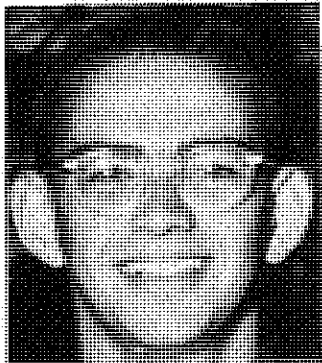
Don Swartz



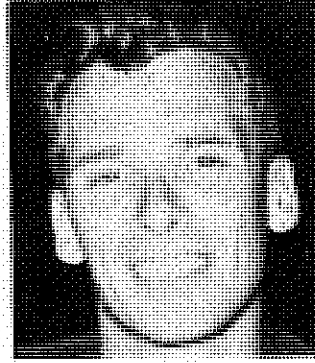
Joe Leonardo



Burt Perlmutter



Tom Goodkind



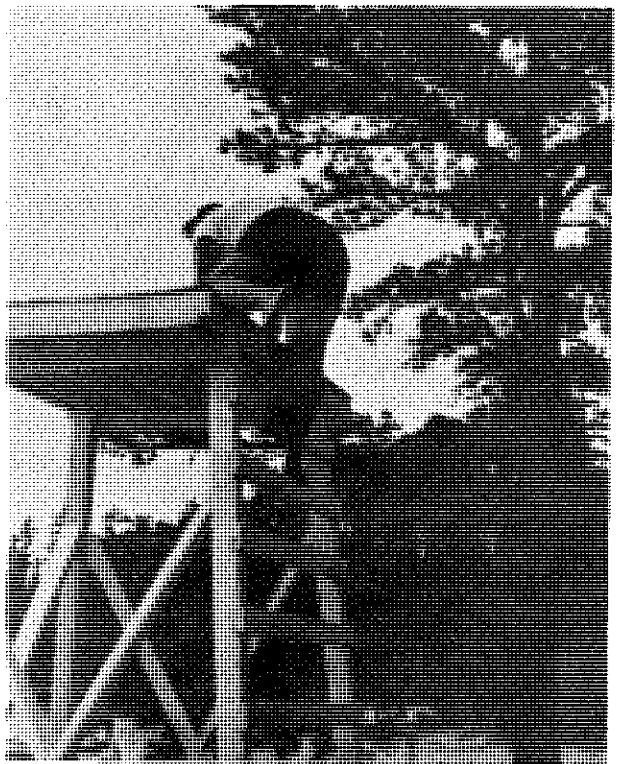
Bud Jacobs



Evelyn Morris



"Doc" Ricky Marino



SONGS OF CAMP ROBIN HOOD

1. CAMP ALMA MATER

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

2. BAND OF BROTHERS

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

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

3. SUN OF VICTORY

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

4. STAUNCH MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

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 ROBIN HOOD IN TRIUMPH
FLASHING

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

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 vict'ry back today
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
One hundred men of ROBIN HOOD
Want victory today
For they know that o'er all rivals
Fair ROBIN HOOD holds sway
So then we'll conquer our foes again
And when the game ends we'll sing again,
One hundred men of ROBIN HOOD
Gained victory today.

8. GOOD NIGHT SONG

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

9. WELCOME SONG

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

10. GREEN TEAM SONG (Marseilles)

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



RH