

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*



CAMP

Robin Hood

1957



the REALM of Robin Hood



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Director

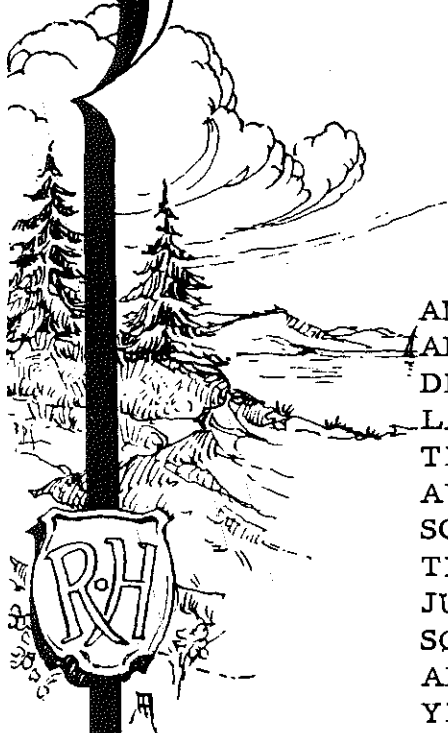
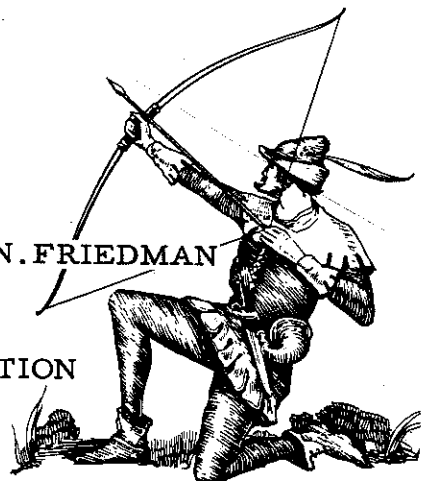
ANDREW N FRIEDMAN

Associate Directors

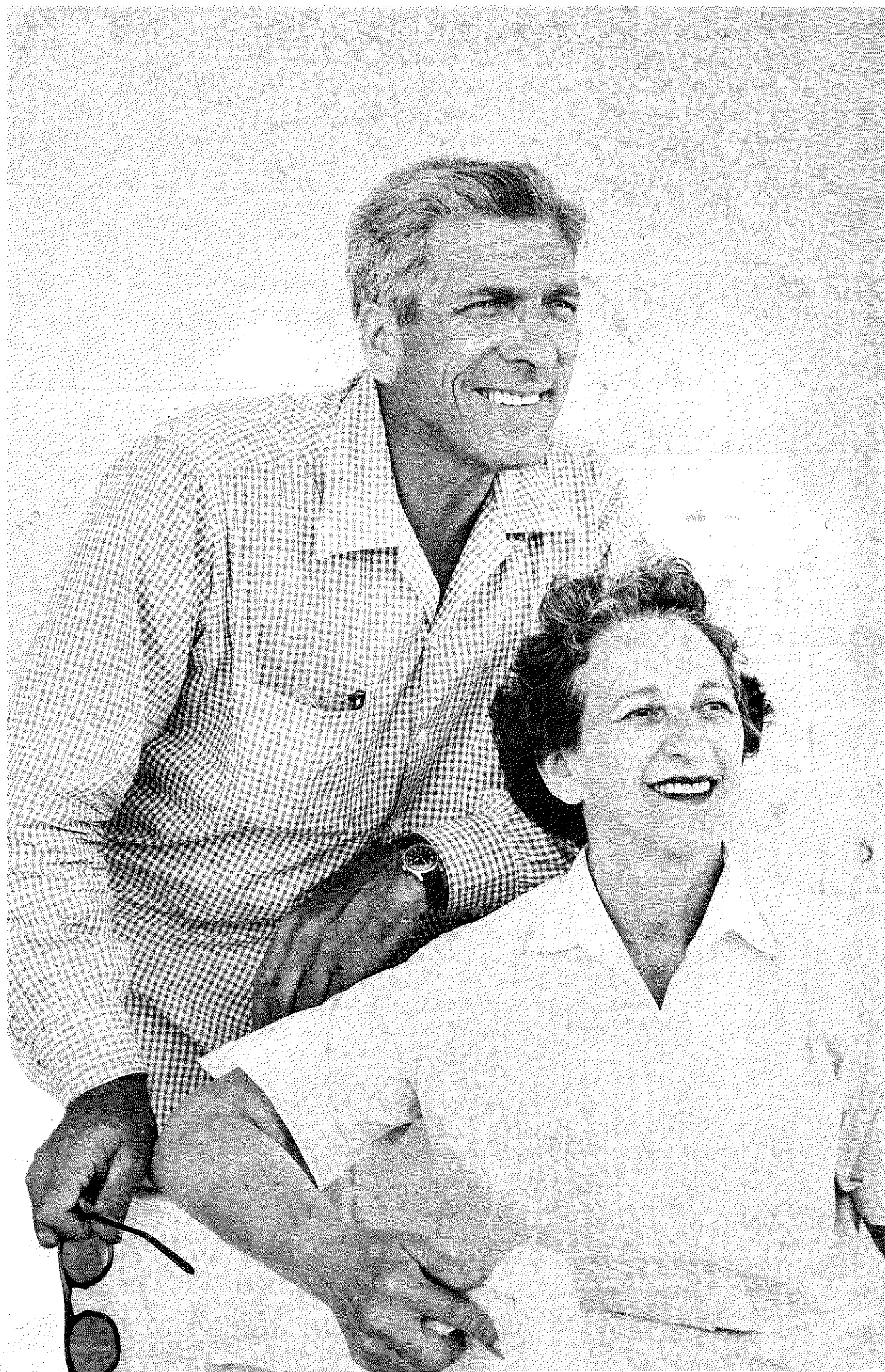
MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN MYLES B. FRIEDMAN DREW N. FRIEDMAN

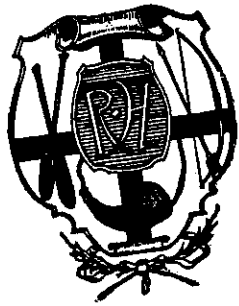
Members

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



ANDY and DUFF





DIRECTOR
ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN
30 Eastchester Road
New Rochelle, N.Y.

Camp Robin Hood

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

CENTER OSSIPEE. NEW HAMPSHIRE

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

GENTLEMEN of ROBIN HOOD - GREETINGS. Here we present to your view, among the pages that follow, a word and picture story of the gallant BAND of MERRYMEN for 1957, the thirtieth ROBIN HOOD season.

It was, indeed, a season crowded with memorable events and useful experience, with friends and fun, in a forest realm far away. ROBIN HOOD is a different world, so to speak - another horizon - perhaps like an exciting adventure in outer space - so detached from the great world around us.

But what an adventure for a stout-hearted Band. The pages ahead are many and seem full, but they could never include or capture the joy and spirit of a summertime at ROBIN HOOD.

We will read on and recall the many happy days, and relive the season as though yesterday. Memory is so good and wonderful to bring back those treasured camp days which now provide new inspiration and new resolve for the season before us.

Thanks to all the many campers and counsellors who wrote and contributed this vast material, and gave so much time and energy to the completion of this work, our YEARBOOK for 1957.

Very probably there are inadvertant omissions or errors, which we hope will be forgiven. It was an historic season, and our memory, if not the YEARBOOK, holds a deep and dear record, never to be erased or lost.

ROBIN HOOD will sound his horn soon again, and away we'll go to the forest realm. Our hearts are full and anxious in great expectation of the 1958 challenge and its boundless rewards.

MYLES B. FRIEDMAN
27 Western Avenue
Wakefield, Mass.

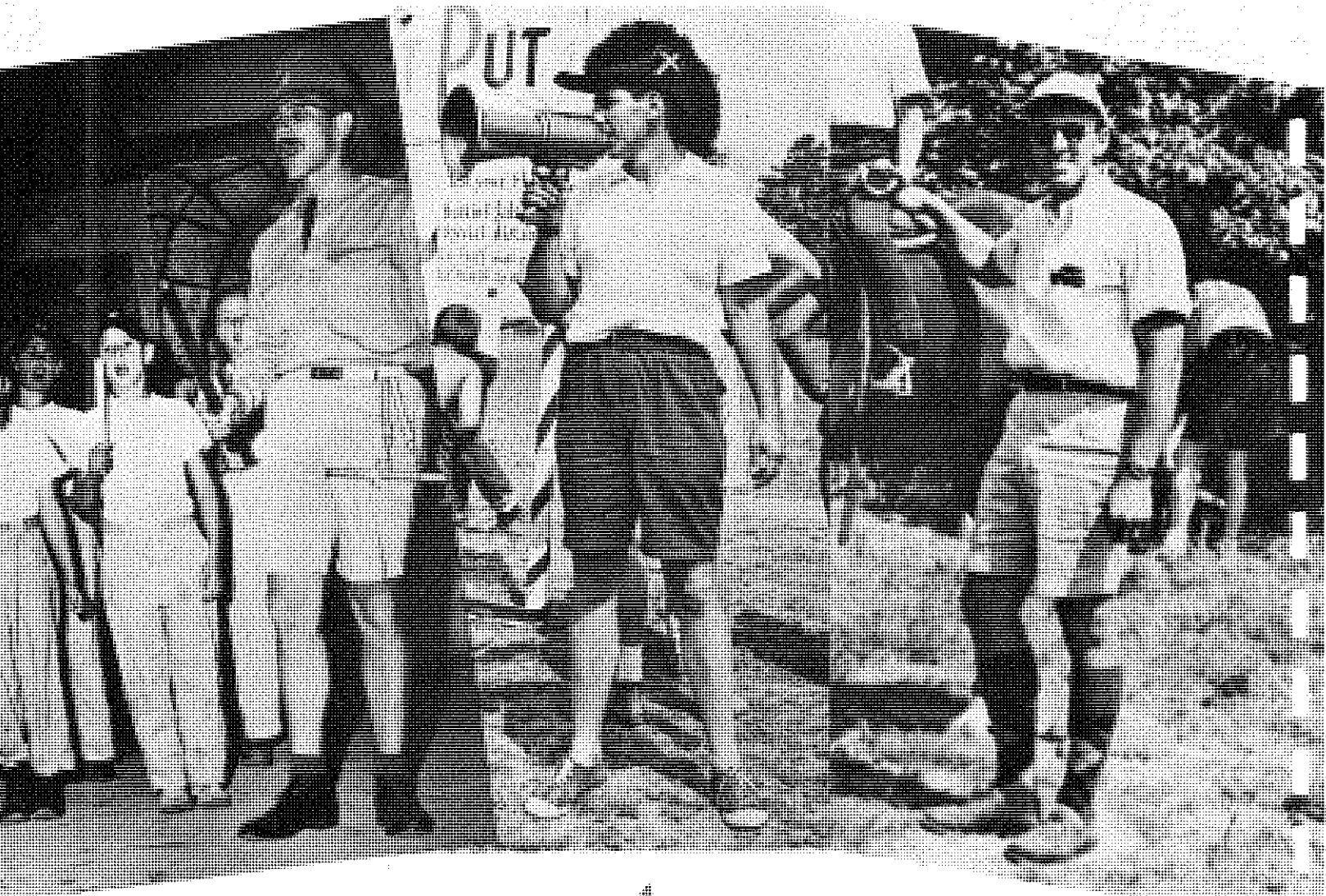
ASSOCIATE DIRECTORS
ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN, JR.
35 Davenport Avenue
New Rochelle, N.Y.

MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN
48 Alpine Street
Cambridge, Mass.

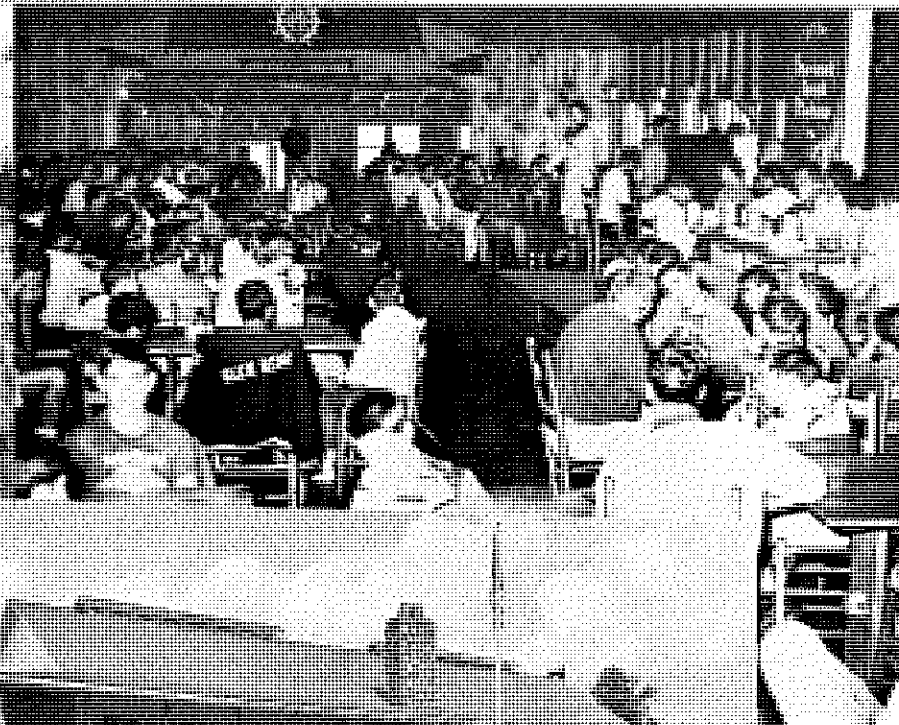
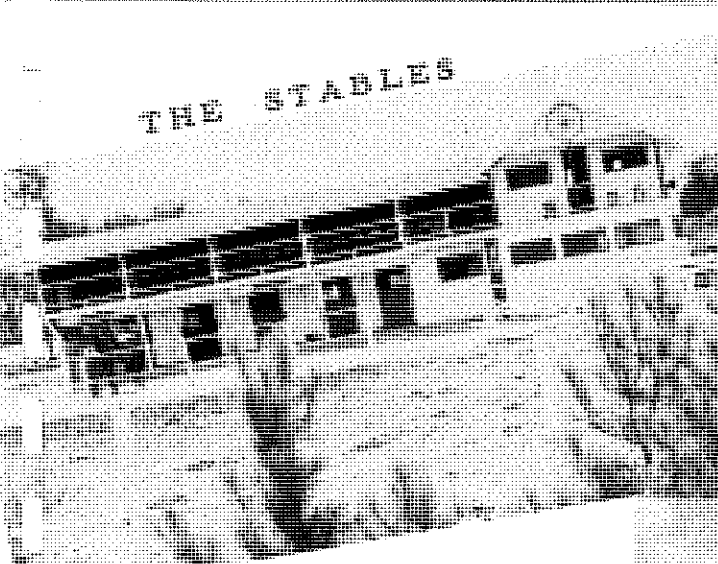
Judy



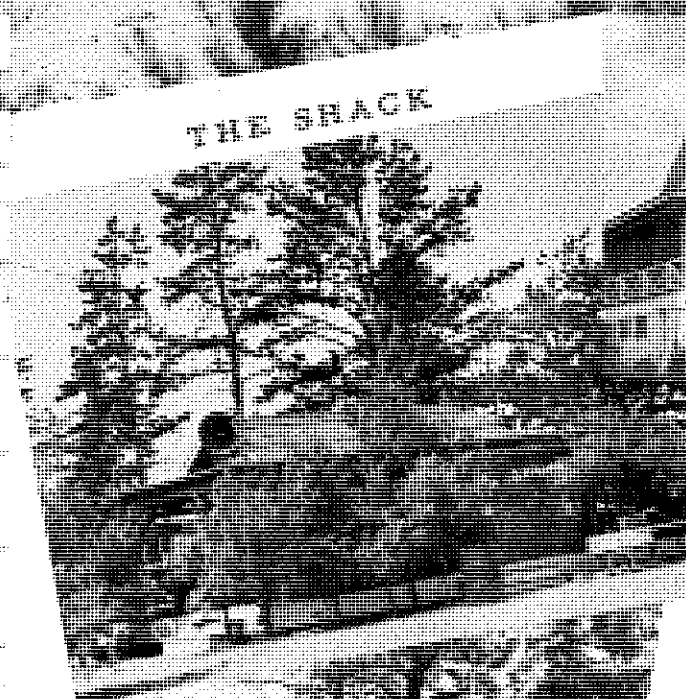
DREW, MYLES and MAJOR



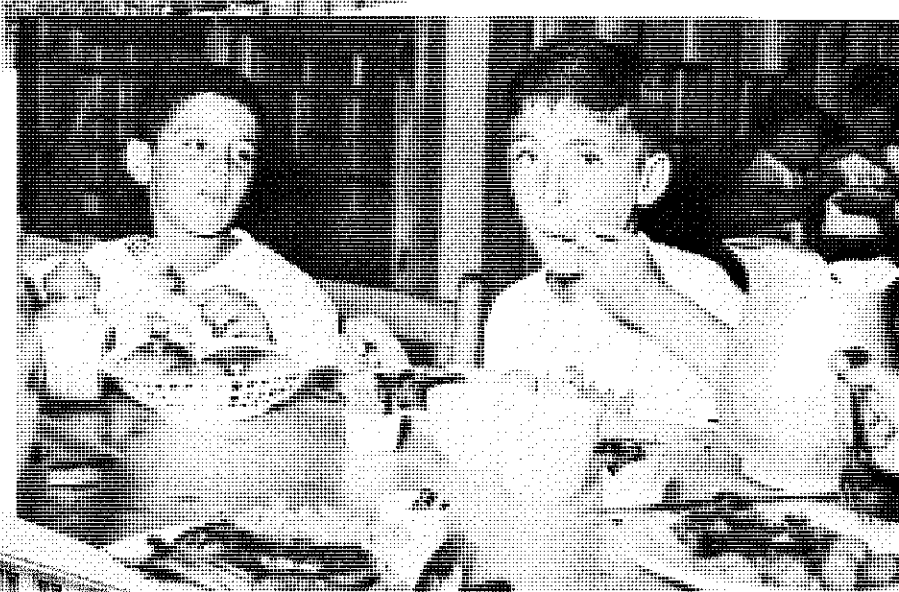
THE STABLES



THE SHACK

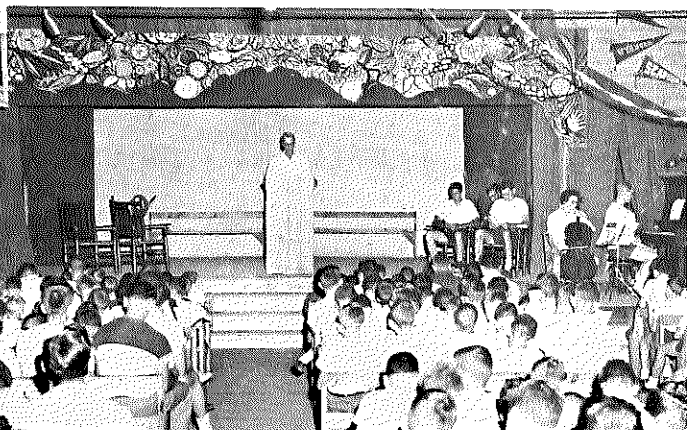
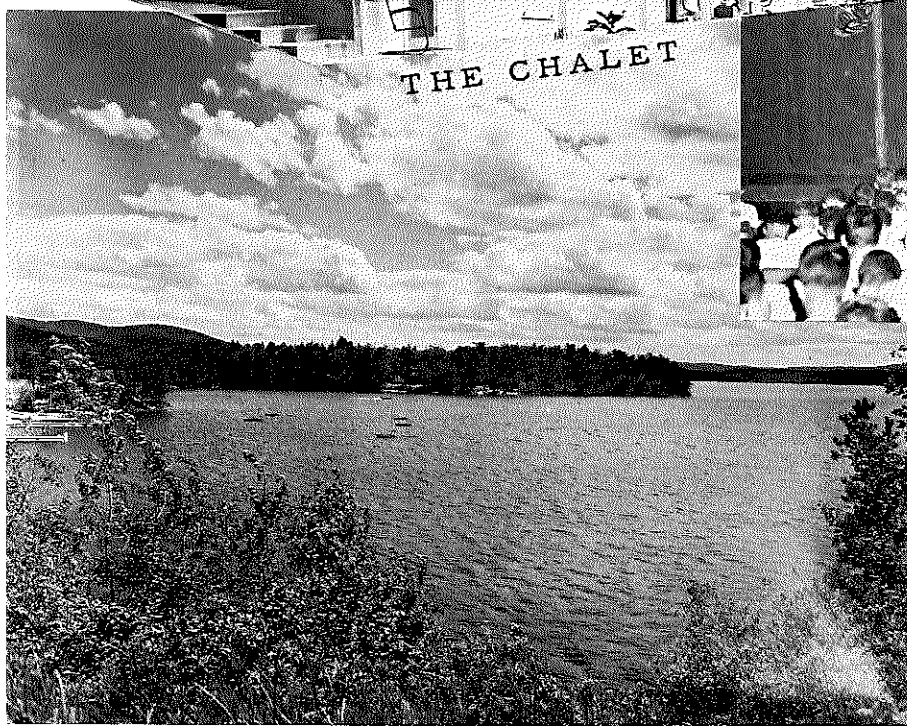


THE FORESTER BUNK



THE CHALET

INSIDE & OUT OF THE DINING HALL



THE SOCIAL HALL

LANDMARKS in SHERWOOD FOREST

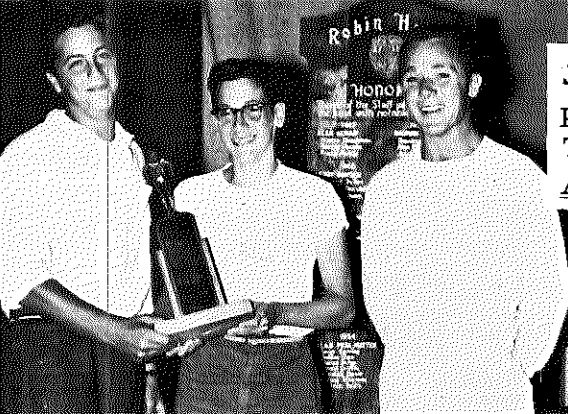
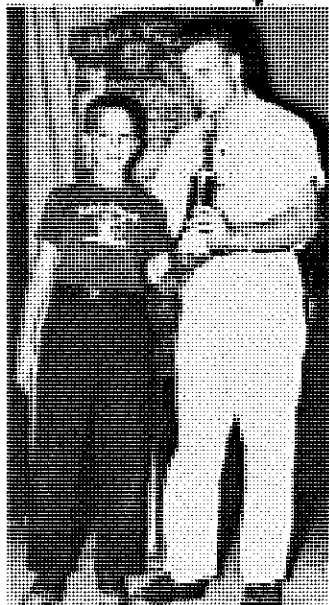
HONORS



Andy presents BIG CUP to LAWRENCE ABRAHAM ←

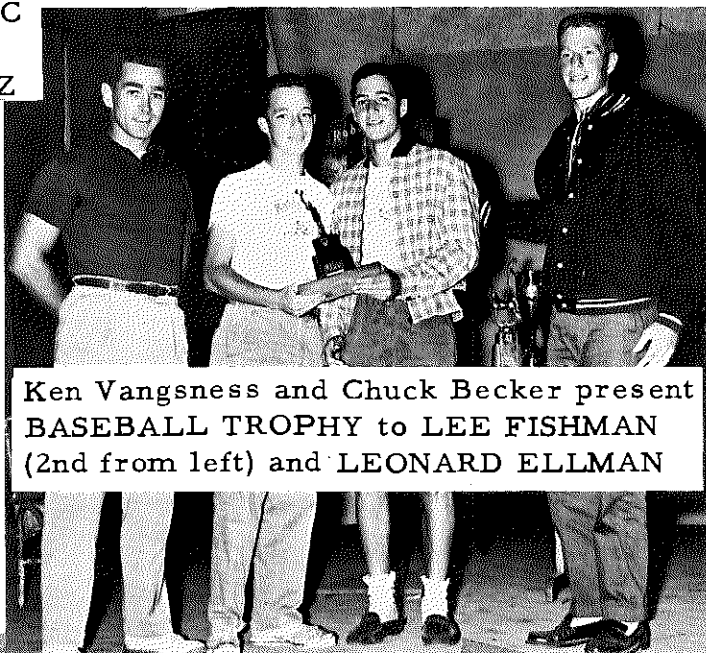
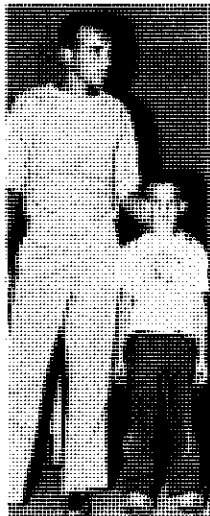
TADDY DAXE is honored with SERVICE AWARD →

Russell Wall presents ARCHERY TROPHY to NED FISHMAN ↓



John Rosenthal presents AQUATIC TROPHY to ANDREW COVITZ

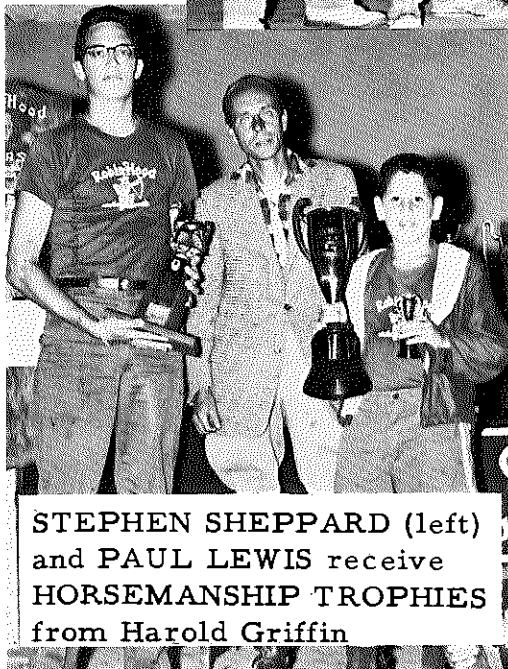
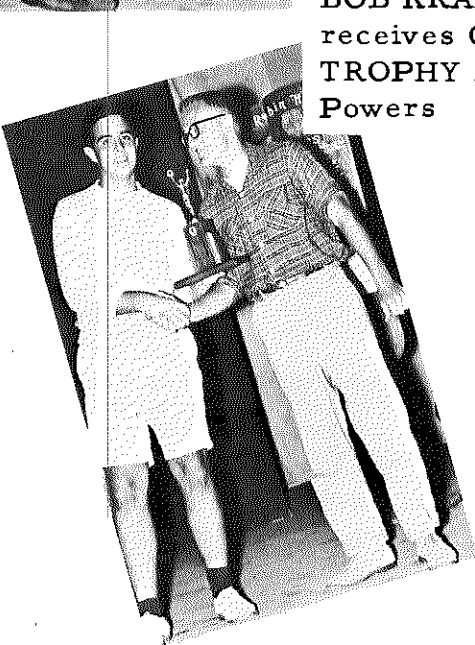
Jack Green presents AQUATIC TROPHY to STEPHEN BURWICK (left), and ARTHUR NEWMAN (middle)



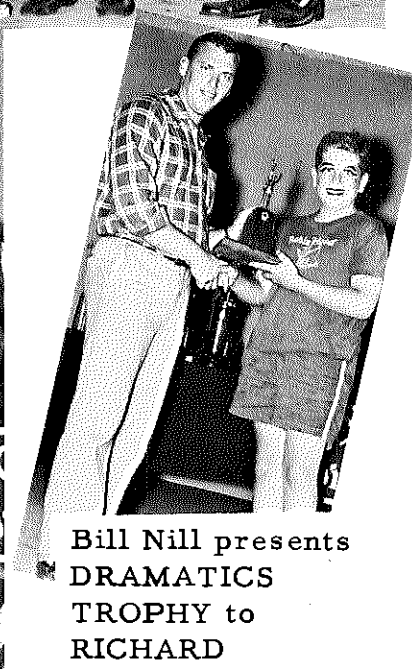
Ken Vangness and Chuck Becker present BASEBALL TROPHY to LEE FISHMAN (2nd from left) and LEONARD ELLMAN



BOB KRAMER (left) receives GOLF TROPHY from Jim Powers



STEPHEN SHEPPARD (left) and PAUL LEWIS receive HORSEMANSHIP TROPHIES from Harold Griffin



Bill Nill presents DRAMATICS TROPHY to RICHARD REICHMAN

LAWRENCE ABRAHAM

presented with

BIG CUP

SERVICE AWARD TO TADDY DAXE

MASTER CAMPERS

Tinker... Brian Sisselman
Pager... John Beckelman
James Aibel (H.M.)
Juggler... Arthur Lewis
Jonathan Glickstein
Robert Weiner (H.M.)
Squire... Andrew Lesnik
Martin Flusser (H.M.)
Peter Leiwant (H.M.)
Archer..... Paul Brainin
Abraham Jelin (H.M.)
Yeoman.. Andrew Abrams
James Kaplan (H.M.)
Lancer..... David Gordon
Gerald Goldman (H.M.)
Friar.... Stuart Feldman
Forester. Robert Kargman

MOST IMPROVED

Tinker.... Steven Connors
Pager..... Gary Friedman
Juggler Randolph Friedman
Paul Lichtman (H.M.)
Squire.... Jeffrey Charles
Peter Weinreb (H.M.)
Michael Feldman (H.M.)
Archer... Arthur Lippman
Philip Kasden (H.M.)
Yeoman..... Peter Lesnik
Ned Fishman (H.M.)
Lancer.... Stanley Brainin
Friar.... Donald Linker -
Chester Storthz
Forester. Jeffrey Clayman

PROGRESS & ACHIEVEMENT

Archery..... Ned Fishman
H.M: Jeffrey Abrams, Joel Fishman, John Eder
Most Improved: Donald Linker
Arts & Crafts..... James Bobrow
Aquatics..... Jr. Camp: Andrew Covitz
Sr. Camp: Stephen Burwick, Arthur Newman
HM: Peter Kimmelman, Robert Kandel, Philip Keats
Baseball..... Lee Fishman, Leonard Ellman
Ceramics..... James Frank
Most Improved: David Toumarkine
Drama..... Richard Reichman
Golf..... Robert Kramer
H.M: Gordon Cott
Most Improved: Leonard Ellman
Horsemanship... Effort and Skill Stephen Sheppard
H.M: Richard Goldman
Greatest Progress: Paul Lewis
Nature..... Donald Loveman
Recognition for Interest: Jon Lowell
Photography..... Donald Kurson
Riflery..... John Kane
Sailing..... James Gluckin
H.M: Peter Schoenberger, Harry Binswanger
Most Improved: Roger Harrison
Stagecraft..... Robert Kramer, Taddy Daxe,
Alan Leiwant, Arthur Speigel
Tennis..... Richard Glickstein
Waterskiing..... Arthur Newman
H.M: Philip Kane

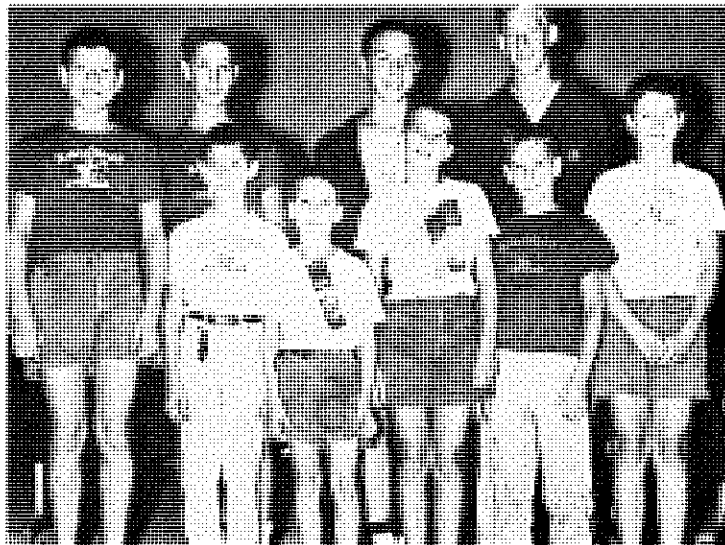
STAFF FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE

WALLACE CASE - RICHARD ROUSE

Honorable Mention to: Stanley Brown, Herbert Wildes, John Trimble
William Holder, David Garelick, Russell Wall



MASTER CAMPERS (left to right) ROBERT KARGMAN, STUART FELDMAN, DAVID GORDON



MOST IMPROVED CAMPERS (left to right) front: GARY FRIEDMAN, STEVEN CONNORS, RANDOLPH FRIEDMAN, JEFFREY CHARLES, ARTHUR LIPPMAN; rear: PETER LESNIK, STANLEY BRAININ, CHESTER STORTHZ, DONALD LINKER



MASTER CAMPERS (left to right) ANDREW LESNIK, ARTHUR LEWIS, JONATHAN GLICKSTEIN, JOHN BECKELMAN, BRIAN SISSELMAN, PAUL BRAININ, ANDREW ABRAMS

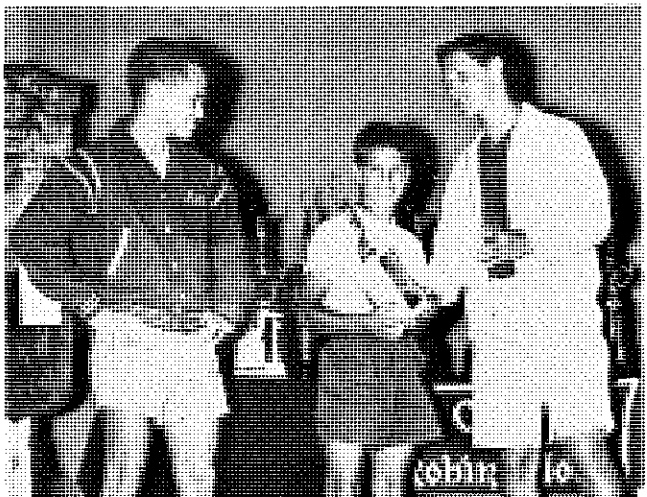


JAMES GLUCKIN receives SAILING TROPHY from Bob Peck

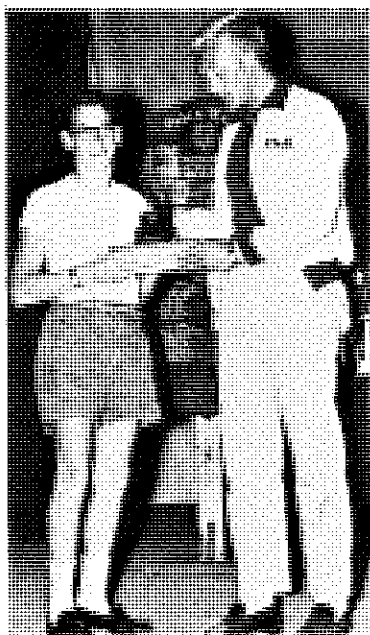


John Martin presents DONALD LOVEMAN with NATURE TROPHY

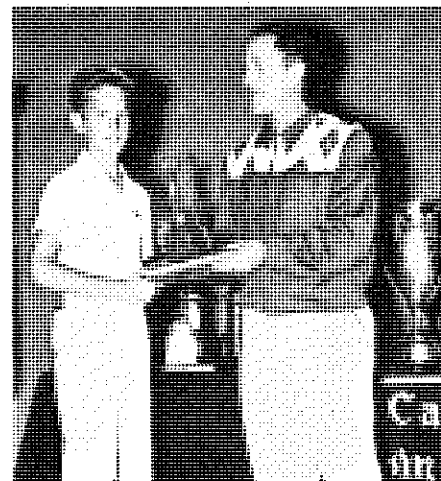
HONORS



RICHARD GLICKSTEIN receives TENNIS TROPHY from Bill Kandel and Dave Garelick



Dick Elwell hands WATER-SKIING TROPHY to ARTHUR NEWMAN




Jim Kelley gives RIFLERY AWARD to JOHN KANE

HONORS to the MERRYMEN

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

TINKERS & PAGERS

SOFTBALL John Beckelman James Aibel Larry Lesnik Andrew Covitz Brian Sisselman - GP	ARTS & CRAFTS Andrew Ammerman Michael Jalkut Edward Green	ARCHERY Robert Lider Peter Glynn Robert Geiger	DRAMATICS Robert Dawn David Arbesman Larry Lesnik	TRACK James Aibel John Beckelman Larry Lesnik Andrew Covitz	SWIMMING Andrew Govitz Gary Friedman Robert Dawn James Aibel Josh Lipman - GP
	RIDING Steven Stein Arnold Bettinger - GP	CERAMICS Robert Dawn Andrew Ammerman-GP	PHOTOGRAPHY Robert Lider Steven Stein - GP	RADIO Theodore Haimes	

JUGGLERS

ARCHERY Steven Paul John Hershey John Canno Paul Lichtman - GP Samuel Lehrman - GP	PHOTOGRAPHY Peter Weinstock Charles Lieb Arthur Lewis David Levin	RADIO Paul Lichtman Robert Ades - HM Arthur Lewis - HM Peter Weinstock - HM	TRACK John Hershey Robert Mazer Arthur Lewis Robert Ades - GP Gary Perel - GP	SWIMMING Michael Fierstein Arthur Lewis John Canno John Hershey - GP Rodney Smith - GP	SOFTBALL William Steinhardt Jonathan Glickstein Robert Weiner Charles Lieb - GP
CERAMICS Lee Connors Kenneth Kates Rodney Smith Peter Weinstock - GP	BASKETBALL Kenneth Kates Robert Weiner Robert Ades - GP	NATURE Robert Gittlin Gary Perel Robert Ades	SOCCER Jerry Stern Arthur Lewis Harold Gessner	ARTS & CRAFTS Michael Fierstein Frederick Jelin Steven Paul	DRAMATICS Michael Fierstein Charles Lieb Peter Weinstock William Steinhardt - GP

RIDING: Randolph Friedman; Frederick Jelin - GP

SQUIRES

TRIP-CRAFT Donald Bobrow Edward Knobler Edward Shinbach Thomas Geller Gene Stelker - GP Barry Bettinger - GP	ARCHERY Andrew Lesnik John Sagner Steven Engle Andrew Bersin - GP Jeffrey Weiner - GP Peter Leiwant	TRACK Peter Leiwant Donald Loveman Andrew Lesnik Andrew Bersin Robert Keats - GP Jon Genser - GP	CERAMICS Steven Engle Jerald Album	RIDING Robert Keats John Sagner Paul Lewis	PHOTOGRAPHY Harry "Billy" Glasgall Robert Keats John Gluckin - GP
DRAMATICS Martin Flusser John Sagner Benedict Komisarjevsky James Lipman - HM	BASKETBALL Andrew Bersin Robert Novasel Andrew Lesnik Alan Minskoff - GP	TENNIS Peter Leiwant Andrew Lesnik Martin Flusser David Bernstein - GP	DRUM & BUGLE James Lipman	NATURE Donald Loveman Michael Linder	SOFTBALL Peter Leiwant Robert Novasel - HM Peter Singer - GP

ARTS & CRAFTS
Gene Stelker
Paul Lewis
Jeffrey Stein
Harry "Billy" Glasgall

RIFLERY
Jnn Genser
John Sagner - HM
James Sachs - HM

ARCHERS

ARCHERY Fred Goldsmith III Douglas Cott - HM Michael Rose - HM	ARTS & CRAFTS Dennis Cott Arthur Lippman Michael Rose	BASEBALL Raymond Reisler Richard Fierstein	CERAMICS Peter Herman Richard Schwarzschild-GP Ronald Carran	BASKETBALL Philip Kasden Raymond Reisler - HM Paul Brainin - GP	PHOTOGRAPHY James White Michael Burwick
RADIO Andrew Goodman Peter Herman - HM Ronald Carran - HM	TRACK Paul Brainin Daniel Keil - HM Alan Spatz - HM	CANOING Dennis Cott Fred Goldsmith III - HM Arthur Lippman - GP	RIDING Michael Rose David Horn - GP	SWIMMING Douglas Cott Abraham Jelin Michael Burwick - GP	TENNIS Raymond Reisler Douglas Cott Alan Spatz Harry Stern - GP

NATURE: Ronald Carran

TRIP-CRAFTS: Alan Spatz

YEOMEN

ARCHERY Ned Fishman John Eder Ronald Keil - GP	BASKETBALL Andrew Abrams James Hill - GP Michael Wise - GP	TRACK Gary Kiraner Andrew Abrams Michael Oettinger - GP	BASEBALL Gary Kiraner Howard Weiss Andrew Abrams Eric Shaw - GP Gerald Goldstein - GP	TENNIS William Thalhimer III Robert Gross James Kaplan Eric Shaw James Hill - GP	SWIMMING Robert Gross Andrew Abrams Andrew Lazere Raymond Lichtman - GP
TRIP-CRAFTS Marc Glassman Bruce Gittlin John Roskoph - GP	ARTS & CRAFTS Paul Elson John Roskoph Eric Shaw	WATERSKIING James Wilkoff Marc Glassman - GP Andrew Lazere - GP	RIDING Alan Flusser Peter Lesnik - GP	PHOTOGRAPHY Victor Elkind John Hexter	DRUM & BUGLE Richard Sachs Bruce Gittlin Michael Oettinger Victor Elkind William Thalhimer III

CERAMICS
Barry Friedman

DRAMATICS
Richard Reichman
Bruce Leiwant - GP

RIFLERY
John Kane
Marc Glassman - GP

NATURE
Jeffrey Lowell

RADIO
Jeffrey Lowell

LANGERS

BASEBALL Robert Hillson David Gordon - GP Lawrence Geiger - GP	BASKETBALL Richard Thier Robert Hillson James Bobrow - GP	DRAMATICS Richard Tauber Robert Tauber Richard Greenberg	RADIO Peter Phillips Harry Binswanger - HM Ronald Perel - HM	WATERSKIING Peter Kimmelman Laddie Weinberg - HM Richard Moses - GP	R. C. JR. L. SAVING Gerald Goldman Kenneth Joseph Charles Lerner David Saunders Peter Schoenberger
ARCHERY Richard Greenberg Bruce Fish - GP	DRUM & BUGLE Richard Tauber Peter Phillips	RIDING Richard Goldman Peter Phillips - GP	RIFLERY Stanley Brainin Richard Tauber - GP	ARTS & CRAFTS Peter Schoenberger Harold Engle - HM	PHOTOGRAPHY Richard Foipb CERAMICS: Alan Levin

TRACK: Robert Hillson, Stanley Brainin, Laddie Weinberg

GOLF: Barry Novasel, Laurence Singer

FRIARS

PHOTOGRAPHY Donald Kurson James Schwarzschild-HM Willard Traub - HM James Gluckin - HM Arthur Newman - GP	TENNIS Lawrence Abraham Barry Allentuck Robert Kandel Stephen Solomon Robert Kandel - GP	ARCHERY Jeffrey Abrams Donald Linker - GP	BASKETBALL Stephen Solomon Roger Harrison - GP	WATERSKIING Arthur Newman Arthur Lewis - GP	DRAMATICS Roger Harrison Robert Kandel Stephen Solomon Lawrence Abraham
BASEBALL Lawrence Abraham Stephen Solomon - GP Stuart Feldman - GP	RADIO Joel Fishman	DRUM & BUGLE James Schwarzschild Barry Allentuck	FOOTBALL Chester Storzthz Stuart Feldman - GP	GOLF Donald Kurson Philip K. Keats - GP	SWIMMING Lawrence Abraham Arthur Newman James Schwarzschild Stephen Solomon

NATURE: Jon Lowell

RIFLERY
Donald Kurson
Kenneth Tapman - GP

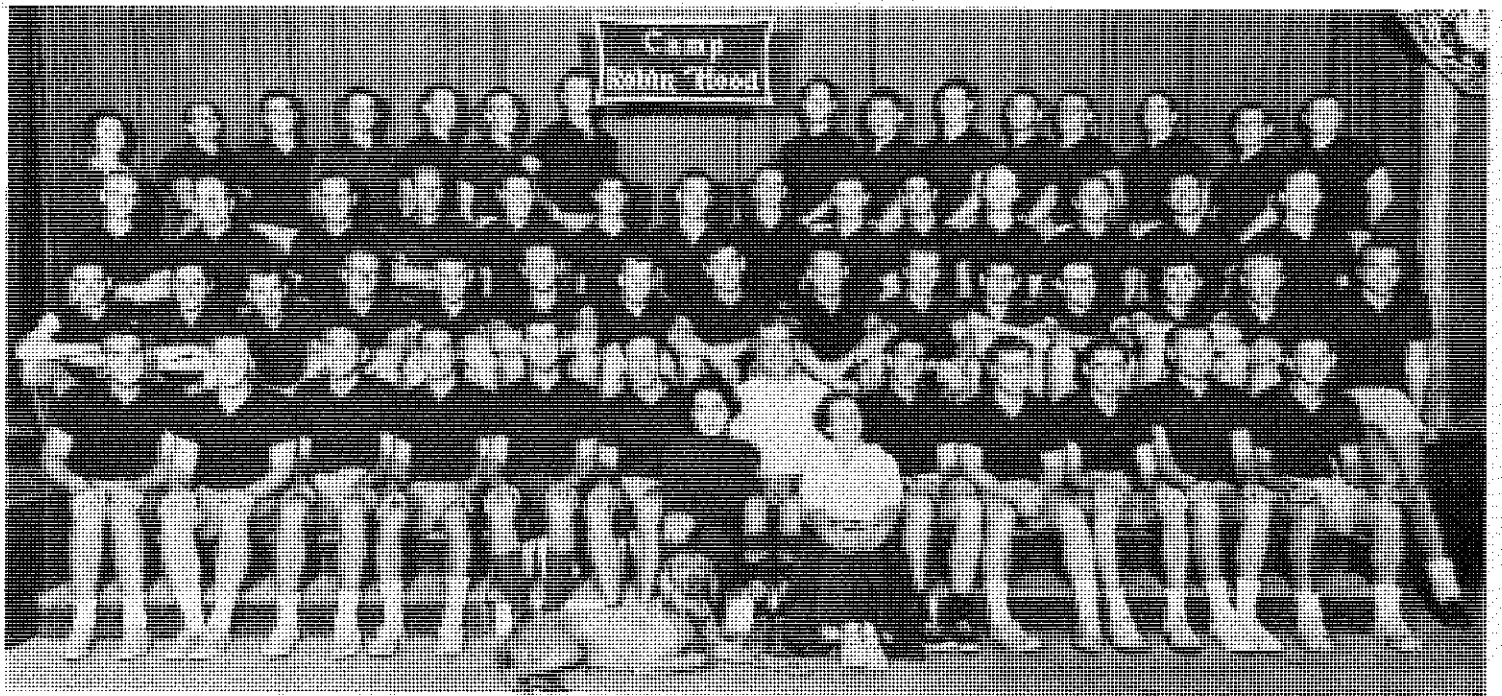
SAILING
David Toumarkine
Roger Harrison

FORESTERS

GOLF Robert Kramer Gordon Cott Harvey Goodman - GP Leonard Ellman - GP	TENNIS Robert Finkelstein Robert Kargman Leonard Ellman	R. C. SR. L. SAVING Stephen Burwick Philip Kane Roger Rosenberg Robert Sanders	RIFLERY John Siegel Alvin Hutzler - HM Robert Kramer - HM	STAGECRAFT Robert Kramer Art Spiegel - HM Roger Rosenberg - HM	BASEBALL Leonard Ellman John Gross - GP
ARCHERY Robert Kramer	RIDING Alvin Hutzler	R. C. JR. L. SAVING Robert Kargman	SWIMMING Jeffrey Clayman	SAILING Robert Kargman Roger Rosenberg - GP	BASKETBALL Gordon Cott John Siegel

HONOR BUNKS

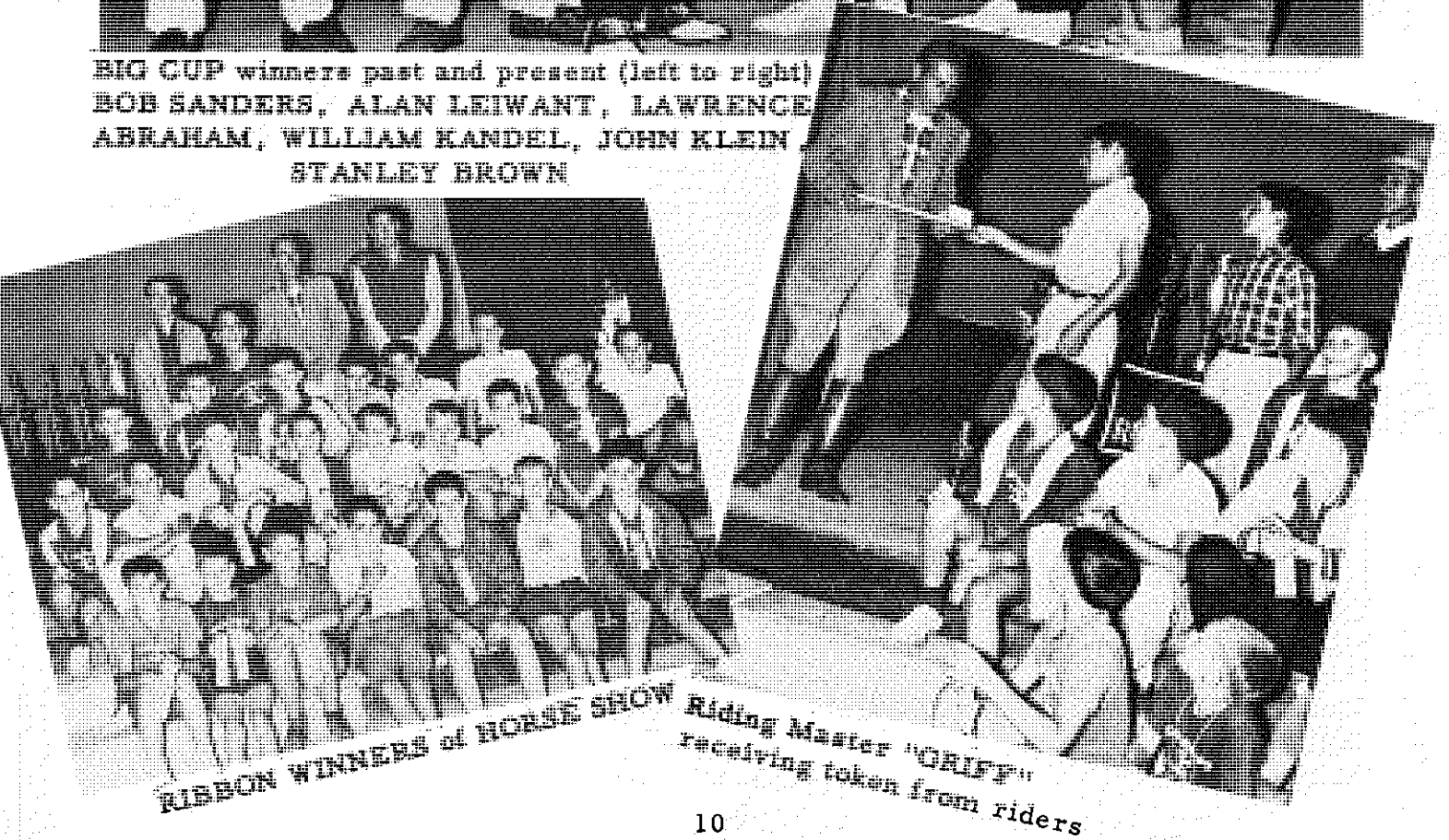
TINKER'S TAVERN Staff: Robert Quinlan - GL Gilbert Harrison - Aide	MICHAEL JALKUT Michael Jalkut Brian Sisselman	MICHAEL BURWICK Michael Burwick Richard Fierstein Tommy Glynn	MAID MARION MANOR Staff: William Holder	ABRAHAM JELIN Abraham Jelin Daniel Keil Arthur Lippman
--	--	---	--	--



STAFF



BIG CUP winners past and present (left to right)
 BOB SANDERS, ALAN LEIWANT, LAWRENCE
 ABRAHAM, WILLIAM KANDEL, JOHN KLEIN
 STANLEY BROWN



RIBBON WINNERS of HORSE SHOW Riding Master "GRIFF"
 receiving token from riders

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION



STANDARDS and QUALIFICATIONS

PRONE - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

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

SITTING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

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

KNEELING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

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

STANDING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

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

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

ADAMS, Stephen..... 1-3	HERMAN, Peter..... 2	OPPENHEIN, Stephen. 4
ARBESMAN, Howard... 6	HERSKOVITS, Allen .. 2-6	PALMER, Jeffrey.... 3-6
BENDER, Lawrence.... 3-4	HEXTER, John..... 5-7	PLATT, Frank..... 2
BERNEY, Richard..... 1-5	HILL, James..... 1	POVERMAN, Charles. 3-4
BERNSTEIN, David 1	HORN, David 1-4	REICHMAN, Richard . 4
BERSIN, Andrew..... 1-3	HUTZLER, Alvin 11	REISLER, Raymond .. 3-5
BETTINGER, Barry.... 1	IMMERMAN, Michael. 3-6	ROSE, Michael..... 2-3
BINSWANGER, Harry .. 5	JACOBSON, Rod..... 3	ROSENBERG, Roger.. 9-11
BOBROW, Donald..... 1-2	JELIN, Abraham 2-3	ROSKOPH, John 5
BRAININ, Paul 3-5	JOSEPH, Kenneth.... 3-5	RUSLANDER, Lee ... 4-5
BROADMAN, Richard .. 2-3	KANDEL, Robert..... 4	SACHS, James..... 1-3
BRODY, David 2-3	KANE, John 6-8	SACHS, Richard 5-6
BURWICK, Michael 1-3	KANN, William 1-3	SAGNER, John..... 1-3
CARRAN, Ronald..... 1-3	KAPLAN, James 1-5	SANDERS, Robert.... 7
CLAYMAN, Jeffrey 7	KEATS, Robert..... 1	SAUNDERS, David ... 2-4
COTT, Dennis..... 3-5	KEIL, Daniel 1-2	SCHNUR, Richard... 3-4
COTT, Douglas..... 2-5	KEIL, Ronald. 1	SCHWARZSCHILD, J.. 6
DESBERG, William ... 2-4	KIMMELMAN, Peter.. 6-9	SCHWARZSCHILD, R . 2-3
ELKIND, Victor 3-4	KIRSNER, Gary 4-6	SEDER, Jonathan ... 2-3
ELSON, Paul..... 3	KOMISARJEVSKY, B.. 1	SHAFFRO, Edward .. 11
ENGLE, Harold 5	KOMISARJEVSKY, C.. 5-7	SHAW, Eric..... 3-5
ENGLE, Steven..... 1	KURSON, Donald ... 11-12	SHERMAN, Charles .. 2-4
FELDMAN, Michael ... 1-2	LAZERE, Andrew 3	SHINBACH, Edward.. 1
FIERSTEIN, Richard... 2-3	LEIWANT, Alan..... 8-10	SIEGEL, John 7
FISH, Bruce..... 1-7	LEIWANT, Bruce 3-4	SINGER, Laurence ... 3
FISHMAN, Ned 4	LEIWANT, Peter.... 1-2	SINGER, Peter..... 1
FLUSSER, Martin 1	LEMCHEN, Marc.... 1-2	SOMMERS, Steven ... 3-5
FRANK, James..... 3-4	LERNER, Charles.... 5	SPATZ, Alan..... 3-4
FRIEDMAN, Barry 3	LESNIK, Andrew 1	STEIKER, Gene..... 1-2
FUCHS, Jackie 5	LESNIK, Peter 3	STEIN, Jeffrey 1
GEIGER, Lawrence 1	LEWIS, Paul..... 1-2	STEINZIG, Donald ... 5-6
GELLER, Thomas.... 1-2	LICHTMAN, Raymond. 4	STERN, Harry..... 3-4
GENSER, Jon 1-3	LINDER, Michael 1	TAPMAN, Kenneth ... 1-7
GENSER, Richard..... 1	LINKER, Donald 6-8	TAUBER, Richard ... 6-8
GINSBERG, William ... 8	LIPMAN, James 1	THALHIMER, William 4-5
GLASSMAN, Marc 4-8	LIPPMAN, Arthur... 1-3	THIER, Richard 5
GLUCKIN, Jimmy 7	LOVEMAN, Donald... 1-3	TRAUB, Willard.... 6
GLUCKIN, Johnny 1	LOWELL, Jeffrey.... 5-6	WASMAN, Roger..... 4-5
GOLDMAN, Jerry 2-4	LOWELL, Jon 6	WEINBERG, Laddie .. 8-9
GOLDMAN, Richard ... 6-7	MARKELL, Robert... 1-3	WEINER, Jeffrey ... 1-2
GOLDSMITH, Fred, III . 3	MINSKOFF, Alan 1-2	WEINREB, Peter ... 1-2
GOLDSTEIN, Gerald... 2-3	MOSES, Richard 7	WEISS, Howard 2-3
GOODMAN, Andrew.... 1-4	NEWMAN, Arthur.... 7	WHITE, James 2-3
GORDON, David..... 3-4	NOVASEL, Barry 4	WILKOFF, James.... 2-4
GREENBERG, Richard. 5	NOVASEL, Robert... 1-3	WILSON, Lester.... 2-3
GROSS, Robert 3-5	OETTINGER, Michael. 1-3	WISE, Michael..... 3

SONGS of Robin Hood



1. CAMP ALMA MATER

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



2. BAND OF BROTHERS

A band of brothers we march along
With hearts so firm and true,
Two by two, with hearts so firm and tried,
In honor of the gallant band
Who trod the famed Greenwood.
Shouting Camp ROBIN HOOD;
So merrily sing we all to ROBIN HOOD,
The father of Jollity,
Whose children are gay and free;
So merrily sing we all to ROBIN HOOD
And his Merry men.

3. ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

4. WITH ROBIN HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

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

5. WELCOME SONG

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

6. STAUNCH MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

7. SUN OF VICTORY

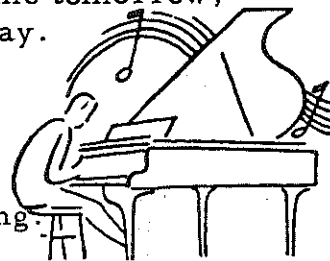
The sun of victory is dawning,
Mark the orange of the sky.
Better heed the mighty signs of warning,
ROBIN HOOD aims high.
Watch the spirit of ROBIN HOOD
Striving ever towards the goal.
Give us a yell! Ho!
Down the field we go
While ROBIN HOOD's deep thunders roll.

8. EVENING SHADES

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

9. GOOD NIGHT

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





- | | |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| 1. Jr. Yeoman Pin...15 yds. 80 pts. | 7. Archer 1st Rank.....30 yds. 160 pts. |
| 2. Yeoman Pin15 yds. 120 pts. | 8. Silverbow Archer Pin..40 yds. 120 pts. |
| 3. Jr. Bowman Pin ..20 yds. 80 pts. | 9. Silverbow Pin 1st Rank.40 yds. 150 pts. |
| 4. Bowman Pin20 yds. 120 pts. | 10. Silverbow Sharpshooter 40 yds. 180 pts. |
| 5. Bowman 1st Rank .20 yds. 160 pts. | (Gold Pin) |
| (Gold medal or Brassard) | 11. American Archer.....50 yds. 120 pts. |
| 6. Archer Pin30 yds. 120 pts. | |

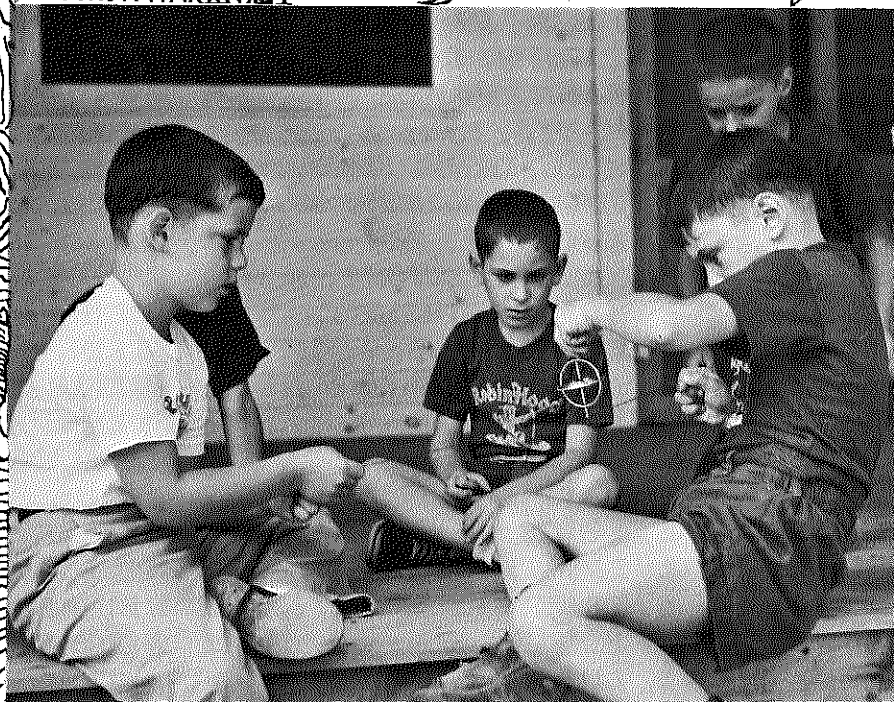
The camper's record of achievement is indicated by the numbers of the above ratings

ABRAMS, Andrew..... 5	GLICKSTEIN, Richard.2-3	MAZER, Robert.....2-4
ADAMS, Stephen..... 1	GLUCKIN, Johnny.... 5	NOVASEL, Barry.... 6
ADES, Robert.....4-5	GLYNN, Peter..... 1	OETTINGER,Michael. 1
AIBEL, James..... 1	GOLDSMITH, Fred, III 7	PALMER, Jeffrey.... 6
ALBUM, Jerald..... 1	GOODMAN, Andrew...1-4	PAUL, Steven.....1-7
ARBESMAN, David.... 1	GORDON, David..... 5	PEREL, Gary..... 4
BECKELMAN, John.... 1	GREENBERG, Richard 6-8	PEREL, Ronald..... 3
BERLOWE, James..... 1	HAIMES, Theodore... 1	PERLMUTTER,Steven 1
BERNEY, Richard....1-7	HERMAN, Peter..... 5	PLATT, Frank.....2-3
BERNSTEIN, David...1-2	HERSHEY, John.....1-7	REISLER, Raymond..1-2
BERSIN, Andrew.....1-5	HEXTER, John..... 5	ROSE, Michael.....6-7
BETTINGER, Barry... 4	HILL, James..... 5	ROSKOPH, John....4-5
BURWICK, Michael...1-4	HORN, David..... 1	SACHS, James.....4-6
CANNO, John..... 5	IMMERMAN,Michael..6-7	SAGNER, John..... 5
CONNORS, Lee.....3-4	JELIN, Frederick.... 1	SHAW, Eric..... 5
CONNORS, Steven.... 1	JOSEPH, Kenneth.... 7	SHERMAN, Charles.. 4
COTT, Dennis.....4-8	KANN, William.....2-5	SHINBACH, Edward..3-6
DESBERG, William... 4	KATES, Kenneth..... 1	SINGER, Laurence...4-5
EDER, John..... 8	KEIL, Daniel.....1-3	SINGER, Peter..... 1
ELKIND, Victor.....3-4	KEIL, Ronald.....2-4	SMITH, Rodney.....2-3
ELSON, Paul.....2-5	KNOBLER, Edward...1-3	SOMMERS, Steven...3-5
FELDMAN, Michael...1-3	KOMISARJEVSKY, B .4-5	STEIKER, Gene..... 5
FIERSTEIN, Richard...3-5	KURSON, Donald....1-6	STEIN, Jeffrey..... 1
FISH, Bruce.....1-6	LEHRMAN, Samuel... 1	STEIN, Steven..... 1
FISHMAN, Ned..... 11	LEIWANT, Peter..... 6	STEINHARDT,William 5
FRANK, James..... 4	LESNIK, Andrew..... 6	STERN, Harry..... 3
FRIEDMAN, Randolph..1-2	LESNIK, Lawrence... 1	TAPMAN, Kenneth...1-5
GELLER, Thomas..... 1	LEVIN, David.....3-7	TRAUB, Willard.... 1
GENSER, Jon.....1-2	LEWIS, Arthur.....1-4	WEINER, Jeffrey....1-5
GENSER, Richard....1-2	LICHTMAN, Paul....1-2	WEINER, Robert....1-3
GESSNER, Harold.... 4	LIDER, Robert..... 2	WEINREB, Roger...2-3
GINSBERG, Robert... 3	LINKER, Donald....1-11	WEISS, Howard..... 4
GLASGALL, "Billy"...1-2	LIPMAN, James..... 4	WHITE, James..... 4
GLASSMAN, Marc..... 6	LOVEMAN, Donald...1-3	WISE, Michael.....3-4

GOINGS ON ABOUT *exciting* TINKERTOWN



Young in Heart



Tinkers & Pagers

BY BOB QUINLAN

It was a wide-eyed group of Tinkers and Pagers that descended upon Camp ROBIN HOOD on the morning of July first. After introductions all around a tasty breakfast, everyone proceeded to their bunks for unpacking.

TINKER'S TAVERN
QUINLAN, Robert - GL
HARRISON, Gilbert, Aide
AMMERMAN, Andrew
CONNORS, Steven
GEIGER, Robert
JALKUT, Michael
SISSELMAN, Brian

DERBYSHIRE
KACE, Morris
FRIEDMAN, Noel, Aide
ARBESMAN, David
COVITZ, Andrew
FRIEDMAN, Gary
LIDER, Robert
LIPMAN, Joshua

WHITBY
MYERS, Warren
KANDEL, William, Aide
AIBEL, James
BECKELMAN, John
GLYNN, Peter
LESNIK, Larry
STEIN, Steven

CANTERBURY
HALLORAN, Joseph
MISSLE, Robert, Aide
BETTINGER, Arnold
DAWN, Robert
GREEN, Edward
HALMES, Theodore

Keen competition and sportsmanship keynoted the activities this year. As the days passed and we moved from activity to activity, the progress made by each camper was quite evident. We were fortunate in having as counsellors: Gilbert Harrison, Murray Kace, Noel Friedman, Warren Myers, Billy Kandel, Joe Halloran and Bob Missle, each of whom very capably coached and counseled the campers.

Softball was a favorite among most of the group, and Diamond # 3 saw many heated games both among ourselves and with the Jugglers. Who will forget the outstanding play of Brian "Yogi" Sisselman behind the plate, as he performed so well game after game? Bobby Geiger, from Tinkers Tavern, also played outstanding softball in left field. In Derbyshire we had Bobby Lider, the pitcher of future years, who twice held the mighty Jugglers at bay. Andy Covitz pitched a tremendous ball game at Camp Calumet, and led his team to a 17-10 victory. Who will ever forget the number of times Josh Lipman succeeded in getting to first base via a walk. It just seemed that opposing pitchers could not find the plate when pitching to Josh. In Whitney we had home-run hitting Jimmy Aibel, who broke many games wide open with clutch performances. John Beckelman, the All-American baseball player, can be compared favorably with any of the ballplayers on Junior Campus. Future big leaguers take note: Bobby Dawn from Canterbury, with his fielding and hitting at crucial times, will some day walk among the greats.

This year we used two waterfronts - the Junior, and our own private swimming area for quick dips. The effectiveness of the instruction, and the eagerness exhibited by the group at the waterfront, is evidenced by the number of 16 lapers we had. With two island members, Gary Friedman and Aquatic award-winner Andy Covitz leading the way, these two members of Derbyshire showed progress unequalled in group history. Among our memorable moments are the day Andy Covitz wasn't even breathing hard after swimming fifty one laps, and having to be taken from the





water against his will; and during Green and White when Gary Friedman took a first place in the twenty five yard freestyle. Bobby Lider will be remembered as the first in the group to pass his laps, and so receive his nitch among future swimmers. In Whitby there were Jimmy Aibel, Larry Lesnik, and John Beckelman, all successful 16 lapers. Who will forget Larry, who carried his firebrand-type of softball to the waterfront where he became a forty laper? And Jimmy Aibel will be remembered, among other things, for picking up a first place in the apple ducking contest during Green and White. In Whitby we had Bobby Dawn and Arnold "three sugar daddies" Bettinger, who also qualified as 16 lapers.

A game unfamiliar to many at first, Newcomb, rapidly became a favorite activity participated in by all. Outstanding players included Steven Connors and Mike Jalkut in Tinkers Tavern, David Arbesman in Derbyshire, and Ed Green in Canterbury.

Archery is best summed up by the number of medal winners we had. With Bobby Lider leading the way, and giving aid to those who were unfamiliar with the ROBIN HOOD fashion, we made the archery range a spot often desired.

For many of the campers in the group, Arts and Crafts was a first experience in a workshop, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Top awards were earned by Andy Ammerman and Mike Jalkut in Tinkers Tavern, and Ed Green in Canterbury. Roy Bohsen spent many days helping our group with wood ash trays, link belts, and a hundred other projects.

The Ceramics Department enthralled and enriched campers in the art of making pottery items. Highly popular in the group, every boy took home remembrances of the hours spent in Ceramics. Top award for Ceramics went to Bobby Dawn from Canterbury.

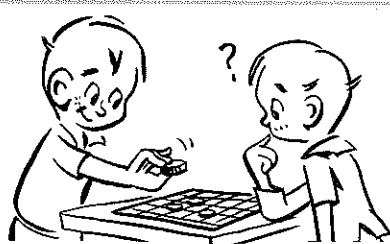
Tinkers and Pagers do not normally have tennis, but with the helpful aid of our own Billy Kandel, many boys received the basic fundamentals of tennis. Bobby Geiger, Larry Lesnik, and Steve Connors were often at the courts.

Trips and excursions play an important part to all campers, and the Tinker-Pager Group had many of them. On July 10, all campers with their counsellors went to the Main Lake for the day via ROBIN HOOD's power boats, piloted by Myles, Dick and Bub. We will never forget the trip over and the sandy cove we found to go swimming in, or the hike we took that day. Tired but happy, we returned to camp. On July 24, right after inspection, we all boarded the bus for a day at Camp Calumet. After defeating them in softball and having a delicious cookout, we were picked up for the return trip. The last weeks of camp were jammed with trips like the White Mountain Horse Show in Fryeburg, Maine, and a one day excursion to Storyland in Glen, New Hampshire. The whole group participated in the Freedom Parade. The highlight of the season was an all day trip on the Mount Washington Steamboat around scenic Lake Winnepesaukee on August 22. Taking off right after breakfast, we went by bus to Wolfeboro, where we boarded the Mount Washington. We returned to camp late the same afternoon, ate a hearty dinner, and had hot showers before going to bed early.

We all remember the baited traps we set for chipmunks around Andy's cottage. It just seemed that once we caught them we had no luck at all keeping them. Then there was the hilarious hour we spent trying to catch the chipmunk who had wandered into Tinkers Tavern.

Then there was the day all camp sat up and took notice as Andy, attired in Green and White, paraded through the campus. Then, for all of us, he opened a door to keen competition, sportsmanship, and fair play, for Green and White was upon us. We immediately set about electing captains and co-captains and choosing up teams, while throughout the group there was an air of keen expectancy. Tabulation of votes showed Jimmy Aibel was elected Captain and Josh Lipman Co-captain of the Green Team. For the White Team Andy Covitz was Captain and

Tinkers & Pagers Continuation



Larry Lesnik Co-captain. The Green Team won the dodgeball, softball and track events, with the White Team winning points in swimming and Steal the Flag. Remember when Bobby Dawn won a first place in the Cracker Eating Contest for the Green Team, and Josh Lipman placed so well in the Apple Ducking. Andy Covitz and John Beckelman competed in the Baseball Throw, and the Green Team took more points. Teddy Haimes placed so well in the Standing Broad Jump that he was unbeatable. As we moved into Skit Night, the competition and tension was high. Hard work was the keynote of both Green and White Team efforts, as many hours of preparation were put in. The voting of the judges was close, but the winner was the Green Team. Recognition should be given to Bobby Lider, Mike Jalkut, Brian Sisselman, Ed Green, and David Arbesman for their efforts in making Skit Night such a success for the Green. On the White Team we salute Andy Ammerman, Steve Connors, Arnold Bettinger, and Steve Stein for their outstanding efforts. The final tally for the exciting days showed the Green Team the winner. For all in the group there was Lazy Day the next day, when all received breakfast in bed. For the winners there was the banquet, with all the trimmings, and for the losers, the cookout.

Special mention should be given to our two riders, Steve Stein and Arnold Bettinger. We listened to their "horsetalk" and watched the progress they were making with envy.

Teddy Haimes received the top group award for Radio, and all saw the results of his hours of labor when he returned with a radio constructed completely by himself.

Above are some of the activities enjoyed by all, but proper mention should be given to those few rainy days spent in the bunk playing "Battleships", letter-writing, and attending movies at the Social Hall. Many were the days we went boating and fishing. Also the many minutes and hours in between all the above events, when we were able to just enjoy our out-of-doors surroundings and our many friends about us.

Remember, Tinkers Tavern, with Mike "Bob, what can I do now?" Jalkut.... Bobby Geiger, whose metal ball act gave us the only human pinball machine.... Steve "Rocky Marciano" Connors in that Green and White skit.... Brian Sisselman, the pride of the Tinkers in bunk inspection.... Andy Ammerman's before-Reveille antics?

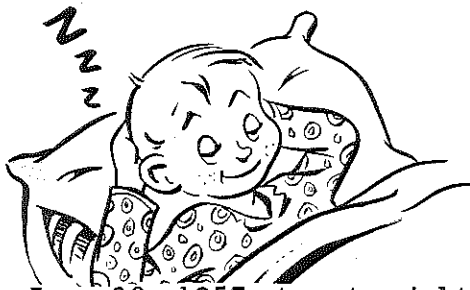
Remember, Derbyshire, when "Tarzan" Andy Covitz amazed us with his swimming powers.... Josh Lipman with his enormous appetite.... Davie "Bellafonte" Arbesman entertaining all of camp.... Bobby Lider's four helpings of meat at the table.... that southern gentleman, Gary Friedman, and the girls at the horseshow?

Remember, Whitby, with that speed demon, Jimmy Aibel, always winning in track.... laughable Larry Lesnik and those seven-jobs-a-day.... Johnny Beckelman, the All-American with a football under his arm.... "Hop-a-long" Steve Stein, the calvary man.... Peter Glynn and his shovel-size sugar daddy?

Remember, Canterbury, with Eddie Green's bases on balls in the Green and White baseball game.... Arnie "Arcaro" Bettinger's riding ability.... Bobby "Abe Lincoln" Dawn, who couldn't tell a lie.... Teddy "Einstein" Haimes and that beautiful ---- little radio?

As I look back over the past two months, it is wonderful to see the progress made by all in the group, not only athletically, but also in many other aspects of camp life: in living with other boys, in living away from home and parents for the first time, in taking care of their own belongings and personal cleanliness, in accepting one another for what they are, and finally, in learning true ROBIN HOOD sportsmanship and fair play.

Jugglers



BY WALLY CASE

On the beautiful, warm day, June 30, 1957, twenty eight eager and enthusiastic Jugglers arrived at Camp ROBIN HOOD for another wonderful season. They were as fine a group of Jugglers as ever hit the Camp. When we look back and think of our pleasant memories, they make our hearts skip a beat and our blood tingle. What a season!!!

BUCKINGHAM CASTLE

WAYNE, Robert
WALL, Russell
CANNO, John
CONNORS, Lee
GESSNER, Harold
KATES, Kenneth
MAZER, Robert
SORIN, William
STERN, Jerry
WEINREB, Roger

NOTTINGHAM

CASE, Wallace - GL
REICHMAN, Gar - Aide
ADES, Robert
FIERSTEIN, Michael
FRIEDMAN, Randolph
GITTLIN, Robert
JELIN, Frederick
LICHTMAN, Paul
PAUL, Steven
PERLMUTTER, Steven
SMITH, Rodney

ROBIN'S ROOST

LUNDY, Marvin
BERLOWE, James
HERSHEY, John
LEHRMAN, Samuel
PEREL, Gary
WEINER, Robert
WEINSTOCK, Peter

SIGN of the GOLDEN LION

COHEN, Ronald
WASSERMAN, William-Aide
GLICKSTEIN, Jonathan
LEVIN, David
LEWIS, Arthur
LIEB, Charles
STEINHARDT, William

When we review our exciting season, it is fitting and proper to begin with the favorite sport, softball. This was probably the most participated-in sport this summer, as well as the one that gave the Jugglers the most excitement and thrills. All twenty eight of them spent many afternoons drilling and practicing on fundamentals, and playing intra-squad games in preparation for camp and group competition. Throughout the season, the positions shifted quite readily, but this line-up could be seen the majority of the time:

Kenneth Kates	1. f.	John Hershey	s. s.
Arthur Lewis	c. f.	Jerry Stern	3. b.
Harold Gessner	r. f.	William Steinhardt	c.
Robert Mazer	1. b.	Robert Weiner	p.
Jonathan Glickstein	2. b.		

We played the Squires three times, and came out with a record of one win and two losses. Our 12-8 victory came as a result of the fine Juggler teamwork, and the splendid hitting of Arthur Lewis, who walloped a tremendous home run; and the excellent support of Bill Steinhardt, Bobby Mazer, Steve Perlmutter, Ken Kates, John Hershey, and Charles Lieb. At an away game with Camp Calumet, we came away victorious (5-0) behind the no-hit pitching of Bob Weiner. John Hershey, Jerry Stern, and Bill Steinhardt were the sluggers, while Bob Mazer, John Canno and Harold Gessner turned in some nice fielding plays. The Tinker-Pagers also challenged the Mighty Jugglers twice, but both times received smashing defeats. All in all, this season of softball for the Jugglers was profitable and exciting for every participant.



Jugglers Continuation



Many congratulations go to Paul Lichtman for being the only licensed amateur radio operator in the group, and to Robert Ades on his wonderful intercom system. Other members in good standing were: David Levin, Art Lewis, and Pete Weinstock.

On rainy days and during leisure or free time much ping pong was played in our group. We found John Hershey and Kenny Kates quite handy with the paddle. Bill Sorin, John Canno, Robert Mazer, and Steve Paul are quite clever with the backhand, too. Who's for GNIP GNOP (that's ping pong spelled backwards)?

Even though tennis wasn't a scheduled activity, there were times the courts were free and "away we go!" A spirited crew in this activity were Fred Jelin, Kenny Kates, Mike Fierstein, David Levin, Robert Ades, Steve Perlmutter, Jerry Stern, Roger Weinreb, Gary Perel, Rod Smith, and Bob Gittlin. "Whose serve did you say it was?"

The Jugglers went dramatic this year. We all will long remember "Damn Yankees" with Charles Lieb, William Steinhardt, John Hershey, Peter Weinstock, Jerry Stern, Bob Gittlin, and Mike Fierstein. "Who said they looked like girls? Oh, the girl's chorus you mean?"

The Jugglers even went on some overnight canoe trips to Danforth Pond. They certainly were brave to sleep out in the cold and dark. Leading the adventures were: Artie Lewis, Jerry Stern, John Hershey, John Canno, Peter Weinstock, and David Levin. They had a glorious time ----even though it did rain!!!

Popular also this year was basketball. After spending many instruction and practice sessions, they were ready to go places. They had many intra-squad games, including the Green and White battle. The Green won 12-10. Then the mighty Jugglers challenged the Squires. After a well-played game, the Jugglers bowed 21-17. The outstanding ball handlers were: John Hershey, Robert Weiner, and Kenny Kates. Steve Perlmutter, Mike Fierstein, John Glickstein, and Bob Gittlin could hold their own without any trouble when it came to making baskets. During the season, two campers really improved: Robbie Ades and Randy Friedman. This was quite a year for basketball.

Newcomb was second love in our division. Almost any time you could look up by Myles' Shack and see this great group of boys playing this game. Boy, could Kenny Kates, Bob Mazer, Jerry Stern, John Hershey, and Bill Sorin serve that ball! Fred Jelin, Lee Connors, John Canno, and Roger Weinreb improved a great deal during the season, and Jimmy Berlowe, Pete Weinstock, and David Levin saw some pretty good action.

We only had three riders in our Juggler Group. They had a happy and very successful season, were tumblers deluxe, and you should have seen them in musical chairs. Who were they? Bob Gittlin, Fred Jelin, and Randy Friedman, of course!

A new addition this year to the activity list was Ceramics. In between breaking greenware, some excellent projects were completed. Lee Connors, Kenny Kates, Rod Smith, and Peter Weinstock were real whizzes. "Children, I hear talking" was familiar to all.

The good old standby was Arts and Crafts. Some mighty fine projects were finished here, too. Pump lamps, lanyards, belts, and ashtrays seemed to be most popular. Mike Fierstein, Steve Paul, Charles Lieb, and Bobby Steinhardt were among the hard working campers in the Craft Shop.

Archery was highly attractive to new campers, as well as the veterans. Steve Paul, John Hershey, and John Canno really showed what they were made of during Green and White. David Levin, Paul Lichtman, and Steve Perlmutter were really on target. Boy, did Sam Lehrman improve. "I shot an arrow into the air, it fell to earth I know not where. I LOSE MORE DARN ARROWS THAT WAY." "Beware of the RED blocks, boys."

Jugglers Continuation



We had some boys who spent a lot of time in the dark; the campers in photography are who we are talking about. With camera in hand or over the shoulder you could always find Charles Lieb, Peter Weinstock, Artie Lewis, David Levin, Lee Connors, and John Glickstein, led by the able Bill Wasserman.

On the other hand, boating was enjoyed by just a few. Rowing experts were: Charlie Lieb, John Hershey, John Glickstein, Bob Weiner, and Gary Perel. They were quite handy with the canoes, too!

The Jugglers had four track meets this summer, and the boys entered them with zeal and enthusiasm. In the fifty yard dash, Art Lewis, John Hershey, Harold Gessner, Rod Smith, and Steve Perlmutter led the way. The broad jump was dominated by Mike Fierstein, Rod Smith, and Bob Mazer. Each of them battled to take first place for the longest jump, but they were about evenly matched. In the high jump, Bob Mazer proved his superiority by capturing two first places over the season. He was followed closely by Ken Kates, Bill Steinhardt, Randy Friedman, and John Hershey. The softball throw was an event where many new faces gained places. Bill Sorin, Steve Paul, Bob Weiner, and Bobby Mazer all showed exceptional ability. In the very exciting Bunk Relay Buckingham Castle took first place honors with a fine exhibition of running skill. Bob Ades and Gary Perel were well-versed in the shot put. The best-all-around Juggler in track was John Hershey.

In the Aquatic Department this summer, the Jugglers showed themselves as real fish. Immediately at the beginning of the season John Canno, Lee Connors, Robert Weiner, John Glickstein, and Gary Perel leaped into Lake Ossipee and completed their sixteen laps. Following their example throughout the season twenty one out of twenty eight campers of the Juggler Group followed suit and did theirs, too. Proving themselves in the distance swim to the Island, which is quite a feat, were John Canno (first), Bob Weiner, Jerry Stern, Art Lewis, Gary Perel, and Jim Berlowe, while Randy Friedman and John Glickstein swam their forty laps. For those who couldn't quite keep up with the Island swimmers, there was some instruction. Improving greatly over the summer were Rod Smith, Bob Gittlin, Harold Gessner, and Sam Lehrman.

There were many swim meets for the Jugglers. In the first meet with Calumet we were swamped 23-2. The only point-getters were John Canno in the freestyle, and Randy Friedman in the backstroke. All other swim meets were intra-group, with the following boys showing their skills. In the freestyle, Art Lewis kept placing first with a fast sprint, while towards the end of the summer John Hershey came up to give him a close race. Mike Fierstein and John Canno also took places in the freestyle, both swimmers having very effective strokes. In the backstroke event, Art Lewis, Mike Fierstein, Randy Friedman, and Kenny Kates participated and did well. Mike Fierstein had the best form. In the Bunk Relay Buckingham Castle and Robins Roost took honors. For this summer, the swim award went to Mike Fierstein for his all-around style, and his ability to come through in competition.

The Juggler Group will always remember their trip to Mt. Cranmore on the Skimobile. We left during the morning and had lunch on the way. Pete Weinstock provided a full floor show, and we proceeded to North Conway and the Skimobile. It was a thrilling trip to the top of the mountain. Once on top, Art Lewis, John Canno, and Robbie Ades were among the many who took pictures of the beautiful scenery. After a wonderful bus ride to the top of Bear Notch Mountain, we had a delicious supper at the Conway Cafe. Here Steve Paul entertained us on the piano.

Another delightful trip that the Jugglers took was aboard the S. S. Mt. Washington Steamer around Lake Winnepesaukee. We had a bus ride to Wolfeboro and boarded the Mt. Washington. After a picnic lunch on the observation deck, we all took pictures along the scenic route to the Weirs Beach. From there we retraced our steps and came home. Now we were all full-fledged sailors.

We remember all of our games and activities; we remember our wonderful trips and all of our movies and skits. We recall Andy's dreams and the excitement that they caused, and the pleasures that they meant were in store for us.



We can never forget the thrills of Green and White. It's fun to recall the hours we spent on the waterfront, and the delight of moulding and building things in Arts and Crafts and Ceramics.

Remember, Nottingham, during Green and White when Steve Perlmutter put the ball in the wrong basket...when Robbie Ades had a bike ride to the infirmary with Wally...when Bob Gittlin stood guard duty early in the morning...when Robin slept two nights in our bunk...when Bob Gittlin and Rod Smith each lost his tooth? Remember our visitor, "The Bat"...when Mike Fierstein won 1000 baseball cards in the big game...when Robbie Ades got his hair cut short...when Steve Paul got the mumps and was confined to the Infirmary? Remember those cold nights in August...the horseshow in Fryeberg, Maine, when Randy Friedman was in diapers...Fred Jelin's A-1 bed and "Don't kill me!"...Steve Perlmutter's barometer so we always knew the weather...Robbie Ades weighing 111 pounds...all the pictures Randy Friedman took on the Mt. Washington Steamer trip...Rod Smith meeting his sister at the horseshow...The loyal Red Sox fans, Steve Paul and Steve Perlmutter...The giant sugar daddy Fred Jelin had? Remember the Mt. Washington Steamer trip, Paul Lichtman...Mike Fierstein looking like a girl in "Damn Yankees"...the watermelon on Paul Lichtman's head, and his special seat at the radio table...Wally reading "The Melted Coins, with the Hardy Boys"?

Remember, Robins Roost, when Jimmy Berlowe did his sixteen laps and when he did his forty laps and the did his Island swim - or when he was first called "Bucky Beaver"? Remember John Hershey when he won three out of four track events, or when John was elected captain of the Green Team...when Sammy Lehrman did his sixteen laps, and held on to the very last for the Green Team in the rope pull...when Gary Perel had a piece of watermelon broken over his head - he did the Island swim twice and heard then he was on a diet...when Bob Weiner pitched a no-hit game against Camp Calumet, and won the softball throw every time - when he scored so many points for the Green Team??? Remember when Peter Weinstock sang "Houn' Dog"...when Pete did his sixteen laps on his back all of the way?

Remember, Buckingham Castle, when the Newcomb ball hit Harold Gessner on the head when he wasn't looking...when Bob Mazer got bubble gum in his hair on the Skimobile trip...when Bill Sorin won a ball game against the Tinker-Pagers with a triple...when Roger Weinreb received all his sugar daddies and had a feast? ...when John Canno was the first Juggler to swim to the Island, and when he tried to swim one hundred laps, but only had time for seventy...when Jerry Stern turned in a fine performance as third baseman at the Calumet game...when Ken Kates finally made his sixteen laps and feigned collapseing...when Lee Connors got watermelon over his head at the cookout...when Jerry Stern returned from Danforth Pond - WHAT A TRIP!...when John Canno was called "Casanova" for his lover-boy attitude...when Bob Mazer was called "poison" on the Newcomb court...when Ken Kates made a fine showing at the high jump in a track meet?

Remember, Golden Lion, when John Glickstein, alias "tweet, tweet the Glicky Bird", "Giant", or "Tiger", beat up Ronnie and Bill and took over Sign of the Golden Lion - did a good job, too...when Jon also hit two homers, was in four relays, swam sixteen laps, made a touchdown, ran the dash, and scored two baskets - we wondered why he was tired? Remember when Artie "Roughneck" Lewis swam to the Island and asked what the afternoon's activities were - it turned out to be a watermelon fight...he also lost a tooth and found a package under his pillow. Remember when William "Billy Boy" Steinhardt ate his string beans in a record time of three hours...when Charles Lieb made a game-saving catch of a Green home run in left field...when "Liberace" Lieb danced in the girls' chorus of "Damn Yankees"...when David Levin swam his sixteen laps and had a boat ride to boot with John Rosenthal - and David had the only radio in the bunk to listen to KAMP.

We all will remember the good friends we made and the delightful companions we had. But best of all we will remember that most wonderful place, our haven away from home - ROBIN HOOD.

Squires

BY HUNTER GREENWOOD

The Squire Group, numbering 34 strong, descended on ROBIN HOOD one fine summer's day with energy and enthusiasm un-stoppable.

<u>STAG INN</u>	<u>LONDON TOWERS</u>	<u>LANCASTER TOWERS</u>	<u>NEWCASTLE</u>	<u>QUIVER</u>	<u>LINGOLN GREEN</u>
NILL, William	HOLMES, Robert	GREENWOOD, Hunter- GL	TAMAGNO, Henry	SUGARMAN, Ira	KELLEY, James
CHARLES, Jeffrey	GELLER, Thomas	BERNSTEIN, David	BOBROW, Donald	BERSIN, Andrew	OZER, Michael-Aide
ENGLE, Steven	GENSER, Jon	KEATS, Robert	KANN, William III	FELDMAN, Michael	ALBUM, Jerald
FLUSSER, Martin	GLASGALL, Billy	LIPMAN, James	KNOBLER, Edward	LEIWANT, Peter	BETTINGER, Barry
MINSKOFF, Alan	KOMISARJEVSKY, Benj.	LOVEMAN, Donald	LEWIS, Paul	LESNIK, Andrew	GLUCKIN, John
SINGER, Peter	MARKELL, Robert	SACHS, James	LINDER, Michael	NOVASEL, Robert	SAGNER, John
STEIKER, Gene	WEINREB, Peter	SHNBACH, Edward	WEINER, Jeffrey		STEIN, Jeffrey

Starting with the beginning and ending activity - - swimming, the Squires attained a remarkable record at the waterfront with everyone swimming their 16 laps. They compiled a fantastic record in inter and intra-camp competition. At canoeing we braved the windiest weather, and in island swimmers we far surpassed every group.

Three names dominated the group swim meets. Marty Flusser, first in the freestyle, and Andy Lesnik in the backstroke, and Peter Weinreb and Jeff Weiner vied for honors in the breaststroke. Other swimmers who placed included Bobby Novasel, Bobby Markell, Paul Lewis and Billy Glasgall. "Most improved" citation went to Mike Linder who spent a lot of time at the Waterfront in preparation for his 16 lap test.

In competition we shellacked Camp Marist 28-6, Calumet 14-11, 18-9 and the Archers 24-10.

The first time the Squires took to the diamond this year in an official game was against a very tough, experienced club from Camp Calumet. The boys weren't too sure of themselves, and a few errors in the ninth inning gave Calumet the one run margin they needed to win the game 4-3. Marty Flusser did a fine job on the mound and Bob "Moose" Novasel served notice that he was tough with two long hits. After this set-back, it was all Squires for the rest of the season.

The first game the Squires played after the Calumet defeat was with the Archers. The Squires really went to town and won the game by a huge margin of 17-3. Again Marty Flusser turned in a superb performance. Gene "Yogi" Steiker proved to be the big gun in this performance with three resounding blasts, and Pete Leiwant showed his great speed in beating out three beautifully placed bunts. He also played a brilliant game at short, along with Jimmy Sachs at second. This keystone combo proved to be one of the strong points of the team throughout the year.





Feeling pretty good about the Archer victory, the mighty Squires soon took off to Camp Marist where they handily won another game. After opening up a big 9-0 lead, the Squires put in many of their subs who continued to do a fine job against the men from Marist. Jimmy Lipman got a long key double in his first varsity game. "Moose" Novasel continued his hitting ways, and some fine defense and slugging came from our rangy first baseman, Andy Lesnik. Mike Feldman turned in the defensive gem of the game with a brilliant catch in deep right center. The final score was 18-12.

After crushing a younger Juggler team, the Squires decided to go after bigger game and journeyed to Camp Cody where they played host to a group of boys who were at least a year older than the ROBIN HOODERS. This would have flustered men made of sterner stuff - but not the great Squires. They knew that they had a job to do and they went right ahead and did it. After Cody had taken a one-run lead, the Squires unlimbered their mighty bats. Andy Bersin, Pete Leiwant, Andy Lesnik, Jimmy Sachs, and Dave Bernstein got consecutive hits to drive in 4 big runs. After that, the boys continued to hit, and great pitching by Andy Lesnik choked off a budding Cody rally. The Squires went on to take their most brilliant victory by a margin of 7-6.

The next big game for the Squires was among themselves during Green and White. It was extremely interesting in that the boys were playing against each other for the first time. The game was truly one of the biggest thrillers in the annals of color war. The White Team started with a tremendous disadvantage when they received the bad news that their big gun, Andy Lesnik, would be side-lined due to an injury to his foot. But they didn't count on the tremendous depth of the Squires.

Marty Flusser came back to play a tremendous game and really bear down on the mound in the clutch, and Danny Bobrow who had played very fine, steady ball over the season outdid himself with four key hits. Mike Feldman also drove in two important runs. The White Team, under the fine coaching of Hank Tamagno and Ira Sugarman, utilized their speed and used the squeeze play to great effect. However, the Green Team fought back and finally drew to a one-run deficit in the ninth inning. When they got two men on base with two out and big "Moose" Novasel stepped up to bat, it looked dim for the White. The "Moose" really laid into one and drove it into the far reaches of left center. It looked like a Green victory, when all of a sudden from out of nowhere came Pete Singer running as if his life depended on it. With a graceful leap, Pete sprung high into the air, and much to the amusement of everyone, came down with the ball to give the White Team a 9-8 victory.

The coaching staff of Hank Tamagno and Ira Sugarman feels that in the Squire group there is the perfect example of fair play and team work which is needed to have a great club. Congratulations to you boys.

In track, the 1957 camp season was a highly successful one for the Squires. Not that they were undefeated, for they weren't. In fact, they lost the two big meets they engaged in --- with Camp Calumet, and with the Archer group. No, what made this year's Squire group outstanding went beyond the performances turned in. It was the interest and enthusiasm displayed throughout the season. Aside from their scheduled activities, many of the Squires were forever eager to spend their free time at the high-jump pit or on the broad-jump runway. The fruits of this hard work were evident by comparison of some of the early season performances with those near the end of the summer.

In the high-jump, no one was more devoted to perfecting himself than Don Loveman. With an early season best of 2'8", he worked constantly, all the while improving on his favorite jump, the western roll. By the close of the season, he was able to tie for first in the Archer meet with a tremendous jump of 3'5". By the end of next season, Don should be doing close to four feet with ease. Along with Don in the high-jump, Bobby Keats, Peter Leiwant and Jon Genser showed outstanding ability. Each managed to jump about 3'5" sometime during the season.

Squires Continuation



The broad-jump honors, in terms of performance, belong clearly to one Andy Bersin. With jumps averaging over a foot beyond those of anyone else, Andy turned in a season's best of 12'4". By the time he becomes an Archer, Andy should be doing 13 and maybe 14 feet.

In the running events, three men were consistently at the top of the group - - Peter Leiwant, Andy Lesnik and Andy Bersin. In all of the intra-squad meets, they took the first three places respectively in both the dash and the marathon run. And even when their top man, Pete Leiwant, was outsprinted by the first Archer man, they still took the next three places. Besides these boys, this year's Squire group produced a whole array of exceptionally fast sprinters including Dave Bernstein, Eddie Shinbach and Steve Engle.

The big men of the group, Gene Steiker and Bob Novasel, generally dominated the softball throw, with only one exception --- Andy Lesnik. With first places alternating between Bob and Andy, the competition was close in this event.

For little men, some Squires wield a big ping-pong paddle. A tournament was held mid-season to determine the Squire champ. Pete Singer beat Jimmy Sachs in the finals to be crowned champ. But the series nobody will forget was in the semifinals where Pete Singer and Andy Lesnik battled for three games before Andy was finally nosed out. Andy also proved himself fine competition during Green and White when he narrowly squeaked by Pete Leiwant to start a four-game sweep for his team. Others who struck fear into the hearts of opponents on the ping-pong tables were "Moose" Novasel, Jeff Weiner and Dave Bernstein, the All-American cub scout.

Three arrows left their bows simultaneously and all entered the bullseye. Who else could be shooting but the Squires. This was one of the Squires favorite activities and a few could be found at the range almost any time. The old pros came through as expected and the newcomers picked up fast. The big three who qualified for their Archer Brassard were Andy Lesnik, Pete Leiwant and Jimmy Sachs. Close behind them was Eddie Shinbach with his Archer pin. Rounding out this list of sharpshooters are Bill Kann, Barry Bettinger, Johnny Sagner, Gene Steiker, Jeff Weiner, Andy Bersin, Johnny Gluckin and Ben Komisarjevsky, who all qualified for their Bowman Brassard. Honorable Mention goes to the rest of the Squires, who all qualified for at least one medal.

Riflery was the newest and most popular activity for the Squires. After the first few classes were spent in learning fundamentals, the rest of the summer was spent shooting out the bullseye. Who will ever forget Coach Kelley saying, "Haven't you learned your strap yet?" and "You lose a target". Nobody made the Junior Rifle Team, but Jon Genser, Bob Markell, and Jimmy Sachs look like hot prospects for next year. During Green and White, the Green Team of Bill Kann, Jon Genser, Bob Novasel, John Sagner and Alan Minskoff beat the White Team of Bob Markell, Paul Lewis, Don Bobrow, Paul Lewis, Don Bobrow, Andy Bersin and Jim Sachs. Paul Lewis surprised all and shot 68 for high man.

A host of Squires qualified for medals. Among the more prominent were: Jon Genser, Bill Kann, Bob Markell, Bob Novasel, Jim Sachs and Johnny Sagner, who all qualified for their marksmen first-class medal.

The Squires were also quite active participants in tennis. The turnout for tennis was very large. Almost everyone played frequently and well. Squires could be seen on the courts, en masse, every day. It was a delight to see how adept they were in their fundamentals and game play.

Andy Lesnik, Marty Flusser, Peter Leiwant, Bobby Novasel, Jimmy Sachs, Donald Bobrow, Jeff Weiner, Andy Bersin, John Sagner, Steve Engle, Bobby Markell and Alan Minskoff held the upper rung of this hotly contested ladder. While David Bernstein, Barry Bettinger, Pete Singer, Don Loveman, Bobby Keats, Eddie Knobler, Gene Steiker, Jeff Charles and Eddie Shinbach were following closely on their heels. The remaining Squires, while not quite so



adroit in their games, worked hard all year long, and their improvement was marked.

Who can forget the highlight of the tennis year when Peter Leiwant and Andy Lesnik, playing their best under a great deal of strain, trounced the Archers' best doubles team quite soundly. Nor will the Green and White competitions be forgotten. Remember the extraordinary match between Peter Leiwant and Marty Flusser? Jimmy Sachs and Johnny Sagner? Remember the narrow defeat of the Green doubles team by the White? Truly, it was an enjoyable and profitable year for the Squires in Tennis.

In Arts and Crafts, and Ceramics, the staunch Squires accomplished a monumental task. Together, they completed over 230 projects. Leading the pack was Jeff Stein with 14, while close on his busy heels followed Jeff Charles with 13. Other Squires who performed "Yeomen" service in Arts and Crafts were: Johnny Gluckin, Alan Minskoff, Ton Geller, Ben Komisarjevsky, Jon Genser, Barry Bettinger, "Moose" Novasel, Andy Lesnik, Peter Leiwant, Billy Kann III, Donald Loveman, and Eddie Shinbach. The few remaining Squires, while not as prolific as the afore-mentioned, worked just as hard and as long on their undertakings. In the "mud slinging" department, Steve Engle and Jerry Album were standouts.

For their first trip of the season, the mighty Squires loaded up their gear one bright and sunny morning, piled into a bus, and journeyed to scenic Green Mountain. They easily scaled the beautiful heights and soon were enjoying a fine meal on the peak. However, the main interest of the trip was not centered around either the food or the view (at least not of the mountain). They spied a girls' group on top of the mountain and became preoccupied with catching "Lover-boy" Allen Minskoff and introducing him to the fair maidens of the mountain. All American boy Donald Loveman, interested only in the progress of science, stayed level headed enough to go into the woods with an old tin can. He soon returned with two salamanders, a toad and two beetles.

Editor's note: Where was Hunter Greenwood when his boys were off galivanting in the woods, huh?

The trip to Green Mountain was merely a warm-up for the next outing. They decided to try an assault on mighty Mt. Chocorua. Hunter Greenwood led the safari up the Champney Falls Trail. After filling their canteens with water from the cool falls, they climbed to Middle Sister, where they ate a hearty lunch. From there it was an easy task to continue to the peak where the boys took in the breathless view for about an hour. About 4 o'clock, the group started their descent down the rugged Weetamo trail. A group of 5 stalwart lads soon began to lag a little behind the main group, and soon Eddie Shinbach, all-American woodman and cubscout, decided that the trail went to the left. The other boys were Jim Lipman, Don Loveman, Andy Bersin, and Dave Bernstein. Fortunately, this group was accompanied by Ira "Daniel Boone" Sugarman, who after about an hour of wandering succeeded in leading the boys out the blackest depths of the forest into the Hammond Trail, from which they were able to make contact with civilization after three hours. It was a good thing, too, because some of the boys were down to their last Sugar Daddy. Horrors!!!

A few weeks later, the boys decided that they would like an overnight canoe trip to the far reaches of Danforth Pond. After a nice afternoon of paddling, the boys reached the camp site and proceeded to pitch their sleeping bags and other gear. Right after this, our fearless group leader (Yah, you Hunter) took the boys on an exploring expedition to the deepest, darkest, unknown parts of the swamp. After they returned, the boys showed Hunter their gratitude by promptly tipping his canoe. Gene Steiker and Marty Flusser related to the boys that they were out fishing and they each hooked into a monster. They had an argument over which monster was the biggest. They finally landed their denisons of the deep after a long, arduous struggle. After a hearty meal, the boys had a

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marshmallow roast, which was finished off by a ghost story by that fabulous teller of tales, John Scheid. After a sound night's sleep, the boys paddled softly back to camp.

The highlight of the year for the mighty Squires was the social at Camp Huckins. Remember the grumbling when the social started and the yells of joy when the first, few embarrassing moments had passed. The social started with a few QUIET games and then proceeded to a cook-out consisting of hamburgers, frankfurters, "bug" juice, potato chips and watermelon. After supper, the age-old game of spin-the-bottle was started by a daring few, and many kisses on the cheek were given before the night ended.

Remember Barry Bettinger being chased by the fiery redhead, and suave Jimmy Sachs sitting quietly by that cute, little blonde. Bobby Novasel couldn't make up his mind on what twin to pick, Lynn or Laurie. Dave Bernstein got carried away by the atmosphere and ended up kissing a counsellor. When the bus finally arrived, it carried home a bunch of very contented boys.

During the last week of camp season, the Squires were very fortunate to go on a two-day overnight bus trip. The first thrill that awaited the boys was the skimobile at Mt. Cranmore. After an exciting ride up the mountain, the boys piled into special buses and were given a ride up to the beautiful Black Cap Mountain. After observing the panoramic view for some 15 minutes, we returned to the base and ate lunch. We then journeyed to the Dolly Copp Camp ground, where we pitched camp. After our gear was set up, we went to the town of Gorham where we had a fine supper at a quaint little restaurant. Upon completion of a delicious meal, we were given a special treat of a movie, *The Ten Commandments*. We returned to Dolly Copp, happy but tired, and soon fell asleep next to a roaring fire. The next morning we went to Mt. Washington, the highest mountain in the East. We all piled into station wagons and soon were on top of the majestic peak. The view of the surrounding land was extremely clear as there wasn't a cloud in the sky. It was quite a breath-taking experience. Later that afternoon, we went to the Glen Ellis Falls, and had a fine time romping around on the rocks near the loud crash of the falls. Our day was topped off when we took a swim in beautiful Echo Lake, just prior to our return to ROBIN HOOD.

Well, Squires, the camp season of 1957, a year long to be remembered for its new opportunities and new friendships, has come to an end. Thanks to a fine group of counsellors, Bob Holmes, Bill Nill, Ira Sugarman, Hank Tamagno and Mike Ozer, this has been a year packed full of wonderful experiences.

Remember the desserts Newcastle lost for having a dirty bunk...and the social with Huckins...that's when all the lovers came out of hiding. Remember when Paul Lewis came in second in the White Mountain Horseshow, and all the time he was told by his counsellor, "Hurry up, Paul, get dressed. You're last again." ...when Eddie Knobler bunted home the winning run in the Camp Cody game...and the first time he picked up a bow in Archery and made two medals in that same day...when Jeff Weiner hit a grand slam home run in Green and White competition...and the great job he did on the swim team. Remember when Bill Kann became a photographer and used seventeen rolls of film in two weeks...and the three-day rest he had at the infirmary...when Mike Linder braved the waters of Ossipee and swam his sixteen laps...and when he became a member of the Tumbler's Club...when Don Bobrow forgot how to count to forty and swam sixty seven laps instead.

Remember London Towers, when Jon Genser became the first member and President of the Tumbler's Club...and when Ben was the prettiest girl in the chorus line of Damn Yankees...or how Billy Glasgall was always tying his shoelaces in knots that he couldn't undo...and how Tommy Geller always insisted upon taking his water canteen to bed with him...and when Bobby Markell



established himself as top rifleman in the group. Last but not least, no one will forget how, at the Huckin's social, Peter Weinreb set a new North American record at spin-the-bottle, getting forty eight kisses.

Remember, Stag Inn, when we all first arrived at ROBIN HOOD looking forward to a wonderful summer of sunshine and fresh air after a year of school and work. Remember when we first gathered at what was to be our summer home, and all of us began to renew old, and make new friends. Remember when Gene Steiker was elected President of our bunk, with Pete Singer serving as Vice-President. Remember the bunk-mates, Gene Steiker, Marty Flusser, Steve Engle, Jeff Charles, Pete Singer, and Alan (Lover) Minskoff thrilling a packed playhouse with their rendition of "It's a Sin to Tell a Lie". Remember when Steve Engle wasn't last man out of bed...when Marty Flusser kept quiet for thirty seconds...when Pete Singer won the Squire Ping Pong Championship...when Alan Minskoff did a Rudolph Valentino atop of Mt. Chocorua...when Gene Steiker ate less than three servings of roast beef...when Pete Singer wasn't giggling...when Jeff Charles came off the bench to star in the Green and White baseball game???? Remember Marty (Glamour puss) Flusser as the bashful Mabel in the "Pirates of Penzance"? Remember Pete Singer's fabulous catch that won the Green and White softball game for the White Team...and Jeff Charles riding ability? Remember our wonderful trip to Mt. Cranmore and Mt. Washington?

Remember, Lancaster Towers, when the Shaker Heights duo moved in...especially David "Loverboy" Bernstein, whose kissing escapades at the Huckin's social shocked us all...and Donald "Nature Boy" Loveman, whose constant cry was, "Where's a container for my salamanders?" And who could forget the President of the Blister Club of Green Mountain, the notorious Jimmy Lipman...and Robert Keats, the first Squire to look for monsters up the Danforth. We didn't find monsters, but we found a wonderful bed of clay. And remember Eddie Shinbach, who all season long kept missing riflery qualifications by one point, but who came through the last possible minute to win his medal...and one of the luckiest guys in the bunk, Jimmy Sachs, who landed the cutest Middler at Huckins.

Remember, Quiver, when Pete Leiwant took a nocturnal trip around the campus while sleepwalking, and had the O.D.'s following for one-half hour? Remember when Bob "Moose" Novasel hit the toughest ball of his illustrious career, and was robbed by a great catch by Peter Singer to end the Squires' color war game? Remember the expression on Andy Lesnik's face when he heard he had won the Master Squire Trophy? Remember when Andy Bersin almost won ROBIN HOOD immortality with a broad jump of thirteen feet two inches, and was disqualified because of a quarter inch foul...and he came back to jump twelve feet nine inches? And remember when Mike Feldman, playing his first varsity game, made a brilliant leaping catch to insure a ROBIN HOOD victory over Marist.

Remember Lincoln Green, when Barry Bettinger got his shelves ripped down, and Jeff Stein displayed his disarming smile...the look on John Sagner's face when told that he would get a bottle of soda for his commendable job in the horse-show...John Gluckin's steak outing for his cabin...Barry Bettinger's girl at Huckins throwing water on him...all the boys trying to kiss Lyn and Laurie at the Huckin's Social? Remember the boy's resistance at meeting girls...Jerry Album with his "nutty Putty" all over the bunk...and John Gluckin and his treasure of "ill-gotten" goodies...how nice Lincoln Green looked after Jeff Stein and his counsellor had washed it themselves...all the boys in Lincoln Green tooting on whistles they had made themselves - what a deafening melange! Remember John Sagner and his model planes...Jeff Stein and Johnny Gluckin and their flying frisbees...how Barry Bettinger ate...Jerry "Jellybean" Album getting his candy sticks; and what happened afterward? Remember the happy confusion of the last day?

But most of all, remember the glorious summer of 1957 for the wonderful spirit of competition and good fellowship that ROBIN HOOD has given to all of us.

Archers

BY JOHN TRIMBLE

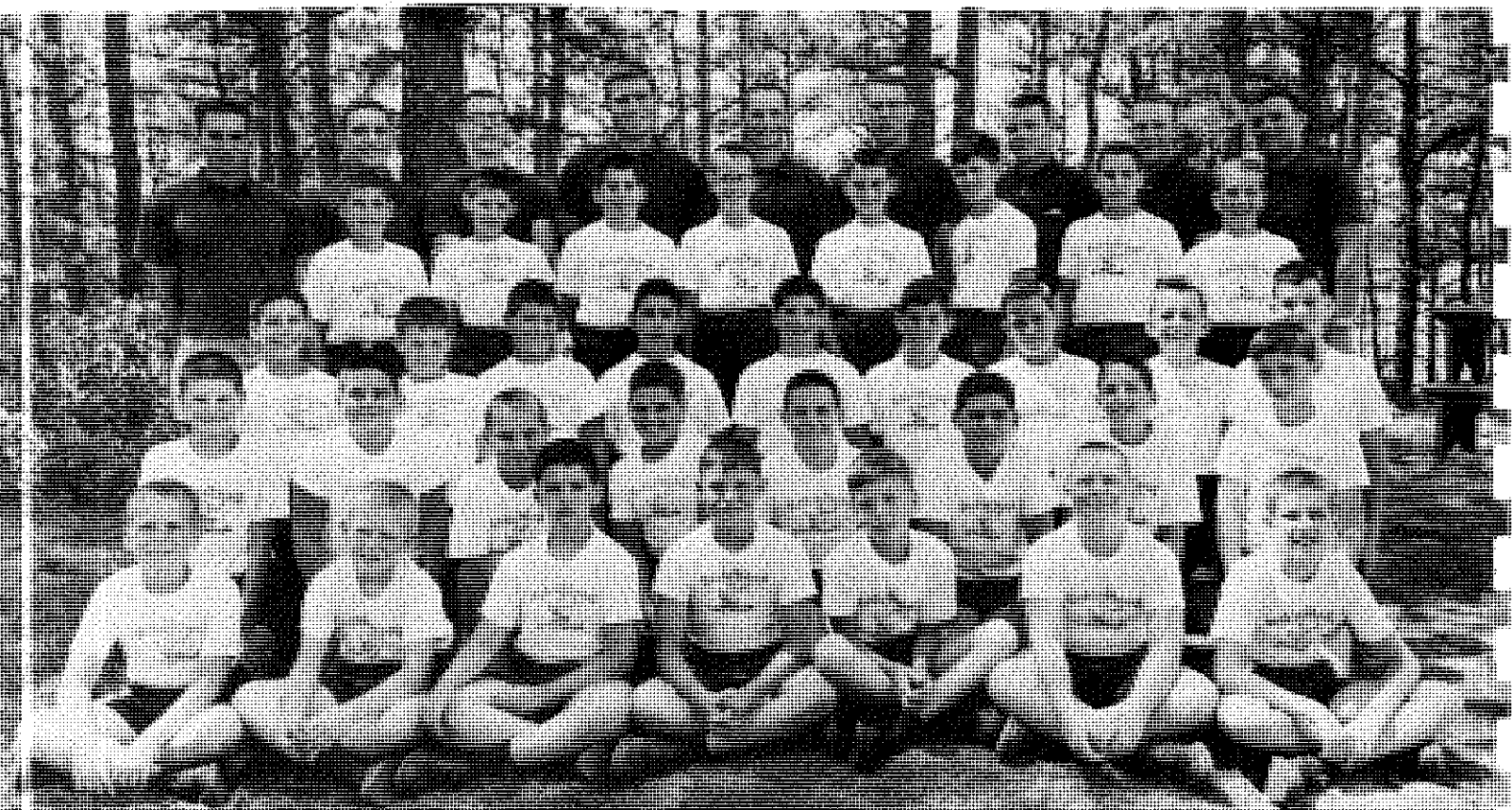
This has been a tremendously active year for our amazing Archers. We have blazed new trails and established new goals for future Archer groups. In order to do this, we had to learn what the word hustle meant. About mid-season we did learn that, and as a result we can honestly lay claim to being the most improved group in camp. We lined up as follows:

<u>MAID MARION MANOR</u> HOLDER, William	<u>QUARTERSTAFF</u> GOLDMAN, Richard LAZERE, Arthur-Aide	<u>BLACK ARROW</u> TRIMBLE, John-GL	<u>ARCHER'S REST</u> SHEA, Robert MOSKOWITZ, R.-Aide	<u>BOW</u> MULVANY, John HAHN, Harold, Aide	<u>GOLDEN ARROW</u> POWERS, James
BURWICK, Michael FIERSTEIN, Richard GLYNN, Tommy JELIN, Bram KEIL, Daniel LIPPMAN, Arthur	COTT, Dennis COTT, Douglas DESBERG, William GINSBERG, Robert REISLER, Raymond	GOLDSMITH, Fred HERMAN, Peter HERSKOVITS, Allen IMMERMAN, Michael WHITE, James WILSON, Lester	BROADMAN, Richard GOODMAN, Andrew ROSE, Michael SCHWARZSCHILD, Rich. STERN, Harry	BERNEY, Richard CARRAN, Ronald JACOBSON, Rodney SHERMAN, Charles SPATZ, Alan	ADAMS, Stephen BRANIN, Paul HORN, David KADEN, Philip SOMMERS, Steven

In our tripcraft program, we probably showed the greatest interest and accomplishment. Starting out early in the season, we were just one of two groups to utilize the Outpost. Having perfect weather on both split-group expeditions, we learned the necessary rudiments of outdoor living and camping. Included in these trips was an excursion to the abandoned lead mine, where souvenirs were found in abundance. Alan Spatz proved to be our best rock collector. One group was visited by an eerie-sounding, laughing ghost. Some old-time observers feel that it was the same ghost that haunted Kirkley Hall last year.

Our next trip excursion was to conquer the famed Mt. Chocorua. To do this with full packs and no warm-up climbs was quite an accomplishment. All Archers succeeded in doing this momentous task, but Dicky Broadman, Charles Sherman and Mike Burwick certainly added some interesting variations.

Our next trip involved only ten boys, but was considered one of the best trips of the year. It called for the boys to climb Mt. Washington, and for eleven year old boys it was indeed a challenge. And to prove that our boys really had what it takes to climb, they ascended this difficult mountain in four and a half hours from Pinkham Notch to Lake in the Clouds Hut, stopping for a brief rest only twice. A great job done by great boys. They were Arthur Lippman, Alan Spatz, Lester Wilson, Mike Immerman, Peter Herman, Dave Horn, Paul Brainin, Dick Fierstein, Bram Jelin, and Danny Keil. This was the first time an Archer group ever did this, and they were the youngest group ever to do it. Rounding out our trip program was a three day excursion through the White Mountains. A really wonderful time was had by all as we enjoyed such things as the Skimobile, Aerial Tramway, the Flume, Lost River Caverns, Old Man of the Mountains, and good outdoor camping fun at Lafayette and Wildwood Parks. We also took in a movie at Littleton.



Archers Continuation



Our second greatest achievement was in the field of riflery. Setting all kinds of records here, we amassed more than eighty medals, more than twice that of any other group. We had Tommy Glynn shoot a perfect fifty, and also had Alan Herskovitz, Mike Immerman, and Tommy as members of the Junior Rifle Team. A great year of progress and achievement, but most of all, an appreciation of learning the many safety elements of firing. A great job by all the Archers at riflery.

At the waterfront we also did much commendable work. Over fifty per cent of our group became members of the Island Club, which is a test of swimming endurance. Those members are mentioned elsewhere in the waterfront article. We had four swim meets, and even though we lost them all, the scores were always close, and competition keen. We swam against Calumet twice, losing 21-15, and 20-13. Against the Squires we lost 20-17 and 21-19. Doug Cott in the freestyle, Bram Jelin in the backstroke, and Tommy Glynn in the breaststroke gave us a strong 1-2-3 punch. Alan Spatz, Harry Stern, Mike Rose, Peter Herman, and Steve Sommers rounded out a strong team. With age and experience they will be mighty tough to beat.

In canoeing, under the very able hands of Bill Holder, our boys received much valuable instruction and produced many competent canoers. In fact, as a group, our canoers looked better than any at the waterfront. And more important, they were well disciplined in a canoe. This valuable training will be of great help to these boys in the future. Hats off to Bill and his excellent group of canoers. All Archers passed their boating tests except three non-sixteen lappers.

In baseball we also made tremendous improvement. This was their first year of hardball at ROBIN HOOD, and to many boys there had to be an adjustment. Our starting nine had such standout players as Ray Reisler, pitcher; Harry Stern, right field; Doug Cott, first base; and Paul Brainin, centerfield. We opened the season against Camp Wakuta and emerged victorious, 8-6. Ray Reisler had thirteen strikeouts. We then traveled to Calumet to take on a very well drilled team. Unfamiliar with the Pony League Regulations our boys never got started, and were badly defeated 21-3. Determined to avenge this loss, we drilled and drilled until Calumet appeared here for a return game. Revenge was sweet as we upset the much-favored Calumet nine, 9-6. Harry Stern drove in the winning runs while Ray Reisler pitched brilliantly. It was a great victory and positive proof that hustle meant the difference between winning and losing. Looking at greener pastures, we challenged the Yeomen and looked great as Ray Reisler pitched a no-hitter, but suffered a heart-breaking loss 1-0. The run was unearned, but even in defeat this team showed tremendous potential and future success.

Returning to softball occasionally at the request of the Squires, we also learned the importance of hustle. Thinking we had an easy victory, we humbly left the Squires to the tune of a 17-3 defeat. After this, we decided to do something about it. Challenging the Squires to a rematch, we played a brilliant game of ball. Phil Kasden pitched a great game and took a hard-earned victory 3-1. Later on our class B team took on and defeated the Squire B team, 15-5. Great work by a much-improved Archer ball team. Billy Desberg, Dick Fierstein, Bram Jelin, Fred Goldsmith, Dick Berney, and Alan Spatz, in addition to those already mentioned, helped to make this a great season.

In track and field we again saw a stellar performance by our Archers. Challenging the Yeomen, who were loaded with talent, we expected to lose very badly. But right up to the last event we still had a chance of winning. Dick Berney with a tremendous softball throw, Danny Keil with a great fifty yard dash, and Alan Spatz with some fine broad jumping, almost gave us this upset. We finally lost, but it was a noble try on the Archers' part. Later on we accepted a Squire challenge at track, and using the 10-9-8 scoring system with maximum participation in each event, we won a well-fought match, 80-67. Alan Spatz, high jump; Dick Berney, ball throw; Paul Brainin, broad jump; and Danny Keil, fifty yard dash, all made the victory possible. A great showing by the amazing Archers.



In Tennis and Archery we played no challenges or inter-camp matches, but did have several boys perform individually for us. In the Sherwood Cup Tourney, Doug Cott and Ray Reisler stood out in Tennis, while in Archery, Peter Herman, Fred Goldsmith, and Doug Cott shot in the Nationals to help give ROBIN HOOD a fabulous record among nation-wide camps.

In dramatics Harry Stern stole the show as the nurse in *Pirates of Penzance*. Rod Jacobson, Ronnie Carran, and Dicky Fierstein also played fine supporting roles this year.

In Green and White the Green had it all the way in the Archer division. Under the able leadership of Doug Cott, the Green took the best the White could offer with Bram Jelin as their head.

In radio two of our boys reached the first rung in a radio ham career, by passing their novice license exams. They were Peter Herman and Andy Goodman.

In ping pong it was Steve Sommers, the champ, and then Doug Cott and Freddie Goldsmith moving up to take the top rung. Finally Freddie proved his mastery by beating both Steve and Doug for a well-earned title.

A new sport took on great proportions as Bobby Ginsberg and Billy Desberg created a lot of interest in fishing. Both these boys deserve a lot of credit for their desire and accomplishment along this line.

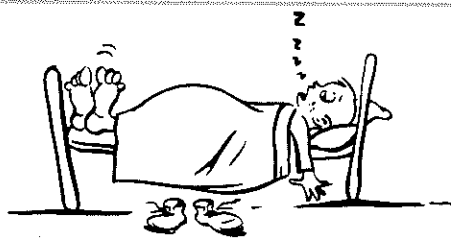
In riding Mike Rose, Ronnie Carran, Rod Jacobson, and Dave Horn distinguished themselves as fine horsemen. Mike walked off with four ribbons, and Ronnie earned a first place award at ROBIN HOOD's Horseshow.

Playing a limited amount of basketball we still produced two victories and one loss. Outstanding was Phil Kasden and Paul Brainin as they led their team to two victories over the Squires. Our lone defeat came at the hands of the Yeomen.

It has been fun, and we have had our troubles also. It takes both to have a successful season. My special thanks to Bill Holder, John Mulvany, Bob Shea, Jim Powers and Dick Goldman for assisting me so ably. Believe me, it is sincerely appreciated. To you wonderful "tough kazabee" boys, I hope you enjoyed your summer as much as we enjoyed having it with you. It was lots of fun, but remember one thing, "I got you last".

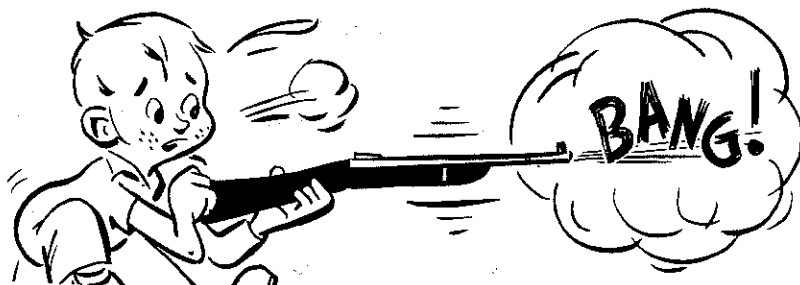
Remember, Quarterstaff, when Billy Desberg caught a twelve inch white bass... and ate his catch later on...when 'Dizzy Desi' hit a home run in softball...when Bobby Ginsberg had fewer demerits than anyone else...when Bobby portrayed Bruce Heald in a Green and White skit...Remember when Ray Reisler threw the last strike while pitching a winning game against Camp Wakuta...when Ray won the Green and White Spelling Bee...when Doug Cott pushed Jim Powers into Echo Lake...when Doug was struggling into sitting position at the rifle range and shot a bullseye...when Dennis Cott almost tipped over in a canoe at the Outpost.. when "The Menace" made Jr. Rifle Team?

Remember when Steve "Front, leaning, rest, position" Adams broke the push-up record with the O. D. men looking? Or when, on Lazy Day, Bow and Golden Arrow made the mistake of waking up the Count, only to find themselves quickly out of the bunk and in the familiar push-up position? Especially Adams, Sommers, and Kasden? Maryellen observed the proceedings with avid interest. Remember when Danny Keil used to chase John T. around the bushes and around the bunk... when Paul Brainin and Alan Spatz went eight miles with Jim Powers just for an ice cream cone - nice going future four minute milers? Remember climbing Mt. Chocorua one could hear the call of the wild, "Get moving, Sherman", and the usual retort from Charlie, "I cain't!"? Remember when Dave Horn got too



friendly with Oxford, and Oxford in his own big way took a little nibble - Dave is such a sweet boy, even a horse can't resist? Will we ever forget when the Count fell into Silver Lake twice, and cut his finger at the Outpost...when Dick Broadman established a new record for falls coming down Chocorua, only to have it broken later by Mike Burwick...how Ronnie Carran could ask more questions than were possible to answer, and also found a frog in his bed (alive!!)...when Rod Jacobson fell off his horse three times in one day...when Herskovitz used to save such things as bee hives...when Jim White always tried to get John T. last- but never gave up until he heard the familiar, "Were you just over here?", and "What, what, what???"...when Phil Kasden had more difficulties coming down Chocorua than going up (If you remember, Phil)...when we started out on Weeta- moo Trail and ended on Piper...and when Bill Holder's gang waited and waited and boy scout John T. never showed up...when Herskovitz used to ask, "Can't I go to Riflery?" "No." "Ceramics?" "No."...when Freddie Goldsmith used to stay up and listen to the Dodger game...when Peter Herman used to blow in John T.'s ear and make him so mad...when we used to line up backwards and count off the same way...when Mike Immerman got a good soaking from Lester Wilson when he kept shooting paper wads...when Fred Goldsmith threw a ball through two rafters at once, and shot a one under par by going through four rafters in three shots...when Mike Rose was the official retriever of the many items land- ing on the roof...when Dick Berney made those faces...especially with the eyes missing...when Dicky Schwarzschild gave those rubdowns...when Dick Broadman had a pail of water during Lazy Day and no one to throw it at - so he threw it on the floor...when Jim White always read the thought for the day... when Andy Goodman would miss any activity just to be at radio - and did a great job there, too...when Pete Herman built a radio that wouldn't work? Remember the great battle of the bulls in boxing class - Doug Cott and Billy Desberg? Re- member that horses aren't the only things that bite humans - ask Dick Berney? Remember how Doug Cott just loved that social on the island...Ray Reisler forever asking the umpire what pitch he should throw...the Count mixing up Billy and Bobby Ginsberg, as well as Stan and Paul Brainin? Remember "Hail the Count," and his plans for future battles?

Remember, Maid Marion Manor, when you set a record for sweeping inspection on the Junior Campus...when Bill Holder set a new record for eating banana splits - eighteen in all...when Dick Fierstein displayed fine ability during the '57 season in his role as catcher for the Archer ball team, but somehow couldn't control a steak dinner because the entire plate ended in his lap...when Mike Burwick became one of the Island Swimmers, and enjoyed it so much he wanted to do it again...when Mike crawled into bed for a good night's sleep, but discovered he had two visitors - a couple of lively frogs...when Danny Keil became another Roger Bannister by his performances in the fifty yard dash - next in sight, a 3.5 minute mile...when Arthur Lippman wanted to keep well ahead and with pack and all he became one of the Archer scouts on the trail - climbing the majestic peak of Mt. Washington he got pelted with hailstones with his head in the clouds - he also became one of the "lovers" of the group when he refused to leave his female friend at the Archer-Huckins cook-out...when Tommy Glynn became the first on Junior Campus in the history of ROBIN HOOD to shoot a perfect fifty at the rifle range? Remember when John Trimble was challenged to a kingship when he ob- tained title as the "Hermit King", and he even had his own private sleeping quarters with his subjects singing fan songs about him...when Bram Jelin be- came the first "fish" to swim on his back- -better than on his stomach, but almost drowned several times in his cereal bowl? Remember the inspection kings of Maid Marion Manor enjoying a great summer together in work and play...a season not to be forgotten...one filled with many things to remember and to carry on to an- other enjoyable year at ROBIN HOOD???



Yeomen

BY DICK ROUSE

The 1957 group of Yeomen descended on ROBIN HOOD's Sherwood Forest, numbering 39. Four new boys, Ronnie Keil, Marc Lemchen, Ray Lichtman, and Buzzy Oettinger joined our Band of Merry-men this year. We filled six bunks, and left them at the end of the summer knowing we had lived in them.

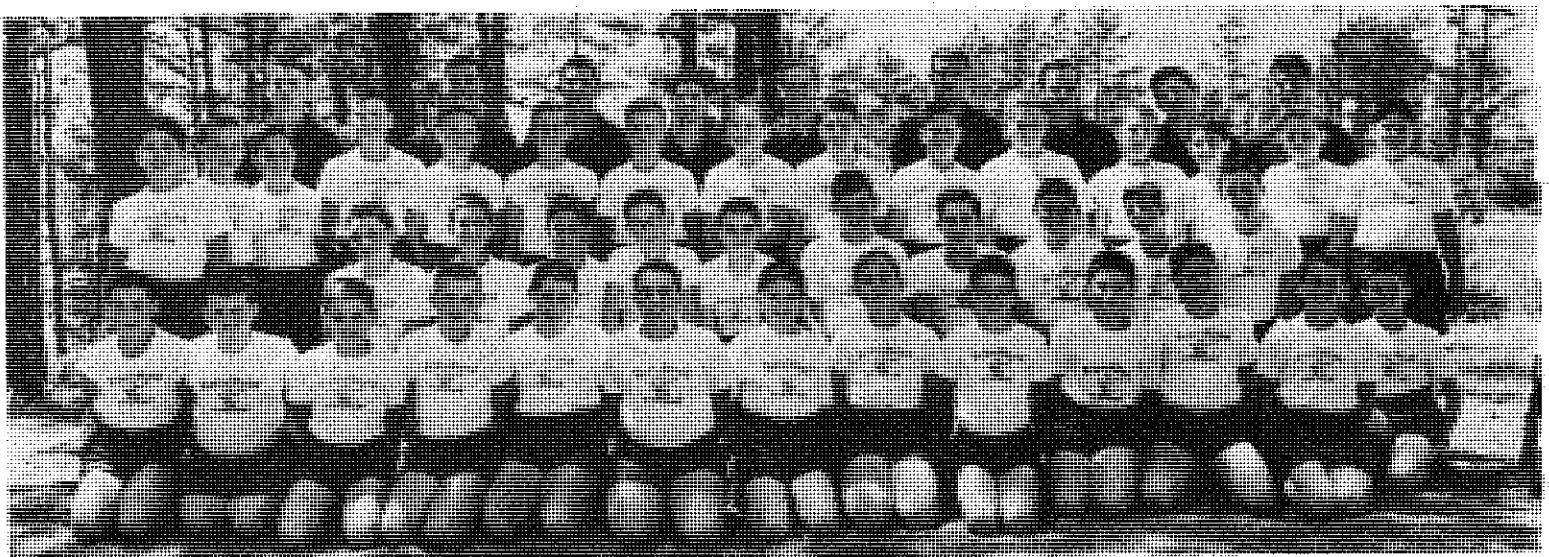
<u>BULLSEYE</u>	<u>TARGET</u>	<u>SHERWOOD COVE</u>	<u>KIRKLEY HALL</u>	<u>FOUNTAINDALE</u>	<u>ENGLISH YEW</u>
ELWELL, Richard	GOLDSCHLAGER, Alan	ROUSE, Richard-GL	BAER, Stephen	MOORE, Warren	PERLMUTTER, Fred
ABRAHAM, Marc		GARELICK, David	MARTIN, John	SHARLIN, Richard, Aide	AMMERMAN, Steve, Aide
SACHS, Richard	ELSON, Paul	FISHMAN, Ned	ELKIND, Victor	ABRAMS, Andrew	FLUSSER, Alan
SHAW, Eric	KIRSNER, Gary	GITTLIN, Bruce	FRANK, James	BENDER, Lawrence	FRIEDMAN, Barry
WEISS, Howard	LICHTMAN, Raymond	GLASSMAN, Marc	GROSS, Robert	EDER, John	HILL, James
WILKOFF, James	SCHNUR, Richard	GOLDSTEIN, Gerald	KOMISARJEVSKY, Chris	KANE, John	LEIWANT, Bruce
WISE, Michael	WASMAN, Roger	HEXTER, John	OPPENHEIM, Stephen	LAZERE, Andrew	LEMCHEN, Marc
		KAPLAN, James	REICHMAN, Richard	OETTINGER, Michael	LESNIK, Peter
		KEIL, Ronald	THALHIMER, William	RUSLANDER, Lee	ROSKOPH, John
		LOWELL, Jeffrey			

Baseball, baseball, baseball!!! Let's have some more. This was the cry for a majority of the Yeomen this year. We were good at it, too. Going around the infield we found two excellent backstops in Jimmy Kaplan and Ricky Schnur. Pitching to them were several aspirants, the aces in the hole being Bobby Gross and Jimmy Hill. On first was Eric "Stretch" Shaw, second, either Jimmy Wilkoff, Ricky Sachs, or Mike Wise. At shortstop slept "Sleepy" Skipper Weiss, and on third we occasionally heard Gerry "Mumbles" Goldstein. The outfield was pretty well set with Andy "Strong Arm" Abrams, Gary "Slugger" Kirsner, Peter "The Voice" Lesnik, and Andy "Scooter" Lazere. This ball club didn't lose an inter-camp game, although we were lucky in a few. Remember Calumet, when at the last half of the last inning we were losing 8-2, and we bunted our way around to win it 9-8. Who will forget Gary Kirsner's tremendous triple against Camp Cody!

The Yeomen could not only swing a destructive bat, but they could also fire some terrific targets at riflery. In all we picked up over seventy medal qualifications. Three of our number were steady Junior Rifle Team members: John Hexter, Marc Glassman, and John Kane. Backing them up and keeping the competition hot were Roger Wasman, Jeff Lowell, Chris Komisarjevsky, and Bobby Gross. Who can forget the rifle match during Green and White. The White Team of John Kane, Gary Kirsner, Jeff Lowell, Lee Ruslander, and Chris Komisarjevsky shot a better score (452) than the Junior Rifle Team ever did. Such was the competitive spirit in the group.

The basketball court came in for a great deal of play from us. We played other camps and never lost, although we had a close one in the game with West End. This one was only pulled out in overtime 30-25. The starting five were Andy Abrams, Jimmy Hill, Skipper Weiss, Andy Lazere, and Bobby Gross. Right behind them, and fighting for starting positions, were; Gary Kirsner, Peter Lesnik, Gerry Goldstein, Eric Shaw, and Jimmy Kaplan. Defensively we had good basket protection, and on offense we finally learned how to fake and cut.

We played a lot of tennis this season, having ladder matches at least every other day, and a continual changing of positions. The Junior Tennis Team continually changed throughout the season, revolving about the Yeomen. On top were Billy Thalhimer and Jimmy Kaplan. Below this it was a scramble between Ricky Sachs, Eric Shaw, Bobby Gross, Marc Glassman, Jimmy Hill, Andy Abrams, Alan Flusser, and John Kane. Needless to say, this group of racquetmen provided many thrills and upsets throughout the season.





Swimming and the waterfront in general were strong points with the group. We were the first group on Junior Campus to have 100% complete their sixteen laps. We also had practically 100% pass their row boat and canoe tests. In sailing we had a little better than 50% who passed their novice classifications. Our swim meets were always hotly contested. In the freestyle Andy Abrams, Peter Lesnik, Andy Lazere, and John Kane were always close - within one second of each other. In the breaststroke we had four close boys. These boys had different characteristics which seemed to propel them through the water quickly. Lee Ruslander was always under water. John Eder and Eric Shaw used the conventional butterfly. Bobby Gross used a butterfly with a dolphin kick, and usually came out on top. The backstroke found Gary Kirsner, Eric Shaw, and Alan Flusser fighting it out for top honors. Alan was never beaten, but he had to work to stay in front. In playing other camps, we lost only one. This was swum at Calumet and was very close. Later in the year we swam them again, and avenged ourselves by thrashing them. Also, while we are talking about the waterfront, we should mention water-skiing. Again we ran into the same enthusiasm as for everything else. We couldn't get enough riding behind the motor boats. Also, we found the same success story. Over 90% of the Yeomen got up on the skis and took a scoot around the lake. With some boys it took time, but they made it.

The Yeomen, as one can see, were a rather fast group. Fast in gaining medals, as well as in hustle to win games or meets. Their speed was also displayed on the track field. Gary Kirsner came in first in every event. However, it was no walk-a-way for him. Pressing him close in the dash were Andy Abrams, Ned Fishman, and Marc Glassman. In the shot put he was pushed by Larry Bender, Peter Lesnik, Eric Shaw, and Roger Wasman. The broad jump proved to be a tie, with Pete Lesnik and Marc Glassman close behind. In Green and White we turned up a surprise as Ronnie Keil nosed out Ned Fishman at the start of the relay.

Archery was a place where the Yeomen picked up more than twenty medals. The closest rivalry was between Ned Fishman and John Eder. Ned and John fought tooth and nail during Green and White, and while shooting for the Nationals. Ned was the only camper in camp to gain American Archer status this year. Needless to say, a terrific job.

For a select few, riding was a big thing here at camp. They gained honors along the way. The riders were Alan Flusser, Bruce Gittlin, Peter Lesnik, "Buzzy" Oettinger, and Roger Wasman. Alan Flusser and Peter Lesnik did our group proud by gathering some ribbons at the first annual White Mountain Horseshow.

To read this account so far, one would think that our entire interest lay in athletics. Not by a long shot. One of the most popular places this year was the Arts and Crafts Center, where many a queer looking bat was made. Some of the projects were outstanding, such as Paul Elson's or Chris Komisarjevsky's three legged seat, or Ricky Schnur's pump lamp. A new field, metal enameling, was introduced this year, and every time we went to the shop at least two boys were busy with a hot oven. Next door to the Craft Shop resided the new Ceramics Department. This really got under many boys skins, and some very fine pieces were turned out. Admittedly much greenware was broken, but that which made it through the process proved worth the breakage. Jimmy Frank's piece won him a new prize, and Ronnie Keil won the group's recognition for his projects.

There was rarely a moment when the boys were in the bunks that one couldn't hear the bouncing of a ping pong ball. The players we had gave the counsellors a tough time to stay in the game, let alone win it. Jimmy Kaplan at one point was almost invincible, and Billy Thalhimer, John Kane, and Gerry Goldstein weren't far behind.

Two of the mighty Yeomen proved themselves to be real actors. Dick Reichman, who took the big award, and Bruce Leiwant, proved themselves to be real living dolls after the make-up man got through with them. Also we had our husky stage hands in Ned Fishman and Larry Bender.

Yeomen Continuation

The dark dungeon, the Photography Department, proved of interest to a few of our boys. Outstanding members of this society of darkness were Victor Elkind and John Hexter, and many good pictures were produced in this activity.

Many of our members enjoyed all of the trips we took, and all of us enjoyed many of them. Our first trip was overnight up Mt. Chocorua with full packs. This was really rugged, as there was no water within a quarter of a mile of our camping places, just off the top. With many pushes and grunts we made it, and were better men for the trip. The next jaunt was a real pleasure for everyone. We went overnight up Mt. Washington without packs, staying at the A. M. C. Hut at the Lake of the Clouds. We went up Tuckerman's Ravine, which is a steep trail, but without our packs we thought it was a breeze. Our final trip was a three-day excursion. The highlights of this trip were Fort Ticonderoga, Ausable Chasm, and the Mt. Mansfield Chair Lift.

A special note of recognition should go to our qualified ham, Jeff Lowell. Not only did he pass his code tests, but he also built a transistor radio. Along this line, the KAMP radio station found Barry Friedman sitting behind the microphone for many a rest hour.

In closing this part of the article I should like to thank the general counsellors Fred Perlmutter, Warren Moore, Steve Baer, Al Goldschlager, and Marc Abrahams. Without their assistance, willingness, and cooperation the wonderful summer we had would not have been possible. Also, in the same breath and for the same reasons, I must thank our specialty counsellors Dick Elwell, Dave Garelick, and John Martin. Last but not least I am grateful to our aides Dick Sharlin and Steve Ammerman, for taking on a man's job and doing it well.

Looking back on the season, there is little that I can say about the summer that each of us don't feel. We had quite a session, to say the least. I hope we have learned to be, and I mean this in the finest sense of the words, Merry-men-Gentlemen. This is a goal for all of us to keep in front of us every moment of every day.

Remember, Bullseye, when Mike Wise qualified for two medals in one period - in Archery... when Mike saved the bunk from invading Squire frogs... when Eric Shaw made an automatic shutter "Shutter" in case of rain - and lost all our shutter sticks... when, during Green and White, Eric got up at 6:30 AM to make his bed, do his chores, and then practice rowing down at the lake? Remember when Jimmy Wilkoff went through the floor... when he slept under a leak in the roof during a rainstorm? Remember when Dickie Sachs found his bed missing one night and dumped everyone else's bed - and then practiced bed-making that night... when Dickie's bugle played "sweet and sour" at flag lowering and taps? Remember when Skipper Weiss woke up one morning to find a dog in his bed... when he read Emily Post - I don't? Remember when all seven of us were on the Green Team... and the contents of Dick Elwell's trunk?

Remember, Target, when Al Goldschlager had his bed tipped by Ricky Schnur and Roger Wasman - with Al in it... when Ricky chased the Lancers off the Junior Campus with a bucket of water... when Roger Wasman and Ray Lichtman wrote on the cabin wall and scrubbed for the next few hours with toothbrushes to get it off... when Ray Lichtman found Rice Krispies in his bed, put in by his friendly enemies - the result, breakfast in bed... when Spot did a dance on Paul Elson's bed in the middle of the night - no, Paul didn't get up... when Paul became the Cochise of Target by picking up five archery awards... when Gary Kirsner jumped on the ping pong table from the trunk loft, and went through the floor... when Gary swept a Yeoman track meet by taking four firsts in the four events of the day?

Remember, Sherwood Cove, Jimmy Kaplan on the back porch of the Social Hall... when Ned Fishman almost fell off the chair lift... when Gerry Goldstein lost his sleeping bag off the top of Chocorua, and Dick had to get it... when Ronnie Keil showed amazing speed during the Green and White track meet... when Marc Glassman fired ninety three in the Nationals? Remember Jeff Lowell and his



transistor radio.... Bruce Gittlin and his mellow trumpet.... John Hexter and Karen from Huckins.... Ronnie Keil dancing cheek to cheek.... Jeff Lowell on the ballfield stargazing.... Ned Fishman dressing in bed - and gaining the Archery Trophy.... Jimmy Kaplan of Long Island fame.... Gerry Goldstein getting caught by 'the foot' again.... Marc Glassman being a prime factor in winning Green and White with his before Reveille practice.... John Hexter taking pictures and running off to the Photography Department.... Bruce Gittlin as President of the Five Fingers Club?

Remember, Kirkley Hall, on Mt. Chocorua when Victor Elkind's pack came undone approximately ten times and caused a great deal of discomfort, and when he came through as a true trooper should.... one morning when Victor arose and made his bed before first call - a great achievement considering his usual difficulty even stirring.... when James Frank was teased by the boys in the bunk about Susan Finkel - or when he visited the Lancer bunks without getting drenched.... when Robert Gross gained the temporary nickname of "Puffy" because he had the mumps - or when, at the horseshow, he was too shy to greet his girlfriend from Shaker Heights who was there.... when Chris Komisarjevsky laughed no matter what the boys in the bunk were doing to him, and when he was thrown in the lake just to make an incident for his counsellor to write about in this column - even his own brother betrayed him.... when Stephen Oppenheim, supposedly one of the slower men in the group, won second in the fifty yard dash during Green and White - and when some of the fellows put a blanket over his head and held it there, thus turning the night into day for Steve.... when Richard Reichman did such a fine job as Gloria in "Damn Yankees", and, in his nervousness, could not remember his lines just before the play.... when Richard adopted "Casper", the toad, as his pet - the start of a large collection.... when William Thalhimer acquired the nickname "Miller and Roades" after the store in Richmond, Virginia, that offers his father his chief competition - or when he won the Junior Campus Tournaments?

Remember, Fountaindale, when Buzzy Oettinger used to wake up early in the morning and swing from the rafters.... when Lee Ruslander scrubbed the bunk with sand, and had a nice, clean floor in the morning.... when Andy Abrams was the star basketball player in the game with West End Camp.... when Andy Lazere held an auction and sold a bottle of pop for seventy cents.... when John Kane wandered out to the rifle range and shot a perfect score for top honors in camp.... when John Eder had to have another trunk to carry all of his baseball cards.... when Larry Bender spent all day with Warren waterskiing, and then went after dinner for more.... when Buzzy Oettinger kept cutting in on all the pretty girls at the dance.... when Lee Ruslander was found by Warren at 12:30 AM taking a shower with Dick Sharlin and Fred Perlmutter.... when Andy Abrams did his math without being told.... when Andy Lazere played so well in the big show.... when John Kane went to the dance to get the best looking girl there and dance all night... when John Eder stopped talking to Larry Bender after taps - (when was this?).... when Larry Bender wouldn't dance until Warren got him to dance with Maryellen?

Remember, English Yew, when Peter Lesnik went swimming at the cook-out.... when John Roskoph went uninvited to the dance for Senior Campus.... when Alan Flusser won three ribbons at the White Mountain Horseshow.... when Bruce Leiwant combed his hair (?).... when John Roskoph got twenty five packages of Fizzes.... when Barry Friedman got to dinner on time - or when he ran out of questions (?).... when Jimmy Hill slept the night through.... when Bruce Leiwant played the cute girl in "Damn Yankees".... when Marc Lemchen passed his sixteen laps.... when Peter Lesnik found himself speechless at the riding ring - he was out of it?.... when Alan Flusser became a tumbler.... when Barry Friedman didn't have to go to KAMP.... when Fred finally opened the trunk in English Yew.. when Bruce Leiwant sent his reducing formula to Lorrie.... when Jimmy Hill complained.... when Steve Ammerman stopped playing "Tonight, Tonight" - Hur-ray!!.... when the bunk found out that Duane Doberman was in reality Fred Perlmutter.... when there was a sugar daddy war in English.... when Steve Ammerman woke up before Reveille.... when Jimmy Hill fell in love at the Huckin's Dance?

Lancers

BY STAN BROWN

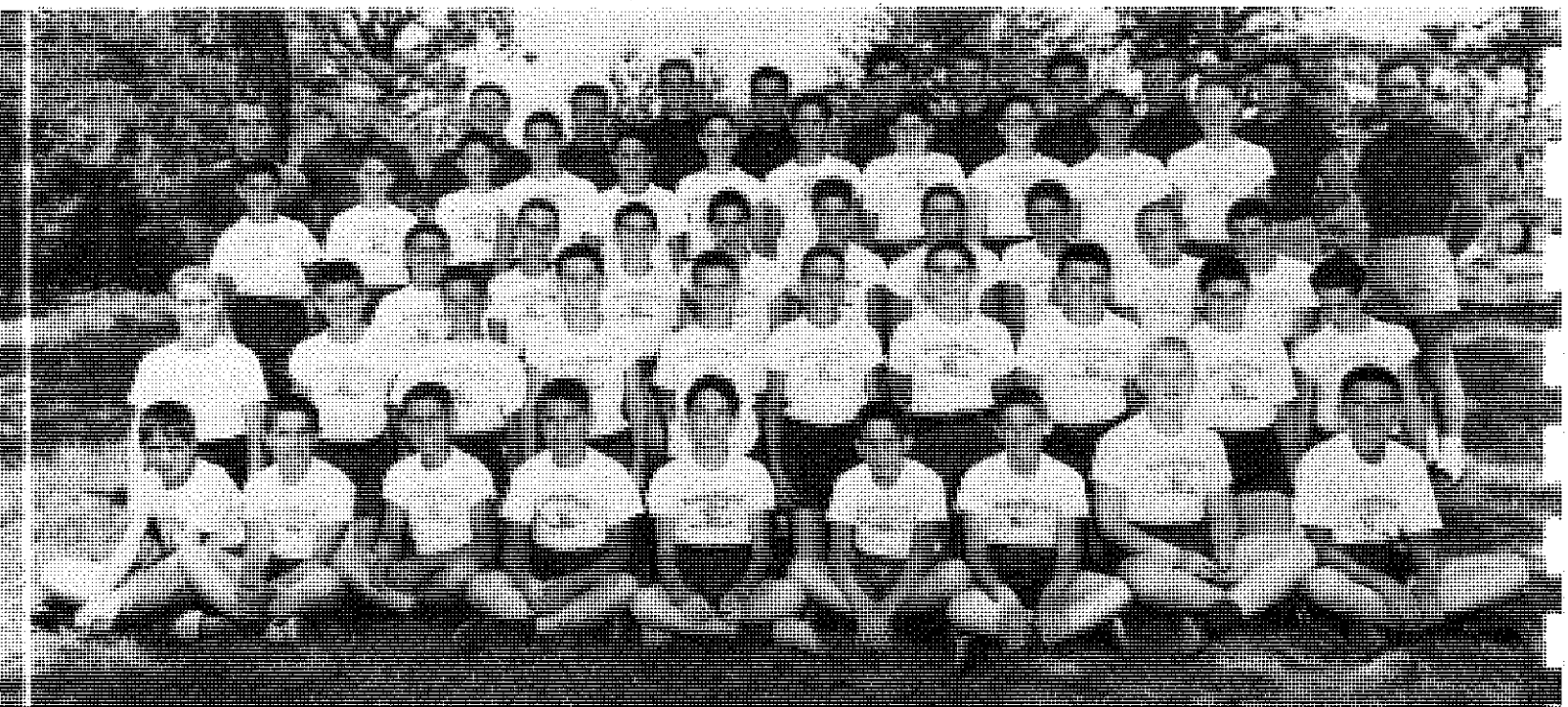
1957, ROBIN HOOD's thirtieth birthday, was indeed a grand and glorious year for the Mighty Lancers. When the dust finally settled on July first, thirty nine strong we stood amidst the pines raring to go. And raring we went, from the first day straight through to the last.

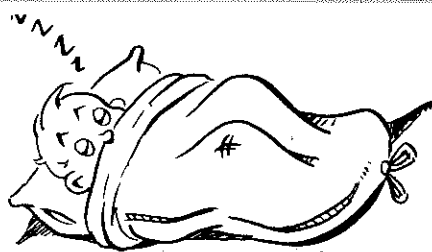
<u>ABBEY</u> GILES, James FRANK, Joseph	<u>GREENWOOD</u> BROWN, Stan - GL BECKER, Charles	<u>LOCKSLEY HALL</u> PECK, Robert JOHNSON, Phillip	<u>LAIR</u> GREEN, Jack TAUBER, Stuart, Aide	<u>QUEEN'S TOWER</u> GEORGE, Jack LEVY, James, Aide	<u>CASTLE ROCK</u> WILDES, Herbert VANGNESS, Kenneth KARTELL, James, Aide
BRAININ, Stanley GEIGER, Lawrence GOLDMAN, Gerald GREENBERG, Richard WEINBERG, Laddie GOLDMAN, Richard	HILLSON, Robert BOBROW, James GORDON, David LERNER, Charles LEVIN, Alan SHARLIN, Jeffrey	ARBESMAN, Howard ENGLE, Harold FOLPH, Richard GENSER, Richard SEDER, Jonathan THIER, Richard	FISH, Bruce FUCHS, Jackie NOVASEL, Barry POVERMAN, Charles SINGER, Laurence TAUBER, Robert TAUBER, Richard	BINSWANGER, Harry BRODY, David GLICKSTEIN, Richard GINSBERG, William JOSEPH, Kenneth MOSES, Richard SCHOENBERGER, Peter	COHEN, Lawrence KIMMELMAN, Peter PALMER, Jeffrey PHILLIPS, Peter PEREL, Ronald PLATT, Frank SAUNDERS, David

Throughout the season the Lancers performed like champions, exhibiting outstanding displays of athletic powers on all fields of competition. On the baseball field such stalwart Merrymen as Howie Arbesman, Jimmy Bobrow, Stan Brainin, Larry Geiger, Dick Genser, Ricky Glickstein, Dave Gordon, Bob Hillson, Kenny Joseph, Chuck Lerner, Dick Moses, Barry Novasel, Jeff Palmer, Buzzy Poverman, Jeff Sharlin, Larry Singer, Dixie Thier, and Laddie Weinberg led the Lancers and the camp teams to a very successful season. In the first encounter of the year against a Camp Calumet combine the Lancers edged them out 7-6 in a very exciting ballgame. The pitching trio of Singer, Thier, and Palmer combined to hold Calumet hitless. Bobby Hillson led the hitting attack with a mighty home run. The Yeomen made the next mistake when they challenged us to a ballgame. The final outcome of that encounter was 14-6 in favor of the Lancers. This was followed by the traditional Lancer-Friar game, but a couple of early jitters proved to be very costly. Geiger, Novasel and Brainin were the big batsmen, while Singer and Geiger stilled the Friar bats. In the final Lancer game of the year against Camp Marist we were defeated 9-1 by a much older and more experienced club.

Several Lancers also played on the Varsity Team. Those playing were Bobby Hillson, Dickie Moses, Stan Brainin, Howie Arbesman, Ricky Glickstein, Chuck Lerner, Laddie Weinberg, and Jeff Sharlin. In Green and White the White portion of the Lancers defeated the Green 9-3. The two White moundsmen, Jimmy Bobrow and Larry Singer, combined efforts in a fine pitching performance. Excellent support was given to Jimmy and Larry by Ricky Glickstein, Bob Hillson, Jeff Sharlin, and Charles Lerner, while Dave Gordon, Larry Geiger, Barry Novasel, and Stan Brainin stood out for the Green.

The Lancers really appreciated the new basketball court Andy had set up on our campus. It gave us ample opportunity to display our talent, and play we did. First of all, in inter-bunk competition, Greenwood emerged as victors. Setting a fast pace for Greenwood were Bob Hillson, Jeff Sharlin, Dave Gordon, Jimmy Bobrow, Charlie Lerner, and Alan Levin.





In our first inter-camp game the Lancer team defeated Calumet 26-22. Bob Hillson and Dixie Thier led the offensive with fourteen and eight points respectively, while Jeff Sharlin, Dave Gordon, and Jerry Goldman were demons on defense. In another game against Camp Marist the Lancers also emerged victorious, 33-24. Once again Hillson and Thier led the offensive punch with eleven and ten, while Laddie Weinberg, Jeff Sharlin, and Charlie Lerner stood out on defense.

Our sole defeat of the season came at the hands of a much taller Friar team. The Lancers led at the end of the first quarter, but at the half time we trailed by four points. In the second half the Friars caught fire and pulled away, but not without a tough fight.

Many outstanding performances were produced in track and field. Bob Hillson and Dixie Thier were superlative in the dash events. In the field events, Laddie Weinberg and Stan Brainin performed excellently. In a meet against the Friars the Lancers held their own, and were within striking distance until the last event, the one mile distance run. In this event the Friars placed 1-2-3, enough to wrap up the meet. Although defeated the Lancers exhibited great ability and courage.

As in all other phases of camp the Lancers were outstanding at the rifle range. Much to Jim Kelley's surprise a vast majority of the Lancers showed great enthusiasm for his riflery program, and their marksmanship bears this out. "Dead-eye" Brainin, the recipient of the Lancer Riflery Award, represented us on both the Varsity and Junior Varsity Rifle Teams. During the season Stan shot two perfect 50's, which needless to say is mean shooting. Dick Tauber, the most improved marksman in the group, fired a sizzling 98 during Green and White. Other outstanding Lancer marksmen for the summer were Dick Goldman, Laddie Weinberg, Bill Ginsberg, Bruce Fish, and Pete Kimmelman.

Tennis once again proved to be one of the favorites. Hardly a day passed when the Lancers were not on the courts. Much heretofore hidden talent was brought to the surface through the efforts of our outstanding tennis staff, Herb Gill, Dave Garelick, and Billy Kandel. Notable was Ricky Glickstein, who was always a tough customer, but this year after a complete change in style, was the number one contender in camp. Award night climaxed a wonderful season for Ricky, when he received the Camp ROBIN HOOD Tennis Award. Jerry Goldman, another great competitor, finished the season in the number two position. Both he and Ricky represented ROBIN HOOD on the Varsity Team. Many outstanding matches were played on our courts, especially when some of the standouts like the following were participating: Larry Geiger, Ken Joseph, Pete Schoenberger, Jeff Palmer, Dave Saunders, Stan Brainin, Jeff Sharlin, Jackie Fuchs, Dick Moses, Harold Engle, who also played on the Junior Varsity, Larry Singer, and Bobby Hillson. One of the highlights of the season was the final Senior Campus Singles Tournament. Bob Hillson, a steady performer all season, was a definite underdog at the outset. Disregarding pre-tourney talk, Bob smashed his way to the finals where he opposed Ricky Glickstein for the championship. Continuing his brilliant play Bob emerged the victor, the singles champ of the Senior Division.

We also had our skippers in the Lancer Group. If it were at all possible many of the boys would have spent twenty four hours a day sailing. Leading the parade were skippers Pete Schoenberger and "Binsky" Binswanger. Both boys handled the sailboats as though they had been born in them. Finishing closely behind were such outstanding sailors as Buzzy Poverman, Dick and Bobby Tauber, Dave Saunders, Dave Brody, Larry Cohen, Jon Seder, and Billy Ginsberg.

Included in our mighty Lancer Group were several budding thespians and musicians. Performing like Broadway actors were Bobbie and Dickie Tauber, and Dick Greenberg. Behind the scenes, working on the stage and lighting crews, were Alan Levin, Harold Engle, and Buzzy Poverman. Starring in our ROBIN HOOD orchestra was Pete Phillips.

This year we had our own Senior Waterfront, which was under the supervision of "Emperor" Jack Green and Alan Greenbaum. Outstanding aquatic feats were turned in by the dozens. Some of the marks made this season were set by Pete Kimmelman, Dick Moses, Stan Brainin, Jerry Goldman, Dick Greenberg, Buzzy Poverman, Bob Hillson, and Laddie Weinberg. Showing tremendous improvement were Alan Levin, Bob and Dick Tauber, Ronnie Perel, Dave Gordon, and Frank Platt.

Waterskiing, a new event for the Lancers, turned out to be one of the favorites. In no time at all many were cavorting around the lake on one ski or with no hands. Some rather daring performances were seen daily from the shore, especially when Pete Kimmelman and Laddie Weinberg were on the hardwood. Dick Moses started off slowly, but finished the season in fine form. Others participating regularly were Jackie Fuchs, Bruce Fish, Buzzy Poverman, Frank Platt, Howie Arbesman, Dick Folph, Dick Genser, Jerry Goldman, Dick Goldman, Dick Greenberg, Bob Hillson, Barry Novasel, Ronnie Perel, Dave Saunders, Dick Tauber, Bob Tauber, Pete Schoenberger, and Dick Thier.

Our husky mountaineers conquered not one, but two lusty peaks this year: Mt. Lafayette, and Mt. Washington. Great enthusiasm and ability on the expedition were shown by Chuck Lerner, Bob and Dick Tauber, Bruce Fish, Jackie Fuchs, Larry Geiger, John Seder, Larry Cohen, Dave Gordon, Larry Singer, Dave Brody, Dick Genser, Dixie Thier, Buzzy Poverman, Dick Moses, and Howie Arbesman.

Another extremely popular area for some of the Lancers was the stables. Leading the pack at the new camp horseshow in Fryeberg were Dick Folph, Dick Goldman, Alan Levin, and Pete Phillips.

Led by Jimmy Bobrow, the master craftsman of ROBIN HOOD, many works of art were produced in both the Arts and Crafts Department and the Ceramics Section. Many parents will be pleasantly surprised when all the packages are unpacked and the prize pieces are presented. Some notable examples are the three legged stools made by Jon Seder and Harold Engle, and the many fine ceramic creations by Alan Levin.

Several boys again made great strides in their quest for American Archer medals. Dick Greenberg, Bruce Fish, Jeff Palmer, Dick Moses, Ricky Glickstein, and Peter Kimmelman had no difficulty in peppering the bull. Dick Greenberg, the leading Lancer archer, led the hit parade during Green and White with a smashing 193.

I have touched on several highlights of the season, and if the time and space permitted I could go on forever, because without a doubt this season was one of the greatest in the annals of ROBIN HOOD. The Lancer group, thirty nine strong, stood shoulders straight and heads high throughout the season. Great heights were reached by each and every man. I thank my staff: Jim Giles, Jack George, Herb Wildes, Ken Vangness, Bob Peck, Jack Green, Joe Frank, Chuck Becker, Stu Tauber, Jim Levy, and Jim Kartell for their cooperation and assistance throughout the season. I congratulate the Lancers for their outstanding performance this summer, and I'm proud to have been a part of such a great group.

Remember when Jon Seder finally took off his wet pants . . . when two Locksley Hallers one day didn't go into combat with each other . . . when Howard Arbesman brought out his food supply and the bunk was stocked for the rest of the summer . . . when Dick Folph took his water straight, without a phizzer in it . . . when Harold Engle one night broke his own teeth-brushing record by going twenty seven minutes without a break . . . when Dick Genser held off the whole Lair bunk until reinforcements came with pillows . . . when the phantom frenched Bob Peck's bed? Remember the first morning of Green and White, when Dick Folph was the first one out of bed . . . when the Dodgers got slaughtered, and Harold Engle had a tough

Lancers Continuation



time sleeping....when, on rest day, Dick Thier was the first one out of the bunk to organize defenses in case of attacking Yeomen....when Bob Peck said, "I'll be all right after a few month's rest" when he was asked about his life with Locksley Hall during the summer?

Remember, Abbey, when the Lancers spent an evening at the theater in Tamworth where the Barnstormers presented Silver Whistle....when a Lancer party enjoyed a meal in the Conway Cafe, and then went to Camp Tapawingo for a social....when Larry Geiger went on two three day trips, one to Lafayette and Garfield, and the other to Mt. Washington....when Dick Greenberg, sole member of the Senior Archery Team from Abbey, shot a potent 196 to lead his Green Team to a victory... when Larry Geiger waited almost all summer to catch a picture of a rainbow, and then Dick "Pot of" Goldman stepped into the scene....when Stan Brainin's strong arm and sharp hits helped both the Lancer and Varsity baseball squads to several wins....when Laddie Weinberg showed what size and experience can mean when dunking for apples, and with Bob Hillson won the Green and White event for the White Lancers....when Dick Greenberg had two parts in the camp's annual musical production of "Damn Yankees", playing both at camp and in Freedom.... when Dick Goldman, the horseman of Abbey, took first in the Camps on Parade in the first inter-camp horseshow on the Fryeburg Fairgrounds....when Larry Geiger, a first year man at ROBIN HOOD, became the Lancer's starting pitcher, playing in six games - pitching in four, and catching in two....when Laddie Weinberg acted as a very sentimental pirate in the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "Pirates of Penzance"....when Laddie and Stan Brainin each fired fifty on the rifle range....when, in fact, Stan, a member of the Senior Team, did it twice....when Jerry Goldman received three medals in riflery....when Dick Greenberg and Stan Brainin were Abbey representatives in the Island Club....when Larry Geiger went into a basketball game as a sub in the last four minutes of play and scored eight points, leading the Lancer group to a victory over the sharp-shooting Greenwood bunk....when Stan Brainin and Jerry Goldman wound up one and two on the Abbey-Greenwood Ping Pong Tournament Ladder....when Laddie Weinberg proved to be a stickler in the clutch in more than one sport, tripling with the bases loaded for his White Team, firing a 93 during Green and White competition, and again in breaststroke?

Remember, Lair, when our bunk went down to Effingham Falls, and on the way back Buzzy Poverman, Dick Tauber, and Jack "The Mighty Emperor" Green tipped over trying to bear everybody back....when those famous cries of "Singah", and "Fish, what are you doing?" rang out....when Bob "Miss Weston" Tauber had his face lifted, and how he dazzled all the girls at the dances with his Gene Kelley dancing and Elvis Presley antics....when "Flo" Tauber swam his sixteen channels....when Jackie Fuchs got waterskiis for his birthday....when Larry Singer and Barry Novasel were thrown in the lake for soaking their counsellor? Remember "Tojo", our number one son....Jack Fuchs and Bruce Fish, President and Vice-President respectively of the Tumblers' Club, and when they fell on their heads on Mt. Washington....when Larry Singer could never be gotten out of bed in the morning....when Dick Tauber, Bruce Fish, and Barry Novasel, along with the rest of the bunk, led the way on Mt. Garfield - and Dick Tauber, Bob Tauber, Larry Singer, Jackie Fuchs, and Bruce Fish continued this great group on Mt. Washington....when, in all our great athletic events with the other bunks, we were just edged most of the time?

Remember, Queen's Tower, when Ken Joseph became an avid tennis player.... He started at Number 33 on the Lancer Tennis Ladder, and worked his way up to Number 12 in only three weeks - and when he shot a near-perfect 49 with his parents watching....when Dave Brody became the first sailor in camp to pass both his novice and helmsman tests in sailing....when Billy Ginsberg became known as "Hop-a-long" - and got chauffeured all over campus by Jim Levy in Andy's scooter....when ROBIN HOOD beat Indian Acres in baseball 16-0, with shortstop Ricky Glickstein leading the attack with three hits in four times at bat, then posing as a



sixteen year old at the dance following the game...when Ricky beat some of camp's best tennis players...when the first KAMP show went on the air, and rebel disc-jockey Harry Binswanger got up at six in the morning to astound the camp with an hour-long program of Elvis Presley music...when we made a two-day trip with a dance at Kearsarge, and a sailing race at Pine Hill with Pete Schoenberger winning by a considerable margin...when Dickie Moses was taking first place in all the swimming meets of the season with his fine butterfly stroke...?

Remember, Greenwood, when we all unpacked - and felt so good about finally being on Senior Campus...when we went to the Tamworth Playhouse and had those gala activities after - Terry! - Hamburgers! - Dancing! ...when Bob Hillson hit two home runs for the Varsity...when Alan Levin fought a losing battle with Sister...when Jim Bobrow's smashing success on the stage for the White Team's Spelling Team brought down the house...when Bobby Hillson at Wy-Co-Suta latched onto "some dish"...when "Cat" Sharlin at Tapawingo did all right for himself...and old "Silent" Alan Levin didn't miss too many tricks at the socials. when Dave Gordon did a job on Laddie Weinberg...when Charlie Lerner's brother woke Jeff Sharlin...when we had "the first one to sleep" contests...when Jim Bobrow and company caught 134 fish on their overnight excursion...when "Happy" Jeff Sharlin won Stan Brown's inner-spring mattress while Stan was in Quebec...when the "Mad Chemist" Levin discovered canned-heat? Remember Charlie Lerner's mid-season vacation...Charlie, remember Eddie? Too much pepperoni and soda! Remember when Dave Gordon finally struggled through his sixteen laps and finishing, said, "Twasn't anything? Remember "Please stop fooling around!" - thank you, Chuck Becker? And remember the fantabulous basketball games - Greenwood versus the group - and we did well, too, with two wins and two losses? Remember when Dave Gordon was the only Green man in the bunk...when we had breakfast in bed - and the raids that followed,...when we went through a Jotto phase...when Alan Levin had a saddle soap problem...when Dave Gordon won the Master Lancer Award...and when Master Craftsman Bobrow walked off with the Arts and Crafts Award?

Remember Castle Rock, winning "Best Bunk of the Week" for five out of the eight weeks at camp - it is no doubt that the inhabitants gained quite a few pounds from all the banana splits they ate...when Larry Cohen, not to be outdone by the other boys, hooked a really big fish - a turtle-neck sweater with Ken Tapman still in it. ...when Peter Kimmelman leaped on receipt of a letter from his one and only girl, Margo, of Camp Tapawingo, Maine - but the letter turned out to be from Pete Phillips, who gave it to Frank Platt, who mailed it to his sister, Elise, also at Tapawingo, who put it in another envelope and mailed it to Peter, thus getting the postmark on it that a Tapawingo letter would have? Remember when Frank Platt was crowned President of the Island Club - also with members Jeff Palmer and Peter Kimmelman? Remember the boys from the Castle who were also part of the KAMP staff - Ronnie Perel and Pete Phillips on the engineering staff, Jeff Palmer as the best disc-jockey radio has known for a long time...when David Saunders won three medals in riflery - and then, without further medals, he and Harry Binswanger volleyed 723 times in ping pong without stopping...when Peter Kimmelman was chosen as best in Lancer waterskiing, and most improved Lancer swimmer - and showed tremendous improvement in tennis this year in view of the fact that he hadn't played prior to camp - and won Bars II, III, IV, and V in riflery ...when Ronnie Perel won a medal in Archery, and Honorable Mention among the Lancers in Radio...when Jeff Palmer didn't get a medal for his sixteen inch Pickeral he caught - nor for his winning, with his partner, his first two matches in the Senior Camp Doubles Tournaments - but then got four medals in Archery, and Marksman first, Bar I, and Bar II in Riflery...when Frank Platt received two medals in Archery, and his Marksman medal in Riflery...when Pete Phillips was proclaimed the best among the Lancers in Radio, after, among other things, constructing a radio and passing his novice radio test to receive his license...when Pete played in the orchestra for "Damn Yankees"...when Larry Cohen was the Lancer showing the greatest progress in the trip department?

Friars

BY JOHN BARTELS

Twenty four hustling Friars earned themselves the envy of every group in camp. What a fine group to be associated with! They were always on the go improving their fine athletic abilities, compiling an undefeated inter-group record, and always conducting themselves as Merry-men-Gentlemen. All owe a vote of thanks to Dave "Maxie" Rubin, Steve Lesnik, Al Greenbaum, and Jim Powers, who helped make the group such a solid part of Senior Campus life.

YE BLUE BOAR INN

BARTELS, John - GL

LESNIK, Steven - Aide

ABRAHAM, Lawrence
ALLENLUCK, Barry
FELDMAN, Stuart
GREER, Robert

LOWELL, John
HARRISON, Roger
LINKER, Donald
SCHWARZSCHILD, Billy

ROSE, Stephen
SOLOMON, Stephen
TOUMARKINE, David
WINSTON, Bruce

ABRAMS, Jeffrey
FISHMAN, Joel
GLUCKIN, James
GOLDSTEIN, Richard

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

RUBINS, David

GREENBAUM, Alan - Aide

KANDEL, Robert
KEATS, Philip K.
KURSON, Donald
LEWIS, Arthur

STORHZ, Chester
NEWMAN, Arthur
TAPMAN, Kenneth
TRAUB, Willard

Our boys entered into many sports, and did them well, too. Let's take baseball first. The Varsity and Junior Varsity Teams found Steve Solomon, Larry Abraham and Chet Storthz to be constant pillars of strength. Steve was our leading pitcher, winning four and losing one, while getting most-improved player along with Stu Feldman. Larry Abraham always starred at shortstop and fielded beautifully, while hitting over 420! Even Ted Williams would be envious of that average. Chet Storthz was a fine defensive catcher, and our team's big power hitter. Stu Feldman always hustled, and along with Jeff Abrams, P. K. Keats, Don Kurson, and Bobby Greer they formed a tight infield. All three men were outstanding in our 8-3 victory over the Lancers. "Solly pitched a fine game, as usual, and the victory was never in doubt. The Green Team ran away from the White Team despite the hitting of Abraham and Storthz.

Basketball was very popular with the Friars this year too. A superb starting five of Steve Solomon, Larry Abraham, Bobby Greer, Rog Harrison and Chet Storthz, ably abetted by Don Kurson, P. K. Keats, and Jeff Abrams, scored a stunning victory over a fine Forester team. We used a tight zone and lots of hustle to gain a 55-53 win. Steve Solomon led the scorers with 23 points, followed by Bobby Greer with 11, and Chet Storthz with 7. It was really a great team victory, and we were all justifiably proud. The Friars didn't rest with this victory, however, but even challenged the Saxons. Moreover, we won again 28-19. Solomon led the scoring, and he had terrific support from the whole team. It was a great season, and all the Friars thank Jim Powers for his patient and able coaching.





In sailing our own "Skipper" Gluckin won the big cup, and was our most active sailor. The weather was never severe enough to keep Jimmy on land. Dave Toumarkine, Rog Harrison, Don Linker, and Steve Solomon also distinguished themselves in representing ROBIN HOOD in the season's three regattas.

Archery was as popular as usual, and the Friars boasted some outstanding bowmen in Jeff Abrams, Joel Fishman and Don Linker. Bobby Greer, Dick Goldstein, Steve Rose, and Ken Tapman went through a lot of targets, too. Don Linker must have set some sort of record when he made all eleven archery classifications in one season.

The rifle range also saw a lot of the Friars. Don Kurson was our high gun, and led the Senior Team to a very successful season. Ken Tapman, Don Linker, Dickie Goldstein, and Bruce Winston also scored some impressive targets.

We played many football games and had wonderful spirit. Chet Storthz and Stu Feldman were always outstanding defensively, while Larry Abraham, Steve Solomon, and Rog Harrison were offensive threats. Willy Traub, Dave Toumarkine, Barry Allentuck, and P. K. Keats were our best blockers. A fitting climax to the year was the Friars 63-7 victory over the Lancers in the last week of camp.

Artie Newman, Art Lewis, and Bobbie Greer led the Friar waterskiers this year. We were always proud of these boys as they whizzed by on one ski. Steve Solomon, Larry Arbesman, P. K. Keats, and Rog Harrison also were steady skiers, who improved with each week.

At tennis Bobby Kandel, Barry Allentuck, Larry Abraham, and Don Linker led our enthusiastic group. The tennis ladder was always changing, and many of our boys played in inter-camp matches. Can any of us forget the season-long rallies between Bobby Kandel and Don Linder.

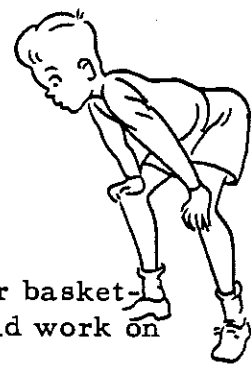
Golf was also a very popular activity this year. P. K. Keats made the most improvement, knocking more than 20 points off his game during the summer. Don Kurson, Bruce Winston, Steve Solomon, Larry Abraham and Joel Fishman are also future PGA contenders.

On the stage the Friars were always on key and on cue. Bobby Kandel, Larry Abraham, Rog Harrison, and Steve Solomon were in the men's chorus of Damn Yankees, while Joel Fishman, Dick Goldstein, Artie Lewis, Chet Storthz, Bobby Greer, and Art Newman were efficient backstage crewmen.

I was always proud of the 1957 Friars, both in camp and on our trips to North Conway and Portland. They knew how to behave themselves in the theater, and how to play on the athletic field. We were all proud of our Big Cup winner, Larry Abraham, as well as Master Friar Stu Feldman, and Most Improved Chet Storthz and Don Linker. Thanks for a wonderful, wonderful summer. I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did. See you next year!

Remember when Billy Schwarzschild cornered all the girls at the Wilmot Dance... when Steve Rose came to camp five weeks late and went right to the Infirmary... when Chet Storthz ate four hotdogs, three hamburgers, and four bottles of soda, only to come back a few hours later with two more bottles of soda and a chicken-in-the-basket dinner... when Jeff Abrams pitched that one-hitter in Green and White, only to lose the ballgame... when Dave Toumarkine started his own personal navy with his red and yellow pocket battleship... when Willard Traub was so disappointed in not seeing the ocean while in Portland... when Bobby Greer brought back those conservative socks... when Don Linker had to play janitor, and mopped up the stage after apple ducking... when Steve Solomon led us to victories over the Foresters and Saxons... when Larry Abraham was out in the raft with Lee's

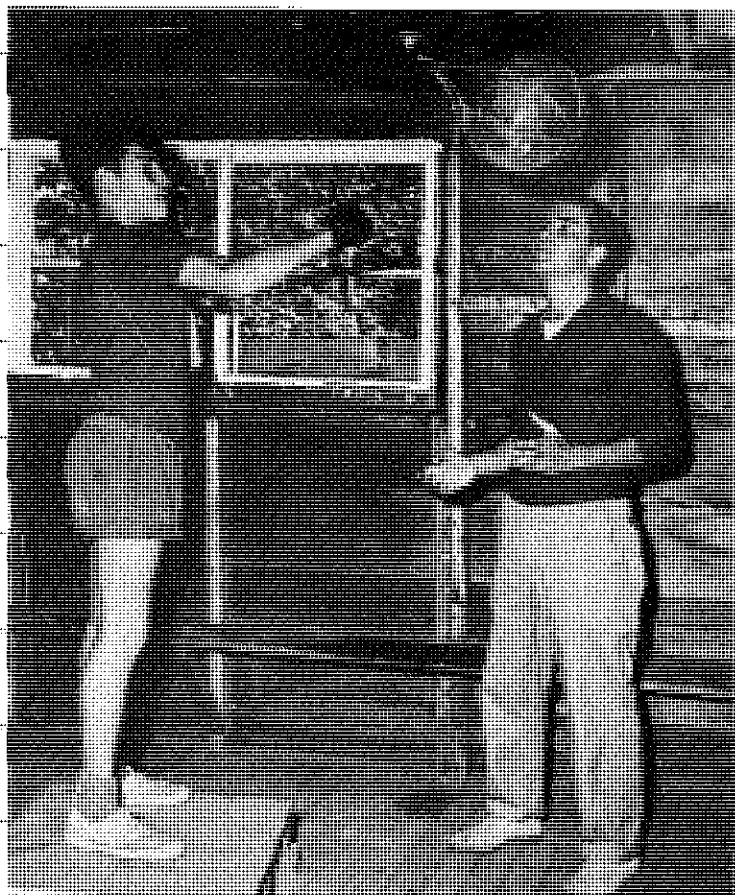
Friars Continuation



bed...when Roger Harrison was continually seeking a way to put up our basketball net...when Bobby Kandel didn't mind its being down, since he could work on his tennis game that way?

Remember that play the Green Team tried to put on - a laugh a minute...when Bruce Winston was billed as the "Flame"...when Stu Feldman ran back those three touchdowns in that Lancer slaughter...when Barry Allentuck learned to use his hands in defense in football...when Don Kurson worked like Bill Sharman in that Green and White basketball game...when Artie Lewis led all those cheers in the Mess Hall - "Maxie and Maryellen!"...when Ken Tapman was throwing around the sixteen pound shot...when Dick Goldstein always pretended to be asleep when the counsellors came in at night - my, what big ears you have, Grandma...when Jimmy Gluckin missed the movies in Portland - but at least was with us when we saw "Teahouse of the August Moon" and the "Chalk Garden" in North Conway...when gentleman golfer P. K. Keats took 19 strokes off his golf game (and then he played the second hole)...when side-kick Johnny B was always screaming "Aw shucks, fellas" and "You better believe it!"...when Joel Fishman was always blamed when things went wrong with the counsellors' beds...when "Tex" Owen would throw us out of the dark room and threaten to take our pictures out of the yearbook...when Maxie finally arrived just in time to umpire that baseball game?

Remember when Jon Lowell got that telescope - star-gazing became the rage...when we could always turn skyward at the least sound, awaiting Roger to buzz us...when we made all those eating stops on trips - the word was that no one, not one guy, was to get hamburgs - and hamburgs were ordered...when we went to the horseshow with "Waldo" coming to our rescue to nurse the bus to Fryeburg...when Art Newman put in those afternoons perfecting his dives? Remember Al Greenbaum and his love affair at Wi-Co-Su-Ta...when the Friars won so much on Award Night...when Chet Storthz and Don Linker beat Laddie Weinberg that evening to preserve Friar honor...when Dave Toumarkine developed that boil in the most amazing place...when Steve Solomon got his first hits of the year - at the Camp Marist game...when we heard Joel Fishman's high-pitched scream as he went into the barrels...when Rog Harrison made that beautiful slide into third base during Green and White...when we made those runs to the main road in the evening - it got so that everyone was able to finish? Remember Johnny Bartels' hayfever? WOW, could he sneeze! Those were the good old days - Friar days - days we'll always re-live and remember.



Foresters

BY THEMSELVES

It was a bright July morning when sixteen Foresters marched up the steps of King's Castle, and officially began the ROBIN HOOD summer season.

KING'S CASTLE

VALERIO, Hugo - GL

FLANNELLY, Sean

ROSENTHAL, John - Aide

BURWICK, Stephen
CLAYMAN, Jeffrey
COTT, Gordon

ELLMAN, Leonard
FINKELSTEIN, Robert
GOODMAN, Harvey

GROSS, John
HUTZLER, Alvin
KANE, Philip

KARGMAN, Robert
KRAMER, Robert
KRUVANT, Robert

ROSENBERG, Roger
SANDERS, Robert
STEINZIG, Donald

SIEGEL, John
SPIEGEL, Arthur

As usual, the Forester Group dominated the waterfront. Bob Sanders, Steve Burwick, and John Gross took top honors, with the greatest improvement shown by Gordon Cott and Jeff Clayman.

In golf, Bob Kramer and Gordie Cott demonstrated their superior skills. Also to be noted was the great improvement of Harvey Goodman.

The Varsity Baseball Team, which finished with a 6-2 record, was dominated primarily by Foresters. The following positions were held by Foresters:

Pitcher.....Lenny Ellman

Third Base.....Harvey Goodman

First Base.....Bob Kramer

Left Field.....Bob Sanders

Second Base ... John Gross

Credit must be given to Lenny Ellman, who pitched a no-hitter against Camp Indian Acres. Ironically enough, last year we were no-hit by their same pitcher.

The tennis courts were frequently visited by the Foresters. At the end of the year the ladder stood:

First.....Bob Finkelstein

SecondLenny Ellman

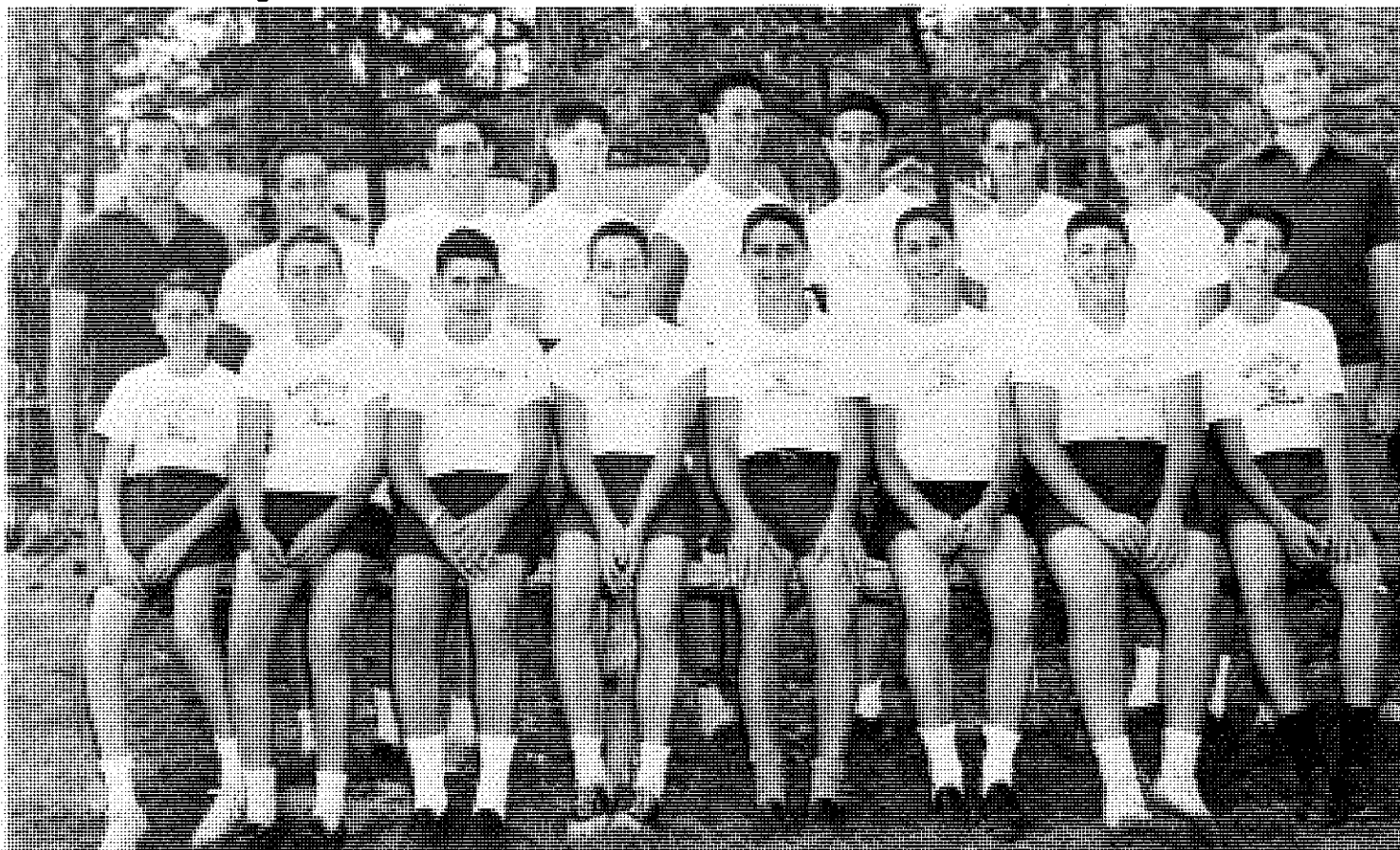
ThirdSteve Burwick

Bobby Kargman and John Siegel, even though incapacitated by injuries, showed their same old skill.

It could be said that basketball was one of the major interests of our mighty group. Gordie "Gunner" Cott and John "Clippy" Siegel were the spark plugs of the Forester team, which included Bob "Swish" Sanders, Lenny "Elbows" Ellman, Harvey "Duncan" Goodman, Phil "Tree Tops" Kane, and John "Lookout" Gross.

Alvin "Highpockets" Hutzler was the Forester contribution to the Sherwood Forest Stables, and represented our group admirably.

In the field of Archery Bob Kramer successfully defended his National 40 yard crown. Congratulations, Bob!



Foresters Continuation



The Forester Group supplied an adequate number of boys for the Senior Riflery Team. In order of ability they were Bob Kramer, John Siegel (the only person ever to shoot a 98 with his eyes closed), and Alvin Hutzler. The greatest improvement was shown by Roger Rosenberg, who seems to get a big bang out of life, whether from a rifle or not.

Waterskiing was a tremendously popular activity. Phil Kane dominated the field, with the greatest improvement being shown by Don Steinzig.

The Forester Socials were to be envied by Elsa Maxwell, due to the great efficiency with which they were run. Our thanks to Beethoven and Rachmoninoff, who so graciously produced our music. The Forester Group had many consistent lovers. This was exemplified by their techniques at the dances with Wycosuta, Robin-del, Wilmot, Pine Hill, Kearsarge, and Accomac.

The last month of camp that long-awaited camper, John Siegel, finally did arrive.

For the past few years the Foresters have taken a trip to Canada. This year was no exception. The 1957 Foresters left ROBIN HOOD on August 20th for Quebec City. We were on our way before breakfast in a beautiful Interstate Grant Bus. The trip took only eight hours. Shortly after we arrived at the YMCA, where we stayed, we went downtown for dinner. After dinner Jack Green took some of the boys to the movies, while Stan Brown took the rest of the boys back to the "Y" where an indoor swimming pool and a fully equipped gym were at our disposal. The next morning the bus took us to the Provincial Museum, and then to the Plains of Abraham. After this the bus took us downtown, where we ate lunch and split into small groups to go shopping. We met for dinner, and then went to see the Royal Canadian Mounties, who were performing on the boardwalk in front of the Chateau Frontenac. The next morning the bus took us down to the lower city, where we went shopping again. We met for lunch, and then took the bus to the Cathedral of Saint Anne de Beaupre. We ate our dinner at Baker's Inn, and then returned to Quebec. On the way back we stopped at Montmoreny Falls. Roger, as usual, got a big bang out of the falls. We arrived back at the "Y" about 9:00 P. M., took a swim, and went to bed. The next morning we went to the Citadel to watch the changing of the guards. We returned to the "Y" after lunch, packed, and left for home about 1:00 o'clock. The Foresters would like to thank Andy for a wonderful trip. And thanks to all those who added so much to the good time we had, but must remain nameless.

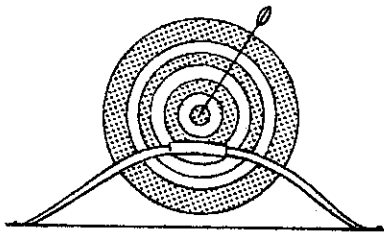
Last, but not least, the Foresters would like to thank John Rosenthal and Hugo Valerio for helping to make their summer one of the most enjoyable they have experienced.

Remember when the Foresters renamed the bunk "The Country Club Foresters" . . . when refreshments were served from a tennis can . . . when John Siegel invaded our ranks with his glowing personality? Remember Roger Rosenberg and his explosive sense of humor . . . our nightly discussions in one corner about girls, another corner about cars, and another about the speed of sound and political parties in Afghanistan . . . Alvin Hutzler and his Charles Atlas body building course, and his daily romps around the basketball court? Remember when John Gross left our ranks for the last time with an eight gun salute . . . when Gordie Cott and Bob Sanders made such a lovely couple at the Pine Hill Square Dance and Sailing Regatta? Remember our extra-curricular activities at Kearsarge . . . when Jeff Clayman wanted to visit the bushes . . . when you, too, can reshape your nose, and Steve Burwick's classical expression . . . those blankity blank Yeomen rowboats . . . when we shaved John Rosenthal and forced him to wear a van dyke . . . when we won Hugo in a raffle and got him for our own at the end of the summer . . . when Bob Kramer slept through the Robin-del dance . . . when all those girls tried to pick up Steve Burwick in the Waffle Shop? Remember John Gross, our after-taps playboy . . . when John Siegel took over the Junior Waterfront . . . when Alvin Hutzler took his bath for the summer . . . when Cott beat Sanders with a starting point, and how he almost broke into the realms of the immortals . . . Roger's yen for "reproduction" in photography - and his pickerel . . . "God rest his soul" - Harvey, in anticipation of the Wycosuta Dance? Remember, remember, remember ???

Get Togethers



Archery



BY RUSSELL WALL

Now that the 1957 season at ROBIN HOOD has drawn to a close, we can look back with pride on the record made by the Merry-men. In spite of the fact that qualifying scores were raised, the campers came through with flying colors.

In the Tinker-Pager group Bobby Lider earned the most medals by making the Yeoman Pin. Jim Aibel, Dave Arbesman, John Beckelman, and Steve Connors followed close behind.

Jugglers John Hershey and Steve Paul made short work of the first seven medals, starting at the Junior Yeoman Pin and ending with the Archer Brassard. Steve had a case of the measles that slowed him up, and probably was the reason he didn't make his eighth medal. Dave Levin and Artie Lewis made four medals. At this rate, in their Squire year, we should see a few American Archers. In Green and White Bob Mazer (118) and Harold Gessner (110) gave fine support to John Canno (138), but the Green Team proved just a bit too strong for them. Steve Paul placed first (142), backed by Billy Steinhardt (119), John Hershey (108), and Bob Ades (101). Our newest Juggler, Sam Lehrman, proved himself on the archery range by making his first medal in one period.

Next year we'll be drawing most of our Junior Team from this year's mighty Squires. Steve Engle, Pete Leiwant, John Sagner, and Andy Lesnik have a good potential for being 220 shooters. Andy Bersin and Jeff Weiner added five medals to their credit this season. Nice work, boys! Ed Shinbach made his first medal at 30 yards. This was quite an accomplishment, as the bow was bigger than he was. Billy Glasgall has made fine progress this season, and we expect to see a 200 shooter next year. Jeff Stein and Jerry Album started on the road to the American Archer by making their first medals this season.

The name Archers was well chosen for this year's group. Our 20 yard Junior Team comprised quite a few of these boys. Dick Berney had quite a season for himself. Not only did he earn 7 medals, but he shot a 208 in the National Camp Archery Association Competition. Although Doug Cott didn't earn any medals, he made 232 points out of 270 while shooting in the Nationals. Next year perhaps we will see a 250, Doug. Dennis Cott, not to be outdone by his cousin, earned 4 medals this year, ending on the Silver Bow Pin Bronze. Fred Goldsmith, Tommy Glynn, and Mike Rose also deserve a hand for their job in the Nationals. Fred, by the way, had high score in our match against Camp Marist.

Danny Keil, Mike Burwick, and Andy Goodman showed considerable progress this season by making 3 and 4 medals apiece. In Green and White competition the Green Team had a sleeper, Steve Sommers, who shot 169 for high score. Steve had strong backing from Doug Cott (151), Dick Berney (153), and Dennis Cott (143). In spite of the fact that the White's Tommy Glynn (153), Freddy Goldsmith (151), and Artie Lippman (121) put up a good fight, the Green Team overpowered them. Wait 'til next year, Green Team!

We next turn to the Yeomen to see the two greats of the Junior Archery Team, Ned (Fenwick McBabbitt) Fishman, and John Eder. Ned made his American Archer Pin with a score of 121. In national competition Ned scored a 236 at 20 yards, and a 218 at 30 yards. His score at 30 yards was submitted to the Nationals, and he placed First in the Country. John Eder shot a 246 at Junior 20 yards and also placed First. This means that in all the camps in the United States, John was the best at Junior 20, and Ned best at Junior 30. Congratulations, boys, on a job well done. You have not only brought credit to yourselves, but also to ROBIN HOOD. Mike Wise too, made medals this year, and with practice he might be team material. In the Green and White competition the Green Team's Ned Fishman just edged John Eder out by a score of 198 to 196. Ned's team-mates, Eric Shaw (178), Mike Wise (157), and Andy Abrams (128) put on quite a show, and were able to beat the White Team by a margin of 37 points. Also shooting on the White Team were Gary Kirsner (154), John Kane (155), Paul Elson (136), and Ricky Schnur who turned in a very impressive score of 180. Next year perhaps Ricky will be shooting on our Senior 30 yard team.

Archery continuation

In the Lancer Group Bruce Fish really had a great season for himself. He started on his first medal, and completed six. Larry Singer, Ken Joseph and Jeff Palmer visited the range quite frequently, and earned a few medals for themselves. Dick Greenberg came out to the range every day. His time wasn't wasted, as he earned his Silver Bow Pin Bronze, scored 197 at Senior 30 yards in the Nationals, and shot well in our meet against Marist. Frank Platt gave an encouraging performance by making his 2 and 3 medals this year. Nice work, Frankie!

In Green and White competition the Green Team had a clean sweep. Dick Greenberg was high man, and also the deciding factor in the meet. He shot a 197. Pete Kimmelman and Dick Thier both shot a 97, followed by Jeff Palmer with a 75. Pete fell into a little slump mid-way in the season, but on the basis of this meet I'd say he was back on the road to being a 200 shooter. How about it, Pete?

Shooting for the White Team were Howie Arbesman with a 111, and Bob Hillson with a 107. Considering the fact that neither boy had much practice this year, these scores are quite good.

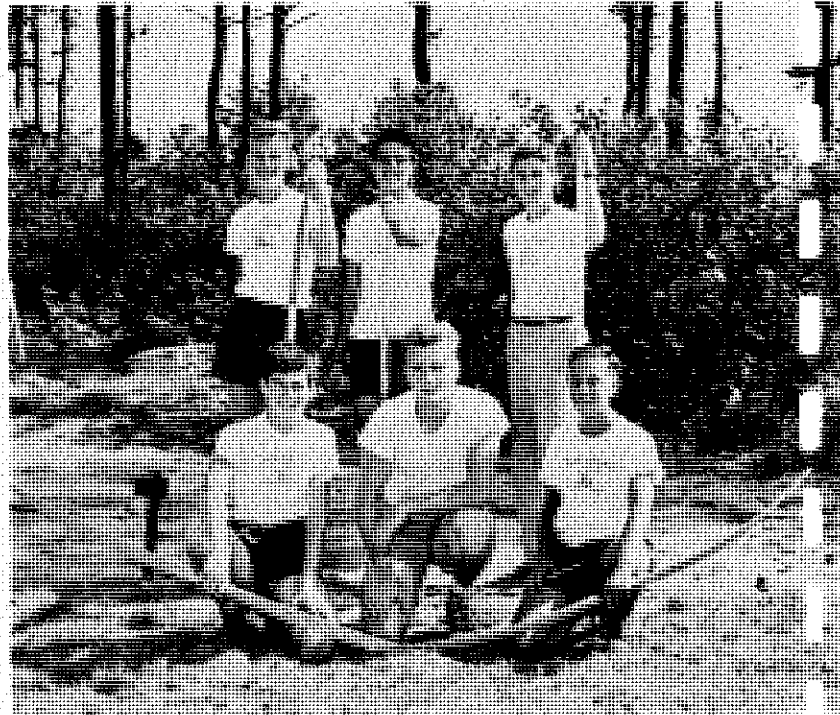
Friars Jeff Abrams, Joel (P. H.) Fishman, and Don Linker assaulted the range daily. Jeff and Joel ran out of medals last year, so they devoted most of their time to shooting for the Nationals and the team. Jeff did a fine job of shooting at Senior 30 yards, and scored 218, which placed him third in the United States. Joel followed Jeff with a 214. Don Linker made more medals than any one else in camp. He started with the first, and made his American Archer Pin towards the end of camp. This feat earned him recognition as the most-improved archer in camp. Ken Tapman and Don Kurson earned 5 and 6 medals respectively. Nice going, boys!

In Green and White the Whites, for a change, walked away with the meet. They beat the Green Team by over 200 points. Jeff Abrams (178), Joel Fishman (170), and Dick Goldstein (108) were high men, and were responsible for the White's large margin over the Green. On the Green Team Don Linker scored a 109, followed by Phil Keats (79).

Bob Kramer came in First in the United States by shooting a 232 at Senior 40 yards. He was all alone on the list of the high scorers in the Nationals. None of the other competitors broke 200. A score and a position any archer would be proud to hold, Bob.

In the Forester-Saxon meet during Green and White Al Leiwant (156) and Harvey Goodman (142) were high scorers for the White. On the Green Team they were Bob Kramer (169), Roger Rosenberg (136), and Bob Sanders (131).

It has been a great season, and I enjoyed working with all of you. So long from Russ. I hope to see you next year.



Arts & Crafts

BY ROY BOHSEN

And so one of our most precious of possessions has run out on us again - time. Unbelievable, but certain as life itself, the summer of 1957 has come to a close, and with it, the end of another tremendous season at ROBIN HOOD's Arts and Crafts Center. Without a doubt this has been a memorable year - one not to be forgotten for a long, long time. For here in the Craft Shop campers have been fascinated by the many things they saw and were able to do. Those boys who have used the many tools in the shop, and who have experienced the pleasure of making things out of raw materials, can fully describe the joys of work in the Arts and Crafts Shop at ROBIN HOOD. Perhaps many of you have never had much opportunity or interest to use your hands manipulating tools - making things. Now, perhaps, after your introduction to crafts, you may become so interested that before you know it your desire to handle tools and to make things will develop into a real hobby, a hobby which you can turn to for relaxation and pleasure - now as growing boys, and later as adults. You will have experienced the joy of creation - the pride of accomplishment.

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

It is always a tremendous task at the close of each camp season to single out boys as "top" award winners in Arts and Crafts. This year it has been especially difficult to make these choices, since so many campers did do such outstanding work. The trophy award is not based solely on outstanding work or amount of work produced, but also on the gentleman who has shown outstanding achievement and progress, the most improvement, the most gentlemanly behavior, and the most thoughtfulness and consideration toward his associates in the shop. So, to that ROBIN HOOD gentleman, Lancer James Bobrow, who I have been honored to know, goes our Craft Trophy for 1957.

The Tinker-Pager Group this year was scheduled for Arts and Crafts, and were more active than in any other year in ROBIN HOOD history. As a result they all produced many beautiful and worthy projects. They made colorful, leather, comb cases, each engraved in gold foil with their name or someone else's name. They made leather, link belts, finished some really fine golf-head ashtrays (these golf-heads are authentic, procured by Andy expressly for being made into ashtrays -- first made at ROBIN HOOD about 25 years ago), and most of the Paggers made small purses in the shape of a canoe.

The Jugglers, too, were a busy tribe, producing many fine items. Congratulations are in order for Robert Weiner, Peter Weinstock, Charles Lieb, David Levin, and William Steinhardt for their beautiful pump lamps. A "well done" to Steve Paul, Fred Jelin, John Carmo, and Mike Fierstein for their plastic pen and pencil sets. William Sorin did a fine job on his leather knife sheath, Robert Ades on his golf-head ashtray, Steve Perlmutter on his ROBIN HOOD leather pen and pencil holder, Art Lewis on his plastic picture frame, and Randy Friedman on his fine aluminum ashtray. Of course, in addition to these projects, many, many others were made. To mention a few, plastic dishes were made by Roger Weinreb, Robert Gittlin,

Arts & Crafts continuation

Paul Lichtman, and Jon Glickstein. Other articles constructed have been ROBIN HOOD memo pads, scores of lanyards, wallets, leather link belts, plastic rings plastic bracelets, leather key cases, photo albums, and many more.

Next came our Squires with their proud accomplishments. Honors go to Eddie Knobler, Jeff Weiner, Pete Singer, John Gluckin, and Billy Glasgall for their excellent work on pump lamps, and to Jimmy Lipman, Jeff Stein, Mike Linder, Andy Lesnik, Eddie Shinbach, Don Bobrow, Jeff Charles, Ben Komisarjevsky, and Don Loveman for their fine plastic pen and pencil sets. To Marty Flusser, "a job well done" for his grand saddle seat; to Mike Feldman, Gene Steiker, Bobby Novasel, Tommy Geller, and Billy Kann go congratulations for their beautiful golf-head ashtrays. Paul Lewis did a fine job on his saddle seat, too. And along with all these jobs many boys produced several of the projects already mentioned as being made by the Jugglers.

The Archers, too, have been a mighty busy group this summer. Truly beautiful and original metal enameled coasters were made by Dave Horn, Bram Jelin, Ray Reisler, Allen Herskovitz, Richard Broadman, Richard Berney, and Rod Jacobson. Outstanding pump lamps were produced by Arthur Lippman, Robert Ginsberg, Andy Goodman, Phil Kasden, and Steve Sommers. Many fine plastic pen and pencil sets were made. To mention a few, really nice sets were made by the following: Fred Goldsmith, III, William Desberg, Richard Schwarzschild, and Rod Jacobson. Dennis Cott did great work on his plastic cigarette box. Other fine jobs were produced by Michael Rose, with his baseball bat, Mike Immerman and his saddle seat, Ronald Carran, with his ROBIN HOOD memo pad, Jimmy White and his nickle silver dog pins, Lester Wilson's plastic picture frame, and Danny Keil with his canoe paddle.

Commendable work was also done by the Yeomen. Many boys tried their hand at metal enameling. To mention a few: Barry Friedman, Bruce Leiwant, Ricky Sachs, Andy Lazere, Andy Abrams, Bruce Gittlin, John Hexter, and Jeff Lowell produced some mighty fine jobs in this new field of crafts. Beautiful plastic pen and pencil sets were made by Jimmy Wilkoff, Ray Lichtman, James Frank, Roger Wasman, and Marc Lemchen. Eric Shaw made a truly fine pair of plastic candleholders.

Outstanding pump lamps were turned out by Ricky Schnur and William Thalhimer. Paul Elson made not only a fine pump lamp, but also a terrific saddle seat. Saddle seats were also made by Chris Komisarjevsky and Alan Flusser.

Among the Lancers we find excellent work done by Harold Engle, Jon Seder, Larry Cohen, and Pete Phillips on their saddle seats. Jimmy Bobrow produced a beautiful job on a pump lamp, a plastic pen and pencil set, and a pair of wooden salt and pepper shakers of his own design. A very novel cufflink box, in a combination of wood and plastic, was made by William Ginsberg. Pete Schoenberger did a fine job on his wheelbarrow ashtray, as did Peter Kimmelman on his turned maple bowl. Frank Platt has a beautiful canoe paddle to show for his efforts in Arts and Crafts.

So, fellas, another great season at the ROBIN HOOD Arts and Crafts Center has become history. As campers you have learned many, many things. As craftsmen you have learned not only to get along with your fellow campers, but also to make your hands do as they are bid in creating something really worthwhile. I hope that all of your Craft Shop memories of the 1957 season will be forever pleasant memories; that during the long and busy winter months to come you will be inspired to even better and greater achievements in the Crafts Center, which will be awaiting your return in the 1958 season.

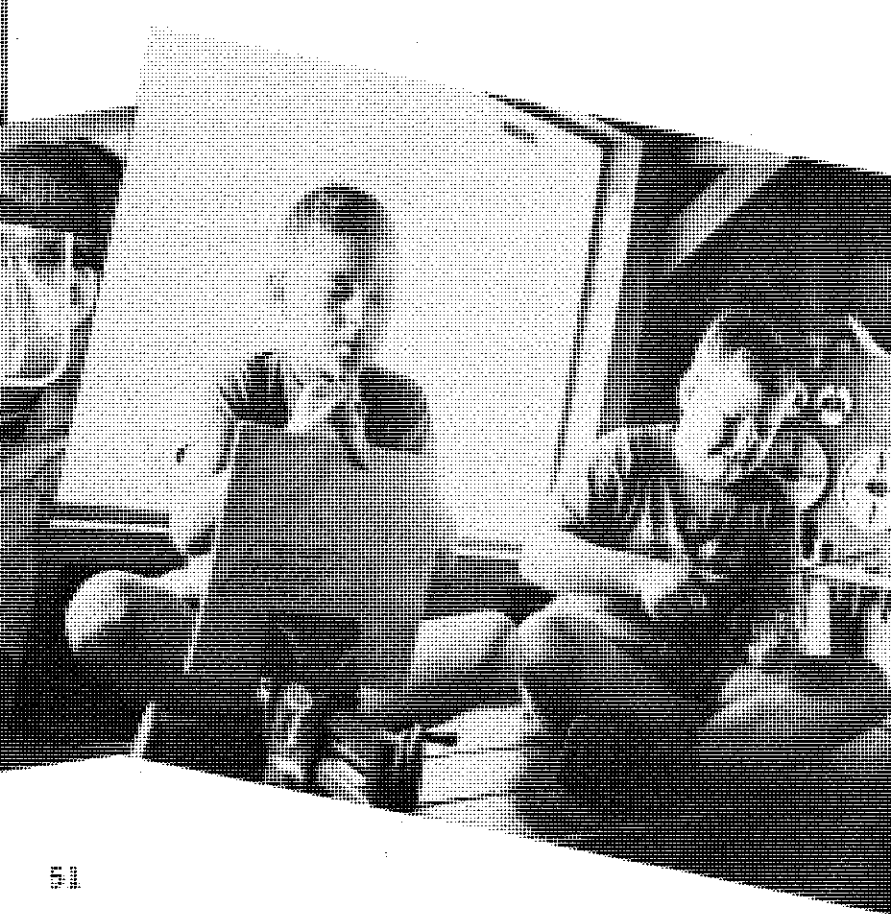
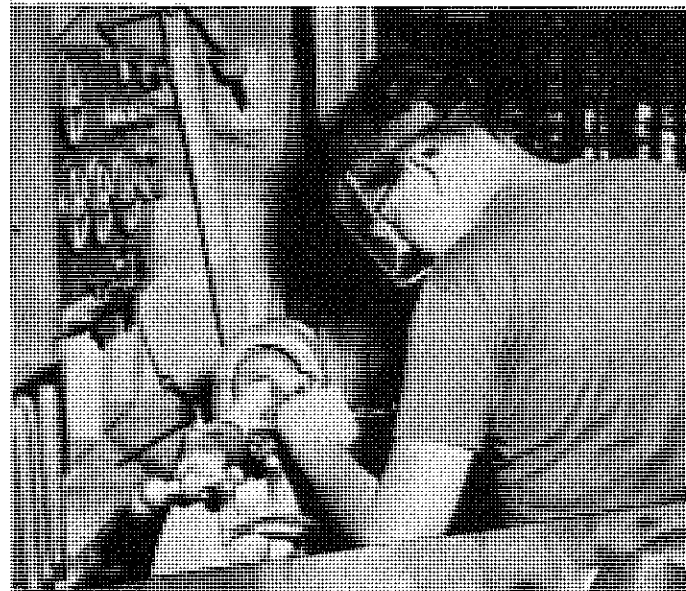
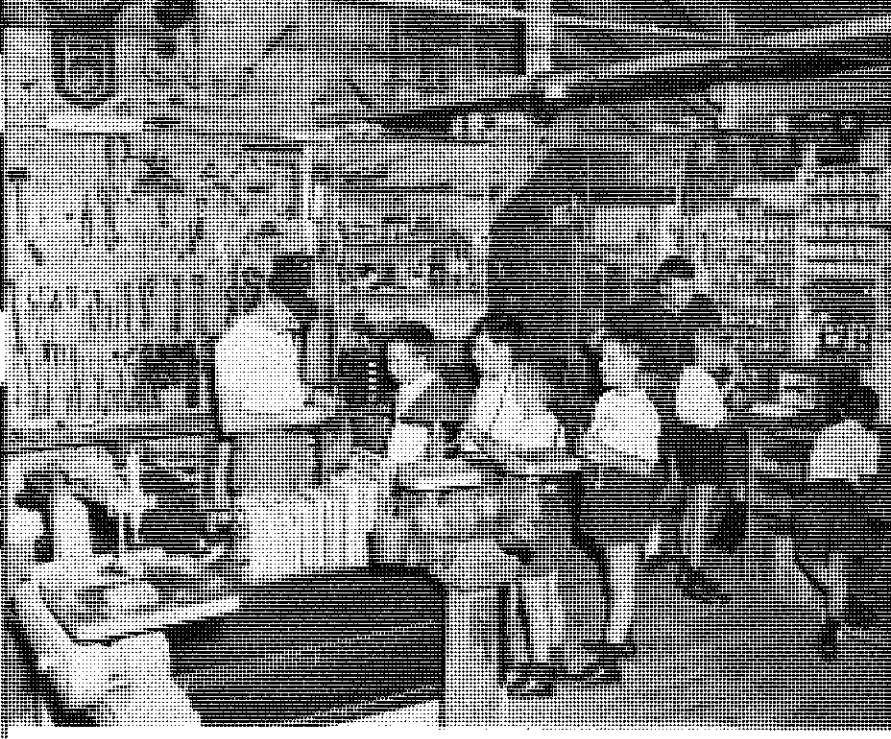
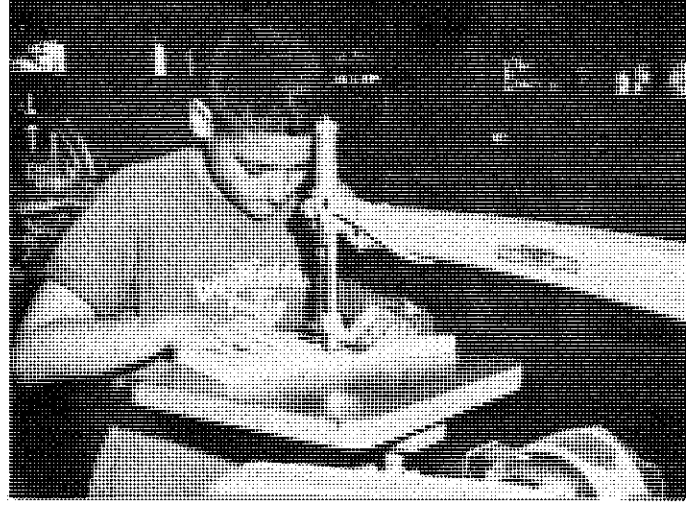
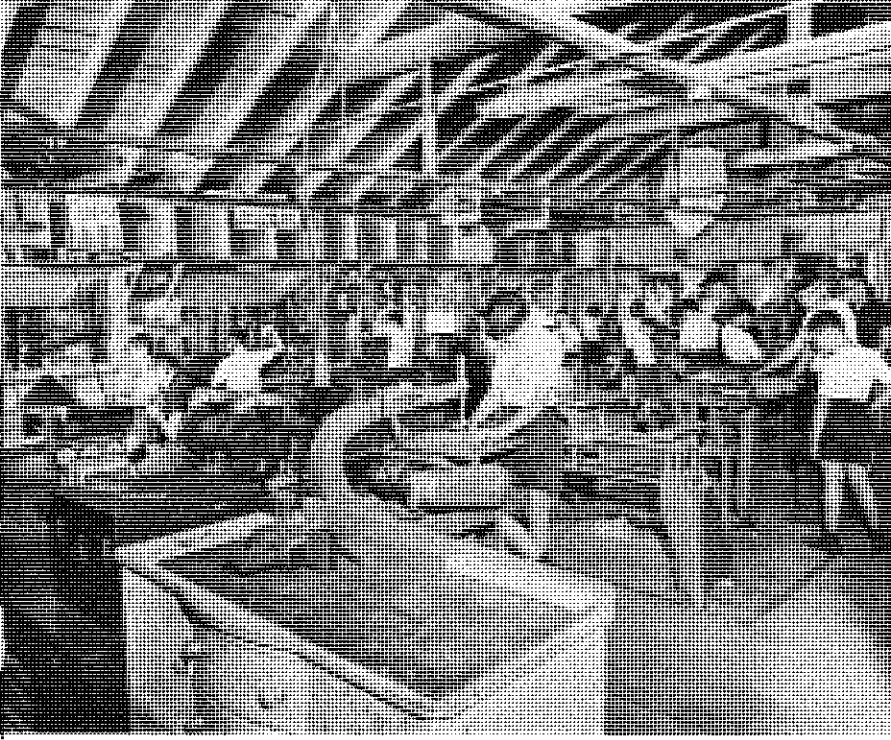
A few years back I left a little thought with you. May I do the same this year? It is called "A Craftsman's Creed."



"All of the fine traditions and skill
Are mine to use to raise my craft's renown,
And mine to teach again with reverent will.
Thus do I love to serve,
With fingers that are masters of the tool."



pride of Workmanship



Baseball



BY **KEN VANGSNESS**

1957 ROBIN HOOD BASEBALL SEASON - - - "Something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue." That is the old adage, but it was built into the situation at ROBIN HOOD on July 5, as the campers opened their official 1957 schedule. The "old" was the two year old Sherwood Stadium, and the "new" was ROBIN HOOD's new head coach. We "borrowed" an old custom of throwing out the first ball, which honor went to Andy, and the "blue" was the way we felt when we lost our opener to Camp Wakuta, 12 - 7.

Three ROBIN HOOD hurlers, Larry Singer, Dick Thier, and Steve Solomon, were victims of some loose fielding, which handed Wakuta eight unearned runs - enough for the win. Jerry Goldman turned in a fine defensive job at third for the men of Sherwood, while Bobby Hillson paced the attack with four hits, including three doubles. Bruce Winston entered the game late, and turned in a sparkling play to cut short a late bid by Wakuta.

Two days later the team traveled to Camp Cody, and picked up win number one. Howie Arbesman was moved into the lead-off spot, and drew four walks. Larry Abraham picked up four straight hits hitting from the number two spot, so these two had the Cody Team on their toes the whole game with their base running. The game came up with two defensive stars, Jackie Fuchs, with five assists from third, and Bruce Fish, with a game-ending double play. ROBIN HOOD rode home on the long end of a 4 - 2 ballgame.

The anxious ROBIN HOOD varsity got their 1957 season under way on July 11, when they traveled to Camp Calumet. Both these teams were hitting the ball hard, but Calumet was in the unfortunate position of hitting to the impervious Sherwood shortstop Ricky Glickstein, who came up with eight assists in nine tries. Bob Hillson, Bob Sanders, and Lennie Ellman supplied the big blows that were the main factors in an 8 - 7 ROBIN HOOD victory.

The Cody varsity paid us a visit to play our club with a 17 year age limit. ROBIN HOOD heavily anticipated the services of Chuck Becker and Bob Moskowitz, two camper stars before they became Aides. But as luck would have it, neither were available for the game. Lee Fishman and Al Leiwant stepped into their shoes, and Al picked up two hits and Lee one. This was all the attack the boys could muster, and they tasted their first defeat 5 - 0.

The boys broke out of their hitting slump four days later against a helpless Indian Acres Club. While the men of Sherwood were pumping out 20 base hits, tearing up the base paths, and spreading general havoc all over the field, Lennie Ellman coasted along, picking up two strike outs per inning. When the dust finally cleared Lennie found himself in the Sherwood Hall of Fame, for he had pitched a no-hit, no-run game. Almost overlooked were the three straight hits by Ricky Glickstein, and Bobby Hillson's double, triple, home run, and sacrifice fly, all of which accounted for eight runs. That night ROBIN HOOD, with a 16 - 0 win under their belt, enjoyed a social with Indian Acres' sister camp.

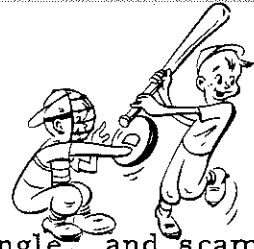
The Junior Varsity swung back into action the following day with Chuck Becker at the helm of the team. Camp Calumet was the visiting team, and they ran into the bats of Dave Gordon and Barry Novasel. The big play of the afternoon proved to be a diving catch by Dick "Speedy" Moses. This cut off a possible Calumet rally, and saved the game for the men of Sherwood by a score of 7 - 6. Larry Singer, second of the ROBIN HOOD pitchers, picked up his first win of the season.

July 20 was a long-awaited day for the varsity. Camp Calumet paid us a return visit, and the boys were anxious for a better'n 8 - 7 game. So they once again put on their hittin' togs and trimmed four Calumet pitchers for 16 hits, including a tremendous home run by Bobby Hillson, a triple and two singles for Bob Sanders, and two singles for Laddie Weinberg. Lennie Ellman coasted along after the early assault, and picked up a 12 - 3 verdict.

Three days later Sherwood Stadium was treated to a fine pitchers' duel as Lennie Ellman took the hill against the West Side Boys' Club. Neither team could score until West Side put together two walks and two singles for two runs in the top of the

Baseball

continuation



sixth. In the bottom of the sixth Bob Sanders opened with a single, and scampered home as Johnny Gross drove a double to right center. Lee Fishman drove one high, wide and handsome down the left field line. This looked like it was it, until the ball curved foul and dropped as a long strike. The West Side pitcher just hitched his belt a notch, struck out Lee, and the rally died. Neither team got a man on in the seventh, and we had loss number two by the close 2 - 1 margin.

We had our first big visitors' day on Saturday, July 27, and Andy arranged a game with the Varsity from Camp Wakuta. ROBIN HOOD got off to a flying start as Harvey Goodman walked, Larry Abraham singled, and Bobby Sanders tripled. In the top of the second Wakuta threatened, but two fine defensive plays, one by Stan Brainin and the other by Charlie Lerner, cut their bid short. Dick Moses, normally an outfielder, was at first base for this game, and was doing fine until he had to retire when he picked up a blister on his foot. The ROBIN HOOD lead stood at 5 - 1 until Wakuta exploded for four runs in the bottom of the seventh, the last one scoring when Lennie Ellman barked. In the bottom of the seventh Lennie singled, stole second, and scored as Harvey Goodman slapped a perfect hit-and-run single to right to win the ballgame.

Calumet was again our victim, this time at the hands of our J V's. The game marked the debut of Jeff "Mighty Mouse" Sharlin at third, and he was all that, coming up with five assists. Steve Solomon continuously pitched himself out of jam after jam to pick up the win, but not without due credit to some brilliant second base play by Dave Gordon, and a fine offensive display by Jeff Abrams and Larry Abraham, who picked up six hits between them. Gordon and Abraham pulled off two double plays late in the game that found six of Calumet's "Horsebreeders" holding a bag. The 5 - 4 win was mighty nice.

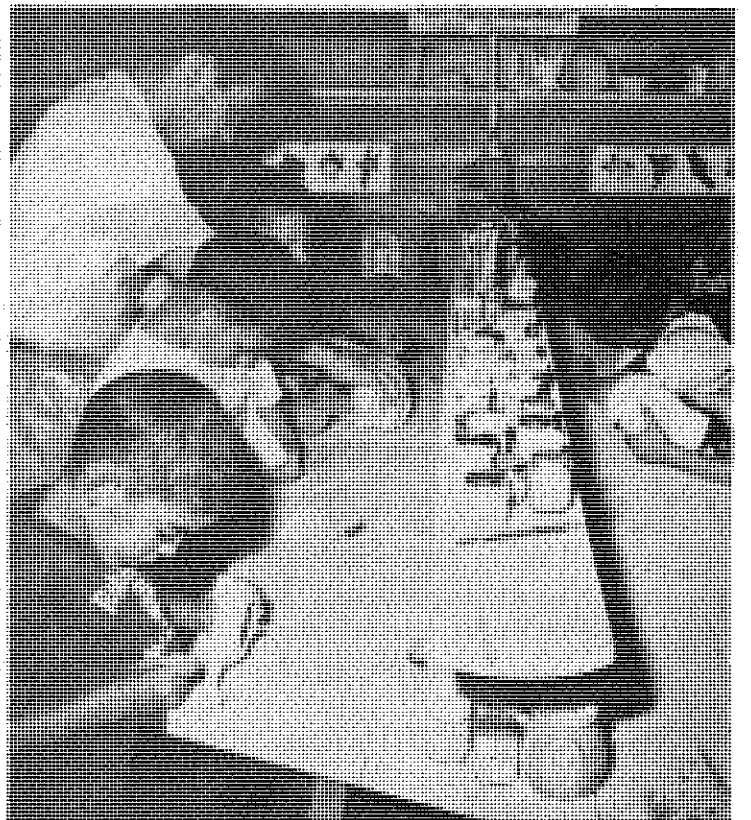
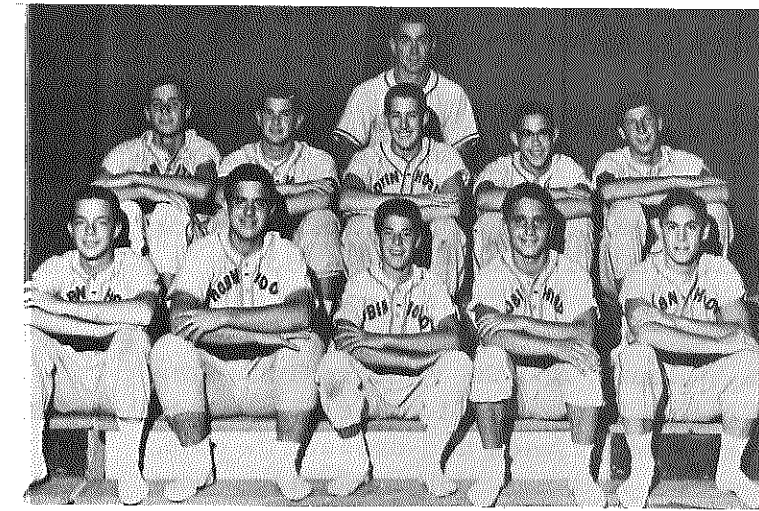
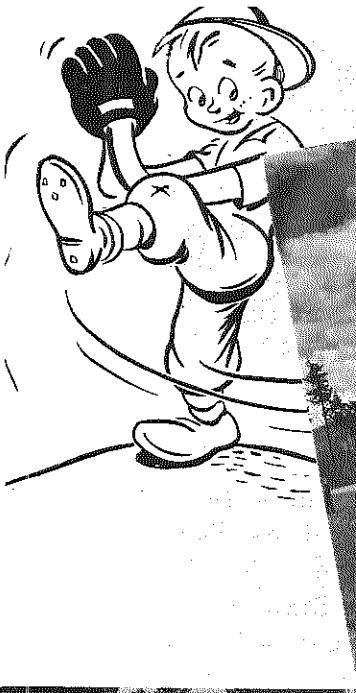
The J V's were in action a few days later against Camp Marist, and the visitors wasted little time getting to us, picking up five runs in the first two innings. From there it was all "Solly", as he retired 15 men in a row. The ROBIN HOOD attack broke open in the bottom of the seventh, when they picked up three runs. However, some bad base-running cost us that BIG third out and the ballgame 5 - 3.

Lennie Ellman's fastball was exploding like an A-Bomb, and the visitors from Wonalancet had no counter-attack for it. The ROBIN HOOD attack got under way immediately, and before the second inning cleared seven Merry-men had crossed the plate. Wonalancet, meanwhile, salvaged a run to prevent a shut-out, but the damage was done, for we won a 7 - 1 ballgame.

Camp Takajo paid us a visit, and the game marked the return of shortstop Bobby Kargman to the lineup. Because of previous commitments the game went only a "legal" four innings. Abraham walked in the first, stole second, moved to third on a passed ball, and scored the first run on a wild pitch. Takajo tied it up in the second on three straight hits. Then, in the bottom of the fourth, Bobby Sanders exploded a triple to right center field. When Lee Fishman bounced a single off the right fielder's glove, Bob raced home with the winning run.

The ROBIN HOOD season closed with two J V games with Camp Marist. The Lancers visited the Camp Marist field on August 22, and were shelled by a 9 - 1 count. This, undoubtedly, was due to the long lay-off between games, caused by Green and White competition. There was no baseball practice during that period. The following day, reinforced by the Friars, the same club journeyed to Freedom to join in the celebration, and took on the J V's from Marist. The story was a little different this time. Though the boys lost 5 - 4, they played one of their better games of the season. It took two fine catches by the Marist outfield to save the game. Bobby Hillson tripled in the seventh, and was the tying run on third when Laddie Weinberg made the final out of the game and the season.

Hats off, all around, to all the members of the ROBIN HOOD J V's and Varsity. During the season they displayed the true sportsmanship and qualities that endow them with the well-deserved praise of every member of the Band of Merry-men-Gentlemen.



Ceramics

BY BRUCE HEALD

Remember, "Greenware is very fragile" and "Boys, I hear talking!"? The official opening of the Ceramic's Shop was on Tuesday, July 2. The Tinkers and Pagers were the first to open the doors and start the first pieces of the season, by making clay modeled figures which we now call "Glazabees!" The first ones in the shop were Jimmy Aibel, John Beckelman, Peter Glynn, Larry Lesnik, Steve Stein, Arnold Bettinger, Robert Dawn, Ed Green, Ted Haimes, and Sam Lehrman.

In the same morning the Jugglers came in and made some of the most beautiful tiles for hot plates that I have ever seen. That afternoon the Archers, namely Richard Berney, Ronnie Carran, Rod Jacobson, Charles Sherman, Alan Spatz, Steve Adams, Paul Brainin, Dave Horn, Phil Kasden, and Steve Sommers were the first ones to start work on greenware. The mighty Yeomen were the last for that day to grace the shop with their presence. These boys were the second to use underglaze on a green piece.

Wednesday, July 3, made its dawning on the campus bringing the mighty Squires flying to the shop - Stag Inn, London Towers and Quiver headed by the one and only Hunter, Hunter, Hunter. The wild Squires made their beginning with greenware - was that a mistake, boys? Truly, some of the finest products were developed through the efforts of the Squires.

Remember the rules of the shop: "O K, gentlemen. Around the bench! I don't see all in my eyes." In this shop there are a few things that should be remembered: do not run or jump because you might break some pieces in the shop; do not wander into other parts of the building; do not, at any time, touch or open the kiln, for it is very hot; do not handle other people's greenware. "Can anyone tell me what greenware is? Well, gentlemen, greenware is just dried clay." SMASH!!!!!!
"Greenware is very fragile!!"

On Friday, July 12, the Tinkers and Pagers started their first piece of greenware, and fine pieces they were, too. By this time almost every boy on the Junior Campus had entered the Ceramic's Shop and completed a piece of pottery. There were exceptions in the Archer and Yeomen groups because of trips out of camp. It was just about this time that the "Count" started his famous German plate.

We were in high gear and ready to fire away. The Archers began their work with confetti glazes, underglazes, and spills. David Horn and Alan Herskovitz were the first to start. The next day, July 18, all the group, headed by John Canno, Lee Connors, Harold Gessner, Ken Kates, Art Lewis, William Sorin, Jerry Stern, and Roger Weinreb began their attempt at advanced confetti glazes.

On Tuesday, July 23, the Squires were out in front in attendance and number of pieces. Ben Komisarjevsky, Billy Glasgall, Bob Novasel, Jim Sachs, Peter Weinreb, and the leader of the gang, Steve Engle, headed the campus with honors.

The Yeomen were back from their trip July 25, and one would think they were here to stay from the way they were making those pots. In the Yeomen Group Jim Frank was the first to produce a perfect piece of pottery - an ashtray for Dad.

Andy's birthday was coming, and ideas were popping around camp; hence, the Squires decided to make a large plate with all the Squire names engraved on it. With great dignity it was presented to Andy on his birthday, Saturday, August 3.

As soon as the Green and White contest was over the Squires were back again, with Steve Engle leading the fine band of potters. "Okay, boys, let's start finishing up our pieces, because casting stops this Thursday." August 20, classes stopped with a bang, and the enthusiasm started for doing more next year. The Squires and Archers were the last to attend class, and made free-form ashtrays, wine bottles, pigs, and other beautiful articles - the kiln stayed hot and busy for the next week and a half.

The Ceramic's Shop is pleased to say that it was a successful and enjoyable year at ROBIN HOOD in 1957 - may it continue as such for years to come. Top honors in Ceramics were given to James Frank, who won the trophy, while Dave Tournarkine was the most improved potter in camp. Here's to more big and little pots at "The Potter's Wheel."

Dramatics & Music



BY BILL NILL

The Sherwood Forest Playhouse, which had weathered a long winter of inactivity, opened its door for business shortly after the advent of the camp season. At approximately 7:30 PM, on the night of July 6, the call to the Social Hall was sounded. Shortly thereafter the Merry-men of ROBIN HOOD were all entertained by a variety show, a la Ed Sullivan. Absolutely no expense was spared in bringing such stars as Ken Vangness, Jim Giles, Jack Green, and Bob Holmes to the stage, and to the great pleasure of all who witnessed the show.

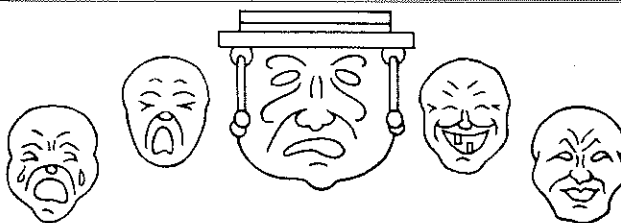
Immediately after our first performance the ROBIN HOOD Dramatic Department began their initial preparations on what was to be our annual, full-scale Broadway production. After much thought and consideration "Damn Yankees" was chosen for presentation.

Right after tryouts were announced the Social Hall became one of the major points of activity on the ROBIN HOOD campus. Camper after camper came by to sing and read lines, in hopeful anticipation of winning a role in the big play. From amongst this wealth of talent such performers as Hal Weiss, Roger Harrison, Larry Abraham, Steve Solomon, Dick Tauber, Dick Rosenthal, Dick Greenberg, Bruce Winston, and Bob Kandel were selected to comprise our male chorus. And baseball players Jimmy Lipman, Marty Flusser, Mike Fierstein, John Sagner, Ben Komisarjevsky, Barry Friedman, Dick Fierstein, Phil Kasden, Harry Stern, Billy Steinhardt, Charles Lieb, Dick Sachs, Bob Tauber, and Rod Jacobson combined their glorious voices to form our female chorus. Dick Reichman was chosen to portray the role of Gloria Thorpe, while Roger Rosenberg and Bruce Leiwant teamed up to create the wonderful characters Sister and Doris. The cast was rounded out from amongst our campers with Steve Engle, Jerry Stern, Bobby Gittlin, Alan Minskoff, and Jim Berlowe utilizing their talents in supporting roles.

From the members of the ROBIN HOOD staff Jack Green came forward to portray the wily manager of the Washington Senators, Benny Van Buren, while the ever-popular Hugo Valerio played Joe Boyd. Not to be outdone, the ROBIN HOOD Infirmary gave us Lorraine Murray in the role of Joe Boyd's wife, Meg. The Junior Waterfront chipped in with Jim Kartell in the role of Mr. Applegate. That left the cast intact, except of course for our two main characters, Lola, a seductive vamp who had been causing men to leave their wives for the past two hundred years, and Joe Hardy, who was to become the Devil's unwilling disciple. Again our staff answered the call with Bobbie Friedman cast in the role of Lola, and Gar Reichman taking on the part of Joe Hardy.

"You've Got to Have Heart", which is one of the hit songs in "Damn Yankees", contained in it the advice and impetus by which our cast strived to meet their July 27th deadline. With less than two weeks of rehearsal time, and 22 scenes to perfect, the entire cast and production staff set themselves to work on a night and day schedule. Scene rehearsals and memorization sessions were held by Bill Nill in both the Social Hall and the Counsellors' Den. Chet Smith and his ROBIN HOOD Orchestra, consisting of Bob Peck on first trumpet, Bruce Gittlin on second clarinet, Steve Sheppard on trombone, Doris Smith on cello, and Larry Abraham and Peter Phillips on drums, worked tirelessly to attain the perfection they exhibited at show time. Behind scenes Hugo Valerio designed and supervised the construction of the colorful drops and flats, and did his customary expert job of scene painting. Marc Abrahams, in the capacity of make-up Director, worked long and hard to have everything in readiness for the big night. In Duff's kitchen the midnight oil burned long into the night while she and Mrs. Whitelaw combined their efforts to produce the many attractive costumes exhibited at the performance.

The stage crew, with Drew Friedman in command, and Taddy Daxe as Stage Manager, geared themselves to face what was from a technical standpoint the most ambitious play ever attempted at ROBIN HOOD. Bob Kramer labored right up until show time to produce those wonderful lighting effects, while Art Spiegel and the rest of the stage hands ("Butch" Lewis, Alan Leiwant, Art Newman, Chet Storthz, Harold Engle, Buzzy Poverman) were on hand at all times to serve in their various capacities.



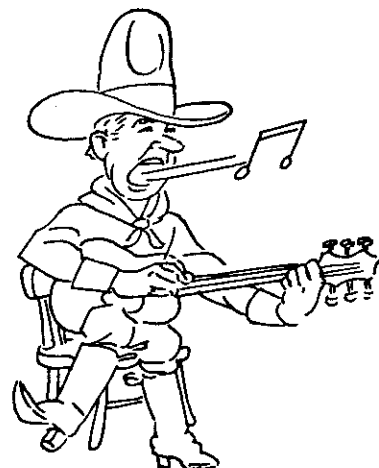
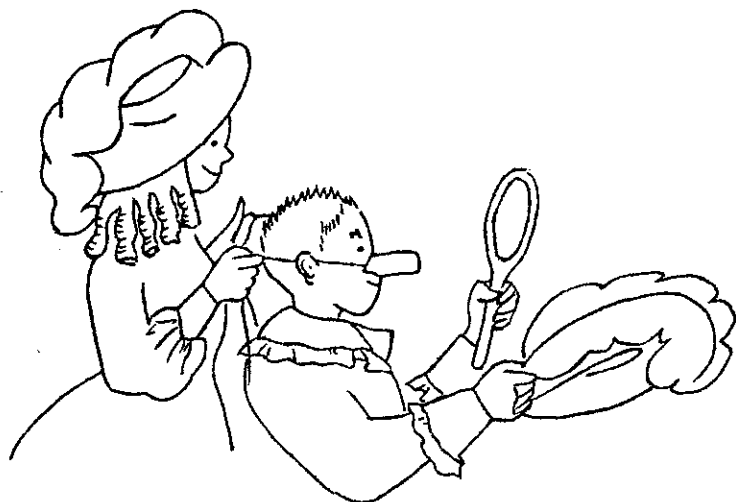
Finally the big night arrived. All the diverse elements were coordinated for a final last minute effort, and by show time we were all anxiously awaiting the opening curtain. Every last available nook and cranny was occupied by campers, staff, and parents who had come to ROBIN HOOD from all over the country for the season's gala weekend. At long last the call went out, "Curtain going up", and from the moment the houselights dimmed the jampacked throng was thrilled by the spirited performance given by our company. Gar, Bobbie, Jim, Jack, Dick Reichman, Hal Weiss, Bob Kandel, Larry Abraham, Roger Harrison, Dick Rosenthal, Steve Solomon, Roger Rosenberg, Bruce Leiwant, Marty Flusser, and all the rest combined their talents to provide the audience with a spirited show.

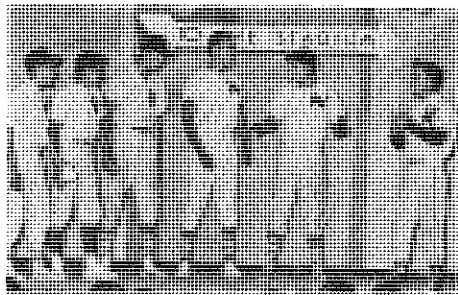
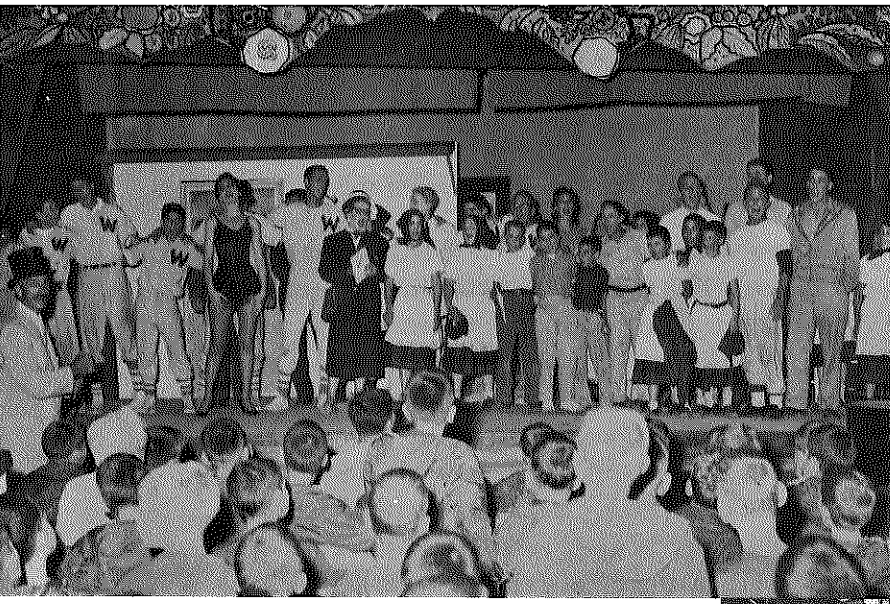
After the emotional build-up that had its culmination in the successful performance of "Damn Yankees", the Dramatic Department was momentarily becalmed by the question of what to do next. It was precisely at that moment that someone suggested, "Instead of doing one large production, why not do two?" With this suggestion providing the impetus, Chet Smith and I, in conjunction with Andy, hit upon the idea of doing "The Pirates of Penzance" as a sort of an encore.

Again the machinery was set in motion. Counsellors Dick Rouse, John Trimble, and Jim Giles were cast in the roles of the Major General, the Pirate King, and Frederick respectively. Drew Friedman gave life to the role of the Sergeant of Police, while Marty Flusser as the Maid Mabel, and Harry Stern as the perennial nurse Ruth gave new dimension to the Gilbert and Sullivan classic. John Sagner, Ronnie Carran, Richard Goldman, Robert Keats, James Lipman, John Gluckin, Rod Jacobson, and Ben Komisarjevsky, along with Marty Flusser, formed the most glamorous group imaginable as General Stanley's daughters. The Chorus of Policemen and Pirates was composed of Bob Kandel, Dick Reichman, Jeff Charles, Arthur Lippman, Les Wilson, Ray Reisler, Barry Bettinger, Barry Friedman, Dick Tauber, Larry Abraham, Steve Lesnik, Jimmy White, Mike Immerman, Victor Elkind, and counsellor Steve Baer. After the casting had been completed Chet Smith and I set about coordinating the music and staging of the operetta, until, in the space of nine short days, the call to the Social Hall was sounded and the performance was given before an appreciative audience.

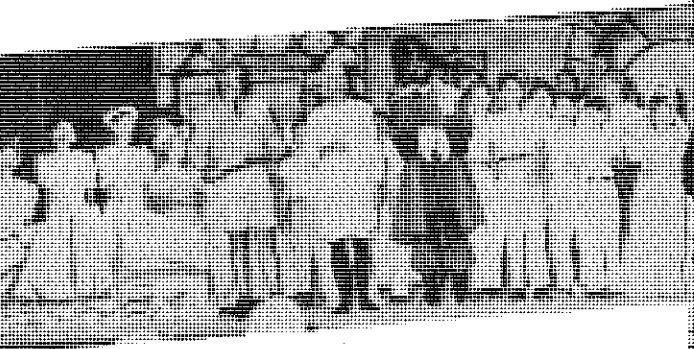
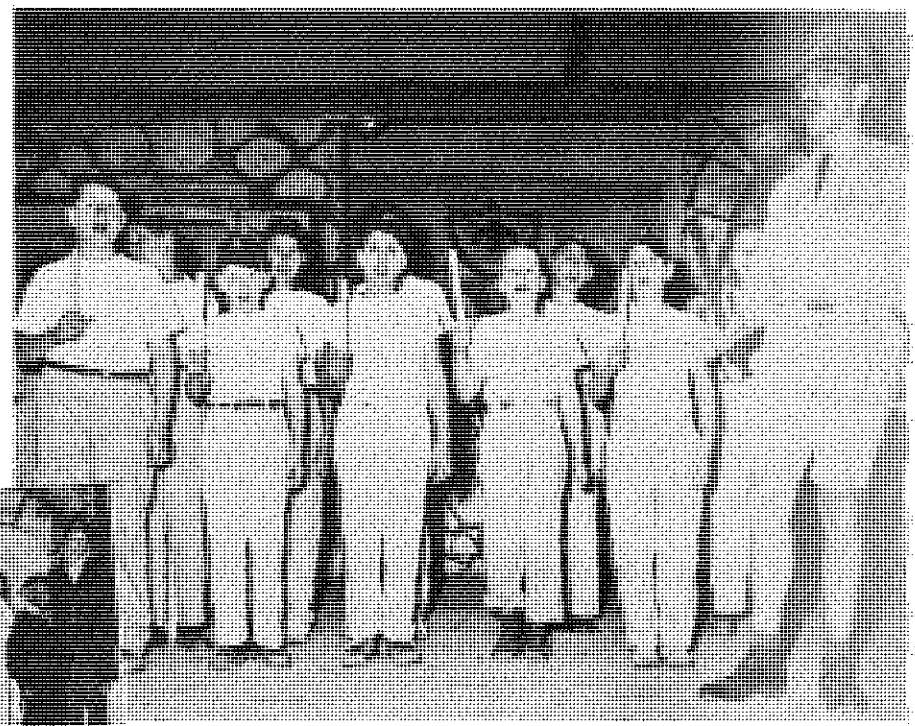
Besides these two full-scale performances, and the staging of "Damn Yankees" in Freedom, the ROBIN HOOD Dramatic Department was privileged to present several music and variety shows on the Social Hall stage, during which time our audience of campers was entertained by such up-and-coming stars as Dave Toumarkine, Peter Weinstock, Larry Abraham, Barry Allentuck, Hal Weiss, Gilbert Harrison, Stu Tauber, Dick Reichman, The Firehouse Six (consisting of Gene Steiker, Marty Flusser, Peter Singer, Alan Minskoff, Jeff Charles, and Steve Engle), Bob Holmes, Jack Green, Bill Nill, Chet Smith, Ken Vangness, Bob Peck, Jim Giles, and Art Lazere.

In conclusion, we of the Dramatic Department, both the staff and the campers who performed, wish to express our sincere gratitude not only to Andy, who graciously supplied us with all the equipment necessary for the best possible performances, but also to the campers as a group, who provided us with a considerate and responsive audience all summer long.

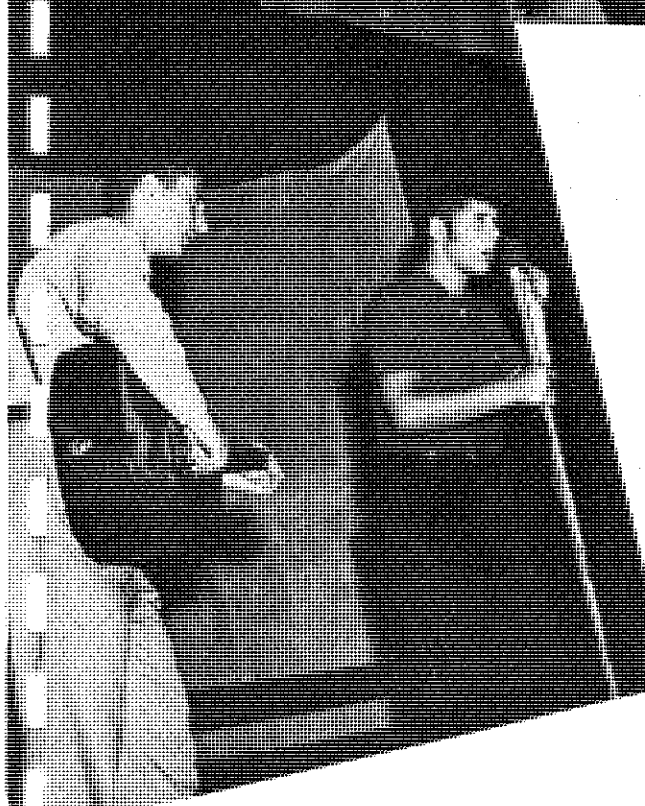
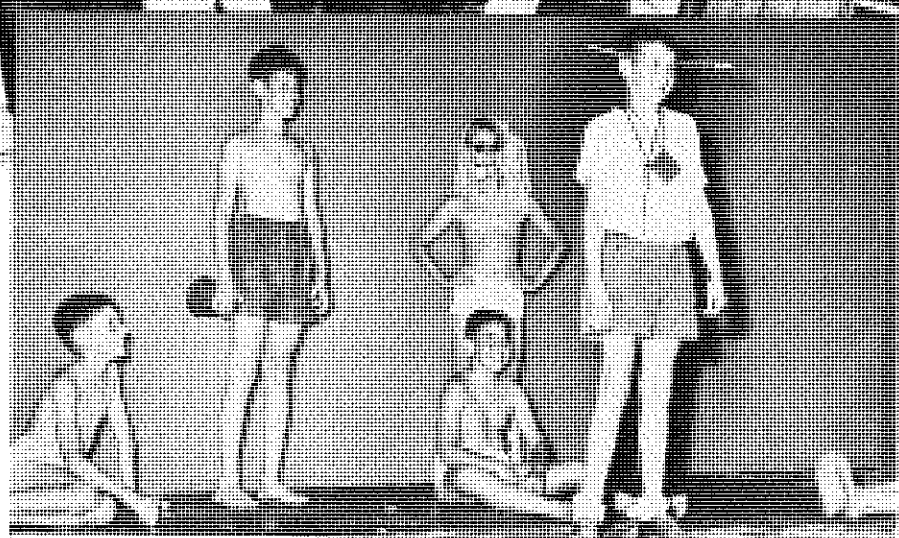




DAMN
YANKEES



PIRATES OF PENEANCE



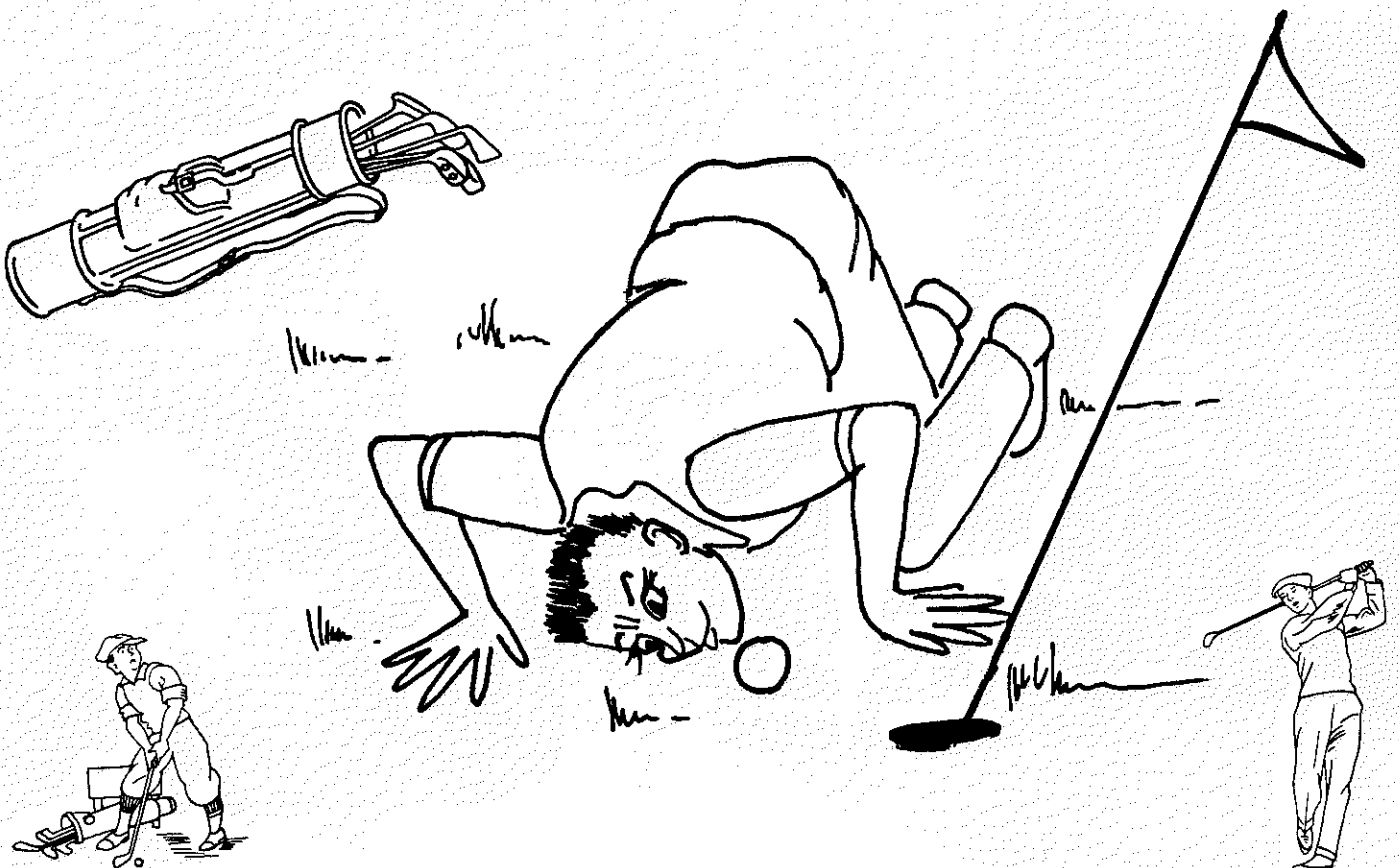
Golf

BY JIM POWERS

With the arrival of many golf bags, full of clubs, and many tilted figures bearing them up strongly, the camp season began. These clubs had their share of use, and brought thrills to the boys who took regular, enjoyable trips to the Five Chimneys' Golf Course. Here we were graciously received and treated by the able pro, Alex Burns, and his lovely wife, Dot. Driving over to the course in the stationwagon or truck, provided with box lunches to spend the day on this scenic border of New Hampshire and Maine, was a pleasant experience for each of the Band of Merry-men who had this wonderful opportunity. All of the boys reciprocated with behavior worthy of Merry-men-Gentlemen, and drew comments for their good behavior many times during the summer season. The golf, too, drew "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" from many who saw the ROBIN HOOD boys play. For the boys, aged 13 to 16, played mighty good golf, and we're all waiting for the future when we'll hear the names of those who continue to improve and make a name for themselves in tournaments and championship play.

In the Lancer Division it was Larry Singer and Barry Novasel, battling it out all summer for supremacy while in quest of breaking 100. For the Friars it was a newcomer, Don Kurson, who showed much class and was the only 14 year old to break 90. Don displayed an extremely accurate game, and when "on", came up with some unbelievable shots. Also in the Friar Division P. K. Keats showed what determination and practice can do for one's golf game. You wouldn't recognize him as the same boy who started the summer, the way he was belting that elusive, white ball the last couple of weeks. In the Forester Division the competition was really stiff. Good golf was played by Lenny Ellman, John Gross, Harvey Goodman, Jeff Clayman, Bob Kargman, and Bob Finkelstein. However, even above these boys were Gordie Cott and Bob Kramer. Where fellows like Harvey Goodman and Lennie Ellman would come up with the great shot and the good hole, Gordie and Bob were amazingly consistent and scored correspondingly low. Bob shot the low score for the summer with a 74 over the tricky Five Chimneys' Course, which was rearranged this year to add more sport, as well as increased headaches, to all the aspiring Ben Hogans. Also Saxons Steve Sheppard, Lee Fishman, and Al Leiwant got away for an enjoyable date or two at Five Chimneys.

In recapitulation, a fine summer was had by all golfers, culminating with the awards as follows: The Golf Trophy was awarded to Bob Kramer, honorable mention to Gordie Cott; Foresters Greatest Improvement went to Harvey Goodman and Lenny Ellman; the Friar Award was won by Don Kurson, with Most Improvement to P. K. Keats; the Lancer Award went to Larry Singer and Barry Novasel.



Ham Radio

BY JOSEPH FRANK

In 1954 Camp ROBIN HOOD inaugurated one of the first camp radio departments in the country. This year the program really boomed.

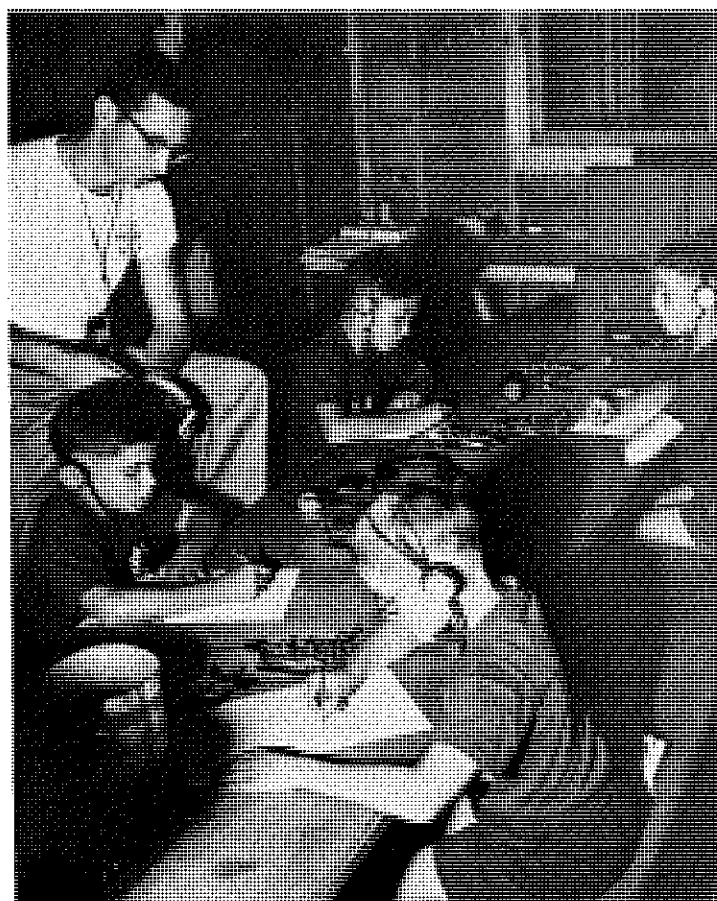
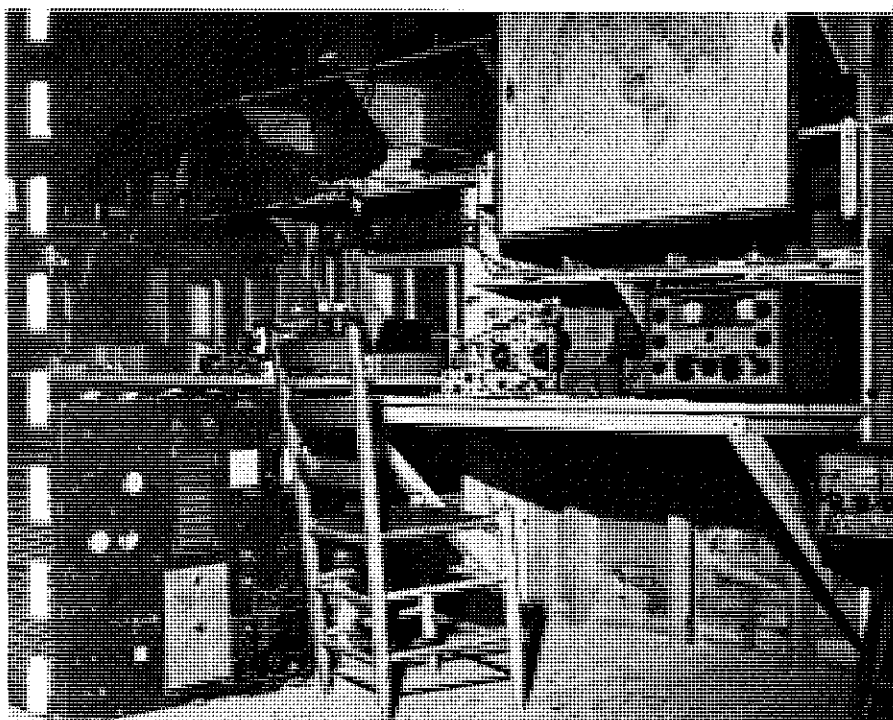
About 20 campers participated in the tri-weekly classes in Morse code and radio theory. Six of the seven who took their Novice amateur radio license exams at the end of camp, passed. They were Paul Lichtman (Juggler), Andy Goodman and Peter Herman (Archers), Jeff Lowell (Yeoman), Pete Phillips (Lancer) and Joel Fishman were tops with scores of 95.

Some 21 campers constructed projects. The most complex was undoubtedly the Heath DX-35 transmitter for voice and code which was built by Ronnie Perel (Lancer) KN4LIQ. Andy Goodman and Pete Phillips, confident of passing their license exams, had Heath DX-20 code transmitters finished before they took their exams! Joel Fishman built an intercom and an automatic keyer. Bob Ades (Juggler) built an intercom, too. Harry Binswanger, already a General class licensee with call K4EIQ, built a screen modulator unit which will add voice to the code transmitter he put together in his Novice days. Seven campers constructed transmitter portables: Ted Haimes (Pager), Arthur Lewis (Juggler), Paul Lichtman, Peter Weinstock (Juggler), Ronnie Carran (Archer), Jeff Lowell and Peter Herman. Finally, there were eight others who constructed smaller transistor sets.

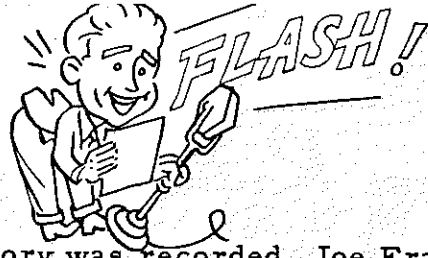
Camp ROBIN HOOD was represented on the airwaves by WISOV, the call letters of radio operator Joe Frank. The station was equipped with a brand new deluxe communications receiver. Top "DX" contacts this summer were England and Germany.

Next year Camp ROBIN HOOD will probably have its own permanent call letters. Myles Friedman, who was a radio operator in World War II, is going to get a General class license and serve as trustee for call letters issued in the name of ROBIN HOOD Wireless Club. The club was organized with 14 members at the close of camp for the twin purposes of getting permanent camp call letters and promoting amateur radio in Sherwood Forest.

Next year should be an even bigger and better year for ham radio at ROBIN HOOD.



Station KAMP



July 14, 1957, another first in ROBIN HOOD's history was recorded. Joe Frank, the head of our Radio Department, dreamed up the idea of a ROBIN HOOD broadcasting station with the call letters: K A M P. Joe then developed the transmitter, turn tables, and program details. The transmitter was designed and built by Joe to have a five watt output.

It is essential for any broadcasting station to have a staff, so try-outs were held for disc-jockeys, sports editors, news editors, announcers, special events men, and engineers. Jim Giles accepted the responsibility of guidance counsellor, to oversee all program details, and insure continuity throughout the summer.

By now all the Band were filled with excitement and anticipation of the first broadcast, wondering what it would be like, and if their group would be mentioned in the news.

At last, on the 14th of July, all of Sherwood Forest heard with rapture, and in many cases disbelief and doubt, their very own ROBIN HOOD news. For the majority of those in camp it was the first time in their lives ever to hear names of people over the air with whom they personally were acquainted, and of course a large number of boys and staff heard their very own names. What an experience! It was quite a picture to see everyone in camp huddled within earshot of the few radios in camp, listening on 1525 kilocycles for that first rest hour broadcast.

The reception was better than anyone had hoped for, and the program blasted into radios as far as ten miles away. Joe Frank hurriedly dropped an antenna coupling to reduce the power. The estimated range generally was now only about two miles. It was truly a surprise when neighbors a couple of miles away started telephoning Andy to compliment him on the delightful type of program, and to say how refreshing it was to hear a completely different type of radio entertainment, without the customary advertising.

For one hour camp news, music, and interviews with campers and staff were broadcast. Billy Ginsberg had the honor of being the first announcer to be heard on station K A M P. Billy established the station's identification, and continued through the hour with station breaks and introductions to the varied program features. Larry Geiger competently reported the news items. These news items were compiled and edited by Friar Ken Tapman and Archer Rod Jacobson. Squire Group Leader Hunter Greenwood and Archer Group Leader John Trimble were interviewed by Rod Jacobson and Ronnie Cohen with reference to their groups' morning baseball game. Members of the victorious Squire Team were asked how they managed to keep in such fine playing condition, so that others listening might benefit. It was the unanimous opinion that the answer was eating Kellogg's breakfast food regularly. Next on the broadcast was the famous TV and radio star "Tex" Owen Levitan, singing to his own guitar accompaniment. Tex's western style was always captivating. Winding up the program, Herb Wildes initiated his "Learning by Music" feature with "Gentlemen be Seated", a Broadway musical score.

A large number of visitors came to the studio to offer compliments and congratulations. Our Camp Director, Andy, spoke over the air dedicating officially the K A M P station, and praising the work of Joe Frank and all the others who were responsible for the grand success of the program and the activity.

K A M P broadcast twice each day during the remainder of the season, with the exception of special days on which our station shut down to accommodate conflicting camp events. At reveille for twenty minutes, and at rest hour for sixty minutes news, weather, and entertainment could always be found, much to the delight of all the Band.

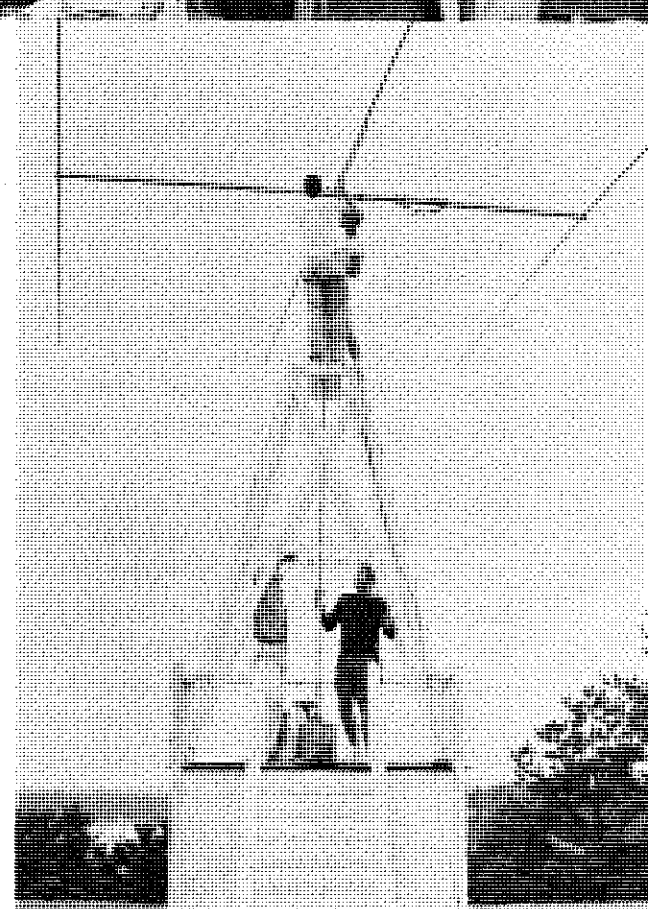
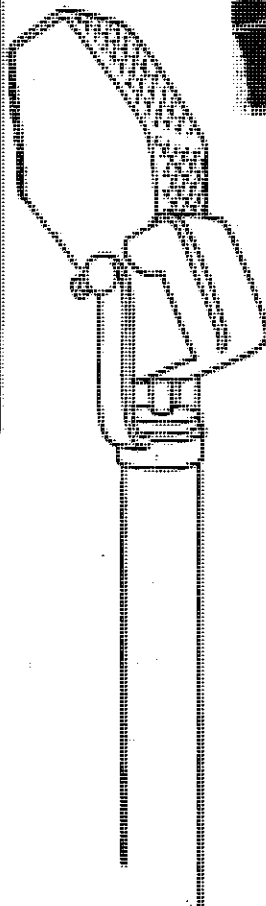
Some of the boys who worked devotedly on the staff were Ronnie Perel, Ronnie Carran, Harry Binswanger, Hal Weiss, Peter Phillips, Steve Adams, Andy Goodman, Dave Brody, Robert Keats, Alan Levin, David Levin, Gary Perel, Robert Ades, Teddy Haimes, Arthur Lewis, Paul Lichtman, Charles Lieb, Peter Herman, Jeff Lowell, Billy Glasgall, Peter Weinstock, Joel Fishman, and Dick Goldman.

KAMP

15 25
on your dial



Camp
Robin Hood



Nature

BY JOHN MARTIN

During the camping season of 1957 the Nature activity took to the great out-of-doors. Some few rainy days were profitably spent in the Nature House studying the habits and physiology of beavers, the home and abroad life of the various specimens of snakes proudly owned by the Lowell brothers, and the habits and habitat of the red fox, wild rabbit, and Belgian hare. And then there was that perennial favorite of the Tinker-Pager Group, the electric Bird Board. But as we said at the beginning of this article, this year Nature was mainly studied in the out-of-doors. There were nature walks around the camp area, during which the various types of trees native to the area were observed and identified, the abundant wildflower life was observed and catalogued, and any wildlife that ventured into view was fair game for observation and comment.

There were several day-trips to the boggy area across the road from the camp, during which that old reliable snake man, Jon Lowell, was active in leaving no stone unturned in his search for reptiles. And it was only through constant and persistent attention on the part of the counsellors that the farmers in this area were left with any stone walls intact. Stone walls, as any true snake lover knows, are favorite lurking places for various types of snakes. Also in evidence on these snake hunts was that other stalwart "snake worshiper", Jeff Lowell. It was Jeff and Bobby Gittlin who brought back the first trophy of the hunt, found in the foundation of an old and abandoned cellar wall - a ring-necked snake. On this day also were found many skins shed by snakes in the spring, but no other "capturable" snakes. Ken Tapman, also an avid snakeman, was often along for moral support, and though he bore his snake hunting stick like a sturdy Friar, was unsuccessful in getting more than bramble scratches. Ken, however, was able to capture almost single-handed a small painted turtle. This turtle, along with a large one captured by Jon Lowell at the Danforth Ponds were the only turtles to grace the ROBIN HOOD Zoo this summer. There were, of course, a great quantity of frogs, toads, and various amphibia in our keeping this summer, including salamanders brought back by Donald Loveman from the Squire conquest of Green Mountain.

Probably the highlight of the Nature Program was the awakened interest in the far-flung Danforth Pond area. Several day trips and many overnight, cookout, canoe trips were enjoyed by many campers from the Junior Campus. Aside from three or four orientation day-trips to this area, all of the additional trips to the Pond were overnight. This provided an opportunity for some of the younger campers to learn the rudiments of camp-craft and canoeing. Beside the opportunity to observe wildlife in its native habitat, and plant life in its native environment, these trips have given many of the Juggler, Squire, and Archer campers a real taste of sleeping in the out-of-doors, preparing camp, gathering firewood and making a fire, and, in general, camping and observing nature in the truest sense of the word.

The approach to the Danforth Pond region is rich in opportunity for the study of such animals as frogs, turtles, and beavers. There are several beaver lodges on the way to the ponds, two of which lodges were visited by the Nature Group. Donald Loveman, Artie Lewis, John Canno, Stephen Oppenheim, and Dick Reichman brought back souvenirs of that trip in the form of sticks and logs that the diligent beavers had gnawed down for the construction of their lodge. Farther down the stream many beaver dams were encountered, and many portages over them had to be made. Jimmy Berlowe gets the spaghetti-eating award for the trip, since he consumed more spaghetti than it would seem possible for a boy to hold. The pancake-eating award should surely go to David Levin, who had fifths on pancakes at breakfast. Because of his tremendous capacity for holding pancakes, he was allowed to clean the breakfast pots.

On any of these trips new horizons in eating pleasure were opened - especially when the chocolate pudding, which Dick Reichman stirred so tirelessly for half an hour over a smoky, open fire failed to thicken, and the result was that the mixture had to be made into chocolate milk. "Trail-Pak" foods, like the chocolate mixture and "Vegi-Rice", have a way of turning out differently every time they are made on camping trips. In any event, they are always good, as Artie Lewis, John Canno, Jimmy Berlowe, Don Loveman, Steve Engle and others of the stalwart crew can testify. And then there are always marshmallows to roast and raisins to eat.

Nature

continuation



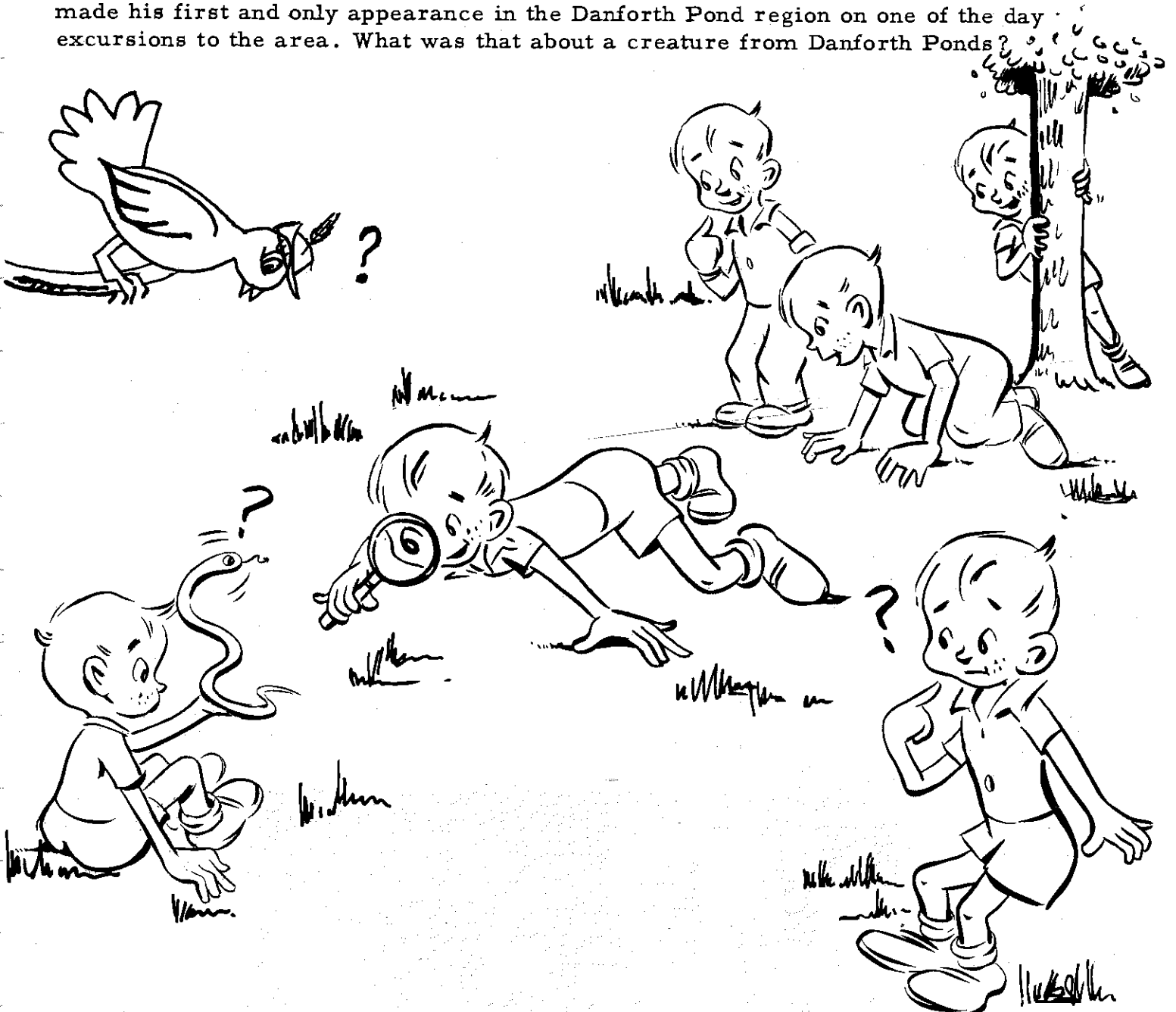
A mighty turtle hunter, Buzzy Oettinger, who came close many times to capturing a turtle for a souvenir of the hunt, never came so close to victory as the time he dropped the net into the water just at the wrong moment, and, of course, the turtle made his merry way away!

Donald Loveman, the intrepid and indefatigable, went on every one of the Danforth Pond overnights, and he knows the region better than any member of the U. S. Coast Guard and Geodetic Survey. Don is a great hand at gathering firewood and keeping a fire stoked. His eagerness and interest in Nature were unsurpassed this year. Don, of course, was the winner of the Camp ROBIN HOOD Nature Award for 1957.

Another mighty Squire, Mike Linder, also showed a great interest in Nature study this year. In fact, he got closer to bog and pond study than did anyone else - he fell into a stream as he was making his way across a log bridge, and came up covered with bog mud and stream water.

No resume of the Nature Program could be complete without a mention and a vote of thanks to Bobby Gittlin, who all through the summer kept the animals in the ROBIN HOOD Zoo fed and watered. If the red fox, who was the chief resident of the zoo this year, has no other tried and true friend in Camp ROBIN HOOD, he has Bobby Gittlin.

Finally, all rumors of a creature from the depths of Danforth Pond can be put to rest now, for reliable sources along the route to the Ponds report that the largest and fiercest creature ever seen entering or leaving the area was John "The Count" Mulvany, who, with all the cut-and-thrust of Old Nick, or Captain Ahab himself, made his first and only appearance in the Danforth Pond region on one of the day excursions to the area. What was that about a creature from Danforth Ponds?



Photography



BY OWEN LEVITAN

Our 30th Anniversary Year brought more activity in photography than ever before in the history of ROBIN HOOD. The department was directed by Owen Levitan, who has had a wide background in photography for television, and experiences in many other phases of the art. The campers, themselves, served as assistants. With some of the finest facilities and equipment available, all who entered the cool, dark recesses below the Social Hall gained added knowledge in photography.

The department had a three-fold purpose: to turn out photos of all camp events for the yearbook, to process campers' films with corrective criticism, and to conduct special instruction classes for campers during optional periods. Due to the large number of enthusiastic campers, classes were run twice daily. All learned the art of picture-taking, and all, including the Tinkers and Pagers, used the equipment. Newly introduced this year was the use of Perma-Wash, which cut down film and print washing time from one hour to a few minutes. This enabled campers to do an entire printing job in one period, and to take out the finished work. Another first was the use of Flexogloss, which gave the ultimate in glossy print results.

Some of the photo prodigies were, for the juniors, Robert Lider, Steven Stein, Eddie Green, Ted Haines, David Levin, Arthur Lewis, Jon Glickstein, Peter Weinstock, Billy Glasgall, John Gluckin, Mike Burwick, James White, Victor Elkind, and John Hexter. The seniors were Donald Kurson, Willard Traub, Art Newman, Jim Gluckin, Billy Schwarzschild, and Alan Leiwant. Many more boys were active, but, due to space, could not be listed.

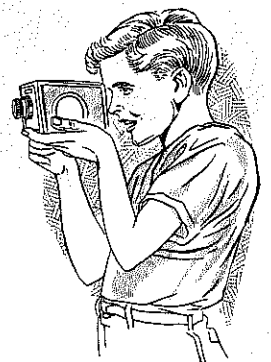
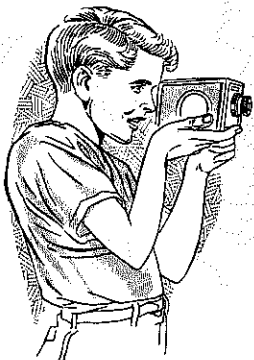
Green and White brought on loads of photographic activity, whereby the darkroom was used constantly by both teams, alternating throughout the period. Don Kurson helped bring the White Team credit in the photo contest.

After this spectacular Green and White contest, which produced excellent results, a few seniors, along with Owen, conquered Mt. Washington photographically. Dozens of pictures were taken going up the auto road, atop the mountain in the television and weather stations, and on the Cog Railway. Glen Ellis Falls was also photographed before returning to camp. This left lots of processing and comparing to be done back in the darkroom. All had wonderful results. The boys were Don Kurson, Willy Traub, and Billy Schwarzschild.

Trick photography was also elaborated on. Imagine seeing a picture with Willy singing with a guitar, and right beside him Willy playing the trumpet. Also, Don hitting Don on the head with a bat. Along with this, Billy racing on a motorcycle along side of Billy. These and many other double and triple exposure pictures were taken. On another print Jack Green was flying over the treetops. What fun it was replacing Jefferson's picture on a two dollar bill with your own. (Before cashing these make sure Jefferson is on the bill.) Another novelty that the boys enjoyed was making their own picture post cards. In addition, the senior boys learned many aspects of taking the picture, rolling tanks, mixing chemicals, developing, printing, dodging, cropping, copying, portraiture, and special effects.

Another event this season was the presentation of an award to the best student in photography. Special mention is made here to this boy, who started this art from the bottom, and with lots of effort rose up the ladder of success to the top. His attitude and sportsmanship in this hobby have added to the earning of the award. His name, Donald Kurson.

Finally, at the end of the 1957 season, after hundreds of rolls were developed and thousands of prints made, in addition to loads of fun and knowledge had by all, we bid farewell and good luck!



Riding

BY HAROLD GRIFFIN

Once again, greetings from your Riding Master and the staff of the Sherwood Forest Stables. As is true each year, it would hardly seem possible that another summer season has come and gone so rapidly, leaving us memories of the pleasant associations and accomplishments shared with our equine friends, as well as our fellow riders. And so, let us spend a little time together reviewing the season past in the light of both group and individual accomplishments.

As you are all well aware, the 1957 season was a busy one for the members of the riding group, and although a great deal of enjoyment was experienced on the trail and in the water, nevertheless there were many long, hard, dusty hours spent in the ring in pursuit of horsemanship and horsemastership. It was indeed gratifying to your instructors to note how willingly you gave of yourselves, and how cooperative you were during those same hours. Many of you received tangible rewards, at least in part, by becoming ribbon winners in the new White Mountain Horseshow, and/or in our own Robin Hood Show. Be that as it may, there is a greater, more gratifying reward for each and every one of you. It is to be found quite simply in the fact that, almost without exception, through your constant and diligent efforts, each of you has learned to handle and enjoy your four footed friends to the point that you may look forward to many happy hours in the future astride the mount of your choice, wherever you may be. May I at this point take pause to pay tribute to those riders whose efforts won them the "Green Badge of Proficiency in Horsemanship":

<u>NOVICE</u>		<u>JUNIOR</u>	
Arnold Bettinger	Michael Linder	Barry Bettinger	Jon Genser
Randolph Friedman	Peter Singer	Ronald Carran	Billy Giasgall
Robert Gittlin	Steven Stein	Jeffrey Charles	Edward Knobler
Frederick Jelin		Michael Feldman	Paul Lewis
		Thomas Geller	Donald Loveman
<u>INTERMEDIATE</u>		<u>ADVANCED</u>	
Bruce Gittlin	Alan Levin	Alan Flusser	Alvin Hutzler
David Horn	Michael Oettinger	Richard Folph	Michael Rose
Rod Jacobson	Peter Phillips	Richard Goldman	Stephen Sheppard
Robert Keats	John Sagner		
Peter Lesnik	Roger Wasman		

Sincere congratulations to each and every one of you for the level of achievement which you attained!

The next item to mention is a group award, and one which is always difficult to determine. The award of which I speak, of course, is the naming of the best group. This award is not based solely on proficiency, but also quite strongly on enthusiasm, cooperation, and improvement. After careful examination of the qualifications of the riders in each group in respect to the considerations mentioned above, your staff decided to name as the best group this year - the 1957 Yeomen! I think it only fair to mention that a great deal of consideration was given to naming the Squire Group, and that it was only after considerable evaluation and reexamination that the Yeoman Group was selected. Your staff commends you all on a job well done.

And now, having named the group award, let us consider the individual awards within each group. As you know, it is traditional each year to select within each group the rider who, in the opinion of your staff, is the most proficient, as well as the rider who has shown the greatest amount of improvement within the camp season. As you can readily appreciate, the competition for these coveted awards is extremely keen, with the result that Andy, your Riding Master and his most able assistant, Burt, spent many hours examining the qualifications and merits of each and every rider for one or both of the awards within each group. The final evaluation produced the following:

<u>GROUP</u>	<u>BEST</u>	<u>GREATEST PROGRESS</u>
Pager.....	Steven Stein.....	Arnold Bettinger
Juggler.....	Randolph Friedman.....	Frederick Jelin
Squire.....	Robert Keats, John Sagner.....	Paul Lewis
Archer.....	Michael Rose.....	David Horn
Yeoman.....	Alan Flusser.....	Peter Lesnik
Lancer.....	Richard Goldman.....	Richard Folph
Forester.....	Alvin Hutzler	

To ignore completely the efforts and accomplishments of many of the other riders would be a gross injustice. Your staff is well aware of your individual achievements, and your consistent pursuit of improvement. As is true, however, in any competition, honors and awards go only to the few. At the same time, however, the valiant efforts and performances of those who competed do not go unnoticed, for it is readily recognized that without them there would be no competition. To those named above is extended a word of congratulations, but also a word of caution - do not rest on past achievement. To all the others is extended a word of appreciation, and the reminder that each year brings a new list of winners.

To present a listing of awards without including one which is most treasured, and which goes only to a very select group, would be a gross omission. Therefore allow me herewith to present the names of those who have won this award, which takes the form of membership in that most honored society, The ROBIN HOOD Tumbler's Club. Membership in this exclusive organization is contingent upon a rider demonstrating his unquestionable ability in being able to dismount quite involuntarily from the back of a four legged equine creature, most commonly referred to as a horse, with an amazing degree of rapidity, and with the least possible grace. Those who have demonstrated their proficiency in this questionable accomplishment, and who have thereby won for themselves life-long membership in this exclusive society, are as follows:

TUMBLER'S CLUB

OFFICERS

MEMBERS

President.....Jon Genser-2	Barry Bettinger-1	David Horn-5
Vice-President.....Peter Lesnik-3	Michael Feldman-1	Frederick Jelin-1
Secretary.....John Sagner-2	Alan Flusser-3	Samuel Lehrman-1
Treasurer.....Randolph Friedman-2	Richard Folph-1	Alan Levin-3
Sergeant-at-Arms..Steven Stein-1	Thomas Geller-2	Paul Lewis-3
Hon. President.....Mil. Binswanger-1	Robert Gittlin-2	Michael Linder-2
Hon. V-President...Fred Perlmutter-1	Billy Glasgall-6	Michael Rose-1
	Richard Goldman-1	Stephen Sheppard-2

Just as a matter of reassurance to the uninitiated, it is worthy of note that other than minor scratches and bruises, none of the riders sustained injury. I suspect that the ROBIN HOOD Riders are made of rubber!

As most of you are aware, The Eastern Slope Annual Horse Show at North Conway, to which we always looked forward with anticipation, and for which we worked so hard, was this year permanently dissolved by the officials of that organization. As soon as this decision was made public, your riding staff, after receiving the green light from Andy, set about organizing, in conjunction with the directors and riding staffs of several other camps in the Maine-New Hampshire-Vermont area, a horse show to replace the now-abandoned North Conway Show. These efforts resulted in the organization and incorporation of the White Mountain Horseshow Association, duly incorporated and chartered under the laws of the state of Maine. The main purposes of this corporation are to foster and promote horsemanship and horsemanship competition among the boys' and girls' camps in the Tri-State area, and to conduct annually an inter-camp horseshow where this competition may be held, and the riding proficiency of the demonstrating camps may be demonstrated. This year the show was held on the 16th of August at the Oxford Fair Grounds in Fryeburg, Maine. In spite of the hasty organization of the show, and the short period of notification and preparation afforded to the camps, the day of the show found over 190 riders, and better than 60 horses from 8 different girls' and boys' camps taking part in the competition. In addition the show was supported by more than 1000 spectators. True to the ROBIN HOOD Tradition, our riders gave of themselves to the utmost, and when the day was over it was disclosed that of ten classes entered, ROBIN HOOD had won trophies and/or ribbons in seven of the ten classes! The degree of achievement of our riders becomes more evident when it is considered that in almost every event six horses and riders from each of eight camps were entered, making a total of approximately 40 to 48 riders competing in each class. ROBIN HOOD ribbon winners in individual or group events are as follows:

<u>Class No. 4: Horsemanship for boys</u> under 11, especially beginners.	<u>Class No. 11: Summer Camp Horsemanship</u> for all boys and girls under 18.
2nd Place.....Paul Lewis	2nd Place.....Alan Flusser
6th Place.....Barry Bettinger	

Riding

continuation

Class No. 8: Horsemanship for boys 11-13; walk, trot, and canter.
3rd Place.....Alan Flusser
4th Place.....Michael Rose
5th Place.....Peter Lesnik

Class No. 7: Lead Line Ponies - Attendant on foot; for boys and girls under 8. Performance ribbons only.
Ribbons:.....Andrew Ammerman
Steven Conners
Robert Geiger
Edward Green
Joshua Lipman
Brian Sisselman

Class No. 3: Saddle Horse Pairs; walk, trot, and canter.
5th Place..... Alan Flusser,
Michael Rose
6th Place..... Richard Folph,
Richard Goldman

Class No. 11: Costume Class - Group Competition; riders and/or horses in costume - judged on originality and performance.
1st Place:..... Ronald Carran
Randolph Friedman
Alan Levin
Stephen Sheppard
Steven Stein
BONNIE

Class No. 15: Camps on Parade - Group Competition; a parade of horses and riders from each camp - judged on appearance and performance as a group.
1st Place: Alan Flusser, Richard Folph, Richard Goldman, Alvin Hutzler, Stephen Sheppard.

Gentlemen riders, I know I speak for your beloved director, Andy, your fellow campers and counsellors, as well as for your riding staff, when I say congratulations for a magnificent performance. Such an obvious demonstration of effort, ability and achievement, win, lose, or draw, is indeed gratifying and rewarding to your instructors. We can ask no more.

And now, let us take a look at the record of individual achievement in our own ROBIN HOOD Horse Show. Quite by chance it is listed after the White Mountain Horseshow, which makes it no less important. The same demonstrations of effort and achievement were evidenced, and the competition, if anything, was even more keen, in that we competed amongst ourselves, rather than against strangers. This event was held on the 24th of August, just prior to the close of camp, and was witnessed by the entire band of directors, staff and campers. In the interest of impartiality, the judging was done by two attractive, competent, and accomplished horsewomen, Mrs. Martha Gordon and Miss Bessa Whitmore, riding instructors at Camp Moy-Mo-Da-Yo. Ribbon winners in the 1957 Annual ROBIN HOOD Horse-show are as follows:

Class No. 1: Novice - Group I - especially beginners, all ages.
1st Place..... Thomas Geller
2nd Place..... Jon Genser
3rd Place..... Donald Loveman
4th Place..... Michael Feldman

Class No. 2: Musical Chairs Mounted.
1st Place..... Frederick Jelin
2nd Place..... Randolph Friedman
3rd Place..... Robert Gittlin
4th Place..... Steven Stein

Class No. 3: Novice - Group II - especially beginners, all ages.
1st Place..... Ronald Carran
2nd Place..... Michael Oettinger
3rd Place..... Paul Lewis
4th Place..... Edward Knobler

Class No. 4: Dressing Race - ride length of ring, dismount, put on costume, remount, return to starting point - judged on speed.
1st Place..... Robert Keats
2nd Place..... Donald Loveman
3rd Place..... John Sagner
4th Place..... Michael Feldman

Class No. 5: Horsemanship - boys under 11; walk, trot, and canter.
1st Place..... Robert Keats
2nd Place..... Randolph Friedman
3rd Place..... John Sagner
4th Place..... Edward Knobler

Class No. 6: Children's Jumping; brush jump, post and rail, in-and-out, a stone wall - 3 feet jumps - point system applied only to performance.
1st Place..... Alvin Hutzler
2nd Place..... Richard Goldman
3rd Place..... Michael Rose
4th Place..... Richard Folph

Class No. 7: Horsemanship - Boys 11-15; walk, trot, and canter - change horses at request of judges.
1st Place..... Richard Goldman
2nd Place..... Alan Flusser
3rd Place..... Peter Phillips
4th Place..... Michael Rose

Any comment that I might make on your performance in this show would be but a repetition of what I have already said. May I state quite simply that as the ROBIN HOOD Riding records swelled with the entries of the 1957 award winners, so also did the chests of your instructors. As I have stated many times before, it is more than gratifying to an instructor to see his students so ably reflect his teaching efforts.

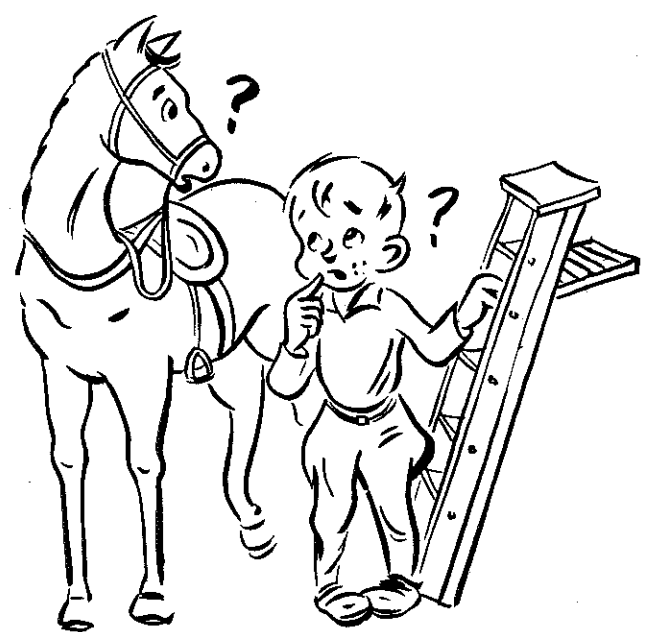
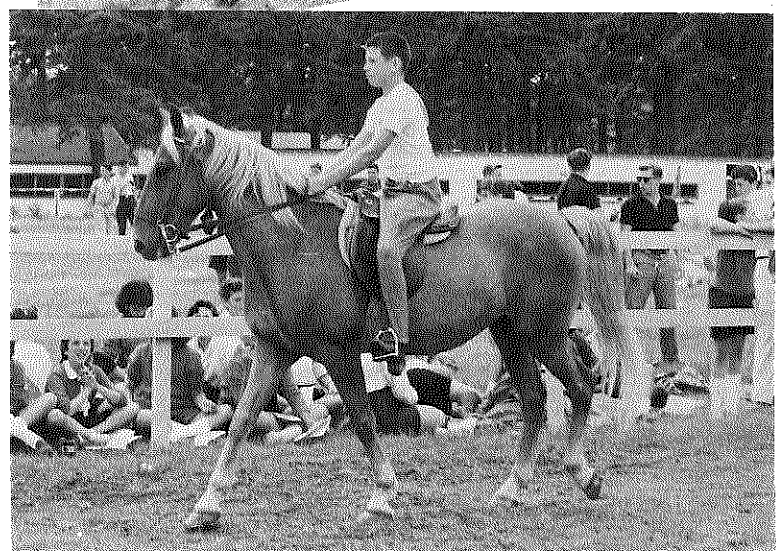
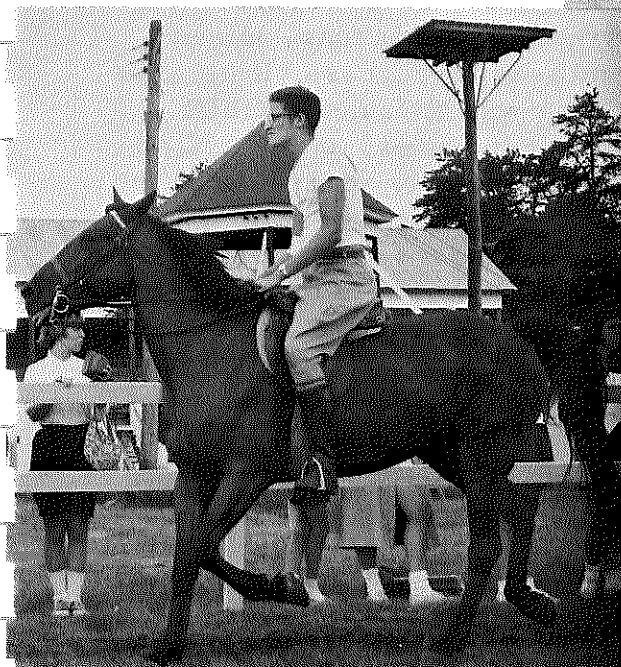
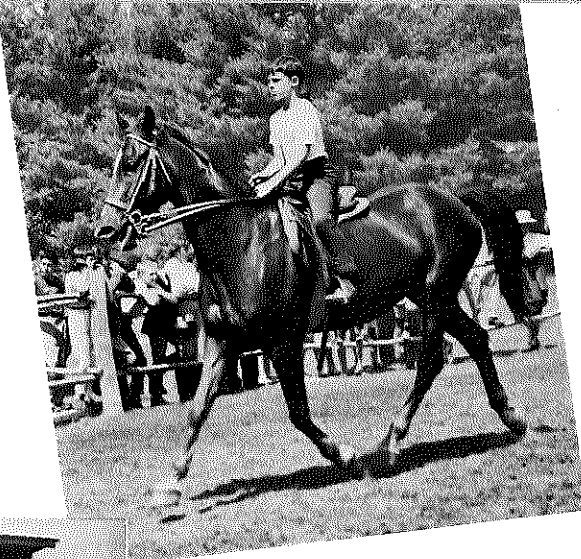
And now we come to the two final awards. These are of course the trophy for the most improved rider during the season, and the big riding trophy itself. The candidates for the Most Improved Rider of 1957 were numerous, but after careful examination it appeared in the opinion of your instructors that one rider in particular stood out above all the rest. This particular rider, although a first year novice rider, progressed so rapidly that your staff entered him in the horsemanship class for his age group in the White Mountain Horseshow, where he found himself in competition with 47 other riders, many of whom had two or three years experience in the saddle. The trust that your staff had in this rider was more than justified, for he emerged from the event the proud possessor of a second place ribbon. Just about a week later this same rider duplicated the feat in the ROBIN HOOD Horseshow. The name of the rider of whom I speak is Squire Paul Lewis. Most hearty congratulations to you, Paul. Your natural ability, combined with your determination and eagerness to learn, will carry you far in your horsemanship pursuits. I hope that I shall have the pleasure and the privilege of working with you in those pursuits.

Finally we come to the naming of the winner of the Riding Trophy. The requirements for this award stipulate that the winner should rank high amongst those considered proficient, but more than that, he should also be one who has amply demonstrated by his genuine interest, his unqualified cooperation, and his continued application, his sincere desire to become a more nearly perfect merryman, gentleman, horseman. The camper selected for this award more than satisfied all the requirements, and Steve Sheppard was selected as the winner. Steve, it has been a pleasure to know and to work with you. Burt and I will long remember the assistance you rendered all season long, willingly and unselfishly. Congratulations and best wishes for every success in your future endeavors. Honorable Mention for this award went to a very deserving younger rider - Dick Goldman. Dick, it is with a great deal of pleasure and pride that I look back on your progress in the past two years. My congratulations to you also, and may I add that I look for you to become one of my most outstanding riders in the years to come.

Again, Riders of ROBIN HOOD, my report to you for another year is completed. To each and every one of you may I say that Burt and I are proud of your accomplishments, impressed by your efforts, and grateful for your cooperation. As I have said to you before, an instructor is only as good as his pupils. His success is measured only by their success. Burt and I consider this past season to have been highly successful, and along with you, we look forward to the coming season.

Before closing I should like to offer my sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who worked with me or for me during the season. Specifically I would like to mention Art Lewis, Gordon Cott, Alvin Hutzler, Billy Wasserman, Jim Kartell, and Steve Sheppard, without whose aid it would have been impossible to compete in the White Mountain Horseshow. Also my sincere appreciation to Fred Perlmutter, who assisted me immeasurably, not only in organizing and running the White Mountain Show, but also in so many, many ways throughout the entire season. I have long had faith in Fred's ability, and this summer past has more than confirmed it. Thanks are due also to a former camper, who, although he prefers levis and cowboy boots to English boots and breeches, nonetheless did yeoman duty for us. I am speaking, of course, of your groom, Lucky Binswanger. I know that your job was difficult, Lucky, in fact at times perhaps exhausting. May I say that over and above the splendid manner in which you performed your tasks, I was most impressed by the fact that you could always smile - a trait well worth cultivating. Last, but certainly far from least, comes my most able and conscientious assistant, Burt Perlmutter. Burt, I have had the pleasure of working with you now for a number of seasons. Each year my respect and admiration for you as a man, and for your ability as an instructor has grown more and more. This year has not been an exception. I consider myself the most fortunate of riding masters to have had you as my assistant. I sincerely hope that the association may continue for many years to come.

And so again, Merryman-Gentlemen, we close the book of records for another year, keeping with us the ever-growing memories and traditions of the passing years. Soon, however, we shall once again hear the call of Sherwood Forest, and we shall know and share its pleasures anew.



Riflery

BY JIM KELLEY

"Ready on the right - Ready on the left - All ready on the firing line - Load and lock - Watch your targets - Targets - Commence firing!"

The 1957 summer camp season at ROBIN HOOD produced the greatest riflery program enjoyed here in recent years. The range became the busiest spot in camp, as the constant ping of .22 calibre bullets beat a steady tattoo on the targets, ceasing only long enough for delighted campers to examine the results of their successful marksmanship. Eager boys of all groups, from Squires through Saxons, joined daily in the merciless assault on the bullseye, with increasing success. It became evident from the earliest days of the battle that this year was to launch ROBIN HOOD on its way to becoming once again a renowned riflery power, and establish the camp as a true dynasty of marksmanship. As reports of early successes at the range were announced in the Mess Hall, enthusiasm and intense interest mounted among the Band of Merryman, with the result that many campers, heretofore strangers to the skill of riflery, raced eagerly to the range to join in the fun. The program mushroomed, and then snowballed, to such an extent that in the closing days of camp as many as 1000 rounds were fired in one morning's activity period. In two short years riflery at ROBIN HOOD had emerged from its role of a minor activity, to one of supreme popularity and prestige among campers of all groups. Past records were broken, and new ones set, as this golden age of marksmanship reigned at ROBIN HOOD.

During the season 40,000 rounds were fired under the supervision of Jim Levy and Jim Kelley. This intense pace produced a record 290 NRA medal qualifications among 140 medal-earning campers, with the Archer Group walking away with individual group honors as they produced over 80 medals in their group alone. Every group succeeded in earning medals.

In such a season as this there are bound to be sparkling performances, and our riflemen provided more than their share. Two accomplishments, however, are especially worthy of note. Archer Tommy Glynn, 11, became the youngest boy during this ROBIN HOOD season to fire a perfect score of 50 on a single-bull target, and Yeoman Johnny Kane, 12, became the first Merryman-Gentleman of his age in the camp's history to fire a perfect 100 on a five-bull target. Congratulations to these fine marksmen!

Saxon Dick Rosenthal also joined the 100 club, while Hal Weiss, Taddy Daxe and Ed Shaffro of the Saxons, Forester Alvin Hutzler, Friar Don Kurson, and Lancer Laddie Weinberg all contributed perfect 50's on a single-bull target to join Glynn in the select club. Lancer Stan Brainin, not to be outdone, outshone his riflemates with two excellent 50 targets! In this intense competition for individual recognition 11 perfect targets were fired, as contrasted with just two the previous summer.

Following is a brief summary of riflery accomplishment in each group this summer:

- Squires: 59 medals - Outstanding Rifleman Jon Genser, Honorable Mention to Jim Sachs and John Sagner. Exceptional prospects in the group are Andy Bersin, Billy Kann, Bob Novasel, Don Loveman, Bob Markell, and Alan Minskoff.
- Archers: 89 medals - Outstanding Rifleman Tom Glynn, Honorable Mention to Alan Herskovitz. Exceptional prospects in the group are Mike Immerman, Dick Berney, Doug and Dennis Cott, Steve Sommers, and Paul Brainin.
- Yeomen: 68 medals - Outstanding Rifleman John Kane, Honorable Mention to Marc Glassman. Exceptional prospects in the group are Gary Kirsner, Jeff Lowell, Ricky Sachs, Chris Komisarjevsky, and John Hexter.
- Lancers: 53 medals - Outstanding Rifleman Stan Brainin, Honorable Mention to Dick Tauber. Exceptional prospects in the group are Laddie Weinberg, Bruce Fish, Peter Kimmelman, Jeff Palmer, Dick Goldman, and Bill Ginsberg.
- Friars: 18 medals - Outstanding Rifleman Don Kurson, Honorable Mention to Ken Tapman. An exceptional prospect in the group is Don Linker.

Foresters: 9 medals - Outstanding Rifleman John Siegel, Honorable Mention to Alvin Hutzler and Bob Kramer. An exceptional prospect in the group is Roger Rosenberg.

Saxons: 4 medals - Outstanding Rifleman Ed Shaffro, Honorable Mention to Taddy Daxe. Exceptional prospects in the group are Al Leiwant, Hal Weiss, and Dick Rosenthal.

The Varsity and Junior Varsity Teams enjoyed a very successful season in inter-camp competition. The Senior Team finished the season undefeated with a 6-0 record, while the Junior Team won two, and lost only to Camp Marist. The Senior Team defeated Cody twice, Calumet twice, Indian Acres, and Huckins. The season's high team score was 482 against Huckins. Members of the squad were Ed Shaffro, Al Leiwant, Hal Weiss, Dick Rosenthal, Taddy Daxe, Don Kurson, Alvin Hutzler, Bob Kramer, John Kane, John Siegel, Stan Brainin, Dick Tauber, and Dick Goldman. Team captain was Don Kurson. The Junior Team fired their season's high against Calumet with a 450. Team members were John Kane, Dick Goldman, Marc Glassman, Tom Glynn, John Hexter, Bob Gross, Roger Wasman, and Alan Herskovitz. Team captain was John Kane. Competition for starting berths on both teams was very keen due to the wealth of talent present at camp this year.

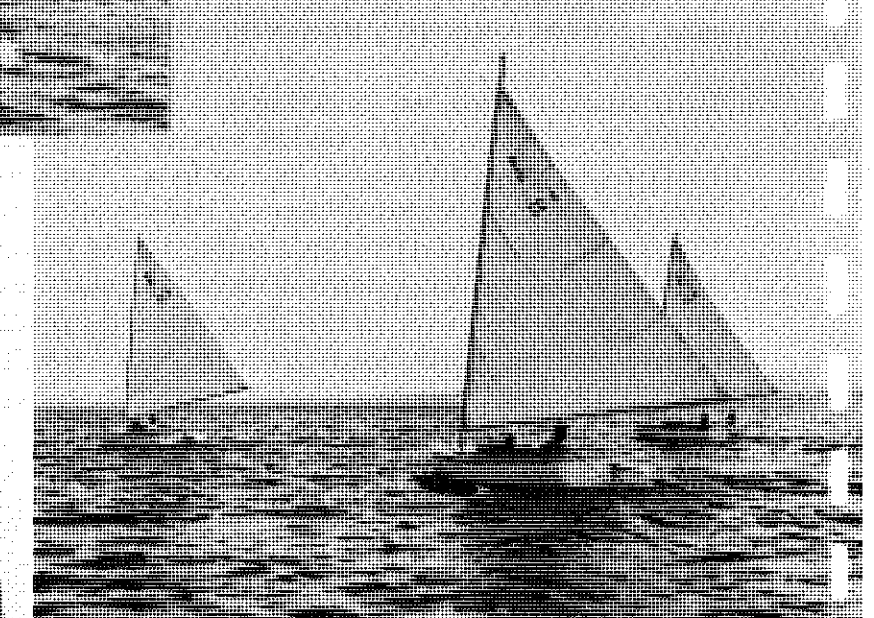
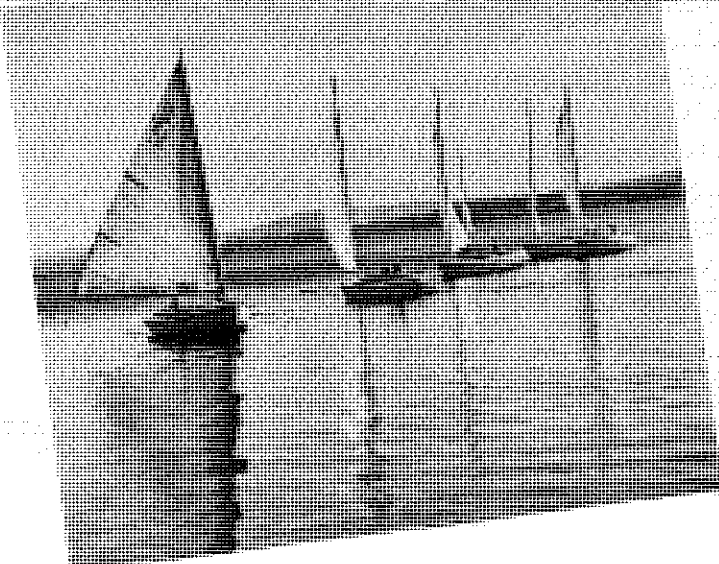
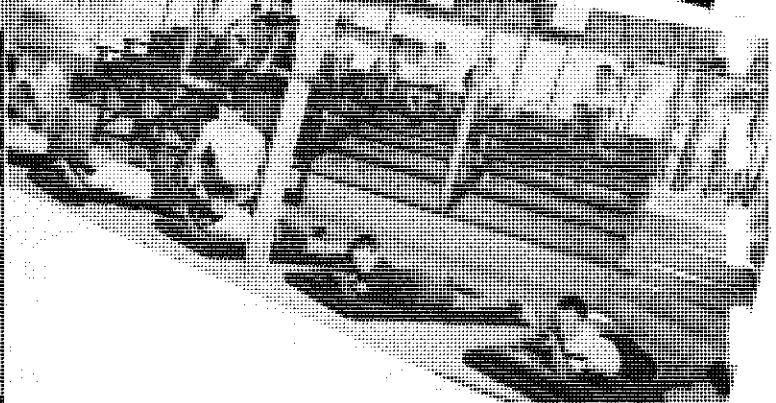
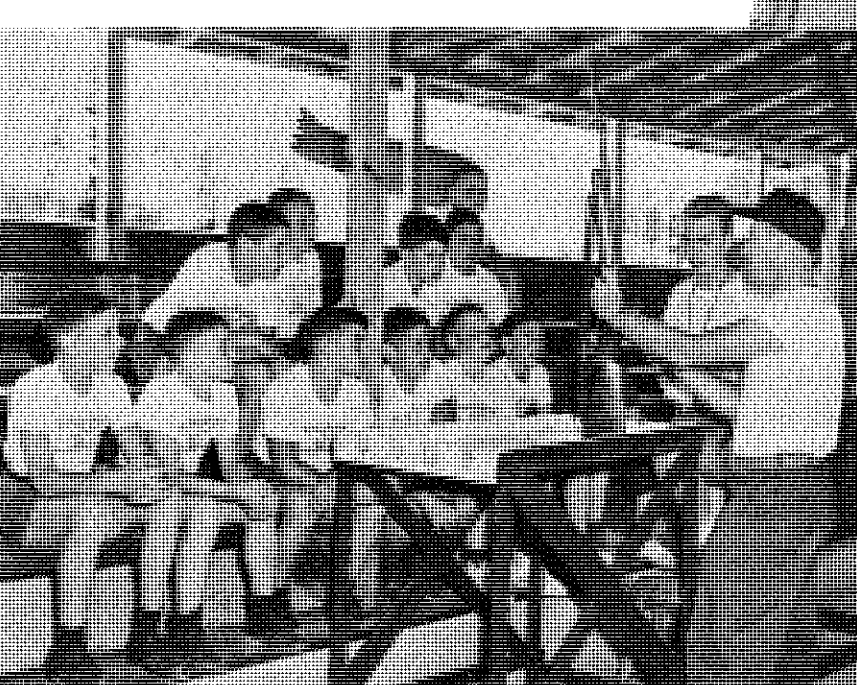
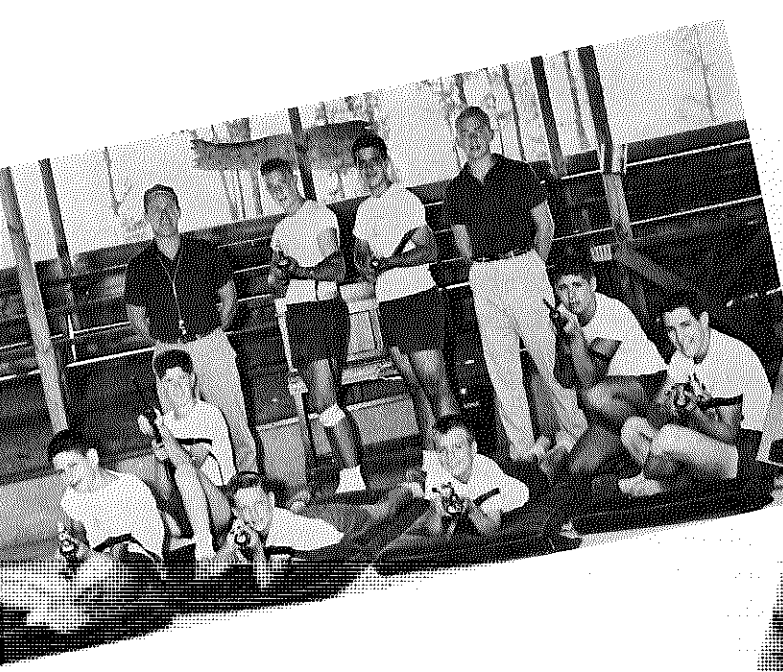
In addition to regular activities, inter-camp competition, and intra-camp Green and White competition, we entered 20 boys in two ten-man Junior Teams, and 7 boys in one Senior Team in the National Rifle Association Summer Camp Nationwide Competition. One junior team, comprising Dick Goldman - 180, Dick Tauber - 185, Marc Glassman - 183, Pete Kimmelman - 182, and Laddie Weinberg - 181, fired a team score of 911 unofficially, out of a possible 1000, which should also rate high in the final standings. The Senior Team score of 1135 out of 1500 is a respectable one, and was recorded by Al Leiwant, Don Kurson, Ed Shaffro, Taddy Daxe, and Bob Kramer. Ed Shaffro's individual score of 266 out of 300 should place him high in the nation's rating. Other boys competing in the Nationals were Ricky Sachs, John Kane, Alan Herskovitz, John Hexter, Buzzy Poverman, Doug and Dennis Cott, Chris Komisarjevsky, Lee Ruslander, Steve Sommers, Mike Immerman, Alvin Hutzler, John Siegel, Gary Kirsner, Tom Glynn, and Jeff Lowell.

It is felt that special recognition should be given at this time to the most-improved rifleman in camp this summer. Because of his determination and desire to improve, which resulted in his constant advance in marksmanship, Marc Glassman of the Yeomen wins this honor. Others who have improved greatly this year are Archer Arthur Lippman, Lancer Dick Goldman, Lancer Laddie Weinberg, Lancer Bruce Fish, Friar Ken Tapman, Lancer Jeff Palmer, and Archer Alan Herskovitz.

The trophy for the outstanding rifleman in camp this summer is awarded with congratulations to Yeoman John Kane. Owner of a perfect 100 target at the young age of 12, a member of both the Senior and Junior Rifle Teams, possessing an overall competitive average of 95.9, captain of his Junior Team, modest, always a gentleman, and forever placing team interests ahead of his own, Johnny is fully deserving of this highest award in ROBIN HOOD riflery. He was always an inspiration and leader in the eyes of his team-mates and fellow campers. Honorable Mention for this award goes to Friar Don Kurson, in his first year at ROBIN HOOD. Don's efforts were certainly above average and worthy of recognition.

Thus another season of riflery at ROBIN HOOD goes into the record books - certainly it was one of the finest and greatest in the history of the camp. It was a season I enjoyed immensely, for it is a wonderful experience to see wonderful boys accomplish wonderful things. I should also like at this time to thank my assistant, Jim Levy, for his excellent work at the range this summer. His devotion to his job, and his untiring efforts in my behalf, were responsible in large part for the tremendous success of the program. So until we meet again, this is "Major" Jim Kelley ordering all the ROBIN HOOD firing line to "Cease fire for 1957!"





Sailing

BY BOB PECK

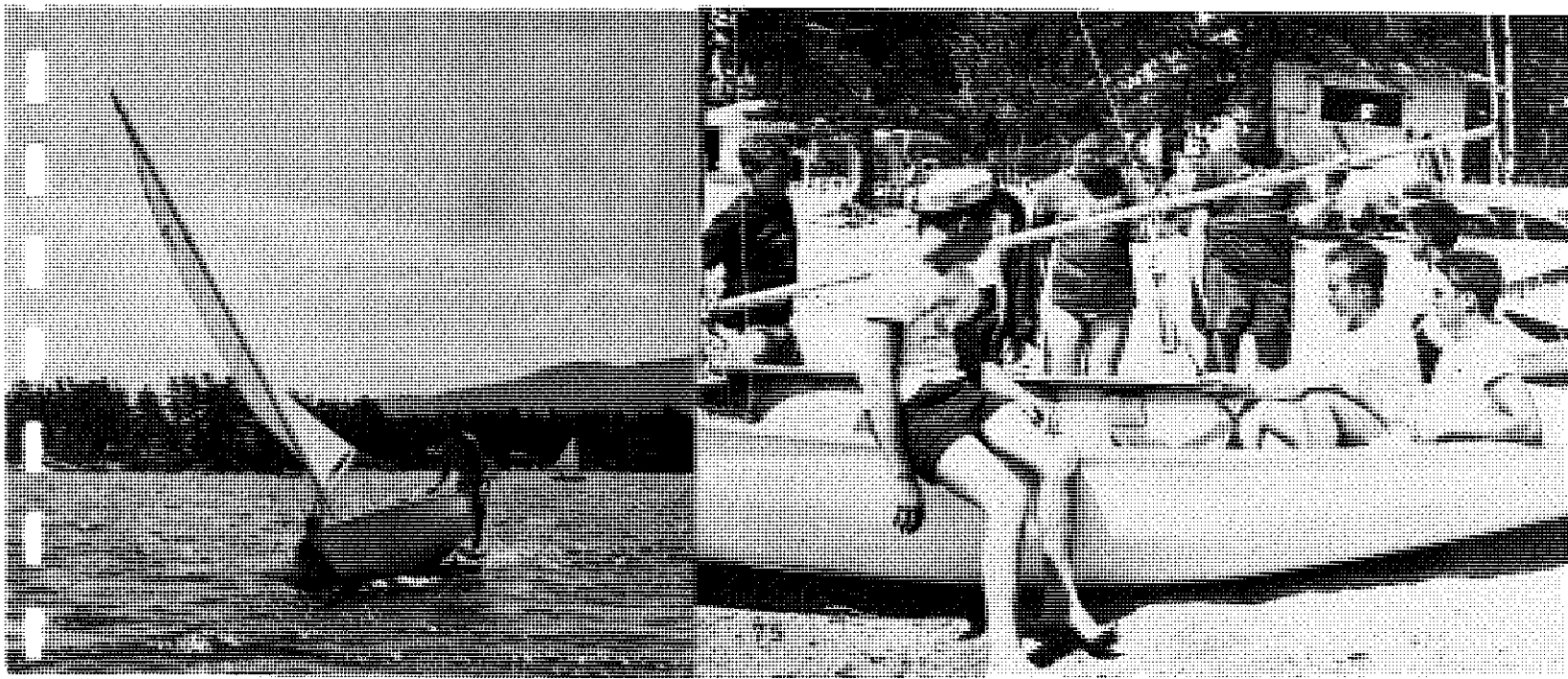
Sailing started this year with helmsmen and novices from all groups coming back to review their tests. Sailing interest seemed to broaden, with larger representation from each group developing as the season progressed.

The new "dippy, dunking club" was started this year as helmsman Ed Shaffro became president after capsizing off the island. Art Newman was the next to join by falling out of the boat while hiking out when it was heeling. The last two members joined when Roger Harrison was trying to show Steve Solomon how to jibe, and someone ended up on the wrong side of the boat.

The sailors had a successful racing season by defeating other camps in six races. For our first regatta we defeated the girls from Pine Hill in ROBIN HOOD waters. The first race was scored 9 - 1/2 for ROBIN HOOD to 4 for Pine Hill. The second race was 6 to 7 - 1/2 in favor of ROBIN HOOD. The winning skippers for the day were Buzzy Poverman and Harry Binswanger in the Gull Classes, and Jimmy Gluckin and Pete Schoenberger in the Tech Classes. The return Meet was held in Pine Hill waters, where we had the opportunity to sail their Town Class Sloops. This was our first time handling jib-headed boats, but we still managed to take two out of the three races. Dick Rosenthal, after holding a lead in the early part of his race, lost it on the windward leg, but managed to get the winning gun when Judy Zenith overstood the last marker, giving Dick the break he had been waiting for. Billie Wexler from Pine Hill, and the Schoenberger-Binswanger combination from ROBIN HOOD, had a terrific tacking duel, with the ROBIN HOOD boat squeezing by the last marker and leading over the finish line for a first place. We went into this last race tied, therefore this victory gave us the points we needed to win our second regatta. The final score was Pine Hill 4 - 1/4, ROBIN HOOD 5 - 1/2. When we came home from this trip everyone was talking about Myles' idea of buying a couple of sloops in the future. Our last regatta was held with Calumet with three different classes: Gulls, Techs, and Swans. At the end of the first race the score was Calumet 14 - 3/4 to ROBIN HOOD's 16. We did not get a first in any of the races, but managed to place a second, third, and fourth in the Swans, which gained us a lot of points. In the second race we almost took a clean sweep, getting a first in every class. Only one of our boats was defeated by a Calumet boat when Dick Rosenthal, who had a good lead, was caught at the bad end of a windshift. The winning skippers in each class were Pete Schoenberger, Dave Toumarkine, and Buzzy Poverman. The score for the second race was 19 - 3/4 for ROBIN HOOD, and 11 for Calumet. The grand total for the day was 25 - 3/4 to 35 - 3/4, in favor of ROBIN HOOD.

Stu Tauber joined Bob Peck in the sailing staff this summer, and was well liked by everyone. He instructed well, and seemed to have a knack for making all little incidents seem humorous.

The season finally ended with Bob and Stu making plans for a triple regatta with two other camps on the Main Lake for next season. We also had a challenge from the new sailing instructor at Camp Encore, at Marblehead, as well as an invitation to come down at the time of their show, which we will try to accept if it is possible.



Tennis

BY DAVE GARELICK AND BILL KANDEL

ROBIN HOOD tennis enjoyed a tremendous surge in popularity this past summer. Morning, noon and night the courts echoed with the wholesome voices of campers enjoying a hard match or a rewarding instruction period. The enthusiasm and sincere desire to play tennis exemplified all through the ranks were certainly gratifying to the instructors, Dave and Bill.

The year's program consisted of basic instruction then plenty of opportunity to "get out and play" to round out a strong game. Beginners acquired some proficiency in their ground strokes by concentrating on the "four-count exercise" which imbedded proper rhythm, leverage and racket control into their forehands and backhands. The somewhat difficult motions of the overhead serve were mastered through a simple grip and swing which the pupil could eventually channel into desired cannonballs and twists. More advanced coaching imparted volleying skill and consistency to help polish the better games.

However, the most important factor in the development of the good player is EXPERIENCE - developing one's ability under competitive pressures. The season-long ladder competition, inter-camp matches, the Sherwood Cup matches, doubles tournament and the Junior and Senior singles tournaments afforded everyone the benefits from tennis's "school of hard knocks." Many boys profited immeasurably from these encounters.

Our youngest, regularly scheduled group, the Squires, showed outstanding ability and potential. Their "big three", Pee Wee Leiwant, the Yeoman Killer with his unusual switch-hitting style, sharp-shooting Andy Lesnik and smooth-stroking Marty Flusser should be plenty to reckon with in the future. Pushing these three were Jimmy Sachs, Steve Engle, Johnny Sagner, Andy Bersin and Bobby Novasel.

The Archers provided thrilling ladder competition as Ray Reisler, Doug Cott, Alan Spatz, Fred Goldsmith, Mike Rose and Bram Jelin battled back and forth for top positions. Potential challengers should be Dick Berney, Harry Stern, Paul Brainin, Steve Sommers and Les Wilson.

The Yeoman dominated Junior Campus Tennis with a powerful array of netmen. Champion Bill Thalhimer took top spot on the ladder as well as the tournament with his excellent, well-rounded style. Hard-fighting Bobby Gross kept close to the top all season with his sharply-placed forehand. Jimmy Kaplan, Eric Shaw, Andy Abrams, and Alan Flusser came into their own through plenty of practice and are well on their way to championship form.

Dick Sachs, Jimmy Hill, Marc Glassman, Skip Weiss, Gerry Goldstein, John Kane, and Larry Bender also combined their fine talents to help elevate Yeoman tennis to its high level. Playing against stiffer Senior Camp competition next year, we are sure they will give a tremendous account of themselves.

Those Lancers! Predicted to be "the" tennis group, lived up to all expectations. Dominating the courts with their high caliber of play, they were certainly the "shot-in-the-arm" of ROBIN HOOD tennis. Trophy winner, Ricky Glickstein, his predecessor, Jerry Goldman, and Cinderella champion, Bobby Hillson, have perhaps the greatest potential of all campers. Ricky altered his entire game this summer, yet he practiced so hard, he had it perfected by tournament time and slashed his way to the finals. Jerry added power and finesse to his already advanced game, to rank among the most formidable opponents in camp. Bobby gave promise of things to come in his great Green and White win over tough Jackie Fuchs, but exceeded all expectations by downing three of the four seeded stars to win the Senior Singles title. Ricky, Jerry and Bobby certainly had to be good to maintain their high positions against the stern challenges of Jeff Sharlin, Larry Geiger, Harold Engle, Dave Gordon, Pete Schoenberger, Ken Joseph and Dick Moses. All of these boys distinguished themselves in the hardest of matches and can feel justifiably proud of their accomplishments. Every Lancer has a wonderful opportunity to rise in tennis stature by competing within this group so abundantly endowed with tennis talent. Take advantage of it!

Tennis continuation

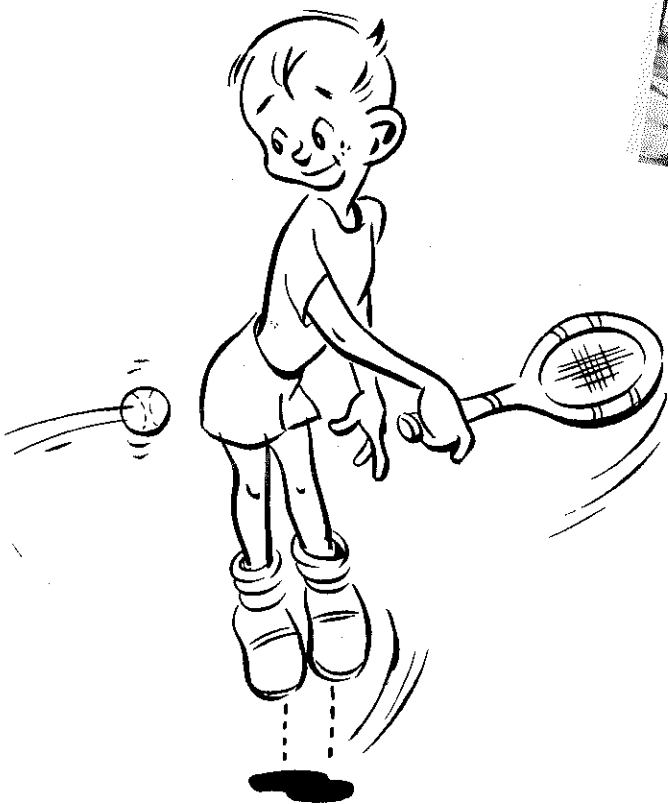
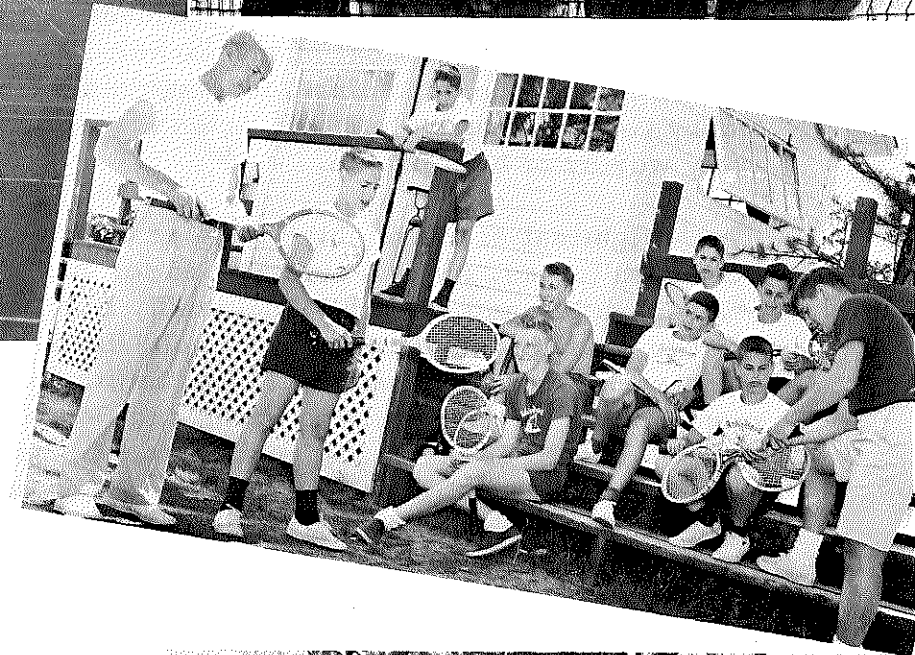
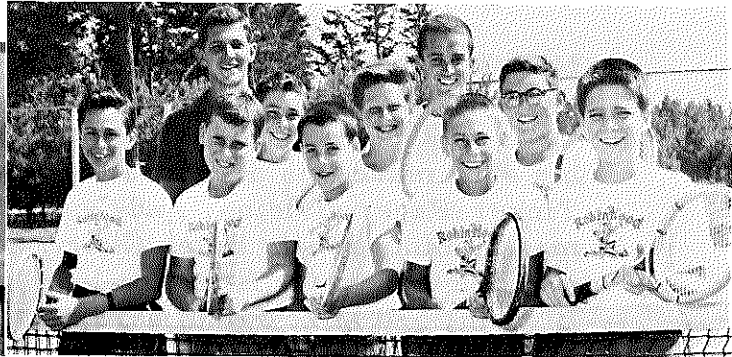
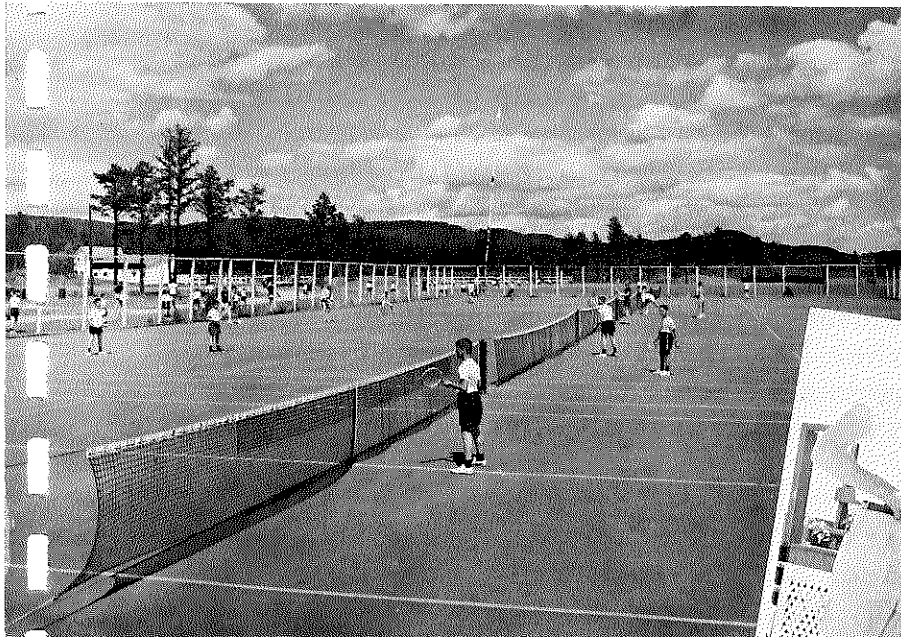


The Friars needed a couple of weeks to fire their enthusiasm, then exploded upon the courts, featuring such outstanding performers as Larry Abraham, Barry Allentuck, Bobby Kandel and Steve Solomon. Larry's uncanny steadiness, Barry's sharp net attack, Bobby's booming ground strokes and Steve's wicked serve, ranked among the best perfected styles in camp. This "big four" formed the nucleus of the Varsity Team and gave a good account in the Senior Tournament. Don Linker, P. K. Keats and Don Kurson, all doubles finalists, and Chet Storthz, Bruce Winston, Jeff Abrams and Steve Feldman charged their games with power and consistency through plenty of practice.

The Foresters, unfortunately absent from camp during the tournament, nonetheless possessed proven standouts. Bobby Finkelstein, former trophy winner, defeated virtually every top player in camp with his sharp ground attack and improving volleying skill. Bobby Kargman, shaking off a bothersome injury, once again began powering his strokes toward the close of the season to rank close to the other Bobby. Steady Lenny Ellman and John Siegel, with his concentrated attacks on the mental processes, also showed very well.

We hope that this year's program has stimulated the interest and sportsmanship of every camper who has stepped onto the courts. If this has been accomplished, then ROBIN HOOD tennis will continue its surge upward.

In summing up, we would like to express our sincerest gratitude to everyone whose cooperation and enthusiasm have contributed to this successful season. We hope that you have profited from and enjoyed ROBIN HOOD tennis as much as we have enjoyed bringing it to you.



Junior Waterfront

BY JOHN ROSENTHAL

Perhaps the greatest accomplishment on the Junior Waterfront this summer was the peaceful co-existence of the South Side Gang, and the Chief's Club made up of John Rosenthal, Chief; Jimmy Kartell, Chief Chief; Steve Lesnik, Sky Chief; Dick Goldman, Super Chief; and Bob Shea, Dead Chief. All the Club enjoyed a workful, funful, and productive season. Funful because of all the fine gentlemen who appeared on the broad white sands, productive because of all the skillful swimmers that evolved, and workful because of Myles (at this point a Chief's Club salute to Myles, the Motor Boat King).

Beginning in July many Merryman Gentlemen passed their traditional sixteen-lap tests for deep water. For many campers, however, sixteen laps were not sufficiently challenging. For these the forty lap test and the eventual "Island in the Sun" swim were the goals. It seemed that the island, perhaps its proximity to Huckin's, gave a certain delight to the hearts of many Robin Hood swimmers. At any rate, before long even the youngest had accomplished the grueling test.

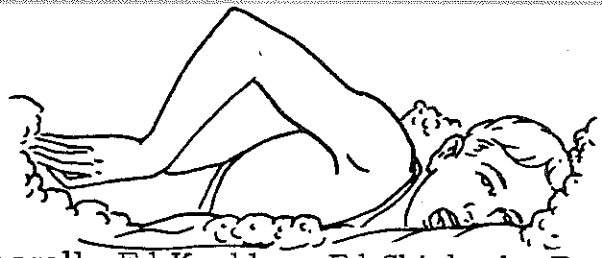
Another endeavor which captured the interest of many gentlemen was the fantabulous boating department with its kayaks, surfboards, shining aluminum canoes, and fiberglass sailboats. Canoe Tests of the American Camping Association were administered and passed by paddlers who rejoiced in being able to capsize legally. These tests were given by the very able Bill Holder and Warren Moore. To them I sincerely give a great deal of thanks.

To add to swimming fun, Andy provided a beautiful new raft with a two meter diving board, and a three meter platform. Many "suicides" and "shootings" occurred from this platform, however no corpses were ever recovered.

Most impressive were individual performances, which showed determination, as well as skill, on the part of swimmers and boat-men. In the Tinker-Pager ranks there was an exceptional amount of progress made. The help of Bob Quinlan and his staff made this progress possible. Andy Covitz was the finest swimmer in the Tinker-Pager division. Andy swam 51 laps, and later he, as well as Gary Friedman, Jimmy Aibel, Peter Glynn, and Larry Lesnik swam to the island. This swim we hope will be the first in a long line of future attempts. Steve Connors, Josh Lipman, and Mike Jalkut have done exceptionally well this year, and what is probably even more important I am confident that they will continue to improve more and more each year. Most of the Tinker-Pagers have gained that confidence which is so important in becoming good swimmers. Eddie Green, Andy Ammerman, Bobby Geiger, Steve Stein and Brian Sisselman have all improved greatly, and are truly worthy of high praise.

The "mightiest of the mighty" Juggler Group, under the adept leadership of "Grandpa" Case, made a fine record for themselves at the waterfront. John "Casanova" Canno, "Rock" Glickstein, Bob Weiner and Gary Perel were among the first to pass the deep water test. Bob Gittlin, David Levin, Bill Steinhardt, Peter Weinstock, Harold Gessner and Rod Smith have all made a good deal of improvement during the season. Rod Smith and Bob Gittlin, perhaps even more than the others, should be given a special acknowledgement because they learned to float on their backs and correct their breathing problems to a great extent. The Jugglers have shown a great deal of improvement, not only in their tests, but also in smoothing out their own difficulties. Probably the best competitive swimmer in the Juggler Group is Art Lewis. Art made a fine showing for himself during the whole season, but did especially well in Green and White.

The Squires, it could be said, are the ROBIN HOOD frog men. It seems that they are always active in some waterfront department. Whether it be swimming, canoeing, or boating, the Squires were almost always on top. But this is very understandable with such men as "Old Reliable" Flusser, Andy "the stick" Lesnik, Bob Novasel, Peter Weinreb, and the "one and only" (for which we're thankful) Bob Markell. It is no wonder that the Archers found them and their gung-ho Group Leader almost unconquerable. In their meet with Marist there was no questioning the Squire might. It seems almost unbelievable that a group so young has made such a mark. Boys who have proven themselves worthy of mention in swimming



were Peter Leiwant, Jeff Charles, Billy Glasgall, Ed Knobler, Ed Shinbach, Peter Singer, and Mike Linder.

The Junior Waterfront Staff gave a considerable amount of diving instruction this season, especially in the Squire Group. Bob Keats, John Gluckin, Steve Engle and Ben Komisarjevsky have all made strides in this field. In the boating and canoeing department the Squires have done quite a bit. Many of them have passed their small craft safety tests. Among these are Gene Steiker, Bill Kann, Marty Flusser, Barry Bettinger, Donald Bobrow, and Jim Sachs. With the skill and understanding of Ira Sugarman, Mike Ozer, Hank Tamagno and Bob Holmes the Squires have really hit the top. I only hope that next year's Archers continue with the same spirit and vigor that they had this year.

The amazing Archers deserve a large amount of recognition for their aquatic accomplishments. As a group their most outstanding feat was going over the 50% mark in admitting men to the island club. The following names have been honorably recorded:

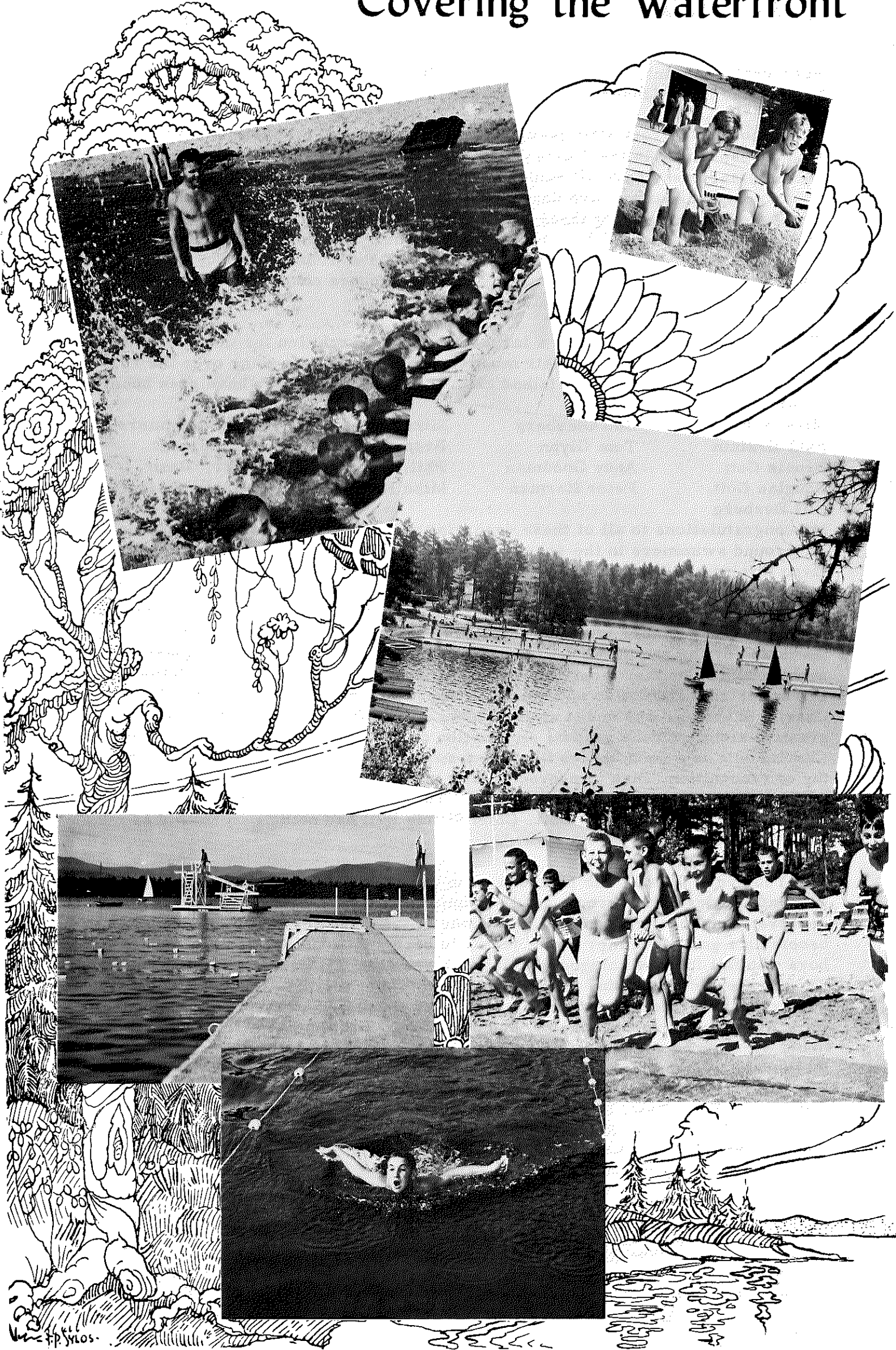
Mike Burwick	Bob Ginsberg	Mike Immerman	Steve Sommers
Paul Brainin	Tom Glynn	Bram Jelin	Alan Spatz
Dennis Cott	Andy Goodman	Phil Kasden	Harry Stern
Douglas Cott	Peter Herman	Mike Rose	Lester Wilson
Bill Desberg			

My congratulations to all of these deserving men. Probably the most outstanding all-around swimmers in the group are Douglas Cott and Bram Jelin. They were given this recognition, not only because of their swimming ability, but also for their fine attitude at the waterfront. The award for the most improved swimmer goes to Mike Burwick. Mike improved tremendously over the summer months, beginning at the beginner level and improving so rapidly that he was able to swim to the island by the end of the season. Mike's overall attitude and willingness to learn enabled him to be the "most-improved" swimmer that he is. Congratulations, Mike! The waterfront staff also noticed much improvement in the following swimmers: Charlie Sherman, who ended up the season in fine form. His stroke improved greatly, along with the gradual elimination of his fear of deep water. Next year Charlie will be a good bet for the island swim. Dick Broadman is another boy worthy of recognition. Dick improved greatly as the season progressed. Progress was Dick's motto, and progress he achieved. The master canoer for the Archer Group was none other than Dennis Cott. Chief Sitting Bull had nothing on Dennis as far as paddling ability goes.

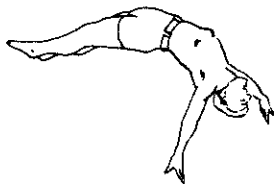
The Yeomen also had their pluggers, who were not always the best swimmers, but who had the desire to become good swimmers. They were the men who probably deserve the highest recognition, since one of the most important requirements in becoming a good swimmer is the desire to become a good swimmer. Some of the boys who fall into the category of pluggers are John Hexter, James Hill, James Kaplan, Gerald Goldstein, and Bruce Gittlin. Others in the group who have made a marked improvement in swimming are Larry Bender, Ned Fishman, Dick Sachs, Gary Kirsner, Steve Oppenheim, and John Eder. Boating has also been in great demand with the Yeomen. This is proven by their attaining a 100% record in passing their swim and boating tests. The Yeomen who have proven themselves in boating are Jim Frank, Marc Glassman, Bob Gross, Jim Hill, Bruce Leiwant, Dick Reichman, Eric Shaw, Mike Wise, Jim Wilkoff, Roger Wasman, Bill Thalhimier, Chris Komisarjevsky, Richard Schnur, and John Roskoph. All in all the Yeomen did a mighty fine job at the waterfront this year, and I am sure they will agree that they had an awful lot of fun doing it.

Remember when Andy Ullman invaded the peace and quiet of the waterfront...when Dick Rosenthal got lost behind the island during a sailing meet...when Bob Linder swam his sixteen laps (the first in his group) - a mighty fine achievement? Remember the fun we had doing the musical relays - there was more glug-glug than music...when Andy Covitz had to be stopped after doing 51 laps, because of lunch, and later when he swam to the island with Gary Friedman to establish a long line of Tinker-Pager island swimmers? Remember when Bob Ades touched the racing line for the first time?

Covering the Waterfront



Senior Waterfront



BY JACK GREEN

With Kon-Tiki making an official debut this season, the Senior Waterfront opened in full swing. Stu (Flo) Tauber did the honors of christening the new raft. Besides Kon-Tiki there were other new additions, such as: new life guard tower, the four swimming (racing) lanes, and a marked off diving and raft area. This year we added "The Island Club" to the program. To be eligible for this club the camper (Lancer, Friar or Forester) had to swim 40 laps, all crawl, each lap being a distance of 25 yards. After completing this he could become a member by swimming from the point at the Senior Waterfront to Huckins' Island. The first honored member of this club was Lancer Frank Platt. Other members included the following: Steve Burwick, Dick Moses, Stu Feldman, Dick Greenberg, Art Newman, Charlie Lerner, Jeff Abrams, Steve Solomon, and Stan Brainin. All boys who attempted the island swim did it successfully. The following boys completed their 40 laps, but did not attempt the island swim: Barry Allentuck, Ronnie Perel, Robert Greer, Larry Singer, Roger Rosenberg, Buzzy Poverman, and Dick Tauber.

A new rule that was installed this year was for each camper coming down for use of any phase of the waterfront to swim two laps. This proved successful. Interested in fancy diving were Art Newman, Dave Toumarkine, Butch Lewis, and Bobby Kargman. Butch and Bobby also did comedy diving.

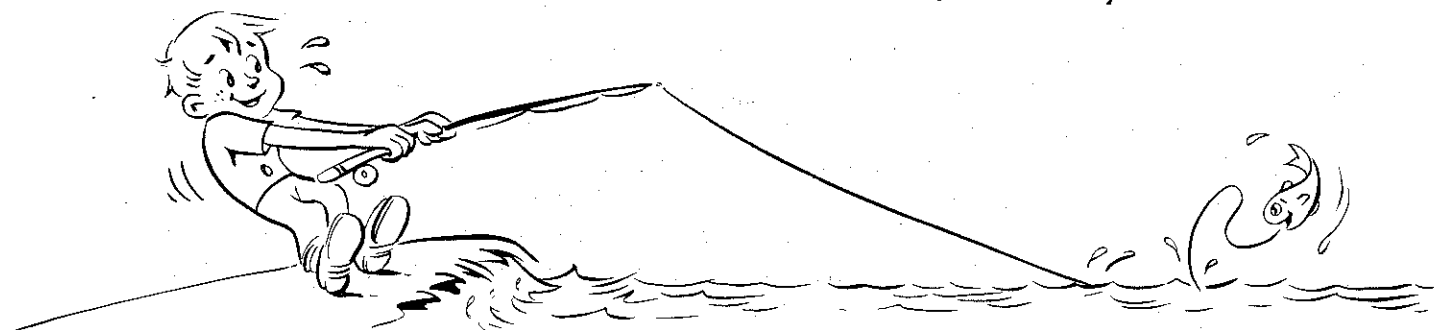
The Junior Varsity Swim Team had a successful season, posting wins over Cody and Calumet. Only after defeating these teams several times did ROBIN HOOD lose to Calumet. Members of the Junior Varsity included: Billy Schwarzschild, Larry Abraham, Stan Brainin, Laddie Weinberg, Peter Kimmelman, Steve Solomon, Butch Lewis, Bobby Hillson, Stu Feldman, Dick Moses, Dick Greenberg, Jerry Goldman, Barry Allentuck, Buzzy Poverman, Dick Tauber, Dave Toumarkine, and Dick Goldstein.

The Varsity Team proved themselves by winning several meets from Cody and Calumet. They lost only one, from Wakuta, and they tied Takajo. Our Varsity swimmers included: Bobby Kargman, Steve Burwick, Johnny Gross, P. K. Keats, Bobby Sanders, Dick Rosenthal, Alan Leiwant, Phil Kane, Jeff Clayman, Larry Abraham, and Gordon Cott. Junior Varsity members who saw action in some of the Senior meets were: Jerry Goldman, Steve Solomon, Barry Allentuck, Stan Brainin, and Dick Goldstein.

I would like to give special praise to my co-worker, Alan Greenbaum. His good, hard work was greatly appreciated. Also I would like to give a nod of thanks to Steve Ammerman. To James Kartell, I appreciate the work that he did with the Junior Lifesaving. The Junior Lifesaving card-holders are: David Saunders, Jerry Goldman, Bobby Kargman, Peter Schoenberger, Charlie Lerner, and Ken Joseph. The Senior Lifesaving card-holders are Johnny Gross, Phil Kane, Roger Rosenberg, Bobby Sanders, Steve Burwick, Dick Sharlin, and Bob Quinlan. Alan Greenbaum received his Water Safety Aide card.

The following group of boys should be given credit in their work towards becoming better form swimmers and competitive swimmers: Art Newman, Steve Burwick, P. K. Keats, Jerry Goldman, Joel Fishman, Butch Lewis, Billy Schwarzschild, Bruce Fish, Bobby Kandel, Peter Kimmelman, Buzzy Poverman, Barry Allentuck, Bobby Sanders, Johnny Gross, Dick Genser, Bobby Tauber, Dick Tauber, Dick Greenberg, Jeff Abrams, Roger Harrison, and Dick Moses.

The Aquatic Trophy honors were shared by Steve Burwick and Art Newman. Honorable mention goes to P. K. Keats, Peter Kimmelman, and Bobby Kandel.



Waterskiing

BY DICK ELWELL

The 1957 waterskiing season proved to be a very exciting and successful one for the Band of Merry-men. Thrills and spills were experienced by all of the many boys who attempted to master this exciting sport, and a great deal of improvement was shown by all who skimmed over the blue waters of Broad Bay and Levitt Bay. A new 275 gallon gasoline tank was installed, which, with the addition of a great deal of other new equipment, contributed considerably to the smooth functioning and tremendous success of the waterskiing program.

A veteran of waterskiing, Dick Elwell served at the helm as waterskiing director, ably assisted by Warren "Cobbler" Moore, an old sea dog, and veteran Harold "Bub" Hahn, back from last year. With the fine staff in the Waterskiing Department there was more than noticeable improvement in the skiers. Using Huckin's Island as the base of operation 120 Robin Hooders out of a possible 130, a group consisting of the Yeomen, Lancers, Friars, Foresters, and Saxons, participated in this thrilling sport. Practically everyone made visible improvement, and many more progressed to spectacular heights.

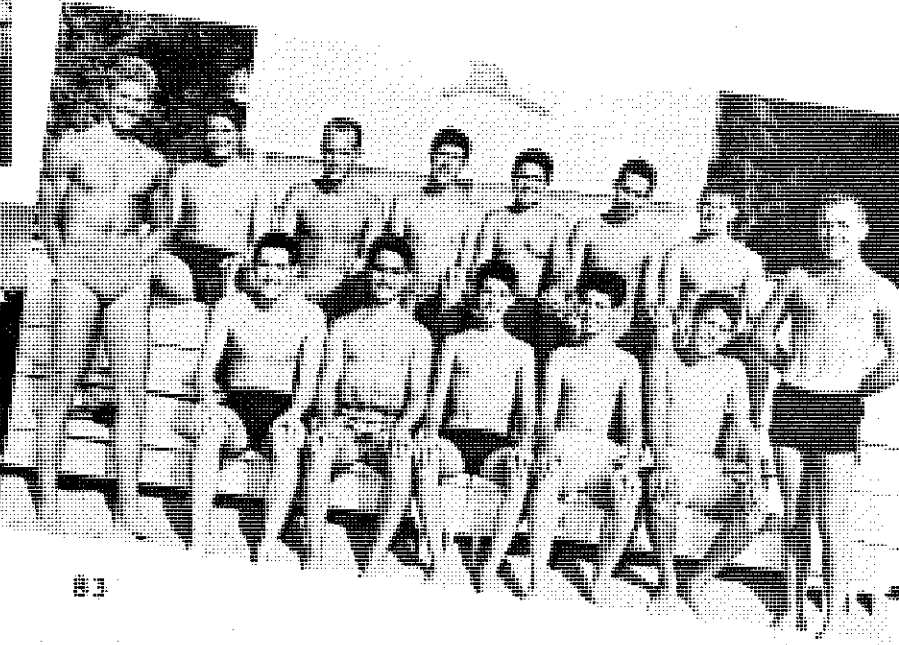
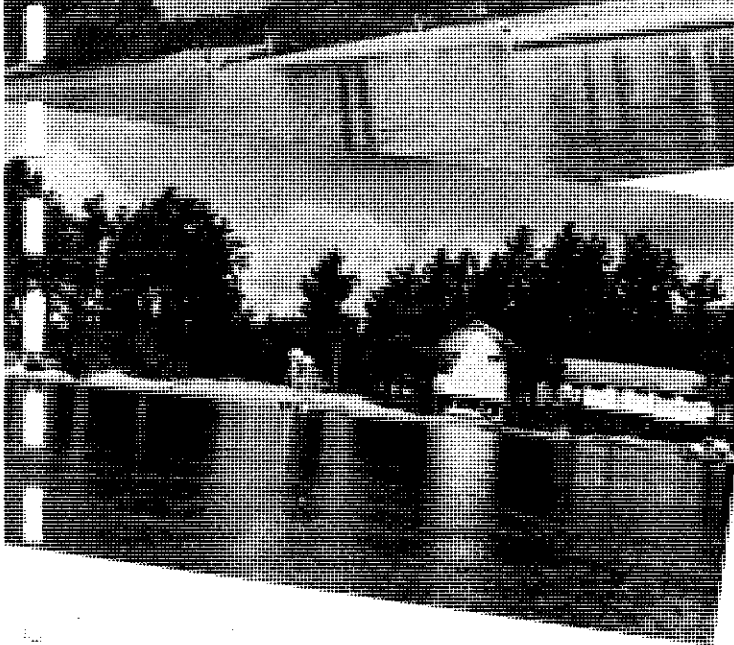
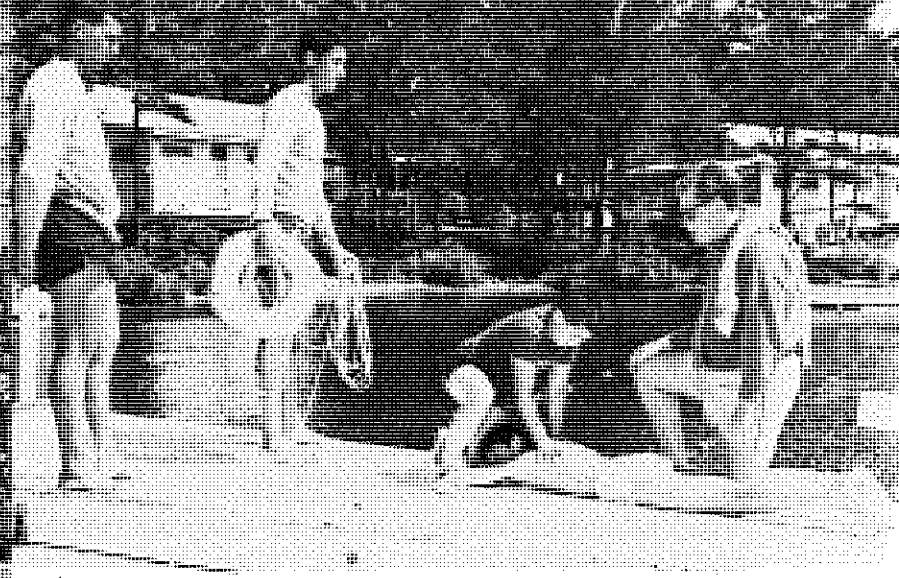
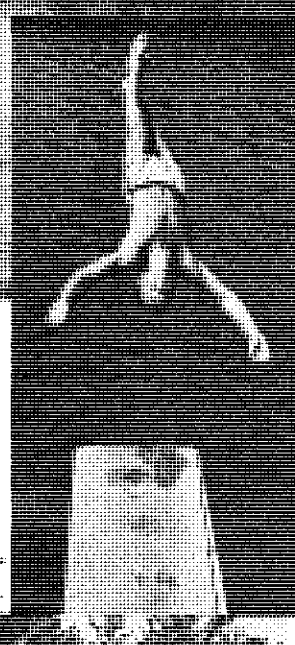
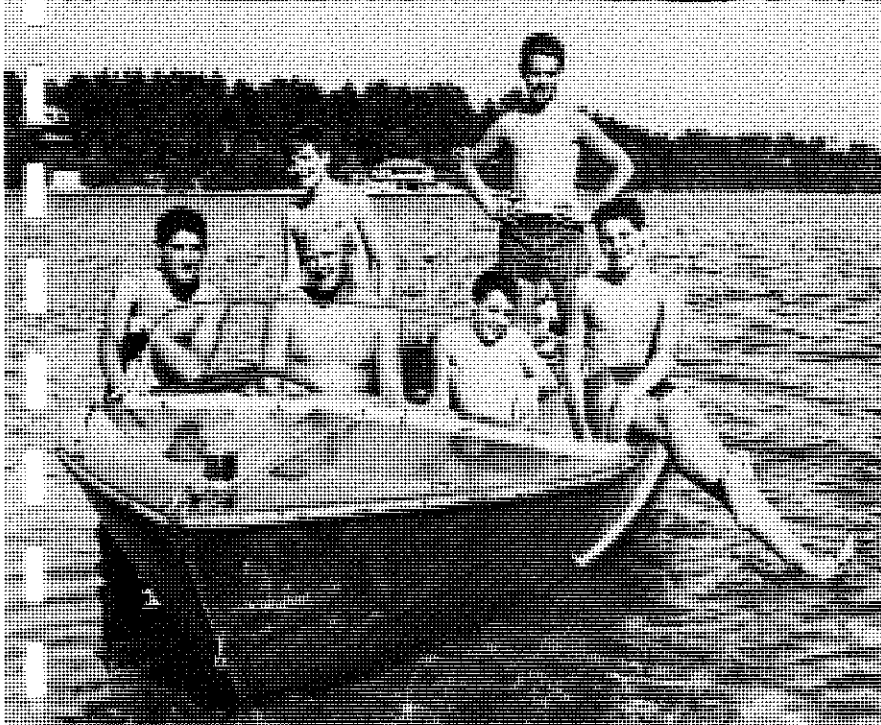
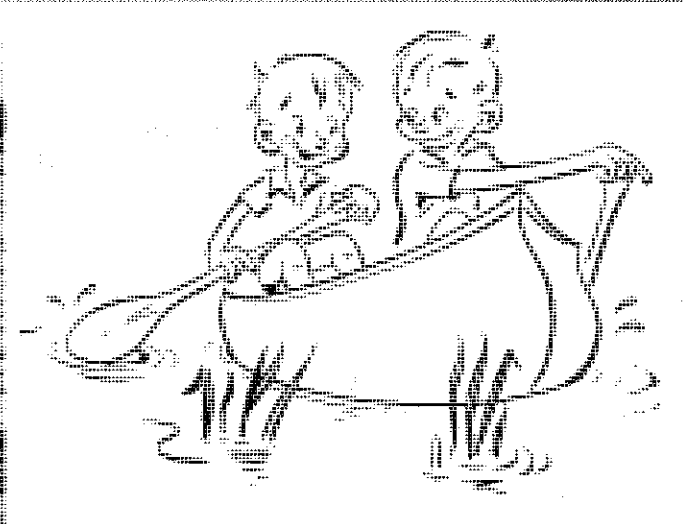
"One ski" again became the by-word of most skiers, with its many variations and tricks. As the season progressed the better skiers went a couple of steps further than just "going on one ski." This group removed one ski and carried it under their arms while holding onto the ski rope. The more advanced skiers put the ski back on again. A select few put the removed ski above their heads with both hands, and skied with the tow line on the heel or between the knees. Another accomplishment achieved by many skiers was jumping the wake, with a few making spectacular jumps off the water as high as four feet.

With the cry of "One ski" it's no wonder everyone progressed immensely this season. All conservative attitudes were forgotten as everyone attempted this goal with renowned spirit. There were many, many splashes, but they led eventually in most cases to some very fancy performances.

After the interruption of Green and White the skiers continued where they left off with renewed vigor. During the last two weeks of the camping season the Merry-men skiers improved more than during the rest of the season. After learning that "A good skier always falls because it shows he has tried something new," almost everyone attempted new antics on skis. Although it did result in numerous falls, the final outcome showed tremendous gains in ability in a rapidly growing sport. Probably the most significant result of the group effort was that there only remained a small number of Novice skiers at the season's finale.

With the close of a successful season awards were presented. The big award, The Waterskiing Trophy, was won by Art Newman, who throughout the season displayed exceptional all-around skiing ability and skill on the skis, in addition to contributing utmost cooperation and sportsmanship. Two awards were made for each group on the Senior Campus, and the Yeoman Division. The first award was for the best in the group, and the second award for the greatest progress. Peter Kimmelman won the best in the Lancer Group award, while Laddie Weinberg received honorable mention. Dick Moses was the most improved in the Lancer Group. Arthur Newman won the best in the group for the Friars, and Arthur Lewis was the most improved. Phil Kane received the best in the group for the Foresters, while Bob Sanders was most improved. Phil also received honorable mention for the Waterskiing Trophy, which he won last year. For the Saxons Dick Rosenthal won the best in the group award, with Ed Shaffro taking the most improved award.

Lancers who showed steady progress were Larry Cohen, Bruce Fish, Jackie Fuchs, Charles Poverman, Dick Tauber, Barry Novasel, Dick Genser, Dick Thier, Dick Folph, Dick Greenberg, and Ronnie Perel. Friars who showed consistent improvement were Robert Greer, Roger Harrison, Billy Schwarzschild, Willard Traub, Steve Solomon, and Joel Fishman. Foresters who exhibited an active interest were Don Steinzig, Roger Rosenberg, John Gross, Gordon Cott, and Robert Kargman. Many, many others displayed a great deal of skill and improvement, and doubtlessly will continue in the same direction when they have the opportunity again next summer.



GREEN and WHITE

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

With a flash and surprise on the morning of August 7, 1957, the annual color contest of Green and White began at ROBIN HOOD. Andy, Myles, Drew, Gino, and the other honorable judges rode through camp in the red fire truck and Austin-Healy, announcing its beginning. Returning from breakfast unaware of the beginning of Green and White, all of the camp was amazed, but they, too, were ready for the glamour which was to follow. They returned to their bunks, and organized by their counsellors, had elections to decide the captain in each group. Lunch time was near, and the camp assembled in front of the Mess Hall for the annual ceremonies. Andy announced the members of both teams, highlighting this with the selection of Dick Rouse and John Trimble as the Counsellor Captains. So began Green and White.

Although at the end of the day the White Team, under Captain John Trimble, was only leading by six points, their spirit was one of victory. The first day of our annual Color Contest, which is designed specifically to demonstrate the prime importance of honesty, fair play, and good sportsmanship, went off very well. Activities began right after lunch during rest hour, continued into the afternoon, and then into the evening with the Spelling Bee.

Under the leadership of Captain Dick Rouse, the Green Team took and held the lead throughout the second day of Green and White. Gaining forty five points in morning activities, to have a lead of thirty nine points, they kept this lead the rest of the day. Although the White Team did make a comeback in the afternoon, it was not enough, and they were further held back by the Green Team in the evening activities. Three big events of the third day - a Track Meet, Swim Meet, and Skit Night helped the Rousemen retain their margin.

By the fourth day of Green and White the Green was still in the lead by eighty points; however the White Team, having suffered a terrific loss in the morning, came back during rest hour by gaining thirty points, to lessen the margin from 110 points to eighty points again. Rain stopped activities part of the day, but spirit and sportsmanship was high and climbing.

The mighty White Team made a tremendous comeback the beginning of the fifth and last day, to cut the Green Team's eighty point lead to a mere eighteen points. The muscle men of the Whites racked up fifty points in the Tug-of-war contest alone. Chet Storthz, Larry Abraham and Dave Toumarkine did themselves proud in the Friar football contest with fine running, throwing and intercepting. Points were also gained for the Whites in Squire and Juggler newcomb and Yeoman volleyball, while the White Team Lancers showed a slight edge in sailing, 14-6. The score stood at Green, 1,074 1/2; White, 1,056 1/2, with only a few remaining contests: Tug-of-wars, Photography Contest, Giant Obstacle Relay, Inspection, and Song Night. In the final hours of play the Green Team piled up winnings to widen their margin, and give them a final score of 1,262 1/2, to the White's 1,148 1/2, a margin of 114 points in favor of the Green. ROBIN HOOD can be justifiably proud of its campers and staff alike for their conscientious efforts and enthusiasm.

EVENTS of G & W



GREEN & WHITE ROSTER

Andy Friedman	Myles Friedman	Drew Friedman	<u>HONORABLE JUDGES</u>		Stanley Brown	Hugo Valerio
Duff Friedman	Alice Friedman	Bobbie Friedman	George Barclay	Helen Barclay	Jack Friedman	
			<u>HONORABLE DEPUTY JUDGES</u>			
	Tinker	LeRoy Bohsen	Jim Kelley		Robin	
	The Fox	Hal Griffin	Wally Case		Geist	
			<u>CLERK for JUDGES</u>			
			Bert Perlmutter			
			<u>UNAFFILIATES</u>			
"Lucky" Binswanger	Terry Charbonneau	Gilbert Harrison	Arthur Lazere		Doctor McCaughan	Lorrie Murray
	Maryellen Allan	Bill Wasserman	Owen Levitan		Doris Smith	

GREEN TEAM

COUNSELLORS

Richard Rouse, Captain - John Bartels, Deputy

Marc Abrahams	Bruce Heald	Bob Shea
Ronald Cohen	Marvin Lundy	Chester Smith
Dick Elwell	Warren Myers	Noel Friedman
Sean Flannelly	Bill Hill	Alan Greenbaum
Joe Frank	Bob Peck	Bill Kandel
Dave Garelick	Fred Perlmutter	Jim Kartell
Jack George	Jim Powers	Mike Ozer
Allan Goldschlager	Bob Quinlan	Gar Reichman
Bub Hahn	Dave Rubin	Richard Sharlin

WHITE TEAM

COUNSELLORS

John Trimble, Captain - Hunter Greenwood, Deputy

John Mulvany	Bob Wayne
Warren Moore	Herbert Wildes
John Rosenthal	Steve Ammerman
John Scheid	Chuck Becker
Ira Sugarman	Steve Lesnik
Hank Tamagno	Jim Levy
Ken Vangness	Bob Missle
Russell Wall	Bob Moskowitz
	Stuart Tauber

TINKERS - PAGERS

Jimmy Aibel, Captain - Josh Lipman, Co-Captain

John Beckelman	Edward Green	Robert Lider
Robert Dawn	Ted Haines	Brian Siasselman
	Mike Jalkut	

TINKERS - PAGERS

Andy Covitz, Captain - Larry Lesnik, Co-Captain

Andy Ammerman	Steven Connors	Robert Geiger
David Arbesman	Gary Friedman	Peter Glynn
Arnold Bettinger		Steve Stein

JUGGLERS

John Hershey, Captain - Mike Fierstein, Co-Captain

Robert Ades	Samuel Lehrman	Jerry Stern
Randy Friedman	David Levin	Robert Weiner
Robert Gittlin	Steven Paul	Roger Weinreb
Fred Jelin	Bill Steinhardt	Peter Weinstock

JUGGLERS

Arthur Lewis, Captain - Robert Mazer, Co-Captain

James Berlowe	Jonathan Glickstein	Gary Perel
John Canno	Kenneth Kates	Steven Perlmutter
Lee Connors	Paul Lichtman	Rod Smith
Harold Gessner	Charles Lieb	Bill Sorin

SQUIRES

Peter Leiwant, Captain - Gene Steiker, Co-Captain

David Bernstein	John Gluckin	Robert Novasel
Jeff Charles	Bill Kann	John Sagner
Tom Geller	Edward Knobler	Edward Shimbach
Jon Genser	Jim Lipman	Jeff Stein
Bill Glasgall	Alan Minskoff	Peter Weinreb

SQUIRES

Andrew Lesnik, Captain - Martin Flusser, Co-Captain

Jerald Album	Michael Feldman	Donald Loveman
Andrew Bersin	Robert Keats	Bob Markell
Barry Bettinger	Ben Komisarjevsky	Jim Sachs
Donald Bobrow	Paul Lewis	Peter Singer
Steve Engle	Mike Linder	Jeff Weiner

ARCHERS

Doug Cott, Captain - Dick Berney, Co-Captain

Steve Adams	Peter Herman	Daniel Keil
Mike Burwick	Allen Herskovits	Ray Reisler
Dennis Cott	Mike Immerman	Steve Sommers
Dick Fierstein	Phil Kasden	Alan Spatz
Andy Goodman		Harry Stern

ARCHERS

Bram Jelin, Captain - Fred Goldsmith III, Co-Captain

Paul Brainin	Tom Glynn	Michael Rose
Dick Broadman	David Horn	Dick Schwarzchild
Ronald Carran	Rod Jacobson	Charles Sherman
Bill Desberg	Arthur Lippman	James White
Bob Ginsberg		Lester Wilson

YEOMEN

Andrew Abrams, Captain - Eric Shaw, Co-Captain

Ned Fishman	James Hill	Richard Sachs
James Frank	Bruce Leiwant	Bill Thalheimer
Barry Friedman	Raymond Lichtman	Roger Wasman
Marc Glassman	Michael Oettinger	Howard Weiss
Robert Gross	Dick Reichman	James Wilkoff
John Hexter		Michael Wise

YEOMEN

James Kaplan, Captain - Andrew Lazere, Co-Captain

Larry Bender	Gerald Goldstein	Peter Lesnik
John Eder	John Kane	Jeff Lowell
Victor Elkind	Ronald Keil	Steve Oppenheim
Paul Elson	Gary Kiraner	John Roskoph
Alan Flusser	Chris Komisarjevsky	Lee Ruslander
Bruce Gittlin		Richard Schnur

LANCERS

Dave Gordon, Captain - Barry Novasel, Co-Captain

Harry Binswanger	Dick Folph	Jeff Palmer
Stanley Brainin	Jackie Fuchs	Peter Phillips
David Brody	Larry Geiger	Frank Platt
Larry Cohen	Dick Greenberg	Dick Tauber
Harold Engle	Peter Kimmelman	Bob Tauber
Bruce Fish	Dick Moses	Dick Thier

LANCERS

Jerry Goldman, Captain - Bob Hillson, Co-Captain

Howard Arbesman	Kenneth Joseph	David Saunders
James Bobrow	Charles Lerner	Peter Schoenberger
Dick Genser	Alan Levin	Jonathan Seder
Bill Ginsberg	Ronald Perel	Jeff Sharlin
Richard Glickstein	Charles Poverman	Larry Singer
Dick Goldman		Laddie Weinberg

FRIARS

Stuart Feldman, Captain - Steve Solomon, Co-Captain

Barry Allentuck	Roger Harrison	Bill Schwarzschild
James Gluckin	Phillip Keats	Willard Traub
Bob Greer	Donald Linker	Bruce Winston
	Jon Lowell	

FRIARS

Chester Storthz, Captain - Larry Abraham, Co-Captain

Jeff Abrams	Bob Kandel	Steve Rose
Joel Fishman	Donald Kurson	Ken Tapman
Dick Goldstein	Arthur Lewis	Dave Teumarkine
	Arthur Newman	

FORESTERS

Bob Sanders, Captain - Bob Kargman, Co-Captain

Jeff Clayman	Bob Finkelstein	Roger Rosenberg
Gordon Cott	Bob Kramer	John Siegel
	Robert Kravant	

FORESTERS

Phil Kane, Captain - John Gross, Co-Captain

Steve Burwick	Harvey Goodman	Arthur Spiegel
Leonard Ellman	Alvin Hutler	Don Steinzig

SAXONS

Hal Weiss, Captain - Steve Sheppard, Co-Captain

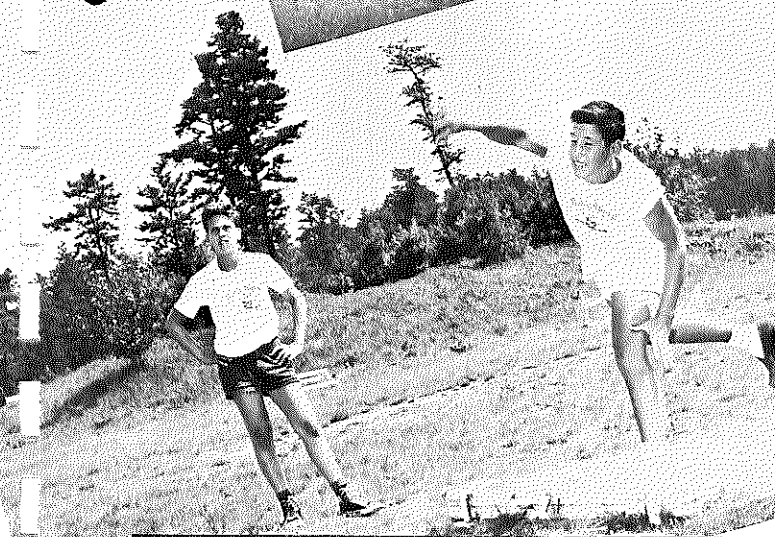
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SAXONS

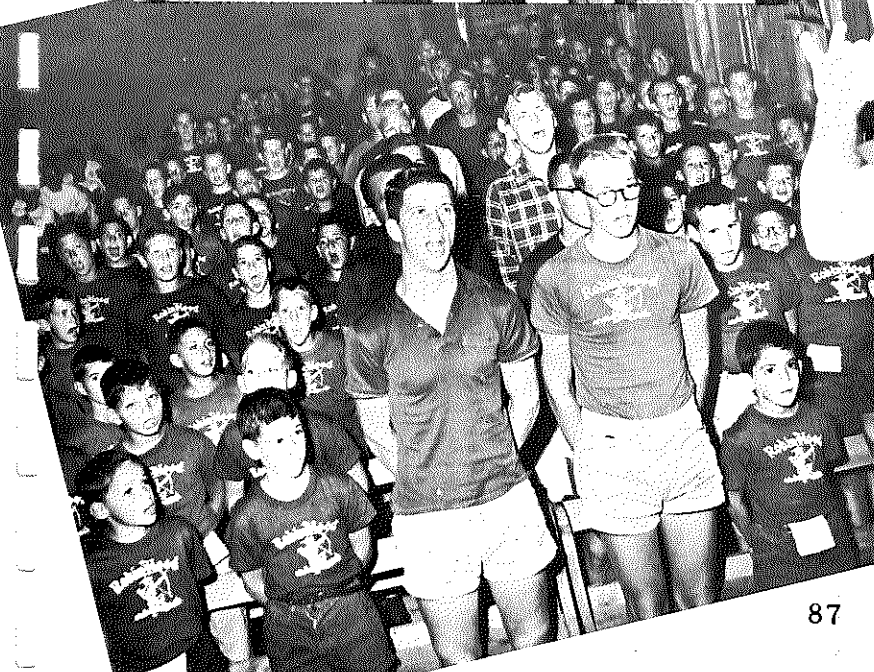
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Taddy Daxe	Roger Goldstein	John Pouszner
	Alan Leiwant	

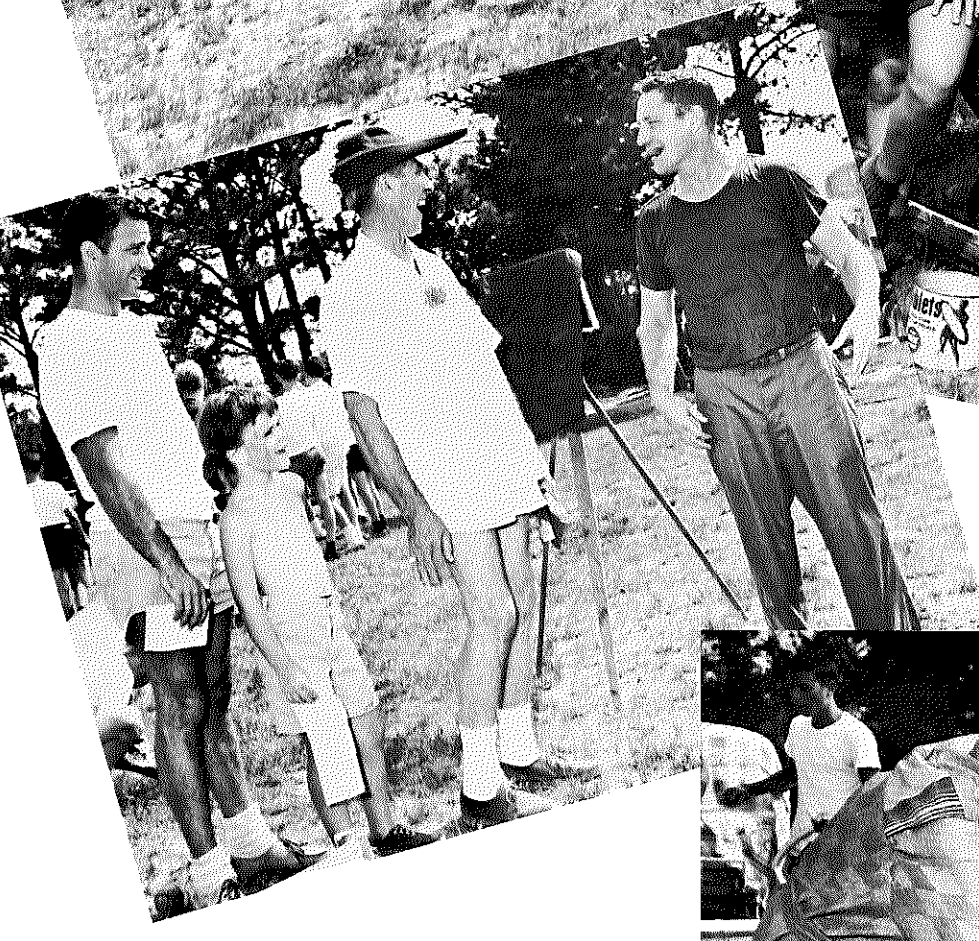
A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*



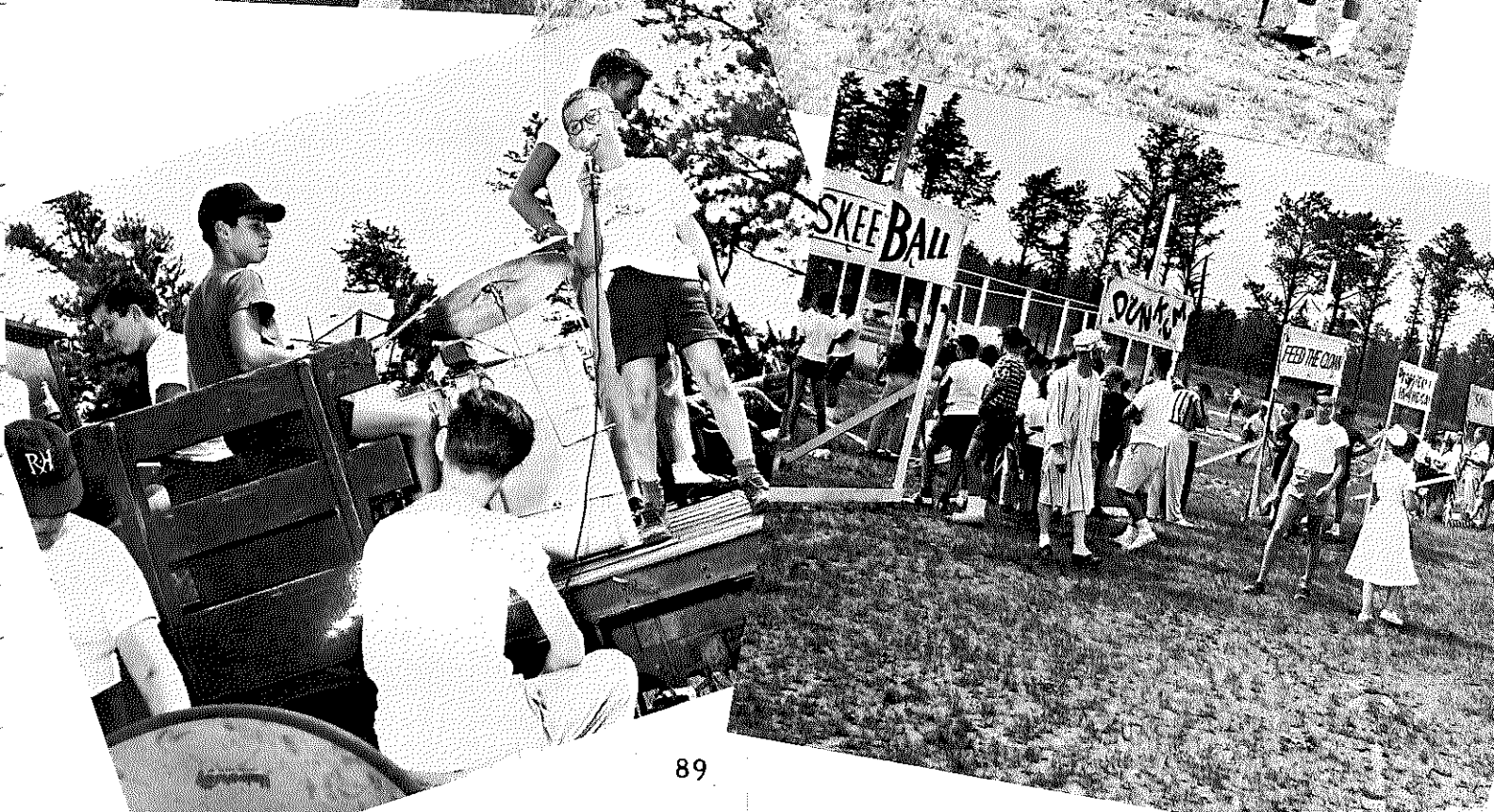
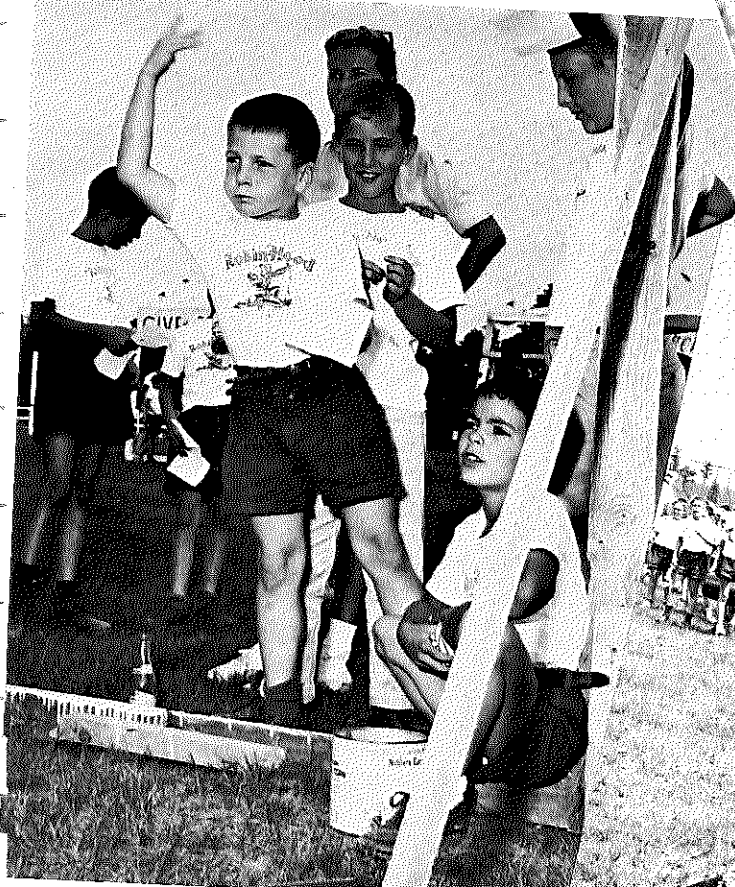
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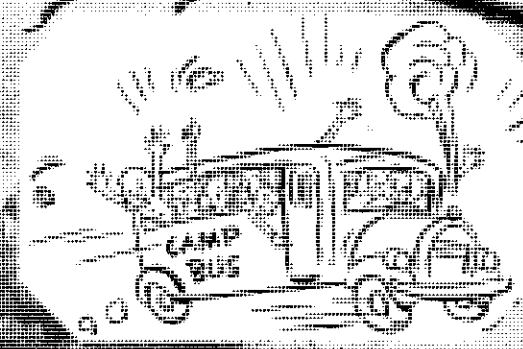
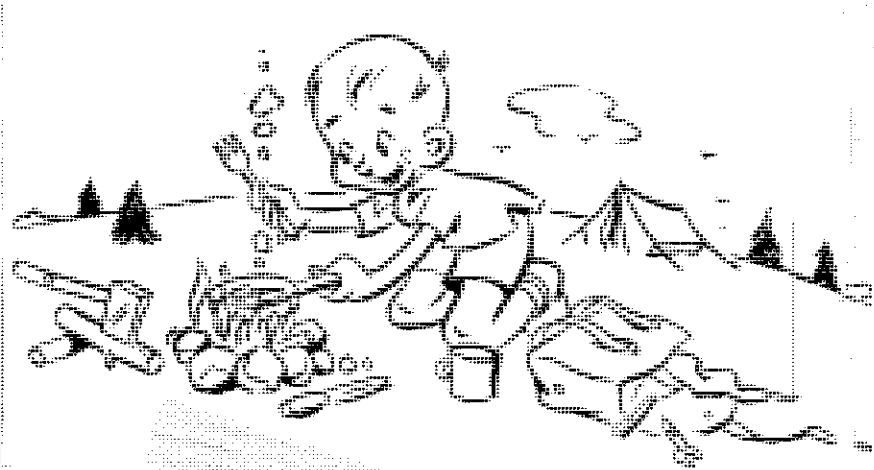
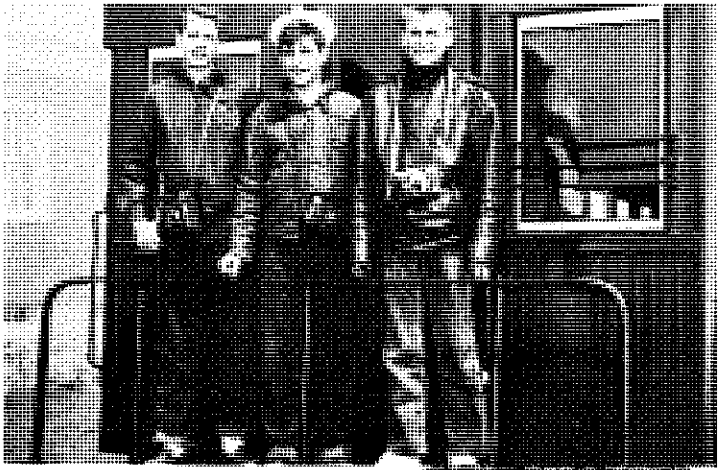


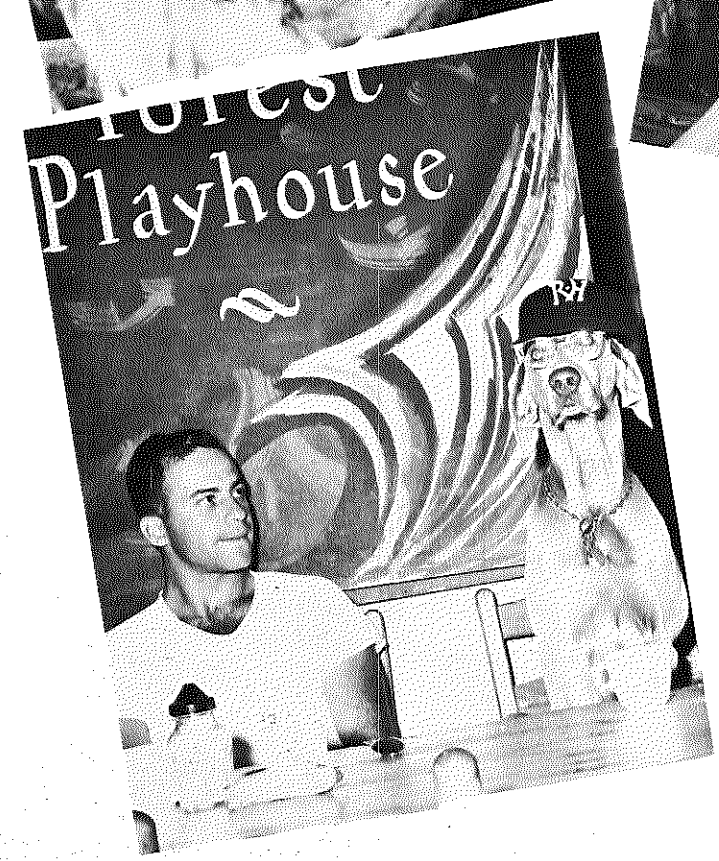
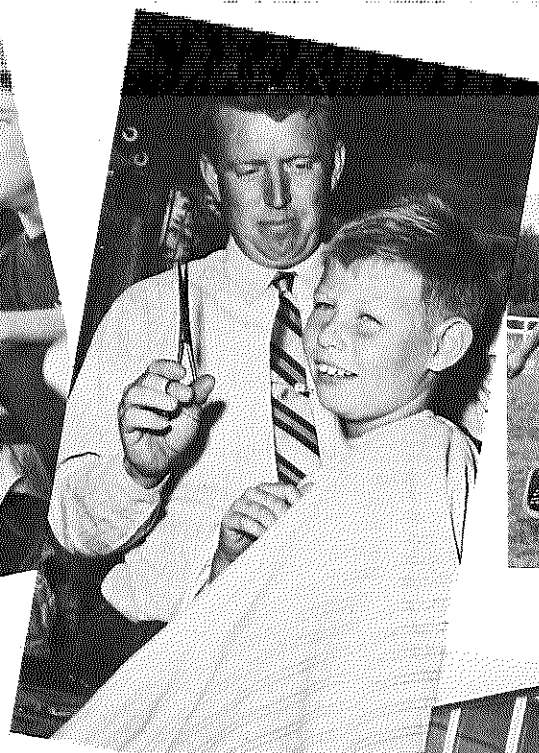
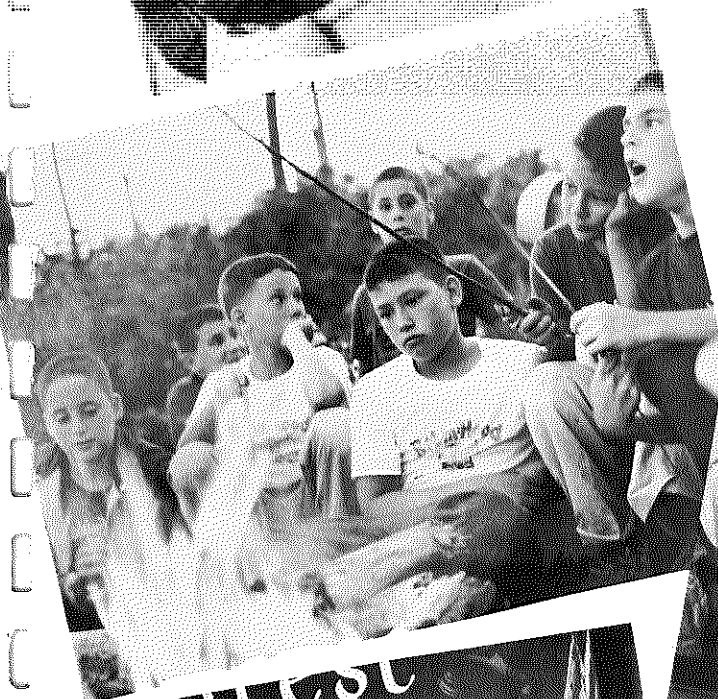
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