

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*



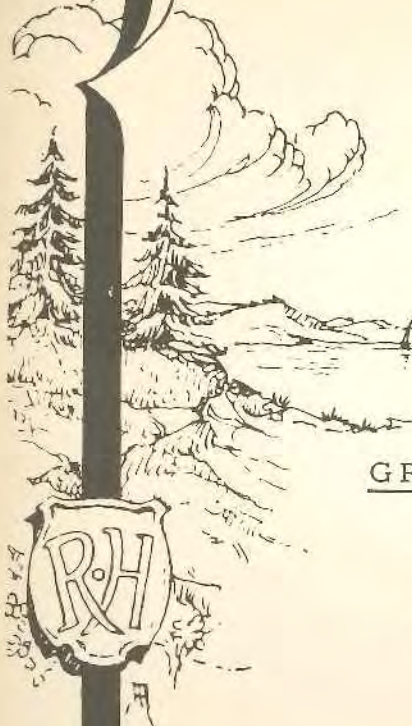
CAMP

Robin Hood

1964



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Members

Association of Private Camps
American Camping Association
New England Camping Association
New Hampshire Camp Directors' Association

ANDY and DUFF



DREW and MAJOR





Camp Robin Hood

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

CENTER OSSIPEE NEW HAMPSHIRE

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

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

In the fullness of youth, and with unbounded enthusiasm, our great Band of Merry-men lived and loved a summertime of joy and jubilation. It was another wonderful season of endless memories to enlarge and enrich our lives.

Not to be denied, there were bumps and bruises, as well as gain and gait, all along the way, for all of us. These were the challenges that gave us character and strength, and helped to turn disappointment or failure to progress and promise.

Here is our YEARBOOK, telling many stories of precious hours, of fun and friendships, of games won and lost, of camping in the woods and climbing the high mountains, of just walking and talking and dreaming.

This volume makes no pretense of literary style. It is simply filled with recollections of warm and wonderful days in a bustling, crowded, and exciting season.

To assemble and record the numberless events of the season, to contain or capture the spirit that pervades this fine Band of Merry-men, is impossible. These printed words are but an intimate history, an afterglow of all that went before.

To those who contributed to and engaged in this YEARBOOK task, a very large and important effort, we are grateful. Read on now to your hearts' content. We are all partners and have shared in this great enterprise, in this great experience, with this great Band of Merry-men - GENTLEMEN.

To all of you, from all the Friedmans, our affectionate greetings, and a ROBIN HOOD salute.

Judy



ASSOCIATE DIRECTORS
DREW N. FRIEDMAN Cloverly Circle East Norwalk, Conn.
MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN 68 Fayerweather St. Cambridge ... Mass.

LANDMARKS in SHERWOOD FOREST



JUNIOR CAMPUS BUNKS



OFFICE



DINING HALL



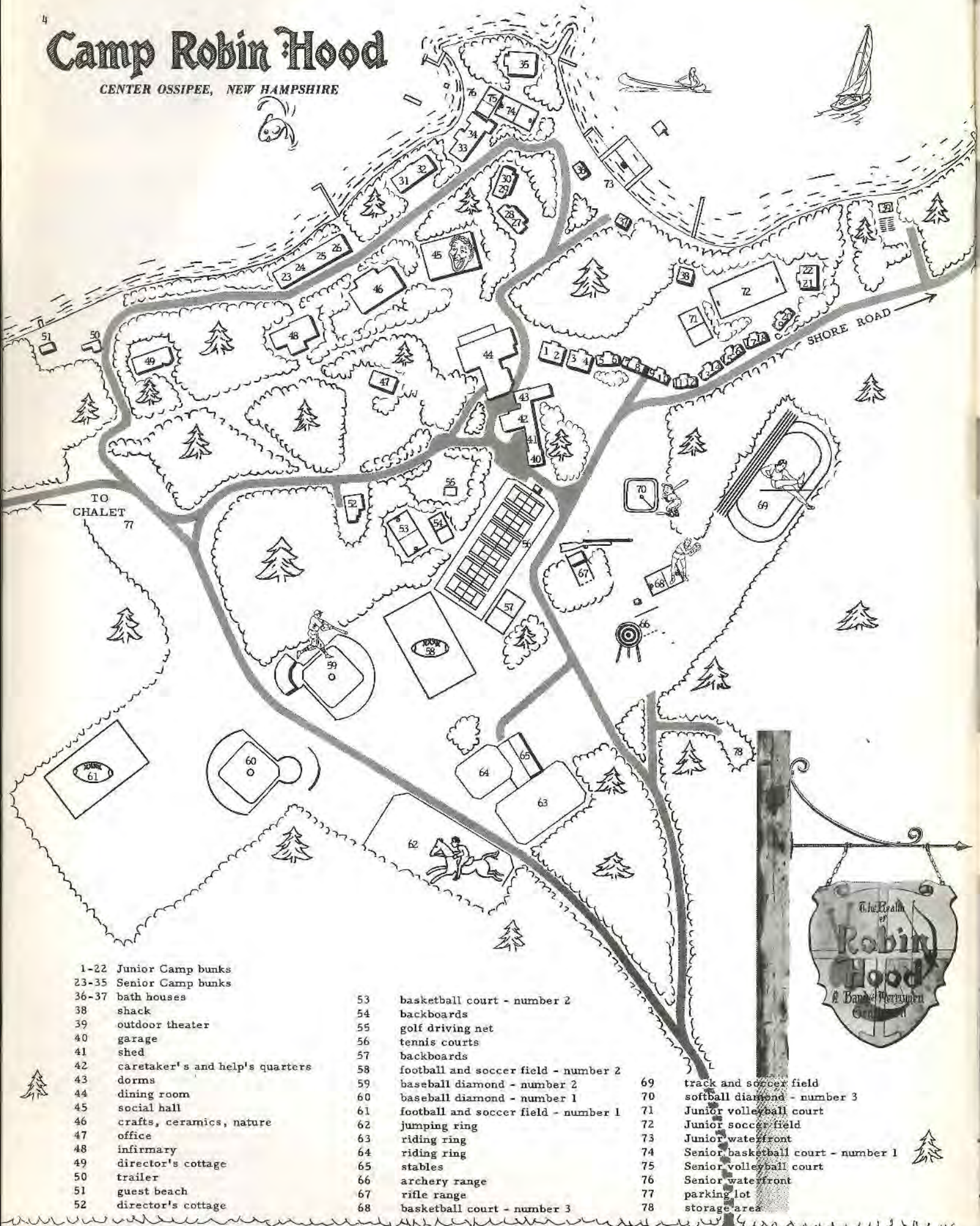
SOCIAL HALL, FRONT AND BACK



the REALM of
Robin Hood

Camp Robin Hood

CENTER OSSIPEE, NEW HAMPSHIRE



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

← TO EFFINGHAM FALLS, PORTLAND, CENTER OSSIPEE

TO WEST OSSIPEE →

JIM AIBEL receives **BIG⁵ CUP**



ANDY PAUL
awarded
BIG BOWL



DON BRODY & ROGER CARRAN
presented with
SERVICE AWARD



SERVICE AWARDS: from left:
Yeoman Andy Brock, Archer Jay
Schechter, (Major Friedman in
back), Juggler Ricky Stalford,
Squire Steve Carlson



MASTER CAMPERS: from left, top row: (Drew Friedman), Forester Jim Aibel, (Andy Friedman), Friar Dave Herfort, Lancer Allan Sussberg, (Major Friedman). Front row: Yeoman Bill Roth, Archer Jay Schechter, Squire Bob Solomon, Juggler Ross Greenburg, Pager Bill Aibel. (Tinker Robert Jaffee not in picture)



FELLOWSHIP AWARDS: from left,
bottom row: Juggler Eric Stieglitz,
Pager Jon Lerer, Tinker Jay Snider.
Second row: Juggler Tony Keats, Yeoman Jeff Lasdon, Archer Bruce Victor, Squire Steve Carlson. (Major in back)



MOST IMPROVED CAMPERS: from left, top row: (Drew Friedman), Forester Craig Baum, Friar Joel Fried, Friar Miles Susskind - HM, Lancer Steve Hecker, Yeoman Larry Ross, (Major Friedman). Front row: Archer Ken Silverman, Squire Steve Perlick, Juggler Paul Bookstein, Tinker Matthew Evins, Pager David Kaufman.

INSPECTION AWARDS: Tinkers Mark Berger, Robert Jaffee, Jay Snider. Paggers Bill Aibel, Bill Levin, Craig Snider. Jugglers Jon Elkind, Ross Greenburg, Ronnie Frenkel(GP). Squires Bob Solomon, David Goldberg, John Kimmel. Archers Eric Packer, Jim Marden, Dave Litman. Yeomen Pete Arnow, Ken Kotler.

HONORS to the MERRYMEN - JUNIOR CAMP

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

NEWCOMB Robert Jaffee Skippy Victor Billy Aibel HM Bobby Davimos HM Peter Goldman HM David Kaufman HM Carl Offit HM Alan Reinach HM Jay Snider HM Bobby Aronson GP Matthew Evins GP	FISHING Mark Berger Peter Goldman Bobby Aronson HM Bobby Davimos HM Trey Friedman HM Robbie Hyman HM Peter Madan HM Jon Victor HM	TRACK Billy Aibel Carl Offit Skippy Victor Bobby Davimos HM Robbie Hyman HM David Kaufman HM Peter Madan HM Jon Victor HM	TINKER-PAGERS SWIMMING Robert Jaffee Bobby Aronson HM Mark Berger HM David Kaufman HM Alan Reinach HM Skippy Victor HM Matthew Evins GP	SOCCER Craig Snider Jon Victor Bobby Aronson HM Billy Levin HM Peter Madan HM Carl Offit HM TRIPCRAFTS Billy Levin Jay Snider Billy Aibel HM Carl Offit HM Bobby Aronson GP Trey Friedman GP	SOFTBALL Billy Aibel Bobby Davimos Robert Jaffee Skippy Victor David Kaufman HM Jay Snider HM Jon Victor HM Alan Reinach GP Craig Snider GP BASKETBALL David Kaufman Alan Reinach Billy Aibel HM Bobby Davimos HM Robert Jaffee HM Carl Offit GP	MUSIC Mark Berger Craig Snider Matthew Evins HM Peter Goldman HM	
BOATING Richard Carr Doug Lasdon HM Ed Levinstone HM Ricky Stalford HM Paul Bookstein GP PING PONG Dick King Mike Barasch HM Ross Greenburg HM Ed Levinstone HM Paul Bookstein GP Dan Fox GP NATURE Richard Carr Mike Madan HM	CERAMICS Matthew Evins Craig Snider Billy Aibel HM Bobby Davimos HM Trey Friedman HM Alan Reinach HM	CRAFTS Billy Levin Alan Reinach Jon Victor HM Skippy Victor HM Trey Friedman GP Craig Snider GP	NATURE Peter Goldman Peter Madan Mark Berger HM Jon Lerer HM Craig Snider HM Jon Victor HM	ARCHERY Robert Jaffee	SOFTBALL Ross Greenburg Mike Baylin HM Tommy Kornreich HM John Kruth HM Maury Levin HM Morris Pondfield HM Tony Kisch GP FISHING Paul Bookstein Richard Carr HM Eric Packer HM Jeff Rothschild GP DRAMATICS Tony Keats	MUSIC Tony Keats Chip Stein Mike Barasch HM Mike Samuels HM CERAMICS Dan Fox Morris Pondfield Jon Winer ARCHERY Ed Levinstone Mike Barasch HM Maury Levin HM Chip Stein GP Allen Stieglitz GP	RING-O-LEVIO Billy Levin Peter Madan Billy Aibel HM Mark Berger HM Alan Reinach HM Skippy Victor HM RIDING Bobby Aronson Skippy Victor David Kaufman GP
BOATING Richard Carr Doug Lasdon HM Ed Levinstone HM Ricky Stalford HM Paul Bookstein GP PING PONG Dick King Mike Barasch HM Ross Greenburg HM Ed Levinstone HM Paul Bookstein GP Dan Fox GP NATURE Richard Carr Mike Madan HM	TENNIS Ricky Stalford Tony Keats HM Doug Lasdon HM Allen Stieglitz HM Dan Fox GP	BASKETBALL Dick King Mike Barasch HM Jon Elkind HM Ross Greenburg HM Dan Fox GP FOOTBALL Maury Levin Ross Greenburg HM Mike Madan HM Eric Stieglitz HM Tony Kisch GP	NEWCOMB Ross Greenburg Mike Barasch HM Harvey Baum HM Maury Levin HM Tony Kisch GP	SOFTBALL Ross Greenburg Mike Baylin HM Tommy Kornreich HM John Kruth HM Maury Levin HM Morris Pondfield HM Tony Kisch GP FISHING Paul Bookstein Richard Carr HM Eric Packer HM Jeff Rothschild GP DRAMATICS Tony Keats	MUSIC Tony Keats Chip Stein Mike Barasch HM Mike Samuels HM CERAMICS Dan Fox Morris Pondfield Jon Winer ARCHERY Ed Levinstone Mike Barasch HM Maury Levin HM Chip Stein GP Allen Stieglitz GP	SOCCKER Mike Barasch Ronnie Frenkel HM Ross Greenburg HM Maury Levin HM Morris Pondfield HM Mike Samuels HM Joel Packer GP SWIMMING Maury Levin Mike Baylin HM Tony Keats HM Doug Lasdon HM Chip Stein HM Joel Packer GP Eric Stieglitz GP	
CRAFTS Mike Yamin Steve Carlson HM Reed Evins HM Ken Greenberg HM Steve Kamil HM Doug Puder HM Joel Furst GP PING PONG Steve Miller Reed Evins HM Gary Fried HM Scott Friedman HM Jeff Kahn HM John Kimmel HM Jeff Kotler HM John Krasnoff HM Steve Carlson GP Dick Goldschmidt GP Steve Perlick GP MUSIC Chuck Tint Rick Borenstein HM Jon Friedman HM	ARCHERY Scott Friedman Stuart Foreman HM Pat Freyberg HM John Kimmel HM Jeff Kotler HM Charlie Postel HM Drew Schaffran HM Chuck Tint GP RIFLERY John Kimmel Gary Hecker HM Jeff Kotler HM Jimmy Bildner GP Barron Reinach GP TRACK Scott Friedman John Kimmel Reed Evins HM Jeff Kahn HM John Krasnoff HM Bobby Solomon HM Rick Borenstein GP	BASKETBALL Jeff Kotler Steve Kamil HM John Kimmel HM John Krasnoff HM Bobby Solomon HM Jimmy Katz GP TENNIS John Kimmel Pat Freyberg HM Gary Fried HM Scott Friedman HM Jeff Kahn HM Jeff Kotler HM Steve Miller HM David Goldberg GP BOATING Charlie Postel Steve Carlson HM Joel Furst HM Ken Greenberg HM Jeff Kotler HM Larry Nathanson HM Jimmy Jacob GP	SQUIRES John Kimmel Jimmy Bildner HM Jimmy Jacob HM Jeff Kahn HM Steve Kamil HM Jeff Kotler HM Steve Perlick HM Charlie Postel HM Bobby Solomon HM Chick Steinberg HM Larry Nathanson GP NEWCOMB Gary Fried Jeff Kotler Scott Friedman HM Steve Kamil HM John Kimmel HM John Krasnoff HM Bobby Solomon HM Rick Borenstein GP Doug Puder GP SCUBA DIVING Barron Reinach Jimmy Jacob GP	TRIPCRAFTS Jimmy Bildner Rick Borenstein HM Pat Freyberg HM Jeff Kotler HM Drew Schaffran HM Bobby Solomon HM Chuck Tint HM FISHING Duke Kisch Pat Freyberg HM Gary Hecker HM Ira Ratner HM Drew Schaffran HM Steve Schottenfeld HM CERAMICS Steve Carlson Reed Evins HM Jon Friedman HM Steve Perlick HM RIDING Jeff Kahn Charlie Postel GP Pat Freyberg GPHM	ELECTRONICS Joel Furst Chuck Tint GP Pat Freyberg GPHM SWIMMING John Kimmel Steve Carlson HM Gary Fried HM Jon Friedman HM Barron Reinach HM Bobby Solomon HM Charlie Postel GP Doug Puder HM DRAMATICS Steve Carlson Jon Friedman PHOTOGRAPHY Bobby Solomon Chuck Tint Reed Evins HM Joel Furst HM Barron Reinach HM Frank Zuch HM	BASEBALL&SOFTBALL John Kimmel Gary Fried HM Scott Friedman HM David Goldberg HM Steve Kamil HM Jeff Kotler HM John Krasnoff HM Steve Miller HM Steve Perlick HM Bobby Solomon HM Frank Zuch HM Rick Borenstein GP Gary Hecker GP NATURE Gary Hecker Pat Freyberg HM Drew Schaffran HM Steve Schottenfeld HM Mike Yamin HM Rick Borenstein GP RADIO Bobby Solomon John Krasnoff HM	
BASEBALL Jim Marden Jon Martin HM Warren Abramson GP David Perlick GP SOFTBALL Ron Conarro Jim Marden Jon Martin Eric Packer David Perlick GP Ken Silverman GP SOCCER Jim Marden Harry Silverstein HM Andy Markell GP	BASKETBALL Eric Packer Jim Marden HM Jon Martin HM David Perlick HM Garry Weaver HM David Litman GP FOOTBALL Eric Packer Harry Goodfriend GP CANOEING Jon Zins Jim Marden HM Andy Markell HM Harry Silverstein GP	FISHING Jeff Sherman Steve Elkind GP WRESTLING Del Friedman Andy Hyman GPHM BOATING Jimmy Land Harry Goodfriend HM David Perlick GP TRIPCRAFTS Eric Packer Harry Silverstein Jon Zins Harry Goodfriend GP	PING PONG Jim Marden Jay Schechter HM Bruce Victor HM Garry Weaver HM Mark Sapowith GP TRACK Jim Marden Ron Conarro HM Del Friedman HM David Perlick HM Jon Martin GP CERAMICS Ken Silverman Steve Brooks HM David Perlick HM	MUSIC Del Friedman Steve Elkind HM RIFLERY Jim Marden Jay Schechter Steve Elkind HM Jon Martin HM David Perlick GP Jeff Sherman GP RADIO Jon Zins RIDING Steve Brooks Harry Goodfriend GP	SWIMMING Jim Marden Andy Hyman HM Eric Packer HM Jay Schechter HM Harry Silverstein HM Garry Weaver HM Ken Silverman GP ARCHERY Jon Martin Steve Brooks HM Ron Conarro HM Jim Marden Andy Markell GP Mark Sapowith GP	CRAFTS Jimmy Land Ron Conarro HM Harry Goodfriend HM Andy Hyman HM Bob Wagner GP TENNIS Jim Marden Jay Schechter HM Garry Weaver GPHM DRAMATICS Bob Wagner David Litman HM Harry Silverstein HM ELECTRONICS Steve Elkind	
SOCCER Mike Solomon David Fox HM Ken Kotler HM Jeff Lasdon HM Steve Levin HM Lloyd Rapoport HM Billy Roth HM Ken Sherman HM Jay Simner HM Larry Ross GP	BASEBALL Ken Kotler Bob Benjamin HM Andy Brock HM Ken Lerer HM Lloyd Rapoport HM Billy Roth HM Ken Sherman HM Mike Solomon HM Norm Solomon HM Jim Kornreich GP BASKETBALL Ken Kotler Pete Arnov HM Don King HM Steve Levin HM Billy Roth HM Ken Sherman HM Dick Skorman HM Mike Solomon HM Lloyd Rapoport GP Bob Benjamin GPHM	TRIPCRAFTS Andy Brock Andy Jacob HM Larry Ross HM Billy Roth HM Mike Solomon HM Hank Siegal GP GOLF Don King Mike Solomon Pete Arnov HM Dave Horvitz HM Jim Kornreich HM Lloyd Rapoport HM Jay Simner HM Perry Susskind HM Jeff Lasdon GP	TENNIS Ken Kotler Ken Lerer HM Billy Roth HM Ken Sherman HM Don King GP Dick Skorman GPHM SAILING Hank Siegal Dave Mendel HM Andy Brock GP Mike Solomon GP NATURE Hank Borenstein Tom Carr HM Tony Minstein HM Larry Ross HM David Fox GP PING PONG Ken Sherman Pete Arnov HM Andy Brock HM Ken Lerer HM Steve Levin HM Lloyd Rapoport HM Tom Carr GP CRAFTS Alan Levin Larry Ross HM Ed Fields GP David Fox HM Dave Horvitz HM Larry Ross HM Don King GP	SWIMMING Hank Siegal Hank Borenstein HM Andy Brock HM Ken Kotler HM Ken Sherman HM Mike Solomon HM Andy Jacob GP Larry Ross GP Billy Roth GP ARCHERY Ken Sherman Mike Solomon Ron Drazin HM Dave Mendel HM Andy Jacob GP Tony Minstein GP JOURNALISM Larry Ross Tony Minstein HM FOOTBALL Mike Solomon Bob Benjamin HM Don King HM Jim Kornreich HM Ken Kotler HM Steve Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Dick Skorman HM John Sloate HM Andy Jacob GP	CANOEING Ed Fields Ron Drazin HM Andy Jacob HM Ken Lerer HM Steve Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Billy Roth GP BOATING Hank Siegal Dick Skorman HM Mike Solomon HM John Sloate GP VOLLEYBALL Ken Sherman Dave Horvitz HM Ken Kotler HM Jeff Lasdon HM Mike Solomon HM Don King GP WATERPOLO Hank Siegal Pete Arnov HM Andy Brock HM Dave Horvitz HM Steve Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Jay Simner HM Mike Solomon HM Rick Steinberg HM Dave Mendel GP	CERAMICS Billy Klein Pete Arnov HM Jeff Lasdon HM Larry Ross HM Perry Susskind GP MT. CLIMBING Andy Brock Bob Benjamin HM Hank Borenstein HM Andy Jacob HM Ken Lerer HM Mike Solomon HM Larry Ross GP SCUBA DIVING Hank Borenstein Alan Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Rick Steinberg HM Perry Susskind HM Dave Horvitz GP Ed Fields GPHM RADIO Mike Solomon Perry Susskind HM RIDING Norm Solomon Andy Jacob GP MUSIC Tony Minstein Larry Ross	
TRACK Mike Solomon Bob Benjamin HM Hank Borenstein HM Andy Jacob HM Jim Kornreich HM Alan Levin HM Ken Sherman HM John Sloate HM Rick Steinberg HM Tony Minstein GP SOFTBALL Ken Sherman Dave Horvitz HM Jim Kornreich HM Ken Kotler HM Steve Levin HM Dick Skorman HM Jay Simner GP John Sloate GP	DRAMATICS Norm Solomon Tom Carr HM Jim Kornreich HM Ken Kotler HM Dave Mendel HM Tony Minstein HM Rick Steinberg HM Billy Klein GP	RIFLERY Andy Brock Alan Levin Larry Ross HM Ed Fields GP David Fox GP Billy Klein GP John Sloate GP	SOCCER Mike Solomon David Fox HM Ken Kotler HM Jeff Lasdon HM Steve Levin HM Lloyd Rapoport HM Billy Roth HM Ken Sherman HM Jay Simner HM Larry Ross GP	SWIMMING Hank Siegal Hank Borenstein HM Andy Brock HM Ken Kotler HM Ken Sherman HM Mike Solomon HM Andy Jacob GP Larry Ross GP Billy Roth GP ARCHERY Ken Sherman Mike Solomon Ron Drazin HM Dave Mendel HM Andy Jacob GP Tony Minstein GP JOURNALISM Larry Ross Tony Minstein HM FOOTBALL Mike Solomon Bob Benjamin HM Don King HM Jim Kornreich HM Ken Kotler HM Steve Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Dick Skorman HM John Sloate HM Andy Jacob GP	CANOEING Ed Fields Ron Drazin HM Andy Jacob HM Ken Lerer HM Steve Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Billy Roth GP BOATING Hank Siegal Dick Skorman HM Mike Solomon HM John Sloate GP VOLLEYBALL Ken Sherman Dave Horvitz HM Ken Kotler HM Jeff Lasdon HM Mike Solomon HM Don King GP WATERPOLO Hank Siegal Pete Arnov HM Andy Brock HM Dave Horvitz HM Steve Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Jay Simner HM Mike Solomon HM Rick Steinberg HM Dave Mendel GP	CERAMICS Billy Klein Pete Arnov HM Jeff Lasdon HM Larry Ross HM Perry Susskind GP MT. CLIMBING Andy Brock Bob Benjamin HM Hank Borenstein HM Andy Jacob HM Ken Lerer HM Mike Solomon HM Larry Ross GP SCUBA DIVING Hank Borenstein Alan Levin HM Ken Sherman HM Rick Steinberg HM Perry Susskind HM Dave Horvitz GP Ed Fields GPHM RADIO Mike Solomon Perry Susskind HM RIDING Norm Solomon Andy Jacob GP MUSIC Tony Minstein Larry Ross	

HONORS to the MERRYMEN - SENIOR CAMP

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

LÄNCERS					
CANOEOING Robbie Bildner Neil Blumberg Steve Fadern Jim Geiger Jim Salk	PING PONG Jim Geiger Jackie Jacks Steve Kay Paul Offit	WATERSKIING Dennis Drazin Dean Friedman John Yeskel Steve Herfort GP Bruce Levine GPHM	CRAFTS Steve Fadern Steve Jacob Barney Lehrman Mike Zients Steve Hecker GP DRAMATICS Billy Kornreich Jib Lampl Robbie Postel Ron Sussberg Mike Zients	CERAMICS Dennis Drazin Barney Lehrman David Reiner	SOFTBALL Neil Blumberg Dean Friedman Jim Geiger Jackie Jacks Lonny Kahn Bruce Levine Paul Offit Andy Paul Jim Salk Allan Sussberg Dale Frankel GP
VOLLEYBALL Matt Frank Steve Jacob Lonny Kahn Steve Kay Bruce Levine	TRACK Jim Geiger Steve Herfort Jackie Jacks Steve Kay	SAILING Jib Lampl Robbie Postel Robbie Bildner GP Neil Blumberg GP Steve Fadern GP	SOCCER Bruce Fischman Jim Geiger Lonny Kahn Billy Kornreich Barney Lehrman Paul Offit Jim Salk Allan Sussberg John Yeskel Matt Frank GP	WATERPOLO Robbie Bildner Scott Cannold Dean Friedman Billy Jelín Lonny Kahn Bruce Levine John Yeskel	MUSIC Mike Zients RIFLERY Neil Blumberg Dean Friedman Steve Herfort Bruce Levine Dick Conarroe GP Robbie Postel GP
TRIPCRAFTS Dick Conarroe Matt Frank Dale Frenkel Bob Glinert Glenn Kuskin Robbie Postel	DANCING Neil Blumberg Harry Ostrer John Yeskel Steve Hecker GP	TENNIS Robbie Bildner Jim Geiger Seth Grossman Lonny Kahn Neil Blumberg GP	FRIARS STAGECRAFTS Bob Gerber John Lichtman Bob Miller Steve Friedman HM FISHING Billy Frank Steve Schechter Andy Minstein HM Chuck Schaffran HM	BASKETBALL Neil Blumberg Dennis Drazin Dean Friedman Jim Geiger Bob Glinert Steve Herfort Bruce Levine Jim Salk Lonny Kahn GP	ARCHERY Seth Grossman Andy Paul STAGECRAFTS Scott Cannold Jib Lampl
GOLF Matt Frank Dean Friedman Paul Offit	SCUBA DIVING Scott Cannold Dick Conarroe Bruce Gersh Steve Hecker GP Mike Zients GP Glenn Kuskin GPHM	RIDING Scott Cannold John Yeskel David Reiner GP	SOCCER Andy Ammerman Roger Carran Billy Frank Jeff Hyman Joel Fried GP	BASEBALL Ronnie Foreman Alan Furst Dave Herfort Jim Silverman HM	TRACK Andy Ammerman David Arnov Arnie Borenstein Paul Scharf Jeff Hyman HM Miles Susskind GP
TENNIS Dave Herfort Steve Schechter Jeff Sheldon Jeff Hyman HM David Arnov GP	RIDING Trippy Kahn Steve Friedman HM Ed Yanowitz GP	SCUBA DIVING Don Cutler Billy Frank Andy Minstein Chuck Schaffran Roger Carran Roger Carran GP Joel Fried GP Bob Miller GPHM	RIFLERY Roger Carran Steve Friedman Arnie Borenstein HM Jim Silverman HM	CANOEOING David Arnov Mike Protzel SAILING David Arnov Mike Levin Paul Scharf	SWIMMING David Arnov Dave Herfort Steve Schechter
BASKETBALL Ronnie Foreman Dave Herfort Mike Protzel Steve Schechter Jim Silverman GP Paul Scharf GPHM	FOOTBALL Roger Carran Ronnie Foreman Dave Herfort David Arnov HM Joel Fried GP	CRAFTS Don Cutler Billy Frank Jeff Hyman Steve Schechter HM	VOLLEYBALL Arnie Borenstein John Lichtman Mike Protzel Steve Schechter David Arnov HM	SOFTBALL Ronnie Foreman Dave Herfort John Lichtman Alan Furst HM Joel Fried GP Miles Susskind GPHM	ARCHERY Jeff Sheldon Andy Ammerman HM Arnie Borenstein HM Ronnie Foreman HM
ELECTRONICS Bob Gerber Bob Miller Andy Minstein Miles Susskind HM	PHOTOGRAPHY Brian Winer	GOLF Alan Furst Bob Geiger Dave Herfort Andy Minstein GP	FORESTERS TRACK Jim Aibel Peter Bersin Don Brody Geoff Holczer Dick Immerman Doug Shaffer FOOTBALL Jim Aibel Peter Bersin Geoff Holczer Dick Immerman Doug Shaffer	TRIPCRAFTS Bob Gerber Andy Minstein Brian Winer Andy Ammerman HM Bob Miller GP	SWIMMING Jim Aibel Peter Bersin Charles Fischman Doug Shaffer Don Brody HM Steve Lazar HM Josh Lipman HM
KARATI Ed Yanowitz	MUSIC Roger Carran	CERAMICS Alan Furst Andy Ammerman Roger Carran Joel Fried	CERAMICS Arnie Bettinger Abby Kotler	DRAMATICS Ted Haimes Josh Lipman Doug Shaffer	RIFLERY Jim Aibel Geoff Holczer SCUBA DIVING Mitch Cannold Ted Haimes Josh Lipman Harold Tenenbaum Don Nadelberg GP
SOFTBALL Jim Aibel Peter Bersin Charles Fischman Geoff Holczer Dick Immerman Abby Kotler Larry Lesnik	BASKETBALL Jim Aibel Peter Bersin Geoff Holczer Dick Immerman Abby Kotler Larry Lesnik	WATERPOLO Ted Haimes Geoff Holczer Steve Lazar Larry Lesnik	JOURNALISM Jim Aibel Don Brody Geoff Holczer Dick Immerman	TRIPCRAFTS Doug Shaffer	ARCHERY Don Nadelberg Steve Lazar HM WATERSKIING Jim Aibel Craig Baum Don Brody Peter Bersin GP Geoff Holczer GPHM
SWIMMING Rob Ades Mike Fierstein Fred Jelín Artie Lewis	VOLLEYBALL Rob Ades Mike Fierstein Artie Lewis	TENNIS Ira Fein Bob Gittlin	SAXONS SOFTBALL Rob Ades Mike Fierstein Artie Lewis Stan Sussberg	DRAMATICS Dennis Drost Mitch Dubick Ira Fein Bob Gittlin Fred Jelín	CRAFTS Andy Eder Charles Fischman John Strauss HM
ARCHERY Ira Fein	STAGECRAFTS Dennis Drost	SCUBA DIVING Dennis Drost Bob Gittlin		BASKETBALL Rob Ades Mitch Dubick Artie Lewis	TRIPCRAFTS Dennis Drost Ira Fein Bob Gittlin
				BASEBALL Mike Fierstein Artie Lewis	WATERSKIING Mike Fierstein Artie Lewis

ACTIVITY TROPHIES: from left, top row: (Drew Friedman, Major Friedman), Next row: Charles Fischman (golf), Don King (tennis - P&A), Jim Aibel (riflery, waterskiing), Mitch Cannold (stagecrafts), Don Brody (sailing), Mike Fierstein (baseball), Harold Tenenbaum (photography, SCUBA diving), Peter Bersin (basketball), Next row: Andy Paul (archery), Ken Kotler (tennis), Bob Solomon (photography, radio - HM), Jib Lampl (dramatics), Bruce Victor (music), Bob Gerber (archery), Mike Solomon (radio - HM), Next row: Gary Fried (swimming), Jon Zins (radio), Jon Martin (archery - P&A), Henry Borenstein (SCUBA diving - P&A, nature - HM), Charlie Postel (riding - P&A), Bill Klein (ceramics), Next row: Scott Cannold (riding), Drew Schaffran (nature - HM), Peter Madan (nature - HM), Chuck Tint (photography), Mike Yamin (arts & crafts), Steve Fadern (sailing - P&A), Missing from picture: Gary Hecker (nature), Mike Levin (sailing - HM), Steve Hecker (SCUBA diving - P&A), Trippy Kahn (riding - HM), Steve Carlson (swimming), Larry Ross (swimming - P&A), Doug Shaffer (tripcrafts), Dean Friedman (waterskiing - HM).

STAFF AWARD: from left: Mark Tinsley, (Andy Friedman), Bill Fisher.



SONGS of Robin Hood



1. CAMP ALMA MATER

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



2. BAND OF BROTHERS

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

3. ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

4. WITH ROBIN HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

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

5. WELCOME SONG

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

6. STAUNCH MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

7. SUN OF VICTORY

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

8. EVENING SHADES

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

9. GOOD NIGHT

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



TINKER-PAGERS Wade Dick ⁹

By car, by train, by bus, and by plane, young gentlemen from all parts of this wonderful country came to what must be one of the most exciting spots in the entire world, CAMP ROBIN HOOD. Exciting not only because of its tremendous facilities, but most important because of the 234 very exciting Merry-men who made this 37th season the best.

Of the nine groups who make up ROBIN HOOD, the youngest, the Tinker-Pagers, forced everyone to regard them with more import. It became obvious from the very first hour of Camp that these 19 boys were here for a fantastic summer. Quite a demand? Not too much though for ROBIN HOOD with this great New England country to serve the Tinker-Pagers.

TINKERS

PAGERS

Tinker's Tavern
Friedman, George
Baldwin, Alan - A

Derbyshire
Cott, Dennis
Martin, Rick

Whitby
Johnson, John
Jelin, Bram - A

Canterbury
Dick, Wade - GL
Smith, Cliff

Evins, Matthew
Jaffee, Robert
Reinach, Alan
Snider, Jay
Victor, Jon

Berger, Mark
Friedman, Trey
Madan, Peter
Offit, Carl

Aronson, Bobby
Hyman, Robbie
Kaufman, David
Lerer, Jon
Levin, Billy

Aibel, Billy
Davimos, Bobby
Goldman, Peter
Snider, Craig
Victor, Skippy

Robbie Hyman, Bobby Aronson, and Craig and Jay Snider wasted no time as they were the first campers to dive into the cool waters of Lake Ossipee. This occurred about five minutes after they hopped off their bus. Just the refresher the boys needed!

Just before supper, Billy Aibel, Mark Berger, Bob Davimos, Matthew Evins, Trey Friedman, Peter Goldman, Robert Jaffee, Jon Lerer, Billy Levin, Peter Madan, Alan Reinach, and Jon and Skippy Victor arrived to increase our ranks to 17 with two arrivees yet to come. A good roast beef dinner fixed up those hollow tummies and gave everyone a chance to become acquainted around the dinner table.

Not to be left out, David Kaufman and Carl Offit jumped off their bus and "beat it" to the dining hall to "chow down" before catching up to the rest as they went fishing. Robbie and Skippy each snagged a fish - Robbie catching a sunfish and Skippy a catfish. Fishing was to become an ever-popular choice for activity.

Night time found 19 exhausted, but tenderly happy, boys whispering themselves to sleep to await their fabulous summer. Thus began days of good times and joyous activities which endeared each boy to the other and counsellors to one and all. For the first time in many years, the T-P's were oriented into a full scale ROBIN HOOD program.

Having our own waterfront made swimming the activity in Tinker Town. And what swimmers we had! Fifteen boys won honors for passing their 16-lap test (each lap being 25 yards). Billy Aibel,



Bobby Aronson, Mark Berger, Bob Davimos, Matty Evins, Peter Goldman, Robbie Hyman, Robert Jaffee, David Kaufman, Jon Lerer, Billy Levin, Carl Offit, Alan Reinach, Craig Snider, and Skippy Victor completed this test with ease. Of these, Billy Aibel, Mark Berger, Bob Davimos, Peter Goldman, Robert Jaffee, David Kaufman, and Skippy Victor passed their 4 laps of the crawl. This permitted these boys to go to the big diving raft on Junior waterfront - something that was taken advantage of, too. Next came the big 40-lap test, and many of the boys practiced long and hard to prepare for this. Finally, the day arrived. Waterfront director, Al Jaworski, saw to it that everything was in readiness, and with Major on hand to cheer the boys on, 8 Tinker-Pagers plunged into the water to test their endurance. Billy Aibel, Mark Berger, Bob Davimos, Peter Goldman, Robbie Hyman, Robert Jaffee, David Kaufman, and Skippy Victor, though tired, completed their 40 laps with smiles and bursts of speed. As soon as they were out of the water, they received hardy congratulations from Group Leader Wade, waterfront director Al, and Major. Much celebrating followed this event, as a bunk party was the last order of business in that busy day.

Highest honors must be reserved for 3 boys who displayed courage and strength in conquering Broad Bay of Lake Ossipee with the greatest swimming test of all! Tinkers Mark Berger and Robert Jaffee, along with Pager Bob Davimos, swam from the Junior waterfront to the Island. Truly a tremendous feat! Once there, the boys had a brief frog hunt. Mark and Bob both felt that the weather would not allow them to swim back and chose to ride in the rowboats, but Robert, not bothered by cold, swam directly back to Camp. It is no wonder he was honored as the best T-P swimmer.

It should be noted that in all of these marvelous achievements the 1964 T-P's set records for T-P groups in every test as to the number of boys to successfully complete each test. What a group!

Softball went big-time for our boys as they challenged the next age group, the Jugglers, to a pair of contests for A and B teams. Both games were dropped to the Jugglers, 16-9 and 7-0, but both the Jugglers and the unexpected crowd went away much impressed with the Tinker-Pagers. Who can forget those sizzling smashes from Billy Aibel, Bob Davimos, Skippy Victor, and Jon Victor? Craig Snider's base running was fantastic. Billy Levin's backup-up maneuvers in right field were defensive miracles, and Robert Jaffee's power hitting was devastating. Softball, throughout the entire summer, was popular with the boys and special mention should be made of Craig Snider and Alan Reinach, who both showed great improvement and became true assets to their teams. Consistently fine play was also provided by Jay Snider, Jon Victor, and David Kaufman.

Newcomb was a tremendous favorite with the Tinker-Pagers and fittingly enough was the initial Tinker-Pager contest in Green and White. The Green Team won the match by winning two of the best two-out-of-three games without a loss. The White Team certainly gave them a tough fight, though. Led by captain Billy Aibel, co-captain Bob Davimos, and Robert Jaffee, the White Team jumped off to a 10-1 lead before tremendous offensive serving by captain Skippy Victor and defensive catching by Billy Levin, Peter Goldman, and Jay Snider of the Green Team leveled the score at 10-10. With Matty Evins, Carl Offit, and David Kaufman then rising to the occasion, the Green Team collected 5 straight points, winning 15-10. The second contest was much briefer and despite fantastic White Team play by Alan Reinach and Robert Jaffee, the Green Team won the game and the match with a 15-5 score. This match was indicative of all newcomb contests for the T-P's. It's no wonder newcomb was a popular activity! Special mention and honors go to Matty Evins and Bobby Aronson, who improved fantastically on the newcomb court. Let's not forget, either, the year's great serves and catches made by Alan Reinach, Jon Victor, and Jay Snider.

What's bombardment? What's dodgeball? Questions to find the answers to as these 19 tried and true Merryman learned about a new game to play. Doubts turned into roaring enthusiasm as probably the group's most popular activity became a regular thing during this glorious summer. Who can forget the surprise on any camper's face as he realized he was still "in" when the whistle blew? And "oh" the exasperation when he got hit by the ball with only seconds remaining on the clock! Or how about the frustration when the ball was overthrown and it seemed a teammate would never retrieve it in time? Sound like fun? When you add a two minute time limit for each team to be gotten "out," the pace is exhausting, but exciting. That is probably why this sport became so popular. It was exciting! Exciting, too, were the outstanding maneuvers of Skippy Victor, Craig Snider, Billy Levin, Peter Madan, Trey Friedman, and Jon Lerer.

Ring-o-levio put the boys to a test of speed, imagination, and quick thinking. It's no surprise then that Skippy Victor, Peter Madan, Alan Reinach, Mark Berger, and Billy Levin were very good players, not to mention the speed and agility of Peter Goldman, Billy Aibel, and David Kaufman.

Something really new for Tinker Town was basketball instruction and play on the T-P's lowered basket. Billy Aibel, Bob Davimos, and David Kaufman were all in contention for the outstanding player, but Billy and Bob had to admit that David played with passion at the sport he loved. Mention goes also to Billy Levin for having a "cool head" on the court and to Skippy Victor for his speed and hustle. However, the greatest honor should go to the one who made the greatest progress, and that boy is Carl Offit.

Track was one of the better T-P activities as the group displayed good speed and agility overall. Yes, Billy Aibel and Skippy Victor were standouts, but Carl Offit was all-around great. Carl could throw a softball, run with the best, and, at the standing broad jump, he was not only 1st but had the two longest jumps. Great improvement by Bob Davimos and Matty Evins also were notable track achievements.

In all, every boy had a chance to show what he could do and had the opportunity to learn what to do on the athletic fields and courts. Every single youth showed fine progress and indicated fully that he was learning not only to show knowledge and ability, but, more important, to be a better boy on the way to becoming a better man.

Of the passive activities, nature definitely was the most popular. With "bugologists" Peter Madan, Peter Goldman, and Jon Lerer to bolster the group's nature curiosity, the T-P's set ROBIN HOOD records for most toads, fish, spiders, etc., caught. Not to mention a record number of nature hikes and hunts. How about Peter Madan's talent for dissecting crayfish and dead chipmunks? Peter Goldman was very good at taking care of the Nature Shack animals, and Jon Lerer never let a bee get away. Jon Victor and Craig Snider were both very interested in spiders. Jon liked to catch them, and Craig liked to avoid them.

Arts and crafts saw the Tinker-Pagers produce three beautiful projects. Alan Reinach's golf club ash tray was lovely, as were Billy Levin's leather belt and Jon Victor's luggage tag. Each boy took his turn in making these articles, and it is certain their parents will have some fine gifts from these artful Tinker-Pagers. Speaking of being artful, it cannot be forgotten that more T-P creativity was unchained within the walls of Alan Baldwin's Ceramics Shop than anywhere else. Here the minds were the leaders as was indicated by the talents of Matty Evins and Craig Snider. Fine talent was also displayed by Alan Reinach and Billy Aibel. Consistent interest is very admirable, especially at this age, and Trey Friedman proved to everyone that he was talented as he won acclaim in both arts and crafts and ceramics.

At ROBIN HOOD riding is the most popular special activity, and 9 Tinker-Pagers joined a great program under stable master, Harold Griffin. Billy Aibel, Bob Aronson, Trey Friedman, David Kaufman, Jon Lerer, Craig Snider, Jay Snider, Jon Victor, and Skippy Victor all had the opportunity to learn and display horsemanship. Bob Aronson and David Kaufman were exceptional riders, but Skippy Victor, who showed greatest progress, definitely became one of the best - if not the best - on horseback. Imagine the strength in little guys like Jay Snider and Jon Victor to hold those big horses in line! David Kaufman proved his ability by accident when he got mixed up with the wrong riding group and wound up riding a horse outside the ring and onto the bridle paths.

Anyone for trips? The T-P's were certainly for them. Eight big trips! (Another record.) This was amazing, and even more so when 4 of those 8 trips were over-nighters. That's right! Each boy slept out-of-doors at least twice. (A full and complete story of the overnight trips can be found in the Tripcraft Article.) The happenings and sights were astounding: Mt. Cranmore, Mt. Whittier, Cathedral Ledge, White Horse Ledge, Echo Lake, White Lake, Madison Boulder, Crawford Notch Animal Sanctuary, and the atomic freighter "Savannah." No one was as helpful on a trip as Billy Levin although Jay Snider also did more than his share to help out. The main point was to have a good time and everyone did that.

In conclusion, we must say that it would be hard to find 19 other boys who could have made a summer at Camp more outstanding than this one was. The season was memorable, which means that each boy will, for a long time, remember this particular episode of life with respect, pride, and a smile. When have 19 boys better fit the character of ROBIN HOOD Merrymen? When has ROBIN HOOD had a better season to speak of or a better Tinker-Pager group?

Remember when Billy Aibel didn't smile...Alan could be found in ring-o-levio...Robbie spoke louder than a whisper...Robert got tired of swimming...Matty had something not on the floor... Jon Lerer hated blondes...Skippy couldn't walk on his hands...Robbie didn't love tripping...Peter Madan got stung by a bee...David didn't win a game of 5-3-1...Alan would not play cards...Mark was able to stay clean for 5 minutes...Trey won a dodgeball game...Carl was the first one dressed...Peter Madan couldn't catch a toad...Bob looked 15 minutes for a coat he already had on...Bobby didn't want to go riding...Billy Levin wasn't friendly...Craig couldn't stand music...Bobby changed clothes without hollering "Nursey"...Carl made his bed for the boy who would sleep in it next year...Trey folded his own clothes...Mark wore socks in the dining hall...Robert didn't say "awwww" ...Billy Levin said anything at all...Skippy couldn't swim like a fish...Craig had 15 splinters in his arm...Jay wasn't cheery...Jon Lerer ate steak...Jon Victor wasn't the first to spot a treat... Peter Goldman said he disliked Jamie...Jay wasn't the neatest in his bunk...Billy Aibel caught Ricky's line drive...Jon Victor signed a letter he wrote home...Bob didn't want to play softball... Peter Goldman was in Wade's movie...Matty won an inspection during Green and White...David wasn't the first asleep? Remember when ROBIN HOOD was any greater?



JUGGLERS



Mark Tinsley

Jugglers - 1964! What a summer! With all but 5 campers coming to ROBIN HOOD for the first time, the Jugglers put themselves on the map as a spirited, aggressive, and talented group. It was a summer filled with friendships, good times, laughter, excitement, hard-hitting athletics, and constant exploration of the great out-of-doors.

Buckingham Castle

Hiller, Gary
Settel, Ken

Kandel, Bob

Barasch, Mike
Baum, Harvey
Fox, Dan
Greenburg, Ross
King, Dick

Kisch, Tony
Kornreich, Tommy
Kruth, John
Stieglitz, Eric

Nottingham

Tinsley, Mark-GL
Bassett, John - A

Carran, Ron - A

Carr, Dick
Frenkel, Ronnie
Levinstone, Eddie
Madan, Mike
Packer, Joel

Rothschild, Jeff
Stalford, Ricky
Stein, Chip
Winer, Jon

Robin's Roost

Rothenberg, Stan

Baylin, Mike
Elkind, Jon
Keats, Tony

Miller, H. Bobby
Stieglitz, Allen

Sign of the Golden Lion

Greenwald, John

Klein, Steve - A

Bookstein, Paul
Lasdon, Doug
Levin, Maury

Pondfield, Morris
Samuels, Mike

The most outstanding sport for the Jugglers was soccer. Who could forget those hair-raising games with the Squires (4-2 and 3-0)? Tops in soccer were Mike Barasch, a fast and agile runner; Ross Greenburg, a hard-hitting top scorer; and Maury Levin, dangerous in any position. Morris Pondfield was tremendous between the goal posts, stopping an unending number of goal attempts. Other top stars were Mike Baylin, Ronnie Frenkel, Doug Lasdon, Joel Packer, Mike Samuels, and Eric Stieglitz.

Softball was greeted by the Jugs with great enthusiasm. Hard hitters were Ross Greenburg, Maury Levin, John Kruth, and Dick King. Tommy Kornreich was murder on catching fly balls. Outstanding in the field were Mike Barasch, Harvey Baum, Mike Baylin, Ronnie Frenkel, Tony Kisch, Doug Lasdon, Mike Madan, and Eric and Allen Stieglitz. Looking for stiff competition, the Jugs challenged the Squires to an A. and B. team match. We found again that a year in age makes a big difference as we were trounced in both A. and B. teams. This difference was proven again when we soundly defeated the Tinker-Pagers, 16-9 and 15-0.

Another favorite activity was newcomb, a variation of volleyball. Leading the pack were Ross and Maury. Others who made great strides toward perfection on the court were Tony Keats, Dan Fox, Paul Bookstein, Doug Lasdon, and Tony Kisch. The Jugglers looked good in newcomb and unofficially defeated a group of top Squires in the game.

More time was spent at the waterfront than at any other activity. The Jugglers went through their swimming tests with amazing ease. During the summer, all but 4 passed their 16 laps, and 14 braved the waves to complete 40 laps. ROBIN HOOD'S highest challenge in long distance swimming - the Island swim - was met by 10 stalwart Jugglers. They were Mike Baylin, Paul Bookstein, Dick Carr, Tony Keats, Dick King, Tony Kisch, Tommy Kornreich, Doug Lasdon, Maury Levin, and Chip Stein. Congratulations to these "fighting fish!" In speed swimming Maury Levin stayed on top with Mike Baylin snapping at his heels. A big surprise in the breaststroke was Tony Keats, beating both Maury and Mike in mid-season. Chip Stein and Doug Lasdon turned in some mighty fast times in all strokes. Watch out next year!



The Jugglers concentrated heavily on rowboating skills during the season. Remember the difficult figure-eight rowing test? A rowboat was just the place for Dick Carr, Doug Lasdon, Ricky Stalford, and Paul Bookstein. The "most effort" award in rowboating would have to go to Eddie Levinstone, who completed the figure-eight course in almost insurmountable winds and waves.

All Jugglers were introduced to the fascinating world of ham radio and electronics. Many learned a bit of Morse code and radio theory. Joel Packer and Jon Winer actually built walkie-talkies.

Then there were the days of track and field - fun-filled and highly competitive. It always began with the 50 yd. dash. Here super-athlete Ross Greenburg outran everyone with solid timings of 8 seconds flat. Close behind were Joel Packer, Mike Samuels, Mike Barasch, and Eric Stieglitz. In the softball throw Maury and Ross had a real contest going until one day when Ross ate some Wheaties and threw the ball 120 ft. Dick King was number 3 in this event, but if you changed it to a football, he would usually come out on top. Then came the broad jump. Here again Ross reigned supreme with Mike Baylin, Mike Barasch, Doug Lasdon, Joel Packer, Eddie Levinstone, Morris Pondfield, Jeff Rothschild, and Allen and Eric Stieglitz looking especially good.

Archery was a keen sport for the Jugs. The correct height of the arm, the best draw, and perfect aim all helped for bullseyes. Eddie Levinstone stood out as the most consistent top-shooter. He had quite an eye! No one could forget Allen Stieglitz's Green and White performance. The bulls-eye seemd to have a magnet behind it! Danny Fox made amazing improvement in this activity.

This year's Jugglers had several activities which, in other years, had been thought too advanced for them. One of these was touch football where Tony Kisch and Paul Bookstein surprised everyone. With a little instruction, the group defeated a team of Squires one afternoon. It made us feel pretty good. Another such activity was tennis. In some cases the rackets were bigger than the campers, but this didn't stop us. Ricky Stalford, Allen Stieglitz, Tony Keats, and Doug Lasdon looked really smooth on the courts.

Jon Elkind and Dan Fox came a long way toward mastering the fundamentals of basketball, but it was Dick King's sport. When he held the ball over his head, no one could reach it.

Some Jugglers even went SCUBA diving and waterskiing. Dick King and Maury Levin were the first Jugglers at ROBIN HOOD ever to brave the depths with tanks.

Then there were the trips - camping out, mountain climbing, canoeing, hiking, trailblazing, sight-seeing, and good meals cooked over an open fire. The Jugglers could never wait for the next exciting trip to come.

Our first trip had a little of everything. At breakfast Major told us that it was a fine day for a trip - he was right. We bussed to Mt. Cranmore, lunched at the bottom, and took the Skimobile to the top. When we were ready to leave, we had to give the bus a push to get it moving. At Echo Lake State Park we went swimming and then climbed White Horse Ledge. It was very steep and half the group didn't make it up. We had a cookout for dinner, and Mike Baylin ate so much watermelon (7 pieces) that his stomach bulged. Dennis Cott got us back to Camp in the bus after we stopped for ice cream.

For our first overnight, we went to the Outpost in two groups. Each spent one day and night there. Most of the afternoon was spent in canoes - the first time any Juggler had been in one - and all were reluctant to get out. Ricky Stalford, Jon Winer, and Dick King in particular showed great natural ability. A delicious dinner of pepperburgers, potato chips, and bug juice awaited the canoers. In the evening both parties worked on a new Juggler trail and outpost. Everyone, especially Eddie Levinstone, Ronnie Frenkel, and Dick Carr, put in a great deal of effort. Soda and marshmallows were quickly disposed of by the trailblazers. For the first group there was a brief impromptu social with a few select - and somewhat older - girls from Allegro. For the second, a prolonged skinny dip - led by Harvey Baum and Morris Pondfield - highlighted the evening. Mark Tinsley told campfire stories before we all turned in.

Green Mountain was our first mountain climbing challenge. The entire group was transported to the base of the mountain by truck. We divided into fast, medium, and turtle groups. The fast group literally ran most of the way. Some of the fastest were Eddie Levinstone, Ross Greenburg, Doug Lasdon, and Jeff Rothschild. At the top there was a fire tower from which we could see Camp. Dan Fox was the best at running down the steep inclines. All 28 Jugs made it to the bottom safe and sound. Mike Baylin didn't want to do anything except eat. When Maury Levin and Jeff Rothschild found we didn't have any water at the bottom, they went into panic. We ate sandwiches for lunch, but the lack of water plagued us and our ready-mix kool-aid was unusable at the time. Search parties were immediately sent out for the nearest spring. Counsellor Ken Settel took Ricky Stalford, Bobby Miller, Eric and Allen Stieglitz, and Jon Winer out and an hour later came running back screaming that they were successful. Meanwhile, the other campers hiked down the road to the bottom of the mountain in search of water. When Ken's group returned, we drank all we wanted to and soon returned to Camp for supper. All the Jugglers enjoyed the first mountain climb of the year.

The Jugglers, on one bright and sunny day, left Camp for a two-day trip to climb Mt. Potash. On the first day out they stayed at an unmarked campsite. There we set up for that night and ate lunch. Chip Stein became kitchen assistant. After lunch we drove to Rocky Gorge to go swimming. There Eric Stieglitz and Mike Madan showed us how to ride the rapids. After swimming we went back to our campsite to cook dinner. Jon Winer was in charge of dish washing. After dinner we had a nice campfire and roasted marshmallows. Ken and Gary were marshmallow tasters to see who could roast the best marshmallows in a contest. When the fire died down, everyone got in bed and Mark told a story. The next morning, after it stopped raining, we drove 5 miles to the Downs Brook Trail which we took up Mt. Potash. We took rest periods about every 20 minutes and ate lunch 3/4 of the

way up the mountain. After lunch, we climbed to the top of the mountain and looked out over the surrounding valleys. Ricky Stalford wanted to stay up on the mountain but decided it would be too lonely up there! It took us 2 hours to go up the mountain and 1 hour to come down. We stopped for ice cream on our way back to Camp and arrived in time for our Wednesday night cookout.

The final Juggler trip was an afternoon hike to Freedom Beach. The Commandos unit took a short, direct route and, with only a two minute rest, hit the beach in time for a long, relaxing swim. In this group were Mike Baylin, Paul Bookstein, and Allen Stieglitz. The Sightseeing group took a longer, more scenic route, so did not get to the rendezvous point in time to swim. Their tales of breath-taking natural wonders were nevertheless exciting.

The summer was filled with events and friends we will always remember. Remember the Flits vs. the Lightnings and the Squids vs. the Jaguars...those tug-o-wars...Green and White...the campfires...the two-mile runs...the nature hikes...the great discussion sessions...Mark's ant story? Remember when Mike Barasch caught a fish with a stick and string...when Joel Packer finished his walkie-talkie and it worked...when Ron Carran made his bed...when Eric Stieglitz learned how to tackle...when Dick Carr didn't want to go fishing...Mike Madan's imitations...Ross Greenburg's speech at the convention...Tommy Kornreich's "lookie yonder"...Tony Kisch's "fog in the bog"...Bobby Miller and his drum playing...when Eddie Levinstone wasn't first to the top of a mountain...Danny Fox's "teh-deh"...when Morris sacrificed his finger to stop a goal...Tony Keats and his mellow recorder...Steve Klein - "Hail the King"...when Harvey Baum didn't want to camp out...the Baylin-Levin swimming competition...John Kruth's tooth...Allen Stieglitz with shorts...the Keats-Stein-King barber shop...when Jon Winer wasn't talking about Dick Radatz...Ricky Stalford and his singing trumpet...Jeff Rothschild and his original songs...Mike Samuels' blue ribbon...when Jon Elkind passed his 16 laps...Doug Lasdon's championship rowing...Ronnie Frenkel's jokes and puns...Paul Bookstein's record catch of fish? Remember Madame Sagadabaga...the Olympic count-offs...the Juggler chocolate song...the Sugar Daddys...the showers...our skinny dips...Long John Silver...the Falcons...the bunk that got 99 in inspection...the Hardy boys...merits and demerits?

Yes, there is so much to remember of the 1964 Camp season. As it all drew to a close during the last days of August, we thought ahead to another summer at ROBIN HOOD - a summer when we would be Squires. The Squires of 1965 - mighty, talented, spirited, and fun-loving. Look out world! Here come the Squires!



SQUIRES



Pete Shuler¹⁵

The "Mighty" Squires of 1964 started Camp with much anticipation and delight. The largest group in Camp, 37 strong, we started out making new friends and re-newing old friendships. Along with having the largest group in Camp we also had the largest staff, sometimes known as "Shuler's Army." Special thanks go to all these men who did so much for our group.

Stag Inn

Beijer, Al

London Towers

Winkler, Hank
Drzal, Bob - WA

Lancaster Towers

Busick, Fred

Newcastle

Strauss, Drew
Goldberg, Paul - A

Borenstein, Rick
Kimmel, John
Miller, Steve
Nathanson, Larry
Sussberg, Larry

Hecker, Gary
Kamil, Steve
Postel, Charlie
Schaffran, Drew
Yamin, Mike

Carlson, Steve
Fried, Gary
Friedman, Jon
Friedman, Scott
Kahn, Jeff

Foreman, Stuart
Jacob, Jimmy
Ratner, Ira
Tint, Chuck

Quiver

Shuler, Pete - GL

Lincoln Green

Kimball, Steve

Maid Marion Manor

Kritzman, Hal
Genser, Jon - A

Quarterstaff

Bailey, Bill
Weiner, Jeff - A

Bildner, Jimmy
Greenberg, Kenny
Puder, Doug
Solomon, Bobby
Steinberg, Chick

Evins, Reed
Goldberg, David
Katz, Jimmy
Kisch, Duke
Reinach, Barron

Kotler, Jay
Krasnoff, John
Perlick, Steve
Zuch, Frank

Freydberg, Pat
Furst, Joel
Goldschmidt, Dick
Schottenfeld, Steve

In sports, the word quickly got out that the Squires were a mighty good group. In so many areas we were outstanding and our improvement was tremendous. Softball, always a popular sport, was played many, many times. We beat Camp Copithorne by such a score that we won't even mention it. Outstanding in softball were John Kimmel, Gary Fried, Steve Kamil, Jay Kotler, John Krasnoff, Steve Miller, Steve Perlick, Bobby Solomon, Frank Zuch, and David Goldberg; and great improvement was made by Rick Borenstein and Gary Hecker. The "play of the year" was John Kimmel's unassisted double play.

Soccer was another sport in which the "Mighty 37" excelled. The Jugglers were never a match for us, and we even tied the Archers and beat the Lancers, 2-1. Those booters who deserve special mention are John Kimmel, Jeff Kahn, Steve Kamil, Charlie Postel, Bobby Solomon, Chick Steinberg, Larry Nathanson, Jay Kotler, Jimmy Jacob, John Krasnoff, Jim Bildner, and Steve Perlick.

With the opening of the new track, the Squires invaded and broke in the new facilities. In the 50 yd. dash every Squire improved his time by at least one second. It seemed, as the season progressed, that we were jumping and throwing the softball farther than ever before. Those who were especially fleet of foot were John Kimmel, Steve Kamil, Reed Evins, John Krasnoff, Jeff Kahn, Bobby Solomon, and Rick Borenstein.

Late in the season an event we all waited for finally came, the breaking of Green and White. Everyone buckled down and did a fine job working and playing for his team. Able leadership was given by captain Jeff Kahn and co-captain Bobby Solomon for the Green Team and by captain Gary Fried and co-captain John Kimmel for the White Team. At this time, more than at any other, the great progress that each and every one of the Squires made during the summer was seen.



Turtles, frogs, snakes, toads, fish, and even a fox were seen, especially on the porch of London Towers this summer. We had about the most nature minded group in Camp - especially Gary Hecker and Drew Schaffran. It was not unusual to find a snake under your nose or a toad under foot or a fish swimming in the wastebasket! In fact, comments were heard around Camp that there was something "fishy" about the Squire group.

Having a newcomb court so close by encouraged all of us to toss the ball over the net whenever we had a chance. Those who really showed much skill in newcomb this summer were Jay Kotler, Gary Fried, John Kimmel, Bobby Solomon, John Krasnoff, and Scott Friedman. Doug Puder and Rick Borenstein both made great progress.

Much hard work by many boys went into learning Morse code and the techniques of ham radio and electronics. The rage this year seemed to be making walkie-talkies which were especially useful during Green and White. Those who really worked hard were Bobby Solomon, John Krasnoff, Joel Furst, and Chuck Tint.

The sounds of music and lines being rehearsed were heard throughout the Squire bunks. The Squires were great participants in music and Camp shows. Special recognition goes to Chuck Tint, Jon Friedman, Rick Borenstein, and Steve Carlson.

Perhaps the most used pieces of equipment in the group were the ping pong tables. All day long the sound of paddles on little white balls could be heard. Special credit for a good job in ping pong goes to Steve Miller, John Kimmel, Jay Kotler, Gary Fried, Reed Evins, Scott Friedman, Jeff Kahn, and John Krasnoff. And for the greatest improvement, we congratulate Steve Carlson, Steve Perlick, and Dick Goldschmidt.

On the tennis courts the Squires made great use of the electric tennis ball pitcher. From dawn to sunset, we were seen on the courts hitting balls against the backboard, using the machine, or playing matches. At the end of the season the tennis ladder looked like this: John Kimmel, Steve Miller, Jay Kotler, Jeff Kahn, Scott Friedman, Pat Freyberg, Gary Fried, and most improved - David Goldberg.

This year the waterfront program of the Squires was more active than that of any other group in Camp. This is the only time in the 37 years of ROBIN HOOD that all 37 Squires have passed their 16 laps. This could not have been possible without the superb assistance of Al Jaworski, Rob Ades, Jon Genser, and Jeff Weiner. This year's Squires were exceptionally strong. Their outstanding swimming qualities were brought out in the many inter-group meets where the "Rinky-Dinks" met up with the "Scrubbies." Outstanding in the backstroke were Steve Carlson and Doug Puder. The temptation of being the speediest swimmer in the group sparked many of the Squires into swimming the crawl. Quickly pulling out top honors were John Kimmel, Bobby Solomon, and Gary Fried. John Kimmel turned in the amazing time of 16.2, and distinguished himself as one of the best swimmers in the group. This year's Squire group turned out many fantastic breaststrokers of which Jeff Kahn was the best, with a time of 21.7, and John Kimmel a close second. The most outstanding efforts of the season were demonstrated as the Squires won over the Archers in a swim meet by a margin of 78 points. Boating was another part of our waterfront activity; and Charlie Postel, Jay Kotler, Joel Furst, Larry Nathanson, Kenny Greenberg, Jon Friedman, Steve Carlson, and Jimmy Jacob distinguished themselves as excellent rowers.

Remember when Ricky Borenstein found the hidden cave...Steve Miller was quick...Larry Nathanson didn't ask for the mail...John Kimmel wasn't on top...Larry Sussberg was in the "All American Boy"...Joel Furst wasn't Froggy...Steve Schottenfeld didn't get back 40 pieces in the laundry...Pat Freyberg wore two shirts in one week...Dicky Goldschmidt wasn't with Mike Yamin??? Remember when Jay Kotler got a haircut...John Krasnoff scored two goals in the Green and White soccer game...Barron Reinach argued with Reed Evins...Duke Kisch didn't strike out...David Goldberg won the spelling bee in Green and White...Jimmy Katz was ready for bed on time...Kenny Greenberg won a ribbon in the White Mountain Horse Show...Bobby Solomon didn't say did - da -...Jimmy Bildner didn't wait for Doug Puder...Doug Puder passed his Island Swim...Chick Steinberg hid from Major and then hit him with a pillow...Jeff Kahn fell off a horse...Gary Fried was captain of the Green Team...Charlie Postel became the best boater in Junior Camp...Mike Yamin wasn't smiling...Drew Schaffran got a "Frog" in his throat...Gary Hecker caught and ate his own fish...Steve Kamil didn't wear his slippers...Ira Ratner wasn't called "Boobi"...Chuck Tint wasn't wearing his VIGAH sweat-shirt...Stu Foreman wasn't in the trunk rack...Scott Friedman was called Scotland...Jimmy Jacob wasn't in his Little Red Riding Hood sweatshirt...Steve Carlson wasn't spirited...Jon Friedman wasn't wearing glasses...Reed Evins had less than 1000 baseball cards??? Remember when Steve Perlick hit a home run in Green and White...Frank Zuch wasn't smiling?? Remember Hank Winkler's ball-bearing hiking boots...Jon Genser's comic books...Fred Busick's animal calls...Steve Kimball's sleep...Hal Kritzman's rocket launching...Al Beijer's letters from Sarge??? Remember Jeff Weiner and the staff party...when Drew Strauss found the trail...when Pete Shuler left Camp to get married...when Bill Bailey borrowed Abie's hiking boots...when Paul "Abie" Goldberg didn't make it up the hill? Remember the great summer at Camp???





Through this Yearbook article, the Archer staff would like to help you, the Mighty Archers, to recapture the wonderful spirit that pervaded the group throughout this season.

Black Arrow

Rosenstock, Jeff

Bow

Gross, John - GL
Drost, Lee

Archer's Rest

Downie, Chuck

Golden Arrow

Kahne, Pete

Abramson, Warren
Marden, Jimmy
Martin, Jon
Sapowith, Mark
Weaver, Garry
Zins, Jon

Goodfriend, Harry
Litman, David
Schechter, Jay
Silverstein, Harry
Victor, Bruce
Wagner, Bobby

Brooks, Steve
Conarro, Ron
Gordon, Jimmy
Hyman, Andy
Perlick, Dave
Silverman, Ken

Elkind, Steve
Friedman, Del
Land, Jimmy
Markell, Andy
Packer, Eric
Sherman, Jeff

The Mighty Archers had a great trip program this year. Our first trip was to Mt. Chocorua with Drew Strauss and Hunter "Sterling Moss" Greenwood. Who can forget Hunter's "conservative" driving, and Kenny, "do you still like peanut butter sandwiches?" The view from the summit was tremendous - even if we did have to share it with a girls' camp! Of course, our two playboys, Jay Schechter and Ron Conarro, took the girls in hand. Our next great trip was to Mt. Shaw. We will all remember the great "bushwhacking" of our trip leader, Dick Pratt, through the spruce. And how about the way our group leader tamed those angry girls who shared the campsite with us! We finally did acquire a fire permit, didn't we? The Squires and Archers took a trip to Royce Ridge which was highlighted by Drew Strauss' mineral mines. The trip to Danforth Pond was our first canoe excursion. Our trip leaders, Jon "Forget the Food" Sayward and Paul "Tip-a-Canoe" Goldberg, did an excellent job. We had a great time paddling through the "everglades." Remember the Vietcong soldiers along the road? Bruce Victor does. And remember Steve Elkind's and Andy Markell's poncho tents?

Finally our group leader felt we were ready for the biggest climb. The Archer group of 1964 was the first Archer group to attempt the historic climb up Mt. Washington. A group of us left with Hunter for the Mansfield base station. Remember Harry Goodfriend at the Lakes of the Clouds? I hope you're still swimming as well, Harry. And who can forget Dave Litman and Warren Abramson looking for wild flowers with Hunter? When we reached the hotel at the summit, we all sent home postcards - but Garry Weaver surpassed us all when he telephoned home! Climbing down the Cog Railway was really great. No one will ever forget the trail lunch that the Hut boys packed for us. Once at the bottom, we headed back to Camp for that wonderful hot shower. The second Mt. Washington trip turned out to be a little more adventurous. We were going to climb Mt. Madison and then walk the ridge to Mt. Washington. Unfortunately, 90 mile winds and hail storms forced us to turn back after we spent the night at the Madison Hut. Remember washing dishes at the Hut? Bob Wagner was almost tired! I bet everyone remembers the way "Paul Bunyan" pushed over the trees on the way down the trail. We stopped in North Conway for ice cream on the way back to Camp. Back at Camp once more, we packed our sleeping bags away for the last time. But everyone is expecting that the Yeoman group next year will be the greatest tripping group in ROBIN HOOD history. (A more detailed account of our trips can be found in the Tripercraft article.)



The sport the Archers improved most in was softball. We certainly had some outstanding games. In Green and White Andy Markell struck out nine men to win a 1-0 shutout. His last out came as he found his good friend, Del, fishing on the outside corner. Possibly the most pleasant surprise was Del Friedman's fine glove work on third base. Remember when he said he couldn't make the throw and then played faultless ball for 34 straight innings? His best play robbed the "Pro" of a fine double in Green and White. Kenny Silverman and Dave Perlick were our most improved players. Dave improved his hitting 100% while Kenny became both a fine hitter and a confident fielder. Eric Packer and Jimmy Marden really made a solid double-play combination.

Certainly the Mighty Archers had a great year in baseball. Our best asset was quickness as demonstrated by Harry Silverstein on the base line. Many times Harry's agility provided opposing pitchers with anxious and then disastrous moments. Jimmy Land and Warren Abramson improved their hitting tremendously, and Warren many times sent John Gross' famed curve ball on a fast and long journey. Couldn't you have struck out a few times, Warren? Again Eric and Jimmy provided tremendous fielding. And Jon and Ron sure swung big sticks! The Archers beat West End, Wakuta, and Copithorne in close games, as a result of Jimmy and Garry's pitching. Bruce Victor became a great catcher and many times caught for both teams in our intra-squad games.

The Archers also proved that they had sharp eyes, patience, and strong arms by becoming great marksmen. Jeff Sherman won five medals - a tremendous accomplishment! Andy Hyman also shot beautifully, and Jimmy Land, Steve Elkind, Mark Sapowith, and Steve Brooks worked hard and showed great improvement. Mark and Andy should become top shooters on the Rifle Team.

In archery the Archers also had a very fine season. Jimmy Marden and Jon Martin both shot excellently at 30 yards. And who can forget the day Steve Elkind won four matches? Steve Brooks and Mark Sapowith showed excellent improvement in archery.

Under the supervision of Olympic star, Bill Burton, tennis became one of ROBIN HOOD'S finest activities. There wasn't a second during the day when the Archers weren't on the courts. Jay, Jimmy, and Garry provided each other with great competition. Jimmy usually won out, but if Gary and Jay keep improving the way they did this summer, they will catch him.

The Mighty Archers took to the basketball courts quite often last summer, and basketball turned out to be one of our favorite sports. John even taught us some plays off the pivot! Eric Packer was an outstanding player, but during Green and White our fine defense held him to a low score. The Green Team played one of the best team games seen on ROBIN HOOD courts this summer. Jimmy, Dave, Jon, Dave, and Ron proved that basketball was a team game. Mark Sapowith and Warren Abramson improved tremendously as they hustled down those courts. Garry Weaver and Jay Schechter learned to use their legs as well as their arms in rebounding, Dave Perlick learned to go left as well as right, Harry Silverstein learned to go forward when dribbling, and Bob Wagner provided the team with great defense.

The Archer fishing effort was dominated by Jeff Sherman, who found a good spot near Camp, where other Archers helped de-stock the waters. Jon Zins and Steve Elkind learned a lot about fishing, and Jeff Rosenstock taught us about angling. Next year we hope to have more fried fish.

The Archers were active in arts and crafts, with Bobby Wagner, Bruce Victor, Harry Goodfriend, Del Friedman, and Andy Markell turning out beautiful sterling silver rings. Bobby Wagner and Jimmy Land also made great sterling silver tie clasps for their fathers. Much plastic work was done this year. Jimmy Land made a clear plastic candle stick, one of the finest projects of the group. Andy Hyman, Warren Abramson, and Harry Silverstein made plastic dishes. And remember the dogtag that Harry gave Sandy? Mark Sapowith and Jay Schechter made beautiful cigarette lighters. Jon Zins and Steve Brooks progressed well in crafts, and their handiwork attested to their ability.

Remember Jimmy Land's great victory in the Green and White boating race...when Andy Markell hit two home runs in our last softball game...the "Pro's" fantastic shots during the Green and White basketball games...when Dave Perlick hit a triple to left field...Steve Elkind's time capsule...when Del Friedman and Jay Schechter shot 89's during Green and White...when Warren Abramson played on the 12 and under baseball team...when Steve Brooks ran away - until he found out that archery was our activity...Jimmy Gordon's night time stories...Andy Hyman becoming a top wrestler...Eric Packer driving in for a lay-up...Mark Sapowith running the Marathon...Jeff Sherman at riflery every day...Kenny Silverman jumping from the 20 ft. tower the last day of Camp...Bobby Wagner eagerly awaiting our next trip...Garry Weaver rebounding in basketball and backhanding in tennis...the rock ledges at Bald Face...the "Duke's" tripcraft lessons at the Outpost and John Gross' axe work...the great food at the Madison Hut, Bruce Victor...Jon Martin and Ron Conarro running the marathon at 6:00 A.M....Harry Silverstein's I. Q. of 185...when Dave Litman wore short pants...how Harry Goodfriend stopped eating candy...John's impersonation of Jay and Chuck's impersonation of Steve...when the Archers who didn't have optionals played the Squire first team in soccer...the Archer swim meet...the D. I...the Albino...when Jimmy Marden, Del, and Ron beat John Gross in the marathon...Jon Zins and his walkie-talkies...John and Sandy...when Jay wouldn't shake Sandy's hand...which girl Ron loved most...Mark's mother in our baseball game...Dave Litman's father catching for our softball game...Mr. Perlick, Mr. Packer, and Mr. Marden playing basketball with us?

After all the fun is recalled and memories are etched in history's strong bearing, we musn't forget the important lessons we learned. After all, Camp is not only a place to have fun, it is also a wonderful place to build character. As Andy says, "ROBIN HOOD builds strong boys into great men." Most of you will remember the three qualities which I stressed during the summer: 1. leadership, 2. bearing the weak, and 3. response to authority. We came a long way towards reaching these goals. I only hope that each of you, during the winter and during the coming season, will give some thought to these three points. The Archer boys shall soon become Yeomen men!

YEOMEN Jack Richardson

The Yeomen of 1964 would like to say thanks to its entire staff who paved the way to a tremendous, most enjoyable summer. We, the Yeomen, kept the tradition of old by coming through in true Merryman-Gentleman style, leading the Camp in numberless activities.

- | | | | |
|--|---|---|--|
| <u>Kirkley Hall</u>
Meincke, Ed
Lisker, John - A
Brunle, Dan - WA | <u>Fountaindale</u>
Halpern, Jim
Montenare, Gene - WA | <u>English Yew</u>
Crawford, Mike
Kirsten, Oscar
Consentino, Phil - WA | <u>Sherwood Cove</u>
Richardson, Jack - GL
Friedman, Barry |
| Kornreich, Jim
Rapoport, Lloyd
Skorman, Dick
Solomon, Mike
Steinberg, Rick | Arnou, Pete
Borenstein, Hank
Klein, Billy
Lerer, Kenny
Ross, Larry
Susskind, Perry | Benjamin, Bob
Drazin, Ron
Fields, Ed
Fox, David
Horvitz, David
Levin, Alan | Brock, Andy
Jacob, Andy
Lasdon, Jeff
Mendel, Dave
Roth, Bill
Sloate, John |
| Mathers, Steve | <u>Target</u>
Ryll, Frank | Sayward, Jon | <u>Bullseye</u>
Badanes, John - A |
| Carr, Tom
King, Don
Kotler, Ken | Levin, Steve
Minstein, Tony | Miller, Dan
Sherman, Ken
Siegal, Hank | Simner, Jay
Solomon, Norm |

The Yeomen entered the water with a splash at the beginning of the season and kept kicking all through the year. The most important part of the Yeoman swimming program was Junior Life Saving, which 80% of the group took and passed successfully. During this instruction period, the rest of the group did much to improve their strokes. On the waterfront the Yeomen also found out what water polo was all about. Didn't Jay Simner and Ken Sherman look cute in their bathing caps? The high point of the water polo season took place in the first Lancer game when the Yeomen proved victorious. It's too bad this performance couldn't have been repeated in the second game.

This summer, for the first time, the Yeomen were allowed to sail on windy Lake Ossipee. And, sure enough, they took advantage of this opportunity. Many Yeomen quickly took interest in the fun of sailing, and, as the summer went on, we gained sailing experiences. Many of us were Novice sailors - some went even farther to the rank of Helmsmen. Three in our group received their Skippers rank - Andy Brock, Dave Mendel, and Mike Solomon. One boy in the Yeoman group - Hank Siegal - achieved the rank of Captain. Only five ROBIN HOOD boys have attained this rank. Next summer we'll all be looking forward to happy sailing days.

Canoeing provided the Yeomen with many an exciting moment. Throughout the season, Yeomen took many trips to the Island to practice their strokes. After canoe instruction the first week of Camp, the Yeomen were ready for trips. The first trip was an overnight to Danforth Pond. The most exciting part of this trip was when we found a secret water passage and canoed through the brush. Canoes had to be pulled over logs and lifted over sand bars. The highlight of canoeing was reached when we went on the Saco River Trip. Immediately after placing our canoes in at Cornish,





Thirty-six Lancers, the largest group on Senior Camp, were undoubtedly the most active and mightiest group in Camp during the 1964 season. You name the activity - the "personality kids" were engaged in it!

Case, Wally - GL	<u>Abbey</u> Hormann, Craig - WA	<u>Greenwood</u> Phillips, Bill
Fierstein, Dick - A		
Bildner, Robbie	Kahn, Lonny	Fadem, Steve
Blumberg, Neil	Kornreich, Billy	Frank, Matthew
Cannold, Scott	Levine, Bruce	Frenkel, Dale
Conarro, Dick	Yeskel, John	Friedman, Dean
		Jacks, Jackie
		Kay, Steve
		Lampl, Jib
		Postel, Robbie
		Sussberg, Allan
	<u>Locksley Hall</u> Smith, Wayne	<u>Lair</u> Curtis, Gray
Drazin, Dennis	Jelin, Billy	Glinert, Bob
Fischman, Bruce	Kuskin, Glenn	Grossman, Seth
Geiger, Jim	Lehrman, Barney	Hecker, Steve
Gersh, Bruce	Reiner, David	Jacob, Steve
Herfort, Steve	Salk, Jim	Offit, Paul
		Ostrer, Harry
		Paul, Andy
		Sussberg, Ronnie
		Zients, Mike

Kear-Sarge, Accomac, and Wicosuta dances were all saved because the Lancers made their appearance. John Yeskel, Neil Blumberg, Robbie Bildner, and Matt Frank were quite the smoothies; and boy could Steve Hecker shake a mean leg! The battle cry was, "Who has a ROBIN HOOD shirt?"

Tripping was among the leaders when it came to our activity. The first trip was the five day Franconia trip with Robbie Postel, Matt Frank, and Dick Conarro leading the way. This sure got the group off to a good start. Very soon thereafter, Robbie Bildner, Bruce Fischman, Seth Grossman, Glenn Kuskin, Bob Glinert, Paul Offit, and Dave Reiner went with Hunter to Mooselauke. One would say that our group certainly has the climbers. Finally we decided to try canoes and went down the white waters of the Androscoggin River. Scott Cannold, Steve Fadem, Matt Frank, Dale Frenkel, Jib Lampl, and Robbie Postel really enjoyed this trip. Our sailing trip with Barry Friedman was the greatest. If you don't believe me - ask Robbie Bildner, Neil Blumberg, Lonny Kahn, Steve Fadem, Bruce Fischman, Billy Jelin, Jim Salk, and Glenn Kuskin. I hear they didn't tip once - in fact they didn't even come close. How about it, boys? To add to our great collection of trips, we decided to try the Carter Ridge trip. Once again, many veterans and some newcomers took this journey. Dick Conarro, Dale Frenkel, Jackie Jacks, Steve Kay, Robbie Postel, Steve Jacob, and Steve Hecker sure had a blast! We had one last trip before our "big trip." It was our Sebago trip with Gray Curtis and Dick Pratt. The lucky boys to make the trip were Dale Frenkel, Bruce Gersh, Bob Glinert, Billy Jelin, Andy Paul, Dave Reiner, and Jim Salk.

The highlight of the year was our "big trip" through New Hampshire, Vermont, and New York state. The first day we visited Ruggles Mine, had a steak cookout, and slept in Coolidge Park (up on the mountain). The big fire builders were Dennis Drazin and Steve Fadem. The biggest rock taken from



the mine was by Paul Offit. The next morning we visited Coolidge's home and a cheese factory. In the afternoon we toured Fort Ticonderoga and in the evening we had dinner in Burlington, Vermont. Following dinner we bedded down in Sand Bar State Park on Lake Champlain. The next morning we ferried across Lake Champlain, saw Ausable Chasm, and ferried back from Port Kent. We went to Barre, Vermont, where we had dinner in the Green Mt. Diner, saw a Jerry Lewis movie, and spent an enjoyable evening in Groton State Park. The next day, on our way home, we stopped in at the Lost River and had a scenic journey across the Kancamangus Highway. We had our evening meal at the Conway Cafe and made it back to Camp just in time to hit the sack. It was the best trip ever!

In waterpolo (a first for the Lancers), we lost to the Yeomen 3-2. Later in the season, we had a rematch and the Yeomen were helpless as the Lancers pounded them 7-2. Outstanding on the attack were Neil Blumberg, Lonny Kahn, and Dean Friedman. Tremendous on defense were Billy Kornreich, Bruce Levine, John Yeskel, and Robbie Bildner. We certainly look forward to more waterpolo games next year.

If you were a fish on the bottom of Lake Ossipee, almost any afternoon you could see Glenn Kuskin, Mike Zients, Scott Cannold, Bruce Gersh, or Steve Hecker down there keeping you company. And when it came to the 100 h.p. boat, very close behind, hanging on to a tow rope, you could find Dean "Dino" Friedman, Bruce Levine, Dennis Drazin, Bruce Fischman, Steve Herfort, or John Yeskel. In the same area you could find Skippers Lampl and Fadem either in a "Cat" or a Tech with Robbie Bildner, Dick Conarroe, Billy Jelin, and Jim Salk ably assisting. How about those two races with Huckins? Keep your eyes on the sails, ROBIN HOOD!!!

The Lancers played many, many softball games on the large diamond. Opposing pitchers were generally Seth Grossman and Lonny Kahn or Andy Paul. We could generally find Glenn Kuskin or Paul Offit on first with Billy Kornreich or Dennis Drazin on second. Steve Kay and Barney Lehrman took over the catcher's duties. Billy Jelin, Ronnie Sussberg, Mike Zients, and Steve Jacob patrolled the outfield. When the competition got real rough, Allan Sussberg, Neil Blumberg, Bruce Levine, Jim Salk, Jim Geiger, and Dean Friedman came to the rescue. The hardest hit balls all year were by Steve Kay and Mike Zients.

Of course, when it came to riding, what group could match our John Yeskel and Scott Cannold? We had a real riding group including Dave Reiner, Bob Glinert, Harry Ostrer, Robbie Postel, Jackie Jacks, Steve Kay, and Dale Frenkel.

Thank Heavens for the Lancers, or maybe dramatics would have come to a complete stand-still. Jib, Glenn, Billy K., and Ronnie Sussberg sure made us click (The King and I). How about Mike Zients, Steve Jacob, Ronnie Sussberg, and Jib Lampl in the All American Boy.

When it came to archery, no other group had an "Andy Paul," but the Lancers did! And in riflery we were the backbone of the Team. Lonny Kahn, Dean Friedman, Bruce Levine, and Neil Blumberg did a splendid job. Dick Conarroe and Bruce Gersh also came a long, long way. The tennis competition was real tough. Robbie Bildner survived and ended up number one on the ladder.

We were so busy that we didn't spend too much time on the golf course. Another year maybe? Foremost in the group were Matt Frank, Paul Offit, Allan Sussberg, Seth Grossman, Bruce Fischman, Bruce Gersh, and Dale Frenkel.

In our spare time we played lots of volleyball games and 2-1-2 basketball games.

Remember when Dale Frenkel had to figure out how to divide his salami 36 ways...Robbie Postel's unbroken string of trips...the night Steve Kay had his first "T" in bed...Jib Lampl's episode with the pronunciation of the word consciousness...Matt Frank's "he who kills it - fills it"...Dean Friedman's "we want a social"...Al Sussberg's tickle torture treatments in bed...Steve Fadem's "sailing, anyone?"...when Jackie Jacks ever smelled nicer than when he came back from riding...when Bobby Glinert played football in and on the water...when Ronnie Sussberg was in the King and I...when Harry Ostrer limped after the horse kicked him...when Andy Paul cut the shrubs and got his silver bar...with Seth Grossman kept quiet...when Steve Hecker got his SCUBA gear...when Steve Hecker caught the fly ball...when Locksley and Lair had that pillow fight - Steve Jacob...when Mike Zients started playing reveille...when we hit that log jam...the longest day...when Dick and Gray were chased by the Holsteins...when Gray went animal? Remember when Billy Kornreich went treasure hunting at Lost River...when John Yeskel taught the Senior Camp how to dance at the Kear-Sarge social...when Lonny Kahn, alias Ahab the Arab, almost took a chance at the Rifle Range...when John Yeskel was first? Remember when Scott Cannold was out of the water long enough to see he had no gills...Bob Bildner thought he saw James Bond...Bob Bildner opened Casino Royale in Abbey after taps...Bruce Levine attended Friar, Forester, and Saxon socials because of his superior drum playing...Lonny Kahn and John Yeskel thought Luke had something against them...Dick Conarroe got to Camp and immediately disappeared for five days to go mountain climbing...Neil Blumberg didn't have a smile on his face...when J. A. Y. received that famous letter and frightening picture? Remember when David Reiner got those "little red spots" on the really big Lancer trip...when Barney Lehrman wanted the lights on for just a few minutes more? And how about Bruce Gersh's very prodigious snores at night...Glenn Kuskin in the King and I...Dennis Drazin being thrown in the drink on lazy day by the Foresters? Remember Bruce Fischman's bunk award...Steve Herfort's red hot love and kisses letters...when Billy Jelin always had his hair combed "neatly" for meals...Jim Salk's nightly "mountain" of clothing...Barney Lehrman's "the question is - will I pass the food"...when Jim Geiger got short-sheeted on lazy day...the private excursion to the Marina on lazy day...getting back from Ogonquit early in the morning after 2 flat tires? Remember when Dee Dee, alias Brillo (Hecker), danced at Accomac...the canvas on the truck...the lights on the limousine...when we saw the "Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad, World"...when the girls from Kear-Sarge slept in our bunk and borrowed our shirts - counsellors' too...when "Jolly" Wally missed the turn off at Groton State Park - the pancakes in the morning made up for it...when Bill Phillips slept on top of the limousine...Paul Offit and his French lessons - Steve too...Go

The Friars were one of the most active groups in the SCUBA diving program this year. With able instruction from Bill Fisher, Andy Minstein and Chuck Schaffran, along with Billy Frank and Miles Susskind (who unfortunately never got to dive that day), made a daring ocean descent from the rocks and heavy surf off Ogonquit Beach in Maine. While other Friars frolicked in the cold surf, these daredevils explored the ocean floor and saw many lobsters and large fish. Another SCUBA diving feat was an underwater swim by Steve Friedman and Don Cutler from the ROBIN HOOD waterfront to the Island across Broad Bay. During the swim they operated at depths of up to 40 feet. Other active divers, who established themselves in the department and constantly assisted Bill, are Bob Miller, Roger Carran, and Miles Susskind.

In waterskiing this year the Friar group came into its own, as "top-flight" skiers, when Bob Geiger, Billy Frank, Chuck Schaffran, and Don Cutler became proficient on the single slalom ski. Usually the Friars managed to stay upright on their pull around the Lake. However, Bob Geiger (who hand-carved a slalom ski) was the exception as he would occasionally fall when in sight of some good looking girls. Other rather different and daring performances were seen daily on the shore, when Joel Fried, Jeff Hyman, Mike Protzel, Alan Furst, and Steve Schechter were on the hardwood.

Canoes, canoes, and canoes of ROBIN HOOD'S Friars silently stole across the waters of Lake Ossipee's Broad Bay. Target: a secret rendezvous with certain "friends" at the Marina. Young ladies met at a Huckins athletic exchange day were the primary incentive for this year's Friars (Bob Geiger and Ronnie Foreman in particular) to take to the birch bark (Oops! I mean aluminum) and paddles. Aside from the regular trips to the Marina, some Friars, under the supervision of Pete Lyons, went on a quasi-excursion to the Main Lake. It was "quasi" because they just never made it! Time and arms gave out. Joel Fried and Ronnie Foreman can both recall the sight of Pete and Jim Silverman being pulled by a motor boat, and then their unexpected dump. On other trips John "J. D." Delaney, Andy Minstein, and others remember exploring the Marina and Lower and Upper Danforth Ponds. In addition, congratulations are in order to Mike Protzel, Ronnie Foreman, and Dave Herfort who took canoeing more seriously (?) and qualified for Red Cross canoeing certificates.

Friar participation in the new sailing department program was indeed impressive. Taking advantage of the new fleet of swift-running catamarans were Mike Levin, Billy Frank, Steve Schechter, Paul Scharf, Steve Friedman, and Dave Arnow. They were the group's Skippers, who, after many hours of preparation, mastered the technique of sailing the tricky "Cats." Following the lead that the Skippers took were a number of individuals who started as Novices and worked their way up through the ranks - good work Andy Ammerman, John Lichtman, Chuck Schaffran, Steve Friedman, just to mention a few. Special recognition should be directed to Billy Frank, Mike Levin, and others who carried the ROBIN HOOD flag as they raced in inter-Camp races. By the end of the season, most of the Friars who attended sailing classes had met the requirements for Red Cross certificates and were well on their way to becoming Captains.

This year many Friars displayed excellent skill on the tennis courts. Leading the way was Jeff Sheldon, who established himself as the outstanding player in Camp by constantly defeating all competitors, from ladder matches to the Senior Camp Tournament. Following on the heels of Jeff, were Steve Schechter and Dave Herfort with Jeff Hyman, Arnie Borenstein, Mike Levin, Ronnie Foreman, and Alan Furst a notch below them. Showing great improvement were David Arnow, John Lichtman, Roger Carran, Ed Yanowitz (once he switched rackets), Andy Ammerman, Bob Miller, and Bob Gerber.

Riflery proved to be an enjoyable relief to the driving competition of field activities. With Roger Carran and Steve Friedman continually advancing in the drive toward Bar X, Jim Silverman, Arnie Borenstein, and Andy Ammerman all paid occasional visits to Bill Bailey's hideout. During Green and White riflery proved to be a test of skill and nerves as the meet was decided in the last round by only a very few points. Outstanding in that match were Steve Schechter, Andy Minstein, Bob Gerber, and Brian Winer.

Other extremely popular areas for the Friars were riding, electronics, and mountain climbing. With Steve Friedman actively involved in the riding program, Griff had many jobs well taken care of. Our other riders - Ed Yanowitz, Bob Miller, and Arnie Borenstein - all advanced as the season progressed. In electronics, who could forget the count downs for the first (and last) ROBIN HOOD rocket? Miles Susskind and Bob Miller were at the controls as Hal Kritzman's rocket truly "amazed" the crowd of people who witnessed its launching. Turning to mountain climbing, recognition is in order to those brave Friars who continually met the challenge of staunch peaks. Remember all those trips, Brian Winer, Andy Ammerman, Bob Gerber, and Andy Minstein?

In track and field certain Friars distinguished themselves by giving their all in the many events. The dash and crosscountry belong exclusively to Dave Herfort. In the broad jump many people excelled and had leaps that were within inches of one another. Outstanding were Andy Ammerman, Dave Arnow, Ronnie Foreman, Alan Furst, Jeff Hyman, Paul Scharf, Jim Silverman, and Steve Schechter, who all had close jumps of better than 12 feet. Many of the same persons stood out in the softball throw and the shotput - Ronnie Foreman, John Lichtman, Arnie Borenstein, and Paul Scharf. Football was another activity in which campers could prove their abilities and release their energies. Many enjoyable moments were spent on the field both in group games and smaller contests. The fierce blocking of Joel Fried, Arnie Borenstein, and John Lichtman provided enough protection so that Dave Herfort, David Arnow, Mike Protzel, and Ronnie Foreman could pick out their receivers - Steve Schechter, Jim Silverman, and Alan Furst. Perhaps the finest example of passing and receiving was made when Ronnie Foreman threw a touchdown strike to Jim Silverman some 40 yards away. Remember that play? Special recognition is in order for Billy Frank, Bob Geiger, Jeff Hyman, and Ed Yanowitz, who gave their all in the many, fun-filled games we had.

This season "King of the Golf Links" went to Alan Furst, referred to in many circles as another Arnold Palmer. Just below him on the tour were Dave "Nicklaus" Herfort and Bob "Chi Chi"

Geiger. Displaying a great love for the game were Miles "count every stroke" Susskind, who counted 85, on the first nine, Ronnie Foreman, Chuck Schaffran, Andy Minstein, John Lichtman, and Jeff Hyman (who did manage to play a complete golf game - once in a while).

Although the Friars were defeated by the Foresters in both softball and basketball, they were more effective against the Lancers in football, soccer, softball, and a swim meet by establishing a clean 4-0 record. Their strength and agility was the decisive factor which enabled them to defeat the Lancers in football. The big four on the line - Borenstein, Lichtman, Carran, and Fried - constantly applied the pressure on the Lancers that enabled their passes to be picked off by an alert defense. Special credit is due Dave Herfort, Ronnie Foreman, Steve Schechter, Mike Protzel, and Bob Geiger for the hustle and good sportsmanship they displayed. In the soccer game the competition was indeed keen and close. Without the talents of Andy Ammerman, Billy Frank, and Roger Carran, the outcome of this contest might have been quite different. Yet it wasn't, for there was a true team effort and spirit which complemented the efforts of those few individuals. In the other two contests - softball and the swim meet - it seemed that many Friars surpassed expectations - especially in the swim meet which was predicted to be a close struggle. However, the final score reflected the drive and pull that the Friars exerted, so when the last race was concluded, the mighty Friars had overwhelmed the Lancers by over 75 points.

The athletic field was not the only place in which the Friars distinguished themselves. It was on (and off) the dance floor during our many socials that friendships were established and cemented. From our first social with Camp Rappatak to the one with Kear-Sarge, the Friars indulged in the fun of dancing that will long be remembered. Many of us can still picture Chuck Schaffran, Arnie Borenstein, Bob Geiger, Billy Frank, Mike Levin, John Lichtman, Ed Yanowitz, Paul Scharf, Jeff Sheldon, and Andy Minstein displaying a rhythm that impressed all who were present.

To top off a truly great season, the Friars went on a big trip that will rank as one of the finest trips ever taken by a ROBIN HOODER. Our five day jaunt began when the Friars took to the high seas aboard the S. S. Buchaineer. It wasn't long before we were being tossed about by the waves of the Atlantic. After a few moments, it seems that everyone reacted to the roll of the sea, and that EVERYONE seemed to have a comment for the situation they faced. Who could forget Miles Susskind, Roger Carran, Mike Protzel, Joel Fried, Ronnie Foreman, and Don Cutler vowing never to set foot on a vessel again? After that ride, the trip became more agreeable to everyone as we experienced lobster dinners, sightseeing in Portland, movies, bowling, a tour through the Naval and Air Bases, a scenic lunch overlooking Marblehead harbor, the barbequed chicken, riding in the ROBIN HOOD bus, swimming at the Y.M.C.A., and the Red Sox-White Sox baseball game. Indeed, all had the time of their lives and all were left with fond memories that will live on indefinitely.

I have tried to touch 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 Friar group, 28 strong, stood shoulders straight and head high throughout the season. Great heights were reached by each and every man. I would like to thank Pete, Andy, and John for all the assistance they gave me throughout the year. In addition, my appreciate is extended to Bill for the extra effort he gave for the benefit of all. I congratulate, too, the Friars of 1964 for their outstanding performance this summer, and I am proud to have been a part of such a great group.

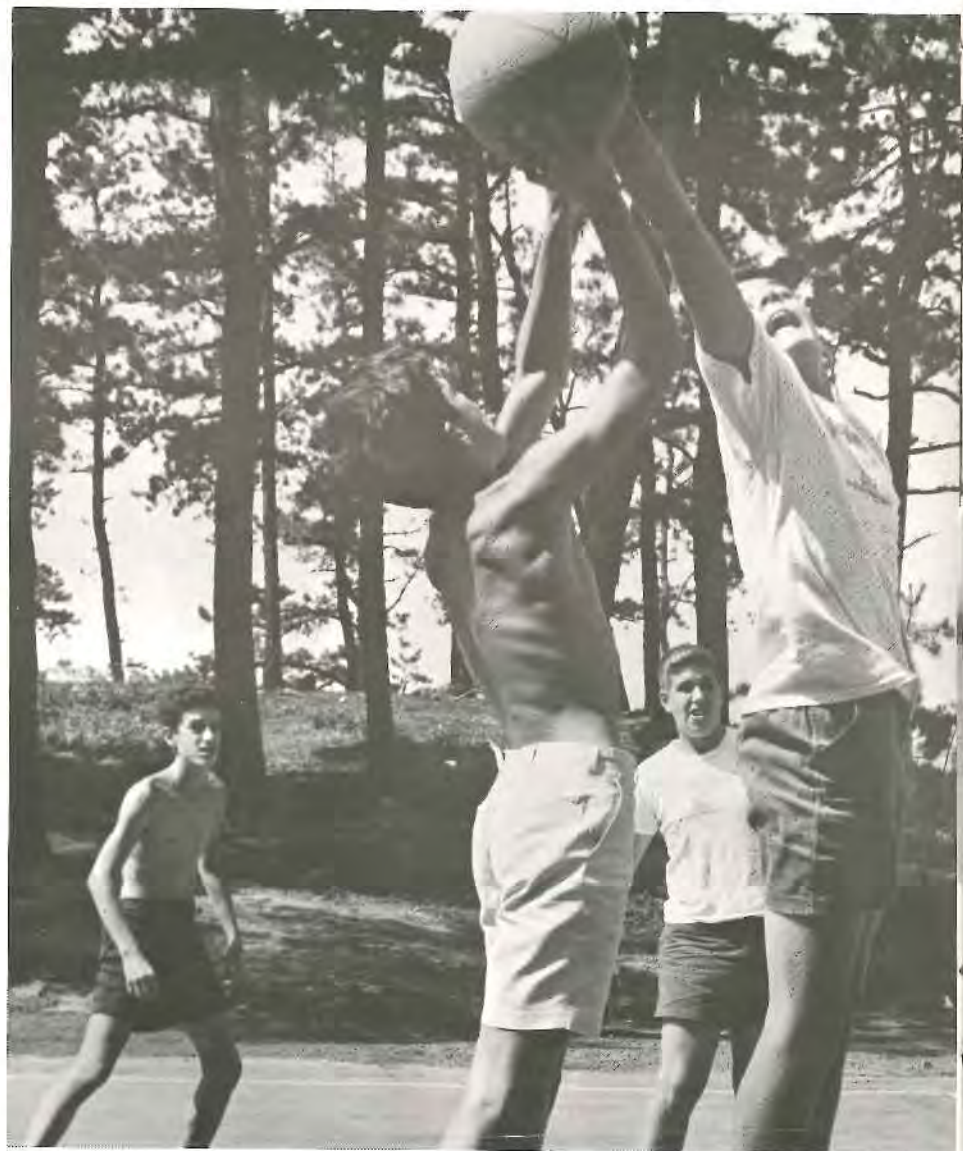
Remember when Joel Fried won the spelling bee for the Green Friars... Paul Scharf was almost tickled to death in his sleeping bag... Jeff Hyman jumped through the screen... Jim Silverman inspected Roy's teeth... Bob Geiger had his lean-to collapse on the Androscoggin trip... Ronnie Foreman finger painted with banana custard... Arnie Borenstein almost pinned Drew in a wrestling match... Pete Lyons took a select group for a midnight swim... Joel Fried made his famous escape from Pete... Jeff Hyman wasn't busy making additions to his bunk area... Jim Silverman turned movie actor, and went through motions reminding us of old time, silent movies... Bob Geiger did his inspection chores on time... Ronnie Foreman, with Joel and Jim, visited their buddy, Mr. Finley... Arnie Borenstein insisted that he, and only he, had an irresistible charm that no girl could resist... Paul Scharf learned how to make a lay up, and then scored over 15 points in a league game? Remember that "batty" visitor we had one night... when Andy Ammerman made his famous midnight trip to the turtle pond... Bob Gerber missed a day of archery... Steve Friedman drove Andy's go-cart... Roger Carran tried to convince everyone that the Cleveland Browns would win the Eastern Championship (I remember and agree)... Mike Levin couldn't let go of the limousine... Bob Miller helped launch the first ROBIN HOOD rocket... Andy Ammerman wasn't aroused by an open flame... Mike Levin was hoarse... Roger and Steve helped in the office... Bob Gerber won the cracker eating contest... the "black moriah" invaded Harvard Square... the double bed craze... the Friar "go" clap in Fenway Park... Drew convinced the Friars that seasickness is in the mind... Paul Scharf didn't know that straightness made for greatness? Remember when John Lichtman bounced Roger's bed through the floor... Mike Protzel wasn't with his radio... the "big one" snapped your line, Steve... Jeff Sheldon daintily consumed all but the skeleton of two lobsters... Alan Furst was the first out of bed in the morning... Chuck Schaffran almost got into a very heated argument over a girl, at White Lake State Park... Dave Herfort coined the expression "It gunner?"... Jeff Sheldon modestly doubted his own ability... Alan Furst and David Arnow agreed about everything... Steve Schechter refused to get out of bed one morning, and found himself newly motivated by the refreshing waters of Lake Ossipee... Dave Herfort's and Roger's prolonged water fight... John Lichtman didn't expect a dance with Camp Wicocuta... Chuck Schaffran's waterskiing or SCUBA diving outfit... Dave Herfort's search for his pillow... Roger waking up with his "necktie"... D.B.A. getting his B.A... Roger's carnival trick with a ring...? Remember B.C... when Bill Frank was nice to Kevin... Eddie Yanowitz's disbelief during the Yankee-Red Sox game... Brian Winer leaving Camp - again - and again - and again... Andy Minstein winning the jackpot with Andy Bersin for his granddaddy codfish... Miles Susskind's struggle with his Morse Code... David Arnow playing carpenter on his head... Don Cutler single-handedly tipping Roger in a cat on the last day of sailing... Andy Minstein and Miles Susskind in a friendly chat... Brian Winer's long swims and showers... Bill Frank and so many other Friars playing tap-in on the basketball court... David Arnow and Drew exchanging pleasantries... Eddie Yanowitz's valiant efforts in activities... Don Cutler's love of girls and socials... Drew gently waking us in the morning... the luxurious accommodations at the Red Shutter Motor Court...

Lichtman, Geiger, Sheldon, and Protzel leading the Friar Group in a chorus of "Sherry"...the educational magazines we read...sitting on the bow of the Buchaneer and riding those mountainous waves? Remember all our cheers - from the clapping to the dun-ba-ray...everyone chanting S.S.A.F..."Hey Abbott" echoing across the Raputack dance floor...our quiet meals and perfect manners...hustling up the mountain...four weeks without a cookout...Tom Jones...our fine luncheon on the day of the White Mountain Horse Show...a great Green and White...Service Award winner Roger Carran, Master Dave Herfort, Most Improved Joel Fried and Miles Susskind (HM), Archery Trophy winner Bob Gerber???

Remember all those good times together - all those Friar times that each of us will always relive and cherish???

Lichtman, Geiger, Sheldon, and Protzel leading the Friar Group in a chorus of "Sherry"...the educational magazines we read...sitting on the bow of the Buchaneer and riding those mountainous waves? Remember Trippy Kahn's hustle on the soccer field, and the awards he won in the horse shows??

Remember all our cheers - from the clapping to the dun-ba-ray...everyone chanting S.S.A.F..."Hey





On July 1st King's Castle was stormed by a score of eager, enthusiastic Foresters - ready to begin an exciting and memorable summer filled with spark and spirit.

King's Castle

Williams, Terry - GL Beyor, Bruce Dugan, Kevin - WA

Aibel, Jim	Cannold, Mitch	Holczer, Geoff	Lipman, Josh
Baum, Craig	Eder, Andy	Immerman, Dick	Nadelberg, Don
Bersin, Pete	Fischman, Charles	Kotler, Abby	Shaffer, Doug
Bettinger, Arnie	Haimes, Ted	Lazar, Steve	Strauss, John
Brody, Don	Handwerger, Alan	Lesnik, Larry	Tenenbaum, Harold

Throughout the year, the Foresters distinguished themselves in all athletic endeavors. Six Foresters started on the Varsity Baseball Team - Charles Fischman, Pete Bersin, Abby Kotler, Jim Aibel, Geoff Holczer, and Dick Immerman. All were successful in three victories. Then, of course, we had quite a few basketball players with Pete Bersin, Jim Aibel, and Larry Lesnik leading the way.

Soccer also proved to be a highly popular and competitive sport in the group with "Dangerous" Don Brody and Craig "Z" Baum excelling. A good time was had by all on the tennis courts with "Ambling" Andy Eder topping all in Camp except one - right, Andy!

In other facets of Camp life the Foresters also had many other experienced campers. Harold Tenenbaum proved himself to be an excellent SCUBA diver, craftsman, and "Abbie's" assistant. The sailors of the group were Don Brody and "Jibing" John Strauss, who managed to stay afloat most of the season. Jim Aibel, Geoff Holczer, and Pete Bersin excelled in waterskiing with honorable mention going to Harold Tenenbaum.

Dramatics and stagecraft went well with the group - both serious and farcical. The hams were Don Brody, Jim Aibel, Doug Shaffer, Josh Lipman, Mitch Cannold, Ted Haimes, and John Strauss. Golfers Charles Fischman and Andy Eder tore up the links with their booming (?) shots. And sure shots Geoff Holczer and Jim Aibel sometimes tore up the middle of the targets in riflery.

In the mountain climbing department Doug Shaffer climbed enough mountains and carried enough packs for the entire group - thanks Doug!

In the tripping department the Quebec trip was by far the roughest but most enjoyable participated in by the Foresters. The first two days of the trip were spent in the wilderness areas of Canada, north of Quebec, fishing for trout and sightseeing in the limousine. Remember the river we went down by boat, Pete, Geoff, and Dick? How long did it take you to get back with one oar? After spending a few cold nights, we went to the luxury of the Quebec Y.M.C.A. In the day we visited such sights as the Church of St. Anne de Beaupre, the Citadel, Montmerency Falls, and the famed Hotel Frontenac. At night we spent our time "on the town," walking the Boardwalk and, in general, having the time of our lives.

The Club Forester, which was brought back to Camp life, was an important advancement in our



summer. Probably one of the most important aspects of the Club Forester was the snack grill. Open to members of Club Forester only, in rest hour and after taps, the grill provided many hours of relaxation and good eating.

Of course, among the most enjoyable points of the summer were our socials with Rappentak, Kear-Sarge, Wicosuta, Huckins, and Accomac. A good time was had by all.

In journalism the Foresters contributed the brand new Sherwood Scroll to ROBIN HOOD. Editors Jim Aibel, Don Brody, Dick Immerman, Geoff Holczer, and Andy Eder advanced in this new aspect of Camp life.

Remember the Club Forester and what great fun we all had last summer...when Arnie hit a baseball so far that he was too surprised to run...Alan and his horse shows...when Steve and Don Nadelberg weren't together...when Abby Kotler ran out of clothes...when Larry played barber on himself...Doug and his new packboard and all those mountains that he climbed...the Fox Hole with Jimmy, Geoff, Dick, and Don Brody being the only members..."Dickie Bird"...the jug band and all their noise...the rainy day when we had boxing instruction...the Forester plays with John, Ted, Andy, Josh, Doug, and all the others...the "little old pillmaker" and his helper...Harold and his SCUBA diving...when Don Brody was in charge of sailing...Green and White when Josh and Doug played Terry and Pete...Andy as "Bull Winkle"...all the socials, Craig...when Mitch couldn't fix anything backstage...Charles in the baseball games and Pete in the basketball games...when John Strauss parachuted...the mock awards...Terry's birthday...when Bruce was for real...the "C" tone boys...the whipped cream...the mosquito headquarters of Maine...the Swinging Six...the Canadian trip with the "Green Limo," the German sailors, the camping trip, and the Y.M.C.A. swimming pool?

The entire Club Forester, high in spirit, would like to thank Andy, Drew, Terry, and Bruce for making this the most enjoyable and successful summer we have ever had.





It was a warm, bright, sunny day when Stan Sussberg, Ira Fein, Mitch Dubick, Freddy Jelin, and Mike Fierstein joined Artie Lewis, Rob Ades, and Dennis Drost at ROBIN HOOD. These eight stalwarts were approaching, on their combined total, their 44th summer at ROBIN HOOD. But then, two days after we were all settled, the "oldest pro" arrived - Bobby Gittlin, a veteran of nine summers. The largest Saxon group since 1961 was now prepared to begin its "finest hour" at ROBIN HOOD.

Dorm

Ades, Rob
Drost, Dennis
Dubick, Mitch

Fein, Ira
Fierstein, Mike
Gittlin, Bob

Jelin, Fred
Lewis, Artie
Sussberg, Stan

Although we only received one trophy (Mike added another one to his collection), we all excelled in certain phases of Camp - Artie's fine job at the waterskiing dock; Stan and Freddy, our Senior Life Savers, at the waterfront; Ira's great portrayal of Anna in the King and I and his help at the Archery Range; Dennis' great job as assistant SCUBA diving instructor; Mitch and "his" Tinker-Pagers; "Coach" Rob's great job on the basketball court and at the waterfront with Al; Mike's superb job of riding in the ski boat and "browning up" for the suntan award (which he won); and Bobby's commendable job as "aide to the Saxons."

We will never be able to forget some of the memorable and historic quotations from our great business venture - The Staff Den. "Whose turn is it to work tonight?" "Who was supposed to clean out the pit?" "How much do you think we'll make, Artie? Wow, \$30.00 each?" "How are the books coming, Mike?" "I thought you were going to pick up the food from the kitchen!" "What's the difference between \$30.00 and \$14.95?" "Stand by, Gentlemen. Stand by, please. All Saxons, all Saxons, please report to Andy at the Office, immediately!"

And, of course, a Yearbook article would never be complete without "Remember Whens." Remember when Bobby was doing his "bone-o-metrics"...when Stan tried not to smile for one whole minute but couldn't do it...Freddy and his Pennsylvania Dutch brand egg noodles...Rob's fits while he coached his team to victory..."Romeo" Lewis and his "Juliet" Smith...our fear of being awakened at 4:00 A.M. by Bill and the kitchen crew...the Master Saxon Award...the superbly organized nomination convention with Freddy's original speech via the New York Times...the day Dennis wasn't SCUBA diving...the wonderful speech lessons given by Ira...Bobby and Mitch's love scene in the King and I...Mike winning the only trophy in the group...the night Rob didn't return to the bunk...the surprising Green and White captains and co-captains...our anonymous Saxon group leader - Wally, Drew, or Sandy?????

We, the Saxons of '64, would like to express our sincere appreciation to everyone who helped to make this wonderful year possible - the group leaders, the counsellors, and especially Wally, Al, Drew, and Andy, who tolerated us and tried to help us.

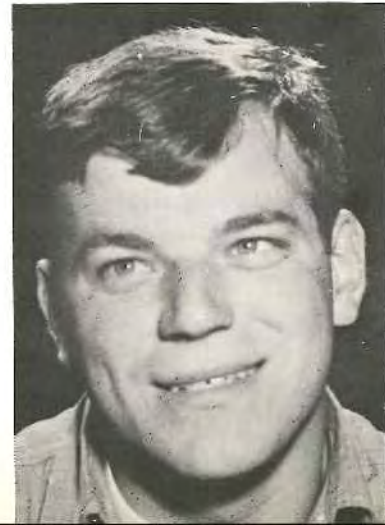
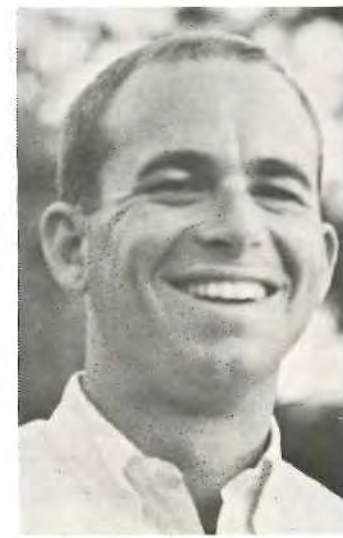
In closing this 1964 CAMP ROBIN HOOD season, the nine Saxons would like to end the year with the first annual (we hope) Saxon cheer: "We've had some fun,
But we'll have lots more,
So let's hear it for the Saxons of '64!"





KAMP KARACTERS





ARTS & CRAFTS Roy Bohsen

Once again we can review the many happy and productive hours that we have spent in the Craft Shop. And again, as I have said so often in the past, it has been a truly fine and successful season. From the morning of the second day of Camp until the very last, small hands (and some pretty big ones, too) have been busily engaged in creating something out of the many materials available. In the Craft Shop campers have been fascinated by the things they saw and did. 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 Arts and Crafts. 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 here at ROBIN HOOD you may become so much 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 in your life as adults.

Now that our Camp season is over, wouldn't it be fun to relive some of those beginning days of Camp when there were so many new and interesting things happening at every turn? Let's look back and imagine you are about to enter the Craft Shop for the first time. Many of your friends had probably told you what to expect. But could you ever have believed it unless you saw it for yourself? First, you are probably amazed by the size of the building. Then you are confronted by the two gigantic show windows wherein are exhibited samples of the projects that you could make in the Shop. And then you went into the Shop itself. Such a collection of machines and tools gathered in one place you'd probably never seen before. There before you were a circular saw, a jointer - planer, a band saw, a wood turning lathe, a drill press, a grinder, a jig-saw, two buffing and polishing machines, a machine metalworking lathe, a hand operated printing press complete with a cabinet filled with type in California job cases, and a real honest-to-goodness rubber stamp making press. In one corner of the room was the electroplating unit. Across the Shop was the metal enameling kiln with the plastics heating oven right beside it. Covering almost the entire wall at the end of the Shop, you beheld a tool panel of hand tools, the likes of which you'd probably never seen before, even in the biggest hardware stores. There you saw tools of every description from ordinary hammer and saw to tools that made you wonder what in the world they could be used for. And so your wonderment continues - perhaps even more so when you are told what you yourself can do and make at ROBIN HOOD. You are introduced to projects in woodwork from a small canoe tie rack or the famous ROBIN HOOD memo pad to an authentic baseball bat turned out on the wood lathe. The field of plastics is unfolded before you. Likewise, the areas of metalwork, leather, metal enameling, metal turning on the machine lathe, molding and casting, electroplating, sterling silver work, silver soldering with acetylene gas, setting type, running a printing press, and operating a rubber stamp press are brought to your attention as the days and weeks pass by. Truly, here at the ROBIN HOOD Craft Shop most anything that can be made by hand tools or machines can become a reality. You could very easily say, "The difficult we do right away - the impossible takes a little longer!"

As in all other departments of Camp, there are individuals who stand out above all the rest. Those boys we are proud and happy to congratulate as "award winners." Necessarily, awards have to be limited in number. So, even though practically every camper has expressed an interest in crafts and has done some mighty fine work, we have chosen only a few in each group who, in our estimation, expressed an exceptional interest in crafts and at the same time, showed marked improvement in their work during the course of the summer. In our Arts and Crafts Trophy Award, Squire Michael Yamin walked away with top honors. Congratulations, Mike! Your work, interest, and attitude are enviable.

In the Tinker division we had as award winners Alan Reinach, Jon Victor, and Trey Friedman. In Pager ranks awards went to Billy Levin, Skippy Victor, and Craig Snider. Juggler award winners were Mike Baylin, Eric Stieglitz, Mike Barasch, Jeff Rothschild, and Mike Madan. In the Squire group awards went to Kenny Greenberg, Reed Evins, Doug Puder, Steve Carlson, Steve Kamil, and Joel Furst. Archer awards went to Jimmy Land, Andy Hyman, Ron Conarro, Harry Goodfriend, and Bob Wagner. In the Mighty Yeoman group award winners were Alan Levin, David Fox, David Horvitz, Larry Ross, and Don King. Lancer award winners were Steve Jacob, Mike Zients, Barney Lehrman, Steve Fadern, and Steve Hecker. In the Friar ranks awards were made to Jeff Hyman, Billy Frank, Don Cutler, and Steve Schechter. Finally, in the Forester group, awards went to Charles Fischman, Andy Eder, and John Strauss.

In addition to all these awards, honorable mention must be given to all the following boys who did very fine work and expressed high interest and aptitude. First, for the Tinkers, we have Robert Jaffee, Mark Berger, and Jay Snider. For the Pagets, we have Robert Aronson, Peter Goldman, and Billy Aibel. Worthy of mention in the Juggler group are Richard Carr, Tony Keats, Bobby Miller, Jon Elkind, Danny Fox, Mike Samuels, and Jon Winer. From the Squires, Jeff Kotler, Steve Perlick, Chuck Tint, Jimmy Bildner, Dicky Goldschmidt, Gary Hecker, Bob Solomon, Jimmy Jacob, and John Kimmel did outstanding work. Archers worthy of note are Bruce Victor, Steve Elkind, Del Friedman, David Litman, Ken Silverman, Andy Markell, and Jon Zins. Boys with honorable mention from the Yeoman tribe include Mike Solomon, Hank Borenstein, Tom Carr, Perry Susskind, Andy Jacob, Jeff Lasdon, John Sloate, Tony Minstein, Bob Benjamin, and Ron Drazin. Lancers with fine work include John Yeskel, Dick Conarro, Dave Reiner, Andy Paul, Bruce Fischman, Bob Glinert, Steve Herfort, and Seth Grossman. Boys from Roger's Friar group who did some mighty fine work were Miles Susskind, Andy Ammerman, Roger Carran, Eddy Yanowitz, Steve Friedman, Bob Geiger, and Mike Protzel. From the mighty Foresters work worthy of note was done by Craig Baum, Dick Immerman, Peter Bersin, Don Brody, and Mitch Cannold. Good work, boys, and congratulations for your efforts.

And so, I bid you adieu for yet another year - actually for the twenty-sixth time! Let's hope that your memories of the Craft Shop during the long winter months ahead will be pleasant ones - ones that will spur you on to even better work in 1965!



CERAMICS

Alan Baldwin



The gratification of changing an ugly lump of clay into a glissening and colorful piece of art was well realized by many ROBIN HOOD campers during the 1964 season. The gratifications of a summer in which both one's athletic and artistic talents are put to a test are all one can ask for. With the arrival of the best and newest kind of ceramic kiln and the introduction of porcelain as well as pottery in our shop, the ceramics department was well on its way to offering the very best in its field.

The campers themselves showed outstanding creativity - Alan Reinach's moody "Cape Cod House" painting on ceramic tile and Billy Klein's two figures which won him the over-all award are two examples. Dennis Drazin's energy was seemingly unleashed in a fury of bright sunstroke underglaze as his pottery mug took on an expressionistic air of non-caring frivolity. Jon Winer's reproduction of an antique car from slab work showed the best kind of creative persistence in meeting an end. Craig Snider's fascination for wedgewood, plus his fine command of the brush, led him to creating some of the finest wedgewood oval pieces ever to leave the Ceramics Shop. My sincerest sympathies go to Billy Aibel whose pink elephant never reached firing. With a valiant attempt to "widen his scope," Abby Kotler put down his tennis racket and turned to ceramics in order to make a beer stein. Along with him came Arnie Bettinger, Larry Lesnik, and the rest of the Forester group. They all found great emotional outlet in wedging modeling clay. Many a rainy day would find a lone Saxon, Dennis Drost, musing over which mold to pour next. On the coldest days near the end of August, people would come in to warm their hands over the little test kiln in the corner - a homey scene to be sure.

Promises for an even more productive year of ceramics urge all ceramics-loving campers to return to ROBIN HOOD next year singing "all man was made of clay, each of us in the very same way," and all wielding their aesthetic senses.



Basketball Clinic



Wally Case

The 1964 edition of the ROBIN HOOD Basketball Clinic added to the stature gained in the previous four years. Cliff Hagan did his usual good job, for the fifth straight season, augmented by Larry Costello, who again added his enthusiasm to the program.

The Clinic was outstanding for its excellent coaching staff, close competition in the games, and delicious food. The sixth ROBIN HOOD program will be another banner one with the addition of two more N. B. A. All-Stars: Jerry Lucas and Oscar Robertson of the Cincinnati Royals. Jerry Lucas, the most highly publicized basketball player in high school and college history, became NBA Rookie of the Year, and recently was voted the most valuable player in the league at the end of the East-West All-Star game. In contention for this honor was Oscar Robertson, recognized as the greatest all-round basketball player in the world, and winner of this coveted award in '61 and '64. These four all-time great All-Stars will undoubtedly make our '65 Clinic the greatest imaginable learning experience possible.

At our closing banquet the Champions and player awards were given as follows:

Junior League: Champs: Rebels - Coach Terry Williams
Runners-up: Celtics - Coach Fran Sweeney
All-Stars: Dana Wilson, Ken Mehler, Dick Costello, Jim Grace, Richie Papp, Steve Estey, Phil Wise, John Smith, Rick Lesnick
Most Valuable Player: Steve Estey
Free Throw Champion: Dennie Lewis
Field Goal Champion: John Musial
Most Improved Player: John Ferino

Intermediate League: Champs: Acorns - Coach Dave Agrodnia
Runners-up: Hellcats - Coach Hank Huntington
All-Stars: Al Niemi, Tony Cardamone, Steve Rubin, Bill Carrol, Phil Consentino, Fred Chapman, Bill Kelly, Ted Lap
Most Valuable Player: Al Niemi
Free Throw Champion: John Creel
Field Goal Champion: Al Niemi
Most Improved Player: Tony Cardamone

Senior League: Champs: Go Go Boys - Coach Joe De Gregorio
Runners-up: Toothpicks - Coach Dick Conover
All-Stars: Kevin Foley, Bob Staak, Tom Coleman, Wayne Shelly, John Ryan, Andy Lesnik, Doug Berk, Ron Hudak
Most Valuable Player: Kevin Foley
Free Throw Champion: Frank Coolidge
Field Goal Champion: Paul Burka
Most Improved Player: John Furphey





Wow! The 1964 archery season was tremendous, with over 290 medals earned and over 90 Merry-men winning Camp Archery Association awards.

The Tinker-Pagers have really tried hard at Mr. Robin Hood's favorite pastime. Although they didn't qualify for any medals, they all enjoyed the game of "archery-baseball" very much. Many of you will undoubtedly qualify next year.

The Jugglers won a grand total of 32 medals and 50% of them earned at least 1. Eddy Levinstone was the best archer in the group, earning 100 points with 30 arrows from a distance of 20 yards. Also shooting from 20 yards were Mike Barasch, Mike Baylin, Richard King, Maury Levin, Chip Stein, and Allen Stieglitz. During Green and White, Allen Stieglitz got 4 out of 6 arrows in the bullseye to pull it out for the Green Team.

The best group in archery this year was the Squire group. They passed a total of 146 medals, with 89% of the group earning at least 1 medal. Scott Friedman earned his Archer First Rank Brassard to lead the group. Pat Freyberg, Gary Fried, John Kimmel, Jay Kotler, Drew Schaffran, and Chuck Tint were all shooting from 30 yards at the end of the year. The Squires pulled a few surprises at the Range this year. Larry Nathanson, for one, passed 6 medals in one day and Chuck shot an amazing 179 from 20 yards the last week of Camp. Good shooting, men!

The Archer group also did quite well. They passed a total of 66 medals with 67% of the group receiving at least 1 medal. Jon Martin led the group all season, with the exception of the last three days when Steve Brooks passed his Archer Sharpshooter to take the lead. Right on their heels were Jimmy Marden and Ron Conarroe. Other fine archers in the group were Warren Abramson, Steve Elkind, Andy Markell, David Perlick, Mark Sapowith, Ken Silverman, Bruce Victor, and Garry Weaver. All were shooting from 20 yards at the end of the season.

In the Yeoman group Mike Solomon and Ken Sherman showed their prowess by earning their Archer medals. They also gave fine support to the Senior Archery Team. David Mendel, in excellent form, shot a 161 from 20 yards to pass his Bowman Sharpshooter. An excellent group of archers - David Fox, Andy Jacob, Billy Klein, Jim Kornreich, Alan Levin, Tony Minstein, Hank Siegal, and Rick Steinberg completed all their medals at 15 yards.

Bob Gerber and Andy Paul dominated the Archery Range for Senior Camp. Both boys passed their American Archer, the highest rank in the Camp Archery Association. They were the backbone of the Senior Archery Team, each averaging over 200 points in match shooting. Jackie Jacks was also a very good archer who displayed excellent form in passing his Archer Sharpshooter. Don Nadelberg, Steve Lazar, and Seth Grossman all did a magnificent job in supporting the Senior Archery Team.

This year there were three Inter-Camp archery matches: one with Camp Marist and two with Camp Huckins. In the first match, with Camp Marist, Bob Gerber and Andy Paul dominated the competition at 30 yards. Pat Freyberg, Seth Grossman, Ken Sherman, Mike Solomon, and Don Nadelberg put up a valiant effort at 20 yards, ROBIN HOOD losing by a narrow margin. The first match against Camp Huckins was all ours. Bob Gerber and Andy Paul again controlled the 30 yard targets, but Ken Sherman, Mike Solomon, and Pat Freyberg shot against keen competition at 20 yards. John Kimmel and Stuart Foreman did excellent jobs at 15 yards to help ROBIN HOOD win the match. ROBIN HOOD gave Huckins a handicap in the return match because most of our Senior archers were out on trips. John Kimmel, Stuart Foreman, Pat Freyberg, and Larry Nathanson, all of the Squire group, gave excellent support to Bob Gerber, Seth Grossman, and Don Nadelberg of the Senior division, but the Merry-men lost by a slight margin.

It has been a wonderful and rewarding season, Gentlemen. I hope you all return to the quiver next year.



STANDARDS & QUALIFICATIONS

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|---|
| 1. Jr. Yeoman Pin...15 yds. 60 pts. | 6. Bowman Pin.....20 yds.100 pts. | 11. Archer Sharpshooter Pin.30 yds.160 pts. |
| 2. Jr. Yeoman Arrow 15 yds. 80 pts. | 7. Bowman 1st Rank.20 yds.130 pts. | 12. Silverbow Archer Pin...40 yds.100 pts. |
| 3. Yeoman Pin.....15 yds.100 pts. | 8. Bowman Sharpshooter20yds.160 pts. | 13. Silverbow Archer 1st Rank.40 yds.130 pts. |
| 4. Jr. Bowman Pin..20 yds. 60 pts. | 9. Archer Pin.....30 yds.100 pts. | 14. S'bow Archer Sharpshooter40 yds.160 pts. |
| 5. Jr. Bowman Arrow20 yds. 80 pts. | 10. Archer 1st Rank..30 yds.130 pts. | 15. American Archer.....50 yds.100 pts. |

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

Abramson, Warren. 7	Freyberg, Pat....7-8	Kimmel, John.....3-10	Markell, Andy.....1-8	Schaffran, Drew...1-7
Barasch, Mike....1-4	Fried, Gary.....1-8	King, Dick.....1-3	Martin, Jon.....5-10	Schottenfeld, Steve 1-3
Baylin, Mike.....1-3	Friedman, Scott...3-10	Kisch, John.....1-2	Mendel, David.....7-8	Sherman, Kenny... 9
Bildner, Jim.....1-4	Furst, Joel..... 1	Kisch, Tony..... 1	Miller, Steve.....1-6	Siegal, Hank..... 3
Bookstein, Paul.... 1	Gerber, Bob.....11-15	Klein, Bill..... 3	Minstein, Tony...3-5	Silverstein, Harry.5-6
Borenstein, Rick...1-3	Goldberg, David...1-5	Kornreich, Jim.... 3	Nadelberg, Don...1-7	Solomon, Bobby....3-4
Brooks, Steve....3-9	Goldschmidt, Dick. 1	Kotler, Jeff.....6-8	Nathanson, Larry.1-6	Solomon, Mike....7-9
Carlson, Steve....1-5	Goodfriend, Harry.1-3	Krasnoff, John.... 1	Paul, Andy.....11-15	Stein, Chip.....1-3
Conarroe, Richard.2-7	Greenburg, Ross...1-2	Land, Jim.....1-3	Perlick, David....3-7	Steinberg, Rick...3-6
Conarroe, Ronnie...2-11	Hecker, Gary.....1-3	Lasdon, Doug..... 1	Perlick, Steve....1-6	Stieglitz, Allen...1-3
Drazin, Ronnie.... 7	Hyman, Andy..... 6	Lehrman, Barney..2-3	Pondfield, Morris.1-2	Stieglitz, Eric.... 1
Elkind, Steve....1-4	Jacob, Andy.....1-7	Levin, Alan..... 3	Postel, Charlie...1-7	Tint, Chuck.....1-8
Evens, Reed.....1-5	Jacob, Jim.....1-2	Levin, Maury....1-4	Ratner, Ira..... 1	Victor, Bruce....1-3
Fein, Ira..... 7	Kahn, Jeff.....3-6	Levinstone, Ed...1-3	Reinach, Barron... 3	Weaver, Garry...3-6
Fischman, Bruce...7-9	Kamil, Steve....1-6	Litman, David....1-3	Rothschild, Jeff.... 3	Winer, Jon.....1-2
Foreman, Stuart...1-7	Katz, Jim.....1-3	Marden, Jim.....4-8	Sapowith, Mark....1-7	Yamin, Mike.....1-3

DRAMATICS & MUSIC

Lee Drost & Hal Lazaron



This year's dramatics program got under way with a big splash. Through the combined efforts of Hal Lazaron, Gary Hiller, and Lee Drost, the annual staff show opened the season. A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Playhouse brought the hidden talents in our staff out into the open. This program featured such classics as the New Hampshire Hillbillies, two "Lost Souls," and a trip to Friedman's Follies. Andy ended the night's festive activity with an original song composed especially for the occasion.

The spirit of independence was most vividly expressed in "Ballad for Americans." Featured speakers were Jib Lampl, Ron Sussberg, Ira Fein, and Mitch Dubick. Under the expert direction of Hal Lazaron, they echoed the meaning of freedom in the hearts of the campers. Following this presentation, Major gave a most inspiring talk on independence.

With the hustle and bustle of the 4th out of the way, we were ready to make plans for the big show. After much thought and many headaches, we finally decided on the King and I. The Sherwood Forest Playhouse began to take on a new look as Siam moved to the shores of Lake Ossipee. Casting completed and the stage readied for the big night, rehearsals got under way. Steve Klein and Ira Fein were chosen to play lead roles. Supporting roles included Billy Kornreich as Louis, Jib Lampl as Chululongkorn, Glenn Kuskin as Lady Thiang, Mitch Dubick as Lun Tha, Bob Gittlin as Tuptin, and Don Brody as the Kralahome. The evening of the 25th arrived at last. With makeup and mess, nervousness and anxiety at hand, the curtain went up at 8:00. The overture began and there we were - the exotic mysticism of the Orient was upon us. We might have been slightly shaky, but the applause from the audience soon overcame all fears. Success was the keynote of the evening.

Although the big show of the year was over, this was no reason for pulling out the stopper. The following week we found ourselves again doing the show, this time for the great metropolis of Freedom. By the time we were ready to relax, Lee got an inspiration to do another musical. How could he do this to us? Sure enough, we had auditions and soon had our cast. Lead roles this time were played by Billy Kornreich, Jib Lampl, and Ron Sussberg. As the cavemen put on their sack clothes and Ron prepared for his obese role as the King of Ancient Anglia, we were ready to "knock 'em dead." But did we? Green and White broke. They couldn't do this to us, not on the day of the show. They did.....!

Green and White meant four plays, two for the Junior Camp division and two for the Senior Camp division. The Senior Camp White Team did an excellent performance of the classic, "Billy Bud." The Junior Camp White Team also did a classic, "Rip Van Winkle." Doug Shaffer and Josh Lipman won first place for the Seniors as did Norman Solomon and Tony Minstein for the Juniors.

After the hustle and bustle of Color War, we didn't know for sure if our second musical would ever get under way. It was finally put on the evening of the 23d, just three days before the close of Camp. We did it!

All too soon the season came to an end. The last duty of our department was to decide on awards. With the many talents in Camp, it was quite a job deciding just who the Cup winners would be. After much deliberation, our director finally piped the white smoke and came up with the end result. Jib Lampl won top honors for acting and Mitch Cannold took the Cup for stagecrafts. Honors for acting were given to the following boys: Tinker-Pagers Matthew Evins and Robbie Hyman; Juggler Tony Keats; Squires Steve Carlson and Jon Friedman; Archers Bob Wagner, Harry Silverstein, and Dave Litman; Yeomen Tony Minstein, Jim Kornreich, and Norm Solomon; Lancers Ron Sussberg, Billy Kornreich, and Mike Zients; Foresters Josh Lipman, Doug Shaffer, and Ted Haines; and Saxons Ira Fein and Mitch Dubick.

Schroeder's Shack was a jumping place this summer with a steady stream of campers coming for private and group lessons - seven days a week. Hal and Gary managed to schedule an average of forty lessons each week, drawing from most, if not all, of the groups in Camp.

This summer lessons were given on guitar, ukelele, recorder, autoharp, trumpet, clarinet, piano, and voice. Several campers received instruction in elementary musical theory in connection with their principal interest.

The Tinker, Pager, Juggler drum class of "Little Beats" got a firm grasp on a few fundamentals and the Juggler guitar group learned enough chords to try its wings and fingers out on simple folk tunes.

The Music Appreciation Group which was composed of a "fairly faithful few" met once or twice a week in the Staff Den to soak up a wide variety of sounds all the way from J. S. Bach to Armstrong and Hamilton. On several occasions lively discussions followed which added to the value of the group meetings.

Performing groups heard and enjoyed this year were the Brass Ensemble, the T-P Rhythm Band, and the chorus, which were featured in the 4th of July Program and the King and I.

Hal and Gary collaborated on the orchestrations for the big show and the final musical, "All American Boy." In these two productions the campers were augmented by counsellor instrumentalists, to whom we are extremely grateful. The torrid trumpet of Ron Carran and the bubbling baritone of Bill Fisher were regular additions to the above ensembles.

Musical programs scheduled for this busy eight weeks included several items besides the two shows noted above, in which camper and counsellor talent was heard and enjoyed. A talent show, at which Tony Keats, Bruce Victor, The Singing Squires, Jib Lampl, and Thundering Artie Lewis and his Amplifier were show stopping favorites, was held at ROBIN HOOD in the Round, and much enjoyed by Juniors and Seniors alike. A Hootenanny brought out the real country-style sounds and featured the guitar and banjo crowd. A late season Variety Show packed the Sherwood Forest Playhouse to the rafters and was enjoyed by all.

On the more serious side, a non-denominational religious service was held in the Outdoor Theatre and featured, besides hymns of the three major faiths, inspirational readings by campers and counsellors.

We look back on this summer as a busy and accomplishful one. We are proud of the many boys who worked in and around the Music Shack and wish them the very best - musically and otherwise - until we meet and tune up again.

Looking back over the past season, how can we ever forget those endless days in the dining hall with the sound of a lonely voice announcing rehearsals...Puzzlement being sung four consecutive days...midnight kidnaps and exotic trips to the Island...Club Forester's war dramas...footlights crashing to the floor...endless inquisitions into the Order of Dionysus?

Can Lee Drost at last regain his rocking chair, will Gary Hiller ever admit his defeat in Green and White, and will Harold Lazaron ever get back to the Chalet? Only time will tell!







GREEN & WHITE

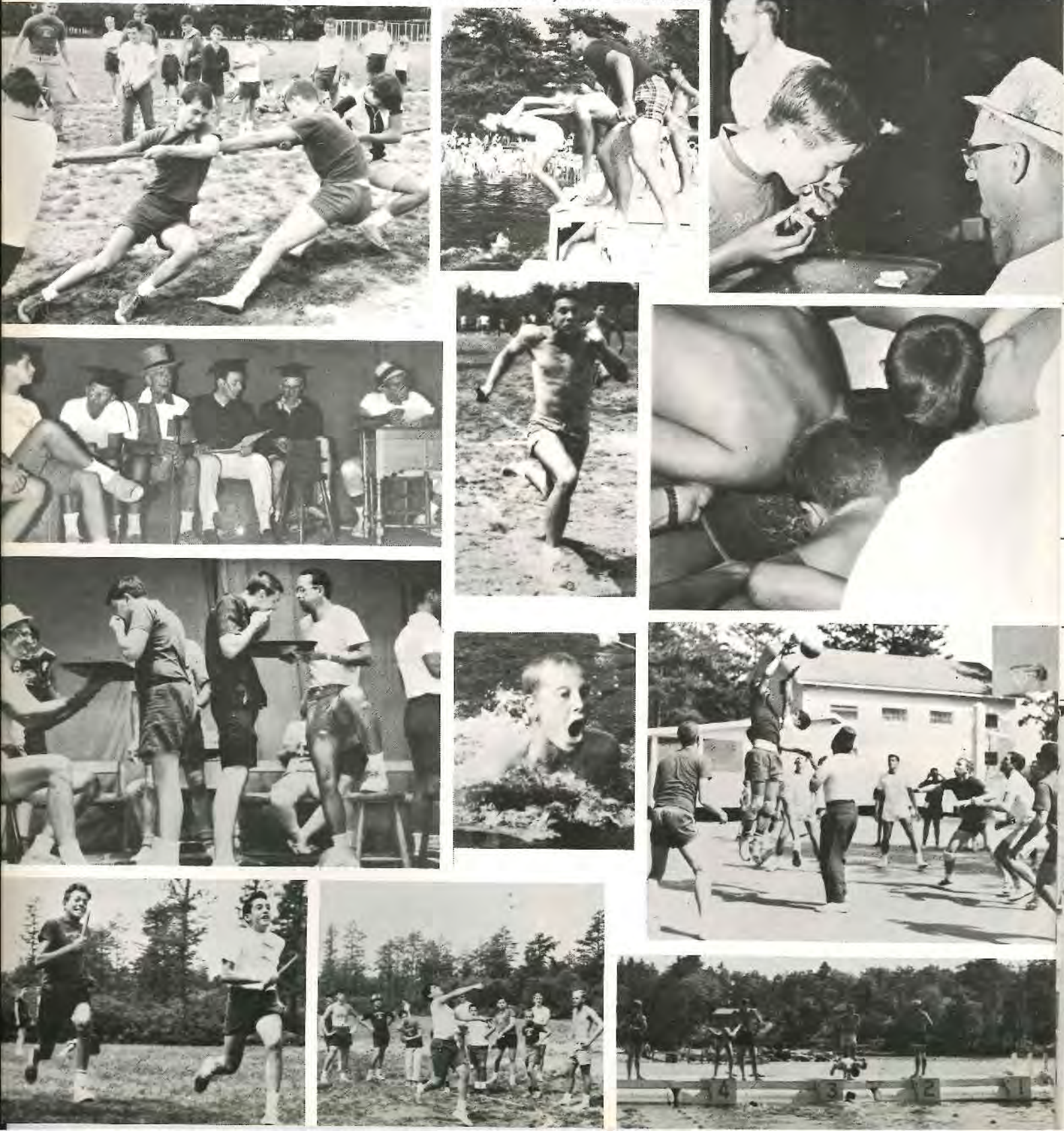


On Sunday morning, August 16th, after everyone had finished a peaceful breakfast, Andy began giving a "lecture" about wasting food by mixing different foods together, etc. To prove his point, Andy demonstrated what can happen when two different cartons of milk are mixed together. The results - when one carton of milk was green and the other white - were amazing. Green and White - five days of tough competition and fun - was on!

Before lunch, after the captains and co-captains had been elected and the teams chosen, the counsellor captains and co-captains (Roger Harrison and Bill Bailey and Terry Williams and Pete Shuler) were announced, and each captain picked a jelly bean to determine whether his team would be green or white. After lunch, the hatchets were unburied, and the activities started right in.

At the end of the first day of competition, the Green Team led by a margin of 50 points. The White Team put up a real fight the second day, but to no apparent avail. At taps on Monday, the "Greenies" had increased their lead to 167 points. At this point some people might have become discouraged, but not the "Whities." Under the capable leadership of Roger Harrison and Bill Bailey, they kept right on fighting. At the end of the third day, however, the Green Team had again upped their lead - now they were ahead by 237 points! On the fourth day things began to look better for the White Team. They swept most of the day's events, including the tug of wars, and took the lead, for the first time, by a margin of 9 points. With White winning both Skit Night and Song Night, there was just no hope left for the Green Team. Green and White was once again a White Team victory!

After the White hatchet was notched and both hatchets were buried under the Archway of Friendship, everyone could look back with fond memories on the preceding five days. Win or lose, no one can ever forget the wonderful experience of Green and White - an experience which again helped to prove that ROBIN HOOD is composed of a true Band of Merry-men-Gentlemen.



HONORABLE JUDGES

Andy Friedman	Drew Friedman	Bobbie Friedman	Ann Friedman	Alice Friedman	Al Jaworski	Hunter Greenwood
Duff Friedman		Major Friedman		Fred Perlmutter		Jack Richardson

HONORABLE DEPUTY JUDGES

LeRoy Bohsen	Wallace Case	Harold Griffin
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GRAND UNAFFILIATES

Nancy Friedman	Laurie Friedman	Jamie Friedman	Liza Friedman	Pat Friedman	Luke Pinna	Apple Blossom
	Meredith Friedman		Andrew Friedman			

UNAFFILIATES

Sandy Curran	Jim Chase	Joan Chase	Joan Ingram	Ray Duane	Gene Doe	Sandi Freeto
Penny Dick	Lil Chase	John Matson	Joan Larsen	Bill Young	Commissary Staff	Sherry Freeto

GREEN TEAM

Captain Terry Williams, Co-captain Pete Shuler

COUNSELLORS

WHITE TEAM

Captain Roger Harrison, Co-captain Bill Bailey

John Badanes	Barry Friedman	Oscar Kirsten	Alan Baldwin	George Friedman	Pete Lyons
Al Beijer	Jon Genser	Hal Kritzman	John Bassett	Paul Goldberg	Steve Mathers
Fred Busick	John Gross	Rick Martin	Andy Bersin	John Greenwald	Bill Phillips
Mike Crawford	Gary Hiller	Ed Meincke	Barry Bettinger	Jim Halpern	Jeff Rosenstock
Gray Curtis	Bram Jelin	Dick Pratt	Bruce Beyor	Steve Kimball	Frank Ryll
John Delaney	John Johnson	Stan Rothenberg	Ron Carran	Steve Klein	Jon Sayward
Wade Dick	Pete Kahne	Wayne Smith	Chuck Downie	Hal Lazon	Ken Settel
Dick Ellis	Bob Kandel	Mark Tinsley	Lee Drost	John Lisker	Drew Strauss
Bill Fisher		Hank Winkler	Dick Fierstein		Jeff Weiner

Captain Skippy Victor, Co-captain Craig Snider

TINKER-PAGERS

Captain Billy Aibel, Co-captain Bobby Davimos

Matthew Evins	David Kaufman	Billy Levin	Bobby Aronson	Robbie Hyman	Alan Reinach
Trey Friedman	Jon Lerer	Carl Offit	Mark Berger	Robert Jaffee	Jon Victor
Pete Goldman		Jay Snider		Pete Madan	

Captain Ross Greenburg, Co-captain Maury Levin

JUGGLERS

Captain Mike Barasch, Co-captain Mike Baylin

Paul Bookstein	Tony Keats	Morris Pondfield	Harvey Baum	John Kruth	Jeff Rothschild
Jon Elkind	Tommy Kornreich	Ricky Stafford	Richard Carr	Doug Lasdon	Mike Samuels
Dan Fox	Mike Madan	Allen Stieglitz	Richard King	Ed Levinstone	Chip Stein
Ronnie Frenkel	Bobby Miller	Jon Winer	Tony Kisch	Joel Packer	Eric Stieglitz

Captain Jeff Kahn, Co-captain Bob Solomon

SQUIRES

Captain Gary Fried, Co-captain John Kimmel

Rick Borenstein	Dick Goldschmidt	Steve Miller	Jimmy Bildner	Jimmy Katz	Barron Reinach
Steve Carlson	Kenny Greenberg	Doug Puder	Jon Friedman	Duke Kisch	Chick Steinberg
Reed Evins	Gary Hecker	Ira Ratner	Scott Friedman	Jeff Kotler	Larry Sussberg
Stuart Foreman	Steve Kamil	Drew Schaffran	Dave Goldberg	Larry Nathanson	Chuck Tint
Pat Freyberg	John Krasnoff	Steve Schottenfeld	Jimmy Jacob	Steve Perlick	Frank Zuch
Joel Furst		Mike Yamin		Charlie Postel	

Captain Jimmy Marden, Co-captain Ron Conarroé

ARCHERS

Captain Jay Schechter, Co-captain Harry Silverstein

Warren Abramson	Andy Markell	Mark Sapowith	Steve Brooks	Andy Hyman	Bobby Wagner
Steve Elkind	Jon Martin	Jeff Sherman	Del Friedman	Jimmy Land	Garry Weaver
David Litman	David Perlick	Ken Silverman	Harry Goodfriend	Eric Packer	Jon Zins
				Bruce Victor	

Captain Mike Solomon, Co-captain Dick Skorman

YEOMEN

Captain Ken Lerer, Co-captain Ken Kotler

Pete Arnow	Don King	Larry Ross	Bob Benjamin	Billy Klein	Tony Minstein
Hank Borenstein	Jeff Lasdon	Ken Sherman	Andy Brock	Jim Kornreich	Billy Roth
Dave Fox	Steve Levin	Jay Simner	Tom Carr	Alan Levin	Hank Siegal
Dave Horvitz	Lloyd Rapoport	John Sloate	Ron Drazin	Dave Mendel	Norm Solomon
Andy Jacob		Rick Steinberg	Ed Fields		Perry Susskind

Captain Robbie Bildner, Co-captain Bruce Levine

LANCERS

Captain Allan Sussberg, Co-captain Jim Geiger

Neil Blumberg	Bruce Gersh	Glenn Kuskin	Scott Cannold	Seth Grossman	Harry Ostrer
Dick Conarroé	Steve Herfort	Jib Lampl	Bruce Fischman	Steve Hecker	Robbie Postel
Dennis Drazin	Jackie Jacks	Andy Paul	Matthew Frank	Billy Jelin	Jimmy Salk
Steve Fadern	Steve Jacob	David Reiner	Dean Friedman	Billy Kornreich	John Yeskel
Dale Frenkel	Lonny Kahn	Ronnie Sussberg	Bob Glinert	Barney Lehrman	Mike Zients
	Steve Kay			Paul Offit	

Captain Steve Schechter, Co-captain David Arnow

FRIARS

Captain David Herfort, Co-captain Alan Furst

Andy Ammerman	Billy Frank	Jeff Sheldon	Roger Carran	Jeff Hyman	Andy Minstein
Arnie Borenstein	Joel Fried	Jim Silverman	Steve Friedman	Trippy Kahn	Mike Protzel
Don Cutler	Bob Miller	Miles Susskind	Bob Geiger	Mike Levin	Chuck Schaffran
Ronnie Foreman	Paul Scharf	Ed Yanowitz	Bob Gerber	John Lichtman	Brian Winer

Captain Jim Aibel, Co-captain Charles Fischman

FORESTERS

Captain Doug Shaffer, Co-captain Peter Bersin

Craig Baum	Abby Kotler	Larry Lesnik	Arnie Bettinger	Ted Haimes	Dick Immerman
Mitch Cannold	Steve Lazar	Don Nadelberg	Don Brody	Alan Handwerger	Josh Lipman
Geoff Holczer		Harold Tenenbaum	Andy Eder		John Strauss

Captain Stan Sussberg, Co-captain Artie Lewis

SAXON-WAITERS

Captain Mike Fierstein, Co-captain Rob Ades

Phil Consentino	Bob Gittlin	Fred Jelin	Dan Brunle	Mitch Dubick	Ira Fein
Dennis Drost	Craig Hormann	Gene Montanare	Bob Drzal	Kevin Dugan	Ted Lap





CQ, CQ, this is KIYMA/1, the "Radio" voice of CAMP ROBIN HOOD, calling any 20 meter phone station!

The sounds of dits and dahs and the calling of CQ, CQ rang from within the walls of the ROBIN HOOD Ham Radio Station this summer when five boys - Squires Bobby Solomon and John Krasnoff, Archer Jon Zins, and Yeomen Mike Solomon and Perry Susskind - worked intently for their Novice licenses. Two Jugglers, Jon Winer and Joel Packer, studied the Novice radio theory with serious hopes of their electronic theory exams. They're sure to receive their Novice tickets as soon as they master the Morse code.

1964 was the year the Morse Code Room and the Radio Shack both got a face-lifting. Returning radio men were amazed to find everything so neat and changed. The brand new Hallicrafter HT-44 transmitter contacted the far corners of the United States and the world with its mighty 200 watt SSB signal and a 3-element Telrex 20-meter beam. A GPR-90 receiver backed up by a DB-23 pre-selector did the listening. There are hopes that next summer Bill Fisher or Hal Kritzman will build up a linear amplifier which will boost the power of the HT-44 transmitter to 500 watts and possibly a full kilowatt!

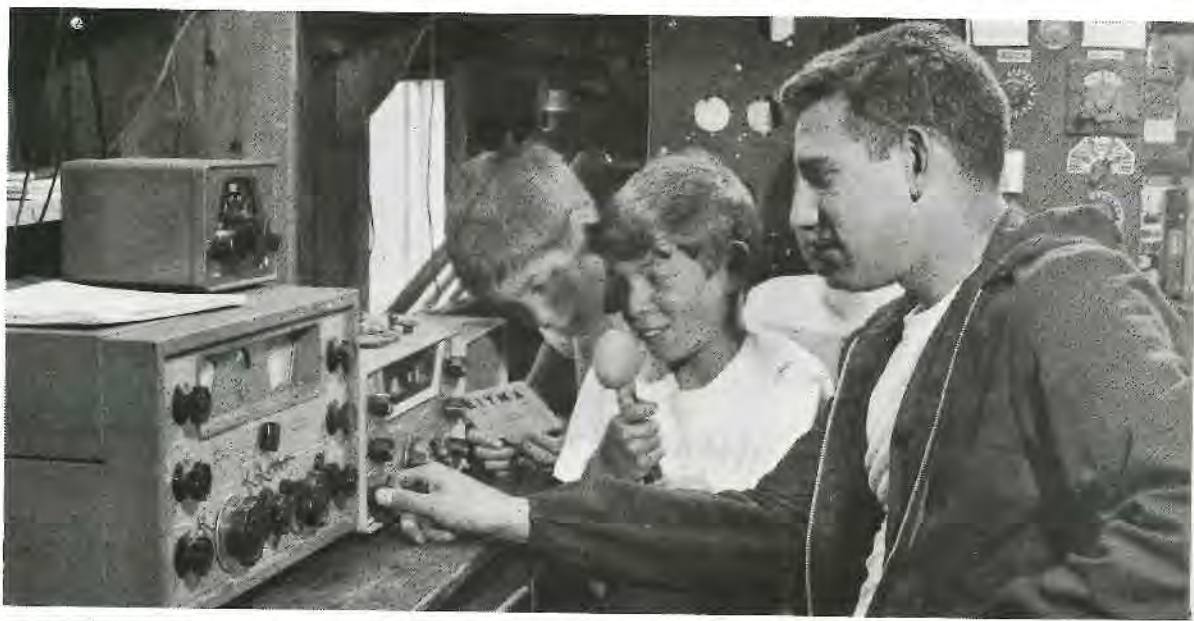
Downstairs in the Code Room, which also served as the electronics classroom and kit-building headquarters, things were also bustling. To learn proper soldering techniques and the purpose of various electronic components, the ham radio group, along with the electronics group, built transistorized walkie-talkies, and Steve Elkind even tackled a more difficult project - a Novice transmitter for 80 and 40 meters. Special praise goes to Jugglers Jon Winer and Joel Packer and Squire Joel Furst for doing excellent jobs building their walkie-talkies with practically no assistance.

As the Camp season grew to its close, five boys - Jon Zins, Bobby Solomon, Mike Solomon, Perry Susskind, and John Krasnoff - took the Novice theory exam. Four did pass and to them I give special praise for they have now become members of an exclusive, world-wide organization (who proudly call themselves "Hams") - the Fraternity of Radio Amateurs.

Bobby Solomon, Mike Solomon, and Jon Zins have decided to build their radio equipment rather than buy commercially built "rigs." Next summer they plan to work for their Technician or General class licenses here at ROBIN HOOD.

A few displays of Nature's lightning created havoc in the Ham Shack this summer when a power line surge burned out the GPR-90, Johnson-Viking matchbox, and HT-44. Problems arose when some special silicon diode rectifiers for the HT-44 power supply couldn't be purchased anywhere in New England. Thanks go to Andy for his patience in finally locating a source for the purchase of these parts in Chicago.

Now that the season is over, I think it's time to flip the "Big Switch" and go QRT - so 73 and best of DX.





Once again, as I have for so many years, let me extend greetings to you all from your Riding Master and the Staff of the Sherwood Forest Stables. As I mentioned last year, with each passing summer it becomes increasingly more difficult for your Riding Master to reconcile himself to the fact that another Camp season has so quickly come and gone. His consolation and reward is found, however - as I trust is yours - in memories; memories of pleasant associations and accomplishments shared with all of our Merryman Riders as well as our faithful and uncomplaining equine friends. Additionally, of course, each closing season means that we may look forward happily to the coming summer when friendships may be renewed and strengthened and accomplishments and rewards increased. That, however, is to speak of the future - let us pause at this point to reflect briefly upon the riding season just completed and to fondly recall some of the highlights.

As you are all aware, the 1964 season was a very busy one for all the members of the riding group and staff. This was due largely to the fact that we had a very large and enthusiastic group of riders as well as to the fact that the weather for the most part was in our favor. I feel that there can be little doubt but that a great deal of enjoyment was experienced by most all of you on the trail, in the water, in the woods, on night rides, and the like. At the same time, however, your Riding Master is well aware of the many, long, hot, hard, dusty hours which were spent in the ring in the pursuit of horsemanship and horsemastership. Your instructors were more than gratified to note how willingly you gave of yourselves and how cooperative you were during those same gruelling hours. Many of you received tangible rewards by becoming ribbon winners in the Gorham Show, the White Mountain Show, and/or in our own ROBIN HOOD Show. As proud as I may have been for these many honors which you won, may I remind you that for each and every one of you there was a far greater and much more gratifying reward. Stated quite simply, it is the fact that, almost without exception, through your constant and diligent efforts, each of you learned to care for, to handle, and to enjoy your four-footed friends. Looking to the future, this holds the promise of many happy hours wherever you may be. This means as much to your Riding Master and his staff as do all of the cups and ribbons that you may bring back to the Sherwood Forest Stables while riding under ROBIN HOOD colors! May I at this point pause to pay tribute to those riders whose efforts won for them the Certificate of Horsemanship.

<u>Novice</u>	<u>Junior</u>	<u>Intermediate</u>	<u>Advanced</u>		
Billy Aibel	Arnie Borenstein	Robbie Postel	Bob Benjamin	John Krasnoff	Scott Cannold
Bobby Aronson	Dale Frenkel	Mike Samuels	Steve Brooks	Harry Ostrer	Steve Friedman
Reed Evins	Pat Freyberg	Steve Schottenfeld	Tom Carr	Charlie Postel	Alan Handwerker
Trey Friedman	Bob Glinert	Hank Siegal	Ron Drazin	Ira Ratner	Jeff Kahn
David Kaufman	Harry Goodfriend		Scott Friedman	Dave Reiner	Trippy Kahn
Jon Lerer	Andy Jacob		Joel Furst	Ken Sherman	John Yeskel
Craig Snider	Bob Miller		Ken Greenberg	Bob Solomon	
Jay Snider	H. Bob Miller		Dave Horvitz	Norm Solomon	
Jon Victor	Steve Miller		Jackie Jacks	Ed Yanowitz	
Skippy Victor	Larry Nathanson		Steve Kay		

The next tribute to be mentioned goes to a group. Each year, as most of you know, your staff picks the group which it feels has done the best job overall. Please bear in mind that this award is not based solely on proficiency. Enthusiasm, cooperation, ability, and improvement are all taken into consideration. After careful and exhaustive examination of every rider in each group relative to the qualifications mentioned above, your staff decided to name as this year's best group the 1964 Squires! I must mention the fact that more than a little consideration was given to the Yeoman group for their commendable performance, and that it was only after considerable evaluation that the Squire group was selected. May I commend both groups for their outstanding effort and performance.

Having named the group award, let us now enumerate the individual awards which are made within each group. As most of you know, it is the custom each year to select within each group the rider, who, in the opinion of your staff, has shown the highest degree of proficiency; additionally selected is the rider who has shown the greatest amount of improvement within the Camp season. As you can appreciate, in many, many cases, the selection of riders for these awards is extremely difficult. The ability and performance of so many riders are often so closely matched that it is not an easy task to select just one. The process of selection was made even more difficult this year due to the large number of riders in many of the groups. The result was that your Riding Master and his staff spent a great deal of time examining the qualifications and merits of each and every rider for one, or possibly both, of the awards within each group. The final selections were as follows:

<u>Group</u>	<u>Most Proficient</u>	<u>Most Improved</u>
Tinker-Pager	Bobby Aronson	David Kaufman
Juggler	Bobby Miller	Mike Samuels
Squire	Jeff Kahn	Charlie Postel, Pat Freyberg-HM
Archer	Steve Brooks	Harry Goodfriend
Yeoman	Norm Solomon	Andy Jacob
Lancer	Scott Cannold, John Yeskel-HM	Dave Reiner
Friar	Trippy Kahn, Steve Friedman-HM	Ed Yanowitz
Forester	Alan Handwerker	

Congratulations to each and every one of you. Your staff commends you and thanks you for a job well done. I always find it difficult to find the proper words to express my feelings to all of the other riders at this point. I do not want any rider to feel that his efforts and accomplishments have gone unnoticed. Your staff is keenly aware of the individual achievement of each and every rider and is quite gratified with how you all strove consistently for improvement. As is true in any com-

petition, however, top honors and awards go only to a few. To those named above, I have already extended a word of congratulations - let me also, however, inject a word of caution - do not rest on past achievement. To all the others, I wish to express my appreciation and leave with them the reminder that each year brings a new list of award winners!

To present a listing of awards without including one which is most treasured, and which goes to only a very select group, would be a gross omission. Therefore, allow me herewith to present the names of those who 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 such proficiency and who have thereby won for themselves life-long membership in this most exclusive society are as follows:

<u>Officers</u>		<u>Honorary Officers</u>	<u>Members</u>
President	Steve Miller	Andrew Friedman	Bob Benjamin
Vice-President	Jackie Jacks	Pat Friedman	Bobby Miller
Secretary	Jamie Friedman	Dick Ellis	Hank Siegal
Treasurer	Robbie Postel	Nancy Friedman	Bob Solomon
Sergeant-at-Arms	Steve Schottenfeld		Norm Solomon

Just as a matter of reassurance to the uninitiated and/or to those who might be contemplating entering the riding program next summer, I think it should be mentioned that other than eating a little dust and dirt, none of the above named riders sustained injury. Might I add, now that you have demonstrated your proficiency, it will not be necessary to do so again. Your membership cannot be revoked!

Now let us turn our attention to horse show honors. This year, as we did once in the past, we decided to send two riders, Alan Handwerger and Trippy Kahn, along with two horses, Yang and Cinnamon, to Gorham, Maine. This show is a two-day affair sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Gorham. It is a regular member show, American Horse Show Association; Class A, New England Horseman's Council; Class A, Maine Horse Association. Those of you familiar with horse show circuits will recognize that this is a top notch show with quite formidable competition. Those of you who were fortunate enough to get to Gorham saw and know what the competition was like. It was with quite some misgiving and trepidation that we entered Alan and Trippy for fear that they would be far outclassed as far as horses were concerned - and, in truth, they were! In spite of this, they managed to bring home three ribbons of which I know I was as proud as they. Unfortunately your Riding Master was unable to be present due to the fact that we had to keep our own program running at Camp. Dick Ellis, however, pinch hit for me and did an excellent job. I did manage to get to the show one evening, but unfortunately I did not see Alan and Trippy in competition. What I did see, however, was sufficient to make me realize just how keen the competition was and to appreciate what an admirable job Alan and Trippy did. My congratulations and thanks to you both. Perhaps in the light of this performance we may try it again with more riders and more horses,

And now for another show - The White Mountain Horse Show held in Fryeburg, Maine. As some of you know, the White Mountain Horse Show Association was founded eight year ago by a small number of Camp directors and riding staffs for the purpose of promoting inter-Camp competition as well as affording competing riders to demonstrate their proficiency. This year ten Camps entered with slightly over one hundred horses and approximately two hundred and twenty-five riders - both boys and girls. Of the twelve classes which we were eligible to enter, our riders brought home trophies or ribbons in all but one! When the day was over and a count made, we found that we had six silver trophies and a total of thirty ribbons to go along with them. This was more than any other Camp in the entire show! Just as a sidelight - for purposes of the Show - this year ROBIN HOOD went coed. Three girls rode under ROBIN HOOD colors. One was Jamie Friedman, Major's daughter and the other two were Jodie and Jan Griffin whom you will recognize as being the daughters of your Riding Master. In looking over the prize listings below you will discover that they accounted for three of the thirty ribbons which were brought home to ROBIN HOOD! The individual record reads as follows:

Class 3	<u>Horsemanship-Boys 11-13</u>	Class 8	<u>Horsemanship-Girls under 11</u>
1st	John Yeskel	5th	Jamie Friedman
3d	Scott Cannold		
4th	Dave Horvitz	Class 9	<u>Horsemanship-Boys under 11</u>
5th	Norm Solomon	2d	Jeff Kahn
6th	Ron Drazin	4th	Kenny Greenberg
		5th	Charlie Postel
Class 4	<u>Children's Jumpers</u>	6th	Bob Solomon
1st	Trippy Kahn		
2d	Alan Handwerger	Class 10	<u>Horsemanship-Novice-Girls under 18</u>
		2d	Jamie Friedman
Class 5	<u>Hunt Seat Over Fences</u>	4th	Jodie Griffin
2d	Trippy Kahn		
		Class 11	<u>Horsemanship-Novice-Boys under 18</u>
Class 6	<u>Camps on Parade</u>	4th	Charlie Postel
4th	Trippy Kahn	5th	Scott Friedman
	Alan Handwerger	6th	Andy Jacob
	Scott Cannold		
	Jeff Kahn	Class 13	<u>Horsemanship-Boys 14-17</u>
	John Yeskel	1st	Trippy Kahn
		5th	Alan Handwerger

Class 7 Saddle Horse Pairs

- 3d John Yeskel and Scott Cannold
5th Jeff Kahn and Trippy Kahn

Class 14 Equitation Championship

- 6th Trippy Kahn

I feel that I should make some comment - but the above record tells more than I could ever put into words. I will say that I was the proudest man on the field that day. Congratulations to you all for a magnificent performance. Such obvious demonstrations of effort, ability, and achievement are all the reward that your instructors can ask or desire.

And now for the ROBIN HOOD Horse Show. As you all know, your Riding Master was not able to be present at the time of the show. As a result, I am not 100 per cent sure of each and every place. I am well aware how much this means to the many of you who deservedly won honors. The record as it appears below is correct to the best of my knowledge at this time. If and when any error comes to light, the records will be corrected immediately and full and proper recognition will be given to the rider concerned. You all did a magnificent job and are to be highly commended for your effort and performance.

Class 1 Intermediate Equitation

- 1 Ron Drazin
2 Dave Horvitz
3 Bob Solomon
4 Norm Solomon
5 Kenny Sherman
6 Bob Benjamin
Ed Yanowitz

Class 2 Novice Equitation

- 1 Charlie Postel
2 Jamie Friedman
3 Bob Miller
4 Scott Friedman
5 Hank Siegal - Andy Jacob
6 Bob Glinert - A. Borenstein

Class 3 Intermediate Equitation

- 1 Steve Brooks
2 John Krasnoff
3 Kenny Greenberg
4 Dave Reiner
5 Ira Ratner
6 Joel Furst
7 Tommy Carr

Class 4 Equitation Over Fences

- 1 Trippy Kahn
2 Jeff Kahn
3 John Yeskel

Class 5 Advanced Equitation

- 1 John Yeskel
2 Jeff Kahn
3 Scott Cannold
4 Steve Friedman

Class 6 Open Jumping

- 1 Trippy Kahn
2 Jeff Kahn
3 John Yeskel

And now we come to the naming of our two final awards: The Most Improved Rider Trophy, and the Master Riding Trophy. There were numerous riders showing considerable improvement, but one stood out above the rest. A first year novice, he progressed so rapidly that he was entered in the Novice Class at the White Mountain Horse Show, and in his age group in competition with 25 other riders, many with years of experience. He won a fourth and fifth place ribbon, respectively, and later a first in his event at the ROBIN HOOD Horse Show! Congratulations to Charlie Postel! Your natural ability, Charlie, coupled with your determination and eagerness to learn, will carry you a long way in your pursuit of horsemanship and horsemastership. I hope to have the privilege and pleasure of working with you in the future in these pursuits. You are truly a Merryman-Gentleman.

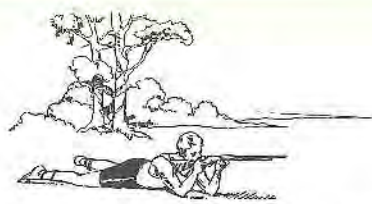
Last, but far from least, is the Master Riding Award. To qualify for this award, a rider must not only rank high in proficiency but must demonstrate continually by genuine interest, unselfish cooperation, and constant endeavor his sincere desire to become a more nearly perfect rider, gentleman, and sportsman. This is an award that is seldom easily decided upon for most frequently there are a number of riders who meet the qualifications to one degree or another. This year proved to be no exception. However, after all factors were carefully weighed and examined, it became apparent that one rider had the edge over all others. That rider was Scott Cannold. Congratulations, Scotty! I have had the pleasure of working with you now for several years and during that time I have watched you quite carefully. Throughout that period I have been constantly and increasingly impressed with you in every respect. Your efforts have now won for you the highest award that your riding staff can bestow. I know that you will wear your laurels proudly and well!!

Again Riders of ROBIN HOOD, my report to you for another year is completed. To each and every one of you, I wish to say that your staff and I are proud of your accomplishments, impressed by your efforts, and most grateful for your cooperation. As I have said to you many times before, an instructor is only as good as his pupils for therein lies the measure of his success. I doubt sincerely if anyone would challenge the fact that this past season was one of the most successful, if not the most successful, in the history of the Sherwood Forest Stable.

And so once again the record book is closed for another season. Before placing it in the archives, however, I would be remiss if I did not extend my sincere thanks and appreciation for all those many individuals who worked with me and for me through the summer season. I wish specifically to mention Trippy Kahn and Alan Handwerker. Although both of these riders were campers, they lived with us and worked with us all summer long. To all intents and purposes they were members of the riding staff, and I am not so sure that at times I expected too much from them. They both devoted many long hours to our program, helping maintain the stables, caring for the horses, instructing and assisting our riders, building the jump ring and many other duties too numerous to mention. Although I may have appeared a hard taskmaster at times, I want them both to know that their efforts and assistance were much appreciated by your Riding Master. I wish also to express my appreciation to Steve Friedman who spent many long hours with us assisting with the novice riders. As for the rest of the staff, I have nothing but praise - for John Matson, who unfortunately we lost in mid-season; for Barry Bettinger, who was thrown into a job over his head but who, nevertheless, did an admirable job; and for Dick Ellis, of whom I also probably demanded too much but who, nonetheless, did more than a commendable job. To all these men go my most sincere thanks and appreciation, for without them your Riding Master would have been quite at a loss. I trust that we may all work together in another season.

Now in closing, may I extend for myself and my staff the very best of wishes for an enjoyable and fruitful winter. God willing, may we all soon again assemble in the shadows of the Sherwood Forest Stable.





The Rifle Range at ROBIN HOOD was once again a very busy and popular place this summer as campers in ever increasing numbers raced up the dirt road to the Range to vie eagerly with one another for marksmanship honors. The first few days were devoted to instruction in the care and cleaning of the .22 caliber rifle, its nomenclature, and safety regulations. New and old campers alike were required to attend these classes before commencing to fire.

The Squires, youngest of the Merry-men to fire, proved themselves not only to be anxious to fire, but also most worthy. This group seemed to start rolling the very first day on the Range. It was soon obvious to everyone that these sharpshooters were far from ordinary. It comes as no surprise to us to find a total of 80 medals being earned over the season. It would be impossible for us to name each and every Squire who accomplished so much, but we feel that John Kimmel must be given recognition for leading his group by starting Bar II and his sitting position. Jimmy Bildner, Jay Kotler, Gary Hecker, Barron Reinach, and Steve Schottenfeld also did some remarkable shooting as they moved into their more difficult stages of the prone position medals.

The Archers started the season right where they left off last year. The group found itself moving into the year with many new faces. Andy Hyman, Dave Perlick, and Jeff Sherman were three of the new marksmen who proved themselves to be a vital asset in the overall total of 44 medals for the group. Jay Schechter and Jimmy Marden fought back and forth for the top firer in the group in a most interesting duel. Because both have started their Bar III medal, it is impossible to give top rank to just one of them. Jon Martin and Andy Markell found themselves moving into the sitting position.

The mighty Yeomen found themselves firing not only in prone and sitting positions, but in some cases kneeling. Despite the challenge in position firing, the group was able to tally a total of 42 medals to their credit. Outstanding in the group was understandably a real chore to decide with so many contending for the honor. We feel that two Yeomen proved themselves beyond the rest: Andy Brock, for his consistent fine firing and his contribution to the Senior Rifle Team. Andy, at the time of this writing, is well on his way to his Bar VI honors. Alan Levin also shared the top award with Andy. His progress was just short of amazing. His natural ability and ease with which he orientated himself to every new position accounts for his qualification of 81 targets and into the beginning of his Bar V medal. But this group was much more than a two-man show. Riflemen like Eddie Fields completing his Bar III and a total of 70 riddled targets - Larry Ross with 60 total targets and his Bar II - John Sloate finishing his Bar II - and David Fox with 72 good targets and his Bar IV underway.

The Lancers concentrated on the more difficult medal firing and also Rifle Team practices and actual competitive shooting. We would like to give special recognition to those Lancers who participated in the Senior Team matches - Neil Blumberg, Dean Friedman, Lonny Kahn, and Bruce Levine. We feel that because of their effort toward team competition, Dean Friedman and Bruce Levine have shown themselves to be by far the most outstanding riflemen in their group. Special recognition must go to Dick Conarro and Robbie Postel for the outstanding progress made over the season.

The Friars and Foresters also made a considerable contribution to the 1964 program. It was Roger Carran and Steve Friedman who led their group in competition firing throughout the season. If it were not for their efforts, the team would surely have been handicapped. The Foresters, never to be outdone, had two members who also fired Senior Team plus leading the Camp in individual medal earnings. I speak, of course, of Jim Aibel and Geoff Holczer. Geoff completed his Bar IX with relative ease and fired a 98 against Camp Huckins earlier in the season. Jim also fired on the Team, leading in total points over the season. It was with a great deal of pride that we gave the Outstanding Rifleman Award to him. We feel that he exemplifies every aspect of what this award was originally founded for - not only his ability to excel in this sport, but also his courtesy and sportsmanship to teammates and competitors alike. Jim, it is our pleasure!

As the season draws to a rapid close, there are so many things that race through my mind. It was a most enjoyable and beneficial summer for me and I hope for the many shooters who found their way to the Range each day. But there is one person to whom I feel I must give my utmost thanks. If it were not for Jeff Weiner and his endless desire to help each and every camper to gain the most from the riflery program, it could not have been the success that it was. As the season progressed, he was given almost all classes, giving me more time for group tripping. For the work he did and the responsibility he carried so well, I say again - thank you.

Thus another season of riflery goes into the record books. So, until we meet again, open all bolts and cease fire for 1964.



NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION



STANDARDS and QUALIFICATIONS

PRONE - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS	SITTING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS	STANDING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS
1. Pro-Marksman..... 20 to 50 pts.	6. Bar Two..... 30 to 50 pts.	12. Bar Eight..... 30 to 50 pts.
2. Marksman..... 25 to 50 pts.	7. Bar Three..... 35 to 50 pts.	13. Bar Nine..... 35 to 50 pts.
3. Marksman 1st Class. 30 to 50 pts.	8. Bar Four..... 40 to 50 pts.	14. Expert..... 40 to 50 pts.
4. Sharpshooter..... 35 to 50 pts.	KNEELING-50 ft. 10 TARGETS	15. Expert Rifleman: Completion of above
5. Bar One..... 40 to 50 pts.	9. Bar Five..... 30 to 50 pts.	16. Distinguished Rifleman
	10. Bar Six..... 35 to 50 pts.	
	11. Bar Seven..... 40 to 50 pts.	

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

Pete Arnow..... 6	Steve Fadem..... 1	Jim Gordon..... 4	Jeff Kotler..... 1-4	Doug Puder..... 1-2
Craig Baum..... 7	Ed Fields..... 1-7	Ken Greenberg..... 1-3	John Krasnoff..... 1-2	Ira Ratner..... 1
Bob Benjamin..... 6	Stuart Foreman... 1	Gary Hecker..... 1-4	Jimmy Land..... 1-2	Barron Reinach... 1-4
Jim Bildner..... 1-4	David Fox..... 1-7	Steve Herfort..... 8	Jeff Lasdon..... 1-2	Larry Ross..... 1-6
Robbie Bildner... 6	Matt Frank..... 6	Geoff Holczer..... 13	Ken Lerer..... 4	Drew Schaffran... 1-3
Neil Blumberg... 8	Pat Freyberg..... 1-3	Andy Hyman..... 2-5	Alan Levin..... 1-8	Jay Schechter.... 4-6
Hank Borenstein.. 1	Gary Fried..... 1-3	Jackie Jacks..... 6	Bruce Levine..... 7	Steve Schottenfeld 1-3
Rick Borenstein.. 1-2	Joel Fried..... 1	Jimmy Jacob..... 1-2	Jim Marden..... 3-6	Jeff Sherman..... 1-5
Andy Brock..... 8-9	Dean Friedman... 7	Jeff Kahn..... 1-2	Andy Markell.... 3-5	Ken Silverman... 1-3
Steve Brooks..... 2	Del Friedman.... 1-4	Lonny Kahn..... 6	Jon Martin..... 3-6	John Sloate..... 5-6
Scott Cannold.... 5	Jon Friedman.... 1-2	Steve Kamil..... 1-2	Steve Miller..... 1	Bobby Solomon.... 1
Steve Carlson.... 1-3	Scott Friedman... 1-3	Jimmy Katz..... 1-2	Andy Minstein... 5	Chick Steinberg... 1-2
Tom Carr..... 4	Joel Furst..... 1-3	John Kimmel.... 1-5	Larry Nathanson.. 1	Chuck Tint..... 1-2
Roger Carran.... 11	Bruce Gersh..... 4	Don King..... 1	David Perlick.... 1-4	Bruce Victor..... 1-2
Dick Conarroe... 2-5	David Goldberg... 1-3	Duke Kisch..... 1-3	Steve Perlick.... 1-2	Mike Yamin..... 1-2
Steve Elkind.... 3-5	Dick Goldschmidt 1-2	Billy Klein..... 1-3	Charlie Postel... 1-2	Jon Zins..... 1-3
Reed Evins..... 1	Harry Goodfriend. 1		Robbie Postel.... 1-4	Frank Zuch..... 1-3

SAILING



Barry Friedman

This year sailing was among the most popular activities at Camp. New facilities and a concerted effort kept as many as 7 boats out each day, with campers often standing in line to get aboard. The new catamarans and the wonderful sailing trips to the Main Lake did much to enhance the season. Every group found its own way of best utilizing the facilities to make for a memorable summer.

The Yeomen were among the most enthusiastic sailors - seldom was there a day when Hank Siegal and Dave Mendel weren't sailing. They would "take a cat, grab the wind, and head for the other side." The Yeomen had three sailing trips. On each trip, 15 hardy sailors departed for the Main Lake to make the most of the high winds and high seas. Lake Ossipee, with its great expanse and sandy lee shore, made for unsurpassable sailing. The first trip was a great success - we can still remember Oscar retipping his overturned boat instead of righting it and Andy's surprsie visit, complete with ice cream. The second trip left inspite of threatening rain, and we almost made it - but finally the rains came down, and we had to be towed back to Camp. The third trip was the best ever. The wind was a small gale for much of the time, and the boats never ceased to be used - even during meals. That night, due to the high winds and very low temperatures, we pulled the boats up on the beach and tipped them for use as windscreens. We survived well enough, for we were out sailing before breakfast the next morning. The wind was so stiff that we chose to end the trip properly, and forgoing the tow by motorboat, we sailed home only to get back to the rigors of Red Cross sailing where Andy Brock and Mike Solomon (who had never sailed before) earned their cards, and with Hank and Dave, their Skipperships to boot. Finally the day came when Hank earned the department's most coveted rating - his Captaincy. All in all, the Yeomen were among Camp's most active sailors, and I expect great things from next year's Lancers.

The Lancers were always sailing - when it was windy, they invaded en masse and when it was calm, in thinner numbers, they helped keep up the boats and the facilities. We will long remember the determination of Steve Fadem as he worked his way up to Captain and won the trophy for Progress and Achievement in Sailing; the skill of Captain Jib Lampl, who was even teaching Barry some knots; and Robbie Postel, who finally drifted down to sailing and got his Skippership shortly thereafter. Then there was the Lancer trip to the Main Lake. This was the hardest trip ever - and also the wettest. It was a great sailing day with steady winds just over 20 knots. With one pontoon out of the water, the other one (and the lee rail) under, nobody complained about a lack of action. Steve Fadem almost turned turtle twice, but we all made it back to the safety of the Marina - where there was lots of nice hot cocoa and coffee. Try as we might, we couldn't get hot showers, but second best was fine - a trip to Conway for dinner and a movie. The activities of the Lancer sailors could only be described as wild - but they were also wonderful, and I look forward to a repeat performance next summer.

The Friars were quite a notable sailing group. Rog Harrison was President, Vice-President, and Secretary of the "Dippy-Dunky Club," as a result of tipping no less than three times. Being the first camper to tip this year netted Steve Schechter the spot of Treasurer. Mike Levin, Honorable Mention for the Sailing Trophy, started working on the sailfish the first week of Camp and, with

the help of Paul Scharf, made it seaworthy. Most surprising of all, however, was Billy Frank's winning four straight races. From the Friar trip to the Main Lake to sailing in the most decrepid Gull, it was quite a summer!

This year's members of Club Forester utilized the facilities of the sailing department to the fullest. All but a few of the group sailed the clear waters of Broad Bay for fun, contest, or simply to "soak up the rays." The Foresters also went on a sailing trip to the Main Lake, but only moderate winds made the trip less eventful than those of the younger groups. Almost all of the Foresters passed their Novice test, Josh Lipman and Dick Immerman obtained the rank of Helmsman, and John Strauss and Mitch Cannold became Skippers. Don Brody was the first in Camp to pass his Captain's exam, and was also the number one racer in Camp. Don assumed the rating of Vice-Commodore and the responsibilities of running the sailing department when I was out of Camp. His outstanding performance in handling all boats rated him the Trophy for Effort and Skill in Sailing. There was only one capsizing among the members of Club Forester. Josh Lipman and John Strauss inverted a Gull which promptly settled to the bottom of the Lake. The hulk was not lost, however, for Josh and Craig Baum, with the aid of SCUBA gear, succeeded in their salvage efforts.

We had a terrific season in the sailing department - things were really wild and wonderful. But, the tide has but begun to ebb, and the wave has but begun to break. Bigger and better things are coming.....so we'll see you next summer. Until then, happy sailing!



SCUBA DIVING

Bill Fisher



Summer 1964 - what a year for skin and SCUBA diving! From July 2d until August 25th, the Merry-men put in over 500 hours with SCUBA. What could have been more fitting than Alan Levin's being the first diver to run out of air, and his brother, Maury, being the last diver in the water?

The rides to Portland - the big tanks for Miles and Perry Susskind - the night that Trippy and Hal took the bottles to Tommy's - the pizzas that Barron, Dennis, Scott, Chuck, Peter, and Larry had at Angelone's - the pictures of little Kenny and a big tank - these were only a few ingredients of a wonderful summer.

More of the Merry-men than ever before had their own SCUBA gear: "Aqualad" Cannold, Bill Frank, Steve Hecker, Hank Borenstein, Perry Susskind, Miles Susskind, Josh Lipman, Harold Tenenbaum, Don Cutler, Chuck Schaffran, and Squire Barron Reinach. All were equipped with tank and regulator. In addition, Mike Zients, Glenn Kuskin, and Andy Minstein cured the cold with wet suits.

For the first time, ROBIN HOOD'S divers invaded Maine's ocean waters. Chuck Schaffran and Andy Minstein found that they were men instead of boys when they dived from the cliff area at York Beach. Bill Frank, Hal Tenenbaum, and Josh Lipman were the terrors of the deep as they entered the waters at Kettle Cove with spear guns. What a cookout we had after the Kettle Cove dive - lobster and corn on the cob at Two Lights State Park.

Why did Jay Simner read comic books underwater? Was it to avoid Major's eye? How did Dennis Drost stretch out half a small tank of air enough to swim to the Island underwater? How about the deep trips to the Island that Hal Tenenbaum, Steve Friedman, and Don Cutler made?

The picture of Ed Fields - the shots of Josh Lipman and John Strauss raising the Beetle - ROBIN HOOD'S new underwater camera opened up a new field of experience for the Merry-men.

I'll never forget the look on Steve Hecker's face when he realized that he had learned to clear his mask, or the perfect form with which Hank Borenstein entered the water. And the night that Hank and Steve received the Progress and Achievement Trophy - can they ever forget it?

It was a wonderful summer, thanks to people like Saxon Dennis Drost, who gave so much of his time to the Junior Camp divers; Ronnie Carran, who did a bang-up job as assistant instructor; Bill Frank, Hal Tenenbaum, Scott Cannold, and Andy Minstein, who helped me so very much in the running and maintenance of the department; Andy, Duff, Drew and Major without whose enthusiastic support there could have been no program; and, most of all, the most wonderful group of campers in the whole world.

Thanks for everything, fellows. See you next summer!





There may be Davis Cup matches in some countries and Wimbledon Championships in others, but the six asphalt courts at Camp ROBIN HOOD had more than their share of excitement - with joy, heartaches, sweat, and tears ever present during practices, ladder matches, Green and White, and group competitions. The tennis program started in 95° weather, but this didn't slow down the tennis enthusiasts. Three days later the rains came, and for the next eleven days in a row there were more brooms than rackets on the courts. Spirits were not dampened, for each shower brought sunshine and soon the white lines were bristling and tennis balls were sailing in all directions. Enthusiasm and interest in tennis continued beyond the expectations of all counsellors. There were times when as many as 20 courts could not satisfy all participants. An optional elective period, even during campers' rest hours, quickly filled all courts. This necessitated a court reservation sheet. The cooler evenings brought out even more players. It was often suggested that a few courts might be lighted to satisfy many potential Davis Cuppers.

Two tournaments were conducted before August 1st. The Junior Division, which graciously invited the Lancers in their tournament, saw the Yeomen completely in command after the second round. As the tennis ladder indicated, again it was the top four - Kenny Kotler, Kenny Lerer, Kenny Sherman, and Billy Roth. Sherman showed the greatest improvement, but the old champ, Kotler, after much sweat, won by the score of 8-6, 6-4. Later in the season, during Green and White, Sherman avenged this defeat by winning 6-3, 4-6, 6-4.

The Senior Division saw two old favorites, Andy Eder and Peter Bersin, continuously seesawing in the tennis ladder. Neither noticed a sleeper in Jeff Sheldon, a Friar. His reputation as a tennis champ was well known two years ago, but only last year had faded to a low ebb. But when the weather was the hottest and most players took off for the waterfront, Sheldon hit away with the tennis instructor. When the chips finally settled, one of the greatest surprises docked the tournament sheet. He defeated Eder 6-2, 6-1, and followed up in the finals overpowering Bersin 6-1, 6-2. Green and White also saw a tremendous upset when Larry Lesnik defeated Andy Eder 6-3, 2-6, 6-3.

The Ball Boy machine encouraged the youngest campers ever to get acquainted with this wonderful sport. Though the tennis racket appeared to weigh more, and even at times looked bigger than the camper himself, it was enlightening to see the Jugglers grit their teeth and swing like Mickey Mantle. Interest was great and the program should see many new recruits next summer.

Just about every Squire and Archer had private instruction with the help of a much used Ball Boy machine. Greatest improvement and advancement was shown by Jim Marden, Garry Weaver, and Jay Schechter in the Archers and John Kimmel, Steve Miller, and Dave Goldberg in the Squires.

The greatest overall talent seems to be developing in the Yeoman group. They seemed to possess a sixth sense when it came to finding empty courts. They played more tennis ladder matches than all other groups combined.

Tennis ladder competition was more active than ever. A record sheet indicated 240 matches played. The final ladder standing for top five players in each group is as follows:

<u>Squires</u>	<u>Archers</u>	<u>Yeomen</u>	<u>Lancers</u>	<u>Friars</u>	<u>Foresters-Saxons</u>
John Kimmel	Jimmy Marden	Ken Kotler	Bob Bildner	Jeff Sheldon	Andy Eder
Steve Miller	Garry Weaver	Ken Sherman	Lonny Kahn	Dave Herfort	Peter Bersin
Jeff Kotler	Jay Schechter	Ken Lerer	Neil Blumberg	Steve Schechter	Larry Lesnik
Jeff Kahn	Ron Conarro	Bill Roth	Jim Geiger	Jeff Hyman	Dick Immerman
Scott Friedman	Jon Martin	Dick Skorman	Paul Offit	Ron Foreman	Jim Aibel

Our Inter-Camp competition was non-existent. It appears that last year's extensive outside contests took all the play out of this summer. A mixed doubles match with Camp Huckins, on a home and home basis, was our only outside social tennis activity.

The year's tennis award went to Kenny Kotler. This decision weighed heavily because there were so many excellent players to consider. Besides the usual attributes of ability, attitude, record, and effort, I had to consider attendance at the court as a major deciding factor. Without reservation, Kotler appeared for practice twice as much as any other player. Some of the other very fine players who deserve honorable mention, and with whom I particularly enjoyed practicing were as follows: Archer Jimmy Marden; Yeomen Kenny Sherman, Kenny Lerer, and Billy Roth; Lancers Lonny Kahn and Neil Blumberg; Friars Jeff Sheldon and Steve Schechter; Foresters Andy Eder, Larry Lesnik, and Dick Immerman; and Saxons Ira Fein and Bob Gittlin.

The most improved tennis player was Don King. His persistent attack at the backboard has steered him into fair stroking and most important to an enjoyment and love of the game. Honorable mention goes to the following two players - Kenny Sherman, whose game has improved immensely. No doubt he was greatly rewarded when, at the end of the season, he defeated Kenny Kotler, and in the Green and White contest no less. The other player was Larry Lesnik, who practiced so persistently but who always remained third on the Forester-Saxon ladder. When the chips really started flying, he came through with undoubtedly his greatest seasonal triumph by upsetting number one man, Andy Eder. It must have been doubly rewarding because this also was a Green and White contest. This helped the White Team win one of the greatest upset victories in the history of this great traditional contest.

This year saw a change in tennis instruction, with counsellors assisting the staff instructor whenever their group came for instruction. My thanks to some of these counsellors - Andy Bersin, John Badanes, Jeff Rosenstock, Bill Phillips, Wayne Smith, and Ed Meincke.

Tripcrafts Hunter Greenwood

ROBIN HOOD campers were often seen hiking around the mountains, lakes, and rivers of northern New Hampshire. Geographically we had no competition. The registries of the highest mountains in New England bear our exploits and tell our adventures. We had previously believed that the weather had to be permitting, but this year proved the contrary. Our canoes passed through white water in places we've never been before, our feet crossed the exposed ridges and mountains we had never traversed before, and our eyes were always fixed on new horizons.

This year Dick Pratt and Jon Sayward ran a tripcraft program at the Outpost on Silver Lake for the Junior Camp. This program was divided into two parts - campcraft taught by Jon Sayward, and canoeing and small craft safety taught by Dick Pratt. The campcraft program consisted of the basic skills one needs to know how to enjoy safe and comfortable living in the out-of-doors. Instruction was given in trail blazing; fire building; tent, poncho, and canoe shelters; proper care and use of an axe; cooking; compass work, using stars and the sun to find direction; identification of poisonous and edible plants; tree identification; conservation courtesy; and water purification.

The Outpost program served as a badly needed chance to have a campcraft instructional program to familiarize boys with the skills and know-hows of camping. This way they are able to get more out of the trips as they can practice what they have learned and they have a general idea of what tripping is all about.

This year's Tinker-Pagers were a tripping group. For the first time in ten seasons at ROBIN HOOD, the Tinker-Pagers went on four overnight trips! A vanguard of nine T-P's encamped at the Sebago Lake Camping Ground near Naples, Maine. The wind was really blowing, and Skippy Victor, Billy Aibel, Jon Victor, and Robbie Hyman had a tremendous time swimming while bucking 3 ft. waves. Later on Peter Madan and Jon Lerer led a frog-hunting expedition in the marsh near our campsite. Mike Fierstein cooked hamburgers and hot dogs that night and breakfast the next morning (bacon and eggs - but toad---ugh!). The rest of the day was spent sun-bathing and swimming, with time out for a great lunch at the Snack Bar.

A week later the rest of the T-P's went to Sebago. It was too cold to swim, but it was fun exploring. Out on the sand bar Bobby Davimos and Billy Levin found some purple sand and a big driftwood tree shaped like an airplane. On the way back to the campsite, Mark Berger caught a fish in the lagoon. After our chief cook, Cliff "Icky-Poo" Smith, made a big spaghetti dinner, Rick drove everyone to Portland just in time to get a guided tour of the nuclear powered ship "Savannah." When we got back to Sebago (remember - we almost didn't get in the gate?) everybody had a snack prepared by the "mad sandwich maker." The next morning we made it 3 trips in 1 at Mt. Cranmore with Trey, Jay, and Matthew leading the way up. This really big 1-day trip was topped off with lunch at a restaurant in Conway.

The nine Tinkers took an overnight trip to Diana's Bath. On the way we had an exciting time trying to get the limousine up Hurricane Mountain Road on Mt. Kearsarge. At Diana's Bath everybody helped make camp in the woods and then all of us, especially Mark Berger, Robert Jaffee, and Alan Reinach, got drenched in the waterfall. After a big spaghetti dinner and a drive-in movie, we braved the rain and ferocious mosquitoes for the rest of the night. Having set records for mosquito bites and amount of dirty clothes, the mighty (and muddy) Tinkers returned to Camp.

Now the Pagers were given their chance to conquer Diana's Bath on an overnight. With Cliff Smith at the wheel, ten campers and three counsellors left Camp in the Comer bus. After a beautiful drive, these troopers lunched at the foot of Cathedral Ledge. Cliff then took five boys - Billy Aibel, Bobby Aronson, Peter Goldman, Jon Lerer, and Skippy Victor - up into the rocks at the base of the Ledge, while John Johnson took Bob Davimos, Robbie Hyman, David Kaufman, Billy Levin, and Craig Snider into the same rocks via a different route. John's group got the farthest and were captured on film by the secret camera work of Wade Dick. Cliff said that his group had larger appetites and had eaten more, so naturally they weren't able to climb as far. Just in case someone missed a chance to see the Ledge from a good vantage point, everyone jumped into the Comer and off they went to the top. High on Cathedral Ledge, ten campers were dwarfed by the splendor and size of a ledge of rock which afforded a beautiful view of the New Hampshire mountain area. Taking advantage of the solitude there, everyone was in agreement that this was the place for a rest period. Thus, strewn about the flat rock apex of Cathedral Ledge, ROBIN HOOD'S Merry-men relaxed and baked in the warming sunlight. Not to be held back from the main objective, these travelers were soon in the Comer and on their way to Diana's Bath, a stop for soft drinks being a necessary measure. At the Bath gear was unloaded while Cliff, the driver-chef, with help from Billy Levin and Jon Lerer, got a fire going inside a hollow rock. Wade took Skippy, Peter Goldman, Robbie, Bobby, and David for some challenging dips in the pool areas of the Bath. Cold, you bet! Soon everyone was seated and eating steak, salad, and French fries. Wade then "beat out" some songs on his uke while everyone filled the forest with voices and the smacking good sound of watermelon when it's most appreciated. As dusk fell in upon the scene, the group made ready to board the bus and go to see a drive-in movie, Bridge on the River Kwai. Upon returning to our campsite, the boys split into three groups and headed for the bed-rolls. This band of adventurers, already seasoned by overnight experience, knew just how to make the most of the advantages given them. To avoid mosquitoes, all one had to do was spread his bed-roll on the flat rocks of the Bath away from the trees. This done, everyone dropped off to sleep, surprisingly warm in such cold night air. Breakfast the next day surely would have been impossible without the efforts of Billy Levin and Bob Davimos. Maypo, bacon, and jellied toast was a welcome meal and prepared the boys for the return trip home. As these ten campers and three counsellors boarded their bus, a great sense of accomplishment filled them with pride.

A first for the Squire group this year was the Mt. Chocorua trip. Jimmy Bildner, Rick Borenstein, Pat Freyberg, Jon Friedman, Jimmy Katz, Jeff Kahn, Ira Ratner, Drew Schaffran, Bobby Solomon,

Jay Kotler, Larry Sussberg, Brian Winer, Doug Shaffer, Drew Strauss, and I embarked on the Champney Falls Trail enroute to the Falls, where we were going to make camp for the 3-day period. The campsite was on the high ledge overlooking the Falls with Mt. Carrigan visible on the horizon. Our first objective was to ready the site for 3 days of comfortable living in the outdoors. We set up one large baker tent which facilitated four campers, Jimmy Bildner and Jay Kotler erected their own poncho shelter, Ira Ratner, with help from Drew, created his own house, and Doug Shaffer set up a parachute section tent which accommodated him perfectly. This done, the Squires went exploring in the caverns and squeezes of the Falls. Rick Borenstein, Ira Ratner, Jimmy Bildner, Drew Schaffran, and Jimmy Katz made several interesting finds. There were some places where only the campers could negotiate, much to the discouragement of the pound-conscious counsellors. For supper we had hamburgers and steaks with strawberries for desert. Just before our night-time stories, Doug and I tripped down to the lower pool. We had ambitions of jumping in, but the water was like ice so we settled for a dry shower. While we were gone, Drew had fixed an enormous fire and he, Doug, and I told stories until about 10:30 when we started for bed.

The next morning was beautifully clear, but windy. We built a fire in the protection of large rocks. For breakfast we had melon, fruit juice, cereal, eggs, and cocoa. Drew readied the trail lunches, and soon we were on the trail. Doug went down the mountain to pack in more supplies, and Brian, who had slipped and cut his knee on a previous trip, wisely remained at the campsite. As it turned out, Brian helped Doug bake a cake in the reflector oven. The cake turned out magnificently - frosting and all.

The Squires climb as well as they camp, and in no time we were atop blueberry-infested Middle Sister. Several years ago there was a forest look-out station here, but it burned down and was never re-activated. We hiked over the ridge - with Chocorua always in sight - and soon we were scaling the rock approaches to the summit. After lunch on the summit, where we met Bill Bailey, we scrambled about looking for the rock from which Chief Chocorua leaped. To my surprise, we found it. We arrived back at the campsite in time to explore and swim before Doug had supper prepared. We had spaghetti, meatballs, and salad before the cake which Doug had baked for my 30th birthday. After supper, we explored the lower reaches of the Champney stream where we found a dry stream bed. We followed the stream about 50 yds. and suddenly came to a gorge with perpendicular rock walls of 125 ft. to 150 ft. on each side. We treked up the steep slopes, crossed over the gorge, and continued up the stream to another rock mass. Here we decided to crosscountry back to the campsite with Drew Strauss in the lead. Bill Bailey, Drew, Doug, and I, joined by a few staunch Squires, went for a dip in the icy pool. That night we told stories and sang songs around the campfire.

The next morning, after a pancake breakfast, we broke camp. It took 30 minutes to descend to the base of the trail where we changed into our bathing suits. In the late morning we frolicked about Rocky Gorge, while Drew Schaffran and some of the others went frog hunting in the upper pond before returning to ROBIN HOOD.

The "always out" group of Squires then made two attacks on Bald Knob, high in the Ossipee's and Mt. Potash on a shoulder of the Sandwich Range. Bald Knob offered an exciting experience in trail finding and an exceptional view of Squam Lake and Lake Winnepesaukee. The blueberries on top were a welcome treat after the tiring assault during which the Squires lost the trail several times. We had lunch, told stories, and descended without incident. Later we went to White Lake State Park for a delicious cook-out supper. The second trip up Bald Knob was accomplished with greater facility due to our familiarity with the terrain. There was just one unusual feature - the Squires scrambled right up the rock face which is, to my knowledge, a first!

The Potash trips were overnight experiences. We made camp at Anisfield where we set up poncho shelters. In the afternoon we visited Rocky Gorge and the Lower Falls of the Swift River. Many of the Squires showed considerable daring by diving into the whirlpool and jumping 30 ft. into the rushing water of the Gorge. At the Lower Falls we shot the rapids. The next day we climbed Mt. Potash - up and over the steep ledges to the summit where we beheld an exciting view of Passaconway, Whiteface, and the Tripyramids. This was a challenging mountain with the trail being especially steep in some places. We felt a sense of pride and accomplishment for our achievement.

Remember that Main Lake trip, Squires, when Steve just didn't get back with the motor boat and we ended up eating our lunches on the ROBIN HOOD beach? Remember when we got to the Main Lake and we still had a mile and a half of rough water to go, and when Bill Bailey said, "I can handle this," as he cut the boats free and drifted half a mile down the shore? How about that dinner of roast beef, corn, baked potatoes, and watermelon! Pretty good, thanks to chefs Bailey and Busick!

Who will ever forget that great Osceola trip? Gary Fried packed in 2 minutes as we left in the rain. We stopped for lunch at the Osceola Outlook on the Kancamangus Highway, and nobody believed that we would climb "that." Then everyone back-packed 1.5 miles into Greeley Pond. Jimmy Jacob slipped in the mud, Frank Zuch's pack came apart, and Gary Fried got stung. Drew couldn't carry everything in one load so he took Gary Fried and Steve Carlson back with him, while Bill prepared hamburgers for dinner. The second trip in was made in record time. Jimmy Jacob, Frank Zuch, Gary Fried, and Steve Carlson built a tent, but Steve didn't sleep in it. He was too scared after the story of "Dr. Benton." After a giant breakfast the next morning, we climbed up the East face. Steve Schottenfeld set a leisurely pace and Steve Perlick insisted that this wasn't his type of climb, but we finally managed to make the top. Remember the giant slicks? How tall was the East Peak, Chuck Tint? Remember the beautiful view from the top of Osceola? From one side we could see Waterville Valley and from the other, the Pemigewasset Wilderness. Jimmy Jacob brought back the biggest log imaginable for the fire, and we had a great dinner of spaghetti and garlic bread. The next morning was cold, and after a breakfast of pancakes, we broke camp and came out with full packs in the record time of 45 minutes. After lunch and a swim at Rocky Gorge, we headed back to Camp.

Due to lack of transportation, the Squires were unable to leave Camp as a group on their next trip. The bus went ahead and the Comer was to follow. When everyone finally arrived at 1:00 P.M., we found an empty Accomac truck at the foot of the trail. What "goodies" lay ahead for the mighty Squires! We had lunch and then started up the trail. We split into four groups for the climb - Bailey's Bombers, Genser's Goofoffs and Beijer's Babies, Fred and Hank's Goofers, and Strauss' Slow Steppers. Bill's group got off to a flying start, in spite of Pat Freyberg's canteen trouble. Groups 2 and 3 tried to catch them, but in their haste lost the trail, and the Slow Steppers ended up catching them all. Joel Furst and Drew had quite a conversation about the whereabouts of a spring which Drew finally found, but the Bombers missed it. In the Slow Steppers group Barron Reinach led the way, and Doug Puder did an excellent job of bringing up the rear. Al's group kept leaving signs for us to follow, such as Green and White broke; and leaving pieces of candy which we didn't find. On the way up Fred's and Drew's groups met some Accomac girls, but the other groups missed them completely. Ira Ratner, who went with Al's group, was way ahead of the rest. Jon Friedman and Chuck Tint led Fred's group up. John Krasnoff, who doesn't like mountain climbing, did a very good job on the way down. When we finally all got down, Al made about eight trips in the Comer transporting us all to Echo Lake, where we had dinner.

Squires Jim Bildner, Scott Friedman, Ken Greenberg, Jeff Kahn, John Kimmel, John Krasnoff, Steve Miller, Larry Nathanson, Barron Reinach, Chick Steinberg, Chuck Tint, Duke Kisch; and Archers Del Friedman, Jeff Sherman, Mark Sapowith, and Jon Zins left Camp and headed north to conquer Royce Ridge. Arriving at the Cold River Campground, they set up camp and gathered firewood. Following a delicious dinner of beef noodles and gravy which Jeff Kahn, John Krasnoff, Ken, and Duke Kisch helped prepare, the group retired to get plenty of rest for the climb. Following breakfast of bacon, eggs, cereal, and cocoa, the mountaineers were divided into three groups. Bailey's Bombers took the lead and held it all the way. After ascending to the summit of East Royce, they descended to the ledges. Mark Sapowith, Ken Greenberg, Chuck Tint, Jon Zins, and Jim Bildner led the group in blueberry picking. Following a lunch of sandwiches and candy bars, a short rest was taken during which Pete Kahne and Dick Pratt fell asleep. On the descent Pete managed to get his group slightly twisted, thereby offering an optional 2-mile trip through Cold River Valley. Upon arriving at the campsite, we traveled to Emerald Pool for a swim. Remember Camp Mudjekeewis, boys? Dinner was followed by a tale of the adventures of "Crazy Louis Royce" by Drew Strauss. On the final morning Dick prepared tasty blueberry pancakes. Then the rains came! A short trip to the mineral mine was next, where we discovered several nice specimens of quartz and mica. Our ride finally came, and we returned to ROBIN HOOD and welcome hot showers.

The first Archer mountain trip of the season was the foreboding Mt. Chocorua (3,475 ft.). The Archers were split into three groups led by Hunter Greenwood, John Gross, and Drew Strauss. Hunter and eight campers ascended the Champney Falls Trail. The first stop was at the Falls where we ate roast beef and peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. Jon Zins and Jimmy Land were really impressed by the view and will probably never forget it. On the trail again, Jon Martin, followed by Harry Goodfriend, took the lead and went onward like a mountain goat. Farther on we stopped to refresh with water squeezed from Spagnum moss. We all learned that this plant is a valuable aid to climbers. Mark Sapowith, Dave Litman, and Warren Abramson stopped at almost every opportunity, thereafter, to take advantage of the water held by the moss. The last half mile of the climb was solid rock. Hunter took most of the group quickly to the top. Jeff Rosenstock and Kenny Silverman finished the climb at a more leisurely pace. At the summit all three groups ate oranges and cookies while Hunter told the fable of Chief Chocorua and his tragic end. The descent was made quickly on the Champney Falls Trail by all three groups. At the bottom we loaded up and drove to Rocky Gorge where we all refreshed and ate a well-deserved dinner prepared by Chuck Downie.

During the second week of Camp, eight stalwart Archers, led by Drew Strauss and Pete Kahne, began the long climb up Mt. Chocorua. As we started out, Jon Martin set the pace. Going up the mountain Jon is a real tiger; however, when he comes down he seems to slow up. How can we ever forget Garry Weaver coming down the mountain. He was on the ground more than anyplace else. David Perlick did an excellent job of picking blueberries on the trip. About a third of the way up, Andy Markell took the lead, and we only lost the trail once! When we stopped for lunch, Bruce Victor told Drew that he wasn't hungry - he only ate three peanut butter and jelly sandwiches, two oranges, and six cookies. Going down, we were led by Steve Brooks and Jon Zins, who did a fine job of slipping and sliding down the mountain. After the climb, we stopped at Rocky Gorge for a refreshing swim. We had a delicious hamburger dinner and another swim before returning to Camp.

Jon Sayward led half of the mighty Archers on a 2-day trip up Mt. Shaw (2,975 ft.). The group drove to a hemlock grove by a waterfall at the base of the mountain and set up camp during the early afternoon of the first day. After camp had been established and lunch eaten, the group drove to Lake Winnepesaukee for a swim. After the swim, we returned to the campsite for a dinner of hamburgers and hot dogs. After dinner, we built shelters and crawled into our sleeping bags to get a good night's sleep before the morning's climb. The next morning we had a full breakfast of juice, cereal, bacon, eggs, and cocoa. Then the climb began up an old logging road. Near the top, the logging road meets an old carriage road which led through several switch-backs to the summit. Led by Eric Packer, Dave Perlick, and Jon Zins, the group ran up the carriage road to the top. From the summit, there was a grand view of Lake Winnepesaukee and also of an impending storm. In an attempt to get as far down the mountain as possible before the storm struck, the group ate only oranges and candy bars for lunch. About a quarter of the way down, the torrential rains began. Our trail turned into a tributary of the main stream, and all descended in ankle deep water. At the bottom, some girls had found a hunter's cabin where they started a fire in the two ovens. They invited us in and even prepared supper for us. After we had cleaned up and made our farewells to the girls, we returned, exhausted but happy, to ROBIN HOOD.

A select group of Archer canoers, under the leadership of Jon Sayward and other counsellors, departed one afternoon across Broad Bay for a 2-day trip to Danforth Pond. Once across the Bay, Jon discovered that he had forgotten to load the provisions. He promptly returned for the supplies

while the other six canoes went up the stream connecting the Bay to the Pond. Steve Elkind and Del Friedman, having been there as Squires, led the way. Finally the supply canoe caught up, just as the group was about to cross its first beaver dam, where Jon demonstrated how to properly cross a beaver dam with a canoe. Shortly thereafter the group reached the camping area. Harry Silverstein took charge of docking and tying all the canoes while the rest set up camp and began dinner. Jay Schechter and Jon Zins took charge of this detail, while Andy Hyman and Kenny Silverman took over the brownie baking and pudding making. The meal began with hot soup prepared by Jon Zins, followed by hamburgers, with brownies for desert. Mark Sapowith and Jeff Sherman led the clean-up squad, after which we all turned in for the night. After a breakfast of blueberry pancakes, we departed to explore, by canoe, a stream containing several beaver dams. As we went to our canoes, we found John Gross, the Archer group leader, and Bob Wagner waiting to join us. Jon Zins and Andy Markell found the secret passage from the Pond to the stream. Paul Goldberg, the photography counsellor, swamped his canoe three times - much to the chagrin of Jeff Rosenstock, his bow-man. We stopped by a bridge after one and a half hours of canoeing where Jeff Rosenstock and John Gross hiked to the road and to a nearby store for cake and candy. We then returned to our canoes and went back to the campsite where we ate a trail lunch before leaving for Camp. At the entrance to Broad Bay, we stopped for soda at the Marina, and then canoed, in formation, back to ROBIN HOOD - tired, a little wet, but very happy.

The mighty Archer group departed early one sunny morning under the leadership of Hunter Greenwood for a 1-day climb across the Frankenstein Cliffs. The first stop was the Willey House where we visited the nature exhibition. Finally the group was divided into two squads - one consisting of Bow and Black Arrow led by Hunter and the other of Archer's Rest and Golden Arrow led by Doug Shaffer. Each ascended a different side to the Cliffs. As Doug's group started up, Eric Packer led the way. Between eating blueberries and setting the pace, he was kept quite busy. On top of the Cliffs we stopped for peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. Andy Hyman won the prize - he ate four sandwiches! The first trail stop for Bow and Black Arrow was at Ripley Falls. No one will ever forget how cold that water was or the exhilaration of sitting under a waterfall in our "nothingness." Harry Goodfriend, Warren Abramson, Dave Litman, and Mark Sapowith were the first to brave the cold waters. Jimmy Marden just couldn't be persuaded to get into the cold water. The slippery rocks of the Falls offered a climbing challenge to Harry Silverstein and Bob Wagner, who climbed over half way up. The climb began again once another camp group reached the Falls. When we reached a point where there was a view of the whole White Mountain range, Hunter pointed out the different peaks. A little farther on we met Doug's group. Soon thereafter we reached the top of Arathusa Falls. Jon Martin proved his lack of surefootedness climbing down the steep trail beside the 200 ft. Falls. He finally made it! With both groups together, we drove to Rocky Gorge for a swim and a hearty dinner. In the evening we went to a movie in North Conway before returning, tired but happy, to ROBIN HOOD.

A group of mighty Archers left Camp under the able leadership of Dick Pratt and headed for the Cold River Camping Grounds. With Jon Martin setting the pace, the group started up the Circle Trail which is 9.2 miles long. This was quite an undertaking for the Archers! Del Friedman and Bruce Victor climbed like mountain goats. Remember the false peaks, Garry Weaver? After lunch, we returned to Camp.

A group of Archers left Camp to climb Mt. Washington, the highest mountain in New England. Upon arrival at the Marshfield base station, we started up the Ammonoosuc Trail with Steve Elkind as pace-setter. We spent the first night at Lakes of the Clouds A. M. C. Hut where we enjoyed an excellent dinner. Remember pitching in and washing dishes? After dinner, we went to look for wild flowers and climbed Mt. Monroe, which is only 10 minutes from the Hut. It was really cold up there, wasn't it? The next day, after a fine breakfast, we climbed the Crawford Path to the summit where we found icicles on the water tower. We descended the mountain by walking down the Cog Railway. Warren Abramson and Dave Litman enjoyed waving to the "goofers" on the train. After reaching the base station, completely black, we returned to ROBIN HOOD and hot showers.

After leaving Camp in the ROBIN HOOD truck, a group of Archers embarked on a great climb up Mt. Madison and over the northern Presidential ridge to Mt. Washington. Jimmy Marden and Andy Markell were outstanding pace-setters on this trip. We started up the mountain on the Valley Way Trail which would take us to the Madison Spring Huts. About 3,000 ft. up it grew very cold, and we became enclosed in fog. We finally reached the Hut where we had a good, hot supper. We all pitched in to do the dishes. The morning brought no change in the weather - we were still fogged in. After a most substantial breakfast, we decided to go back down the mountain rather than cross the ridge. As we started out, it was sleeting and very cold, but as we got below the tree line, it warmed up. We met the ROBIN HOOD truck at the Ravine House. Then it was on to North Conway for ice cream cones and back to ROBIN HOOD for hot showers.

Bruce Gersh, Billy Jelin, Bob Glinert, Andy Paul, Dave Reiner, Jim Salk, Dale Frenkel, Andy Minstein, Stan Sussberg, Fred Jelin, Gray Curtis, and Dick Pratt left Sherwood Forest and aimed for Sebago Lake State Park. After the first night of trying to sleep while fighting insects, Andy Paul suggested that we re-name the location "Sebago Lake State Swamp." The second day was started by everyone cooking his own breakfast. Stan had a little trouble with the eggs but managed to produce something edible! Fred, Dave, and Bob proved to be very good cooks. The wind picked up very early, and by the time breakfast was over, Dick and Gray agreed that the Lake was much too rough to venture onto with campers. The boys were quite upset as this meant they would have to go to the beach for the day! Billy and Jim managed to locate a group from a girls' camp and didn't miss canoeing too much. The wind blew enough during the night to keep the insects under control, and everyone was quite happy. On the third day Dick and Dave took the lead and headed north along the Songo River and through the Songo Locks. Arriving at Naples, the group ate at Howard Johnson's and rested in the shade until Hunter, Joan, and Sandy arrived to take the Merry-men back to Camp.

At Errol, New Hampshire a group of Senior campers, led by Dick Pratt and Gray Curtis, put their

canoes into the Androscoggin River just as dark was setting in. Slack water permitted us to canoe about 5 miles before stopping for the night. Dick quickly started a fire while Gray set up a shelter - two ponchos over canoes. Next morning, after a breakfast of bacon and eggs, we set out to tackle the first rapids of the trip. Matt Frank had quite a ride in the bow of Gray's canoe! After the 12-mile stretch of white water, we ran into about 5 miles of slack water which ended at the Pontook Reservoir. We had to portage around the dam at the foot of the Reservoir. Below the dam is a somewhat noteworthy set of rapids a mile and a quarter long. Dick and Gray shot them but took in so much water they were partially swamped. The rest of us had to portage again. Then we ran into 2 miles of swift water. By the end of that run it was about 5:00 P.M. We looked for a campsite, but the banks of the river were too high so we kept going until we were stopped by a log jam. We retreated to a farm along the shore, and the farmer gave us a lift around the jam. We put back in under a bridge where a few Holstein's were gathered. Soon others came dashing down and started out-flanking Dick and Gray. The campers were behind some barbed wire, and Dick and Gray rapidly joined them. The cows finally left, and we could put the canoes in. We concluded our "longest day" by canoeing until 10:00 P.M. We were forced to put in to shore when we heard rapids ahead. The next morning, after a late breakfast of pancakes, we set out to canoe the last mile to the National Guard Armory, where we were shown real Yankee hospitality. They fed us lunch of "C" rations and let us take showers. The trip was topped off when Drew and Bill Phillips drove up to take most of the Lancers to a social.

Don Cutler, Bill Frank, Bob Geiger, Andy Minstein, Paul Scharf, Steve Schechter, Robbie Bildner, Paul Offit, Harry Ostrer, Robbie Postel, Steve Fadem, Pete Lyons, Gray Curtis, and Dick Pratt left Camp and headed for the canoeman's haven known as the Androscoggin River. They arrived at Errol, New Hampshire, in mid-morning and with Paul Scharf leading the camper canoes, headed south. That evening Andy entertained us with the tales of Dr. Benton while we feasted on marshmallows. The evening was very warm and buggy making sleep a near impossibility. All misery was forgotten the next morning when the group awoke to find the soft, warm sunshine filtering down through the green, fingerlike firs. Following a delicious breakfast of bacon, eggs (Don Cutler prepared hard-boiled eggs), and oatmeal, we pushed away from shore and almost immediately hit the first set of rapids. With Dick and Don in the lead, the canoes slid through the white water in perfect formation. Upon arrival at Seven Islands, Dick returned to Errol for the truck while Robbie, Steve Fadem, and Paul Offit took control of preparing lunch. After lunch, we loaded the truck and returned to Camp.

The first mountain trip for Senior Camp was the most ambitious and challenging we've taken in years. We covered 25 miles over the backbone of the Pemigewasset Wilderness. Several made claim to eight 4,000 ft. peaks, as we endured hail storms and hurricane conditions. Over a decade ago a similar trip was taken from ROBIN HOOD with light packs and without sleeping bags. In fairness to the boys who made this trip, I must mention that each of them carried a pack averaging 25 pounds. On a showery July 6th we strolled through the Flume Gorge enroute to the Liberty Spring Trail Junction. For many it was the first glimpse of this historic and geologic wonder. The veteran climber, Doug Shaffer, who toted an average of 70 pounds the entire 25 mile route, got us onto the well-graded trail. Shortly, we arrived at the Shelter. Foul weather set in, and disappointedly we were not able to climb to the ridge and get up Mt. Flume. After a scrumptious supper of chicken stew, we settled down to an evening of songs and stories. We all went to bed rather early to prepare ourselves for the 8-mile hike the next day. The second day dawned misty and windy, but, despite these adversities, we decided to climb Liberty which was in the opposite direction we were going. We left our packs at the trail junction, and, with Doug Shaffer and Robbie Postel setting the pace, we made it to Liberty in near record time. With the idea that worse weather might set in, we decided to move out over the "serrated-knife" edge which is entirely above the tree line. Dick Conarroe and Matt Frank set the pace over this hazardous stretch of trail. Occasionally the clouds would break and the wilderness was visible. During these moments, cameras were clicking - Brian Winer and Doug Shaffer took some excellent pictures. We chalked up Lincoln and Lafayette and, in the evening, descended during a bad storm to a welcome retreat - the Garfield Pond Shelter. In a matter of minutes Drew Strauss arrived carrying our food supplies for the next few days. We were certainly glad to see him!

After the rain subsided, we got a fire going and supper on - with Andy Ammerman doing the bulk of the work. At night Dr. Benton paid his usual visit. We were a bit bushed after the day's push and all retired early. The third day dawned sunny and clear. After a breakfast of pancakes, cereal, and cocoa, Doug set out alone for Mt. Garfield and the Galehead Hut where we intended to stay that night. Normally it's not good policy to hike alone, but Doug has great trail sense and excellent judgment. The rest of us left the Shelter half an hour later for Mt. Garfield where we witnessed the best view of the entire trip - the Franconia ridge to the west, to the south the expansive Pemigewasset Wilderness interrupted by the Owl's Head, and to the east the Twins. Truly this was an exciting moment. Going down Mt. Garfield, we encountered a treacherous trail which had been taken over by a stream. We took a lot of time over this 3.1 mile leg of the trip from the Garfield Shelter to the Galehead Hut. We met a party of hikers who informed us that the Hut was just "around the bend." Several bends later, we arrived at the Hut (A. M. C.), where they had prepared a most filling lunch of soup and spaghetti. Steve Jacob - our hut master - and several of his friends really turned on the mountain hospitality for which Galehead is famous. After recovering from lunch, Bob Gerber and Matt Frank indulged in a game of horseshoes; Doug helped in the construction of a Sauna bath; Robbie Postel, Andy Ammerman, Andy Minstein, and Hunter climbed Mt. Galehead (10 minutes) to catch another peek at the wilderness; and Brian Winer busily read Appalachian stories about logging railroads. After a delicious dinner, we indulged in map study, skull sessions, and, just before lights out, Steve told us about the "Skull" (Skool).

On the fourth day we climbed steadily for an hour to South Twin, then over the connecting ridge to Mt. Guyot. Along the way, a monarch butterfly became attached to Matt Frank and for about a half a mile Matt gently carried him. Occasionally the butterfly would fly ahead on the trail, but he always instinctively returned to Matt. On top of Mt. Guyot we could see a storm brewing so we hastily descended the col to the Shelter, which is considered by many to be the most scenic retreat in the

White Mountains. Safely under cover, we witnessed one of the most amazing phenomena of nature - a July hail storm. It lasted about 15 minutes, and the entire ground was covered with hail stones. Andy Minstein, Brian Winer, Andy Ammerman, and Matt Frank engaged in a hail stone fight. In the afternoon Doug and Robbie Postel climbed Bond to go one up in their conquest of 4,000 footers. Shortly before 5:00 P.M., I thought I heard a bull moose coming down the trail, but it was the previously mentioned twosome sounding off about their adventure. For supper we had shrimp creole, soup, pudding, and punch.

On our fifth and last day Doug, Robbie, Bob Gerber, and Matt Frank set out before sunrise for West Bond. They encountered a very poorly cleared trail, and in some sections they were involved in bushwhacking. After their return, we all sat down to a breakfast of hot cereal, raisins, and cocoa. Enroute to our lunch date at the Zealand Hut, several of us hiked (5 minutes) to the true summit of Mt. Zealand, scoring another 4,000 footer. At the edge of the Zealand Ridge, we had a beautiful view of Zealand Notch where 60 years ago men were busily engaged in logging. At the Hut (A.M.C.) we had a lunch of soup and cheese sandwiches. Andy Ammerman and Bob Gerber enjoyed a game of checkers while Andy Minstein, Doug Shaffer, and I went down to the pond below the falls for a dip in the cool mountain waters. That afternoon we hiked out the Zealand Trail which was formerly a railroad bed. At 4:00 P.M. we met Drew Strauss in the limousine and headed back to Camp.

Between Pinkham Notch to the west and the Baldface Range to the east, there is a rugged system of summits and cols known as the Carter-Moriah Range. Robbie Postel, Glenn Kuskin, Seth Grossman, Billy Jelin, Jim Salk, Andy Paul, Don Cutler, Doug Shaffer, Gray Curtis, and Dick Pratt left the Glen House and treked east toward Carter Notch. With Don in the lead, they arrived at the Hut in the middle of the afternoon and readied their bunks for the night. Before dinner, 25 girls arrived from 2 camps. At this point, Billy and Jim decided that mountain climbing wasn't so bad after all. After a delicious dinner of lamb, it was time to pack trail lunches and retire in preparation for the hard day to follow. The next morning found Carter Notch in sunshine and warm temperatures. Following breakfast, they headed up Wildcat Ridge with Glenn and Robbie in the lead. Lunch at the Wildcat Gondolas was very welcome after crossing four summits. Doug was not with them this day as he was granted permission to pack in food with the Hut boys. He was disappointed when he only packed 85 pounds. From the Gondolas, Seth led them to Wildcat E which is very wooded and offers a very poor view. The group headed back and finally reached Carter Notch where they set up poncho tents. The night was extremely cold, in the 30's, with high winds. Seth and Billy thought of returning to Camp but decided it was too much of a walk. The following morning found ten cold explorers trying to hover around an open fire and prepare breakfast with numb fingers. Following a brief warm-up at the Hut, they decided to explore the caves. With flashlights beaming brightly, they squeezed through rocks to a depth of 35 feet. Billy was a little skeptical but found the ice covered pool at the bottom very interesting. Finally it was time to leave Carter Notch and head north over Carter Ridge. With Glenn in the lead, they ascended Carter Dome (4,783 ft.), the highest mountain of the trip. After lunch at Zeta Pass, the group forged on over the South, Middle, and North Carters. On the morning of the fourth day, the climbers ascended Mt. Moriah, the last of the trip. They met Eddie and Joan at Rt. 16 and headed for ROBIN HOOD to try to heal their many blisters!

On a showery July 13th, nine young men (mostly Lancers), with full packs and sleeping bags, set out from Ravine Lodge up the Gorge Brook Trail for the Summit Cabin atop 4,810 ft. Mt. Moosilauke. Even since the "Dr. Benton" episode of 1962, no ROBIN HOODERS have dared trespass on this giant mountain. Doug Shaffer packed 80 pounds; Drew Strauss, 70 pounds; Teddy Haimes, 60 pounds; and everyone else about 25 pounds. The trail was very steep in sections and difficult to negotiate, especially in wet weather. Bruce Fischman and Dave Reiner set the pace with Robbie Bildner and Seth Grossman taking control at the end. At about 4:00 we pulled into the Summit Cabin which we had secured from the Dartmouth Outing Club. The unlocked half (emergency section) was occupied by a group of boys from Vermont. The reserved half was in a state of disarrangement and was disgustingly messy. After a general clean up, conducted by Doug Shaffer, we gorged ourselves on hamburgers made to order a-la-Shaffer-and-Haimes, topped off with strawberries and whipped cream. The weather remained wet, windy, and cold, and we were all glad to be under cover despite the cramped conditions.

The next morning we had bacon, eggs, cocoa, and more foul weather. The other camp group moved out, and we moved into their section. Nearly everyone got a bunk while Seth Grossman reserved Robbie's air mattress. Doug took charge of an over-all clean up, the likes of which the Summit Cabin has never seen. Glenn Kuskin, Bob Glinert, and Dave Reiner pitched in with the chores. For lunch we had onion soup prepared by Paul Offit and sandwiches arranged in buffet fashion by Doug Shaffer. In the evening we hiked (5 minutes) to the summit, where on occasion we could see the ridge extending out below us. Bruce Fischman made several interesting finds including rock inscriptions dating back to 1860. Bob Glinert and Doug Shaffer busied themselves with the expectation of building a giant rock pile, only to see it collapse.

In the late afternoon Doug prepared his salad special for the spaghetti and meatball banquet that night. He arranged a table with place settings and all the fixings - even candles. The salad was great and the spaghetti and meatballs excellent. For desert we had a choice of apple or blueberry pie. We may have had less than the best weather, but we made up for it in the kitchen. That night we told stories and jokes with a special appearance by "Maud Frickett." Our third and last day dawned hazy but alas, sunny. We descended the carriage road to the old Snapper Ski Trail. We encountered rather sloppy conditions on the overgrown ski trail, and many times it was difficult to distinguish trail from stream. We reached the bottom in good time, however, and proceeded to the Lost River Reservation for showers. Our purpose in fixing up was that in the afternoon we had a social date with Camp Kear-Sarge, and we intended to be prepared.

On July 23d, thirteen Senior campers - Steve Kay, Dale Frenkel, Jackie Jacks, Steve Jacob, Dick Conarroe, Robbie Postel, Steve Hecker, Andy Ammerman, Brian Winer, Bob Miller, John Strauss, Josh Lipman, and Doug Shaffer - set out over the Aqueduct Trail from the Glen House which connects with the 19 mile Brook Trail to the palatial A.M.C. Carter Notch Hut. Enroute, close to the height

of land between the Wildcats on the south and Carter Dome on the north, a shower struck, inconveniencing us for a few seconds. We frequently stopped for "swab" breaks wherever the trail crossed the brook. After a leisurely pace, we finally arrived at the Hut to be greeted by Ian - the hutmaster. Everyone got situated in the most comfortable bunks in the whole system. Doug went fishing in the upper pond while Jackie Jacks, Dick Conarro, Steve Jacob, and I went swimming. That night we had lamb, ham, and some delicious home-made rolls. In the evening we were entertained by a couple guitarists. The weather outside was unquestionably disgusting! The next morning, after a hearty breakfast, we set out for Carter Dome. We reached our desired trail in good time, despite Andy Ammerman's altitude sickness, Brian Winer's encounter with a brittle piece of quartz, and the swamp conditions. We set a record pace descending the North Carter Trail which is well graded with little erosion. At the foot of the trail I encountered some difficulty getting a ride back to the Glen House to pick up the red truck. But, with a smile and a bit of luck, I got a ride, and so ended another 4,000 footer conquest. How many more, Doug?

The tripping story is but a capsule of our entire experience. To tell the whole story would require much, too much space. The busy Juggler and Yeoman group trips can be found in the group articles.

It would be difficult to list the many contributions of the many counsellors who added so much to our program. My special thanks to Drew Strauss, Gray Curtis, and Jon Sayward. The success of our year is particularly responsible to Dick Pratt and Forester Doug Shaffer, a most accomplished young man who carries with him a reputation of great climbs.



WATERFRONT Al Jaworski

"Count off - 1, 2, 3, 4, etc." and the 1964 waterfront season began at ROBIN HOOD. Sixteen-lap tests were the first order of business - 90% of the campers passed this test on their initial try. Next on the agenda were the time trials for the crawl, breast, and back crawl strokes. Later the campers were grouped according to their swimming skills.

Saturdays and Sundays saw intra-group competition initiated at ROBIN HOOD for the first time. Each group was divided into two equal teams based on their early time trials. Groupings were matched according to equal times. The meets were very exciting and were usually decided by the giant relay. The giant relay saw every boy on the team swim in one mass relay. Run concurrently with the swim meet were small craft regattas. These regattas consisted of boating, canoeing, and paddleboard races. Point totals of the regattas and the swimming meets were added together to determine the eventual winner. The keen competition brought about by the events helped the swimmers improve their time and form greatly.

Swimming was awarded a place of prime significance in the Tinker-Pager group. Bram Jelin tackled the job of instructing these young waterbugs. He was assisted by Wade Dick, George Friedman, and the other T-P counsellors. Working out of their exclusive waterfront, the T-P's had instruction twice a day. Soon they were begging to attempt their sixteen laps. After learning the elementary backstroke, Billy Levin, Robert Jaffee, Mark Berger, and Skippy Victor led the group in overcoming this obstacle. By the end of the summer, Peter Goldman, Alan Reinach, Carl Offit, Craig Snider, Matty Evins, Jon Lerer, David Kaufman, Bobby Aronson, Robbie Hyman, Bobby Davimos, and Billy Aibel also passed their 16-lap tests. This achievement, however, did not satisfy the ambitious T-P's. Billy Levin, Robert Jaffee, Mark Berger, Skippy Victor, Alan Reinach, David Kaufman, Billy Aibel, Bobby Davimos, Robbie Hyman, and Peter Goldman passed their four laps of the crawl. Robert Jaffee, Robbie Hyman, Mark Berger, Skippy Victor, Billy Aibel, Peter Goldman, Bobby Davimos, and David Kaufman even successfully attempted their 40 laps. Most were eager to try their Island swim. Bobby Davimos and Mark Berger did pass their Island swim, and Robert Jaffee swam to the Island and back to Camp! The season's performance by the T-P's was exceptionally successful. The improvement of Matty Evins and David Kaufman coupled with the outstanding efforts of Mark Berger, Skippy Victor, and Robert Jaffee highlighted the summer. By next year all the T-P's should be accomplished swimmers.

The season was climaxed during the Green and White Swim Meet. Skippy Victor edged Robert Jaffee in the crawl race with the outstanding time of 19.5 seconds. David Kaufman won the elementary backstroke event with a burst of speed. Matty Evins, a darkhorse entry, easily conquered the field in the kickboard race. The White giant relay team easily defeated the Green Team to make the score even in the T-P's for the meet.

Maury Levin was the outstanding Juggler swimmer. He was closely followed in the crawl by Mike Baylin, Chip Stein, Doug Lasdon, Ricky Stalford, Mike Madan, and Allen Stieglitz. The breaststroke saw Tony Keats turning in the best time followed by Maury Levin, Mike Baylin, Chip Stein, Doug Lasdon, Allen Stieglitz, and Tommy Kornreich. Maury Levin once again excelled in the back crawl. He was followed by Mike Baylin, Tony Keats, and Paul Bookstein. The following Jugglers showed outstanding improvement: Ross Greenburg, Mike Barasch, Jon Elkind, Dan Fox, Joel Packer, Morris Pondfield, and Eric Stieglitz.

Who will ever forget that giant swim meet between the Squires and Archers? The Squires, led by sprinters John Kimmel, Steve Carlson, Gary Fried, Bobby Solomon, Dickie Goldschmidt, and Barron Reinach, surged past the Archers. They were helped by such great breaststrokers as Jeff Kahn, Jon Friedman, Pat Freyberg, Jimmy Katz, Scott Friedman, and Duke Kisch. Backstrokers Doug Puder, Larry Nathanson, Charlie Postel, Kenny Greenberg, Jimmy Bildner, and Reed Evins also swam past the Archers.

Led by the all-around swimming of Jimmy Marden, the Archers had several exciting meets. Jay Schechter, Andy Hyman, Garry Weaver, Jon Zins, and Harry Silverstein showed fine form and speed in the crawl. Del Friedman, Bruce Victor, Harry Goodfriend, Mark Sapowith, Warren Abramson, Andy Hyman, and Harry Silverstein were fine breaststrokers. The backstrokers were led by Eric Packer, Jay Schechter, Kenny Silverman, Ron Conarro, and Steve Elkind. Kenny Silverman, Jimmy Land, and David Litman showed outstanding improvement.

Those Yeomen who possessed the necessary strength and swimming ability were placed in the Junior Life Saving class. The remaining boys were assigned to various form swimming classes. The following boys passed their Junior Life Saving course: Bob Benjamin, Hank Borenstein, Andy Brock, Ron Drazin, Ed Fields, Dave Horvitz, Ken Lerer, Andy Jacob, Alan Levin, Steve Levin, Don King, Jim Kornreich, Dave Mendel, Hank Siegal, Jay Simner, Rick Steinberg, Mike Solomon, Ken Kotler, and Pete Arnow. Hank Siegal, Andy Brock, Ken Sherman, Dave Mendel, and Mike Solomon had the top times for the crawl; Ken Sherman, Hank Borenstein, Mike Solomon, Ken Lerer, Ken Kotler, Dave Mendel, Bob Benjamin, David Fox, and Ed Fields posted the best times in the breaststroke event; and leading the fine list of backstrokers were Pete Arnow, Andy Brock, Dick Skorman, Steve Levin, Hank Siegal, Ron Drazin, Don King, and Bill Klein. Greatest progress in the Yeoman group went to Larry Ross, Andy Jacob, and Billy Roth.

Waterpolo made its debut at ROBIN HOOD on a larger scale for the Yeomen and Lancers. Many exciting contests were held. Hank Siegal, Ken Sherman, Steve Levin, Andy Brock, Dave Mendel, Mike Solomon, Norman Solomon, Ken Kotler, Rick Steinberg, Pete Arnow, Dave Horvitz, and Jay Simner were outstanding in the Yeoman group; as were Neil Blumberg, Lonny Kahn, Dean Friedman, Scott Cannold, Jim Geiger, Steve Herfort, Bill Kornreich, Robbie Postel, and John Yeskel in the Lancer group.

Who can forget that first waterpolo game between the Yeomen and Lancers? The Yeomen won 7-6. Hank Siegal and Ken Sherman were outstanding on offense while Andy Brock did a magnificent job holding high scoring Lonny Kahn to three goals. Neil Blumberg scored three goals for the Lancers. A week later the Lancers, with revenge in their eyes, soundly trounced the Yeomen by a 7-2 score. This time Lonny Kahn was not to be denied as he scored five goals. With this summer behind these boys, next year should provide many new, exciting waterpolo matches.

Award night saw the Outstanding Swimming Trophy go to Squires Steve Carlson and Gary Fried. Larry Ross received the Trophy for Greatest Improvement in Swimming for his never tiring effort for self-betterment.

Remember Skippy Victor complaining "I can't make it" throughout all of his 40 laps...Matty Evins surprising everyone by passing his 16 laps and asking for more...his startling Green and White kickboard victory...Skippy Victor's outstanding 19.5 crawl victory in Green and White...Robert Jaffee's second place time of 21.2...Mark Berger helping his father swim across the channel...when Peter Madan jumped into the deep water...those daily T-P skinny dips which ranged from the waterfront to the infirmary with the cries of "Nurse, Nurse!"?

Remember Eric Stieglitz's beautiful form in the crawl...when Ricky Stalford won the backstroke-starting championship of the world...Mike Baylin beating Maury Levin in the breaststroke...Tony Keats's amazing 22.9 victory over Mike Baylin and Maury Levin in the breaststroke...Jon Elkind's dramatic final 2 laps of his 16 laps...Jeff Rothschild's love for the water...the Jugglers effort at breaking the Olympic count-off record...Tony Kisch's phenomenal ability to fall off surfboards...Richard Carr's obstacle boating record...Paul Bookstein's ability to row in circles...Ricky Stalford's ability to row to the Island without losing an oar...the Juggler's first skinny dip...Maury Levin's failure to come back for his skinny dip...Dan Fox's Olympic record in the kickboard event...Mike Madan's long s-e-v-e-n-t-e-e-n and his love for megaphones...Rich King's ability to jump in the water without getting Al Jaworski wet...Tommy Kornreich's ability to remain quiet after count-off...John Kruth's Bermuda-type swim trunks...Doug Lasdon and his fine rowing ability...Joel Packer teaching Bram Jelin how to swim...Maury Levin's fantastic ability to fall while water-skiing...Chip Stein's inability to locate the Island during his Island swim...Jon Winer's ability to swim to the lemon line with his head in the water...the day Jim Halpern had the Jugglers push the docks a mile and a half...the Jugglers' sand castle building contest?

Remember the Squires' crushing swimming victory over the Archers...the Squires challenging the best of the Jugglers and Archers to a giant swim meet...John Kimmel's amazing come-from-behind final lap victory in the giant relay...Steve Miller's strong finish to his 16 laps...Doug Puder's outstanding improvement in the back crawl...the many hours of Robbie Ades's help to Charlie Postel...Joel Furst's fancy running racing dive...when no one could figure when John Krasnoff breathed while racing...Gary Hecker's sudden surge from 16 laps to 40 laps...Gary Fried and Doug Puder's upset victory over Bobby Solomon in Green and White...Stuart Foreman's long hours of practicing his racing dive?

Remember Eric Packer and Garry Weaver practicing diving on their red bellies...the day David Litman learned to dive...Steve Brooks's record surface dive...Garry Weaver's solo skinny dip...why Pete Kahne didn't get a sun tan?

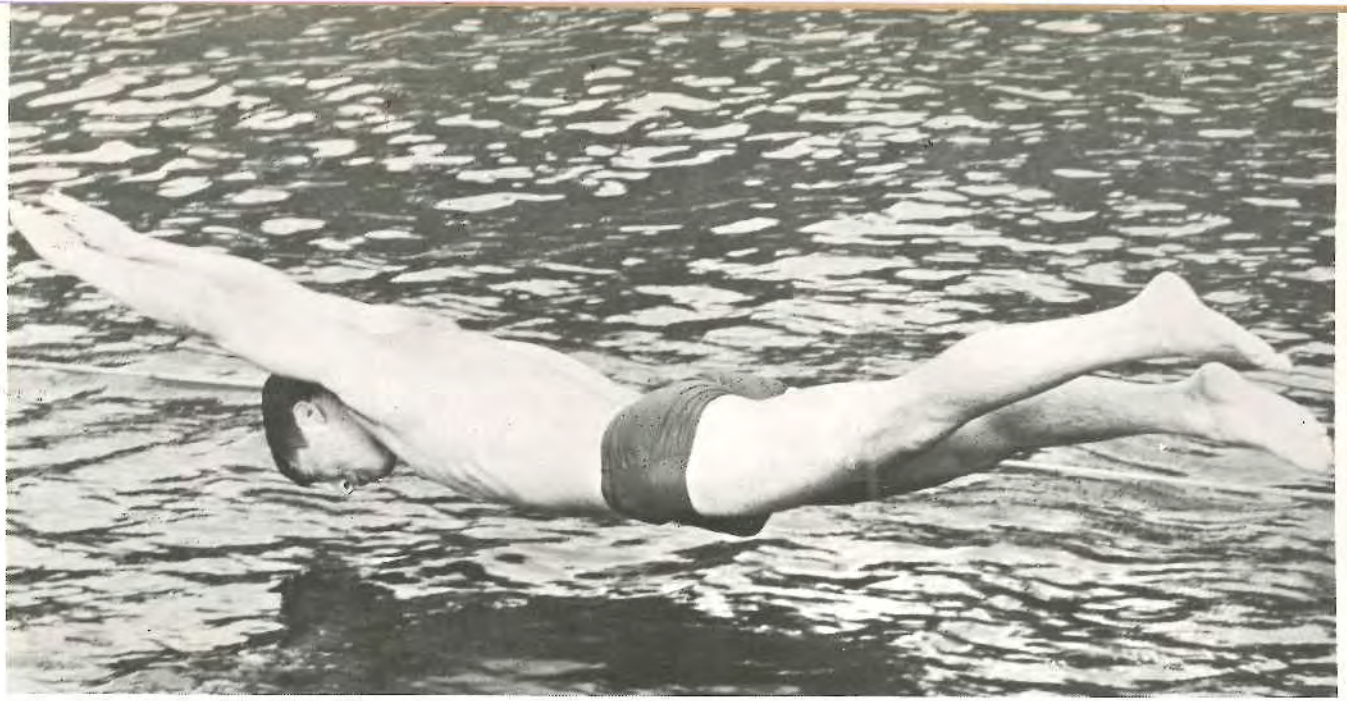
Remember Steve Levin's tremendous showing in the Green and White waterpolo contest...the "Big Three," Hank Siegal, Ken Sherman, and Steve Levin, in waterpolo...Dave Fox's goal in Green and White waterpolo...Andy Brock's defensive ability in waterpolo...when the Yeomen defeated the Lancers in waterpolo...when Bob Benjamin dropped his sneakers and pajamas while taking the dis-robing test for Junior Life Saving...when Ken Kotler and Mike Solomon received artificial respiration from the nurses...Larry Ross sleeping in the waves...Jack Richardson's long 16 laps with Billy Roth...Alan Levin's surprising skinny dip...the last speed swimming day for Ken Kotler and Dave Mendel...when the Arnov brothers raced each other in the back crawl?

Remember the co-ed Senior Life Saving course...when the Senior Life Savers tried to save Bram Jelin and Jim Halpern...Sandy Freeto's desperate cries of "be gentle"...the long carries from the Senior waterfront to the T-P dock...when Ira Fein tried to rescue Drew who was tied up in the lemon line...the 128 Senior Life Saving questions?

Remember Lonny Kahn's fabulous scoring in waterpolo...John Yeskel's great defensive ability in waterpolo...the fantastic Friar swimming victory over the Lancers...the Forester attempt at waterpolo...the Friar's time trials during that cold, windy morning...what Seth Grossman could do in a sail boat...Barry Friedman's 8:00 P.M. sailing race?

In conclusion, this wonderful and productive season could not have been if it hadn't been for the hard and untiring work of my two excellent assistants, Bram Jelin and Jim Halpern. They gave many long hours to the development and growth of our campers. To Rob Ades, I give my thanks a thousand fold. He was personally responsible for many of the campers passing their 16 laps. His words of encouragement and spirit helped many campers who would have given up. Once again, to all three, thank you for a job well done.





66 WATER SKIING Steve Mathers

The 1964 waterskiing program at ROBIN HOOD started off at a fast pace and did not let up until the last day of the season. Two boats worked most of the year, but our 16 ft., 100 h.p. fibreglass in-board was used most. We pulled about 45 or 50 skiers a day and, because of this, many boys became very proficient. By comparison this year, ROBIN HOOD had more slalom skiers in the Lancer group than it had in the whole Camp last season.

The 1964 Waterskiing Award went to Forester Jim Aibel, with an honorable mention to Lancer Dean Friedman. Many boys were in contention for the Award, but it was felt that these two deserved special mention. In Junior Camp, the Waterskiing Award went to Yeoman Ron Drazin, with an honorable mention to Yeoman Rick Steinberg.

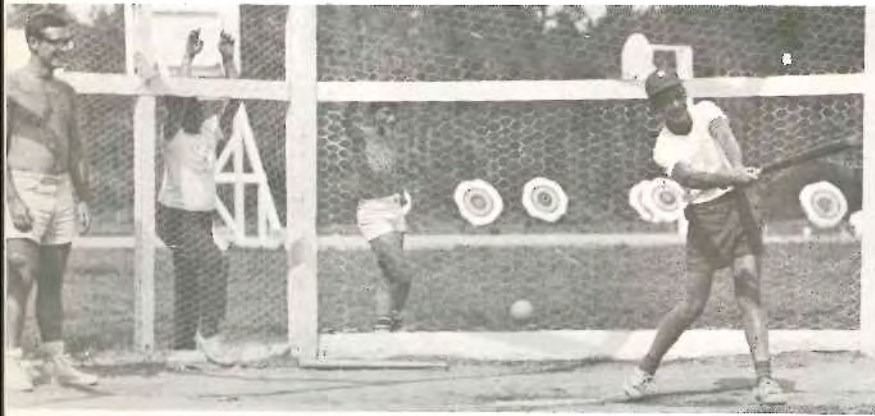
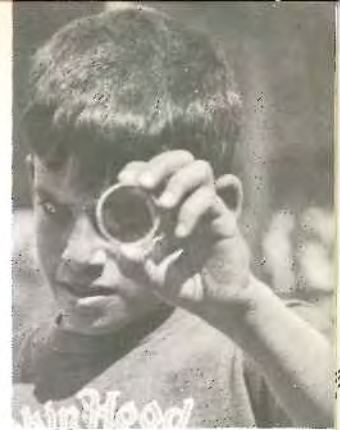
Skiing was a popular activity on Junior Camp this year. The Jugglers were led by Richard Carr, Tony Keats, Richard King, Doug Lasdon, and Maury Levin. Although not all of these boys have gotten up by themselves, they have all experienced the thrill of waterskiing and look forward anxiously to next year and a chance to ski more. Jim Bildner, Charlie Postel, Doug Puder, Barron Reinach, Ira Ratner, Chick Steinberg, and Chuck Tint of the Squires all skied this year and did a fine job. Without doubt, the Squires will develop into the best Archer skiing group ever. The Archers had a good ski season this year, and there was much advancement in the group throughout the season. Jimmy Marden and Eric Packer led the group in development and with more practice should really become tremendous next year. Andy Hyman, Dave Perlick, Ken Silverman, Bobby Wagner, Garry Weaver, and Harry Goodfriend all did fine jobs and leave great promise for a tremendous group of Yeoman skiers next year. Jack Richardson's Yeomen led the rest of the groups. Outstanding were Ron Drazin, Rick Steinberg, Dave Horvitz, and Ken Sherman, who all did skier's salutes and will make fine slalom skiers next year. Also outstanding for the Yeomen were Mike Solomon, Jay Simner, Hank Borenstein, Hank Siegal, Alan Levin, Jim Kornreich, Ed Fields, Andy Brock, Billy Klein, and Norm Solomon.

On Senior Camp the Lancers were the best all-around group. Dean Friedman was the most outstanding skier, but was closely followed by John Yeskel, Dennis Drazin, Bruce Fischman, Bruce Levine, Steve Herfort, Billy Jelin, and Matt Frank - all outstanding slalom skiers with great potential. Neil Blumberg, Seth Grossman, Glenn Kuskin, Robbie Postel, and Robbie Bildner all are good strong skiers and should slalom next year. Bruce Gersh, Scott Cannold, Steve Fadern, Dale Frenkel, Jim Geiger, Bobby Glinert, Jackie Jacks, Steve Jacob, Lonny Kahn, Steve Kay, Billy Kornreich, Paul Offit, Harry Ostrer, David Reiner, Jim Salk, and Allan Sussberg all skied consistently this season, improved rapidly, and should do well next year as "mighty" Friars. It has been a wonderful experience working with a group with so much talent and interest. In the Friars Bobby Geiger, Chuck Schaffran, Billy Frank, and Don Cutler all became good slalom skiers - especially Bobby and Chuck. David Arnow, Arnie Borenstein, Joel Fried, Alan Furst, Dave Herfort, Jeff Hyman, Mike Levin, Mike Protzel, Paul Scharf, and Jeff Sheldon all did a good job and improved rapidly. Next year's Foresters should develop into a great group of skiers. The Foresters showed tremendous progress this year with Geoff Holczer, Pete Bersin, and Craig Baum becoming proficient slalom skiers; and Abby Kotler and Doug Shaffer doing fine jobs. Jim Aibel and Don Brody both led the group in skiing with Jim doing an especially fine job which earned him the skiing award in Senior Camp.

Special thanks go to Jack Richardson, John Delaney, and Bruce Beyor for their fine work driving the boats and filling in when needed. Also, to Mike Fierstein and Artie Lewis, thanks for their tremendous help all season long without which the season would not have been nearly as successful.









This year Camp Robin Hood sponsored a trip in the western United States over a seven week period. The trip consisted of six boys: Steve Paul, Bob Weiner, Steve Perlmutter, Dave Roth, Randy Friedman, and Kenny Leventhal; and two counselors: Gary O'Grady, and his assistant Scott Hinkel.

The trip started on June 28 when Gary and Scott met the campers at the Denver airport. The first two days were spent touring the city. We visited the capitol building and the Red Rock Amphitheater, to name just a few stops, but the highlight of our stay in Denver was when we ate a dollar-fifty smorgasbord into bankruptcy. Leaving the mile high city, we started across the Rockies. We drove around hairpin turns 12,000 feet high, coasted down 14,000 foot mountains with our tires smoking, in the middle of a thunderstorm, passed through such famous towns as Steamboat Springs, blew a tire at Strawberry Creek, Colorado, and finally arrived after fifteen hours at Salt Lake City, completely exhausted, but excited by the spectacular countryside.

In Salt Lake City we went to the largest copper mine in the world, a truly exciting experience. That evening we went to the opera Faust, performed at the University of Utah. The next morning we had a guided tour of the Mormon Tabernacle, an experience that none of us will ever forget. That afternoon we packed away our city clothes, broke out the camping equipment, and headed for the great outdoors.

The first step on our tour of the National Parks was Grand Teton. Here snow-capped mountains tapered down into crystal-clear lakes. After making camp, the team of O'Grady and Friedman won an exciting volleyball game, and we then went out for some ice cream. En route we met a group of girls and most of us followed our fearless leader Scott Hinkel to a dance. The "smart" minority remained in camp and went to sleep. The next day we all went on an exciting ride through the snow-capped mountains. Led by the giant Texan, Davey (as in Crockett) Roth, we all mounted powerful steeds and headed for an unknown destination. To appreciate the thrills of this ride, imagine riding horses around turns overlooking cliffs 12,000 feet high, riding to a waterfall 12,000 feet in the mountains, riding along a three foot wide path on which a wrong step could have meant a 300 foot drop over a cliff, groaning over having taken a trail that was unsafe for horses. The end of this first fabulous week found us in Yellowstone National Park, where we saw the famous geyser, Old Faithful. At this point the mosquito-bitten safari somewhere in the west agreed, "There ain't nothing like camping."

Bright and early Monday morning the eight Merry-men set out on a two day journey to Glacier National Park, Montana, with the remembrance of Old Faithful and a few bear run-ins fresh in our minds. At Great Falls, Montana, we spent the night at the Park Hotel. Mid-afternoon of the next day we pulled into Glacier and made camp at the Rising Sun Campground. Our first objective of the day was to pick up our mail. It turned out to be more of a hunt than a pickup, for to our amazement there was not just one post office, but five. There was not enough time left in the afternoon for the complete operation necessary to obtain the mail, so Gary had the car oiled and a few minor repairs done. Wednesday morning we attacked the problem of obtaining our much-wanted mail. After a 45 minute drive to the main post office at East Glacier we found only four letters. This meant a two hour journey to West Glacier. But before we left, Randy, our nature joker, found an unowned dog. Kindhearted Randy went for food for our mascot to be, and while he shopped, Steve Perlmutter took care of our animal. As Randy was about to pay for the food, Steve brought him the unfortunate information that the dog had been too big to handle. Randy still mourns the tragic loss.

We headed for the west side of the park with blood in our eyes. On the way we were split in half as Scott and three others detoured for a hike on one of the glaciers. This was a "cool" decision, for in the middle of the glacier we all took a cool, refreshing skinny dip in a pool of ice water. It was a joyous day for all, for reaching the post office, finally, we found at least one letter each. We returned to camp for a cold steak dinner, and retired early after cooking popcorn over the campfire.

We departed for Calgary the next day, the home of the world-famous Stampede, and arrived about dinner time. After checking into the YMCA we cased the town. This simplified our movements the following morning, while Randy and Steve Paul slept. We attended the Rodeo, Fair, and Horse Races. At the Stampede a great portion of our time was spent watching the ponies, and after two days at the track, no one came away a loser. A few select boys, Randy, Dave, and Kenny, were entertained on the midway. By Sunday the Stampede was over and the wild town of a few days before was a memory.

Monday morning we headed out early to spend a day at Banff and Lake Louise. We took the world's steepest chair lift, viewed buffalos, drove in the Canadian Rockies, and ran into two familiar Robin Hood campers: Dick Kuskin and Link Baum, who were on a similar trip, stopping at Banff. They spent the day with us, so Monday was quite a thrilling day. Tuesday we used the YMCA's facilities for some tiresome basketball games, swimming races, and ping pong tournaments. Our main purpose in all this exercise was to lose weight we had put on at Calgary, and to tire ourselves so we could sleep better on our long night journey to Vancouver, British Columbia. However, not one person could sleep on our scenic night drive. Arriving in Vancouver at 2:00 PM, we checked into the luxurious Dell Motel, where we watched the Republican Convention until dinner time. After a superb supper we went out for a lot of fun duckpin bowling. Thursday we left Vancouver at 10:00 AM for the 1963 World's Fair grounds in Seattle. We arrived early in the afternoon, and went right after our mail. That night we enjoyed some of the Fair's leftovers. We went 1.6 miles on the 60 mile an hour monorail, which took us to the space needle, 810 feet of unique architecture. After 43 seconds getting to the top of the needle, we had a vivid view of Seattle. We left Seattle at 10:00 AM and arrived at the Timberline Ski Lodge that night. Saturday we got up at 7:30 AM, and had the times of our lives summer skiing. Three of us had never skied before and were totally uncoordinated. Descending at 25 miles an hour, out of control, unable to stop, we had a great thrill. We skied all morning and afternoon, and then went swimming in an 80 degree pool, just like a hot bath, and just what the doctor ordered to soothe our frozen bodies. That night we played ping pong in the lodge and sat in front of the world's tallest

fireplace and read newspapers to find out how the good ole' U.S.A. was coming along. We went to bed early so we could get an early start the next morning, for Crater Lake National Park.

Arriving at Crater Lake at 4:00 PM, we pitched our tents next to the snow, and had our nightly volleyball game, and a snowball fight. "You got to get up, you got to get up," but you don't want to get up in the morning, described the feelings of the young Ulysses' from Robin Hood on their Odyssey for the fourth week. Monday morning we got up by a flaming bright sun, and a close to zero snowfield to our west. I warm our shivering bodies chef, gourmet, and gourmond Hinkle wipped up a delicious breakfast. We struck camp and piled into the "Rambling Wreck," and headed for Reno, Nevada, or counsellor's hell. At Reno we checked into a motel, and six scuzzy campers were corralled in one room. We left the motel to take the town by storm, but concluded that Reno is no place for a minor.

The scenic resort area of Lake Tahoe was 30 miles away, and early next morning we rented a boat there for waterskiing. The waters were rough and it was extremely challenging, and a lot of fun. That night some of us went to a dance while others practiced batting against a baseball pitching machine. I hope the Robin Hood Baseball Team was hitting better than us rookies. On our drive to Yosemite National Park Wednesday, on the way up a mountain, our merry band spotted some women in distress. We provided appropriate masculine assistance, then loaded up our famed car and departed. After driving 100 yards, we broke down, and the car stubbornly refused to go. The women we had just helped stopped to help us, and they did a commendable job. Scott left us in his exhaust, so we met him at the summit. That night we had another of our heated volleyball contests. Friday we drove to San Francisco to a motel, and in the next few days we saw most of the sights of the city. If you have ever wanted to feel like a 49er, a real westerner, the only way to do it is to "Go W.E.S.T. Young Man!!!"

The fifth riotous week of our western safari started in Berkeley, California, where we went to see Guys 'n Dolls, starring Dan Dailey. This hilarious show set the tone for the whole week. On Monday the group split up, six of us going for a boat ride in the Bay to visit the Golden Gate Bridge and Alcatraz, while the others looked up an old friend. We loved the "rock." The next day one of the most exciting on the trip, we got our courage from our spiritual leader, Bob "Rabbi" Weiner, and traveled south to Hollywood. Wednesday we drove around Hollywood and Beverly Hills, Grauman's Chinese Theater, and Sunset Strip, among the most popular sights. That night we celebrated Randy's birthday at Lawry's Restaurant, where we ran into ex-Big Cup winner Bill Thalhimier - a happy surprise. Thursday found us at Marineland, a very ordinary place, except that seals play baseball, whales skip rope, and dolphins high jump. That night at the movies we met Max Baer of the Beverley Hillbillies. On Friday WEST invaded Disneyland, an unforgettable experience. If we all make it to heaven, we hope it will be as much fun as Walt Disney's Magic Kingdom. Saturday, the Sabbath, we rested, and after sunset we went to the Red Sox - Angels game. We cheered in vain for the Sox, who lost 4 - 1. Our Boston contingent was quite disappointed. This last week was a great one, probably the best up to this point, but we were expecting the last two to be just as exciting.

The sixth week was filled with surprises. Sunday, August second, started the week off in spectacular fashion. Everyone went to Tijuana, Mexico, mostly for the bullfights, except for Dave Roth and Steve Paul, who watched the Boston Red Sox collide with the Los Angeles Angels, and again play magnificent ball. The incomparable Bosox dropped still another game. While Steve Paul was panting over his dear Red Sox' second straight loss to the Angels, the rest of the group enjoyed a sight rarely witnessed by Northerners: a bull fight. The group unanimously agreed that this was one of the trip's highlights. After the fights we explored the city, saw the interesting outdoor shops, ate some Mexican food, and observed the bustling town. Monday we caught up on our much needed sleep and in the afternoon we toured a brewery, which we were surprised to find extremely interesting. That night we went to a Mexican restaurant in Los Angeles. Tuesday we got up early and set off to San Diego. On the way we stopped at the famous Mission of Capistrano, a typical Spanish mission established to teach Christianity to the Indians in the 17th century. Next we drove to Imperial Beach for an enjoyable afternoon swimming in an extremely wavy ocean. We rented a surfboard and vainly tried our skill at standing up on a piece of wood. Only Scott Hinkle accomplished this feat. That night we ate at Gary's aunt and uncle's house in San Diego, where we enjoyed a delicious barbecue.

Wednesday we enjoyed one of the most spectacular days of the trip! We did absolutely "nothing!" That night we split up and some went to the movies, some to a ball game. Thursday we left for Las Vegas. We arrived in that gambling oasis at 10:00 PM. We went out for a midnight buffet and then walked around the city. You don't really see Las Vegas unless it's night. Friday we woke up at noon and took a swim in the beautiful pool of the Dunn's Hotel. That afternoon half of us played golf on the Stardust Golf Course and the other half went to Hoover Dam, which was picked as one of the seven wonders of the engineering world. The evening was a repeat performance of the previous one. By the way, thanks to Dave Roth and Bob Weiner we stayed at the two best hotels Las Vegas has to offer: The Stardust, and Dunn's.

Saturday we left early for the Grand Canyon, and caught a few glimpses of it late in the day. Everything you've heard about its beauty and scenery are true. On August 9th W.E.S.T. left Grand Canyon National Park and headed north towards Denver on the last leg of our seven week trip. Our first stop was Mesa Verde National Park. Here we saw the remnants of an ancient Indian city built into the side of a mountain. That night we went to the movie, Best Man. The next morning we left for Colorado Springs, 300 miles away, and the Triple "B" Ranch, where we were to live for the next two days. The ranch was great, not just because of the riding, swimming, and volleyball (though these were very enjoyable), but because of the friendly atmosphere. There was not one of us who did not regret leaving the Triple "B", however the trip was nearing completion, and we had to go to Denver. On the way we stopped at the U.S. Air Force Academy.

As the eight "Merrymen-Gentlemen" looked back on the most exciting seven weeks imaginable, we saw many unforgettable experiences - from the horseback ride on the uncharted trails in the Grand Tetons,

to the night we made camp on the side of the road in Woodland Park, Colorado, the group had fun while learning in the West. There can be no doubt though that the thing that will stick in all of our minds the longest is the "Green Bomb," as named by all. Our vehicle left our mark throughout the West. The events most enjoyed by all were the mountain horseback ride, the skinny dip in the ice pool at Glacier National Park, playing the ponies at Calgary, skiing at Mt. Hood, and waterskiing at Lake Tahoe. The cracker-eating contest of the deer in Yosemite, the trolleys of Frisco, Marineland, Disneyland, the bullfights, swimming in the Pacific, gambling in Vegas, and the ranch, were tops to all.

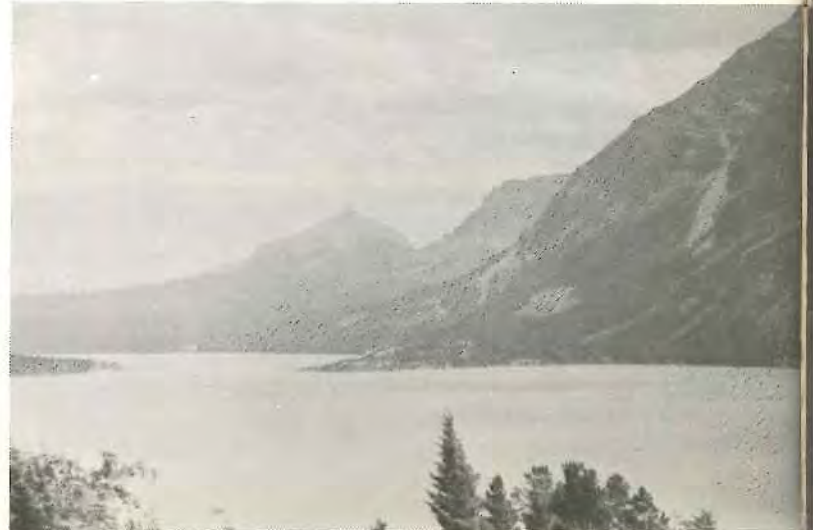
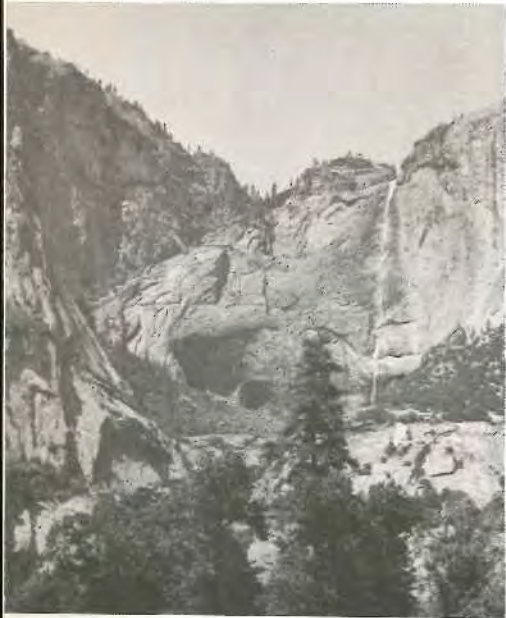
This trip was surely a great success, and could not have been without the able guidance of Gary and Scott. They both did an outstanding job, especially in keeping us one team. To all, W.E.S.T. will never be forgotten - the great times we had, and occasionally the great times we didn't have.

Remember when we rolled down the Rockies...when Randy Friedman had a complaint...the claw, Dave, Ken, and Randy...when Ken Leventhal asked a question...Scott Hinkle's prodigious appetite... Perlmutter, Goldenberg, and Perlmutter...when the "Green Bomb" needed tuning - or something... when Scott Hinkle played Roy Rogers at the Dude Ranch...when Randy Friedman walked down the world's steepest chairlift...Bob "Rabbi" Weiner and his sermons...the Billican Bomber from St. Louis University - huh, Gary...when Bob Weiner was 23...Boston vs. Cleveland vs. Detroit...when Steve Paul moved...Morris and the Desert Sun...Gary's \$18 phone call to St. Louis...Uncle Roth at Oakland...the Hollywood Wilcox Hotel...Fuzzy and Scuzzy...when Fuzzy wasn't Fuzzy, was he... those good-natured volleyball games...New England prep schools vs. Midwestern prep schools... Dave's A & W's...Farmer John - whoah!...Steve Paul at the piano...Johnson vs. Goldwater...Scott in Reno??? Remember the greatest summer of our lives? "Sure, yeah, uh huh!"

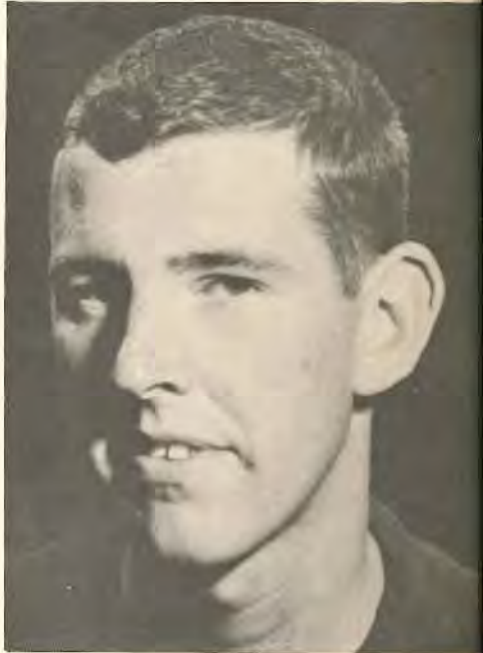


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