

A BAND OF MERRYMEN *Gentlemen*

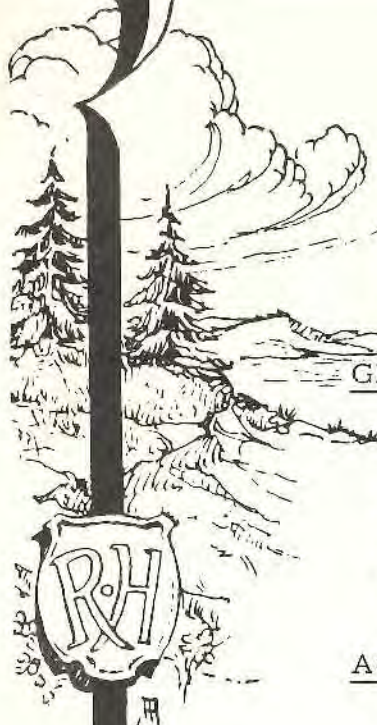


CAMP

Robin Hood

1978

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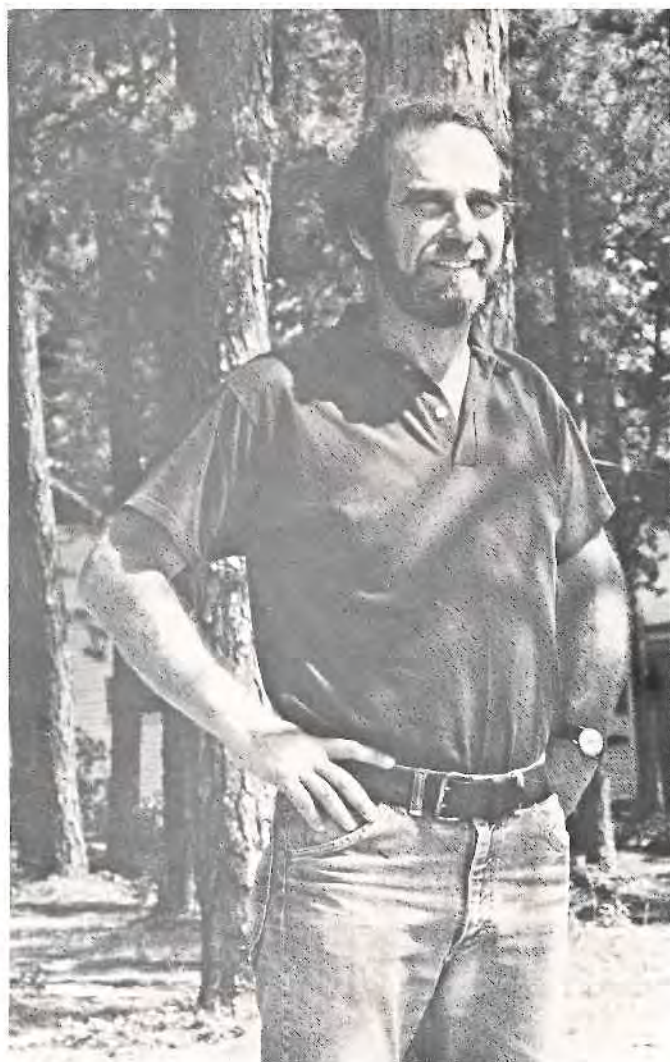
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JOHN

DREW



IRA



ROBIN HOOD for boys, Center Ossipee, N.H.
 HIAWATHA for girls, Kezar Falls, Maine

1978 - Our 51st Season

It was fun seeing so many of you at the reunions in Cleveland and New York. These annual get-togethers give us a marvelous opportunity to reminisce through conversation and film about the summer past.

1978, our 51st season, was a super summer in every way. The photos and articles included in this book are a testimony to the action-packed, fun filled plethora of activities that comprised our eight week program. From exciting trips up Mt. Katahdin and the White Mountains, to a healthy and successful intercamp athletic schedule in six sports, to the outstanding mid-season musical production of South Pacific, to the usual enthusiastic Green and White Competition, to our daily skill and character development--it was, indeed, the super summer of seventy eight!!

Enjoy recalling those happy days through the pages that follow. We shall look forward to seeing your happy faces again on June 26th, opening day #52.

Drew & John

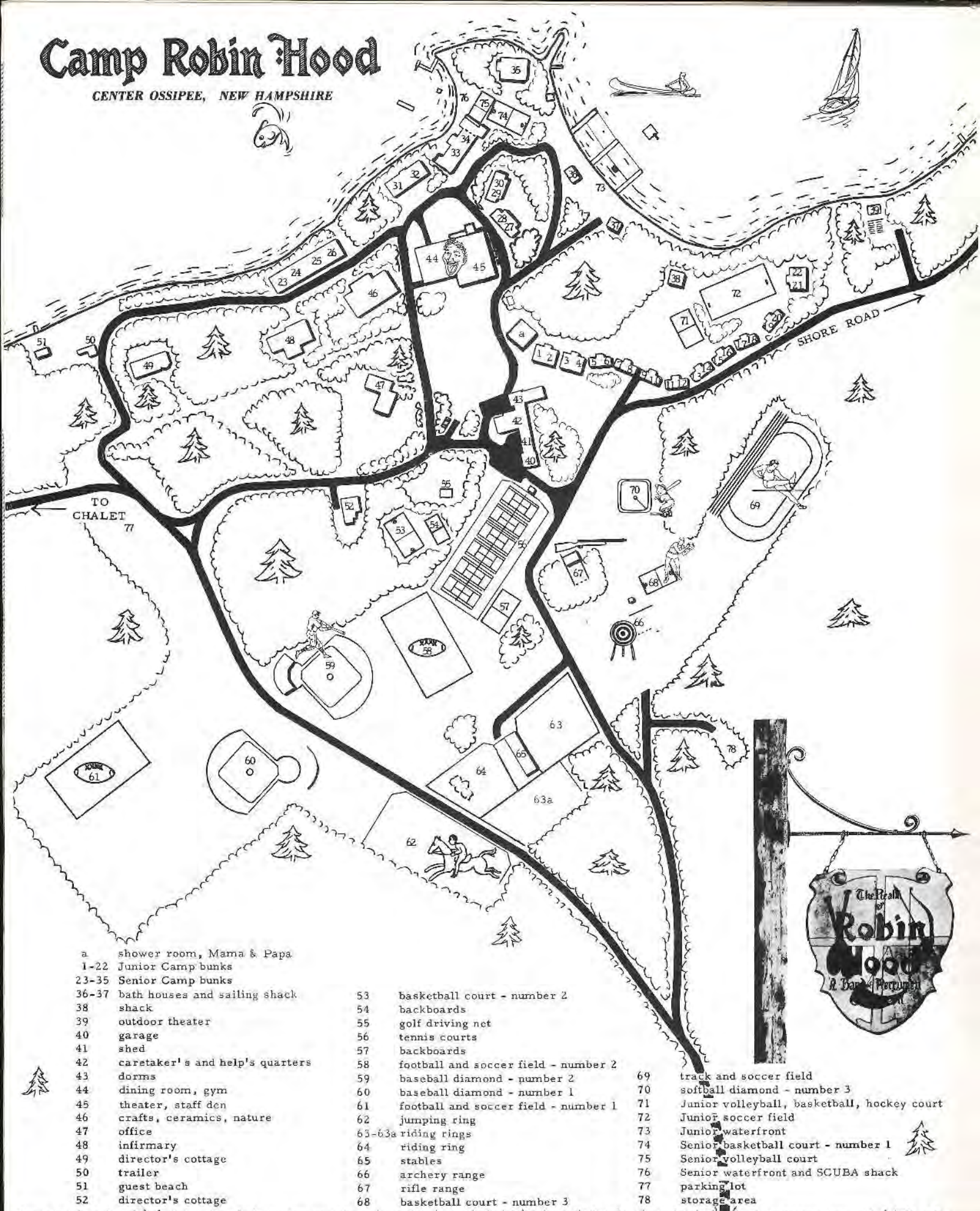


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Camp Robin Hood

CENTER OSSISPEE, NEW HAMPSHIRE



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

← TO EFFINGHAM FALLS, PORTLAND, CENTER OSSISPEE TO WEST OSSISPEE →



LANDMARKS in SHERWOOD FOREST



JUNIOR CAMPUS BUNKS



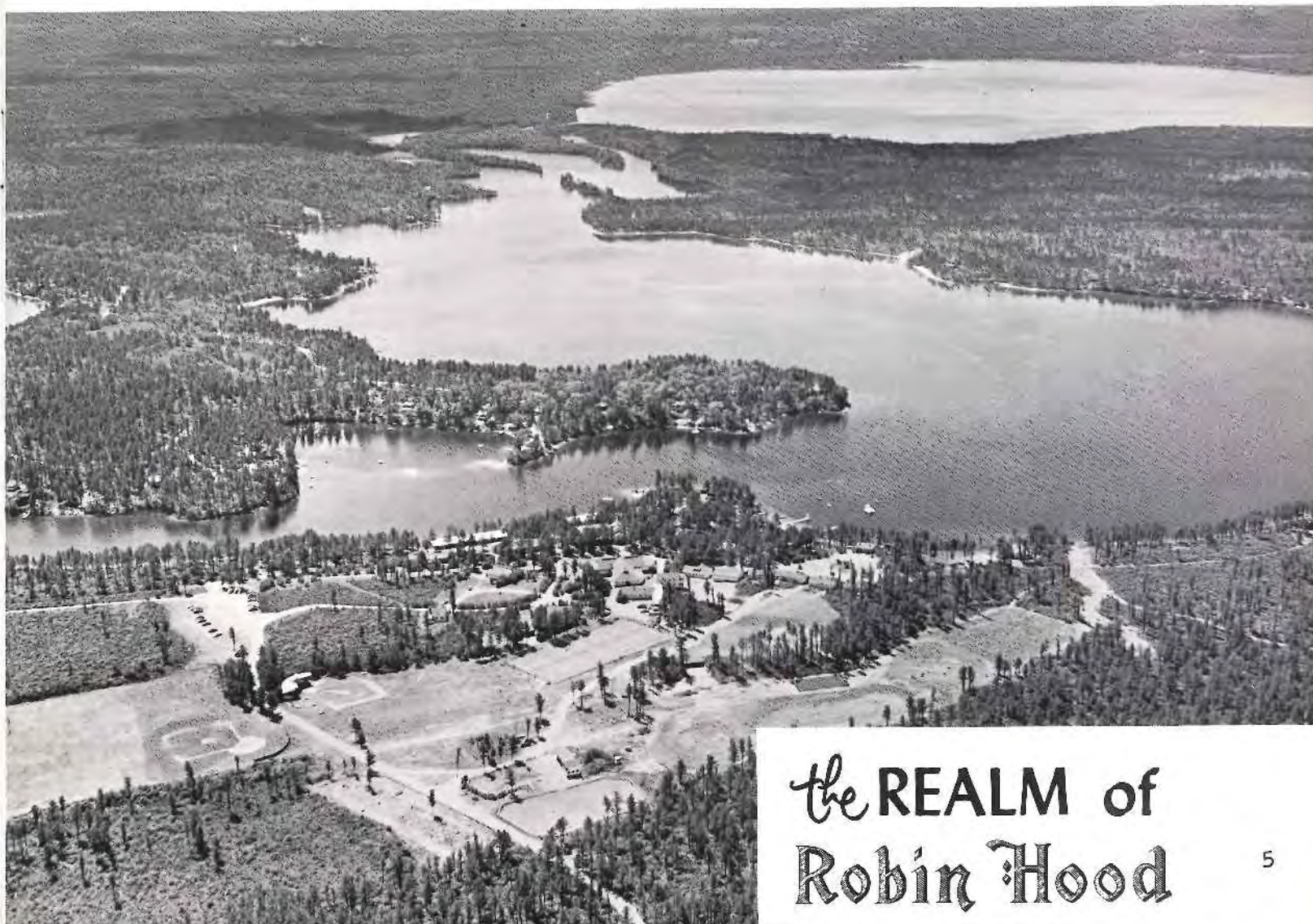
STABLES



STAFF DEN - REC ROOM



DINING HALL - GYM - THEATER



the REALM of
Robin Hood



**DAVID MARGOLIN
STEVE SCHWARTZ**

DAVID SLOSSBERG

LARRY ROSE

SERVICE AWARD

BIG CUP

BIG BOWL



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. A 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 Merrymen.
(Repeat verse - whistle first five lines)

3. 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.

4. ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

5. WITH ROBIN HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHING

With ROBIN HOOD in triumph flashing
'Mid the strains of victory,
All rival's 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)

6. 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.

7. 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.

8. 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.

9. 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.



MASTER CAMPERS, (from right, bottom): Juggler Pablo Melasecca, Archers David Randell & Oscar Rojas, Lancer David Bercu. Top: Friar Richard Woodstein, Forester David Slossberg, Saxons David Margolin & David Solomon. Honorable Mentions: Juggler David Bosses & Friar Matt Annenberg.



FELLOWSHIP AWARDS, (from right, bottom): Juggler Jeffrey Golenberg, Squire Jeremy Sussman, Lancer Ted Sturman. Top: Friar Lewis Terowsky, Forester Larry Rose, Saxon Jon Flaschner.



MOST IMPROVED CAMPERS, (from right, bottom): Juggler Jamie Krass, Archer Abe Friedman, Yeoman Alex Daniels. Top: Friar Spencer Schattman, Forester Jerry Cohen, Saxon Carl Zelnick.



INSPECTION AWARDS, (from right, bottom): Juggler Steve Gross, Archer Dan Sturman, Yeoman Alex Daniels. Top: Friar David Gross, Forester Chris Nadelbach, Saxon Steve Schwartz.



ACTIVITY TROPHIES for EFFORT and SKILL & PROGRESS and ACHIEVEMENT, (from right, bottom): David Rosenberg (Tripcrafts), David Bosses (Trampoline, Ceramics-HM), Josh Pepper (Trampoline P&A), Steve Gross (Ham Radio P&A). Second row: Spencer Schattman (Waterskiing, Waterpolo P&A, Riding-HM), Steve Herman (Tennis, Volleyball, SCUBA P&A), Chuck Kramer (Soccer, Stagecrafts P&A), Shalter Brewer (Swimming P&A), Freddie Jeffers (Rocketry, Waterskiing P&A), Richard Woodstein (Soccer P&A), Scott Garson (Swimming), Dan Sturman (Swimming), Ted Sturman (Swimming P&A). Third row: Mike Scope (Rocketry), Marshall Wolf (Sailing P&A), Jason Siegel (Photography P&A), Laurence Kaldor (Dramatics P&A), Lewis Canfield (Rocketry P&A), Kenny Rosenstein (Riding), Alan Furey (Riding P&A, Swimming P&A-HM), Alex Daniels (Swimming P&A). Fourth row: Oscar Rojas (Baseball), Tom Lux (Baseball P&A), Kenny Moskowitz (Archery), Spencer Siegel (Archery P&A), Randy Meister (Ceramics P&A, Trampoline-HM), Matt Garson (Arts & Crafts P&A, Ceramics-HM), James Smith (Ham Radio), Jesse Friedman (Arts & Crafts P&A), Greg Lippard (Ham Radio P&A, Ceramics P&A), Dan Bercu (Riflery P&A). (Tennis P&A, Dramatics-HM), Jordan Oshlag (Photography, Swimming P&A-HM), Joe Melamed (Photography), Andy Diamond (Sailing), Jon Flaschner (Stagecrafts), David Margolin (SCUBA, Stagecrafts), Barry Salwen (Arts & Crafts, Riflery, Soccer, Tripcrafts, Waterpolo, Basketball P&A, Volleyball-HM), David Slossberg (Basketball, Volleyball-HM), Carl Zelnick (Ceramics, Dramatics-HM). Honorable Mentions (not in picture): Robbie Golenberg (Tennis P&A), David Gross (Arts & Crafts), Chris Nadelbach (Tripcrafts), Lewis Terowsky (Rocketry), Stu Tursky (Swimming P&A), James Walsh (Sailing P&A), Larry Wasserman (Rocketry), Mark Weiner (Tennis), Andy Woodstein (Trampoline).



SERVICE AWARDS, (from right, bottom): Juggler David Bosses, Archer David Cole, Lancer David Rosenberg. Top: Friar Jordan Oshlag, Forester Barry Salwen, Saxon Steve Schwartz.



STAFF AWARD, (from right, bottom): Randy Greenstein (HM), Grant Carrow (HM), Ron West (HM), Dave Freedman (HM). Top: David Knapp (HM), George Kazlusky, Diane Lehman (HM).

TINKER-PAGER-JUGGLERS

BUCKINGHAM CASTLE

Lieberman, Pete
 Evans, Seth Rapaport, Mike
 Friedman, Jesse Tower, Danny
 Hennig, Corey

TINKERS TAVERN

Coughlan, Brian Langkamp, Karl
 Cott, Adam Krass, Jamie
 Gross, Steve Siegel, Spencer

"What do you mean we have to get up at 7:30? I sleep until 10 at home." "What does A & C mean?" "Do I sleep in a bunk or a cabin?" "What's an excursion?" "Who's in charge of us?" These were only a small sample of the questions posed the TPJ staff on that hectic opening day seemingly years ago in late June. It astounds the mind that 13 new campers, 4 veterans, and 1 year-round resident could ever make up what had to have been the most varied, active and respected group of Tinkers, Pagers, and Jugglers in recent memory. No activity area was left untouched or untested as this whirling army raced from one new adventure to the next, encompassing the camp with their youthful enthusiasm and spirit. Now the time has come to reflect and relive all those great times. So get comfortable and spend the next few minutes with the superstars of 1978--the TPJs!!

Undoubtedly the most hotly contested sport of the summer was baseball. That's right, baseball. For all the skeptics who thought that TPJs only played softball, you should have been there, for the big league scouts for the Mets, the Tribe, and the Caracas Gorillas were all out in full force to watch the Robin Hood edition of the Bad News Bears. Leading the power-hitting display were Pable (El Grande) Melasecca, who planted a few balls in the center field woods, Dan (The Eiffel Rifle) Tower, Jamie Krass and Adam Cott. In the field, "Boom-Boom" Bosses and Steven Gross led a whole flock of sure-handed players. Mike Rapaport, "Moose" Cohen, Danny Shifrin and Spencer Siegel rounded out an impressive infield, while Beagle Doctor and Yenta covered the outfield turf. One might look for a solid 11 and under baseball team in a few years, comprised mainly of this year's TPJs.

Soccer Frisbee, a conglomeration with variations of two popular games, winged its way into the TPJs this year with startling results. Senior campers would watch with awe as pint-sized flingers zoomed their way across the large soccer fields. Once again Jamie "Steps" Krass and Adam "Clear it out" Cott led the attack with Jamie tying an exciting Green and White



GEORGE KAZLUSKY

DERBYSHIRE

West, Ron Garson, Chris
 Cohen, Andrew Melasecca, Pablo
 Golenberg, Jeff Selman, David

NOTTINGHAM

Kazlusky, George-GL Dwork, Tom
 Bosses, David Shifrin, Danny
 Pepper, Josh Solomon, Jeff
 Schwartz, Scott

thriller with a half-field throw with six seconds left. To prove that age was no criterion for excellence, Corey, Jesse and Scott all found success at the new sport.

A favorite activity of the TPJs this year was trampoline. With such gymnasts as trampoline award winner David Bosses doing front and back 1 1/2 flips all over the place and showing himself to be better than either instructor, the tramp was really kept bouncing. We'll all remember the fierce competitions between Jamie Krass, Adam Cott, Spencer Siegel, Steve Gross, Jeff Solomon and Josh Pepper to see who was the best at every trick imaginable. No one will forget Jesse Friedman's "Jesse-Drops" or "Jesse-Flips".

Kayaking proved to be one of the TPJs most popular watersports. On hot days it really felt good to paddle to the outdoor theater and swamp the kayaks for the whole period trying to avoid the "shark" in the water. With Michael Rapaport, Danny Shifrin, Spencer Siegel and Andy Cohen all trying to be the first ones out and leaving the rest in their wake and David Selman, Jeff Golenberg, Adam Cott and Jamie Krass in the rear saying they couldn't go a stroke further, kayaking really came into its own this summer.

TPJ hockey games were a thing of grace to watch with everything from high-sticking, slashing, tripping and fights to the professional looking cut over Adam Cott's eye. The hockey games were anything from dull with the offensive scoring prowess of Jamie Krass, Spencer Siegel, Danny Shifrin and Adam Cott and defensive play by Jeff Solomon, Corey Hennig and goal tending by David Bosses. Hockey was fun for all.

This year's TPJs were very involved in archery. Many awards were won and many skills improved. The most outstanding shooters were Danny Shifrin and Spencer Siegel who both shot for their Bowman Award. Steve Gross, Jeff Solomon, Adam Cott, Pablo Melasecca, Jamie Krass, Andy Cohen, Josh Pepper and Danny Tower all shot for their Bowman pins and arrow awards. Working on their Yeoman awards were





Scott Schwartz, Jesse Friedman, David Bosses, Corey Hennig and Mike Rapaport. Scottie Schwartz showed the greatest improvement over the summer in that he ended the year working for his Yeoman pin.

Newcombe was a sport that was played with good sportmanship and fierce competition. Great ability was shown by Adam Cott, Jamie Krass, Spencer Siegel, Pablo Melasecca and Danny Tower. Jesse Friedman and Corey Hennig showed marked improvement.

Basketball was always started with drills in passing, shooting, and dribbling and always showed good sportmanship and team work. Our outstanding dribblers were Dan Tower, Jamie Krass, Steve Gross, Andy Cohen, Seth Evans and Josh Pepper. Our top shooters were Mike Rapaport, Adam Cott, Spencer Siegel, and David Bosses. The top five players were guards Jamie Krass and Dan Tower, Center Mike Rapaport, and Forwards Adam Cott and Spencer Siegel. Second team Guards were David Bosses and Steve Gross, Center Dan Shifrin and Forwards Pablo Melasecca and Andy Cohen.

One evening the TPJs had a color contest that rivaled Green and White in excitement and competitiveness-- Pink and Purple! Karl's Pink Watermelons faced Brian's Purple Grapes in tough competition. From the ping pong ball on the spoon race to the kickboard race, it was water fun galore. Some memorable performances in the relays came from Jamie Krass, Corey "Space" Hennig and Spencer Siegel. Top rifle arms in bombardment were David "Boom Boom" Bosses, Adam "Kotter" Cott, Danny "Shif" Shifrin and David "Dewey" Selman. Pink and Purple ended with the team cheers. Pink had won by 5 points and had sunk the purple.



The TPJs were awoken at 6:00 one morning to the sound of horns and cries of "Green and White." Drew and John, along with Ira and Bobbie rode by on mopeds decorated with green and white balloons and streamers. The group was evenly divided and was captained by David Selman for the White team and Adam Cott for the Green. Jeff Golenberg and Dan Shifrin were their respective co-captains.

The Green and White swim meet was very close with good performances turned in by Dan Shifrin, Spencer Siegel and Jamie Krass. The soccer match went to the Green with superb shooting by Adam Cott and Josh Pepper. Both goalkeepers, "Boom-Boom" Bosses and "Eiffel" Tower, turned in excellent games with Danny gaining a shut-out. Spencer Siegel and Jamie Krass turned in good performances for the White. On the third day Jamie Krass out dashed and out distanced the green team in the 50 yard dash and the 330 yard run. The fourth day had a thrilling frisbee soccer game in which the Green had a two goal lead with five minutes to go when a quick shot put the White within one goal. Then with less than ten seconds to go, Jamie Krass threw a long shot which flew into the upper corner of the goal tying the score at four each. On the fifth day the green team won the basketball game 5-4 with good play from Adam Cott and Pablo Melasecca. Green and White was fun and exciting for all TPJs.

On Thursday August 19th, the sun rose at approximately 6:45. However, a certain group arose a bit earlier as 18 TPJs bouyed by the melodic chirps of the Chase bird, hustled out of bed, through their jobs, and up to breakfast, anxiously awaiting their two day excursion through New Hampshire. At 8:10 am, the snub nose bus barreled its way past the tennis courts with Chuck Downie at the wheel and Kaz in hot pursuit in the little Chevette. The stage was set for a wonderful trip. Forty minutes later, we had reached our first destination--the Aquaboggan at Mt. Attitash. Through the tunnel, around the curves, on our backs, fronts and bottome, we slid through 30 fun filled minutes and average 13 rides (although Moose swore he had 19). After a brief tour through the many shops in the village we boarded the bus and set out for our second mountain--Wildcat, home of the scenic gondola ride. After a delicious lunch of caviar and wine (cleverly disguised as baloney and cheese sandwiches and coke), we were lifted airborne by the metallic bubbles until we landed on a platform which offered an awesome view of neighboring Mt. Washington and the rest of the Presidential range. Many ventured a bit higher to the summit of Wildcat for an even better view. On lower ground we waved goodbye to Ira, who had been capturing the events of the day on his Canon, and boarded the bus... oops--you say you want to go on the nature hike Jesse? Is that your idea or Chuck's? Well, OK, show us the



way. We started a 0.6 mile walk to Thompson Falls with the guide-reading nature Chuck providing us with excellent background on the surrounding flora and foliage. We soon reached our picturesque destination and most quietly marveled at the serene setting. Then it was back to the bus and on to Dolly Copp (Who was she, Kaz, "A policeman!") Campground where, after setting up camp, we dined on master chef Newman's ravioli and our own charcoal broiled hot dogs. When the dishes were washed and the fire extinguished, we again climbed aboard the Downie express and wound our way through the mountains to North Conway to see Jaws II. Most theater critics at this showing were agreed that the second edition of this offering was better than the first, although one wonders how Scott and Jamie arrived at their decisions from beneath their chairs.

Clouds dampened the spirits and bodies of the troop at the beginning of day tow but part-time weather man Chuck predicted, "She'll blow over" which was exactly what happened as we headed to Storyland for three fun-filled hours. The frozen eskimo roller coaster was the most frequented ride while gift shops, merry-go-rounds and old time cars were also enjoyed. After another fabulous lunch, we headed over to Lower Falls for the third time of the summer. As visiting John Klein lounged on his very own rock, Adam and Spencer, along with other daring surfers, challenged the slide, the falls and the current. Tired and hungry, we visited an obscure fast food restaurant with two yellow arches and then all-to-soon, we were circling the dining hall, honking and cheering as a final tribute to a great trip.

As we look ahead, we see there is so much more in the coming years that you can't afford to miss. While you're busy packing and thinking about becoming Pagets, Jugglers and Squires, pause, smile and remember the summer of '78. Take care and remember-- WE GOT IT! Yep, we got it all!

Remember when... The milk drinking contest when three cows died and one returned... Hollywood... My name is not Ala... How long is this one going to last?... Weed fishing... Only the good die young... Can collections (wash 'em out)... The casino is closed... Pepper and Solomon's summer long all-star game... We got It... Sand Hill jumping... All blow no show at the roller skating social... When Space walked into the tree... Pepper's calculus book... Do you ever walk, Jesse?... Making breakfast orders (with or without Wendy)... the kissing booth... the Shaving cream that never came off the cars... Night moves with the beds... Introduce yourself (thanks Barry)... Tom's birthday, "Can I have a cupcake please?"... A fight a minute... Jesse being the only one who remembered all the songs... Seth, would you please get out of the dirt... Pre-Green and White competition... Pink and Purple... Golenberg dancing... The Baloney Boy... Can you fix my fishing rod?... I don't want to talk about it and I don't have to listen... The hands off policy that never worked... The games called on account of noise... Bosses, why aren't there any clothes in your bag?... Spencer singing reveille... Bozo, Doctor, Shif, Yenta, Ala, Beagle, Dewey, El Grande, Motor, Freema, Eiffel, Space (outer, inner and lost in), Heckle and Jeckle... I want some answers now... Hey bro... shaking the pop cans... getting rowdie at the pizza barn... When Jesse found the magic rock... Cutie-pie... I'm not going swimming, oh, you don't want to go swimming, NO... Karl, what college do you go to? Allegheny. That's wrong... Brian's hat... Pete waking up the group... Kaz, is it really Green and White? Nah, go back to bed... the scavenger hunts... Out on the benches... that means right now!... Tom's red shoes... Danny, can I use your game?... Double canteen... the bird who woke up the nurses each morning... Kaz, can I ride in your car?... Yes Tom, I traded you for a stick... All the excellents in inspection led by Derbyshire (yea, Ron and Chris)... Hey Kaz, your 'honorable judge' melted in the wash... All the fun... the contests... the memories!!



SQUIRE-ARCHERS

CHRIS MOINET

MAID MARION MANOR

Knapp, Dave
 Bagdan, Steve Ross, John
 Moskowitz, Kenny Sussman, Jeremy

BULLSEYE

Schmidt, Bob
 Green, Tony Siegel, Jason
 Kalin, Dougie Woodstein, Andy

BLACK ARROW

Schattman, Drew
 Cole, David Hart, David
 Garson, Matt Rojas, Oscar

ARCHERS REST

Gilberg, Steve Newman, Keith
 Diaz, Luis Steinman, Kenny
 Herman, John Sturman, Dan
 Rapaport, Eric Winner, David



LINCOLN GREEN

Clark, Malcolm Schattman, Glenn
 Kahn, Eddie Scope, Mike
 Meister, Randy Sobel, Andy

KIRKLEY HALL

Blankman, Ira
 Cummis, Josh Hershaft, Peter
 Friedman, Abe Lippard, Greg

ROBIN'S ROOST

Aveyard, John Kardon, Sean
 Brewer, Shalter Rosenberg, Danny
 Diaz, Leo Tursky, Stu

TARGET

Steel, Gordon Figueroa, Ramon
 Garcia, Fermin Randell, David
 Kaldor, Laurence Walsh, James
 Packer, Andy

Why, on the early afternoon of June 27th, was the Robin Hood family cowering in fear? What was the thunderous roar resounding across the Realm? These questions were answered when campers and staff alike realized that the Squarcher Delegation, 35 strong, was assembling for the first time. When this rowdy band was united with their somewhat befuddled counselors, a massive army took shape—an army which will be long remembered in the minds of Robin Hood lovers everywhere. Let's review the highlights of Squarchermania, 1978.

The Squarchers of '78 were a very athletic group, so it is not surprising that a large part of every camp day was devoted to team sports. Undoubtedly the group's favorite was softball; in fact the entire group was caught up in the excitement of the Squarcher Softball League pennant race. When the dust had settled on both the grandstand and diamond number three, the final regular season standings were: Angels 6-3, New Hampshire Devils 6-3, Center Ossipee Bombers 5-4, and the Silver Bullets 1-8. The Devils then took two straight games from the Angels in the best of three champion series, thus winning the title. A number of Squarcher players had outstanding seasons. Pitchers with fine records included Andy Sobel, 6-1, including two playoff victories, John Ross, 6-2, in the regular season, and Rosy, 5-3, before being sidelined with an injury. Four players hit over .400 for the year, including Mike Scope (.520) and Peter Hershaft (.450), both "star of the week" award winners, and Stu Tursky (.409). One defensive feat which can not be overlooked was Jeremy Sussman's diving shoestring catch in center field during the first playoff game. Unquestionably the best player in the group was Oscar Rojas, who won not only the MVP award, but the coveted "Triple Crown" as well. Oscar hit .522, smashed two homers, and drove in 11 runs in the regular season. It was truly an unforgettable year of softball action.

While the softball games were usually intense, pressure-packed events, other sports offered more relaxed competition. One such game enjoyed by many members of the group was frisbee soccer. By blending the relaxing act of throwing the frisbee with the challenge of scoring goals, the Squarchers discovered a game that was both exciting and fun. Excellent players included David Randell, known for his diving catches, Stu Tursky,

easily remembered for his long distance throw, and Shalter Brewer, whose bruising defensive tactics can't be forgotten. Other fine players included "Willie" Meister, "Woody" Woodstein, Andy Sobel, Dan Sturman, David Cole, "Edless" Kahn and "Rosy" Rosenberg. Finally, the memory of Dave "Knapper" Knapp's enthusiastic style of play, soaring over all other plays, haunts the minds of most of the '78 Squarchers.

The interest in street hockey was greatly increased at Robin Hood in 1978 with the purchase of new heavy-duty sticks. No group enjoyed this equipment more than the Squarchers, who attacked the game (and often fellow players) with vigor. The goal scorers in the group were David Cole and Dan Sturman, both of whom enjoyed games in which they scored three or more goals. Defensive standouts included Eric Rapaport, Stu Tursky, Tony Green, John Ross, Josh Cummis and Dougie Kahn, while Andy Sobel, Jason Siegel, Kenny Steinman and Luis Diaz proved to be fine stick handlers. In short, the '78 Squarchers spent many exciting periods burning up the sun court "rink" with slashing sticks and sliding bodies.

Soccer was another Squarcher favorite with the challenge match against the Yeoman Lancers the highlight of the season. The entire group really got psyched up for the game against senior campers, and lost only by the slimmest of margins, 1-0, on a late goal in the game. The group boasted several fine players including Oscar Rojas, a wizard with the ball, Shalter Brewer and Stu Tursky, rough and tumble fullbacks with good kicking legs, and Danny Rosenberg, whose save in goal on a streaking penalty shot by the Yancers was an unforgettable accomplishment. Other notable players were the Diaz brothers, Leo and Luis, Abe Friedman, Fermin Garcia, Jason Siegel, Andy Sobel, Woody Woodstein, and David Cole.

One can't mention 1978 Squarcher basketball without bringing Shalter Brewer's name into the conversation immediately. "Brew" not only scored 13 of his team's 19 points in the only 11 and under game, but he single-handedly defeated the White team during Green and White, scoring 23 points in a 23-0 Green victory. Thanks to several basketball clinics under the supervision of Coach Maury Benson, several other Squarchers began



demonstrating great potential in the game as summer progressed. David Cole, Stu Tursky, Randy Meister, Danny Rosenberg, David Randell and Dan Sturman all played significant roles in the 11 and under team's undefeated season. The group's basketball abilities are sure to improve even more in the next few years as each player becomes stronger and more familiar with the game.

While a large number of the '78 Squarchers were athletically inclined, the diverse interests of members of the "delegation" necessitated a daily schedule crammed with individual activities. Favorites ranged from Arts & Crafts to Waterskiing with the only common denominator in each camper's special "thing" being fun. Tennis, for example, was enjoyed by a large number of Squarcher "racquet bums." After seeing such stars as Arthur Ashe and Manuel Orantes perform at the Volvo tennis tournament in late July, many Squarchers became even more fascinated with the game. The highlight of the tennis summer was unquestionably the junior camp singles tournament and its grueling one day schedule. After beginning first period, winners continued to play late into the afternoon until finally David Randell met Oscar Rojas in the final match. Oscar's steady strokes served him well, and he emerged the tournament champion. In addition to David and Oscar, talented Squarcher netters were John Ross, David Winner, Matt Garson, Danny Rosenberg, Michael Scope, Jeremy Sussman, Ken Steinman and Dan Sturman. John Herman, David Hart, David Cole and others also sharpened their skills at the courts this summer.

Another Squarcher favorite was the trampoline. The "Bouncing Bunch" included both serious trick specialists like Randy Meister, Woody Woodstein, Kenny Moskowitz and Matt Garson, and mat wrestlers like Shalter Brewer, "Bags" Bagdan, and Eric Rapaport. Often those not bouncing skyward on the tramp were spending the period taking aim at Archery or Riflery. Following in the footsteps of the original Robin Hood were David Randell and Kenny Moskowitz, among others, while a host of Squarchers opted for the .22 rifle to destroy target bullseyes. Top notch riflemen in the group were Michael Scope, "Willie" Meister, Danny Rosenberg and Peter Hershaft.

The Squarchers not only excelled in all the many sports and games at Robin Hood, but also performed magnificently in the less strenuous activities. For example, many members of the "delegation" helped to entertain their fellow campers on Saturday nights by acting in skits and shows. In *The Three Wishes*, a junior camp play, all of the parts belonged to Squarchers, and the four actors, Bags, Suss, Larry K., and Mosko, were excellent. Others thrilled crowds from Hiawatha and the town of Freedom in South Pacific, the BIG SHOW. Among these were Matt Garson, Eric Rapaport, James Walsh, Kenny Steinman, John Herman and Larry Kaldor.

Ceramics was also a group favorite, and the number of beautiful pieces turned out by Squarcher potters was phenomenal. The Diaz brother could often be found crowded around the kiln as could Rosy, Dan Sturman, Oscar Rojas, Randy Meister, John Herman and Matt Garson, among others. The final "cultural" activity enjoyed by Squarchers was Arts & Crafts, and John Aveyard reported that many members of the group came up with innovative projects in '78. Jeremy



Sussman introduced the making of lanyards to several of his fellow campers, and even Squarcher counselors could be found twisting plastic strands into intricate shapes. Shalter Brewer started the name plaque fad, and others like Andy Packer and Peter Hershaft followed suite. Abe Friedman, Dan Sturman, Matt Garson and John Herman were also frequent visitors to the crafts shop.

The Squarchers were not a "land-locked group by any means; they were as effective in or on the water as they were on the snady soil of Sherwood Forest. Waterskiing, always a favorite in the Realm, was especially popular with the Squarchers. Participants ranged from experts like Woody, Shaft, Abe and Eddie to beginners like Dougie Kahn, Leo Diaz, Bags and Greg Lippard. All skiers had a great time behind the tow-rope. The wild kayak trips, often led by Gil and John Aveyard, were also very enjoyable. Andy Packer, Larry Kaldor, Stu Tursky, Oscar Rojas and Josh Cummis, with others, engaged in numerous splash fights, kayak singings, and other assorted adventures in Robin Hood's fleet of kayaks. The Squarchers were also an excellent sailing group, as evidenced by the large number of talented sailors in the group. Among the sailing lovers were James Walsh, Abe Friedman, Greg Lippard, Randy Meister, Shalter Brewer and David Randell.

Regular camp activities held the interest of the Squarchers throughout most of the year, but special occasions and out-of-camp trips also provided a great deal of fun. Early in the year the group joined the rest of the camp in a trip to the Cornish Fair. Everyone had a great time downing local delicacies like fried dough and fresh lemonade, then losing the delicious treats on wild rides like the "Roundup" and the "Zipper." And what Squarchers could forget the trip to White Lake State Park, where several members of the group mastered their chicken fighting techniques while others "bronzed" themselves in the hot sun. It was there, too,



that a number of Squarchers perfected their flips from the shoulders of Chris and Knapper. The '78 Squarcher "Delegation" also enjoyed such special treats as a day at Ogunquit, including a cookout on the beach, the Fourth of July cookout, where those not munching hot dogs or watermelon were laughing at new games like "Schmerlitz" and "The Blob," and a trip to the movies to be scared to death by Jaws 2.

The Squarchers were able to improve their skating techniques while getting to know the lovely ladies of Hiawatha during a Robin Hood skating social in early August. This proved to be a very popular evening activity, and the dashing young men of the group proved to be as adept at socializing as they were on the athletic fields. Most Squarchers also spent a day with the world's tennis greats at the Volvo International Tennis Tournament in North Conway. Not surprisingly, tennis interest skyrocketed after the trip, as Squarchers tried to copy the strokes of Arthur Ashe, Manuel Orantes and others.

The inventiveness and enthusiasm of the Squarchers was aptly demonstrated by their participation in the Robin Hood Fair. One of the group booths, "Squarcher Soggie or Snookie" was an extremely popular stopping place, but it was the Squarcher dunking machine that really captured the hearts of fair-goers. With such notables as Drew, John and Ira serving as "dunk-ees", the lines of people waiting to use the booth swelled. The booth was so successful that it has been saved and will become a permanent fixture for the Realm's annual extravaganza.

After breakfast on August 14th, 35 rambunctious Squarchers and six hearty counselors set out on the trip all had been waiting for...the 1978 Excursion. After pitching the tents at Sebago Lake Park, the group explored both the beach and the snack bar on this large, beautiful lake. Once again chicken fights, body flips, and sunning were the order for the day. After a cookout dinner, the group set out for the drive-in movies and a double feature. Lounging on their blankets under the beautiful Maine sky, many found it impossible to keep their eyes open, and some were surprised to find themselves in their sleeping bags the next morning. After a felicitous cookout breakfast of french toast and bacon, the group set out for Old Orchard Beach for a day of body surfing and amusement riding. Perhaps the most popular ride was the dodgem-cars where campers and counselors alike took out their frustrations by smashing the electric cars against those of their fellow Robin Hooders. It was another late night return to the campsite, but everyone was up early the next morning, anticipating that day's trip to the magnificent aqua-slide. Jetting down the steep-



ly banked curve of the slide gave every member of the group a thrill, and as each Squarcher hit the icy pool at the end of the run, broad smiles enlarged to shouts of glee! The waterslike was well worth waiting for! After a stop at D.Q. it was back to Camp for a few more days of camp life. What a trip!!

When the morning of August 21st rolled around, there were few dry eyes in the Squarcher group, not because all weren't looking forward to going home, but because every member of the group, both campers and counselors realized that something special was coming to an end. It is difficult to imagine a camp season more enjoyable than the Squarcher year of 1978, but perhaps such a year is possible. Could 1979 be that year?

Remember: King Tut...Bags...The pajama jump...Leo "the wiz on wheels"...Bags' long nose in the junior camp skit...how about the punk bunk...Herman's hair...heat Hart...Willie Montanez, Skip, Woozy, Archibald Poop, Abey Baby, Joe Walsh, Conehead, Wimp, Shaft, The Spanish Connection..."Benson is a geezer"...the picture taker at Old Orchard...lost money on the excursion..."I hate Ricans"... "I hate Limies"...Count-off-Jason...27...SCHMIDT!...Jaws 2...the aquaslide...and the model cars there...John Ross' drug store...Lawrence Kaldor's comics...Howie...Woodslime...CQ CQ CQ 20 meters...Lippard's magic lip every morning...our bus songs...Wonder Woman...Archers Rest inspection...Brewer's hair...the Shawtown "banquet" and communal drink there...Mrs. Innocence...the sunken kayaks...the international spitting champ...sabotage at sailing...the hat signals...Mosko the elf...Leo's flips...J...O...S...H...Rosy..."John Ross, please come to the office...Rosy's fateful canoe trip...the Bags attack and Radar...The S.S. Lockwood. And most of all, remember the great Squarcher Delegation of 1978.







YEOMAN-LANCERS

CHUCK ILLIG

GREENWOOD

Freedman, Dave	Cristal, Peter
Arce, Jose	Kern, Richard
Bercu, Dan	Sturman, Ted
Canfield, Temple	Terowsky, Ian
Golenberg, Robbie	

THE LAIR

Brown, Andy	Powers, Lou
Canfield, Lewis	Kramer, Chuck
Daniels, Alex	Lux, Tom
Diaz, Oscar	Wolf, Marshall
Furey, Alan	

SHERWOOD COVE

Illig, Chuck-GL	Heron, Tom
Friedman, Ben	Rosenberg, David
Garcia, Juan Pablo	Siegel, Larry
Landrum, Michael	Solomon, Andy

QUARTERSTAFF

Weitzen, Steve	Sobel, David
Bercu, Dave	Wasserman, Larry
Delfino, Ricardo	Weiner, Mark
Dery, Steve	



June 27th finally arrived and there began to assemble at Camp Robin Hood the second largest group in camp for the summer of '78. 26 strong finally appeared with Michael Landrum so anxious that he arrived a day early! It was a combined group of six Yeoman and 20 Lancers to become know as the Yancers! Sometimes, especially at socials, the "Yancer-Dancers!!!"

Soccer was the favorite land sport of the Yancers. With the help of coach Stephen "Eddie Firmani" Weitzen, they had to be good. The strong defense included Ben Friedman in goal, "Meat and potatoes" Delfino anchoring the forward defense, "Spitz" Bercu up top and Rosy and Wimpy as wing fullbacks. Chuck "Beckenbaur" Kramer was a stalwart halfback along with Tom Lux and Mike Landrum. The explosive forward line of Larry "Pele" Wasserman, Mark "Chinaglia" Weiner and Ted "Hit the Post" Sturman put fear in the hearts of opposing goalies. In intra-camp play we lost a heartbreaker to the Friars 1-0 in the last five minutes of play. We defeated the Squarchers 1-0 on Ted Sturman's left wing shot on goal. In the Green and White game, Mark Weiner had a three goal hat trick and Ian "Zeppo" Terowsky had the final goal in a very well-played game. Watch out Cosmos cause here come the Yancers!

There were always several Yancers ready to go fishing on a moments notice. Bass, perch and pickeral were taken daily in camp. The high point of the season though was the deep-sea trip to Casco Bay with Captain Pudge in charge. The mackerel population would have been severely depleted had it not been that these sportsmen released most of their catch. Top anglers in the group were Rob Golenberg, Dan Bercu, Dave Bercu, Larry Siegel, Richard Kern and Lewis Canfield.

For a break in the day or during hot, humid weather, 4-square was a favorite activity. We took our equipment with us on our excursion, beach trips, and anywhere that a court could be made on. The court-makers would get their brooms out and in no time, there was an official Robin Hood 4-square court. Players with outstanding moves and ball control were Richard Kern, Alex Daniels, Mark Weiner, Chuck Kramer, Marshall Wolf and the Spanish Connection, Juan Pablo, Oscar, Jose and Ricardo. It was great for both campers and counselors alike.

All day and most of the evening one could hear a Yancer dribbling a ball down court #1. We always seemed to have a basketball or two available, much to John's dismay and he always knew where to look for them. The constant playing and practicing paid off for the entire group and by the end of the summer there was much progress in evidence. Clinics with Maury and Peter also helped in overall game development. Ted "Pop Rock" Sturman worked on his foul shot and outside shooting along with Berc "the Turk", Robbie Golenberg and Temple Canfield. The Green and White game was extremely well played. The White took an early lead with David "Turkey" Bercu, Andy "Wimpy" Solomon and Mike Landrum leading the way. Green stayed within striking distance with good team play from Mark Weiner, Ben Friedman, Temple Canfield, Alan Furey and Ricky Delfino. Finally at the beginning of the fourth quarter, Mark began hitting 35 foot radar shots to bring the Green within four points. The White team's defense held true to form and stopped the Green attack and thereby won the game.

Whenever the Yancers played softball, you could always look for a very competitive game. The Green and White game was a typical example. Both teams played solid defense and used aggressive baserunning. On the mound there was a tremendous pitching duel between Chuckie Kramer and Robbie Golenberg as they kept the game to a low 2-1 score for the Green. Outstanding were Larry Siegel, Oscar Diaz, Ricky Delfino, Ben Friedman, Steve Dery, Lewis Canfield, and J.P. Garcia. It will go down in the record books as a great game.

One might say that the Yancers enjoyed socials! That would be a gross understatement. Our budding Don Juans broke the hearts of many a fair maiden. Hiawatha and Somerset women were putty in the hands of the "Yancer Dancers". Steven Dery, Chuckie Kramer, Oscar Diaz, Tommy Lux, Marshall Wolf and David Sobel were the first on the floor and looking for exits! At the last social of the season, the six Yeoman ran the show with Steve Dery, Alan Furey, Alex Daniels and Lewis Canfield leading the evening. No one knows what ever happened to all the talk and no go! Wimp, Weiner and Landrum! Wait till next year girls--we're coming back!

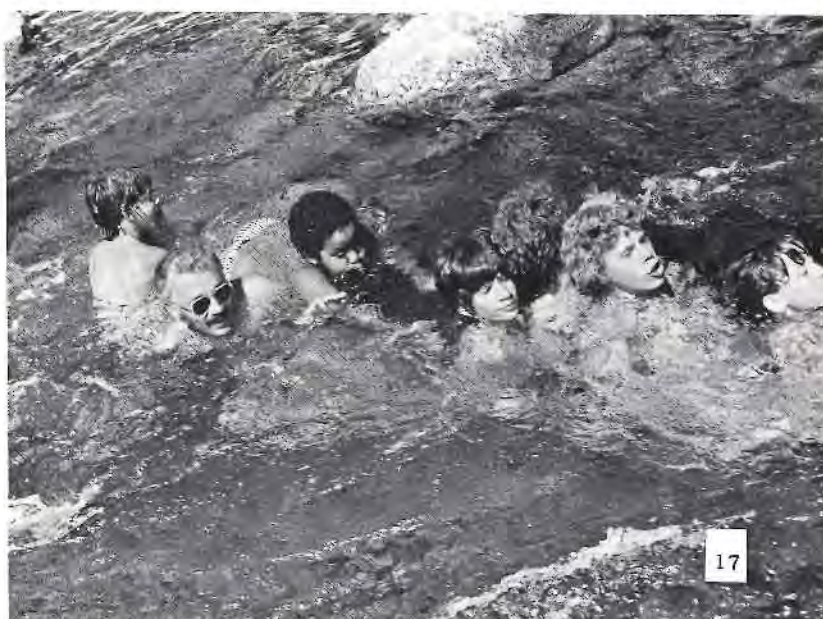
On warm days, the waterfront was one of our favorite spots and for an easy period, kayaking was the activity.



All summer long over Lake Ossipee (Broad Bay) one could see red blotches moving up and down over the waves, tipping and capsizing for a cool refreshing dunking. Favorite trips included Loon Island (when Huckins was around) and the rocks by the channel. One brave group, under the direction of Dave Margolin, even ventured as far as Camo Marist. Some outstanding kayakers were Oscar, Ricky (it was believed he was part eskimo), Juan Pablo, Mark, Steve. Dave, Zeppo, Marshall and our kayak expert, Temple, whose past knowledge put him down as captain of the fleet. All Yancers enjoyed this activity during the summer. How about you, Pudge, Peter and Dave???

At first it looked like August 3rd would be the date for our Yancer excursion. We were prepared to go but on August 2nd, Green and White broke and moved it back one week to August 10th and into much better weather. On that morning, under skies of blue, the snub-nose bus moved out with Chuck Downie driving and Chuck Illig in charge. It was to include an afternoon at Salisbury Beach and then to the amusement park for an evening of games and rides. Next morning, after a quick breakfast, we were off to Kennebunkport, then on to Portland and Casco Bay Lines to Long Island for two days of hiking, exploring, fishing, sailing and fun. We left Long Island on the 4th day to go to Ogunquit for a quick swim and some sun. After dinner out we returned to the Realm. Perhaps the best way to review the trip would be recounting some fond memories. Remember: Salisbury beach, nice campground! Shark warning! The great sand wall! Killer green-eyed bees! 10¢ bathrooms. Dery, Daniels and Rocks 120 Skee ball tickets! Bumper cars, Go carts, Midway Park, Arcades, Haunted House! Weiner's teddy bear! Food: Clams, Fried Dough, Pizza, Cotton Candy, Tacos, Subs, Sodas, etc. etc. The Wild Party next to us at Salisbury! Breakfast the next morning without the doughnuts! Where's your camera, Tommy, in the marshmellows? The Stolen Goods. Ted's Birthday cake. Taking down the tents. License plates where's #15 Richard? Kennebunkport and the Mole Hole and the Deli, Great sandwiches Guys. Casco Bay Lines and unloading the bus. The Abernaki. Tommy's neighbors. Drew and John's visit. News of our robbery. Zeppo's tape recorder. The Island at last. Steak and Lobster dinner. Fishing. Holy Mackerel, 115 fish in 2 hours??!! Who caught the most? How did they taste? Exploring the Island. Hitchhiking with various islanders. Joe Hick. The Store. Pizza Shop. The strange girl. Lost Lures! The Bonfire, WOW! Some mores, what are they Chuck? 5¢ deposit cans. The Spanish Tent. Cleaning fish. 4-square. Basketball. Leaving the island and many fine memories. Ogunquit Beach for swim, sun and stores then to MacDonalds and Dairy Queen. Home to Showers!

Remember whens: The Evil Boat...4th of July... Fireworks...Kern falling off the docks...The Aquaslide going down backwards...Weiner and Wasserman slept together...Sobel's bed was made...Dery had a headache...Delfino got up slalom...Dave Bercu slow danced with Ellen Friedman...Midnight canteen...Chuck Kramer was always at the infirmary for his ankles, yea Chuckie!...Rocky Gorge...Bronzinity...Bercu won at bowling and Weiner choked...Marshall's riding ability...Tom Lux wasn't practicing soccer...Lewis Canfield bought a Mazda...Alan Furey's dancing at the socials...Oscar Diaz said, "it's O-CAR, O-CAR!"...Alex Daniels dove off the tower...The Sliding Board...Gene Doe and all his relatives... Water fights...Chuck's stamp collecting...Walk to Shawtown...Andy Solomon got up every nite when Chuck came in...Larry Siegel's snoring and talking in his sleep...Rosie's two flashlights he was always lending...Michael's seriousness...Ben's TNT articles the last minute in the toilet...J.P.'s late arrival... Dashes for the soda machine before taps... The Big Show "South Pacific"... The Robin Hood Basketball Tournament... The Pizza Barn... The Cornish Fair... Sugar Willie Foxtrot...CQ,CQ,CQ, This is...Wimp got sick at the Fair...Bucko...Jose playing ping pong... Temple wasn't smiling...Bugs Bunny...Hop-a-long...Robbie and Peter's disagreement on music, Kiss vs. Diana Ross...Who was Richard Kern's side kick...Rock's constant need for his Lemonade... Zeppo's towel act... The Robin Hood Fair... Balloon breaking, softball pitch and baseball throw...catching frogs...Candy Canteens...Frog Jumping Contest...Green and White...Cookouts...but most of all...Just remember 1978 as a very special summer in the Realm. Till next year Yancer's, Peter, Pudge, Andy, Lou, Tom, Dave and Chuck wish you a great winter We'll see you in the Realm of Robin Hood in '79.



FRIARS

YE BLUE BOAR INN

Hamilton, Barry

Annenberg, Matt

Donat, Ted

Gross, Davie

Kyman, David

Melamed, Joey

Oshlag, Jordan

Packer, Billy



JEFF CRISTAL

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

Cristal, Jeff-GL

Diamond, Michael

Figueroa, Manny

Jefferson, Freddie

Schattman, Spencer

Weiner, Ed

Shifrin, Greg

Terowsky, Lewis

Woodstein, Richard

From the East to the West, from the North to the South, from coast to coast; they came from all over. The best group ever assembled at Camp Robin Hood, the "3F" Friars. Fifteen young men and three staff got together on June 27th for what was to be their best summer ever.

Under the guidance of John Klein, the Friars became very proficient volleyball players. John's clinics taught the fabulous 15 the basic skills and the rules of the game. When coupled with the Friar competitiveness and enthusiasm some excellent games were played. Top players in volleyball were Spencer Schattman, who was an all-around player and Manny Figueroa, whose top-notch bumping and setting were overshadowed by his devastating power serve. Joe Melamed and Jon Zaccaro also showed good hustle and fundamental skills on the court.

"Swish, I'm not greed, Much, It irritates my hands, I've got to shoot it, Swish, much." Those were the sounds of the Friars at their favorite activity. Call it hoops, cage ball, anything you please, the group loved basketball. Whether it was Freddie, Manny, Woody and Zac playing PIG in the "indoor stadium" or the whole group playing a full-court game at court two, the B-ball the Friars played was of a high quality. Barry and Jeff coached the group for their inter-group games, showing their skillful techniques and demonstrating some moves that would startle Dr. J. The Friars were well represented on camp teams. Freddie Jefferson started on the 16 and under team with Zac, Woody and Manny also playing. Woody, Mike and Shif all played 13 and under basketball. Of course to compliment the play of the "hot dogs" in the crew, there was some good, solid, basic play. The quiet men were Matt "crash those boards" Annenberg, Spencer "work it in" Schattman, Harpo "slow it down" Terowsky, Billy "set a pick" Packer, "Crazy Davey" gross, Joe "The Hatchet" Melamed, Jordan "It's called a pass, Freddie" Oshlag, "Dribbling" Dave Kyman and Ted "heave" Donat. Just about everybody in the Friars, campers and counselors alike, played hoops. Even Ed "the bricklayer" could be seen from time to time in the indoor stadium losing a game of PIG to Freddie of Jeff.

The center field trees at Diamond #3 would cower in fear when the Friars came up to play softball. Nothing could stop the high powered bats of Woody, Spencer, Zac and the rest of the sluggers, except the gloves of Jordan, Manny, Mike and the outfielding crew, with Harpo and his patented "look Ma, no eyes" catch. The Friar infield was air-tight with Freddie at the hot corner, Zac playing short, Spencer handling second and Woody taking first. The Friars, like any other championship team, had an excellent pitching rotation. David Kyman, who once asked, "Arc, what's arc?", "Iron man" Joe Melamed, and Greg "beanball" Shifrin all alternated on the mound. The highlight of the softball season was defeating the Foresters in a hard fought contest.

During the five days of Green and White, the Friars competed fiercely in all activities. The White Friars, led by captain Woody and co-captain Mike Diamond, and the Green led by Matt Annenberg and Zac, exemplified the color contest ideals of competitiveness and sportsmanship. One of the high points of Green and White was the Friar soccer game; a hard fought, well played contest which ended in a scoreless tie. Individual performance in this game, especially Davie Gross's stalwart defense and Spencer Schattman's tireless offense, were inspirational to the Green and White teams. Although the Green came out on top at the end of song night, no Friar felt like a loser.

Socials posed a problem to the Friars. Each of the fabulous "FGs" had at least two or three girls from Hiawatha chasing them around. Spencer Schattman was a stand-out and along with Greg Shifrin and David Kyman were always trying to find a way out of the social hall. Davie Gross, Woody and Ted Donat were always set for the evening having received love letters beforehand. All in all, the Friars were the dancingest group around.

On August 14th, 15 campers and three staff pulled out of Camp for the beginning of the great 1978 Friar excursion. Following an early breakfast at 7:00am with Chuck Downie on the toaster, the Friars left Camp and headed for Dartmouth College. Oops, Dave forgot his wallet. After two and one half hours and a return to



camp to pick up the wallet, we arrived at Dartmouth. The group went to the Dartmouth Arena where the basketball and hockey teams played and for five minutes each Friar imagined himself as a Dartmouth player, being announced in front of 20,000 screaming fans. This of course came to an end when Harpo fell down the steps while running down them. Following the arena, the Friars went across the street to the Dartmouth fieldhouse for a game of Ultimate Frisbee on the Astroturf. After having a heated game everyone put on their swim suits and cooled off in the Dartmouth pool with its four diving boards ranging from 4 to 33 feet. Woody was the first Friar to challenge the ten meter platform. After swimming, the group headed to Calvin Coolidge State Park where they stayed the first night. Steaks and salad were on the menu for dinner with everyone pitching in to cook.

The next stop on the trip was Fort Ticonderoga on Lake Champlain. The group thought that the most interesting event at the fort was the cannon shooting demonstration. DAR State Park was our next stop. After getting situated and having dinner, we went to the movie "Grease!" Everyone of the Friars knows how "grease is the word." Hey Friars, "How long can you go?!"

On day three the Friars woke up to a breakfast of pancakes, bacon and juice. After breakfast we were on the bus again heading towards Shelbourne Museum. This museum has over thirty smaller museums in it. Some of these included a paddle boat (Ticonderoga), a circus museum and a live bee exhibit. That night we returned to DAR for ham and beans and an early bedtime.

On day four we left DAR and headed for the University of Vermont. We got a good view of the campus as we drove in and then visited the bookstore. We then hit Burger King for lunch and then moved on to Groton State Park. Groton was one of the most beautiful parks in the area. We set up camp and headed into town for an evening of dinner and bowling. Harpo challenged Jeff to a match and lost by a score of 180-91. After a few games of pinball we returned for a good nights sleep. I guess the bears weren't hungry fellas!!

The next day we arrived at Mt. Attitash where we ate lunch and then went of the Aquaslide. With a final stop at the DQ we returned home to camp. This ended a fantastic excursion that was fun for all.

Well Friars, the 1978 season went quickly. We all had some great moments together. We became a family, and we will always be one. Until we meet again, don't forget your three F's!!

Remember...Harpo's alarm clock the first morning of camp...the three F's...Barry's mountain trip up Washington...the binoculars...the trumpet player across the lake...Hank...Hey Friars, yeah, Hey Friars, yeah, introduce yourself, alright, introduce yourself, alright. We are the Friars, year, We ain't no liars, yeah, We are the champs, yeah of this whole darn camp...Annenberg going over the falls at Rocky Gorge 4 times...Humpty Dumpty...All Friars got face...MUCH!...calm down Shifrin, calm down Harpo...Definitely one of my favorite...filling balloons with waterpicks...the frog getting out in the middle of the night...the waterpick fight...moving Clancy's car...tunis...Harpo fishing in the basketball court...Jeff had deja vu on the excursion...If you can't find 'em, grind 'em...Boz Scaggs and "It's Over"...Dave forgot his wallet...lollypops after the bank...Dave brushing his teeth while driving...the guy with two german shepherds and the license plate "BITE"...We almost took an early swim pulling into Coolidge State Park...Dartmouth beat Bates in basketball...We played Startrek on the computer even though half of us didn't know how to play...Is it live of is it Frack...Billy found the tree trunk the hard way...Harpo's wet finger...How low can you go...Smiling at people...Is it OK with you Freddie?...Dooonut, yeah!...Frued, Booty, Dooonut, Mini-brute, Boom Boom, Yenta, Goose, Osh, Pack, Evel, Shif, Harpo, Woody, Zac, Figgy, Bodine, Face, Ma, Irving, Frack...Sha na na na, Sha na na na, Hey Hey, Goodbye...Everyone got announced on the basketball court...The Friar dance...All the Great Times!!!!



FORESTERS

KING'S

Sherman, Randy-GI.

Cohen, Jerry

Garson, Scott

Herman, Steve

Meister, Gary

Nadelbach, Chris

Rose, Larry



RANDY SHERMAN

CASTLE

Bernstein, Mark

Rosenstein, Kenny

Salwen, Barry

Slossberg, David

Smith, James

Young, Jeff

On the morning of June 27th, the Westchester bus pulled in first. Then it was the Shaker crew's turn to arrive and finally the LaGuardia and Boston group. By dinner time the group was set. The Forester Hecks Angels were ready for eight weeks of total craziness and a lot of fun. Flight #1978 was ready for takeoff, leaving from King's Castle, destination unknown, objective, FUN!

Basketball was one of the more popular sports the group enjoyed. The heart and soul of the 16 and under team came from the group. With our own little dynamo, David "Tiny" Slossberg controlling the offence, the team was putting points on the board all season long. Jerry "Doo for Two" Cohen and Steve "Campy" Herman supplied the firepower on the wings. Underneath, Barry "the Human Eraser" Salwen rejected everything in sight. Our other slick handling guards were Bubba "Pearl" Meister, Scott "Foots" Garson and James "Jo Jo" Smith. The group's overall performance on the courts was exceptional.

Softball was the main attraction of the group. The Fenway Park of Sherwood Forest was always filled to capacity, as the Forester-Saxons finished up their long season in a deadlock. Some of our outstanding performers were Steve "Thunder" Herman, Barry "Sweet Lou" Salwen, David "Bucky" Slossberg and Jerry "Stretch" Cohen. Our other multi-million dollar bonus babies were Gary "Mick the Quick" Meister, the most improved all around player in the group, James "Remy" Smith, our slick fielding 2nd baseman, Jeff "Moon Montanez" Young and Chris "Mazzilli" Nadelbach. They showed tremendous improvement at the plate, spraying line drives to all fields. The highlight of the season was our extra inning Green and White extravaganza. Fighting back from an early 5-0 deficit, the White team surged back to tie the game and force it into extra innings, where they eventually won in the ninth. It was a superbly played game by both teams. Remember Larry's two run blast down the hill!

The Foresters could frequently be found on the soccer field, putting their skills to work. With Steve Herman in goal, a solid defense of Chris Nadelbach, Jerry Cohen and Larry Rose, there was no one able to penetrate our brick wall. Controlling the ball in the middle were David Slossberg and Barry Salwen, the lightning and thunder of the team. Our front line consisted of Scott Garson and Gary Meister on the wings and Jeff Young, Kenny Rosenstein and James Smith adding the punch up the middle. The Foresters fielded a very formidable team, too strong for any team in camp to challenge.

Football was a sport the "11 Little Angels" developed this summer. Remember Barry's great defensive ability at free safety... Sloss running back a kickoff 95 yards for a T.D... Jerry supplying the heavy duty blocking up the middle... Scott's acrobatic "a la Lynn Swann" catches downfield of Bernie's overthrown bombs. Green and White again brought out the best of our skills as it took Steve Herman's last minute bootleg around left end from 15 yards out to give the Green team the come from behind 9-7 victory. Our warriors played a highly competitive game, and should be congratulated for their fine sportsmanship throughout Green and White.

John Klein's masterfully taught volleyball clinics paid off for the Forester group. Every individual improved their old skills, while learning a few new ones too. Several warmup drills got us off on the right foot. Everyone had the bumping technique down pat when the parents arrived on visiting day. However, our bumping, along with our setting and spiking wasn't enough as the "rejuvenated" parents overwhelmed us in two straight games. By the end of the summer we were setting high and right to the net, using all three hits. Next year we'll be ready for the parents.

In June, all of camp paid their annual visit to the Cornish Fair. Everyone ran to the Zipper, except Randy, who thought better of it after a huge lunch. We hit





all the booths with little success, until we came to the man with the magical dice. Some walked away lucky, some not so lucky (sorry Bernie). This is where our group got the idea for their booth at the annual Robin Hood Fair. The Forester Casino, as well as their traditional basketball throw, was the highlight of the Fair. Who could forget Erma's magical dealing of the cards, and our mysterious snooky collector (who was she?!). Lance did a great job at our wheel of fortune, where he made sure that nobody could break the bank. Bubba did some slick talking at the dice table. It was an excellent learning experience for all.

With Porkchop at SCUBA, the group was often found with their heads underwater. We were the most enthusiastic group of SCUBA dubers in camp. Kenny, Sloss and Scott took part in the trips to the ocean. Did you really eat eight lobsters, Sloss? Other tank divers in the group were Rocky, Chris, Smythe, Erma, and Barry. At waterskiing everyone had dropped a ski and nearly everyone had gotten up on one ski. Kenny, Scott and Barry had success on tricksters, doing 180° and 360°'s and Barry even barefooted for a little while. Special thanks to Barry for his great wipeouts in the water. With captain Bob at the helm, sailing was a popular activity for the Fo's. Every enjoyed our sleek minifish and fast cats on Lake Ossipee. James was fortunate to take the three day trip to Long Island where he helped man one of the two Tallstars on the water. At swimming, waterpolo and advanced lifesaving were our two main concerns. As veteran campers, we spent time brushing up on our old skills, while trying to refine them to a sharp edge.

At the A. J. Krunt rifle range the group was always looking for a chance to shoot. There were many excellent marksmen in the group, most notably Steve Herman, Barry Salwen, James Smith, Chris Nadelbach and Jerry Cohen. An outstanding performance was turned in by Bubba during Green and White when he shot an 89.

Tennis was an active part of Robin Hood's athletic program this season with the Forester leading the way. Represented by the best in camp, Steve Herman, the Foresters had many strong players. David Slossberg, Barry Salwen and Scott Garson were important parts of the 15 and under tennis team. James Smith, Scott Garson, Steve Herman, Barry Salwen and Dave Slossberg all participated in the camper-counselor tennis

tournament. The Volvo Tennis Tournament in North Conway was one of highlights of the year. Will Dibbs go all the way? How is Arthur Ashe's foot? What about Manuel Orantes? Will they really throw us out if we don't keep quiet? It was a super tournament. Eddie Dibbs lived up to his #1 seed and took home the \$27,000 first prize defeating John Alexander 6-4, 6-0

The Foresters had their share of visitors to the stables this summer. Kenny, Scott and Jeffry represented the group admirably, as three of the better riders in camp. Kenny won the best in camp award for his effort and skill. Remember Steal the Bacon, sleep-over, or catching Randy the Fox (was he really out there?). Only the Fox knows for sure!

The Forester's favorite nighttime activities this summer were the socials with the girls from Hiawatha and our first social with Camp Somerset. They all were quite memorable. Remember the senior camp line dance? Will Kenny still have three girlfriends? Everyone had a great time and gained much experience from these events.

On August 13th, the 11 Heck's Angels, Maury Benson, and Randy headed out of camp for their six day excursion through Canada. Our first stop though was a refreshing break down the aquaslide at Mt. Attitash. After sneaking in an extra ride, we headed to our next destination, Quebec City. After arriving, most of us met in the best crepe restaurant in Quebec for dinner. We headed back to the motel and got a good night's sleep, preparing for a day of sightseeing on the following day.

On Monday morning, after a couple of fresh belgnets and coffee, we walked to the Citadel to witness the changing of the guards ceremony (minus the Royal Goat). We toured the fort and then made a quick visit to the Plains of Abraham. We then headed for the St. Anne DeBeaupre. The Cyclorama was our next stop, where Jerusalem came to life in an amazing replica of the old city. On the way back to the motel we stopped at Mont Morency Falls. That night everyone splurged for a big, fancy dinner, with filet mignon (medium well of course) being the overwhelming choice.

On Tuesday afternoon we stopped at the Aquarium. After watching the seals at feeding time we headed for Montreal. After checking into our motel, the group, with the addition of Drew and John, went to the Olympic Stadium to see the first place Giants battle the Expos. The game ended with Ellis Valentine hitting a solo home run with two outs in the bottom of the ninth. Congratulations to Kenny and Moony for winning the jackpot. Did everyone collect Drew's quarter?

We headed for Old Montreal on Wednesday morning where we visited Notre Dame Cathedral, a really amazing site. After strolling around the downtown area and visiting several sidewalk cafes, we piled into the van to go to Man and his World. We walked to near exhaustion and crossed over to La Ronde, the amusement park built for Expo '67. We all caught our second wind. After wishing Chris an early happy birthday that night, most of us slept peacefully (It must have been something you ate Sloss).





On Thursday morning we headed for Burlington, VT. As expected, we hit our two favorite spots at UVM, the bookstore and the ice cream factory. That night we ate in the best steak house in town and, with our own private room, indulged in our last supper before returning to camp. Chris' birthday added a nice topper to the evening, as we sang the birthday march. We paid the bill and found the movie theater where the "Cheap Detective" was playing.

The next morning we ate Dunkin Donuts on the run (or were we flying, Randy?) and stopped off at John's alma mater, Dartmouth College. The bookstore was the first stop of course as everyone did their last t-shirt buying. We played ultimate frisbee in the field-house on the astro turf and then went to the swimming pool where Jerry, Bubba, James, Sloss, Erma and Kenny proved their fearlessness by jumping off the ten meter board. By the time we returned to camp, we had learned the tune to the Canadian National Anthem and although we didn't know the words, we sang it out to let everyone in camp know where we had been. A special thanks goes out to Maury Benson who helped make this trip as fantastic as it was. Nice goin' Grandpa!

Remember... Erma's wheelin and dealin at the fair... tours of camp during socials... door guards... Green and White softball... midnight canteen... staff selection for the Canada trip... Randy's never ending search for Ike... everyone's struggle to finish their pizza at the Barn... Malcolm's first and only visit to our bunk... Barry's board breaking in the bunk (but don't tell Rick)... Scott's laughing fit during Green and White... the abuse Larry's knee has taken... Moonie's brilliant questions... James tackling Barry in football... Jerry getting the famous broom-stick shot heard round the world... Kenny and Moonie pulling their disappearing act at Ogunquit... Chris navigating our way to Baxter, around Canada, and every other place the Heck's Angels went... the second annual pillow fights... Rocky Cohen's booming victory... Bubba's footwork under the dining room table... the Forester Night Fever (do that line dance boys)... Sloss turning into Travolta on Saturday night... Seeing inside the social (where are those two?)... Shoot the dog... Scott the airhead from reveille til taps... Stumppullers... the surprise visit of Yogi and Booboo, the naked red-headed bear... Pip... booby trapping Bernie after a night off... Water and Air... the Heck's Angels raising the flag... when Barry and Bubba didn't stack the one-bite contests (keep it in your nose Barry)... Bernie's help during freeze... the Forester's first tape recording... Destructo breaking the floor boards... fishing at Katahdin... Angel... Moose... the vibrating bed... in concert with Carlin and Martin... the French women... Oh Canada (how does the rest of the song go?)... Grandpa... True Confessions... Boogie oogie woogie... Tie a Yellow Ribbon... King Poop... our macho men... Theodore... the buck-ten view from atop Katahdin... Jay Thomas at six am... you're dead... stop!... the Michigan fishing license... the disco whip at La Ronde... the go karts turning into bumper cars... Drew's nap at the ballgame... Louisiana Lightning... breakfast in bed at Montreal... Csonk... Gonna be a dental floss tycoon... Erma's mound around his bed... this sleeping bag smells like corned beef... Lance, somebody's calling my name... Beano beano no... Hit me... Sherman darling... Will gumby ever come back to me... Joe and Zelda... awards night... what didn't Barry win... when the Heck's Angels weren't having a great time? We don't! I'd like to personally thank Rocky, Airhead, Erma, Bubba, Noodles, Lance, Sticky, Gork, Superturtle, Smythe, Moonie and Bernie for a super summer. It was one we'll never forget!!



SAXONS

CASTLE

Greenstein, Randy-GL

Diamond, Andy
Flaschner, Jon

Margolin, David
Schwartz, Steve

T.B., Hot Rod, LummoX, Cloris, Flash, Spize, Brownny and Zel. These were the eight spirited and unique men who made up the Saxon group of 1978. The group, which was known as the "Attica Eight", was one of the best ever. Under the leadership of Randy "Porkchop" Greenstein, the group looked forward to a super summer as they arrived at Camp on June 27th.

Each Saxon chose an area to work at during the summer. LummoX attempted to tackle sailing single-handedly. Schwartzy worked with the Friars, helped backstage, and was raft engineer for Porkchop at SCUBA. Sol took on the Squarchers and also worked with Porkchop at SCUBA. He also helped backstage. Dave Margolin worked with the Yancers and also was stage crew manager during the Big Show. Flash worked with the Squarchers, helped at SCUBA and worked backstage. Suss spent most of his summer at tennis, usually coming back to the bunk very tired from the fun and sport at the courts. Zel worked at numerous jobs this season, though mainly at tramp and ceramics. Spize, though arriving late, helped tremendously with the TPJs. The whole group also helped wherever needed and added their own unique style to camp.

The Saxons were not only a working group this year, but were athletic as well. Our big group activity was our games of softball with the Foresters. The whole group participated in inter-camp athletics and three of us participated in the Senior Camp Tennis Tournaments. All of the Saxons played in the Senior Camp Softball League.

The Saxons also went on many trips this summer, the big one being the excursion to Boston. We stayed four days and three nights and saw many sights. Arriving in Boston on August 14th, around 1:00pm, we immediately decided to go to lunch at the Hyatt Regency where we had some of the best Reuben sandwiches ever made. That night we went to Fenway Park to see the Brewers defeat the Red Sox by a score of 4-3.

The next day we awoke at the leisurely hour of 9:00



RANDY GREENSTEIN

ROCK

Solomon, David
Speizman, David

Sussman, David
Zelnick, Carl

and ate breakfast. We then made our way to the Government Center by train and then walked part of the Freedom Trail before returning to the center for lunch at Quincy Market. After lunch we went to the Aquarium where we saw a seal and dolphin show. The group then ate dinner at Durgin Park, an experience we will always remember. The evening was then spent relaxing at the hotel.

On day three we went to the Harvard Bookstore and bought shirts. We returned to the Hyatt for lunch and then went to the Museum of Science where we stayed for the entire afternoon. That night we ate at a Chinese restaurant and then went to the Prudential building to see what Boston looked like from 52 stories up.

On Thursday morning we saw "Where's Boston?", a movie about Boston then to Quincy Market and by 2:00pm we were on our way back to camp. The trip was enjoyed by all and it was one we will never forget.

Remember...bed tipplings...waterfights...God and Moses...waking up at reveille..."Such a baby"...Idiot!...Durgin Park...Can I have some more water please?...How's Karen, Davey's sister...Anita who?...Margolin, somebody's really gonna do it to ya...Do ya, Will ya, Might ya...Moocow...Mmmm Beef!!...Hey Bernie...When the Foresters weren't in the bunk...Seats in the ozone layer and vendors with oxygen masks...When Porkchop wasn't criticizing and complaining...Spize and the murderer behind the bunk...the bat...taking a shower while on the toilet, right Carl...Here kitty, kitty, kitty...Joe Service...put on that towel...go up and get Wendy...Spize's flashlight...Valle's, Beans, and the trip back with Drew...Get out of the bunk...Over here...Schwartzy SCUBA raft engineer...Where's your second hand, Carl...Flash's 80,000 candlepower 20 mile flashlight...97.2...the 36 other tapes we never listened to...Where should we put Spize's bed...Wendy...Oh my God!...You're such a zero...Illegal fight...What? What? What?...Margolin's explanation of 'face' to Drew...the costume room during the second night of the big show...Well, excuse me...When



Porker looked like a strawberry... Suss as the ugliest counselor... half the group is a David... T-Bone, T-Bone, Yowsa, Yowsa, Doo-ah, Doo-ah... E-5... Sol, TB, Schwartzy, Brown, Suss, Bruno, Cloris, Ricky, Zel, Hot Rod, Spize, Doris, LummoX, Flash, Zero... nice card... God switches with Moses... awards night... late night talks with John... Horsefeathers, Valle's and the Shack at Ogunquit... When Sol couldn't order a hamburger... Flute... pushing the van at Fenway... Group Unity... Charlie's car... Where is Carl's clock... Giant African Killer June Bugs... listening to Billy Joel and JT, listening to Billy Joel and JT... Sussman's shelves and Margolin's mouth... Hurricane Bernie... Cliques... Jesus saves but Esposito gets the rebound and scores... Rudy and Bill... Hot day at the kiln... King Poop... Soda can collection and the day we got rid of it... When Zelnick's bed wasn't short-sheeted... Mission Impossible, Psssss... Can I throw rocks at him... Spize and Green and White inspection--19 points off... Spize and the dead bird in the Fenway Park parking lot... 124 pens... CQ with Chris and Judy... Newlywed Game... Ozzie and Harriet NELSON... baby powder... Neptune... cruiser... Hey Margolin, do your siren... ice cream bars... tight shirts... the hair driers... Capricorn One and Rattlesnake... Funhouse... I'll start running tomorrow... You're six minutes late... Guidry is better than Eckersly... My sister Doris, and Karen and Beth and Lolli... The Attica Seven plus one... the goal off Carl's nose... the combat zone... Radio station in the Prudential building... splashing water off

the sides of the hotel... cutting bolts (harder than pre-camp)... public transportation... Is this really Jewish matzo Ball soup... How come there aren't any pictures on the menu... The mock awards... Karen the frog... M.I.T. PH.D. M.O.N.E.Y... staff party... We're the only ones in camp... When Sol put the frog in Ira's bed... When Schwartzy and Margolin didn't get a letter... CPR stat... Hey, don't touch that... Clearance level six... the great light bulb mystery... Reindeer games... Brickhouse... the Commodores... meeting Dick Dennis in Boston... Spainards and Mexicans... No fish... Emmaaa... Drew Jr... Yolanda and Lucy... Bottle of red, bottle of white... Benson is a geezer... It stinks worse here than at the stables... is Art here yet... "You're smiling face"... How was Alaska, Spize... Spize stacks, again... Flash's lotion... Margolin in the bathroom at lunch... Sol going over Randy's head... A cup of tea... The lifeguard at the hotel... music at the aquarium... Like a blank cowboy... the towels, the towels, the towels... Elise and Gambi... Carl exploding at Sean... When Suss got chauffeured and tucked in... What did he say? I don't know, it was all gabbled... Brighter than a night game at Shea... Fenway Park parking lot for an hour and a half... back of the bunk... Spize the Rabbi... When Margolin threw a comic and it just stuck there... LummoX, you need a shave... packing day... Facockta... have a knife... Spize stacks for the last time... 950 flag lowerings and raisings... And finally the great Saxon summer of 1978. Look forward to seeing all of you back as aides in 1979.



ARCHERY

ED WEINER

"Get in position. Shoot! At the targets, not at the stables, please!" This year at archery the Merry-men of Camp Robin Hood proved that serious target shooting could be both rewarding and an awful lot of fun. Whether it was the TPJ's mowing down the "cow-boys" while earning the "reward", the Squarchers competing fiercely hoping to win all the Pepsi in Georgia (or at least one full can in New Hampshire), or senior campers just passing the targets to satisfy their love of doing well, campers enjoyed themselves and improved greatly.

The TPJ's as a group were the most zealous shooters in camp. Typical of the hard work put into target shooting, Spencer Siegel improved from a non-shooter at the beginning of the summer to one of the top bowmen in the group. Other standouts were Dan "RH" Shifrin, Danny "Bullseye" Tower, Steve "Hot Shot" Gross, and the one and only (thank goodness) Jesse Friedman. TPJ's all had a good summer out at the range.

The Squarchers were always trying to outdo each other's scores. Competition was the key note as strong rivalries developed. Kenny "Kat" Moskowitz and James Walsh had a continuous contest, with Stu Tursky and David Randell often joining in. Kenny won the effort and skill award in archery for his "on target" shooting and the hard work put into his style. The Squarchers were great shooters and it was always great to have them at the range.

The Yeoman Lancers, Friars, Foresters and Saxons did not match the enthusiasm of junior camp, but some seniors did demonstrate good form and bullseye accuracy. Yeoman Lewis Canfield and Lancer Temple Canfield were avid bowmen. Lancer Ted Sturman and Mark Weiner showed great skill as did Friars Dave Gross, Jordan Oshlag, Greg Shifrin and Mike Diamond. Even some of the Foresters occasionally gave a bow and arrow demonstration, with Barry Salwen the master of the target. Saxons Carl Zelnick and David Speizman both showed instructional skills in addition to their good shooting ability.

Much enjoyment was had at Archery this summer and everyone showed tremendous improvement. Looking forward to some hot shooting next summer. Hope y'all have a great winter!

Remember... "Don't shoot the horses, just the riders" ... Jesse and the other TPJ's corrected Ed's English, "each, not either"... can we shoot for awards?... No you can't cloud shoot... Yancer Green and White competition, "you're off the range and I'm telling mom"... All the good times?!?!



ARTS & CRAFTS

The 1978 season was very enjoyable and rewarding for the campers that came to arts and crafts. This year a wide variety of projects were undertaken ranging from small calendars to a game table made by the Forester group.

The TPJ's were very busy during the year. At the beginning there was a craze for Mexican weaving which is a traditional project at Robin Hood. Other projects undertaken by the TPJ's included small string craft projects and small boxes which introduced them to basic carpentry. Jesse Friedman made several interesting projects and was one of many TPJ's who obviously gained pleasure from working in arts and crafts.

The Squarchers started off the year with a flourish making some very good examples of Mexican weaving. Notable items were made by Andy Packer and Dan Sturman. Another popular project was making name plates by using the spent shells from the rifle range. This idea was conceived by Shalter Brewer who completed a fine project.

During the middle of the season, Jeremy Sussman asked to make a lanyard using the box stitch method. This created a minor revolution in the field of Arts and Crafts. Everyone was making lanyards from the TPJ's to Group Leader Chris Moinet. By the time this craze had subsided Green and White had begun and some very good projects were made for this traditional competition. Jesse Friedman made a calendar, Matt Garson constructed a sea scene using wood, and Kenny Rosenstein made a small bowl using the wood turning lathe.

After Green and White had ended, everyone was busy trying to complete jobs before camp ended.

A mention must be made to the older members of camp. David Gross from the Friars started making a very complicated mosaic table top in the design of two dolphins. The Foresters made a joint project in the form of a six-sided games table which they donated to camp for future use. The older groups, as well as the Squarchers, gained pleasure from working on the lathe. They made candle sticks and baseball bats.



JOHN AVEYARD

On the whole this was a very productive summer with many excellent projects being made. A very fine attitude was shown by campers of all ages while they were in the workshop, making this a great summer.



CERAMICS

BRIAN COUGHLAN



DRAMATICS & MUSIC

The first show of the 1978 year was, as is tradition, the staff show. This year the staff engaged themselves in numerous short sketches which culminated with a beauty competition. Amongst the short sketches were memorable performances by Kathy and Suzanne, the camp nurses, who, much to the amusement of everyone, performed on stage an operation of intricate delicacy on Barry Hamilton--who has never been the same since. Our beauty queens for this year were: the delectable Chris Moinet, the scintillating Pete Lieberman, the stunning George Kazlusky, the seductive Mark Bernstein and everybody's favorite, gorgeous Malcolm Clark. Malcolm's song, to the tune of I come from Alabama, stole the show and Malcolm was promptly declared Miss Hiawatha 1978.

The following week it was the turn of Junior Camp to present a show. The play they performed was The Three Wishes. It involved four junior campers who worked hard all week to learn their lines. Their endeavour was aptly rewarded by a memorable performance the night of the show. Jeremy Sussman showed composure and capabilities far beyond his age and he was ably supported by Kenny Moskowitz as the Elf, Laurence Kaldor as the Neighbor Casper, and Steve Bagdan as Mrs. Casper.

Next we started preparation for this year's Big Show. This year it was decided that we should reinstate an old tradition at Robin Hood that had died away in recent years; notably that of a joint production with our sister camp, Hiawatha. Preparation and rehearsals com-

GORDON STEEL



menced and three weeks after the choice of production was conceived, South Pacific, the curtain went up.

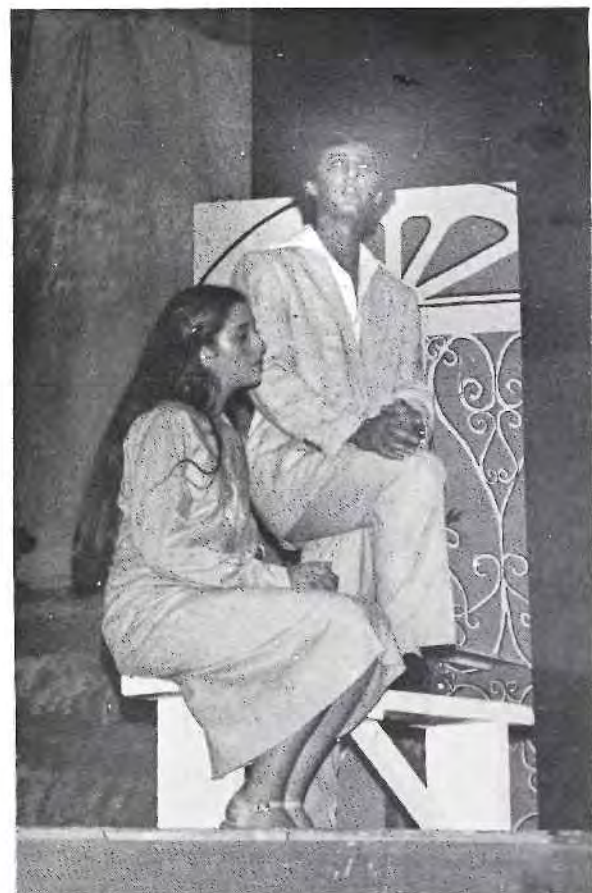
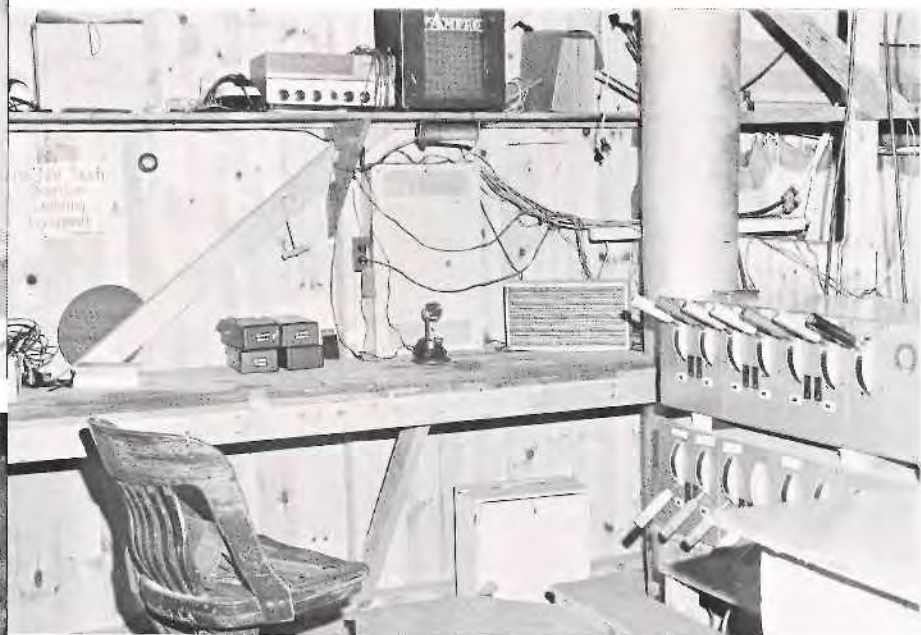
The show got off to an excellent start with little Stevie Gross and the petite Christina Bennett singing "Dites Moi." The show carried on in this vein and proved a great success that was riddled with numerous first class performances. Anne Marx played a lively effervescent Nellie who sang, danced and bubbled her way through a superb performance. Matthew Annenberg contributed a strong and sturdy performance as Emile. Luther Billis played by Ted Donat was one of the highlights of the show. Who can forget Ted and Anne's dance to "Honey Bun?" Other excellent performances included Irene Kahn as Bloody Mary, Jeff Young as a very strong and forthright Captain Brackett, Carl Zelnick as the dashing Lt. Cable, Chris Nadelbach as commander William Harbison and the very pretty Allison Sussman as Liat.

The show was received most warmly by an enthusiastic audience. As with all shows, what is seen on the stage is only the tip of the iceberg. There was a large amount of hard work done by the campers who worked diligently and efficiently backstage, as well as numerous other people who worked behind the scenes towards the good of the show. A special mention should be made here to our camp nurse, Suzanne, who contributed in many ways and was largely responsible for the costumes worn on stage.

No sooner had the big show finished than Green and White broke. Confusion ran rampant as the teams earnestly set about the task of learning their lines in the few days available. Both of the Junior camp teams made brave attempts at a difficult play, There's an End of May, with some good performances by David Cole and Matt Garson for the Green Team and Jeremy Sussman and Laurence Kaldor for the White team. In the Senior skit, "Shirts", there were two fine performances of Tim by Ted Donat and Marshall Wolf with Carl Zelnick and Matt Annenberg proving very dominant controllers. The White team adopted a more abstract interpretation of the play which, although it was done well, did not quite enable them to take the honors, the Green team taking all 25 points.

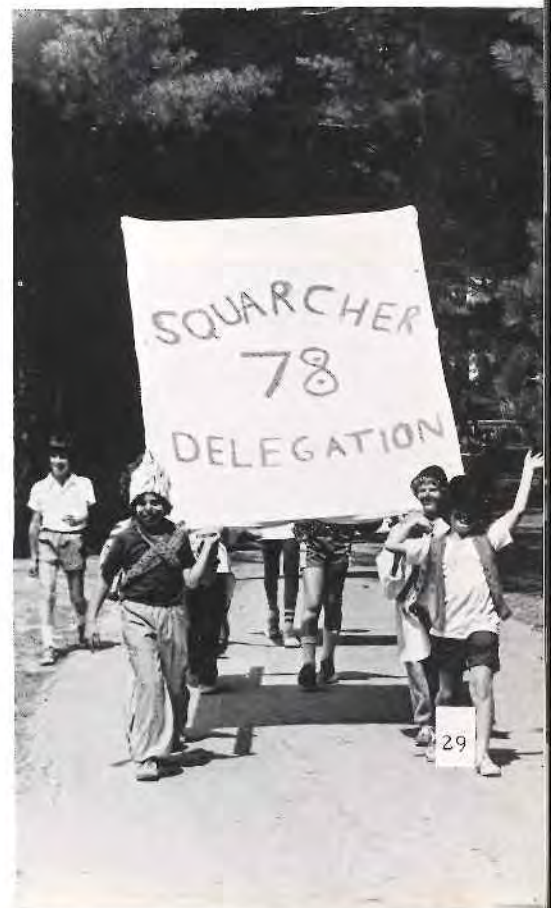
The end of the year at the Sherwood Forest Playhouse had once more arrived and all that was left was the distribution of awards. It was extremely difficult to allocate awards in a situation where each person was very much dependent on another, all having the same goal--the success of the production. Although an award is given to one person it signifies the help and cooperation that that person has had from his fellow actors. Thanks to all those people, no matter how small, who have in any way contributed towards the tremendous success this year in the Sherwood Forest Playhouse.





THE ANNUAL FAIR

CHUCK ILLIG





GREEN & WHITE

By the evening of August 1st, everyone was sure that Green and White would have to break the next day at breakfast or lunch. All went to bed confident in this fact not knowing that instead of hearing reveille on August 2nd, camp would be awoken by the sounds of horns, mopeds, and screaming judges at 6:00AM. As a procession of Mopeds and the Van, decorated with green and white streamers and balloons made its way through camp, it was evident that this would be the start of an exciting and unforgettable Green and White. What a site as all of camp gathered on the Glen in front of the social hall and hundreds of Green and White balloons were released. With the assistance of the Most Honorable Judges, each group returned to their bunks and elected captains and co-captains who in turn chose the teams that would make up the Green and the White for the 51st Annual Green and White Competition.

An excited group of campers and staff gathered in the Glen again before breakfast and listened to John introduce this year's Most Honorable Judges, Drew and Bobbie Friedman, Maury Benson, Steve Carlson, Chuck Downie, Chuck Illig, George Kazlusky, Ira Krumholz and Chris Moinet. They would be joined later in the competition by former judge John Deming. The choosing of the colors by the jelly bean pick was next in line. Group by group, each captain chose a color until all were assigned teams. Then as tentation mounted

IRA KRUMHOLZ

John announced that this year's captains would be Randy Greenstein and Dave Freedman. This, along with the announcement that Jeff Cristal and Randy Sherman would be their co-captains, brought tumultuous rounds of cheers. Randy won the coin toss, reached his hand into the green and white hat, pulled out a jelly bean, and screamed, "WHITE!" Cries of Go Green Go and Fight White Fight filled the air. With the two Randy's leading the White and Dave and Jeff leading the Green, they brought their teams in for breakfast. The five day extravaganza known as Green and White had begun.

DAY 1-August 2nd-As the morning activities began, both teams were looking to gain an early lead. However, it was White who took all morning activities except a close 2-1 Yeoman Lancer softball game. When the afternoon came, it was Green's turn as they took 155 points at rest hour and the afternoon against White's 70 points. After a well fought Staff Volleyball game in which the White won, both teams met for the Spelling Bee. As Professor Kazlusky took words from his Kindergarten book, the White team managed a minor 20-15 win. The evening came to a close and the score was announced--Green 212 1/2, White 229 1/2, a margin of 17 points to the White. Everyone knew this would be a close battle.

DAY 2-August 3rd-The second day began with clouds

and an early morning shower; however, the skies cleared shortly after breakfast and everyone prepared themselves for the all camp Swim Meet. The TPJ swim was very close, as the White team won the giant relay, thus giving them a 4 point advantage. The TPJ's then headed to the senior waterfront where they prepared to create their mansions of sand. As for the rest of the swim meet, it was Green that collected many of the points, as they cleanly swept each and every giant relay. By the end of the meet, Green had kicked and stroked their way into the lead, with the help of an 89 point margin at the meet. That afternoon was one giant flip-flop as White picked up 100 points during rest hour but then lost them all in the afternoon. Although the score had not been announced, everyone knew Green had a substantial lead by dinner.

That night, the staff softball game was played. In the early innings the game was very close. Then the Green exploded; their bats were unstoppable as they wrapped up the game 18-4. The Cracker Eating event was very close with the upset of the evening being the defeat of Mark "Chomp-Chomp" Bernstein. Apple Dunking was next, and both teams made it apparent that they were prepared for some tough competition as the chairs circled the bowl and the cheers began. At the end of the evening the score was read as a margin of 147 points Green. The White team appeared to be down, but co-captain Sherman assured everyone, "pick up your heads! This contest is long from over!"

DAY 3-August 4th-The third day was given the title "RestDay." However, White did not rest as they picked up points in the track meet by taking all camper giant relays. White also swept the meals (with a little help from the shuffling hot stepper Archibald Poop). At the end of the day, White had cut the lead to 56 points. This would truly be a fight to the finish.

DAY 4-August 5th-The fourth day started with a White boom! The highlight of the morning was the Forester Saxon softball game, which White won 7-5 in extra innings. However, Green rallied back strong in the

afternoon started with a 2-1 victory in the staff soccer game. The skits were presented that evening. The junior campers presented, There's An End of May, and the judges split the points between both teams. The senior skit, Shirts, was won by the Green.

DAY 5-August 6th-The last day was finally upon us, and following a "tasty" morning buffet, the score was announced as 1051 to 1121, a margin of 70 points Green. The morning activities made little change in the score with Green winning TPJ basketball 5-4 and White winning Squire Archer soccer 1-0. Everyone now looked at the Tug-Of-Wars as the turning point. The tension was evident on each participant's face as they picked up the rope. All the Tugs were well fought but the Green team swept all of them with the exception of the Friar group. In doing so Green had increased its lead to 130 points. The White team though was not through yet. In one of the closest giant relays in Robin Hood history, the White team took all 50 points to close the gap. It would, as in the past, all depend on song night.

Before the song competition, both captains were called into a judge's meeting. An error had been made in the scoring giving White 30 more points than had previously been announced. This made song night even more crucial. Song night was well performed and as the scores were finalized, both teams waited in excited anticipation. John began the task of reading the scores of the day, "Nature, 25 Green, TNT 25 White, Sanitary 10 White, Photo 15 Green, 10 White, Arts & Crafts 27 Green, 12 White..." The tension grew. And then, "to give a final score of Green 1460 1/2, White thirteen..." That was all that was heard as shouts of joy and happiness followed. The spirit and competitiveness finally gave way to lasting friendships and the unity of camp as all of camp stood for the "Good Nite Song."

The final margin--115 points Green.

Green and White for 1978 was over, but the sportsmanship and the spirit that was felt will always prevail.





1978 GREEN AND WHITE ROSTER

MOST HONORABLE JUDGES

Maury Benson	John Deming	Bobbie Friedman	Chuck Illig	John Klein	Chris Moinet
Steve Carlson	Chuck Downie	Drew Friedman	George Kazlusk	Ira Krumholz	

UNAFFILIATES

Grant Carrow	Granford Couch	Suzanne Dorick	Diane Lehman	Kathy O'Keefe	Cindy Schwartz
Dave Clancy	Gene Doe	Donna Downie	Judi Moinet	Steve Pelton, MD	Rick Schwartz

GREEN TEAM

WHITE TEAM

COUNSELORS

Capt. Dave Freedman	Co-Capt. Jeff Cristal	Capt. Randy Greenstein		Co-Capt. Randy Sherman	
John Aveyard	Barry Hamilton	Pete Lieberman	Mark Bernstein	Steve Gilberg	Glenn Schattman
Andy Brown	Sean Kardon	Drew Schattman	Ira Blankman	Tom Heron	Bob Schmidt
Tom Dwork	Dave Knapp	Steve Weitzen	Malcolm Clark	Keith Newman	Gordon Steel
Ramon Figueroa	Karl Langkamp	Ron West	Brian Coughlan	Lou Powers	Ed Weiner
Chris Garson			Peter Cristal		

KITCHEN-DINING HALL

Capt. Mike Lombardi	Co-Capt. Kevin Lynch	Capt. Vicky Berger		Co-Capt. Susie Warren	
Ann Brooks	Lynn Chilles	Walter Hand	Wendy Berger	Jeff Hickey	Leslie Klein
Michelle Laramie	Susie Schwartz		Mark Wolfson		

TINKER-PAGER-JUGGLERS

Capt. Adam Cott	Co-Capt. Jeff Golenberg	Capt. David Selman		Co-Capt. Dan Shifrin	
Andy Cohen	Steve Gross	Josh Pepper	David Bosses	Michael Rapaport	Spencer Siegel
Seth Evans	Pablo Melasecca	Danny Tower	Corey Hennig	Scottie Schwartz	Jeff Solomon
Jesse Friedman			Jamie Krass		

SQUIRE-ARCHERS

Capt. David Cole	Co-Capt. Abe Friedman	Capt. David Randell		Co-Capt. Randy Meister	
Shalter Brewer	David Hart	Andy Packer	Steve Bagdan	Eric Rapaport	Jeremy Sussman
Josh Cummis	John Herman	Mike Scope	Fermin Garcia	Oscar Rojas	Stu Tursky
Leo Diaz	Peter Hershaft	Jason Siegel	Laurence Kaldor	Danny Rosenberg	James Walsh
Luis Diaz	Dougie Kahn	Kenny Steinman	Greg Lippard	John Ross	David Winner
Matt Garson	Eddie Kahn	Dan Sturman	Kenny Moskowitz	Andy Sobel	Andy Woodstein
Tony Green					

YEOMAN-LANGERS

Capt. Mark Weiner	Co-Capt. Ben Friedman	Capt. Dave Bercu		Co-Capt. Andy Solomon	
Dan Bercu	J.P. Garcia	David Rosenberg	Jose Arce	Oscar Diaz	Ted Sturman
Temple Canfield	Richard Kern	David Sobel	Lewis Canfield	Robbie Golenberg	Larry Wasserman
Ricardo Delfino	Chuck Kramer	Ian Terowsky	Alex Daniels	Michael Landrum	Marshall Wolf
Alan Furey	Tommy Lux		Steve Dery	Larry Siegel	

FRIARS

Capt. Matt Annenberg	Co-Capt. John Zaccaro	Capt. Richard Woodstein		Co-Capt. Mike Diamond	
Ted Donat	Billy Packer	Greg Shifrin	Manny Figueroa	Freddie Jefferson	Joe Melamed
Jordan Oshlag	Spencer Schattman		Davie Gross	David Kyman	Lewis Terowsky

FORESTER-SAXONS

Capt. David Slossberg	Co-Capt. Steve Herman	Capt. David Solomon		Co-Capt. Barry Salwen	
Andy Diamond	Gary Meister	David Sussman	Jerry Cohen	Kenny Rosenstein	David Speizman
Scott Garson	Chris Nadelbach	Jeff Young	Jon Flaschner	James Smith	Carl Zelnick
David Margotin	Steve Schwartz		Larry Rose		



SONGS of G&U

WHITE TEAM SONGS

(Meet the Mets)

Meet the White
Meet the White
Step right up and greet the White
Come on Bobbie
Let's go Drew
Bring the rest of the Judges, too.
Because the White Team's really socking the ball.
Watching the Green Team taking its fall
White Team-White Team
No one's gonna stop us now
So come on round to Porkchop's town
And see us win.

(Dames)

We got Porkchop down at SCUBA
We got Sherman in the bunk
We got Gilberg in the water
We got Coughlan chasing skunks
We are the Mighty White Team and
this is what we say:
What will we do;
We'll win today.
We get points for playing tennis
And points at every meal
We can win this competition
When we show you how we feel.
Green Team's on the lookout;
They know that White's for real
What will we do;
We'll win today.
There ain't nothing like the White.
Nothing in the world.
We will show you how to fight
There ain't anything like the WHITE.

(Burger King)

We've got sixty white men
all striving for a goal;

Doing things their own way
digging green a hole.
But most believe in one thing
and this is what they say:
We're gonna beat the Green Team
and win the games today.
That's why the WHITE TEAM is so mighty
and Green's heads gonna spin
Oh yes we'll win this color contest
and show them how to win.
Oh you can win it big or win it small
or like the WHITE TEAM win it all.
We are the mighty WHITE TEAM
And we will strive for victory.

(Bloody Mary)

Mighty WHITE TEAM is the team to beat.
Clap-Clap-Clap-Clap
In the mess hall we are clean and neat
Clap-Clap-Clap-Clap
On the fields we'll never face defeat
So that's why we will win.

Porkchop and Randy they will lead us on.
Clap-Clap-Clap-Clap
They're a duo that is really strong
Clap-Clap-Clap-Clap
We will follow them to Kingdom Come
So that's why we will win.

From the first gun we've been number one.
Clap-Clap-Clap-Clap
As we rise with the morning sun
Clap-Clap-Clap-Clap
We'll never quit until the day is done.
So that's why we will win.

(The Way We Were)

Memories of our days at Robin Hood
Growing close to one another

Forever brotherhood
Sherwood Forest is the place we
call our home
Making friends with one another
We love you Robin Hood
And when the summer finally meets its end
We'll reminisce with all our friends
And if we had the chance to do it all again
Tell me; Would we; Could we
Memories of how fast the time has gone
Could we make it last forever
Till our day are done and gone
So keep up the laughter
Whenever we remember
We'll always remember
Our Robin Hood

CHEER #1

Yo Bro
Clap-Clap
What you know
Clap-Clap
White's ahead and Green's below
What do ya say
Clap-Clap
Tonight's the night
Clap-Clap
Fight White Fight
Fight White Fight
Fight White Fight

CHEER #2

Hey (PJ's through White Team)
Someone's calling our name
Hey (PJ's through White Team)
And we hear it again
You're wanted on the telephone
If it ain't the (Squarchers through White Team)
we ain't home
REPEAT with next group

GREEN TEAM SONGS

(Me and Julio)

The great green team rolled out on the field
And stood at stiff attention
The white team shouts
When we're about
They cringe when our name is mentioned
REFRAIN
And we're on our way
We know just where we're goin'
We're on our way
Green team is on its way
Goodbye white team
The game is over
*We are the green and we will beat the white
*We'll show them all when we walk away tonight

The white looks down and stares at the ground
Every time the green team triumphs
From softball games to trivia names
From rifle meets to high jumps
REFRAIN and repeat last 2 lines (*)

(Puff the Magic Dragon)

REFRAIN:
Hail the mighty green team
Strong and stout of heart
Your victories have been acclaimed
Winning from the start

Green team is a tiger
We scratch and bite and paw
We'll win tonight we'll beat the white
We're champions of all
REFRAIN

White team you've been gallant
White team you've been tough
But green just brushes you aside
With all our magic stuff
REFRAIN

Muscles flexed and ready
Taking every game
Green team shouts and white team pouts
When green roars out its name
REFRAIN twice

FIGHT SONG

(Bad, Bad Leroy Brown)

Well the realm of Sherwood Forest
Is the baddest place around
And at Robin Hood
It is understood
That the green team rules the ground

We got captain David Freedman
We got Jeffrey Cristal too
The whites are trained
And they wish in vain
That they were in our shoes.

REFRAIN:

'Cause we're the great, green, great green team
Toughest that you've ever seen
Better not mess around
'Cause the green team rules this ground
REPEAT

Now the white team got the notion
That they could pull us to the floor
But the tables turned
And the white got burned
Now the green team bars the door

REFRAIN and

Better not mess around
'Cause the green team rules this ground

ALMA MATER

(Blowin' in the Wind)
How many times do my thoughts find you
When summer is over and past
And how many times do I long to be here
In Sherwood Forest at last
Mountains and lakes and the fields of green
These questions I always ask

REFRAIN:

The answer my friend is found at Robin Hood
The answer is love of Robin Hood

How many times do I say to myself
That camp is the place to be
And how many times have I gazed upon
The peaceful tranquility
Merry men Gentlemen all rejoice
In friendship and harmony
REFRAIN twice

CHEER #1

Go Green Go!!
E B B B B White!
Go Green Go!

CHEER #2

INTRODUCE YOURSELF
Hey (group)! Yeah?
Hey (group)! Yeah?
Introduce Yourselves! Allright!
Introduce Yourselves! Allright!
We are the TPJ's! Yeah?
White's in a daze! Yeah?
We'll knock them out! Yeah?
And laugh and shout! Yeahhhh!!!

We are the Squarchers! Yeah?
We're also marchers! Yeah?
We'll trample them down! Yeah?
Right in the ground! Yeahhhh!!!

We are the Yancers! Yeah?
We're also Dancers! Yeah?
When we start to groove! Yeah?
The green will move! Yeahhhh!!!

We are the Friars! Yeah?
We ain't no Liars! Yeah?
We're on the Green! Yeah?
And we're Supreme! Yeahhhh!!!

We are the For-Sax! Yeah?
We take no slack! Yeah?
White time is over! Yeah?
So move on over! Yeahhhh!!!

We are the Staff! Yeah?
We all have class! Yeah?
We are so mean! Yeah?
That we'll beat your team! Yeahhhh!!!

We are the Green! Yeah!
We are the Team! Yeah!
We'll beat the White! Yeah!
With all our might! Yeahhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!

HAM RADIO

The ham radio program at Robin Hood this year was very successful. In the beginning we overcame several problems with our antenna by hooking up a coaxial line to the camp beam. We were able to use it in a fixed position to contact many stations.

We talked to people from Los Angeles and Alabama in the United States to Africa and France. We learned a lot about a variety of places, people, and lifestyles. We also did a lot of code work, working toward amateur radio's novice class license. In the TPJ group there was a great deal of interest sparked by Steve Gross, who did a great job learning and practicing his code. Greg Lippard, who is very close to getting a license, and Tony Green did a fine job along with Ian Terowsky and Manny Figueroa. James Smith again showed his great code capability in winning the ham radio award. All in all it was a great summer at ham radio, and it will leave us with many pleasant memories.

Remember all those nights we talked to Lou Powers's father and got phone patches all over Cleveland... when Zeppo plugged in the broken T.V. set and got a shocking surprize... All those great QSL's... the late night contacts--Pudge... CQ, CQ, CQ... the guy with the speech problem that Malcolm told had a distorted signal and should check his rig... "Dah Dah-MAMA... Talking to your parents over the air... "leaves"... This is WA4QBY/1 signing off and wishing you 73's, good luck, and many more years at Robin Hood.



MALCOLM CLARK



INTER-CAMP ATHLETICS

MAURY BENSON

The 1978 scene at Robin Hood saw an increased schedule of intercamp competition, along with the reappearance of the famed Robin Hood Invitational Basketball Tournament. Soccer benefitted most from the additional ink that John Klein used in preparing the intercamp schedule, with basketball and baseball next in priorities.

Basketball once again restored itself as the favorite intercamp activity (other than socials), with the 13 and under group defeating all who dared challenge until they reached the finals of their own tournament, where they were defeated by Berlin Junior High. A strong starting five of Dave Bercu, Andy Solomon, Woody Woodstein, Ben Friedman and Mark Weiner were ably backed up by a strong bench consisting of Tom Lux, Ted Sturman, Greg Shifrin, Mike Diamond and Michael Landrum.

The 16 and under team played a slightly tougher schedule, soundly trouncing Camp Marist twice, only to lose two contest to Kennett High before bowing to eventual champion, Berlin High, in the Robin Hood Invitational. Next summer's team will surely miss the all around play of David Margolin and David Solomon, along with the rebounding of Andy Diamond, but a solid nucleus remains to make the 1979 team a strong contingent. Returning will be: the "quarterback" of the team, David Slossberg, quick strong forwards, Jerry Cohen and Steve Herman, the "Human Eraser" Barry Salwen, "Mr. Moves" Freddie Jefferson, and a fine bench of John Zaccaro, Manny Figueroa, and Scott Garson.

Baseball is an up and coming sport at Robin Hood, especially in the younger groups where a strong, talented bunch of Squires and Archers (all 10 and 11 years old), backed up by more experienced players from the Yeomen, Lancers, and Friars, traveled to Samoset's 14 and under tourney. They led in their game 8-2 before succumbing to inexperience with a final score of 12-10. This group of diamond heros should be the tennor of the summer circuit next year. Future major leaguers can be seen in the likes of Oscar Rojas, Tom Lux, Randy Meister, Dan Rosenberg, Dave Bercu, Dave Cole, Andy Solomon, Mark Weiner, Oscar Diaz, Woody Woodstein, Shalter Brew-



er and Mike Diamond. With plans for a Robin Hood Baseball Tourney in the making, there will be many opportunities for this group to show their skills.

This years edition of the Robin Hood 16 and under baseball team started out lacking many of the skills needed by baseball players. However, after many hours of strenuous practices and an embarrassing 8-2 loss to Marist, the team, consisting of Freddie Jefferson, Steve Herman, Dave Slossberg, John Zaccaro, Manny Figueroa, Barry Salwen, Gary Meister, Jerry Cohen, Dave Sussman, Andy Diamond, Dave Solomon, Dave Margolin and Scott Garson finally pulled together and looked like a team, especially for the team picture. Can't you see it now fellas--a 30 game schedule with uniforms and real umpires??? Stick with it and we'll see you next year at the Robin Hood Tournament.

Robin Hood opened the soccer season playing Marist's 16 and under team. Robin Hood put forth a good effort but lost 6-0 to a strong opposition. A week later Robin Hood faced Marist again. Robin Hood lost only 4-0 in a well played game. Next, Robin Hood played Camp Tohkomeupog. With a strong offensive attack lead by John Zaccaro, David Slossberg and Mark Weiner with one goal a piece, they beat them 3-0. Three days later, Tohkomeupog traveled to Robin Hood for a grudge match. With one minute left, Richard Woodstein scored on a direct kick to tie the game 1-1. In overtime play we lost 2-1. The 16 and under team's effort and desire are not shown in the team's 1-3 record. There never has been a more enthusiastic or unified team in recent history. Remember when Woody asked permission to score? Sure! Boom! "Now that's in!"...The Love of Marist...Every ref in the world's inferior ability...The Diamond...Sloss and Salwen's control of Midfield.

The 13 and under soccer team had a fine 2-1-1 record with wins at Marist and Birchmont. The win against Marist was avenging our earlier 4-3 double overtime loss. The 1-1 overtime tie against Tohkomeupog was a hard fought game without several of our defensive stalwarts. Mark Weiner led all scorers with four goals. Oscar Diaz, Mike Landrum and Larry Wasserman had one apiece. Remember Weiner's banana corner...Chuckie at Midfield...Lux's hard work...Pudge's enthusiasm...The Diamond "D"?

The Robin Hood 15 and under swim team was a very successful and competitive group this summer. Their first meet was against Camp Marist and Westend House, with Robin Hood playing host. The team swam very well and helped the overall camp team win a second place in the meet. Camp Marist proved to be the superior team coming out on top with the overall team title. Nevertheless we had strong performance from Scott Garson, Barry Salwen, Spencer Schattman, Steve Herman and Kenny Rosenstein.

During the summer we attended the Camp Samoset II Invitational Swim Meet. Even though Green and White ended the night before, the 15 and under team took home the first place trophy in their age group. The team was led by Scott Garson, Barry Salwen, and Spencer Schattman, each one receiving three first places. Other strong swimmers were David Slossberg and Matt Annenberg.

The 13 and under swim team also participated in the Robin Hood and Samoset II swim meets. Unfortunately the team was lacking a few key swimmers for each meet. In the Samoset meet, Andy Solomon, Michael Landrum and Robbie Golenberg led the way with strong swims in the crawl, backstroke and breaststroke respectively. Other strong swimmers this summer were Mark Weiner, Marshall Wolf, and Dan and Dave Bercu.

The 11 and under team was led by Dan Sturman and Jason Siegel. At the Samoset II meet the 11 and unders were not quite as strong as some of the other teams. The team was very competitive though and Dan Sturman showed great form in winning a second place in the breaststroke. The team also placed in the 100 yard Medley Relay. Luis Diaz, Peter Hershafft and David Randell were also key members of the team.

Remember When: Jerry Cohen thought he was a target at Marist... Drew forgot to pay the light bill so we played Kennett in the dark... David Solomon made a lay-up... Sloss had an arc on his shot... Erma played a grand total of 12 seconds... Maury had to wait for Ron's van going to the swim meet at Samoset(an they even had the nurse with them)... we rushed the Squarchers to Birchmont only to find out we were playing softball... the 16 and under team shot 10 for 25 from the foul line and lost to Kennett by 2 points... Ron got his weekly bath at Samoset II... Andy Solomon hit a home run against Marist only because the outfielder's arm was weaker than Andy's legs as he crawled from third to home... Randy Meister was scared at the Samoset II tourney... Ben Friedman learned the meaning of hustle (felt good, didn't it, Ben?)... Oscar Rojas saved the Birchmont game with his diving, backhand grab... Pudge was quiet during a soccer game... Maury was ever upset by a referee's call... Barry served up all those Wilson burgers to Marist... Dave Bercu was sure he could make a lay-up... Oscar got hit in the head by a pitch, but the ump wouldn't let him take first base... a camp ever played more soccer games than basketball game... we didn't hustle and go all out??







PHOTOGRAPHY

The prints came off the easel at a furious rate this summer in photography. The supplies of film and paper could not keep up with the demands of this year's photographic masters.



SEAN KARDON

Senior campers worked hard and long hours in the darkroom. During Green and White many campers like Joe Melamed and Jordan Oshlag spent a great deal of time in the field and darkroom taking and developing some fine entrees for the Photo contest. The results: Green 15 points, White 10 points. A very even contest. Both teams turned out some great pictures.

Joe and Jordan were awarded the best photographers in camp for their outstanding work this summer.

Remember...11"x14"s, four year old paper, five minute exposures, photograms, 1...2...3...4...5STOP! 30...25 Go...20 Go...15 Go...10 Go...5 Go...0, sunsets, shiny side up, numbers back, exposure for the face, hold the camera still, breath in, press shutter button gently. Until next year.....

Every TPJ came to the darkroom at one time or another during the summer. They made photograms and learned the basics of camera handling almost immediately. They were all so excited with the process of developing and printing that they learned most of these skills in only one day!

The Squire Archers learned the finer points of pictures and printing. The most improved photographer in camp award went to a really fine photographer in this group, Jason Siegel. Jason turned out some excellent prints by the summer's end.



RIDING

The goal of riding is to train a horse to be quiet, supple, obedient and by smooth movements to make riding a true pleasure. To become a rider takes endless patience to progress and succeed. All Robin Hood riders worked very hard and achieved great improvements this season.



DIANE LEHMAN

sleeping and catching snakes. Remember: someone bought the haunted house, Duck for branches, Peter didn't duck, Cheval kicks 100 times, eating foil dinners and too many marshmallows, Luis' chipmunk???

Our return trip started very early and we were on the trails for several hours before we stopped for a snack at 8:30am. Lunch was at 11:00am and we made Robin Hood by 2:00pm. We were so glad to get back!

During orientation all TPJ's gave riding a try and were soon involved in hayloft sleeps, trail rides and riding gymkhanas. During the gymkhana the group was split up to compete in different games on horseback. In the first gymkhana team #3 came in first. The team members were Ramon Figueroa, Chris Garson, David Selman, Corey Hennig, Danny Tower and Michael Rapaport. In second place with 51 points was team #1 with Pete Lieberman, Tom Dwork, Seth Evans, Jeffrey Solomon, Joshua Pepper, Andy Cohen and Adam Cott. Team #2 came in third place with a close 45 points. They included Glenn Schattman, Brian Coughlan, Pablo Melasecca, David Bosses, Jesse Friedman and Scott Schwartz. The events for the gymkhana included a pajama race, musical hats, tennis ball toss, cookie eating contest and write your name race.

Senior Camp participated in a riding gymkhana with the winning team including Spencer Schattman as captain, David Kyman, Oscar Diaz and Alan Furey. In second place was Marshall Wolf as captain, Lewis Canfield, Ted Donat and Lewis Terowsky. In third place was Kenny Rosenstein as captain, David Sobel, Ian Terowsky and Jose Arce. Ted Donat did a commendable job in the name the parts of the tack and horse event as he named over 30 parts in less than two minutes. Remember: David Sobel on Plato in the fanny ride, David Kyman misses the fence post, Alan Furey and Oscar Diaz win in Break and Out??

The Squire Archer group was very enthusiastic in the riding program. They enjoyed trail riding, hayloft sleeps, early morning rides and riding gymkhanas. In the gymkhana the winning team was team #3 with 85 points and included Abe Friedman as captain, Greg Lippard, Oscar Rojas and Kenny Steinman. In second place with 53 points was team #4 with Eddie Kahn as captain, Michael Scope, Andy Woodstein, Shalter Brewer, John Ross and David Hart. In third place with 44 points was team #1 with Josh Cummis as captain, Larry Kaldor, David Winner, Andy Sobel, Steven Bagdan and James Walsh. In fourth place was team #2 with Stu Tursky, Tony Green, Eric Rapaport, Leo Diaz, Luis Diaz and Peter Hershaft.

The Sherwood Forest Hunt Club was open for membership. After two hunts the following gentleman were accepted: Kenny Rosenstein, Jerry Cohen, Scott Garson, David Kyman, Spencer Schattman, David Sobel, Jose Arce, Oscar Diaz, Lewis Canfield, Alan Furey, Marshall Wolf, Juan Pablo Garcia, Abe Friedman, Eddie Kahn, Ian Terowsky and Luis Diaz. The hunts were a smashing success and were followed by formal teas. Guests at the teas included Chuck Illig, Ira Krumholz, Drew, John, Peter Cristal and our fox, Randy Sherman. Thanks to all our Forester-Saxon waiters. Remember: Elbows off the table, Diane is presented with the fox tail, saying grace, top of the morning to you ole chap, Don't associate with the peons.

Remember: Poseidon and Pork Chop--Eric, horses eating the potatoes in the potato toss, Peter Hershaft riding on the neck of the horse, three whistles for captains??

One of the best things about these riding gymkhanas was the fact that the "Tumblers Club" seemed to prosper. To become a member one had to prove their unique ability to dismount their horse at odd moments. We all enjoyed our party and those who did not tumble will have to try harder next year! The Presidents this year were Eric Rapaport and David Hart, Vice-Presidents Stu Tursky and Andy Woodstein, Secretaries Andy Sobel and Shalter Brewer, Treasurers Josh Cummis and Kenny Rosenstein, and members Spencer Schattman, Ted Donat, David Kyman, Ian Terowsky, Abe Friedman, Jeffrey Solomon, Danny Tower, Doug Kahn, Richard Kern, David Sobel, David Winner, Peter Hershaft, Luis Diaz, David Bosses, Seth Evans, Eddie Kahn, Oscar Diaz, Alan Furey, Oscar Rojas, Fermin Garcia, Andy Cohen, James Walsh, Tony Green, Jose Arce, Greg Lippard, Michael Scope, Larry Kaldor and Michael Rapaport.



The Yeoman Lancer group were the first to sleep over in the hayloft. The evening was started with a game of steal the bacon on horseback and later Glenn serenaded the group to sleep with his guitar. Later in the evening we were awoken and surprised to see a horse truck pull up to the stables delivering two new horses. This immediately started a "Name the Horse Contest." After careful deliberation and difficult choices the winners were Ted Donat with Robin Hood's Cheval and David Sobel with Studley. Other names were Dutch Grumpe II, Dutch Grumpe III, Thunder, Johnny T, Flash and Italion Stallion.

On July 11th a group of riders took off to Trafton Lake by Camp Hiawatha for a three day riding trip. We set out on our familiar trails and ended up on several unfamiliar ones. Ten hours later we had finally reached our destination, only four hours behind schedule! Our riders included Eddie Kahn, Luis Diaz, Abe Friedman, Josh Cummis, James Walsh, Peter Hershaft, Lewis Terowsky and Spencer Schattman. White at Trafton Lake we enjoyed a lazy day of swimming, rock skipping,



Each summer the Robin Hood fair is started with a parade. Our horses were gayly decorated for the occasion. They wore their best bonnets and colorful balloons adorned their necks. The parade riders included Spencer Schattman, Ted Donat, Alan Furey, David Kyman, Luis Diaz, Oscar Rojas and James Walsh. Our foal stole the show with his purple polka dots and rowdy nature. Thanks to Fermin Garcia and Greg Lippard who served as our gracious clowns on shovel duty.

Eight Squire Archer riders also had an opportunity to be in another parade during Old Home Week in the town of Freedom. Stu Tursky, David Winner, James Walsh, Josh Cummis, Larry Kaldor, Peter Hershaft, Eddie Kahn and Greg Lippard set out after breakfast in full decorations. The horse especially enjoyed the marching bands and fire engines by showing their excitement. Remember: Poseidon and the dog, David? Larry's hands and fall? Grumpy is a freak-out? Singing Robin Hood songs? Our third place ribbon? Eating too many cookies at lunch? Our strange costumes? ?

On August 12th, after some tough days of Green and White competition, our riders went over to Camp Hiawatha for the annual Robin Hood-Hiawatha Horse Show. All the riders did a superb job and can be proud of themselves.

The results of the horse show are as follows: Beginner Equitation: James Walsh 1st, Greg Lippard 2nd, Oscar Rojas 5th, Andy Woodstein 8th. Maiden Equitation: Eddie Kahn 2nd, Mike Scope 3rd, Abe Friedman 6th. Maiden Equitation II: Jerry Cohen 5th, Oscar Diaz 6th, Alan Furey 7th. Novice Equitation: Lewis Canfield 5th, Jose Arce 7th. Novice Equitation II: David Kyman 1st, Scott Garson 7th. Best in Camps: Marshall Wolf 3rd, Spencer Schattman 4th, Kenny Rosenstein 6th, David Sobel 8th. Maiden over fences: James Walsh 1st, Greg Lippard 3rd, Mike Scope 8th. Novice over fences: Eddie Kahn 1st, Abe Friedman 5th, Scott Garson 7th. Dressage: Marshall Wolf 5th, Spencer Schattman 6th, Kenny Rosenstein 7th. Gambler's Choice: Spencer Schattman 1st, Scott Garson 2nd, Abe Friedman 5th, James Walsh 8th. Novice Equitation: Tony Green 2nd, Stu Tursky 6th, David Winner 8th. Maiden Equitation: Larry Kaldor 5th, Shalter Brewer 7th, Kenny Steinman 8th. Beginner Equitation: David Selman 2nd, Pablo Melasecca 3rd, Leo Diaz 6th. Beginner Equitation II: Fermin Garcia 4th, Eric Rapaport. Leadline: David Bosses 3rd, Josh Pepper 5th, Seth Evans 6th, Danny Tower 8th, Corey Hennig 8th, Michael Rapaport 8th, Jesse Friedman 8th, Scott Schwartz 8th.

Special thanks to all the staff and campers who assisted with the show, especially Dave Knapp.

The best rider in camp this summer was Kenny Rosenstein with an honorable mention going to Spencer Schattman. Marshall Wolf and David Kyman did a fantastic job this summer and showed vast improvements in their riding skills. In Junior Camp Eddie Kahn, Greg Lippard, James Walsh and Abe Friedman really proved their ability to ride and did a super job. The most improved rider went to Alan Furey. David Sobel really made great progress this summer as did junior camper John Ross. The best jumpers included Spencer Schattman, David Kyman, Kenny Rosenstein, Abe Friedman and Eddie Kahn.

Thanks to all the riders for a great summer. We hope you can continue again next year where you left off. Special thanks to Glenn and Ramon for their help. We couldn't have done it without the two of them. Thanks also to Michelle for keeping the stables so tidy.

Remember: Simon Says, stand up in the saddles and jump, touch your horses ears? I know how to start it but how do you stop it? Shawtown trips? Polo games? Diane, why are you so dressed up? Oscar, no hands, no stirrups, steering horses by magic? Enter a sitting trot, X halt salute? Remember the fun we had at the riding program. See you next summer!!





RIFLERY

The riflery experience this year attracted campers of all ages, many of whom progressed far up the ladder to the rank of expert. The challenge of learning to handle a .22 caliber rifle correctly while perfecting one's skill can only improve one's attitude about firearms. With the thought of safety constantly in each person's mind, many hours of effort were spent at the rifle range. An estimated 45,000 rounds of ammunition were shot during that time.



IRA BLANKMAN

The 13 and under and 11 and under teams were undefeated this summer with a combined effort of 3-0. Each team encountered Birchmont and defeated them handily. The 13 and under shooters were Tom Lux, Mike Landrum, Chuck Kramer, Larry Siegel and Larry Wasserman. The 11 and under team was made up with Danny Rosenberg, Randy Meister, Mike Scope, Peter Hershaft and Lewis Canfield. All the best wishes are

with these shooters to carry on an undefeated record for Robin Hood.

The TPJ's spent many enjoyable periods learning proper procedures and testing out new found skills. Steve Gross and Pablo Melasecca shot exceptionally well in the prone position as did Spencer Siegel, Jeff Golenberg, Josh Pepper, Jesse Friedman and Adam Cott. The TPJ's were learning to hold the rifles and practice hitting the target. Once these skills were achieved, the scoring came easily. Many of these TPJ's will start earning awards next year.

The Squire Archers, with their 35 members, raced from the bunks at top speed to the rifle range not only once, but sometimes twice each day. During the summer Mike Scope, Randy Meister and Danny Rosenberg moved into the Sharpshooter and Bar Awards. All three were shooting in the sitting position and should be able to challenge the kneeling position next year as Yeomen. The Squarchers gained the majority of awards this summer earning some 30 medals. This reflected only a small amount of the ability that the Squarcher group possessed. Other Squarchers who shot well were Jason Siegel, Eddie Kahn, John Herman, Stu Tursky and David Randell.

The Yeoman-Lancers, another strong group of riflemen, ranged from Pro-Marksman to Bar VII in talent. This highly diversified group moved well through the season, producing some remarkable scores during competition and some equally impressive scores during scheduled riflery periods. Larry Wasserman, a previous winner of the Riflery Award, returned again this year to strive for Expert. By far the best shot in his group, Larry led the 13 and under riflery team to victory several times with scores reaching the middle 90's. He could someday be an instructor and share his knowledge with those less experienced. Chuck Kramer and Larry Siegel, two tough competitors, shared and gained much skill through their participation this year. Other mentionables were David Sobel, Tommy Lux, Michael Landrum, Dave Rosenberg, Ian Terowsky and Alan Furey.

The Friars this year were of great service at the range. Being an older group they often helped others with useful tips on riflery. Many of the Friars had been members of the 13 and under team last year, and their comments were truly appreciated. Productive shooters from this group who shot consistently high scores were Jordan Oshlag, Joe Melamed, Matt Annenberg and Ted Donat. Richard Woodstein and Michael Diamond made frequent visits, determined to perfect their skill. As with the other groups this season, enthusiasm prevailed, which added to the enjoyment received by the Friar shooters.

The Foresters found themselves in a rather unique position this summer having two Experts in the group. Barry Salwen, two time winner of the Camp Riflery Award proved his superb ability by shooting 90's the entire year. Steve Herman, another accomplished rifleman, also shot with the high honors of Expert. These two were the backbone of the 15 and under team and gave technical assistance to all. Other notables in the group were Chris Nadelbach, James Smith and Kenny Rosenstein. David Slossberg made some rare appearances at the range and added riflery to his long list of talents.

Intense competition was displayed at each riflery meet. The 15 and under team held an admirable record of 2-1. Visiting Marist twice, the team defeated them each time. The team's lone defeat was to Tohkomeupog by only eight points. The shooters on the 15 and under team were Barry Salwen, Steve Herman, Larry Wasserman, Carl Zelnick, Andy Diamond, James Smith, Chris Nadelbach and Larry Siegel.

Remember when...6 rifles worked...single bull targets...10 bull targets...the Forester Wrecking Crew...Marist by 7...Birchmont by 129...2 backstops a summer...the Squarchers walked to riflery...the Canfield's private records...modules...John Herman passed Marskman I...no banana splits...Salwen choked in G & W...Herma choked in G & W...stories of the dump...Krun's pistol...the range had electricity...the Tohkomeupog meet...another winning season...Friars were on time...Bones...Ma ran riflery...CCI's... .22 caliber bird shot...1978 Experts... the birds, frogs and chipmunks of the range. the Riflery Experience???



NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION

STANDARDS and QUALIFICATIONS

PRONE - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

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

SITTING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

6. Bar Two..... 30 to 50 pts.
 7. Bar Three..... 35 to 50 pts.
 8. Bar Four..... 40 to 50 pts.
- ### KNEELING-50 ft. 10 TARGETS
9. Bar Five..... 30 to 50 pts.
 10. Bar Six..... 35 to 50 pts.
 11. Bar Seven..... 40 to 50 pts.

STANDING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS

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

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

Bercu, Dan1-4	Daniels, Alex1-2	Herman, John3	Moskowitz, Kenny ..1	Siegel, Jason.....1-2
Bercu, Dave1-2	Dery, Steve1-2	Hershaft, Peter ..2-4	Packer, Andy1-2	Slossberg, David ...4
Brewer, Shalter ..2-3	Diaz, Oscar.....2-4	Kahn, Eddie.....2-3	Randell, David1	Sobel, Andy1-2
Canfield, Lewis ..1-3	Garson, Matt.....2	Kyman, David.....1	Rapaport, Eric1	Solomon, Jeff1
Canfield, Temple.1-4	Golenberg, Jeff.....1	Lippard, Greg.....1	Rojas, Oscar.....2-3	Terowsky, Ian.....2
Cohen, Jerry.....8	Golenberg, Rob.....3	Lux, Tommy.....8	Rosenberg, Dan ..4-5	Tursky, Stu.....2-3
Cole, David.....2	Green, Tony1	Meister, Randy...3-5	Rosenstein, Ken ..8-9	Walsh, James1-2
Cummis, Josh....2-3	Gross, Steve1	Melamed, Joe ...5-6	Ross, John.....1-3	Weiner, Mark4
		Melasecca, Pablo...1	Scope, Mike.....3-6	Woodstein, Andy....1

ROCKETRY



FREDDIE JEFFERSON



SAILING

Sailing this year at Robin Hood began with a fleet of seven Minifish, two Aquacats and two Tallstar Day Sailors. From the first day of camp, sailing was one of the most popular and enjoyable activities at camp. Many of the TPJ's became fine sailors. Andy Cohen, Pablo Melasecca and Michael Rapaport among others were the most enthusiastic sailors at camp.

In the Squire Archer group, James Walsh, Abe Friedman, Greg Lippard and David Randell led the list as the most fearless sailors. On one occasion, five Minifish were out in heavy winds. Only Abe Friedman and Greg Lippard were able to keep their boats from capsizing. When the patrol boat arrived on the scene, Andy Woodstein was sitting on the bottom of his boat near the point of the island. His boat had

BOB SCHMIDT



capsized so many times he decided it was better to just sit there and wait for assistance. James Walsh, at the end of the summer, was given the privilege of captaining an Aquacat in heavy winds under the supervision of Chris Moinet.

In the Yeoman Lancers, we had the best group of sailors in camp. This group turned out such wind grabbers as Chuck Kramer, Tommy Lux, Michael Landrum, Marshall Wolf, David Rosenberg and Larry Siegel. Michael Landrum was one of the most enthusiastic sailors, always wanting to man the tiller.

The Friars had an excellent time sailing. Freddie Jefferson, Matt Annenberg, Greg Shifrin, John Zaccaro, Ted Donat and Lewis Terowsky were our best sailors. Freddie's love of sailing was so great that we could never get him to come in. This group and the Lancers turned out most of the sailors that went on our ocean trip.

James Smith and Kenny Rosenstein represented the Forester group at sailing this year, being the most accomplished navigators in the group.

The highlight of sailing this year was the ocean trip. We went to Casco Bay in Maine with a crew of Matt Annenberg, Greg Shifrin, Freddie Jefferson, Jordan Oshlag, Ted Donat, Lewis Terowsky, John Zaccaro, James Smith, Andy Diamond and staff members Tom Heron and Dave Clancy. We brought the two Tallstars and one motorboat on the trip.

When we arrived at Falmouth Foreside, we rigged the Tallstars and put the motorboat in the water. When we were ready we took off for Long Island in the Bay. We stayed at Long Island for three days and had excellent weather for some fine sailing. We also got a chance to do some fishing, waterskiing and we even took a trip to the town. After the original group left, the Yeoman Lancer excursion arrived at the island. The sailors of the group were able to get a real taste of ocean sailing. They all had a terrific time.

1978 proved to be a superb year for sailing. Every camper who came down to the beach had lots of fun and learned a great deal. Until next year we say so long from the beautiful waters of Broad Bay, Lake Ossipee.



SCUBA DIVING

The underwater world; a world of strange creatures and strange plant life; a world of weird and surprising beauty, was for the twentieth year at Camp Robin Hood a second home for many campers. From Tinker to Saxon, they came to the senior waterfront to invade another environment different from their own.

Danny Tower and Mike Rapaport comprised the Tinker Pager contingent of snorkelers this year while Jugglers David Bosses, Andy Cohen, Adam Gott, Jeff Golenberg, Jamie Krass and Dan Shifrin could always be seen racing to the senior waterfront for skin-diving classes.

The mighty Squarchers were frequent visitors to the SCUBA shed this summer. Abe Friedman, Andy Packer, Danny Rosenberg, Mike Scope, Jeremy Sussman, David Winner and Andy Woodstein polished up on their finning skills and will be ready to dive next year. Steve Bagdan, Shalter Brewer, David Cole, Josh Cummis, Leo Diaz, Fermin Garcia, Tony Green, David Hart and Peter Hershaft could hardly wait to swim out to the sunken sailboat and collect mussels while Dougie and Eddie Kahn, Greg Lippard, Kenny Moskowitz, David Randell, Oscar Rojas, John Ross, Jason Siegel, Andy Sobel, Dan Sturman and James Walsh weren't far behind. My thanks to Dave Knapp who helped supervise the group during those "enjoyable" double periods!

The youngest group in camp allowed to dive, the Yeoman Lancers, yielded many fine frogmen. Divers for the first time this year were Ricardo Delfino, Steve Dery, Ben Friedman, Alan Furey, Juan Pablo Garcia, Ian Terowsky and Robbie Golenberg. Veteran divers were Richard Kern, Michael Landrum, Tommy Lux, David Sobel, Andy Solomon and Marshall Wolf. My

RANDY GREENSTEIN



'thanks' to Marshall Wolf who dropped his tank in 40 feet of water by the island. It was the deepest dive I'd ever made in Lake Ossipee!

The Friars were active at SCUBA this year, until they were scheduled to dive first period in the morning! Divers this year included Ted Donat, Spencer Schattman, Greg Shifrin, Harpo Terowsky and Woody Woodstein. Greg spent two weeks trying to pass his underwater swim, and Harpo had a little trouble recovering his wet suit from Dave Clancy!

The Foresters were the only group in camp that came close to 100% participation at SCUBA. Jerry Cohen and Steve Herman dove for the first time this summer, while Scott Garson, Chris Nadelbach, Kenny Rosenstein, Barry Salwen, David Slossberg and James Smith lead the list of more experienced divers.

This year the Saxons lead the camp in SCUBA as far as skill and departmental service was concerned. My thanks to raft engineers Jon Flaschner and Steve Schwartz, without whose help the old "Nile Barge" would never have gotten off the beach. David Solomon and David Margolin lead both the group and senior camp in the shell department. My thanks to all these boys.

This year the SCUBA raft was finished and ready for a full season of use. Favorite double period trips included thoses to Huckin's Island, Maust's Island and Berry Bay. We also dove down the channel both towards the chalet and around the point to the junior waterfront.

Our first Biddeford Pool ocean dive was not very successful as the undertow and rip currents were too strong for diving. The visibility was also poor. Randy and Chris decided because of this to take David Solomon, David Margolin, Andy Solomon, Scott Garson and Kenny Rosenstein to Ogunquit Beach. Our second dive, in contrast, was fantastic. David Slossberg, David Margolin, David Solomon, Kenny Rosenstein and Scott Garson found the conditions crystal clear, calm and quite warm. We saw many plants, crabs, starfish, and even an alleged stingray! From Biddeford we travelled down the coast to Kennebunkport where we bought 14 lobsters. David Slossberg had the biggest lobster. We still can't figure out how a one-clawed lobster had two claws. We then proceeded to the Saco rest area and cooked and ate everything in sight. Everyone returned to camp quite full and tired after a long, hard day.

Steve Herman captured the progress and achievement award this year while David Margolin found himself holding the effort and skill trophy. Both boys worked very hard and truly deserved their respective awards.

In closing I would like to thank Chris Garson for all his fine work and dedication to the program this summer. And finally, once again, I would like to thank you campers for being a wonderful band of merrymentlemen. Have a great year and I'll see you in 1979.

Remember: the top to the clam steamer...how can it be a one-clawed lobster if it has two claws...Squarcher double periods...who has SCUBA this period? Oh no, not the Yancers!...when Marshall Wolf dropped his tank...when Randy broke the boat racing out to find the tank...when Dave Clancy dropped a second tank and it landed ten feet away from Marshall's...why does Ricky need a weight belt?...that place take Moxie bottles!...where is Harpo's wetsuit?...Salwen, pull the anchor up, you Gork!...the first ocean ~~dive~~ trip to Biddeford Pool Ogunquit!...when Dery didn't spaz out? ? ? ? ?



SWIMMING

The very first day that camp started, it was evident that the waterfront would be a very active place. The first task for all groups was the 16 lap swim. This would enable all campers to partake in all aquatic activities. Ninety percent of all campers tried this feat and successfully completed it on the first attempt. The waterfront staff then evaluated everyone's swimming ability and assigned each camper to groups of similar swimming level. Goals for these groups included water safety, stroke improvement and confidence in the water.

The TPJs came to the waterfront for instruction almost every day. Some of the TPJs worked on front crawl and elementary backstroke while the more advanced swimmers worked on the breaststroke. Mike Rapaport, Dan Tower, David Selman, Jeff Golenberg, Pablo Melasecca, Andy Cohen, Adam Cott, Spencer Siegel, Jeff Solomon, David Bosses, Dan Shifrin and Josh Pepper all did their 16 laps on the first day. Good job guys! Later in the summer the group had a chance to do their island swim. Mike Rapaport, Dan Tower, David Selman, Andy Cohen, Pablo Melasecca, Adam Cott, Jamie Krass, Josh Pepper, David Bosses and Dan Shifrin all did their island swim. Although Scottie Schwartz and Corey Hennig did not do their 16 laps, they both worked very hard and improved immensely. Both boys will surely do their laps next year. Special mention should be made of Adam Cott for being the only TPJ representative on the 11 and under swim team. Many of the TPJ received their Red Cross Skill cards.

The Squarchers were superior swimmers this year. Their program included intensive instruction in all strokes during the first half of the summer. During the second half, the boys worked for their Red Cross cards. The campers who received their Advanced Beginner cards were Luis Diaz, Andy Sobel, Doug Kahn, Greg Lippard and Stu Tursky. The campers who received their Intermediate cards were Luis Diaz, Oscar Rojas, Jeremy Sussman, Steve Bagdan, Ken Steinman and Andy Sobel. John Herman, David Cole, David Hart, Andy Woodstein, Eric Rapaport, Josh Cummis and Abe Friedman all received their Swimmers cards.

The Yeoman-Lancers of 1978 were one of the stronger swimming groups in camp. Led by spectacular Michael Landrum, the group excelled in all aspects of the water. Good form and impressive speed were the mark of the Yeoman-Lancers. Chuck Kramer, Marshall Wolf, Mark Weiner and Tom Lux were also good swimmers. Waterpolo was popular with the group. The star players were goalie Ben Friedman, Chuck Kramer, Andy Solomon, Mark Weiner, Tom Lux and Dave Bercu. Many others showed a great deal of interest in the game. The waterpolo season ended with a thrilling Green and White match won by the Green 2-1.

When the Friars and Foresters came to instructional swim, they showed some stylish swimmers who worked hard at improving their strokes. Matt Annenberg, Spencer Schattman, Richard Woodstein and Manny Figueroa were always ready to lead the Friars to waterpolo victories and with their excellent swimming skills, they controlled the matches. The whole Forester group was instructed in advanced lifesaving techniques. They learned the chin level offs, cross chest carries and such complicated maneuvers as the double grip on the wrist release. Barry Salwen, Scott Garson and Kenny Rosenstein were our best lifesavers.

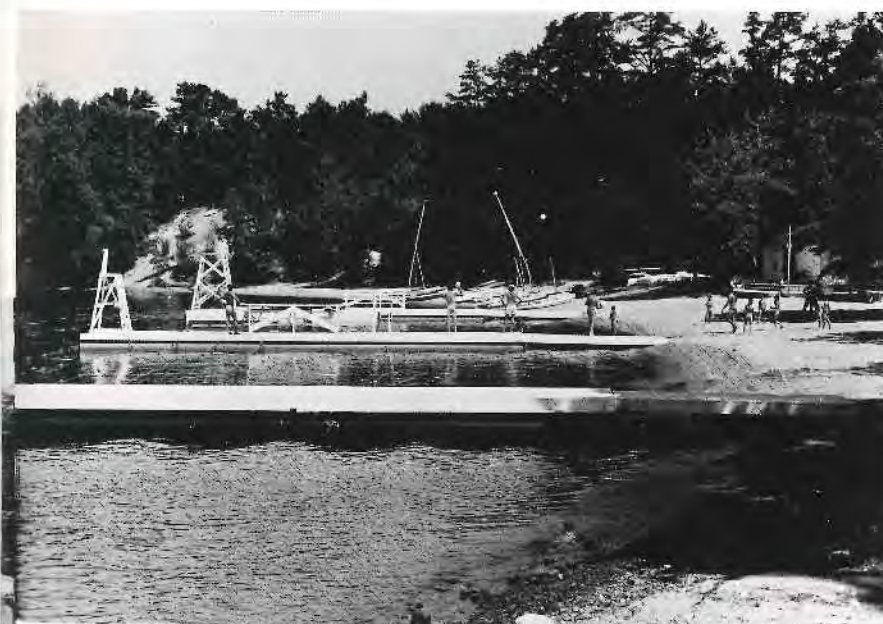
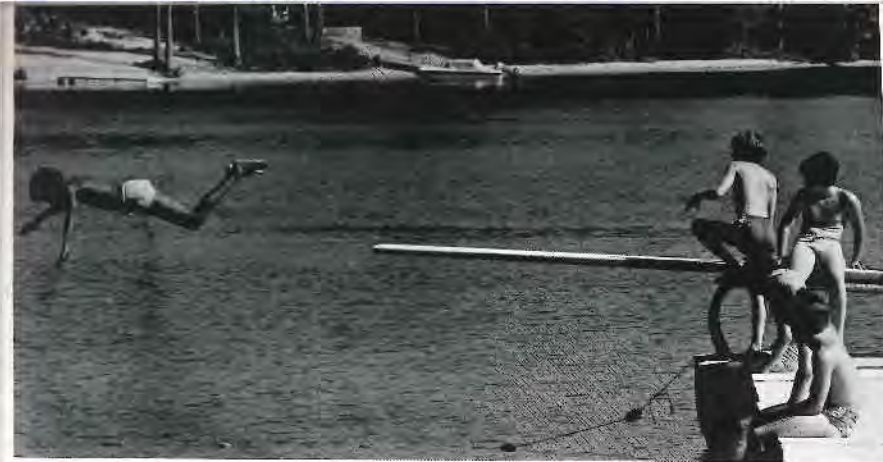


Swimming awards went to Scott Garson on Senior camp and Dan Sturman in Junior camp for effort and skill. Both boys were ranked as the fastest swimmers in Junior and Senior camp. Their smooth and effortless style marked their advanced swimming technique. The progress and achievement award for swimming is a very special award for it is given to campers who are concerned with advancing their level of swimming skills. One must be self-motivated, determined, and patient to advance as these boys were. The progress and achievement award for Junior camp went to Shalter Brewer with an honorable mention to Stu Tursky. The Senior camp progress and achievement award was shared between Ted Sturman and Alex Daniels. Honorable mentions went to Alan Furey and Jordan Oshlag. The waterpolo award went to Barry Salwen for effort and skill and Spencer Schattman received the progress and achievement award.

As a successful and safe summer ends, I would like to thank Tom Dwork, Ron West and Andy Brown for doing such an outstanding job. Their contributions of patience, expertise and good humor were deeply appreciated.

Remember when... Jesse Friedman did his 16 laps... Scott Schwartz almost made it down the slide... diving over towels for height... Stu Tursky's diving lessons... Shalter Brewer's 16 laps and first jumps off the tower... Peter Hershaft always losing his bathing suit in the water... Leo Diaz's first dive off the tower... Yeoman-Lancer diving off the tower contests... the first day the new slide was connected... Andy Brown's IPT (intense physical training) exercises before the rigorous work-outs... Up one, Up two, Up three... assume the position... sun bathing... do we have to go in?... count-off... raking the beach... Squire-Archer pajama jumps... Friar waterpolo... Spencer Schattman's front crawl time... Forester lifesaving quizzes... James Smith rescuing Lou... Larry Rose calming the victim... Gary Meister after Advance Lifesaving class with perfectly dry hair... Friar greased watermelon contest.





TENNIS

With Mother Nature definitely on our side of the net, it was a great year for tennis! Unbelievable as it may sound, on only two days did rain close the courts.

The first two weeks the staff offered a five part lesson package which covered all the basic rudiments of this great lifetime sport. "Bend those knees," "V on top," "punch that volley," "open that face," "get that serve over the net," "hit through him not around" were a few of the familiar quotes that were heard those first two weeks and constantly reemphasized during the season-long individual instruction.

Ladders were created the third week for the five upper groups and spirited in-group competition bubbled the remainder of the season. A best in camp board first appeared on the tennis shack parent's weekend, and many proud adults beamed at their son's lofty perch in his respective division.

Top Foresters for the year were Steve Herman, Dave Slossberg, Barry Salwen and James Smith with Steve winning the highly prized effort and skill award. Scott Garson, Larry Rose and Gary Meister were other familiar racquet wielders.

Richard Woodstein, Matt Annenberg, John Zaccaro and Manny Figueroa ruled the Friar roost with Freddie Jeff-



GRANT CARROW

erson, Michael Diamond, Jordan Oshlag and Ted Donat all getting a lot of court time. Matt copped the most meaningful progress and achievement award despite a busy summer behind the footlights.



Probable the most talented group in camp was the Yeoman-Lancers with Mark Weiner, Dave Bercu, Dan Bercu and Rob Golenberg the front runners most of the season. Mark and Rob received honorable mention in the effort and skill and progress and achievement categories respectively. Tommy Lux, Ted Sturman, Ben Friedman and Richard Kern played musical chairs on the active and ever changing ladder in this tennis-minded group. It would also be unfair to overlook the improvement shown by David Rosenberg, Oscar Diaz and Temple and Lewis Canfield. And how about those racquet ball addicts Chuck Kramer and Larry Siegel.

Where did we put them all? For we are talking about the come-on-the-run Squire-Archers. Oscar Rojas, David Randell, Danny Rosenberg and Dan Sturman topped the ladder, but so many others were so close: David Winner, John Ross, Matt Garson, John Herman, Mike Scope and Jeremy Sussman to name a few. The high point of their season was a Robin Hood first, the Junior Camp Invitational Singles Tournament with 20 select players. Although Oscar Rojas defeated David Randell to win the "David Classic CAP" the most excited spectators had to be the tennis staff who hid many a goosebump and maybe a tear or two while viewing the tremendous progress that was so much in evidence that day while everybody's star shined so brightly. It was a day when David Cole, Andrew Sobel, Ken Steinman and Randy Meister rose from obscurity to frighten many of the top seeds with their play. A key to this group's success all season was the help from assistant group leader Dave Knapp, who the tennis staff can not thank enough for his coordinating efforts.

Who said the TPJ's are too young for tennis? Not the tennis staff, nor group leader Kaz or Pete Lieberman; for with a ton of joint effort many of our small fry had a great and busy summer on the courts. Pablo Melassecca (remember that name), Jeff Golenberg, Adam Cott, Steve Gross and Spencer Siegel were among those that displayed the patience to go through the hours of drills and learn the skills of this demanding game. All of them were playing full court tennis at season's end with Pablo surprisingly going all the way to the semi-finals of the Squire-Archer dominated junior tourney.

A High point of the instructional year was the visit to camp by Marty Flusser. A former Robin Hood camper and Harvard varsity star, Marty has taught at the prestigious Wall Street Racquet Club. The backhand was the subject of the day and following his most informative lecture, Marty hit a few with Bernie, showing glimpses of the form that had once earned him the rank of fifth junior in the east. Marty had a chance to work personally with many campers before, yes you guessed it, one of our two rain days descended upon us.

We were at the opening of the Volvo Tournament, and it proved to be a real education viewing the varied styles. Although we learned a lot from watching such classic swingers as Manuel Orantes and Arthur Ashe, the two-handed slasher Gene Mayer captured many a camper's eye.

In addition to the junior camp singles, two other big tourneys were conducted, the popular Camper-Staff extravaganza and another Robin Hood first, the Senior Camp Doubles. Mark Weiner and Barry Hamilton thrilled a parent's day gallery with a hard fought 9-7 win over James Smith and Mark Bernstein to capture the former while in the latter it was again Mark Wei-

ner with Richard Kern battling through a long and hard day of tennis to win 6-1 over Matt Annenberg and Larry Wasserman on the last Saturday of camp. A grand total of 52 different campers played in the three tournaments.

On the competitive scene, we got off to an early start with a visit to the tough tennis-camp-dominated Samoset Tournament and proudly came back with a fourth place team award. The 13 and under team with Richard Woodstein, Matt Annenberg, Mark Weiner, Dave and Dan Bercu, Mike Diamond and Tommy Lux as the mainstays was 3-1 with its only loss coming at the hands of Camp Alton. The team bested Marist twice and Birchmont once.

The 15 and under and the 11 and under teams did not sport winning records but enjoyed matches with Marist and Alton respectively. Top players on the older team were Steve Herman, Kevin Lynch, Manny Figueroa, David Slossberg, David Sussman, Freddie Jefferson, David Solomon and Scott Garson. Our younger group included David Randell, Danny Rosenberg, Oscar Rojas, John Ross, Matt Garson, Dan Sturman and Mike Scope.

In closing, my thanks to David and Bernie. May we always rally together.



TRAMPOLINE

The 1978 trampoline program was very successful. With help from Karl Langkamp, the TPJ's became very agile on the trampoline. David Bosses, who received the all camp trampoline award, surprised everyone with his talent. Josh Pepper, who started from scratch, ended the year with a front flip and the most improved camper award for trampoline. Jesse Friedman added another chapter to the trampoline books with his invention: The Jesse Drop.

The Squarchers also had some fine gymnasts on the trampoline. Andy Woodstein and Randy Meister were both very talented and received the honorable mention for the all camp award.

There is much more talent in camp but only a few senior campers got to the trampoline to show what they could do. Larry Wasserman and Chuck Kramer both showed that given practice, they could become incredible gymnasts on the trampoline. When the Foresters had tramp, Barry Salwen showed that he knew more about the tramp than almost any other camper.

All of camp enjoyed the trampoline and even Donna Downie perfected her skills. The year ended with one camper perfecting a trick he had worked on for most of the year: Randy Meister finally did a cradle!



TRIPCRAFTS

This year found Robin Hood all over the New England woods. Mt. Washington, Mt. Katahdin in northern Maine, and peaks in between were enjoyed by Robin Hood trampers. New trips were taken and new areas explored; truly a super tripping summer.

The TPJ's and the Squire Archers were frequently found at the outpost where they enjoyed cooking their own meals of foil dinners, bacon and eggs or pancakes and learning about the lore of the woods. Who will forget those nights in the big tents and the ghost stories around the campfire topped off with roasted marshmallows, or the moonlight swims at the outdoor theater and the games of "Jack's Alive?" Remember the five foot racoons? Strange noises at night? "Is it gonna rain?" "Are there any bears here?"

On June 30th the Yeoman-Lancers took a trip up the highest mountain in the northeast, Mt. Washington. We started on the Tuckerman's Ravine Trail from Pinkham Notch. David Rosenberg set a quick pace and, after brief stops for cool mountain stream water, we were on our way. Larry Siegel was surprised to see patches of snow on the mountain. Steve Dery then asked Chuck Illig why we were hiking in shorts. We reached the Lion's Head Trail after 1 1/2 hours of hiking and could go no farther on the Tuckerman trail due to snow! We ascended the steep trail until we were above the tree line while the wind blew at 50 mph! Alex Daniels and David Sobel thought they might be blown away.

At the Lion's Head we took a short break for chocolate bars and oranges. Ted Sturman welcomed the rest. We saw the summit from Lion's Head, but it was still a mile away. The views from above tree line were beautiful. Andy Solomon could not believe that there was snow in the ravine. We reached the summit where lunch was to be eaten, only to find the summit building full of "goofers." After a nice rest and warm-up of hot cocoa, the group was ready to start down and leave behind the wind chill factor of 5°F. Dan "Franz" Bercu and Michael Landrum gave their impression of "Wide World of Sports" all the way down the mountain. We stopped at MacDonalds and back to camp for some much welcomed hot showers.

On July 1st six Friars and one Forester, under the leadership of Andy Brown, Keith Newman and Chuck Downie, headed for Pinkham Notch. Based on past experiences, we were prepared for cold weather. With Lewis Terowsky and Jordan Oshlag in the lead, we started up the mountain. After two hours of



CHUCK DOWNIE



climbing we stopped at the Lion's Head for chocolate bars. The weather was perfect. This group and the one the day before enjoyed something on Mt. Washington very few people see--clear weather. In three hours and 54 minutes climbing time the group reached the summit. Andy Brown won a root beer from Chuck for guessing the time of arrival at the summit. Remember the people at the Summit house and the telephone that Joey Melamed called his mother from? After a lunch break and a long rest the group started down. Remember the man and the dog on the snow in Tuckerman's Ravine and Matt Annenberg and Ted Donat's five point landings? Davie Gross was a great pace setter and Chris Nadelbach did fine as our navigator. Remember Andy and Keith cold trailing? We all agreed it had been a great day!

The first junior camp mountain trip was taken by a select group of Squire Archers. This group was chosen by the most democratic form--the coin flip. The group of 14 was led by counselors Steve Gilberg, Dave Knapp, Andy Brown and Chuck Downie. We used the new snub nose bus and soon arrived at the Champney Falls Trail at Mt. Chocorua. David Winner proved to be an excellent trail blazer as did Kenny Steinman, David Randell, Eddie Kahn and Mike Scope. Everyone was very disappointed when we found that the trail was very dry due to a lack of rain and, of course, this made the group more thirsty. After a long, hot, dry climb the group broke out of the trees to see a great view of the summit and of the area surrounding Chocorua. John Ross and Andy Packer scaled the ledges like pros. At the summit we ate lunch. Fermin Garcia and Luis Diaz set a record for the number of cookies eaten. After a rest and an explanation of the sights below, the group started down. Andy Sobel led the group in



On July 10th, the Forester group, with Dave Freedman, Keith Newman, and Randy Sherman leading the way, headed out on a five day trip to Baxter State Park in Maine. After setting up our campsite we headed down the road to our own private rocky gorge in the park. After a refreshing swim we headed back to our campsite and, after the first of many gourmet meals by Dave and Keith, we hit the sack, preparing for a big day of climbing.

On Tuesday, as a warm-up to our monstrous Mt. Katahdin climb, we chugged up South Brother. It was a great workout with lovely views of the park. On the way back we stopped off so that Kenny, Barry and Keith (oops!) could take a quick dip. Back at the campsite another great meal, some camp trivia, and an early bedtime awaited us as we prepared for Katahdin on the morrow.

After our breakfast, we headed to the beginning of the Chimney Pond Trail to start our trek. However, we had a little vehicle trouble, but with a little ingenuity the flat was fixed and on we went. The challenging trail made us feel a sense of accomplishment once we had reached the peak of the highest mountain in Maine. We ate lunch, took pictures and gazed at the beauty around us. We then left the start of the Appalachian Trail heading down the saddle trail. As we descended we began to feel the wear and tear of the day's venture. When we reached the end of the trail, we were told that moose had been spotted at Sandy Stream Pond. We rushed over and were enthralled by a close view of one of nature's most majestic beasts. To finish off the day a deer came over to us as we headed to the parking lot. A perfect day!

On Thursday the 13 weary hikers slept late in order to recover. We went swimming after brunch and caught a few more rays during our fourth beautiful day in a row.

On Friday, we headed back to camp when the second crew came up, but not without some fond memories of a great trip.

Remember: Bubba's identical bruises on both legs from the gorge? James' futile attempt to get out of the water, and Keith's futile attempt to stay out of the water? The races to touch Randy's foot? Moose crossing? Dave's Katahdin breakfast--eebeebiee? Randy dodging the rabbits in the road? Strawberry pancakes? Gorp? Wednesday's chop suey by moonlight? The porcupine, I mean grouse, on the trail up South Brother? The wrestling matches in the tents? The ride back to camp? The wonder that was Baxter!!



tumbles. A short detour was taken at Champney Falls for chocolate bars and some welcome water. Afterwards, the cool water of Lower Falls refreshed us from our long climb. Remember the slide, James Walsh and Randy Meister, and the cool water fall? Dan Sturman and Eric Rapaport really missed something.

The second group of Squire Archers tackled Mt. Chocorua on July 7th over the same Champney Falls Trail. The pace was set by Steve Bagdan and David Hart with Peter Hershaft making sure that Andy Brown did a fine job bringing up the rear. The climb up was warm and everyone had to be careful to conserve the drinking water. After 2 1/2 hours of hiking we reached an area where we could get excellent views of the summit. Everyone will remember the last 1/2 mile and the Rocky Ledge at the top of Chocorua. Lunch was eaten on the top where we all could see Lake Ossipee and Broad Bay. The trip down was fast and Abe Friedman had trouble keeping his feet under control...they kept wanting to run! A detour was taken to see Champney Falls and all enjoyed the cool drinking water. Once at the bottom the group boarded the bus and headed for Lower Falls. What a refreshing dip. The group dined at the Golden Arches and then it was back to camp and hot showers.

On July 13th the TPJ's took on the challenge of climbing Green Mountain. In a little under an hour the group, led by Jamie Krass and Spencer Siegel, made it to the Highwatch where they proceeded to convince the ranger to let them all take a look from the tower. Everyone saw Mt. Washington, Lake Ossipee and even the Saxon bunk!!! After refreshing ourselves with oranges and chocolate bars, we started down and made it in record time. Hope when we go back next year it will be easier to find--right Kaz and Andy?

A group of five Yancers and five Friars along with Dave and Keith headed down Rt. 112 to the section of the Appalachian Trail which crosses the Kinsman Mountains. Michael Landrum was all excited until he found out that this was NOT the Katahdin trip. Davie Gross and Jose Arce thought that they should have stayed in bed during the first two miles; everyone else considered that too. Once we reached Eliza Brook Shelter, we were disappointed to find that it was full. We found a clearing and pitched camp conveniently nearby. Tommy Lux, David Rosenberg and Jordan Oshlag cooked dinner and we all roasted marshmallows and soon collapsed into sleep.

The second day brought renewed optimism and with that came a faster pace despite increasingly steeper grades. The summit of South Kinsman was our lunch spot and there were fine views. The hot weather inspired us to complete the day's hike, and we reached Kinsman Pond Shelter with time to spare. Stories were told that night by Larry, Ted Donat and Matt Annenberg. We awoke late and headed down the trail to the AMC hut at Lonesome Lake for a swim and some sun--right Joey? After relaxing, we hiked down to Lafayette Place to wait for our pickup. Cindy came in the van to take us to DQ and then back to camp. The first pack trip of the year was a success!

The second group to do to Baxter State Park left camp on July 14th. After a six hour ride the group arrived at Millinocket, Maine and the entrance to Baxter. We had a quick lunch and were off to our campsite at Nesowadnehunk Field, which is situated between two mountains with plenty of wild strawberries close at hand. Here we met the Foresters who along with Randy Sherman and Keith Newman would use our vehicles to return to camp. Dave Freedman, our Baxter State "Resident Guide," stayed with the second group.

We settled in quickly and started a wood hunt. Andy Solomon soon found out that wood could not be found on the main trail. Dinner was prepared by a group of young chefs: Lewis Canfield, Marshall Wolf and Greg Shifrin. After clean up, during which Ian Terowsky lost his mess kit and then finally found it, the group led by Jordan Oshlag with his camera went to look for animals.

Day two started sunny, but this lasted only until 9:00 AM when the rains came. Ted Donat, Joey Melamed, Greg Shifrin, Andy Solomon, Jordan Oshlag, Tom Lux, and Michael Landrum spent the morning bailing out their tent. In the afternoon we hiked to the store 3 miles away.

The third day the group was ready to climb Mt. Katahdin. We used the Hunt Trail, which is the final leg of the Appalachian Trail which runs from Mt. Katahdin to Springer Mountain in Georgia, 2025 miles away--right Ted? The group conquered the boulders and the steep rocks with only a small amount of trouble but we all were tired when we reached the table land. The last mile was easy. Dave Rosenberg was the first to touch the summit. The sun was out but looking down from the summit we could see only clouds in the valley, particularly large black ones over our campsite. After a long rest and a good lunch the group started its descent. Only four stops were taken on the trip down, one long one at Katahdin Falls. After a late dinner everyone went straight to bed.

On the fourth day it rained, but the sun came out enough for a hike to a pond and a good swim at the Ledges. We all pitched in and helped make a terrific dinner that last night.

On July 18th the group had to leave and what should happen...the sun came out! A tired but happy group came into camp for dinner; dirty, smelling of Woodsman Fly Dope. The showers were a happy sight. And what a trip we all had!!!

It was another warm, hazy day which found Dave, Keith and 11 Squire Archers ready for a mountain trip. South Baldface was the chosen peak. On the drive we went in and out and in and out of Maine heading for the Baldface Circle Trail. The berries on the way up the trail seemed to be a hindrance because there were too many to be eaten although Luis, Leo, Shalter, Abe and Jason tried their darndest. We trudged our way up towards the peak overcoming such obstacles as wheezing and sprained ankles. Kenny Steinman, Michael Scope and Tony Green led the final ascent to the summit where lunch was consumed and bugs were swatted. Yes guys, there are bugs on top of mountains. The way down was much faster--most



of the berries had already been eaten! Before we reached the bottom we stopped at Emerald Pool and had a great time jumping off the cliff into the cool clean water. Soon it was time to head back to camp in our "roller-coaster" vehicle.

One day the TPJ's got tired of looking at camp from the ground, so they decided to climb Mt. Shaw to get an aerial view. What a crew this was with Jesse Friedman, Spencer Siegel, David Bosses and Chuck leading the way. Keeping the middle of the lineup strong were Danny Shifrin, Stevie Gross, Jeff "take the picture" Solomon and the duo of Danny Tower and Adam Cott. Scottie Schwartz, Seth Evans, Andy Cohen, Mike "the mouth" Rapaport and Corey "X" Hennig helped Dave man the rear guard.

The climb up was steep and treacherous, but the hardy crew climbed on with an occasional break to re-energize. In this manner we reached the summit. We could see camp and even saw Mt. Washington, the king of the northeast. After eating everything we had carried up, we headed down the trail to a place that looked great to swim in. It was! The crew continued on to find an ice cream stop on the way home. What a great day in the mountains.

The day was beautiful and we just had to arrange a trip to Mt. Osceola. A group of Squire Archers saddled up and drove to the 4,300 foot mountain. The group hiked up the rock-ridden trail in search of the fire tower which marks the pinnacle. The climb generated much discussion especially as to what everyone's father did. Leading the discussion were David Hart, Tony Green and Oscar Rojas. At the top, we had great views of the Waterville Valley ski area where Danny Rosenberg had once skied. We all rested for a while and ate great lunches (enough sandwiches to feed an army). On the way down Fermin and Chuck had a discussion of hiking ethics. Hefty Keith kept tripping and Jason kept slipping off the trail. To the delight of everyone, especially Kenny Steinman, Abe Friedman and Leo and Luis Diaz, the next stop on this exciting day was Lower Falls. After a stop at MacDonalds, a tired but proud group pulled into camp.

Nurse Kathy accompanied Keith, Gordon Steel and another stalwart crew of Squire Archers. This time the objective was the Boot Spur Trail and cut-off of Mt. Washington. The usual Squire Archer crew made the attempt but unfortunately the weather proved too strong an adversary and kept them from getting too far.

On August 10th Barry Salwen, Jerry Cohen, David Slossberg, Scott Garson and Chris Nadelbach left camp escorted by Dave Freedman and Andy Brown heading for a seldom visited area of the Presidential Range called the Great Gulf for a three day backpack trip. The first day, they were dropped off at the Glen House Auto Road site and hiked five miles into the wilder-



ness where they made camp without shelters or tents. After a great supper of freeze-dried stew it was time to sleep. All were anxiously anticipating good weather for the next day's climb of Mt. Jefferson--5717 ft. The weather could not have been better for the ascent as the group made it up a steep rocky trail in three hours. Lunch and 70 mile visibility was enjoyed at the top. After another steep climb down to the campsite, everyone went for a skinny dip in the ice cold Chandler Brook, then another good dinner and a refreshing sleep. The third day was reserved as a lazy day as there was only the pack out to the Glen House, but the threatening weather indicated a quick return. The five miles through the backwoods was covered in less than three hours. At the trail head we waited out of the rain for our return ride to camp.

We would like to thank John, Drew and Ira for making the trips possible and personal thanks go to my super staff of Dave Freedman, Keith Newman and Andy Brown. What a summer we had!



WATERSKIING

"When are we going skiing?" "Are we going to use the trick skis?" "Do you think I'll be able to slalom this summer?" "Are you going to teach me barefoot?" After hearing all these questions I knew that we had to start skiing quickly. Waterskiing for 1978 was a big challenge. With so many improving the year before everyone was ready for more advanced work.

Although the TPJ's were the youngest group in camp, they stirred up a lot of excitement when they came down to waterskiing. It was thrilling to watch 7, 8, and 9 year olds get up on two skis and experience the feeling of waterskis. David Bosses, Andy Cohen, Adam Cott, David Selman, Dan Shifrin and Spencer Siegel were among the outstanding skiers. Each of these boys showed confidence on two skis.

The Squarchers were a very enthusiastic group at waterskiing. Most of them were willing to take the challenges waterskiing had to offer. Out of the 35 campers in the group almost 2/3rd of them waterskied. As the weeks went by the Squarchers began to improve greatly in skill and form. Many of them were confident on two skis. Among these were Steve Bagdan, David Cole, Luis Diaz, Abe Friedman, Fermin Garcia, Oscar Rojas, James Walsh and David Winner. We had some slalomers in the Squarcher group also. Peter Hershaft, Andy Woodstein and Eddie caught on quickly to the balance one ski demands. In future years these boys will prove to be excellent skiers.

There were many fine skiers in the Yancer group. Joining the ranks of slalom were Ricardo Delfino, Steve Dery, Ben Friedman, Juan Pablo Garcia, Robert Gol- enberg, Richard Kern, Chuck Kramer, Michael Lan- drum, Tommy Lux, David Sobel, Andy Solomon and Ian Terowsky. Juan Pablo had a unique technique and insisted on starting with both feet in the slalom ski. Richard Kern tried tricks for a change of pace and found out it was a lot harder than Forester Kenny Rosenstein made it look.

The Friar group was small but very potent. Leading the group with a fantastic ski year was Spencer Schatt- man. On the first day of camp, Spencer came down to the ski docks and said, "I want to learn barefoot." To this goal Spencer had to learn many preliminary skills. During the first three weeks he worked on competition slalom techniques. Even though we didn't have a slalom course set up he simulated the motions and turns. In one day Spencer learned how to do a 360°, 180° slides, one ski tricks and a backwards deep water start. After this Spencer was so excited he had to try barefoot. The time was right. We spent a few periods lifting one ski at 40 MPH. We then headed for Cassie Cove where the water was as smooth as glass. The first try was a wipe-out. We let the cove smooth out again and we went for it. Barefoot at last, Drew's jaw dropped to the floor; his brother could do some- thing he couldn't. Well, this didn't last long as Drew was barefooting in a few days. Another outstanding

DAVE CLANCY



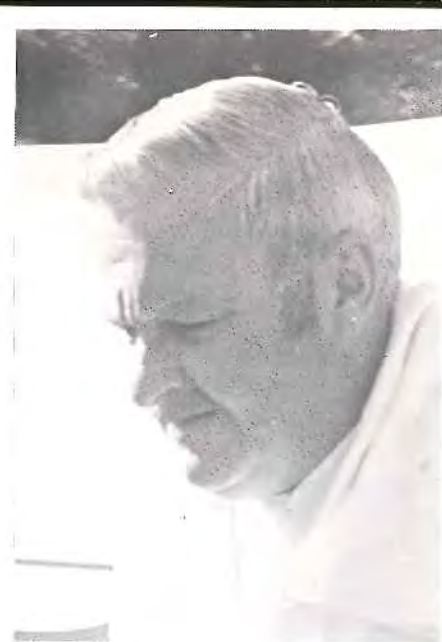
slalomer was Freddie Jefferson who enjoyed jumping the wake. Freddie put on a show everytime he skied. Some of his jumps reached three feet into the air. Manny Figueroa finally decided to try to ski and by the second time he was skiing down the bay. Richard Woodstein finally got up on one ski after his little brother, Andy, showed him how. David Kyman and John Zaccaro both had a good time on one ski.

In the Forester group everyone was slaloming by the end of the summer. One of the more colorful skiers was Barry Salwen. Many times Barry made some

spectacular cartwheeling falls which left the water-front spellbound. Kenny Rosenstein decided to take trick skiing seriously. He spent many hours skiing backwards, sideways, one ski, then the other. By the end of the summer he had mastered the 360°, backward skiing and many other tricks. Jerry Cohen, Scott Garson, Chris Nadelbach, Larry Rose, David Slossberg, James Smith and Jeff Young all spent their time improving their slalom techniques.

Well that's about it for 1978. Skiing proved to be a hugh success. Special thanks to Drew Schattman for a super summer.





KAMP KARACTERS



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REMEMBER?



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