A BAND OF MERRYMEN Jentlemen



Robin Hood

1962

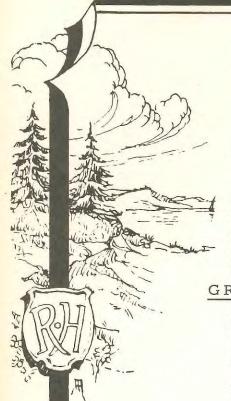


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Director

ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN Wykagyl Gardens New Rochelle, N.Y.

....914 NE 6-3990 Associate Directors

MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN DREW FRIEDMAN 68 Fayerweather St. Cambridge, Mass. ... 617 KI 7-8925

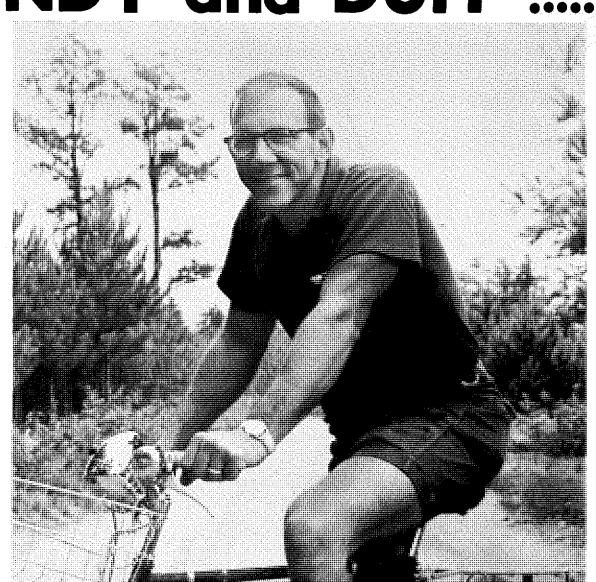
Cloverly Circle East Norwalk, Conn. 203 TE 8-1157

Members

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



ANDY and DUFF



Drew



Director-Founder ANDREW N. FRIEDMAN Wykagyl Gardens Wykagyl Gardens New Rochelle, New York 1914 NE 6-3990

Carolineels the broad white sand beach

of Lake Ossipee situated at NEW HAMPSHIRE

CENTER OSSIPEE

A BAND OF MERRYMEN JUNEOUR

OUR 35th ANNIVERSARY

This past summer season, our 35th anniversary, was a truly joyous and solidly fruitful experience for each and all of our great Band of Merrymen. It was spontaneous and natural, full and fine.

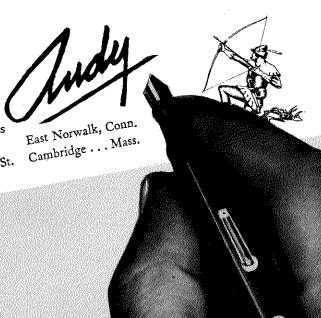
The campers and counselors know best, for they made the season. It was bright, busy and bustling and will always hold an important place in our lives. Apart from all the program and activities of Camp which were fun and a delight for all of us, it was the genuine and warm friendships throughout the whole long season - our intimate and personal relationships which gave us the real values and spirit of Camp. We rejoice in our good fortune.

The sweep and scope of events are here recorded in this memorable Yearbook for us to relive again those happy and exciting days, and recall the friendships that gave these wonderful experiences a very

The Yearbook may be large enough simply for review and history, and to spark your thoughts and memories of the "good ol" days" at special and worthwhile meaning.

Robin Hood. Yet it is but a capsule of the total experience at Robin Hood. Hood. We all take with us new knowledge or "know-how" of something dear and precious in our lives which adds to an additional adds to a additional adds to a additional additional adds to a additional addit dear and precious in our lives which adds to and provides for growth in more difficult years ahead. Let's use it for all it is worth. maybe it gives you a yearning, as it does me, for the next season aboad and the many great challenges we will share together ahead, and the many great challenges we will share together.

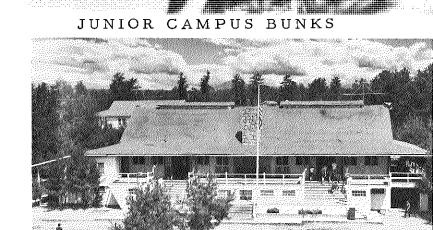
ASSOCIATE DIRECTORS MAJOR W. FRIEDMAN 68 Fayerweather St. Cambridge . . . Mass. DREW N. FRIEDMAN Cloverly Circle



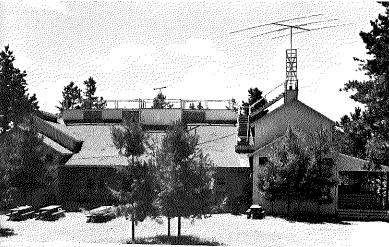
LANDMARKS in SHERWOOD FOREST



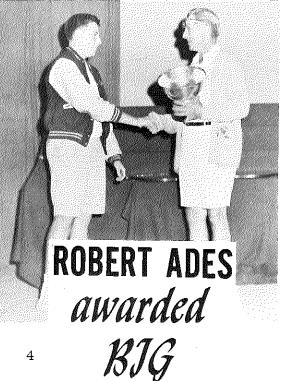
OFFICE



DINING HALL







BOWL

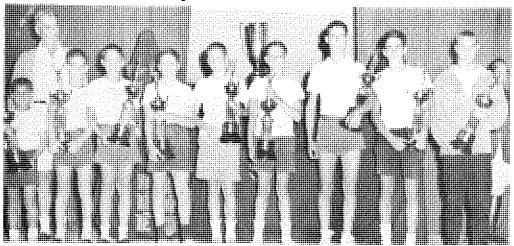
ARTHUR LEWIS

presented with

BIG CUP







MASTER CAMPERS: from left: Pager John Kimmel, Juggler Richard Pickard, Squire Kenny Sherman, Archer Allan Sussberg, Yeoman David Herfort, Lancer Jim Aibel, Friar Bob Weiner (HM: Marc Schwartzman), Forester Richie Weitzen, Saxon Bram Jelin.



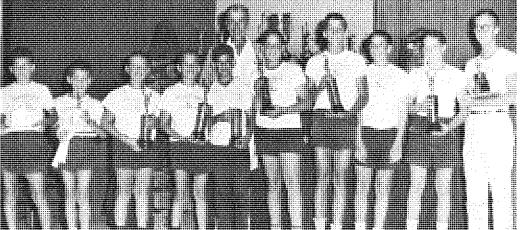
BRAM JELIN

and receives

CERVICE

SERVICE AWARD

Fred Perlmutter presents trophy for Most Improved Rider to Jeff Kahn and Steve Bauman.



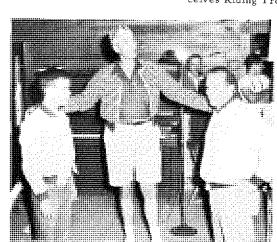
MOST IMPROVED CAMPERS: from left: Juggler Eric Goldfine, Pager Kenny Greenberg, Squire Perry Susskind (HM: Jeff Abramson), Archer Billy Kornreich, Yeoman Loren Lieberman, Lancer Ronald Abramson, Friar Dick Kuskin, HM: Friar Ken Polsky, Forester Stuart Gross, Saxon Steve Adams.



Alan Handwerger receives Riding Trophy



PROGRESS & ACHIEVEMENT: from left, back row: Bob Weiner (baseball), John Hershey (tennis), Dick Kuskin (golf), Richie Weitzen (swimming - HM: Lenny Jolles), Doug Shaffer (photography, tripcrafts - HM: Lenny Jolles). Middle row: Andy Paul and Jon Perel (archery - HM: Bob Markell), Jim Aibel (riflery, dramatics - HM: Tom Geller and Steve Paul), Don Brody (stagecraft, sailing), Art Lewis (waterskiing), Andy Eder (tennis progress). Bottom row: Steve Herfort (journalism), Rudi Schwarzer (ceramics), David Shaffer (crafts), John Strauss (sailing progress), Kenny Sherman and Bobby Shasha (swimming progress).



Tom Baker and Chic LaRue receive STAFF AWARD

HONORS to the MERRYMEN

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

TINKERS-PAGERS
RIDING
Jeff Kahn
Ken Greenberg
John Kimmel GP
Doug Puder GPHM
DRAMA
Toay Dorn
John Kimmel
Jim Bildner
DODGEBALL
Mickey Goldfine
Tony Dorn
John Kimmel
John Kimmel John Kimmel Tony Dorn Jim Bildner Jeff Kahn HM SWIMMING
Tony Dorn
John Kimmel
Mickey Goldfine
Rudi Schwarzer
WOOFITZ FISHING
Richard Carr
Mickey Goldfine
Drew Schaffran
FOOTBALL
John Kimmel 6 THE TRACK
John Kimmel
Jeff Kahn
Rudi Schwarzer HM
Jim Bildner GP
NATURE
Drew Schaffran NEWCOMB John Kimmel Tony Dorn Tony Dorn
Mickey Goldfine
Jim Bildner GP
BOXING
Tony Dorn Rudi Schwarzer WOOFITZ John Kimmel Tony Dorn Mickey Goldfine PING PONG John Kimmel Tony Dorn Jeff Kahn Jeff Kann na Mickey Goldfine G ARTS & CRAFTS Jim Bildner SOFTBALL
Tony Dorn
John Kimmel
Mickey Goldfine
Jeff Kahn HM
Jim Bildner GP
MUSIC
Tony Dorn Joff Kahn
Tony Dorn
Doug Puder HM
ART
Ken Greenberg Ken Greenberg Rudi Schwarzer HM Doug Puder GP ARCHERY Jeff Kahn GERAMICS Jeff Kahn Drew Schaffran Rudi Schwarzer Doug Puder Mickey Goldfine HM Richard Carr GP JUCGLERS
DODGEBALL
RICHARD PICKARD
AND MARKEII
JAY SCHECHTE
Del Friedman HM
SWIMMING
HATTY THAINING
Peter Doniger
Richard Pickard
David Shaffer GP
FISHING SOCCER
Richard Pickard
Andy Markell
Del Friedman
Peter Doniger HM
NATURE
David Shaffer
Steve Elkind
Jim Gordon
ADTS & CRAFTS ARCHERY
Harry Thalhimer
Jim Gordon
Eric Goldfine
Garry Weaver
Steve Elkind HM
BASKETBALL.
Richard Pickard
Harry Thalhimer TRACK Del Friedman TETHERBALL Jay Schechter Chet Clark Garry Weaver Richard Pickard HM RIDING Jim Gorde Del Friedman
Chet Clark
Andy Markell
David Shaffer HM
TRIPGRAFTS
Steve Elkind
Del Friedman
Eric Goldfine
David Shaffer HM
Pater Davider GM Garry Weaver David Shaffer GP Peter Doniger HM
SOFTBALL
Harry Thalhimer
Jay Schechter
Andy Markell
Garry Weaver HM
Eric Goldfine GP
WOOFITZ
Eric Goldfine DRAMA
Del Friedman
PING PONG
Del Friedman CERAMICS
Jay Schechter
Andy Markell
Del Friedman Richard Pickard
Harry Thalhimer
Peter Doniger
Jay Schechter HM
Garry Weaver GP
MUSIC
Richard Pickard
Del Friedman Del Friedman Garry Weaver Harry Thalhimer NEWCOMB Richard Pickard Jim Gordon ARTS & CRAFTS Steve Elkind Del Friedman Richard Pickard Harry Thalhimer Peter Doniger HM Jim Gordon GP Steve Elkind
David Shaffer
Richard Pickard
Harry Thalhimer HM David Shaffer GP FISHING Eric Goldfine Steve Elkind Jim Gordon Andy Markell HM Peter Doniger GP CANOEING Richard Pickard Jim Gordon Peter Doniger Harry Thalhimer Jay Schechter HM Del Friedman GP Peter Doniger ART David Shaffe SQUIRES
NEWCOMB
Andy Brock
Richard Skorman
Kenneth Sherman
David Horvita
Peter Arnow HM
Mark Barad HM
Tony Minstein GP
PING PONG
Kenneth Lerer
Robert Thalhimer
Romald Weissman
Michael Germpin HM
Robert Benjamin HM
Norman Solomon GP CERAMICS
David Mendel
Jeff Abramson
Peter Arnow HM
Steve Bauman HM
Larry Skorman HM
Larry Skorman HM
ARCHERY
Kenneth Sherman
Kenneth Sherman
Kenneth Lerer
Joe Storths
Robert Benjamin
Peter Arnow HM
Norman Solomon GP
MUSIC
Jim Kornreich
Joe Storths SOCCER.
Joe Storthz
Richard Skorman
Kenneth Lerer
David Mendel
Perry Susskind HM
Steve Bauman GP
Daniel Miller GPHM
BASEBALL BASKETBALL Richard Skorm JOURNALISM Richard Skorman Richard Skorman Kenneth Sherman Norman Solomon Andy Brock Jeff Abramson GP TRACK Thomas Carr HM TRIPCRAFTS
Robert Benjan
Kenneth Lerer
David Horvitz
Joe Storthz TENNIS Robert Thalhimes Jeff Abramson GP TRACK Kenneth Sherman Joe Storthe Andy Brock Peter Arnow. John Stoate Ronald Drazin HM Andy Katz GP Jim Kornreich GP ART Larry Skorman SWIMMING Andy Brock David Horvitz Andy Katz GP DRAMA Joe Storthz Ronald Drazin Jim Kornreich John Sloate BASEBALL Ronald Weissman RIDING Kenneth Leren ARTS & CRAFTS Michael Germain Perry Susskind Ronald Weissman Andy Brock Richard Skorman Ronald Draz Kenneth She John Sloate RIFLERY Kenneth Sherman Perry Susskind Andy Brock Robert Thalhime Norman Solomon Robert Benjamin HM Kenneth Sherman HM John Sloate GP Charles Pilzer GP Mark Barad HM Daniel Miller HM Larry Skorman GP Ronald Weissman Tony Minstein Charles Pilzer HM John Sloate GP ARCHERS
FOOTBALL
Dennis Klein HM
Jim Salk HM
Larry Eisner GP
Seth Grossman GPH
Gleim Kuskin GPHM
SWIMMING
Dennis Klein
Dean Friedman
Neil Blumberg
Craig Kimmel
Robert Shasha
Jackles Jacks
Richard Perlman GP
MUSIC
Steve Shapero
Dennis Klein
Richard Perlman
Seth Grossman
YEOMEN Jac Storthz TRACK
Jackie Jacks
Druce Levine
Steve Histort GP
David Doniger GPHM
TRIPCRAFTS
David Berger
William Komreich
Steve Fadem
Jackie Jacks HM
Richard Boriskin HM
Glenn Kuskin GP
ARTS & CRAFTS BASKETBALL ARCHERY Allan Sussberg David Berger Richard Perlman Seth Grossman BASEBALL Craig Kimps JOURNALISM Steve Fadem Jim Geiger
Lonny Kahn
Neil Blumberg
Dean Friedman HM
Bruce Levine GP
SOCCER
Craig Kimmel
Barney Lehrman
David Berger
John Yeskel HM
Steve Herfort HM
David Reiner HM
Robert Bildner GP
Robert Shasha GPHM
PING PONG Craig Kimmel Allan Sussberg Jim Geiger Jackie Jacks HM Neil Blumberg G HM SCUBA DIVING
Neil Blumberg
STAGEGRAFTS
Neil Blumberg David Doniger GPH ART Jim Salk DRAMA 1 Dennis Klein Neil Blumberg William Kornreich Dennis Drazin Jim Salk David Doniger Steve Shapero HM RIFLERY ART
Oraig Kimmel
Oraig Kimmel
Oraig Kimmel

Drama

William KomreichHM

William KomreichHM

Dennis Nein
Dennis Klein
Dennis Klein
Dennis Klein
Dennis Klein
Dennis Drazin

Meil Blumberg

William Kornr

Unn Salk

William Kornr

William Kornr

William Kornr

William Kornr

Dennis Drazin

Jim Salk

William Kornr

William Kor eil Blumberg GP onny Kahn GPHM CANOEING Neil Blumberg SOFTBALL Craig Kimm Bruce Levin Neil Blumberg
Lonny Kahn
Bruce Levine
William Kornreich GP
TENNIS
Andy Paul
Robert Bildner
Craig Kimmel
Dean Friedman
Jim Geiger
Dennis Drazin HM
Richard Perlman GP Bruce Levine
Allan Sussberg
Dennis Klein
Dean Friedman GP
William Jelin GPHM Glenn Kuskin GP ARTS & CRAFTS Steve Fadem Richard Periman William Jelin Bruce Levine Clenn Kuskin HM Robert Shasha GP VOLLEYBALL Andy Paul PING PONG Richard Perlman Andy Paul Steve Shapero GP Allan Sussberg Richard Perlman GP YEOMEN CRAFTS Jon Perel TETHERBALL
Loren Lieberman
Steve Friedman
Steve Schechter
Andy Poisky HM
Michael Berger G
M JOURNALISM
Andy Ammerman
CERAMICS
Paul Schart
Andy Reliefer TRIPCRAFTS
Robert Gerbor
Lee Saffe
Michael Berger
David Arnow HM
Andy Polsky HM
Randy Dorn GP
WATERSWING BASKETBALL David Herfort SOCCER Andy Polsky DRAMA Charles Schaffr John Lichtman Jon Perel
Miles Susskind
Brian Winer
Andy Polsky
Jay Myers HM
Lee Jaffe GP
PHOTOGRAPHY
Jon Perel
Michael Seligman
SOFTBALL Andy Polsky Jay Myers Loren Lieberman Trippy Kahn HM Jay Myers GP Andy Ammerman Jeff Sheldon David Herfort Robert Geiger Loren Lieberm Paul Scharf GP Steve Schechter William Frank Jeff Sheldon HM Randy Dorn GP SWIMMING
David Herfort
Steve Schechte
Paul Scharf
Jeff Sheldon Paul Scharf GP
VOLLEYBALL
Loren Lieberman
Andy Polsky
Steve Schechter
John Lichtman HM
Robert Gerber GP
SCUBA DIVING
David Arnow
William Frank
David Herfort
Trippy Kahn
Paul Scharf
Michael Seligman
Brian Winer GP TRACK David Herfort Andy AmmermanGPHN
BASEBALL
David Herfort
Loren Lieberman
William Frank
Robert Getiger HM
Brian Winer GP
RIDING
Trippy Kahn
Steve Friedman
Andy Minstein
Michael Berger
Edward Yanowitz HM
Andy Ammerman GP
Lee Jaffe GPHM William Fran Loren Lieber Robert Belloch GP RIFLERY Jon Perel Paul Scharf
Andy Polsky
ARCHERY
Andy Polsky
Paul Scharf
Trippy Kahn
Randy Dorn
Loren Lieberman
Jeff Sheldon
Robert Gent Michael Seligman SOFTBALL David Herfort Charles Schaffran Steve Schechter Andy Minstein HM Andy Ammerman G CANDEING Trippy Kahn HM Lee Jaffe GP FOOTBALL Jay Myers Randy Dorn GP
WATERSKIING
Robert Geiger
William Frank
Charles Schaffran
Jay Myers HM
Stave Friedman HM
ART
Andy Ammerman
Lee Jaffe David Arnow Michael Seligman Paul Scharf HM Robert Belloch GP Andy Ammerman GP
CANCEING
Trippy Kahn
Robert Gerber
Loren Lieberman
Jon Perci GP
LANCEPS TENNIS
David Herfort
Randy Dorn
Loren Liebern
John Lichtman Jeff Sheldon Robert Gerber HM Robert Belloch HM Brian Winer GP MUSIC Charles Schaffran Andy Minstein Andy Ammerman Lec Jaffe GPHM Paul Scharf CPHM LANCERS
SWIMMING
Leonard Jolles
Peter Blass
Jim Aibel
Doug Shaffer
John Strauss GP
RIDING BASKETBALL
Peter Bersin
Jim Aibel
Roy Soberman
Leonard Jolles GP
Peter Solomon GP BASEBALL
Peter Bersin
Jim Aibel
Geoff Holczer
Sam Lehrman GP TENNIS
Charles Thalhimer
Jim Aibel
Peter Bersin
Roy Soberman
Mark Weissman GP MUSIC Ted Haimes ARCHERY Sam Lehrn Jim Aibel
CRAFTS
Steve Lazar
MKen Olinge:
Ted Haimes Jim Aibel Don Brody DRAMA
Don Brody
Sam Lehrman HM
WATERSKIING
Donald Brody Sam Lehrman GP <u>SOCCER</u> Leonard Jolles Sam Lehrman Josh Lipman Mark Weissman Arnold Bettinger GP John Strauss GP RIDING Sam Lehrman Arnold Bettinger Harold Tenenbaum i Ken Olinger GP Phil Alfus GPHM SAILING John Strauss Mark Weissman CANOEING Leonard Jolles Jim Aibel Don Brody Craig Baum GP STAGECRAFTS Ted Haimes Leonard Jolles Tim West HM Phil Alby HM FOOTBALL Peter Bursin Roy Soberma TRIPCRAFTS Leonard Jolles Ted Haimes
Ronald Abramson
Harold Tenenbaun
Craig Baum GP
SCUBA DIVINC
Don Brody
Tim West
Josh Lipman
Peter Blass Roy Soberman
Don Brody
Geoff Holczer
Peter Solomon GP Leonard Jolles Phil Alfus Mark Weissman Donald Brody
Seth Weissman
Leonard Jolles
Ted Haimes HM
RIFLERY
Geoff Holozer Ted Haimes
Harold Tenenbaur
CERAMICS
Ken Olinger
Mark Weissman GOLF Tim Aibel FISHING Harold Tenenbaum Daniel Kraft Josh Lipman - Ken Olinger Richard Kramer Seth Weissman GP Mark Weissman GF Phil Alfus HM Craig Bau FRIARS GOLF-Richard Kuskin John Hershey Bob Weiner Randy Friedman Steve Paul GP SOCGER Jerry Stern Robert Gittlin David Roth SCUBA DIVING Arthur Lewis Gary Perel Ira Fein Todd Myers GP RIFLERY John Hershey MUSIC
Steve Paul
Arthur Lewis
DRAMA
Steve Paul
David Roth
John Hershey HM
TENNIS STAGECRAFTS
Arthur Lewis
Bob Weiner
Joe Moos
Hank Greenspan
ARCHERY
Hazk Creenspan BASEBALL Bob Weiner FOOTBALL Richard Kuskin Richard Kuskin
Arthur Lewis
Marc Schwartzman
Joe Moos GP
TRACK
Arthur Lewis
Richard Kuskin
Bob Weiner
SWIMMING
Randy Friedman
Arthur Lewis
Bob Weiner
Stanton Sussberg GP VOLLEYBALL
Bob Weiner
Richard Kuskin
Robert Ades
Stanton Sussberg GP
CRAFTS
David Levin
WATERSKIING
Gary Perel
Robert Gittlin
Randy Friedman HM
Todd Myers GP
FORESTERS Michael Fierstein Jerry Stern Jim Abrams Kenneth Polsky GF BASKET BALL
John Hershey
Bob Weiner
Stuart Skorman
Randy Friedman GP John Hershey Jim Abrama Stuart Skorman Jerry Stern SAILING Michael Fierstein Arthur Lewis Robert Ades Jim Abrems HM
TENNIS
John Hershey
Richard Kuskin
Bob Weiner
Arthur Lewis GP
Kenneth Polsky GPI Robert Ades TRIPCRAFTS Ira Fein CANOEING Richard Kuskir Hank Greenspan Gary Perel Charles Lieb GI RIDING David Levin David Levin Ira Fein GP RIFLERY Mike Feldman FORESTERS PING PONG Stuart Gross BASEBALL Jeff Weiner Richard Weitze Stuart Gross Jeff Stodel GP VOLLEYBALL TENNIS
Andy Bersin
Richard Weitzen
Mike Feldman
Stuart Gross GP
Jeff Stodel GP FOOTBALL Mike Feldmar WATERSKIING Richard Weitzer Stuart Gross
Mike Feldman
Richard Weitzen
SWIMMING
Jon Genser
Jeff Weiner
Tom Geller
Mike Feldman
DRAMA Jon Genser Jeff Weiner Tom Geller Robert Markell GP Andy Bersin Jeff Weiner Jon Genser Jeff Stodel Tom Geller BASKETBALL Richard Weitz Tom Geller RIDING Robert Handwerge GOLF Jeff Weiner Andy Bersin Richard Weitzen Barry Bettinger TRACK Andy Bersin Mike Feldman Stuart Cross STAGECRAFTS Tom Geller Robert Markell Richard Weitzer Jeff Weiner HM Barry Bettinger
SCUBA DIVING
Robert Markell
Jeff Stodel
Richard Weitzen Jeff Stodel
Jeff Stodel
Tom Geller
Barry Bettinger
Richard Weitzen GP Tom Geller
SAILING
Jeff Weiner
Jon Genser
ARTS & CRAFTS
Tom Geller Jeff Weiner Richard Weitzen Mike Feldman
Jon Genser GP
TRIPCRAFTS
Jeff Stodel DRAMA Tom Geller Robert Markell Richard Weitze MUSIC Tom Geller Jon Genser ARCHERY Robert Mark JOURNALISM Andy Bersin on Genser HM SAXONS
SOFTBALL
Harry Stern
Roy Kaysen
John Herfort
DRAMA
Steve Adams
Richard Fierstein
RIDING FOOTBALL Harry Stern Roy Kaysen Bram Jelin STACECRAFTS Steve Adams TRACK
John Herfort
Bram Jelin
Steve Adams
WATERSKING
Ronald Carran JOURNALISM Ronald Carran Ronald Carran Roy Kaysen Harry Stern MUSIC Steve Adams Ronald Carran John Herfort Harry Stern BAND Ronald Carvan SWIMMING Bram Jelin John Herfor Harry Stern TRIPCRAFTS Ronald Carrai Steve Adams Ronald Carran Steve Adams ARTS & CRAFTS Ronald Carran BASKETBALL John Herfort Riche RIDING SCUBA DIVING Ronald Carran Harry Stern

KIRKLEY HALL -Schaefer, Jerry Zimmern

Jon Perel Steven Schechter Michael Seligman

HONOR BUNKS

Ronald Abramson Arnold Bettinger

CASTLE ROCK -Leonard Jolles Richard Kramer Josh Lipman

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 weathe We'll stand, or we'll fall together. For ROBIN HOOD there will always be A band celebrating, 'til death separating, For ROBIN HOOD.

2. BAND OF BROTHERS

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

3. ONE HUNDRED MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

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

4. WITH ROBIN HOOD IN TRIUMPH FLASHINGThy sons well guarded from all sorrow,

With ROBIN HOOD in triumph flashing Mid the strains of victory, All rivals hopes were dashing Into black obscurity. Resistless our team sweeps goalward With the fury of the blast. We'll fight for the name of ROBIN HOOD 'Til the rival's line is past. ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! I'll see you in the dawning. ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! Sunshine will change the night to day. ROBIN HOOD! ROBIN HOOD! Shadows will softly creep away. (Repeat verse)

WELCOME SONG

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

6. STAUNCH MEN OF ROBIN HOOD

Staunch men of ROBIN HOOD,

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

7. SUN OF VICTORY

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

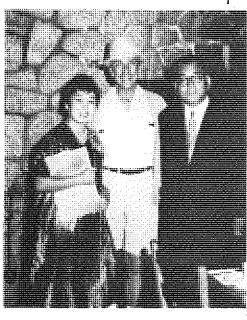
8. EVENING SHADES

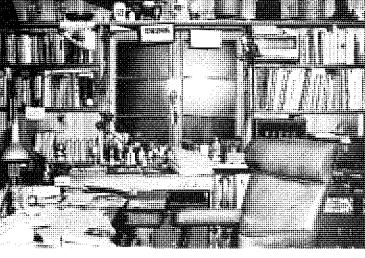
Here as the evening shades are falling, And gone is every care of day, We gather and the campfire echoes With laugh and song of Greenwood play. Linked firm in bonds of bright green hue, Forget the cares that come tomorrow, And praise our camp today.

9. GOOD NIGHT

Good night, good night; I'll see you in the mornin Good night, good night; It's not goodbye, just time to say goodnight.







Andy stands with several guests at Robin Hood, the former Minister of Education in Japan for eight years and distinguished member of Parliament, Rev. Yoshinori Kashihara, and his daughter Kazuko. Kazuko's husband Yoshiro, a former counselor at Robin Hood and an eminent Professor of Philosophy in Japan, was stricken with a fatal illness a few years ago. They visited many places in the United States where Yoshiro worked or vacationed, took many pictures, and in this way shared Yoshiro's experiences.

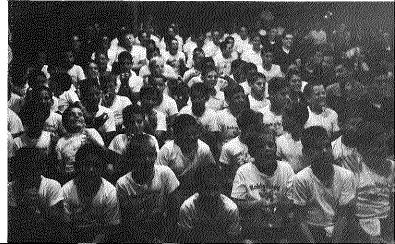












*TINKERS PAGERS & JUGGLERS
Mike Ross

On this our 35th Anniversary Season, Tinkertown once again became an exciting place to live in, work in, and play in. Our official title was the T. P. J.s, and we couldn't have been any prouder. The first few weeks found the T. P. J.s in an all-sports training session. We all enjoyed the private, restricted, off-limits to all other groups, newcomb and basketball areas, plus our own waterfront with diving tower.

Buckingham
Halperin, Herbert
Tinsley, Mark

Carr, Richard

Goldfine, Mark

Schaffran, Drew

Schwarzer, Rudi

Greenberg, Kenny

Selib, Mike Bildner, James Dorn, Anthony Kahn, Jeffrey Kimmel, John

Puder, Douglas

Nottingham

Serenyi, Gabriel

Robins' Roost
Ross, Mike-GL
Baker, Tom

Clark, Chester Doniger, Peter Pickard, Richard Schechter, Jay Shaffer, David Thalhimer, Harry Sign of the Golden Lion
Dick, Wade
Altshuler, Bob

Elkind, Steve Friedman, Del Goldfine, Eric Gordon, James Markell, Andy Weaver, Garry

During the third week of Camp the T. P. J.s learned the highly professional game of Woofitz This was the single most popular activity enjoyed by the whole group.

Andy remembered the Tinker-Pagers many times in his dreams this year. Our first trip was up the steep slopes of Mt. Cranmore on the skimobile. The view of the Presidential Range impressed us all. Our second excursion was to Crawford Notch where we visited the wild life exhibit. We fed the bobcats, reindeer, ducks, and just about every type of wild animal one can think of with peanuts and bread crumbs. And who will forget that fateful visit we made that same afternoon to Diana's Baths when we were caught by a bunch of girls with only our undies on. The Jugglers started off the tripping season by climbing Green Mountain and visiting the Forest Ranger in the fire tower. A majestic view was observed by all and Hunter Greenwood's tripcraft skills were certainly a learning experience. Our next trip took all the T. P. J.s around the expanse of Lake Winnipesaukee on the beautiful steamer Mt. Washington. We stopped at Weirs Beach to pick up souvenirs and some ice-cream and candy. On our way back we relaxed on the steamer's deck and watched the beautiful scenery. The Juggler overnight to the Outpost was the most successful "rained out" overnight in the history of Robin Hood. The T. P. J.s were introduced to the space age by a trip to the Telstar Earth Satelite Tracking Station in Maine. We were all impressed by the huge white dome which housed the 320 ton tracking mechanism. After taking a good look around we were led into a building where a representative of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company explained to us how the Telstar satelite reflected the television signals from one continent to another. On our way back we passed through the scenic White Mountain resort areas.



This is one trip we will not forget for a long time. The last trip of the season was to the Swift River where all enjoyed swimming, tadpole hunting, canoeing, and trout fishing. The group then proceeded to Diana's Baths for a swim, then out to dinner and later to the hilarious performance of "SEE HOW THEY RUN" at the Eastern Slope Playhouse.

Every Tinker-Pager agreed that his favorite activity was soccer. Soccer is a sport in which all participants have ample opportunity to hustle and bustle. John Kimmel, Tony Dorn, Jim Bildner, and Jeff Kahn were the outstanding forwards. Doug Puder, Rudi Schwarzer, Richard Carr, and Drew Schaffran proved to be excellent defensemen, while Mickey Goldfine and Kenny Greenberg stopped all the goals.

Next in popularity among this year's Tinker-Pagers was softball. John Kimmel, Tony Dorn, Mickey Goldfine, and Drew Schaffran provided the early season slugging power. As the season progressed and we began our Canteloupe League, outstanding progress was made by both Jim Bildner and Jeff Kahn. Doug Puder, Kenny Greenberg, Richard Carr, and Rudi Schwarzer made constant progress in their hitting and fielding.

Archery also proved to be a favorite among this year's Tinker-Pagers. Outstanding in this activity was Mickey Goldfine, who, with his uncanny shooting ability, scored three bull's eyes during the course of one afternoon. Jeff Kahn, Jim Bildner, John Kimmel, and Tony Dorn also proved to be expert marksmen.

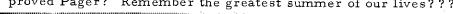
Definitely a first this year was the Tinkertown Pet Shop. Drew Schaffran, Mickey Goldfine, Richard Carr, and Rudi Schwarzer collected frogs, tadpoles, mussel shells, insects of every size and shape, and even a bird with a broken leg to make their pet shop the most complete on campus. The boys made comfortable cages for the animals and fed them regularly.

Swimming in the cool waters of Lake Ossipee was a favorite activity of every Tinker-Pager. John Kimmel, Tony Dorn, and Drew Schaffran were the first to join the elite club of sixteen lappers. Later on in the season, after much enthusiastic practice, Jim Bildner, Jeff Kahn, Mickey Goldfine, and Richard Carr joined their ranks. Rudi Schwarzer, Doug Puder, and Kenny Greenberg improved constantly as the camp season progressed. John and Tony represented the Tinker-Pagers on the swimming team, both gaining many victories for Robin Hood.

Every Tinker-Pager considered Green and White as his most serious challenge of the summer. Tony and John were elected captains, while Mickey and Jim were elected co-captains. The White team, with Tony, Mickey, Jeff, Kenny, and Richard won such events as softball, newcomb, archery, and the giant tug-of-war. On the other hand, the Green team, with John, Jim, Doug, Rudi, and Drew won such events as ring-o-levio, capture the flag, and the track meet. The competition was fierce all the way. Every camper fought hard during the entire period of competition. Fine spirit and good sportmanship were shown by each team. As a result, we had one of the most exciting and memorable Green and White's of Robin Hood history.

All in all, the T. P. J.s enjoyed a very happy and successful season. I'd like to thank my staff, and especially Gabe Serenyi for his help with the group, and especially the Tinker-Pagers, whose activities he has outlined here.

Remember when Del began the twist craze on stage...Harry and Richard P. hit back to back home runs...when Jim Gordon didn't get at least 2 letters a day...when Bob even got a letter... when Poopsie Sweetheart ate 6 oranges on the excursion...the snake on Green Mountain... when a catfish caught Richie Carr...when Eric won the award for the most slivers in one season... when Andy M. caught Sandy's cooties...when Steve had lost this year's desserts and 1/2 of next year's...when Wade's bunk got a 65 in inspection...the social we never got...when Eric and Andy switched beds...when Steve was first anywhere...when Drew S. caught a river rat...when the dock tipped over...when Mike and Jeff had to hit the dirt...when Jeff didn't want to go riding... when Billboard became popular...when the telephone pole bumped into Bob...when Drew couldn't catch anything...when the Commer and VW just couldnt stay away from each other...when the Doctor cooked the hamburgs...when the nurses weren't at the cookouts...when Steve wasn't kissing the nurses...when Jay didn't wear his sweatshirt to bed...when David wasn't laughing... when Del sang Zip-a-dee-doo-da in front of the whole Camp...when the T-Bar was closed at Whittier and we had to go to the skimobile...when the Robin Hood bus boiled over...when Gabe wasn't on his bunk...when Herb wasn't reading his paper...when Bob got pushed off the dock by our dessert...when Tom wasn't sorting the laundry...when it took Chet one whole scene before he recognized his mother...when we wondered if Mickey would have his two front teeth next year...Mike's bugle playing at the Outpost...when both Harry and Richard were always right... when Pete became known as Dogigger...when Doug and Billboard got the mail on time...when John Kimmel and Tony Dorn worked for their "Intermediate" in swimming...when Rudi Schwarzer won the top award in the whole camp in Ceramics...when Kenny Greenberg was honored as Most Improved Pager? Remember the greatest summer of our lives???







10 SQUIKES



Jack Richardson

We started off the season with a bang! The twenty-six energetic Squires earned themselves the envy of every group in Camp, even being given the honorable title of "Those Nutty Squires." All are indebted to our tremendous staff, listed below:

Lancaster Tower	sNewcastle	Quiver	Lincoln Green	Maid Marion Manor	Quarterstaff
Kandel, Bob	Stern, Dick	Richardson, Jack-	GL Bailey, Bill	Goldring, Lou Kleeman, Stu	Shuler, Pete
Brock, Andy Carr, Tom Drazin, Ron Germain, Mike		Abramson, Jeff Bauman, Steve Horvitz, David Skorman, Richie Storthz, Joe	Katz, Andy Miller, Danny	Lerer, Kenny Sherman, Ken Sloate, John Solomon, Norm	Arnow, Peter Minstein, Tony Susskind, Perry Weissman, Ronnie

Our "mighty men" did very well in all sports over the summer. Softball seemed to be the most enjoyable and our most outstanding sport. We had an undefeated inter-competitive team. We played Camp Copithorne twice, winning both times, 17-11 the first, and on a beautifully pitched one-hitter by Ronnie Weissman won the second game 18-0. Camp Marist also challenged us to a contest only ending up on the short end 10-3. All were outstanding in all 3 contests, with the lineup of Ron Weissman, p; Richard Skorman, c; Andy Brock, 1b; Ken Kerer, 2b; Joe Storthz, ss; Ken Sherman, 3b; David Horvitz, 1f; Bob Benjamin, cf; John Sloate, rf.

In soccer we devoted a year to hard learning and success. We took on the boys of Wakuta, losing 7-1. But credit must be due us for scoring one goal to our experienced opponents' two in the second half. Soccer was enjoyed by the entire group, and a lot of us seemed to have found our own best sport.

In tennis we pay tribute to Bobby Thalhimer, Kenny Lerer, Kenny Sherman, Andy Brock, and Peter Arnow, for proving themselves truly mighty, mighty Squires in the Archer ladder tournament. Bobby Thalhimer single-handedly took on the better Archers with ease, as he and Kenny Lerer went on to the finals in the tournament. Bobby's experience, calmness, and determination won the match over Kenny 6-2, 6-1. All of us enjoyed our tennis mornings, and it could be said that the Squires over-powered the backboards.

Green and White broke on Fair Day, and the whole group responded well, each individual doing his part. The captains were Richard Skorman, with co-captain Andy Brock, and Kenny Lerer with his sidekick Kenny Sherman as co-captain. The Kennys went to the White and Skorchy and Andy to the Green. Every contest was to be decided by a hairpin, as in Ring-o-levio only a last second desperation charge by the White Kennys won the contest by a single player. In Newcomb, at one game apiece, the final score of the last game was 15-12 White. After Green and White we all forgot the defeats, and once again joined in brotherhood.

In tripping we had a most enjoyable year, topping off our lesser trips with a final three day excursion. Our first trip was to the Outpost. We split up in two equal sections. The first caravan



moved out around 3:00 PM, in time for a great supper. The next morning we all enjoyed the counselor wood-chopping contest and in the late afternoon headed for Camp. The 2nd caravan had to remain in Camp as a result of weather conditions. Lost River, the place of slippery rocks and hidden tunnels, was our second trip, which we all enjoyed immensely. This trip brought out our Squire Alma Mater. For our third trip Andy had an afternoon dream that all Squires canoed out to the main lake, and as if planned by Pete we had rain. We all enjoyed our sleep, didn't we boys? In mountain climbing we climbed Bald Hill Knob and Mt. Lafayette, the highest mountain in the Franconia Range part of the Applachians. Our advanced group were Robbie Benjamin, Joe Storthz, Peter Arnow, Andy Brock, and Kenny Sherman, who went up the mountain on the longer trail and met the rest of us at the AMC Hut on Mt. Lafayette.

In track and field the season was a highly successful one for the Squires. The interest and enthusiasm displayed throughout was outstanding. Aside from their scheduled activities many of the Squires were practicing their broad-jumping and quick-starting dash runs. The practice and hard work payed off as the times on everyone's running improved.

Basketball had its start, and through a large amount of instruction and concentration on fundamentals the boys were mastering the game slowly. Richard Skorman was the Cousy while Norm Solomon, Kenny Sherman, and Robbie Benjamin dominated the boards. Steve Bauman, Kenny Lerer, and Bobby Thalhimer were good guards.

Riding was always looked forward to as 18 of our mighty men participated. In the Tumbler's Club we held the strongest "seats" in our president, the honorable Mr. Jeffrey Abramson, and his vice-president, Mr. Steve Bauman. All eighteen of us enjoyed the stables fully.

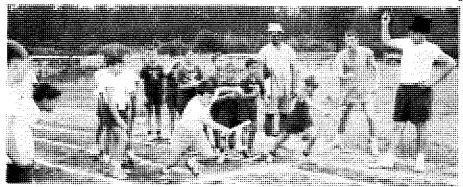
The riflery range was our newest experience and one of the most successful, as we all learned about the rifle, its usage, handling, and cleaning. Many an optional period had the Squires at the range to prove the challenge.

At the waterfront Kenny Sherman, Andy Brock, David Horvitz, Ronnie Drazin, and David Mendel swam to the island. All boys have completed their 'beginners' in swimming. Andy Brock and Kenny Sherman seemed phenomenal in their achievements, as both were swimming on the average of one half mile a day.

In archery we had the highest percentage of medal winners in Camp. With fine instruction each boy progressed rapidly from the shorter distance to shooting at 25 yards.

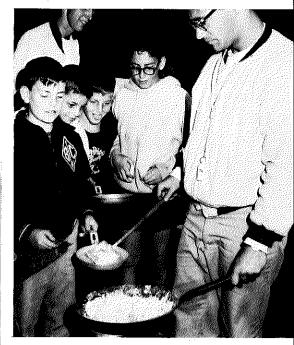
Arts and crafts was always looked forward to and highlighted by projects from Tony Minstein's bat to the final night of Mike Germain getting first in the group award. Ceramics also seemed to be a part of us as Larry Skorman produced a number of beautiful projects. And we cannot forget the many fine models of the counselors made out of clay.

Remember when J. A. didn't make a neat bunk...Peter Arnow's backstloke and running during Green and White...Mark Barad when he didn't want to see Wade...Steve Bauman the night he won the cups for riding...Andy Brock's asking for the Brock Shift in Cantaloupe...Tom Carr's backstage help in Casey...Robbie Benjamin leading Hunter on Mt. Lafayette...Ron Drazin protecting Andy Brock...Mike Germain accidentally going over the first baseman...David Horvitz as our group leader...Andy Katz catching a snorkasorus and putting him into the nature cage only to find himself locked in...Jimmy "Kennedy" Kornreich saying, "We should have more camp and less school," again, again, and again...Kenny Lerer was dubbed "man"...David Mendel's writing his own novel...Danny Miller in the fashion shows...Tony Minstein arriving in camp and announcing to all to be known as "messy"...Charles Pilzer's great clutch hitting in Cantaloupe...Kenny Sherman's "tough nuggie boscoes"..."Skorchy's" tether ball mastery over Junior Camp...John Sloate's amazing speed in swimming...Norm Solomon's progress in basketball...Joe Storthz's work in the socials... Perry Susskind the night he won Most Improved...Robert Thalhimer's never ending smile, especially about B.B. Bats...Ronnie Weissman's rising at chow call and letting loose with a "26 and that's all"...Larry Skorman's fine work in ceramics, and his great athletic improvement? Remember?









12 ARCHERS



Steve Lesnik

Located smack in the middle of Junior Campus was a group of Merrymen-Gentlemen who distinguished themselves throughout the camp season. In athletics and tripping they were tops. In playing and singing they were admirable. As a team working together they were one of the most spirited groups in the history of Sherwood Forest.

Black Arrow Ammerman, Steve	Archer's Rest Greenwood, Hunte Lurie, Steve	<u>Bow</u> er Wohlreich, George	Golden Arrow Lesnik, Steve - GI Schoenberger, Pet	Gross, John	<u>Bullseye</u> Kelley, Jim
Drazin, Dennis Fadem, Steve Geiger, Jim	Berger, David Boriskin, Richar Perlman, Richar	•	Bildner, Robbie Doniger, David Lehrman, Barney	Herfort, Steve	Blumberg, Neil Friedman, Dean Jelin, Billy
Kuskin, Glenn Shasha, Bobby	Reiner, Dave	Kimmel, Craig Sussberg, Allan	Shapero, Steve Yeskel, John	Komreich, Bill Salk, Jim	Levine, Bruce Paul, Andv

Very early in the season the Astonishing Archers showed what they were made of. About half way up Kearsarge Mountain everybody - including the counselors - realized that this wasn't any conditioning climb. It was tough and long. No one was sure that we were going to make it to the summit. But nobody gave up. After many hours of scrambling, jumping, and climbing we reached the top with John Gross still singing out from the rear, "Are we going to take this mountain or is it going to take us?" Well, we took it and the sense of accomplishment was great for everyone. From then on the power and drive of the group was never in doubt, and we knew that we could do anything we put our minds to. That sense of accomplishment wasn't the only great part of our first trip. That same night we had a banquet at the Conway Cafe. We had the usual chopped sirloin dinner, but we had some very unusual after dinner speakers. All in all it was a very funny affair.

The next trip was the over-night escapade at the Outpost. Nobody really wanted to go, but once we got there very few wanted to come back. Who could forget tents I, II, and III? The first group that went out there almost wound up having a social with a girls' camp when "Beautiful" Blumberg decided to ask the girls over. However, when the canoers got to the island they saw the "No Trespassing" sign and it was impossible to make contact. Jackie Jacks will never forget the Outpost because he washed almost every pot out there. The second trip will long remember the ride to the Outpost, and finally winding up being driven by Eddie in the truck. And how about the watermelon "pit battle." Best of all was that everyone learned how to cook their own food, keep fires going, and COLLECT WOOD! Another great trip was the canoe trip to the Main Lake, and keeping to the right and keeping the canoes together. All of a sudden Lonny Kahn or Barney Lehrman would be going in the wrong direction. It they weren't everyone else was going in the wrong direction. And what a wind on Main Lake. We paddled or rather were blown to the beach once - then the fun started. There was a ring buoy contest won by Craig Kimmel. There was also a giant swim during which almost everyone went about half way across the lake, while George and Pete watched from a canoe. For lunch we had sandwiches - and remember when George blew the whistle for "TRADES?" When we got back after a fun filled day we were the most sun-burned group at Robin Hood.



The next trip was led by Jim Kelley, and this was another fun filled one. How about touching and seeing all that money! And how about Weirs Beach! And the movies! It was almost like a small excursion and we all talked about it for days afterwards. The whole group was fabulous on trips, and Bill Kornreich, Steve Fadem, Jackie Jacks, Dave Berger, and Richard Boriskin deserve special merit. We had so many funfilled days on trips that some people might think that tripping was the only thing we did all summer. Nothing could be further from the truth. The Archers were the most active participants in all athletics in Camp.

On the waterfront we managed to learn and have fun at the same time. Bobby Shasha copped the Greatest Progress award for Camp, and this proved how much he and the group learned all summer. Also, Rich Perlman showed tremendous progress and ability, as did Dave Doniger. Steve Shapero also made a great advancement this summer, and is now a fine deep water swimmer. Certainly without the Archers the Junior Swim Team would not have been as great as it was. Dennis Klein was a great butterfly man, and even did the dolphin with agility. Bill Jelin and Bob Shasha backstroked, and Craig Kimmel and Jackie Jacks showed the way in freestyle. And of course Andy Paul, Dean Friedman, Al Sussberg, Steve Fadem, Dennis Drazin, and Lonny Kahn handled themselves well in the water too. And who could forget Neil's beautiful breaststroke. We also invented a game in the water this summer. It was sort of a rough, tough, free-for-all type of water-polo, keep away game, in which everybody could do something. The aggressiveness of Steve Herfort, and Dennis Klein, and the steady play of Larry Eisner and Glenn Kuskin were great to see.

There was also lots of playing time out of the water. Football, both tackle and touch, were played with enthusiasm and delight by everybody in the group. There were so many outstanding tackles, blocks, passes, catches, interceptions, kicks, reverses, handoffs, and runs that every boy in the group has a memory of a terrific play that he made. Everyone remembers Jim Geiger's great play in Linnaeus League to win the game. And that was only one of a great many made by everybody.

This year we developed all the skills we had learned the previous year, and played a fabulous brand of soccer. John Yeskel played wing, but knew everything about the game and just where everyone belonged. Bob Bildner, Dave Reiner, Dave Berger, Glenn Kuskin, Barney Lehrman, Steve Herfort, and Larry Eisner all played fine defensive ball. On offensive, Seth Grossman, Jim Salk, Craig Kimmel, Dean Friedman and many others were startling at times in bringing the ball into the goal. Team work is the key to soccer and the Archers proved that teamwork could win.

In softball there was much activity, and we wound up the season with many great ball players. Who could forget the sessions of practice when Steve or John would yell out, "Man on first, one away - what would you do?" Soon everyone was thinking, and then there was no problem in great steady ball. Bruce Levine was always steady - even tremendous at second - as was Suss, Jim Geiger, and Tiger Kimmel in the infield. Jackie Jacks, Dean Friedman, Lonny Kahn and Andy Paul were fine picket men, and together they moulded a terrific team. Seth and Neil were also dependable ballplayers. Another spectacular part of our softball conquests was the improvements of Dave Doniger, Steve Shapero, Jim Salk, Dennis Klein, Bill Jelin, Steve Fadem, John Yeskel, and Bobby Shasha. Everybody in the group could be counted upon to play a great game in the clutch, and many times an "Unsung Hero" came through for the group.

Then there were the specialties such as tennis, riflery, archery, arts and crafts, art, and ceramics. We had so many stars in progress, effort, and achievement in these fields that everyone just considered all the Archers "GREAT" in all specialty endeavors. In tennis there were the Drazins, Geigers, Shashas, Perlmans, Kahns, Kimmels, Donigers, Sussbergs, Bildners, Shaperos, Salks, Friedmans, Blumbergs, and Pauls to represent the group. In riflery and archery with Jackie and Andy respectively leading the way, almost everyone achieved some medals and awards.

And basketball - WOW! All those practice sessions and games. Who can forget John's contribution to our basketball success. The first team led by Jim Geiger, Lonny Kahn, Neil Blumberg, Dean Friedman, Bruce Levine, and Craig Kimmel was "STUPEFYING." And everyone else in the group profited by the practice sessions also, especially those at 6:00 AM. We learned to pick, give and go, block out for rebounds, follow up on shots, dribble correctly, foul shoot, and mainly hustle.

And baseball was not ignored either. The Archers made up almost the entire Junior Varsity Baseball Team. More important was the depth we had. Down to the newest player we had great talent. Everyone learned to "KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL" and to "THINK AHEAD OF THE PLAY." Next year the little leagues all over the country will profit by the achievement of the Archers.

During the first half of the summer, no one thought that we were going to make it to the end. We had so many knock-down, drag-out Capture the Flag games that it's a wonder we had energy to play other games. What zeal everybody showed in safe-guarding their own flag, and trying to snatch the other team's.

For the first time in the history of the game, a tetherball court was WORN OUT. On the next to last day of camp the Archers managed to wear out their tether ball. Led by Dennis, Neil, Andy, Craig, Steve, Rich, Lonny, Glenn, Bobby, Dennis K., Bill K., Jim S., and everyone right behind, the tetherball was banged until FISSHT. Another activity was completely vanquished by the Archers.

The Yeomen were also vanquished by the Archers. One day the Archers took time to play the Yeomen in hardball in the morning and soccer and basketball in the afternoon. The hardball game wound up in a tie, 0-0. Everyone played tight ball in the field, even if it was tough to get a hit. In the afternoon it was a different story. In basketball, led by Geiger and Kahn the Archers more than doubled the score of the Yeomen. Five "Iron Men" played the whole game for the Archers. In soccer, the Archers, led by Craig Kimmel, came from behind in the last 50 seconds to win 3 to 2 in overtime. The overtime lasted just 10 seconds. The Archers had decided to win and that was that. That day decided the athletic leadership of Junior Camp and it was a victory that will never be forgotten.

In the last week the Archers left on their big excursion. The first thing we did was meet Joe, the bus driver who helped us all along. Then we traveled across the Kancamagus Highway to the top of the mountain for lunch. Then to the Fish Hatchery and Morse Museum. Between Rainbow Trout and Tigers everyone was delighted. Next came Ravine Lodge and Dr. Benton. Who can forget the terrifying evening when we walked back and forth and Dr. Benton kept jumping out from behind bushes. The next day Drew and Hunter led the group up and down Moosilaukee in record time. Ice-cream pepped us up before we had a luscious cook-out prepared by Hunter and Pete. And how about those movies----. The next day we started with 210 second showers.

After that the group didn't do too much. We only visited Clark's Trained Bears, Indian Head, Old Man of the Mountain, The Flume, the Aerial Tramway, dinner OUT, and the "Miracle Worker." After the movie everyone talked finger language for days. After this fantastic day everybody was exhausted, and the grass at Sugar Loaf Camping Area sure felt great. Who could describe the amazing feeling of being on top of Washington the next day? Remember leaning at angles on the Cog Railway? Nobody could believe how low some of us got. After wallowing through the rocks and mud puddles we finally got down to a pizza dinner in North Conway, and that hilarious show. When we got home everyone was complaining of sore feet, tired arms, bellies swollen with laughter, and heads spinning from lofty sights and sea level adventures - but no one could ever remember being more satisfied, happy, or thankful.

In fact everyone in the group was sorry to go when the buses pulled out after camp. Moreover, this was such a tremendous group, which had accomplished so many great things and made so many contributions to Camp that everyone was sorry to see them go, and are eagerly waiting to see the Yeomen of 1963.

Remember when we all went to the waterfront for that different type of swim just before taps...when we fixed pepper steaks and hot dogs at the Fryeburg Horse Show...and heard about Dr. Benton (we didn't get much sleep that night)...the beaver dams up the Danforth Ponds...the Katahdin tales, the Indian legends, the White Mountain fables, the stories we shared before sleep, the wake-up countdown...when Richard Perlman took the frosting in the ping pong tournament, and copped several swimming badges...when Richard Boriskin was last to sleep at night fearing he might miss some story detail...hats off to Richard for his love of reading, and congratulations for the blue ribbon in the Robin Hood Horse Show. Remember when David Reiner made a most commendable ascent down the Ammonoosuc Ravine Trail and took an important second in the Green and White cracker eating contest? Remember when David Berger took a first in apple ducking and walked away with the Archer tripping honors - Dr. Benton never phased him? Remember the idiosyncrasies and Sarah, Rebecca, Salome, Esmeralda and Jasmine...when "Tiger" Kimmel wasn't a tiger...how Steve Herfort always knew the exact Linneaus standings...when Jim Salk was taken by surprise again as co-captain...when Bruce Levine made two great fielding plays in the second Archer-Yeoman baseball game...when Andy Paul sprained himself all over and still played baseball, basketball and archery...when Billy Kornreich, Lonny Kahn, Dennis Klein, and Craig Kimmel hit every mud puddle on Mt. Moosilaukee...when Steve Fadem grew trees in the bunk...when Bobby Shasha "learned a lot this summer"...Glenn Kuskin's tremendous knowledge of the Yankees and Mets... Billy Kornreich's outrunning and outstepping Steve Lesnik down Mt. Washington...Jim Geiger's terrific all around athletic ability...Billy Jelin's improvement in backstroke, generosity with his New York Times, and great sense of humor...Dean Friedman's outstanding outfield catches, and his basketball leadership...Neil Blumberg's three faces - with the mask - without the mask - and with the makeup...Dennis Klein's great pitching effort against the Yeomen...Dennis Drazin's avid love of tetherball...the honor tables...ice cream at lost river? Remember when Steve Shapero swam 16 laps for Tony Badolato, and then met him...John Yeskel's thorough knowledge and ability at soccer, and his winning smile...how Barney Lehrman knew the ropes...Lonny Kahn's great showing in the basketball game against the Yeomen...Larry Eisner's booming kicks in the soccer game in the other half of the double header against the Yeomen...Jackie Jacks' great obstacle relay race, and his terrific all around improvement...Seth Grossman's great range at shortstop, and his potent bat at softball ...Robbie Bildner's love of books, tennis and fellow campers...David Doniger's tremendous pride in his Linneaus League team, and his skill at third base...and who can forget Master Archer Allan Sussberg, an exemplary athlete and merryman-gentleman??? Remember???







The Mighty, Mighty Yeomen laid claim on the title just a few days after the season started. A spirited band of 27, with bundles of energy and mountains of enthusiasm took to their activities with gusto. The most recent additions to the ranks - Bob Belloch, Loren Lieberman, and Trippy Kahn found the Band easy to join as introductions, handshakes, and a word of welcome was extended by the "old-timers." The big question, "Who am I going to bunk with?" was soon answered. The roster went so:

Sherwood Cove Hinchberger, Dave Moos, Ted

Belloch, Bob
Berger, Michael
Myers, Jay
Polsky, Andy
Winer, Brian
Yanowitz, Edward

Kirkley Hall
LaRue, Chic - GL
Schaefer, Dave
Zimmerman, Jerry
Friedman, Steve
Kahn, Trippy
Perel, Jon
Schechter, Steve
Seligman, Mike
Sheldon, Jeff
Susskind, Miles

Fountaindale Fisher, Bill Siemering, Paul

Arnow, David
Dorn, Randy
Geiger, Bob
Minstein, Andy
Rosen, Barry
Schaffran, Chuck
Scharf, Paul

 $\frac{\texttt{English Yew}}{\texttt{Tom Mershon}}$

Ammerman, Andy Frank, Billy Gerber, Bob Herfort, David Jaffe, Lee Lichtman, John Lieberman, Loren

All of the beds made, clothing and other gear on shelves, the cry went out - "what's our activity... baseball, baseball" - chorus in unison and one could well guess that this was a baseball group. This was a good thing as Tom Mershon, counselor in English Yew, proved to be quite a baseball man. Other favored activities soon were asked for repeatedly - riflery, arts and crafts, tennis, archery, basketball, soccer, volleyball, and scuba diving. In between activities, the "step-ball" games and tetherball contests were first on the list. Swinging golf clubs indicated a really new interest, and the regular beat of the ping pong balls filled the air.

A tribute to several of the Yeomen came in the form of acceptance by Hunter Greenwood for several optional mountain climbing trips. A. Ammerman, M. Berger, R. Dorn, R. Gerber, L. Jaffe, and A. Minstein went on the "big" five-day trip and had a real experience.

The Archers and Yeomen made up the teams in the Linneaus League where the Protozoans came out on top. Other teams in the league were the Echinoderms, Arthropods, Annelids, Coelenterates, and Mollusks. The games played were softball and volleyball, with an occasional football or basketball game. The spirit and enthusiasm of each team were highlights of the season.

When the call went out for riflery and archery the Yeomen were elated. The firing line with Bill Bailey (remember the quartet) or Lou Goldring was always a fine experience. Outstanding in riflery and archery was Jon Perel. Steve Schechter and Andy Minstein were with the top shooters in riflery. The Junior Varsity had two Yeomen, Steve Schechter and Jon Perel. A twelve-and-under team in-



cluded Steve Friedman and John Lichtman. Remember the times: "All ready on the right, all ready on the left, ready on the firing line...load one round of ammunition and lock...watch your target... HOLD IT...GEIST, HERE GEIST!?" In archery competition Jon Perel was on the Varsity, Junior Varsity, and 12-and-under teams. Jeff Sheldon, Andy Polsky, Trippy Kahn, Loren Lieberman, and Paul Scharf also proved to be accomplished with the bow and arrow.

Soccer was among the favorite team activities, and those who excelled were Trippy Kahn, Jay Myers, Billy Frank, Andy Polsky, Loren Lieberman, Steve Schechter, Dave Herfort, and Michael Berger. Remember the number of tie games we played; and Steve Schechter's big goal from mid-field?

Basketball found the Yeomen in great shape. Especially talented players included Steve Schechter, Jeff Sheldon, Dave Herfort, Billy Frank, Loren Lieberman, Chuck Schaffran, Bobby Geiger, and Randy Dorn. How about that 30-15 game with the guys next door?

Tetherball found many Yeomen very active between all the other activities of the day. This new game at Robin Hood proved quite competitive and Loren Lieberman, Jeff Sheldon, Steve Schechter, Jay Myers, Steve Friedman, Andy Polsky, and Randy Dorn showed the way with the skills and the competitive ability necessary to play well. Remember how difficult it was in the beginning and how quickly the talent developed? Remember when the pleasingly plump girl beat Randy Dorn at the playground in North Conway?

Several times the group gathered for a game of touch football, and the following boys proved to be more than able: Billy Frank, Dave Herfort, Steve Schechter, Jay Myers, Bobby Geiger, Loren Lieberman, and Andy Polsky. Remember the games that seemed to always tie 6-6, or 12-12?

Baseball was one of the most popular of the Yeomen activities, and many boys showed very good ability in the game, both playing and rule-wise. Jeff Sheldon proved to be a great pitcher, and Steve Schechter did very well on the mound and promises to improve. Dave Herfort filled the shortstop job. Billy Frank played second. Bobby Geiger filled the holler guy post of catcher. John Lichtman played first base and Loren Lieberman played third. Remember the 0-0 tie game against the boys next door?

Tennis continued to be a favorite activity for Jeff Sheldon, Mike Seligman, Steve Schechter, Dave Herfort, Randy Dorn, Loren Lieberman, and Bobby Geiger. Paul Scharf showed great improvement along with John Lichtman. We all look forward to next year and still greater development. The Yeomen were very proud to see Jeff Sheldon's tennis achievements in Portland. His competitive spirit and the honors he gained are to his credit. We look forward to the return, next year, to the smashes and serves, the lobs and volleys, and a really great year in tennis.

The track and field activities for the Yeomen group were led by Dave Hinchberger. Of outstanding caliber were Trippy Kahn in the high jump, Loren Lieberman in the broad jump, and Dave Herfort, Billy Frank, David Arnow, and Loren Lieberman. Dave led the group by setting a fine example of running practice and the accompanying exercises. The high spirit of the group in the track and field events is a tribute to his fine leadership and example.

A fine team activity that all the Yeomen enjoyed was volleyball. Some of the outstanding performers were John Lichtman, Loren Lieberman, and Andy Polsky. The Linneaus League play allowed many boys to put their competitive skills in this game to the real test. Winning two out of three was a challenge and a lot of fun.

The Yeomen golfers looked forward to playing nine at the Five Chimneys' course. Billy Frank, Chuck Schaffran, Steve Schechter, Mike Seligman, Jeff Sheldon, John Lichtman, and Jim Kelley made the trips, and a fine time was had by all. Remember Jeff Sheldon's first time out? How about the 101 - anonymous? This group should form the nucleus of a fine senior campus golf team. (Practice behind the bunks involved many of the non-golfers as well as those mentioned above.)

The social hall events were a part of camp life that will be remembered by all. Chuck Schaffran was in every show and led the Yeomen in this category. Jay Myers and John Lichtman participated in Li¹I Abner. Bobby Geiger and Chuck Schaffran were both in the Green and White skits. All will remember the fine work done by Tony and his social hall staff.

The Yeomen of 1962 comprised the largest and most skilled Junior Life Saving class at Camp. Of the 25 Junior Life Savers passed in their tests at Camp, 14 of them were Yeomen. The rigorous course was given during waterfront periods and voluntary periods that would have been normally free time. Miles Susskind showed a great deal of spirit and gave much energy to the course. Others participating were Mike Seligman, Bob Belloch, Steve Schechter, David Arnow, Trippy Kahn, Chuck Schaffran, David Herfort, Billy Frank, Steve Friedman,

The Yeomen riding contingent did a fine job all through the season, and Trippy Kahn was outstanding in the group, and in the entire Camp. Those involved in the riding program were Ed Yanowitz, Andy Minstein, Trippy Kahn, Lee Jaffe, Steve Friedman, Michael Berger, and Andy Ammerman. Hats off to Fred Perlmutter for the fine job he did for all of us.

On the waterfront, with Jerry Zimmerman and Dave Hinchberger, the Yeomen had a fine summer. Al Jaworski headed up the waterfront and made it possible to have a high level of instruction on the water, and at the same time have plenty of opportunity for fun. All of us remember swimming lap after lap. George Wohlreich and Dave Schaefer put many of us to the test in canoeing, and those who listened closely improved considerably. Bob Altshuler pulled the waterskiers. The swim team efforts of Steve Schechter, Dave Herfort, Paul Scharf, and David Arnow were noteworthy. Perhaps the most consuming activity of the Yeoman group was Scuba and skindiving.

Bill Fisher worked persistently and diligently on the development of skills and practices of safety that are so necessary for the individual who wishes to dive. When awards were presented, Chuck Schaffran was singled out as having made exceptional progress. Most of the boys were awarded patches to indicate the extent of their participation.

The Yeomen are proud of the fine showing that both the Whites and the Greens made in Color War. Captains Dave Herfort and Dave Arnow, and co-captains Bob Geiger and Steve Schechter led their respective teams to great heights, as each side had their share of victories.

The Yeomen went on an exciting overnight trip to Wildcat Mountain. The trip was highlighted by the ride on the Gondolas, camping out at the Dolly Copp State Park, a movie at Berlin ("Follow That Dream," with Elvis Presley), and an afternoon at White Lake State Park. Remember the cold ride in the truck, the late evening snack, Jay's trip to the "other" camp site, Miles Susskind's "sleeping away" on the bench in the truck, Steve Schechter's lost cap, the great starlit night, Dave Hinchberger's lost wallet (back at Camp), the sand fight at White Lake, the watermelon, the fun of having a group activity where everyone does his part to make it a success. Even though the spaghetti was short - the trip was great.

Andy had a dream and the Yeomen were scheduled for a one day mountain climb. Hunter Greenwood led the way, and off we went to climb Chocorua. The group was split and one group had a rougher climb, or at least so they said as they came up to the summit and to the waiting, "slower" group. Bob Belloch led the way, and for the last bit of the climb carried the trail pack that Hunter had carried until then. There were girls from several camps on top and the mountain and lake view was superb. The climb down was interrupted by a brief interlude of "flying water." The group chatted amiably with a group camped on a mountain stream.

The climb was followed by a swim, and then dinner out at the Conway Restaurant. The evening was closed out with a visit to the White Mountain Drive-In to see "Far Country." All will recall the troubles of Bobby Geiger - the raisins and oranges - the great fun swimming in the Gorge - the fun that Paul and Bill had on the trip, and the fun for all at the North Conway playground.

On August 15th the Yeomen set out on their four day and three night excursion. Bruce drove up in his big bus, and Chic opened Andy's "sealed" orders of travel. First stop on the agenda was the Country Store at Moultonboro. The candy store, cheese and "snakes" were the most. We then journeyed to Meredith and the tour of the bank. The silver dollars and pen and pencil gifts were a highlight of this stop. Everyone will remember Bruce closing and locking the vault door with all of us in there. The Old Car Museum was our next stop and the cokes were great. Some of the models that were brought back to Camp were really well done. Remember how we had to go back for Jeff Sheldon's jacket? We made camp at the Belknap recreation center and then drove in to the Weirs Beach Drive-In to see "Dinosaurus" and "Last Sunset." In the morning we went to the Polar Caves where all will remember the Lemon Squeezer and the Orange Crusher - the beautiful complete darkness and the equally beautiful minerals of orange, purple, blue, and green. The snow and constant temperatures, as well as the immensity of the boulders were of special interest. The afternoon was spent swimming at the Weirs Beach with a few hours on the boardwalk and penny arcade. We had dinner at the Red Barn Restaurant. Other spots of interest were the chairlift at Belknap and the famous new trail called "Chic LaRue Trail." We paid a short but interesting visit to the fish hatchery at New Hampton - spent a day on the Mt. Washington Steamer - saw a great stage production of "Music Man" - ate dinner at Dockside in Wolfeboro and saw "The Miracle Worker." All will remember: Dave Hinchberger in his sleeping bag on the truck roof -Chic going after Brian Winer and Michael Berger - Bruce, the bus driver "group leader" - the fine food at the campsite and eating out - Miles Susskind sitting in the front of the bus - all of the campfires and tents scattered through the campsite - the little kerosene lamps that never got going - the confiscation of comic books - the gathering place on the Mt. Washington steamer - the half-hour free time in Wolfeboro - the blue truck and the mattresses - Bill Fisher's cheese and eggs - the hot showers at Belknap - Brian Winer and Lee Jaffe chasing the bus as it pulled away Loren Lieberman's climb to the top of the tree - the thunder storm at Ellacoya beach - the good job that Dave Schaefer did with the camp meals - the toasted marshmallows - the broken glass prizes from the Weirs - Bruce's camperlike enthusiasm - the counselors' seats at the "Music Man" - the BEST excursion yet!!!

Almost everyone can be tagged with a pet saying. The sayings of the Yeomen certainly should get some kind of prize...Andy Ammerman - WOW!...David Arnow - HEY BABES...Bob Belloch - I DON'T WANT TO BE FORCED...Michale Berger - YA WANNA BET?...Billy Frank - WANNA MAKE ME...Steve Friedman - WHAT'S OUR ACTIVITY?...Randy Dorn - WHAT DO YOU THINK?... Bob Geiger - PASS THE FOOD...Bob Gerber - LIKE YOU...Dave Herfort - YOU "BUM"...Lee Jaffe - DON'T...Trippy Kahn - "NEIGH"...John Lichtman - TOUGH LUCK...Loren Lieberman - AS I WALK ALONG...Andy Minstein - PRRR AT A TAT TAT...Jay Myers - I HAD TO...Jon Perel - TOUGH KAZABIES...Andy Polsky - LEAVE ME ALONE...Barry Rosen - LET'S PLAY CAPTURE THE FLAG...Chuck Schaffran - YOU WISH...Paul Scharf - I DIDN'T DO IT, I DIDN'T...Andy Polsky - RUDDSVILLE...Steve Schechter - LET ME SLEEP, ITS ONLY SECOND CALL...Jeff Sheldon - GIT OFF MY BED SELIGMAN...Miles Susskind - GIVE ME A COMIC...Brian Winer - DON'T TOUCH THAT...Ed Yanowitz - T.B.AND L.W.

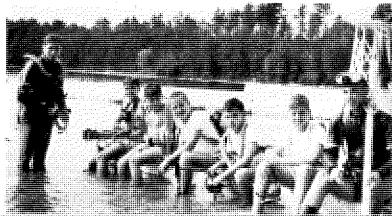
The counselors had the following sayings (according to the boys). Bill Fisher - I'LL DESTRUCT YOU...Dave Hinchberger - ALRIGHT YOU GUYS...Chic LaRue - HIDEY HI and a HIDEY HO!... Tom Mershon - HE'S TOUGH...Ted Moos - THAT'S MY BUNK...Dave Schaefer - OUT OF MY KITCHEN, BOYS...Paul Siemering - BUT THAT'S NOT THE IDEA...Jerry Zimmerman - DO YOUR JOBS. And so the summer went...lots of fun, lots of sayings, and lots of pleasant memories of friends and camp activities.

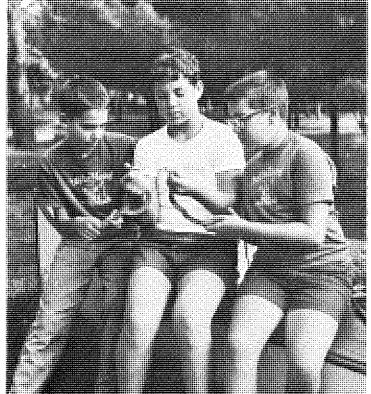
Does everyone remember when Trippy Kahn was not at the stables...when Andy Polsky had a shirt on with the front in front...when Andy Ammerman was not talking...when Bob belloch led the way

up Mt. Chocorua...when Jay Myers fell out of the canoe early in the season...when Andy Polsky was not objecting to something? Can anyone forget the day of Green and White when Brian Winer outraced Jay Myers...the horseshow honors that Trippy Kahn brought back from Fryeburg...how Miles Susskind could fall asleep on truck, bus, car or wagon - and did so frequently? Surely all will remember Jon Perel's active role in getting Andy's gift ready...Mike Seligman's bouts with Jerry...Steve Friedman's famous rendition at flag lowering...Brian Winer's built-in whistle, and Jeff Sheldon's "I'm not going to climb that mountain." Remember when Steve Schechter made his boat model...when Jeff Sheldon shot a 46 the first time out with Jim Kelley...when Trippy Kahn used to sleep at the stables...when Steve Friedman would practice his bugle calls and "When the Saints Come Marching In"...when Dave Hinchberger had Sherwood Cove doing gymnastics on the mattresses...when Jay Myers did his famous "pull ups" at the end of his bed...when Bob Belloch got filled up on one potato chip...when Ted Moos got up before anyone else in Sherwood Cove... when Chic decided to play Daniel Boone for a day...when Chuck Schaffran collected all the poison oak in Camp...when Bobby Geiger had on a pair of socks - or when he got up at reveille...when Bill Fisher went up Mt. Chocorua with the Yeomen...when Paul Scharf took up tennis as a major sport? Remember when Drew had to wake up Dave Schaefer...when Andy Minstein had a drum "sickness" and Paul had to take away his drumsticks...when Paul Scharf and Andy Minstein made an unofficial fortress...when David Arnow did not utter one word of disagreement about anything or when he was the champion "base-circler" during a Wednesday night cookout? Remember when Randy Dorn borrowed 15¢ from Bobby Geiger..when Randy Dorn and Andy Minstein wrestled in the sand at the end of general swim...when Michael Berger found a dollar bill - turned it in - and then got to keep it? Remember the water "flying" through the air from all sources - unofficially...the tents in the bunks on rainy days...the drain channels in front of Fountaindale and English Yew.. the slingshot episode - followed by the screen doors with broom holes? Remember when Lee Jaffe gave the waitress a \$10 bill and almost refused to take change as he thought and insisted that he had given her a one...when some counselor was not getting a massage...Lieb the champion? How could anyone forget the great fishing feats of Tom Mershon - that big pike and the big bass...or the tremendous bust of Andy that Paul Siemering worked up...(also the fabulous sets for Li'l Abner that Paul did)...or Hinchberger's consistent running and exercising! Remember when Miles Susskind went to the infirmary 3 times the night before the Mt. Shaw trip, and then had the best time of all climbing the mountain...when Bob Belloch poured the cocoa mix into Miles! boiling pancake mix...when Trippy Kahn said that he couldn't swim very well - was timed and put on the swimming team the next morning? Remember when Mike Seligman had 49 points worth of soiled clothes in his golfbag...when Jim Kelley found some of Miles Susskind's dirty socks under the clean towels... when Steve Schechter won two firsts and a second in his first swim meet...when trippy Bob Belloch climbed (?) his way up Mt. Shaw and walked (?) down? Remember Christopher the woodchuck... Andy Minstein's dramatic way of filling a canteen...the fine jobs on the Mt. Shaw trip by Loren Lieberman, Chuck Schaffran, Billy Frank, David Arnow, Andy Ammerman, Paul Scharf, Marco Polo Lichtman, and the original complainer, David Herfort? All will remember the comic antics of Bobby Geiger and Andy Polsky...the laywer-like talks of David Arnow and Andy Ammerman...the great inspection record of Kirkley Hall...the golf course behind the bunks..the early morning trips to the radio shack...the great fishing experience on the waterfront...the "Y" formation at the flag...the harmonica playing by Chic, and the great guitar and song of Tom Mershon...Loren Lieberman's singing and Andy Minstein's drumming...the great kite of Bobby Gerber...Lee Jaffe's quiet and unassuming attitude and the great bond of friendship he shared with Andy Ammerman...the knife at Tom's table... the "out on the porch" at Jerry's...the great consumption of food at the "3-man" Paul table and the arguments at Dave Hinchberger's table. Remember when Brian Winer came face to face - after dark with a racoon...Michael Berger had a prolonged stay in the sleeping bag...Jay Myers got up at 5:30 to get the fire going...Jeff Sheldon reached the summit first...Trippy Kahn did a great job of bringing up the rear? Remember when Miles Susskind spent so much time only to find out later that he had scoured and cleaned the wrong side of the grill...when Tom Mershon took 5 strokes and had a score of 3 in "behind-the-bunk" golf...when Tom had fried clams...when Loren Lieberman put his shorts on backwards...when Andy Ammerman was quiet for a whole 30 seconds one day...when Trippy Kahn didn't go to the stables for a whole day? Remember when Miles Susskind made a perfect dry land cast into the telephone wire...when Jon Perel shot a 50 at riflery...when Jay Myers swam to the island...when Jeff Sheldon won the state championship...when Mike Seligman swam to the island with some Squires? Remember when Barry Rosen said "Let's play Capture the Flag"...when Eddy Yanowitz "smilingly" completed his 16 laps...when Andy Polsky bumped into Chic's hot water bucket in the hands of one Brian Winer, and brim-full of HOT water...when Steve Friedman and Bob Belloch combined talents to make and give Chic a replica of the baton used by the Green Team in the giant obstacle relay race? Remember the Scuba swims by many Yeomen to the island and back...the games of step-ball on the bunk steps. Jay Myers' new tooth-brushing implement...those long conversations Andy Minstein and Paul Scharf had far into the night...Bobby Geiger and his inseparable baseball cap...rainy day battle manuevers on Chuck Schaffran's stratego board...Bobby Gerber's radio antennas on the roof, and his complex intercom network..."Where's Lee Jaffe?"...the flying rings Dave Arnow made with his pack straps? Remember Billy Frank catching all the available fish...John Lichtman's great improvement in tennis...Dave Herfort's winning Master Yeoman, a well-deserved honor to a well-deserving camper? Where did the body snatcher come from? Remember the fine 4th of July ceremony...Jim Kelley and the riflemen and Kirkley Hall raising the flag...and the last day G. I. bunk cleaning...the honors and excitement of award night? Remember the finest summer and the finest Camp in the whole wide world???

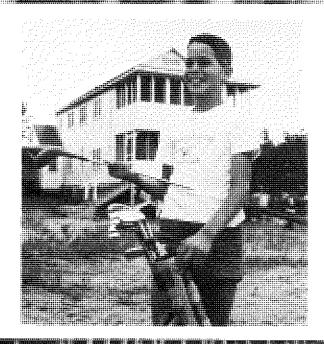




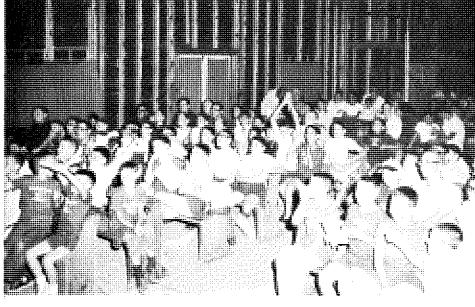












JUNIORS

SENIORS





19

20 LANCERS



Dave Nissenberg

We ran out on the field that first day with high hopes for a great summer - our first on Senior Campus. It did not take long for us to line up and begin our jumping jacks, and then all of a sudden Dave yelled out, "Give me an M- a U-S-C-L-E-S, what have you got?" "Muscles," we shouted. "Not yet, boys, but let's keep on trying." Well, we not only developed our muscles this summer, but also a tremendous group spirit that made this camp year the very best any of us had ever experienced. There is no doubt about it - we were more active, we learned more skills, and we had more fun together than ever before. Let's do a little daydreaming together and relive those wonderful two months to see why, when we chanted in the mess hall LAN - GERS, Lancers are the very hest!, we really had a great deal to cheer about.

Ahbey Hartman, Bob

Baum, Craig Handwerger, Alan Holczer, Geoff Kraft, Danny Lazar, Steve Lehrman, Sam Solomon, Peter Thalhimer, Charles

Greenwood Nissenberg, Dave - GL Rosenberg, Roger Aibel, James Bersin, Peter Blass, Peter Brody, Don Eder, Andy Olinger, Ken

Squires, Greg

Castle Rock Harrison, Roger

Abramson, Ronny Bettinger, Arnold Jolles, Leonard Kramer, Richard Lipman, Josh Shaffer, Doug Soberman, Roy

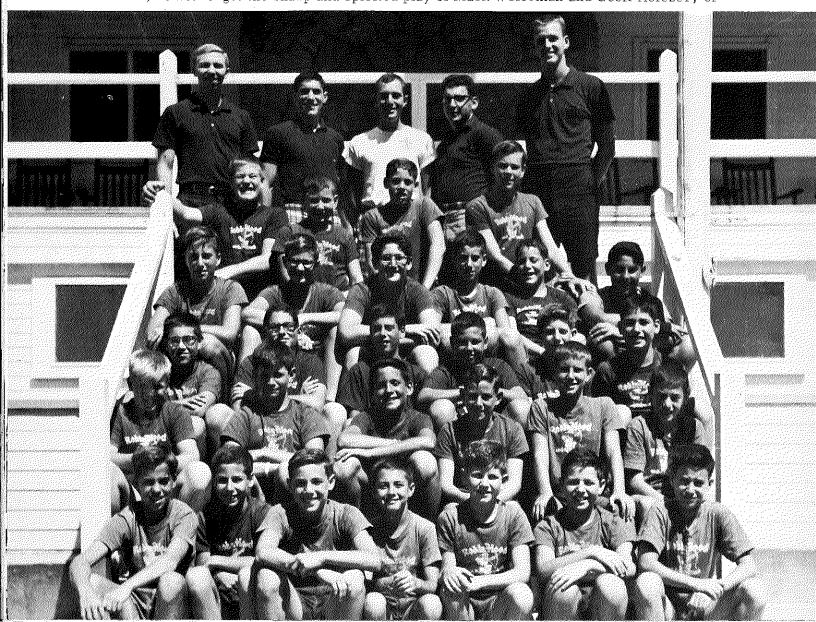
Queen's Tower Williams, Terry

Alfus, Philip Haimes, Ted Strauss, John Tenenbaum, Harold Weissman, Mark Weissman, Seth West, Tim

We can easily begin with our accomplishments in group sports, in which all of us participated just about every morning. Baseball was the Lancer's game. We comprised almost the entire Junior Varsity Baseball Team, and what a team that was! - the "Untouchables" we could have been called as the season was finished without a single defeat. The roster was a great one: Jim Aibel, Sam Lehrman, Charlie Thalhimer, Roy Soberman, Peter Solomon, Greg Squires, Mark Weissman, Seth Weissman, Don Brody, Geoff Holczer, Josh Lipman, and Pete Blass.

Then, of course, we were quite the football players. Some of the many heroes that distinguished themselves on the field this summer were Pete Bersin, Roy Soberman, Geoff Holczer, Don Brody, Sam Lehrman, Peter Solomon, and Pete Blass. And who can forget Steve Lazar's magnificent run after intercepting a pass.

Another of our favorite games was soccer. Here was a sport which many of us did not play too often at home, but one which we learned to play with a great deal of finesse here at Camp through the excellent instruction of Roger Harrison. Probably the most spectacular exhibition of good soccer was put on by Jim Aibel when he made three goals by himself in less than a period of play during Green and White. But let us not forget those other times when Lenny Jolles and Sam Lehrman performed at their best; do not forget the sharp and spirited play of Mark Weissman and Geoff Holczer, of



Greg Squires and high-scoring Josh Lipman, of Roy Soberman, Peter Blass, Arnold Bettinger, and Richard Kramer.

We were also very fortunate to have two great basketball players as counselors in our group; namely, Terry Williams and Bob Hartman. It is quite obvious that some of their teaching rubbed off on Pete Bersin, Jim Aibel, Greg Squires, Roy Soberman, Geoff Holczer, Pete Blass, and Lenny Jolles, all of whom played well this year and will become more proficient with further practice and training.

When it came to tennis, though, all eyes were turned toward Charles Thalhimer. Charlie spent a great deal of time at the tennis courts. He practiced diligently and constantly improved his game as the summer progressed. It should also be noted that Andy Eder, Arnold Bettinger, Mark Weissman, Greg Squires, Roy Soberman, Pete Blass, Steve Lazar, Graig Baum, and Danny Kraft played a great deal of tennis and improved their games also.

There were some events in which certain individuals stood out better than anyone in Camp - thus the Lancers were blessed with an ace marksman in Jim Aibel, with stiff competition in riflery from Geoff Holczer and great improvement in Ron Abramson. Don Brody was the best sailor in Camp and John Strauss and Josh Lipman, through diligent effort, are well on their way to becoming skippers themselves. We also had a good deal of participation in skindiving, arts and crafts, horseback riding, golf, and fishing. Ken Olinger showed terrific ability in arts and crafts, art, and ceramics. Also spending a great deal of time at arts and crafts with commendable end results were Ted Haimes, Steve Lazar, Harold Tenenbaum, Craig Baum, Tim West, Richard Kramer, and Danny Kraft. Alan Handwerger was frequently at the stables and is fast developing into a magnificent horseman. With him were Sam Lehrman, Ken Olinger, Phil Alfus, and Arnold Bettinger.

There was no group of campers this year that was more enthusiastic about golf than we were. There were always two choices for the Lancers - either play at the "Lancer-owned" golf course in front of Greenwood and Abbey, or to make the short trip to Five Chimneys. Much enjoyment was had at each by Jim Aibel, Pete Bersin, Greg Squires, Don Brody, Ron Abramson, Richard Kramer, Danny Kraft, and Geoff Holczer.

Fishing was another big favorite among the Lancers this year. In Terry Williams we had our own professional fisherman who very frequently took some boys out to try their luck (Terry had the skill, we needed the luck) on some secluded fishing spot. Then, of course, we had our own little group of waterskiiers worthy of performing at Silver Springs, Florida. Noteworthy ones were Seth Weissman, Mark Weissman, Ted Haimes, Craig Baum, Len Jolles, Charlie Thalhimer, and Josh Lipman.

The Lancers this year did not spend all of their time in Camp. It is worthy of note that the entire Camp, if not the whole world, recognized the fact that we had the two best trip men around, Doug Shaffer and Len Jolles. Not only did Doug and Lenny lead us on our group trip up Mt. Webster (except of course when they had us rest at what they thought was the top of the mountain only to discover a little later that they were slightly incorrect), but they also went on quite a few excursions of their own. Doug climbed more mountains than I've ever heard of. The big trips were the two Sebago canoe trips, complete with girls, carnivals, snack bars, and Baker tents put up inside out (I wonder how that happened, Geoff?); the Katahdin trip led by Doug and Mark Weissman; the Mt. Washington trip; and of course our big excursion.

We were all pretty excited at the thought of going to Bar Harbor, because we had heard so much from the Friars about the great time they had had there the year before. No matter how great out expectations were we never realized that an excursion could be as good as ours was. The good old Camp bus carried us to our campsite in good time, and after an eventful dinner by starlight we all went to the miniature golf course. The next four days were taken up with sightseeing on the Maine Cliffs, at Thunder Hole, swimming at Sand Beach (we thought the water was cold there; that is, until we arrived at Seal Harbor the next day), "climbing" Mt. Cadillac, and picnicking at Bear Brook Park. Let's not forget either the great times we had together while bowling (Jim Aibel had the high score of 101, until Dave pulled through with a 102, even though he clutched a little at the end), "The Three Stooges" at the drive-in, and of course our great evening meals - lobster and steak with all the frills. Let's not forget the girls at Accomac that we almost didn't meet at the end of our excursion. The next morning Dave did one of those really rare things - he let us sleep late.

With all the good times we had together this summer, there were of course certain experiences shared which we will never forget. For instance, do you remember when the girls from Kearsarge slept in our bunks and found some of the beds short-sheeted...when Dave promised us fourteen thousand socials and it turned out that we would need a social every fraction of a second for his promise to be kept... when the bus "raced" up Cadillac Mountain followed by a trail of cars for as far as the eye could see... when Don Brody spent an afternoon picking blueberries...when we spent an afternoon in Conway bowling and then to the movies...when Ted Haimes was stuck on the roof of Castle Rock and was afraid to come down...when Abbey got over an 85 in inspection, I don't...when Geoff Holczer and John Strauss had their own track and field events.

Do you remember the ping pong table in Greenwood...the night we met "the Strawberry Blonde"... Doug Shaffer playing in the waves at Sand Beach...Roger Rosenberg...Jim Aibel's star role as Daisy Mae and Don Brody running across the stage with a pig in his arms. And of course who can ever forget Mr. "AH DO" (Pete Blass) calling for "MAH SHOES" after he was thrown in the lake, or the boys in Greenwood talking in their sleep with Dave.

No doubt about it - this year was the greatest, but next year we will all be a year older and we have so much more to look forward to back here at Robin Hood. We all had a wonderful season together. Both the staff and I are looking forward to a repeat performance next year.

Abrams, Jim

Dubick, Mitch

Gittlin, Robert

Fein, Ira



Wally Case

On this 35th anniversary 24 of the greatest Friars this camp has ever witnessed arrived on the Sherwood Forest scene. Undoubtedly this group would be considered in "Robin Hood Circles" as the veteran group of camp; 22 of the 24 have been here for many previous years. This season promised to be the richest and most rewarding of all the seasons, and strangely enough it was!!!

Ye Blue Boar Inn Gray, Tom

> Hershey, John Levin, David Polsky, Kenneth Stern, Jerry

Sussberg, Stanton

Ades, Robert Fierstein, Mike Friedman, Randy Greenspan, Hank Kuskin, Richard Lewis, Arthur Lieb, Charles Skorman, Stuart Weiner, Robert

Sheriff's Office

Case, Wally - GL

Hillson, Bob

Locksley Hall Badolato, Tony

Moos, Joseph Myers, Todd Paul, Steven Perel, Gary Roth, David Schwartzman, Marc

Waterfront - the first day of camp - led by John Hershey 24 Friars plunged into the crystal cool waters of Broad Bay, swam 16 laps apiece and emerged as the first group in camp with this tremendous achievement. As the summer progressed many fine and wonderful moments were spent on the white, sandy beach canoeing, sailing, waterskiing, surfboard riding, swimming, and just plain relaxing. Artie Lewis and Randy Friedman were standouts on the undefeated varsity swimming team.

All senior camp was divided into six teams (with counselor coaches) and competed in volleyball, basketball, and softball. Because of the busy season the league was not completed. The Hawks, coached by Friar Counselor Tom Gray, won the league with a 5-1 record. Friars on the team were as follows: Ira Fein, Bob Gittlin, Charles Lieb, and Dave Roth.

During the baseball season the Friars were well represented. In the first game of the season Bob Weiner pitched a 3 hit shut out and beat Marist 9-0. In the process he had 15 strikeouts. More information can be found in the Baseball article. In track Dick Kuskin and Artie Lewis proved to be the real speedsters of the group.

Engulfed with more opportunities than ever before, 21 out of 24 Friars engaged in golf. Remember when Dave Roth chipped one into the cup from 30 yards...when Hank Greenspan knocked 9 strokes off his score? Remember Dick Kuskin's numerous birds...Big Red's chipping off the putting green... Randy and Steve playing with Roy Snipe? Outstanding for the Friars were John Hershey, Bob Weiner, and Randy Friedman. The most improved golfer in the group was Steve Paul, and Dick Kuskin carried the Friar colors by winning the trophy for the outstanding golfer in the whole Camp.

Some Friars were more fortunate than others. A select group had the opportunity to go to Camp Walden for a social. We saw a theatrical production after a delicious pizza dinner and went home a light hearted group. A little later, however, the whole group went to Camp Rapputak (girl's camp, of course!!!) for dinner and a dance. Needless to say, we have a very active group! Everybody's a twister!! And some boys like to take moonlight strolls!! Oh well, it's nice to be young!!



A select group of Friars went on a Sebago trip headed by Tom Gray and Dave Schaefer. The band was made up of Marc Schwartzman, Jerry Stern, Ken Polsky, Todd Myers, Bob Gittlin, Hank Greenspan, Dave Levin, Mitch Dubick, Steve Paul, and Dave Roth. A few found the trip rather rough and returned a day early! I guess we are not all the best canoers!! The rest had a great time, especially at the snack bar! And how about those frog's legs!!! On the Mt. Washington trip we were represented by Ira Fein. Great trip - feet hurt a little. On a day mountain climb and swim in White Lake we were ably represented by Bob Weiner, Jerry Stern, Marc Schwartzman, Dave Roth, Joe Moos, Dick Kuskin, John Hershey, and Ira Fein. On another Mt. Washington trip (2 days, 1 night) we were represented by Jim Abrams, Stu Skorman, and Bob Weiner.

On July 20th a great event (the first in Robin Hood history) took place. By chartered bus the Friars went to Boston to see a baseball game. Final score, Red Sox 9, White Sox 4. Was a nice game, wouldn't you say Mike and Bob??? We stayed at Sheepfold, in sleeping bags of course!! There was a beautiful breeze. No bugs or rain and we got to bed early - about 1:00 AM!! We broke camp the next morning, ate breakfast at H. J., and returned to Camp. Best trip ever.

The Foresters and Friars had a little competition this summer. In touch football the Friars were on the short end of a 33-0 game. However, in softball and basketball they were on the long end - 16-5 and 39-30. How about that? Wait 'til next year. We will be real tough!!

On Andy's birthday we shall long remember the green and white bomb. Andy now has it hanging on the porch. I guess the '62 Friars are now permanently stationed in the archives of dear ol' R. H.

This year there were two Honor Tables to go to Portland. Boones for lobster and then a movie. Boy I sure wish I was at Wally Case's or Ed Basara's table. Mmmm, the lobster was sure good!! Guess we all can't be lucky.

The Portland Fishing Trip was the best ever. On Tuesday evening we went into Portland and bedded down at the Y.M.C.A. We ate pizza at Angeloni's and Saw "Birdman of Alcatraz" at the local theater. Wednesday morning we boarded Capt. Bowker's boat to go fishing. Artic Lewis caught the biggest and most fish. We also spent the next two days at Ogonquit beach and touring the U.S. Naval Base at Portsmouth. The third night we stayed at Camp Gundalow for the evening. We bowled, played miniature golf, and had a swim in the lighted pool. All in all, it was considered as the best trip so far.

Remember when the Red Truck was on fire...Bob Ades and Bob Weiner chased the shunk into a tree on Sr. campus...Smokey the Bear and Huck...Ira Fein was missing at the dance...Jerry Stern on the fishing trip? Remember Dave Levin's second place at the horse show...John Hershey and his fine job on the basketball court...Stu Skorman and basketball...Tri Belly? Remember Todd Myers and his excellent waterskiing...the slam games in Sheriff's Office...raw meat...whose turn on porch sweep and those real high inspection marks...Steve Paul in Li'l Abner...official counselor scorer Rob Ades...Hank Greenspan and Artie Lewis serenading the bunk with their guitars...Dick Kuskin and his neat bed - and a good game of golf...Mike Fierstein and his new N.Y. hat...stay loose Joe Moos...how's the snake doing...Jim Abrams left camp for the wedding...Jim Abrams and his suit case with a combination lock - I wonder what was in it???? Remember the Casey League...Bob Hillson, our Friar counselor was named co-capt. of the green!!!...Bob Hillson and Tom Gray were out of bed on time...Joe Moos's bed in the rafters...the comfortable sleep in the VW...when Bob Weiner finally won Master...the "horny little gremlin," Polsky...the fish in Randy's bed...Chic La Lieb and his St. Louis Cardinals..."Slob of the Meal" awards at T. Gray's table...Marc Schwartzman varsity baseball score keeper...Stan Sussberg got more swimming and boating cards than anyone in camp, but wasn't on the swimming team...Tom Gray taught Bob Ades how to "Twist" his way...Mike Fierstein and the "Tipsy Turvey Club"...Bobby Gittlin's roast beef was devoured by Bob Hillson and T. Gray...Dave Roth as a star of the JV baseball team..Zeke and Jake...don't knock the Dube?



24FORESTERS



Bill Beringer

Early, timely, and late arrivals marked the opening of a new year at King's Castle for eleven eager Foresters. For Jeff Stodel and Rich Weitzen it was a new experience, but for others it was the most successful season in Sherwood Forest as campers. All and all it was a happy, fun-filled year with many long memories.

King's Castle

Beringer, Bill-GL Jaworski, Al

Bersin, Andy Bettinger, Barry

Feldman, Mike Geller, Tom Genser, Jon Gross, Stu

Markell, Bob Stodel, Jeff

Weiner, Jeff Weitzen, Rich

Handwerger, Bob

Jeff Stodel, who arrived two weeks early, lost no time in the tripping department. Jeff spent three days at Tri Pyramid Mountain with much excitement. The whole group, except for Tom Geller with his sore toe, conquered Green Mt. and walked the short distance back to Camp. Tom and Jon Genser found time for an overnight at the Outpost late in the season.

The Foresters were very active in nearly every activity at Camp. Rich Weitzen, Jeff Weiner, Stu Gross, Andy Bersin, and Jeff Stodel played an important part in the successful baseball season. Richie was the winningest pitcher, and chalked up a no-hitter to end the season at Pine Knoll. On the basketball court we found many boys shooting: Andy Bersin, Tom Geller, Stu Gross, and Richie Weitzen. The William Tell of the group was Bobby Markell. Many arrows found their mark in the bull. The rifle range also had its experts in Stu Gross and Mike Feldman, scoring consistently in the 90's.

Andy Bersin was by far the top tennis player in the group. He spent many long hours practicing to improve his skill, and did well in the Maine championships. Tom Geller, Stu Gross, Mike Feldman, and Rich Weitzen also worked hard at their game, and all were members of the tennis team. The golf course was never at rest when the activity was announced. Andy Bersin and Jeff Weiner were there ready to "tee off," while Jon Genser was usually "chipping" around. When it came time for the stables, which was usually all the time, Bob Handwerger, Barry Bettinger, and Bob Markell were there to lend Fred a hand. "Fluger" was the top rider in Camp and spent many nights resting with the horses. Barry and Bobby did much work on the jumping ring and other parts of the stables.

We could never find a match on the football field with a front wall like Feldman, Weiner, Bettinger, and Genser, nor anything to match the speed of Bersin, Stodel, and Markell in the backfield. Everyone did an outstanding job in our track victory over the Saxons. Andy Bersin, Jeff Weiner, and Rich Weitzen each counted for victories. Volleyball was one of the most popular activities in the group, and it was hard to beat the 1-2 combination of Jon Genser and Jeff Weiner. The overhand serve of



Jeff Stodel rang up many points for the home team.

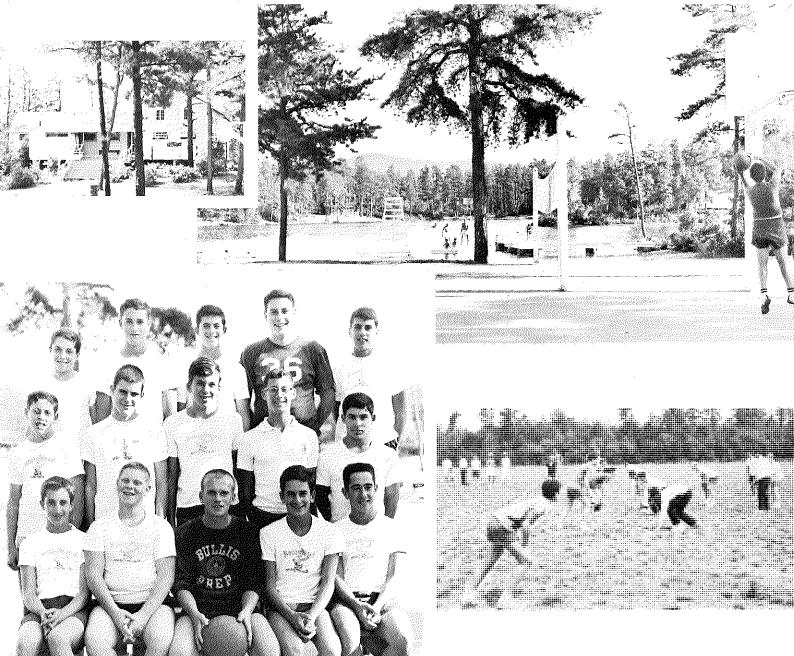
When it came time for the big play we found Tom Geller in the star role as Li'l Abner. He was given fine support by Rich Weitzen, Jon Genser, Jeff Weiner, and Mike Feldman. Throughout the season we could look forward to a good show when the Foresters took part. Andy Bersin wrote some fine stories for production in the TNT.

The swimming team could not have retained its perfect record had it not been for Richie Weitzen, Jeff Weiner, Jon Genser, Tom Geller, Bobby Markell, and Mike Feldman. Jeff Stodel, Andy Bersin, and Richie Weitzen kept the motor boat flying around the lake with their fancy skiing. Skipper Bob Handwerger was ably aided by his two crewmen, Jeff Weiner and Jon Genser when the high winds blew. And no camper will forget "Frogman Feldman's" underwater swim to the island or "Depth Charge Markell's" 50 foot dive in the clear waters of Lake Ossipee. The canoes had their daily use with Jeff Stodel and Barry Bettinger chasing around the lake, and sometimes catching their prey.

When it came to award time the Foresters were not to be forgotten. Rich Weitzen was the master camper and Stu Gross most improved. Richie also won the swimming award, Andy Bersin captured the basketball awards, Mike Feldman took the skindiving honors, and Bob Handwerger for the second straight year won top honors at the White Mountain Horse Show. Runner-up spots were held by many in most other activities.

Our trip to Canada was the highlight of the season. With Art Dunlap and I providing the transportation we arrived at the "Y" to spend two nights. While spending three nights at a tourist home we encountered many tours, including the Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre, Baker's Inn, Montmorency Falls, the Citadel, the Chateau Frontenac, the Zoo, horse-back riding, the Wax Museum, and a moonlight ride down the scenic St. Lawrence. Many exciting nights were spent along the board-walk and in the local theatres. Everyone had a tremendous time. Many thanks to Al Jaworski for his fine help this season, and to Gil Harrison during my absence.

Remember when "Geek" and Barry tried to play lumberjack...when Jon Genser tried to fix the bunk floor...when Bob Markell fed the cows "crackers"...when Bob Handwerger spoke such nice French in Canada? Remember Jeff Weiner's food store...the flat tire in Canada, and the Roman Candle Celebration...Jeff Stodel taking a shower...the dance with Rapputak...Tom Geller's first aid shop, and all his beauty creams...the white baby powder made its way around the bunk, especially after taps...the shaving cream could not wake up Mike Feldman? Remember Stu Gross kept saying "Hey Madamoiselle"..."Fluger" slept upstairs...the honor table trip to Portland...the pig pen...When Andy Bersin had his bed made up with all the comics missing...when Bob Handwerger stole Barry's girl at the dance...the trip to Boston for a ball game...when Richie Weitzen was elected Green and White Captain...the night of bowling in North Conway..."Spartacus" and his yarmolke...the girls from across the lake...most important of all - remember the wonderful year as Foresters?????



26 SAXONS



This year has seen a great transition in the Saxon group. No longer were they seen with their usual silver trays and white aprons in the mess hall, but instead they occupied the middle table, in view for all to see. For in this year the Saxons were considered a group, a group which the entire Band was grateful to have on hand.

The Dorms Dunlap, Art - GL

Adams, Steve Carran, Ron Fierstein, Dick Herfort, John Jelin, Bram Kaysen, Roy Stern, Harry Wilson, Lester

The Saxons of '62 played dual roles, both as campers and staff-aides. As aides, they were a tremendous help to all group leaders, and as campers they were well known by the whole Band of Merrymen.

Basketball was the chief love of John Herfort. There was not a day that went by that John wasn't on the courts shooting baskets and seeking instruction. All this effort finally paid off when John was awarded a starting position on the varsity basketball team, a position which he held with great pride. Not to be outdone on the court was Harry (Ambassador) Stern. Harry, although he didn't look the part of a player, made the varsity and showed well.

(The Saxon group contributed four boys to the Robin Hood varsity track team. Bram Jelin was a top flight and often victorious shotputter. Many thought that he might be a new Perry O'Brien. Ron Carran and Steve Adams were star sprinters, in the fashion of Frank Budd. John Herfort, a distance runner, while not as good as Jim Beatty, was undefeated in camp competition. He ran often in the mornings, and in the latter part of the year he persuaded group-leader Dunlap to join him in three-mile jaunts around the camp.)

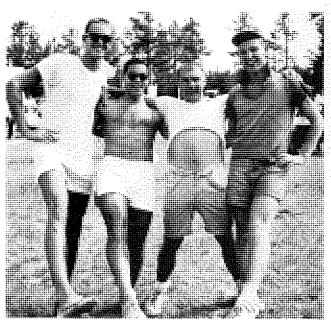
In baseball it was all Harry Stern. Harry distinguished himself as a varsity pitcher and a coach on the younger teams. Although Roy Kaysen didn't play on any teams, he was always eager to participate and willing to learn. Herfort also showed signs of greatness, but he couldn't find enough time in the day to fit in the game.

At the waterfront there wasn't a day that went by that didn't find Bram Jelin in his bathing suit. Bram spent the entire summer swimming in meets and sailing Broad Bay. His swimming was great, but his sailing was out of sight. Along with his crew, Richard (Count II) Fierstein, the sailing department was kept busy either bringing them back from Huckins or pulling them out of sunken boats. No waterfront would be complete without waterskiing and here Steve Adams and Ronnie Carran kept their names on top.

On the tennis courts the Saxons carried their heads high. There wasn't a day of sunshine that didn't find Richard Fierstein decked out in his white shorts, white T-shirt, and borrowed tennis balls, bounding around the courts followed closely by John Herfort and Harry Stern. There wasn't a member of the group that Richard couldn't beat except his group leader.







KAMP KARACTERS





















Archery in 1962 operated in the usual Robin Hood tradition. It was an exciting sport for the Junior campers, and many boys developed good skill under excellent coaching. A number of campers tried out for the Junior and Senior Archery Teams, and these teams were prepared to take on all comers. The group articles carry resumes of their archery participation, and the award pages will indicate all of the great accomplishments on the range this summer.

The program operated with a regular rotation among the groups for the activity periods, and additional "optional" periods for those campers with special interest in this activity. In addition, there were regular team practice periods. All in all it was a great archery season, made successful by the cooperation of many people. I want to thank especially Lou Goldring, who spent a great deal of time operating the program and maintaining the equipment. We are all looking forward to an even greater program in '63, built on the sound foundation made this year.

STANDARDS & QUALIFICATIONS

1. Jr. Yeoman Pin! 2. Yeoman Pin! 3. Jr. Bowman Pin2	5 yds.120 pts. 6.	Archer P	lst Rank .20 yds.16 in30 yds.12 st Rank30 yds.16	0 pts. 10.		a 1st Rank.40 yds.150 pts. rpshooter40 yds.180 pts.
4. Bowman Pin 20	•		Archer .40 yds.12	-	American Arc	cher50 yds.120 pts.
The camper's record of achievement is indicated by the numbers of the above ratings						
Jeff Abramson 1	Andy Brock	l Dav	id Horvitz1-2	Barney Le	ehrman l	Jeff Sheldon2-4
Peter Arnow1-2	Dennis Drazin	1-2 Jac	kie Jacks,l-2	Kenny Ler	erl-4	Kenny Shermanl-4
Mark Barad l	Larry Eisner	l Jeff	Kahn,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,	Loren Lie	berman1-3	Norman Solomon1-2
Robert Belloch 3	Steve Fadem	1-3 Tri	ppy Kahn 1 - 3	Andy Paul	4-5	Joe Storthzl-4
						Allan Sussberg3-4
Dave Berger2-3	Robert Gerber	3-4 Joh	n Kimmel l	Ríchard P	erlman3-4	Miles Susskind 1
Mike Bergerl-2	Eric Goldfine	l Den	nis Klein,l-3	Richard P	ickard l	Harry Thalhimer1-2

3 Bill Kornreich 1-2 Jim Salk ..

Andy Polsky2-5 Bob Thalhimer ..

l Jim Kornreich....

Bob Bildnerl-2 Jim Gordon Neil Blumbergl-2 Seth Grossman





ART

Wade Dick

exacting, in order to develop the Through the years, ast he field

The art program at Camp expresses a three-fold intention: to teach campers the necessary fundamentals, to encourage them to believe in their creative and artistic ability, and to encourage the use of art forms of their choice.

Tinker-Pager, Juggler and Squire groups, because they are the most interested Camp groups, were given most of the time and effort of the Art Center. These three groups, from 7 to 10 years of age, were given an opportunity to find an interest in art primarily through a growing basic knowledge of form, texture, medium, and self-determination. The Tinker-Pagers became unusually adept at discovering technique and form of their own. Ken Greenberg and Drew Schaffran were clearly the most imaginative with art media, and Rudi Schwarzer and Jeff Kahn were very impressive with their use of texture. Their masterpieces were the reward of time and effort.

David Shaffer displayed the greatest interest at the Art Center from the Junior Camp. Dave's ability to execute every art form well was the result of his worthwhile effort and earnest desire. Juggler Andy Markell made a good contribution to the skill of artistry.

This year Robin Hood resumed its elective scheduling under the direction of Drew Friedman. Two art classes were formed under this system. Rudi Schwarzer, Kenny Greenberg, Dave Shaffer, and Drew Schaffran met in one session, while Ken Olinger, Jim Salk, and Larry Skorman met in the other. These sessions were devoted more to the development of talent rather than appreciation.

In art, as in all areas, comprehension of basics is vital. Then follows the creativity, and, as many artistically inclined campers discovered, given the fundamentals, the satisfaction of creating followed. Many, with practice and patience, could unquestionably become good or great artists.



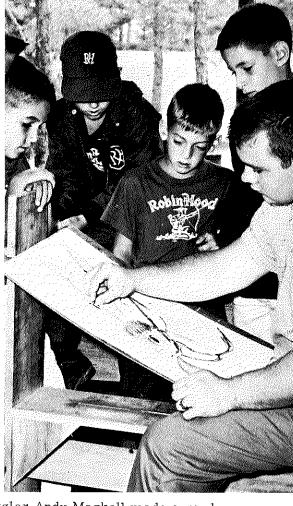
At the beginning of the year we told our campers that ceramics is sort of an advanced form of mud pies, and some of them took us seriously. Wedging the clay, a process which consists of pounding it vigorously on a large plaster board, became an end in itself for a few lads, while others specialized in wetting the clay down to a slurpy puddle.

Most campers, however, progressed beyond these primitive entertainments, and found it is possible to pinch, poke, and squeeze clay into almost any form imaginable. Memorable images were Jeff Kahn's bear, Drew Schaffran's unusual beast, Dougie Puder's elephant and rider, Steve Elkind's three headed "it," Mark Barad's erupting volcano, Billy Kornreich's hot dog (no mustard or relish), and an extraordinary creature (2 heads, 3 legs, 2 arms, 2 wings, 1 hump) fashioned by Steve Bauman, winner of our annual monster of the year award.

Successful figure pieces were executed by Rudi Schwarzer, Jeff Kahn, Jeff Abramson, Larry Skorman, and Ken Olinger. Mark Twain would be certain to recognize himself in Ken Sherman's sculpture; other famous people immortalized by our campers were Abe Lincoln (by Jay Schechter), Friar Tuck (by Norm Solomon), and Frankie Laine (by Tommy Carr). Other portrait sculptures included a large masic by Paul Scharf and two remarkably lifelike self-portraits by Tony Minstein. The most ambitious project of the summer was David Mendel's enormous head, which will be transported to Mt. Rushmore later this fall.

When we are not doing sculpture we make pots, which come in all shapes and sizes. Pots of singular merit were produced by Kenny Greenberg, Rudi Schwarzer, Drew Schaffran, Andy Brock, Danny Miller, and Andy Paul. Pot of the year award goes to Mickey Goldfine for a flawlessly executed slab mug.

These are, of course, only some of the many good things done this year and we regret we do not have room to mention them all. We congratulate our trophy winner, Rudi Schwarzer, who won against a very strong field.



30 ARTS & CRAFTS Roy Bohsen

Everyone has said their "good byes", the buses begin to pull out, a few more waves of parting, the last bus rounds the ball field bleachers, and I stand alone with my thought of another summer at Robin Hood scratched on the sands of time. In a few fleeting minutes, I can see the whole summer pass in review. And it was a wonderful summer, wasn't it fellows? Specifically, I am thinking about all those wonderful hours you spent in our busy Robin Hood Craft Center. This past summer, as in so many past years, the Craft Shop activity has been one of the most sought-after of all activities. In so many camps throughout this vast nation of ours, crafts is mainly an activity for those "rainy" days. True, we did have our share of them this summer, but at Robin Hood crafts is a rain or shine activity. We were busy no matter what the weather, weren't we? And why shouldn't we be? The reason stands alone - and in capital letters - Robin Hood can truthfully boast that it has the finest and most completely equipped Craft Center in the nation! Indeed, we have more than a "craft center", we have a true industrial arts laboratory offering a most comprehensive curriculum.

Let us pause for a minute or two and look at our offerings - woodwork from simple tie-racks to custom made Robin Hood baseball bats turned on the woodworking lathe to fit the hands and swing of the maker. Look at the projects turned out in metalwork from the simplest pounded ashtray to a finely finished machinist's hammer made on the metal lathe. Or, in plastics, look at the interesting dishes and letter opener knives to the finely finished plastic bases of those pens, pencils, calendars, and barometers. Leatherwork can be remembered perhaps most fully when we think of a simply stitched luggage tag to the complex cutting and sewing job on those now famous saddle seats - and on we could go - through metal enameling and its fascinating process of afixing a coating of brilliantly colored glass to a black copper form. And remember those handsome sterling silver projects ranging from small pins to those heavy identification bracelets? Say, remember the intensive interest that the new printing press aroused? Imagine setting type and printing your very own calling cards? Indeed, so many of you fellows wanted to print your cards, we had to set up a waiting list. And the end of Camp was upon us before we were even part way down the list. Perhaps next year we will have more type so we won't have to wait! Speaking of printing, probably the highlight was the production of that two color mid-season banquet menu run off at the Camp Robin Hood press. It would take pages to account for all the almost countless areas in which campers have found enjoyment in the Robin Hood Craft Center. Do you see what I mean when I say Robin Hood ranks first in crafts? Your opportunities are unlimited, and I congratulate those of you who have taken advantage of them.

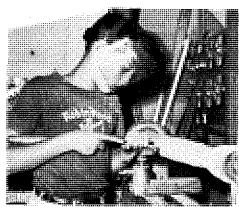
Elsewhere in this yearbook edition are noted the names of those campers who have distinguished themselves worthy of awards in Arts and Crafts. I sincerely wish that this list could have been made more extensive because so many of you did such outstanding work and showed so much enthusiasm. But this is of course impossible since only a few can really make the few high honors available. It is fitting, however, to remention our top award winner, the recipient of the handsome Arts and Crafts trophy. I think we all should take a lesson from that most able little Juggler Gentleman David Shaffer who won this top crafts honor. Here we found a camper, young as he was, that possessed that rare combination of skill and enthusiasm that could only make for the highest in achievement. Our most hearty and sincere congratulations to you, Dave! Keep up the good work and we all at Robin Hood will always be proud of you.

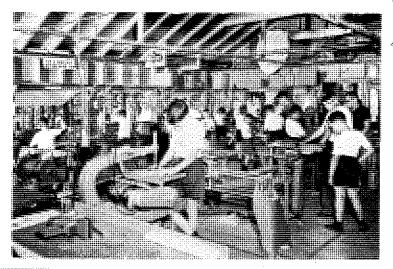
See you next year, fellows?











BASKETBALL CLINIC Wally Case

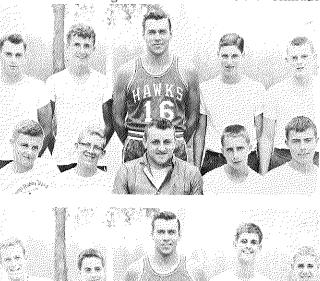
Phenomenal is the word for the fastest growing summer high school basketball camp in the United States. Cliff Hagan, pro star of the St. Louis Hawks, was the basketball professor for the third time for our clinic. Cliff gets better every year. 142 boys were enrolled for the finest clinic ever. With Robin Hood's wonderful facilities and fantastic food and excellent instructional program, the clinic was once again a huge success.

Chartered buses were provided to transport boys to and from the clinic from all over New England.

With six courts, two of which were flood-lighted, a 60 game schedule was completed during the week. Shortly after arrival all boys were checked out on the courts and divided into three leagues with a total of 20 teams. One of the highlights of the season was the finals of the senior tourney, decided in a triple overtime by two points.

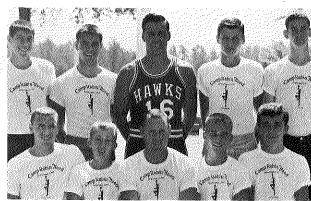
Climaxing the week of basketball was an awards' banquet, in which trophies were given out. We are

all looking forward to our fourth Annual Chimic. It whould be great.

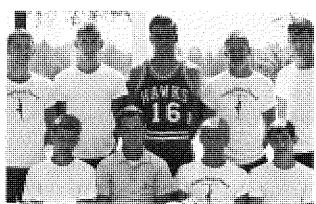


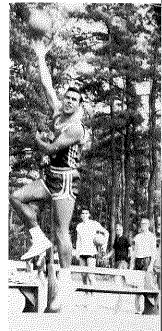




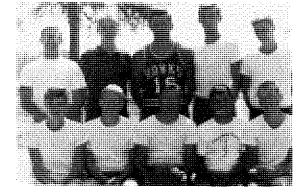


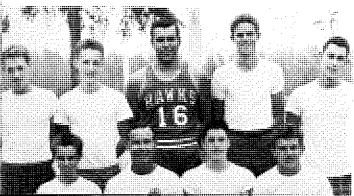
















The FAIR



Roger Harrison

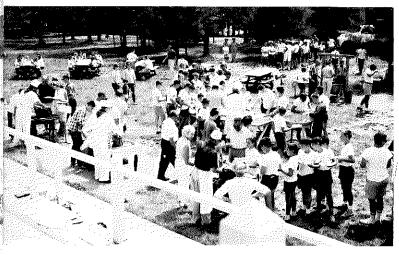
The Annual ROBIN HOOD Fair is held every year on the first weekend in August for the benefit of Huggins Memorial Hospital in Wolfeboro, an institution which has cooperated with and helped ROBIN HOOD in times of emergency. 1962 was no exception, and this year's fair was bigger and better than ever before.

Preparations for the annual event were started many days in advance, and continued to progress throughout the entire week preceeding the Fair. Sunday, August 5th, was our Fair Day, with everyone keyed up in anticipation of the grand event. Various merrymen worked many hours to help achieve this reality. Helping the executive chairman were: Harry Stern and Roy Kaysen as Events, Prizes, and Refreshments Chairmen; Richard Fierstein and Bram Jelin, Parade and Midway Chairmen; Steve Adams and Ron Carran, Entertainment and Music Chairmen; John Herfort, Tickets and Publicity Chairman.

The camper committee included: Drew Schaffran and Doug Puder for the Tinker-Pagers; Harry Thalhimer, Jugglers; Andy Brock, Squires; Andy Paul and Barney Lehrman, Archers; Steve Friedman, Yeomen; Tim West and Phil Alfus, Lancers; John Hershey and Hank Greenspan, Friars; Mike Feldman and Jeff Weiner, Foresters. In addition other merrymen helped, such as: Richie Boriskin, Ron Drazin, John Sloate, Tony Minstein, Jeff Abramson, Rob Ades, Mark Barad, Ronnie Abramson, Del Friedman, Kenny Greenberg, Doug Shaffer, Andy Polsky, Chuck Pilzer, Andy Katz, and Bob Weiner.

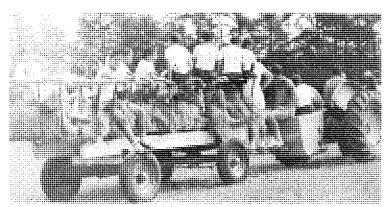
After our truly unique Western Banquet, the band of merrymen assembled for the march to the fair grounds. There weren't 76 trombones in the big parade, but nearly everything else was. From Bobbie riding atop the "western saddled" Yang, to Andy driving the TPJ's in his bright red fire engine, the entire camp marched, drove, rode and walked to the midway. All were delighted when they entered the midway, resplendent with crepe paper, colored flags, and signs announcing the many attractions of the day. Dunkem, Wheel of Fortune, Miniature Golf, Egg Throw, and the Make-up Booth were just a part of the many events which made this 1962 Fair so memorable.

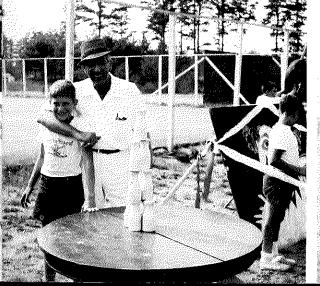
The tickets were printed on birch bark, and campers circulated among the booths, playing the games in exchange for ROBIN HOOD "currency". The coupon on each ticket was held for the final prize drawing and the fantastic prizes. The enthusiasm generated throughout the afternoon, and the surprize climax, the breaking of Green and White, helped make this year's Fair one of the most enjoyable and captivating events of the season, and will be remembered by all for many years to come.













34BASEBALL



Jim Kelley

From a competitive athletic viewpoint, the inter-camp sports picture at Robin Hood this summer was a highly successful one. The proud green and white banner of Robin Hood waved in glorious triumph with amazing regularity over the fields of battle during the season. In a busy and well-rounded program, the camp's talented athletes displayed their various talents in combat against a host of rival camps.

Competing in archery, baseball, basketball, riflery, soccer, softball, swimming, tennis, and track events, Robin Hood established itself as a dominant athletic power among New Hampshire's numerous boys' camps by posting an overall-events record of 54 wins and 19 losses against all comers.

We had great athletes in every age group, whose talents and competitive spirit were too powerful to be coped with by hopeful foes. These fiery gladiators of ours, backed by the finest camp spirit seen at Robin Hood for many years, asked for and gave no quarter to all opponents as they swept through contest after contest at a relentless, torrid pace. At all times they reflected the highest traditions of Robin Hood, accepting victories with humility, and their rare defeats with gracious poise.

The camp was blessed with an abundance of counselors who, in addition to their playing ability, were also excellent coaches. A coaching staff comprised of Al Jaworski (Swimming), Wally Case (Soccer), Art Dunlap and Bob Hartman (Basketball), Bill Beringer, Terry Williams, and Jim Kelley (Baseball), Bill Bailey (Riflery), Steve Lurie and Ted Moos (Tennis), and Lou Goldring (Archery) would be difficult to match anywhere. Many other fine young men contributed their services to this program, but space does not permit them the individual recognition they deserve, although special mention should be given to Ed Basara for his excellent contributions to the overall athletic picture in golf, baseball, and basketball.

Finally the creation of the office of athletic director to the camp's administrative department, afforded the opportunity to devote more time and concentrated effort to the task of scheduling events, which, as a result, contributed to a much more elaborate and efficient athletic organization.

In closing, permit me, in behalf of Camp Robin Hood, to extend my sincere thanks to each and every camper and counselor who contributed to the huge success of this year's athletic program.

The following pages contain priceless memories and happenings that occured during this season in each and every sport. They should serve as constant reminders of the wonderful world of sport enjoyed by Robin Hood campers in 1962 - a year rich in athletic experience, happiness, and success.

The baseball future at Robin Hood looks increasingly brighter and brighter these days to the average fan when he studies the exploits of this year's Junior Varsity baseball team. In fact, it looks downright rosey! The frisky Robin Hood Cubs swept through a 6-game schedule undefeated and in such a convincing fashion, that in only one game were they in danger of defeat. Boasting an exceptionally fine pitcher in co-capt. Pete Bersin, and a million-dollar infield of David Roth, co-capt. Jim Aibel, Geoff Holczer, and Roy Soberman, this team, coached by Jim Kelley and Terry Williams, bulldozed through all foes while collecting 90 runs to the opponents! 24 in rolling over Marist twice by scores of 17-3 and 16-11; Indian Acres, 5-4; Wakuta, 17-1; Wonalancet, 10-2; and Pine Knoll, 25-3. Pete Bersin chalked up a 5-0 pitching record, while Charlie Thalhimer, another fine hurler, claimed Wakuta as his victim. The team batting average was a phenomenal .329 with co-captains Jim Aibel and Pete Bersin, Dave Roth, and Greg Squires leading the way with their booming bats. Geoff Holczer was a tremendous lead-off batter in obtaining 15 walks and getting his share of hits, while sparkling in the field. He executed our only double-play against Camp Marist. The starting outfield of Greg Squires, Alan Handwerger, and Pete Bersin was terrific with Squires making the catch-of-the-year in the Wonalancet game. Among other fine players on this exceptional team were Don Brody, Pete Solomon, Josh Lipman, and Dave Herfort.

It has been a long time at Robin Hood since we've seen a group of 13 year olds display the spirit, teamwork, and will-to-win that this club did this year. With all of these boys ready to step up to varsity shoes next year, the situation appears bleak indeed for Robin Hood opponents! Nor does the talent end here.

Because of such a wealth of junior talent, a Junior-Junior Varsity Team was organized for 12 yrs. and under. Led by Archers Craig Kimmel, Alan Sussberg, Neil Blumberg, Dean Friedman, Bruce Levine, and Jimmy Geiger, and Yeoman Dave Herfort, they posted a won-4, lost-1 record. Coached by Tom Mershon, they are ready to step into next year's Junior Varsity with all the necessary game experience.

I should like to congratulate Jim Aibel and Pete Bersin for leading the excellent Junior Varsity team to such an outstanding season, especially since Jimmy and Pete were also busy as key men on other teams and activities.

As a coach I can truthfully say that I can never hope to coach a team that can give me more pleasure and satisfaction as this year's club. Their spirit, talents, fight, and sportsmanship are difficult to match and impossible to surpass.

The proud starting lineup of this year's championship team reads:

Roy Soberman Ib Peter Blass rf
Geoff Holczer 2b Greg Squires cf
Dave Roth 3b Alan Handwerger 1f

Peter Bersin(capt.) Sam Lehrman

Jim Aibel(capt.)

p c ss Alternates: Don Brody, Josh Lipman, Pete Solomon, Charles Thalhimer, Dave Herfort, Mark and Seth Weissman.

Congratulations, boys, on a superlative season! You have done your job well. Now look forward in future years to many more glorious victories on the diamond as you continue to bask the banner of Robin Hood in the sunlight of success!!

This year was an exciting one for baseball at the Robin Hood Realm. The varsity finished the season with a 7-1 record, with a team batting average of .308, and a no-hitter to its credit.

On July 11 the Sherwood Stadium had its opening game. With a converted first baseman, Bob Weiner on the mound, we proceeded to shut out Camp Marist 9-0 on a three hitter. John Hershey was the big hitter with 3 for 4. Bob also struck out 15 in his first start.

Four days later at the home field we won a close 6-5 victory over Camp Wakuta. Bob Weiner picked up his second win of the season, and Harry Stern laced a long triple. Mike Fierstein had two big hits, while Peter Bersin stole home with the winning run in the last inning. Special recognition here goes to Jerry Stern, who filled in for injured Artie Lewis and did a tremendous job the rest of the season. The following day, again at home, the Robin Hood nine trounced West End by a 12-0 score. Rich Weitzen made his pitching debut, and hurled a 5-hitter. Dick Kuskin was the big hitter with 3 hits, including 2 doubles. John Hershey and Bob Weiner added two hits apiece, and Pete Bersin stole 3 bases.

On Sunday, July 22, we made our first test on foreign soil. Traveling to Camp Birchmont the Robin Hood varsity routed the home team before a large crowd, 17-6. Bob Weiner once again stole the show by his pitching, and slamming 3 big hits. Brother Jeff Weiner drove in 4 runs, and speedy Art Lewis stole 3 bases including home. In a return match 2 days later Robin Hood suffered its only defeat this season by a score of 7-6. Harry stern suffered the loss, but added a double to his credit. Bob Weiner had 2 hits and Jim Abrams added a single to score a run.

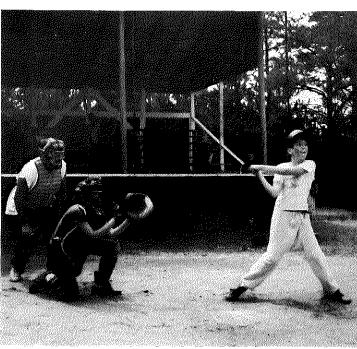
The following day the team came fighting right back and dropped Camp Marist 15-4. Rich Weitzen was the winner, giving up only 2 hits. Big hitters for the game were Jerry Stern, Mike Fierstein, Bob Weiner, and Rich Weitzen with 2 apiece, while Jeff Stodel stole 3 bases, and Bob Ades played flawlessly in centerfield.

With Bob Hillson at the coaching reins, the Sherwood Forest gang journeyed to West End and scored a 10-6 win. Mike Fierstein was the big gun with 2 hits and 4 stolen bases. John Hershey had 2 for 2, while Dave Roth, Artie Lewis, and Bob Weiner laced doubles. Rich Weitzen picked up the win.

The final game of the season was perfect for Andy's birthday. We went to Pine Knoll and Richie Weitzen stole the show. He pitched a no-hitter and aided his cause with 2 hits, including a double and 4 RBI's. Outstanding catches by Stu Gross and Andy Bersin saved the pitching effort. Stu also had a beautiful bunt single to score the first run, and Mike Fierstein again stole 4 bases. It was certainly a happy ending to a very successful season, and with this young ball club Robin Hood can look forward to a fine team next year. The varsity lineup was: Bob Weiner, p; Jerry Stern, c; Jeff Weiner, lb; Mike Fierstein, 2b; John Hershey, ss; Richie Weitzen, 3b; Art Lewis, lf; Dick Kuskin, cf; Harry Stern, rf. Alternates were Jim Abrams, Bob Ades, Jim Aibel, Andy Bersin, Pete Bersin, Stu Gross, Charlie Lieb, Dave Roth, and Jeff Stodel.

The winner of the baseball award this summer was Bob Weiner, who hit .478, and was 3-0 on the mound. His constant chatter and hustle held the club together throughout. John Hershey, Rich Weitzen, Jeff Weiner, and Mike Fierstein received honorable mention for a splendid job all season, and Jerry Stern showed the greatest progress. Hats off to all members of the Robin Hood squad. Special recognition goes to Marc Schwartzman, who did a fine job of scoring. Special thanks to Bob Hillson for his assistance, and to Ed Basara and Jim Kelley for fine umpiring. During the season everyone displayed true sportsmanship and the fine qualities that go along with the Band of Merrymen.





DRAMATICS & MUSIC Tony Badolato & Mark Tinsley

The 1962 season marked the beginning of the Mark Anthony Productions. Mark Tinsley in the Music Department and Tony Badolato heading the Drama Department, collaborated throughout the season to make their first summer here one to be remembered. Tom Baker's ambitious contributions added much to the overall success of the season.

The campers arrived on June 29th and on the evening of June 30th, our first production, "The Man In The Moon", was presented, with a cast of counselors who had only a short period to prepare for the evening. Mark Tinsley wrote original music to the specially written lyrics, and for some time thereafter the younger campers were playing Moon Bird.

July 2d was SONG NIGHT and Camp songs and various modern popular songs were sung and learned with the words flashing on the movie screen. The July 4th program was originally scheduled as an outside production, to be presented at the open-air theatre on the hill, but three days before Independence Day we found that the theatre could not be in readiness and a fast switch was made necessary. Even with the change of plans, the Independence Day Program was a success. The entire Tinkertown marched in as an honor guard for Andy and the other guests on the platform, and sang "America". As the flag unfurled, the entire assemblage sang the National Anthem and recited the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag. Drew Friedman introduced Wally Case, who was the main speaker of the evening. Following this, Richard Fierstein read excerpts from President Kennedy's Inaugural Address and Tony and the chorus sang the Battle Hymn of the Republic. Andy closed the program with a few remarks and led the singing of the Alma Mater and the Good Night Song.

A SUNDAY SOIREE was presented by Mark Tinsley, assisted by Steve Adams, on July 8th. Ted Haimes opened the program with a trumpet solo of the theme from Exodus and "Mr. Trombone" was played by Richard Pickard. Artie Lewis and Hank Greenspan then sang some folk songs, accompanying themselves on guitars. Steve Shapero performed a special arrangement for violin of Tschaikowsky's Piano Concerto #1 and all were amazed at his virtuosity. Richard Perlman played Tensman's "The Spinning Top" very well and Dennis Klein was reminiscent of Al Jolson in his singing of "Swannee". The program ended with Steve Adams' playing of the 1st movement of Haydn's Piano Sonata #12 and Ronnie Carran's rendition of Danze Allegre as a trumpet solo. The program, although short, was the result of much work and earnest preparation on the part of Mark Tinsley, and evidenced the great store of musical talent at Robin Hood.

July 14th was TV NIGHT with NAME THAT TUNE, PERSON TO PERSON visiting Sherwood Forest, and WIDE, WIDE WORLD visiting the rehearsal of a scene from the opera Tosca. The Squires came through with flying colors on July 21st, acting out the poem, Casey At The Bat. Major Jim Kelley captivated the audience with his telling of a War Story. The main production of the evening was Tom Baker's Production of "The Juber Bird" with an original song, "The Juber Bird" written by Mark Tinsley. Tony sang Vesti la Giubba from Pagliacci and Danny Boy and the program closed with the Alma Mater and the Good Night Song.

If anyone would have predicted the success of "Li'l Abner", they would have been laughed at, but when the big night finally came on July 28th, the curtain opened on a first-rate performance of a very difficult show, that pleased and amazed everyone. The cast of 52 was in top form and everyone gave their all. Tom Geller as Abner was excellent, and Jimmy Aibel's Daisy Mae was professionally delightful. Steve Paul as Marryin' Sam sang his heart out, and Peter Lesnik as Earthquake made a big hit. Besides the large cast there were twelve on the backstage crew and six in the orchestra. Steve Adams, as Stage Manager, did an excellent job handling a difficult task. Mark Tinsley worked hard with the orchestra on the many difficult numbers, making orchestrations for the entire ensemble, and few could realize the great difficulty that the music of Li'l Abner presented. Steve Shapero, Violin; Ron Carran, Trumpet; Paul Savchick, Trombone; Bill Fisher, Baritone Horn; and Mike Selib, Percussion, all contributed enormously to the production. Paul Siemering's delightful statue of J. T. Cornpone and his backdrop and settings were the result of a great deal of work and much talent, and whenever we needed the right sound or the director said, "Let there be light," Bill Fisher was always on hand to give us just the right effect. Fortunately for us there was "a doctor in the house", and Dr. O'Sullivan, aided by his lovely nurses, Mary Ann Rabold and Lee Johnson, helped us tranquilize the pig and work on the decor and many other difficult assignments. When the curtain came down on Li'l Abner there was the sweet smell of success throughout the air and it was wonderful to see the gleam in the eyes of each and every member of the cast as they realized they had a solid hit.

Highlights from "The Music Man", "Bye, Bye Birdie", and "Annie Get Your Gun" featured Tom Geller, Don Brody, Steve Paul, Jon Genser, Dennis Klein, and Steve Adams. Mark Tinsley had to work out two of the most difficult numbers, "Telephone Hour" and "Trouble", without any sheet music, at the same time trying to teach them to the chorus. This was no simple task, but his efforts proved successful.

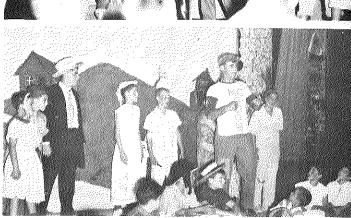
Green and White was a difficult week for all, with Mark Tinsley and Tom Baker on the White Team, and Tony Badolato and Steve Adams on the Green Team. Tom Baker's excellent production of Uncle Remus Says won in the junior division and Tony's production of the final scene from Shakespeare's Othello took the honors in the senior division, with much credit going to Steve Adams for his fine portrayal of Othello. Song night was a big evening, full of excitement and apprehensions, and both teams presented excellent programs.

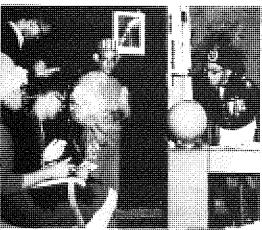


The year ended with a side-splitting, original comedy entitled "A Typical Day in R H, U.S.A." The program, written by Tony Badolato and directed by Mark Tinsley, was highlighted by announcements of humorous awards by Roger Rosenberg, the appearance of Andy, played by Doug Shaffer, and the portrayal of campers at the table in the dining hall.

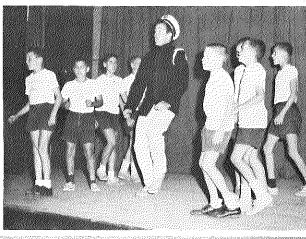


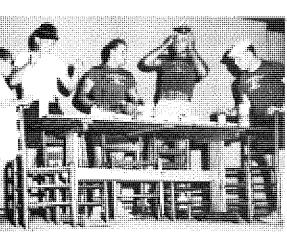




















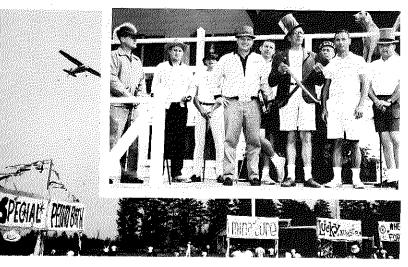
GREEN & WHITE

It all started during an exciting afternoon of fun and games at our Annual Fair. As the afternoon drew to a close, and everyone had forgotten their lively speculations about the starting date for Green and White, the camp was buzzed by a small green and white plane trailing a fluttering green and white flag and dropping green and white cards over the playing fields. After, the cheering and running and jumping gave way to supper, and the groups retired to their bunks to choose their group captains, amidst wild new speculation about the choices for team counselor captains.

The next day, at line-up for breakfast, the teams were announced, as listed on the team roster. The team counselor captains, Chic LaRue and Al Jaworski, assisted respectively by Bob Hillson and Steve Lesnik, went in to breakfast, and Green and White was on.

Remember the early margin mounted by the White, and the Green almost catching up...Al's and Steve's fancy white hats...the green hats and shirts...Chic's story of the poor White turkeys and their problem with the rain...the Green lion...the White Team winning the tug-o'-wars...the Green victory in the obstacle relay...the art work of Wade Dick for the White, and Paul Siemering's flags for the Green...the Green track victory...the close margin of the swim meet...the fine song night leadership by Roger Harrison and Tony Badolato...the problems in the spelling bee...ROBIN HOOD and F-R-I-E-D-M-A-N...and the nearly as great S-Q-U-A-W-K...Go Green Go, and Fight White Fight...the White's cheers even when they lost and still had a point lead...Al Jaworski's cart wheels...the Green conviction that no team as confident as the White of winning could possibly win...the great counselor basketball and volleyball games...singing the Song Night songs twice...the final score of 1452 to 1361, a 91 point margin in favor of the White? Remember the Green cookout and the White banquet...the repainted and notched hatchets buried in the new box Roy built? Remember the great 1962 Green and White, and all that we learned as winners or losers?

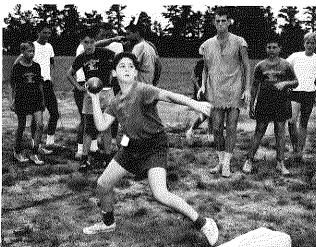
For a few days every camper and counselor tried his hardest as a member of a team characterized by hard play and good sportsmanship. We all learned something of tremendous importance: in a contest or athletic event one team must win, and one team must lose. Further, the fact of a team winning is simply an indication that it got more points, conversely the losing team simply got too few points, nothing more. In a contest like Green and White we do our best and learn our best at whatever we try. And isn't it wonderful to have had a chance to be a part of the fun and activity of such a great contest, regardless of its outcome. What a terrific experience, and what a great opportunity!















Andy Friedman

Duff Friedman

HONORABLE JUDGES Drew Friedman

Fred Perlmutter

Dave Nissenberg

Wally Case

HONORABLE DEPUTY JUDGES

Bill Beringer

Harold Griffin

Allie Friedman

Jim Kelley

Roy Bohsen GRAND UNAFFILIATES

Meredith Friedman Mady Siegfried Trey Friedman

Bobbie Friedman Laura Friedman All Andy's relatives in both hemispheres

UNAFFILIATES

Bill Helbock Pete Lesnik Joy Lebow Ed Siegel

Pete Robbins Jim Chase

Lee Johnson Lil Chase

Jinx Rabold Joan Chase

Sandy Curran Geist Friedman Ray Duane and Commissary

GREEN TEAM

WHITE TEAM

	Captain Chi	c LaRue, Deputy Bob	Hillson	COUNSELORS	Captain Al Jaworski, Dep	outy Steve Lesnik
Bob A	ltshuler	Tom Gray	Ted Moos	Steve Amme:	rman Bob Kandel	Mîke Selib
Tony l	Badolato	Hunter Greenwood	Mike Ross	Tom Baker	Stu Kleeman	Gabe Serenyi
Bill B	ailey	Herb Halperin	Dave Schaefer	Wade Dick	Steve Lurie	Mark Tinsley
Ed Ba	sara	Bob Hartman	Pete Shuler	Lou Goldring	Jack Richardson	Terry Williams
Art Du	ınlap	Dave Hinchberger	Paul Siemerin	g John Gross	Roger Rosenberg	,
Bill F	ichen	Toma Manalana	D: 1 Ct	D ++ .	B	0

Dick Stern Bill Fisher Tom Mershon Roger Harrison Pete Schoenberger Jerry Zimmerman Captain John Kimmel, Co-Captain Jim Bildner TINKERS-PAGERS Captain Tony Dorn, Co-Captain Mickey Goldfine

Doug Puder Drew Schaffran Rudi Schwarzer Richard Carr Kenny Greenberg Jeff Kahn Captain Jay Schechter, Co-Captain Peter Doniger JUGGLERS Captain Richard Pickard, Co-Captain Harry Thalhimer Chet Clark Del Friedman David Shaffer Steve Elkind Jim Gordon

Garry Weaver Eric Goldfine Andy Markell Captain Richard Skorman, Co-Captain Andy Brock SQUIRES Captain Kenny Lerer, Co-Captain Kenny Sherman

Jeff Abramson Ronny Drazin Chuck Pilzer Peter Arnow Jim Kornreich John Sloate Mark Barad David Horvitz Larry Skorman Tommy, Carr David Mendel Joe Storthz Steve Bauman Andy Minstein Norman Solomon Mike Germain Danny Miller Perry Susskind Bob Benjamin Ronnie Weissman Andy Katz Bobby Thalhimer

Captain Jim Geiger, Co-Captain Jim Salk ARCHERS Captain Allan Sussberg, Co-Captain Dean Friedman David Berger Bill Kornreich Richard Perlman Robert Bildner Steve Fadem Billy Jelin

Neil Blumberg Glenn Kuskin Steve Shapero Richard Boriskin Seth Grossman Dennis Klein Dennis Drazin Barney Lehrman Bobby Shasha David Doniger Steve Herfort Bruce Levine Lonny Kahn Craig Kimmel Andy Paul John Yeskel Larry Eisner Jackie Jacks David Reiner-Captain David Herfort, Co-Captain Steve Schechter

YEOMEN Captain David Arnow, Co-Captain Bob Geiger Bob Belloch Steve Friedman Jay Myers Andy Ammerman John Lichtman Mike Seligman Mike Berger Lee Jaffe Andy Polsky Robert Gerber Andy Minstein Jeff Sheldon

Randy Dorn Loren Lieberman Chuck Schaffran Trippy Kahn Jon Perel Brian Winer Billy Frank Miles Susskind Paul Scharf Captain Peter Bersin, Co-Captain Geoff Holczer LANCERS Captain Jim Aibel, Co-Captain Roy Soberman

Ronald Abramson Ted Haimes Peter Solomon Philip Alfus Richard Kramer Harold Tenenhaum Craig Baum Lenny Jolles Greg Squires Andy Eder Sam Lehrman Charlie Thalhimer Arnold Bettinger Steve Lazar John Strauss Alan Handwerger Ken Olinger Mark Weissman Don Brody Josh Lipman Tim West Peter Blass Danny Kraft Doug Shaffer Seth Weissman

Captain John Hershey, Co-Captain Jerry Stern FRIARS Captain Mike Fierstein, Co-Captain Bob Weiner Randy Friedman Joey Moos Ken Polsky Jim Abrams Hank Greenspan Steve Paul

Todd Myers Bob Gittlin Dave Roth Bob Ades Charlie Lieb Stuart Skorman David Levin Art Lewis Gary Perel Marc Schwartzman Mitch Dubick Ira Fein Dick Kuskin Stanton Sussberg

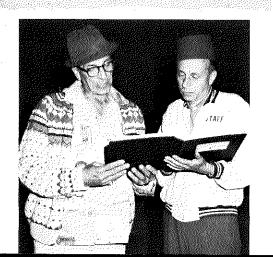
Captain Richard Weitzen, Co-Captain Jeff Weiner FORESTERS Captain Andy Bersin, Co-Captain Mike Feldman Tom Geller Jon Genser Bob Handwerger Jeff Stodel Barry Bettinger Stuart Gross Robert Markell

Captain John Herfort, Co-Captain Ron Carran Captain Harry Stern, Co-Captain Bram Jelin SAXON5 Steve Adams Roy Kaysen



Dick Fierstein







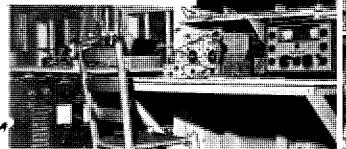


40 PHO TOGRAPHY-Jerry Zimmerman

The photography lab of Camp Robin Hood was active during the optional periods of the summer season. In many classes the students learned the different mechanisms of various cameras and how each worked. After the boys mastered the physics of the camera, they learned how film was used and what different chemicals were used to develop and print them. The campers developed and printed their own films and experimented with various light contrasts on photographic papers.

By the time Green and White rolled around, many of the campers were proficient emough to enter some very skillful and interesting works. Doug Shaffer won the photography truphy for the year, and Jon Perel and Mike Seligman won honorable mention.



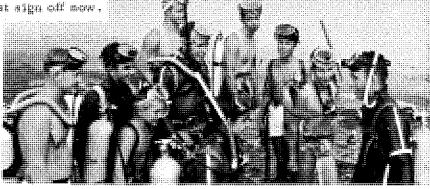


Radio at Robin Hood - it calls forth many pleasant memories. The early morning trips to the Ham Shack with Dave Arnow, Chuck Schaffran, Paul Scharf, Bob Geiger, Randy Dorn, and Andy Minstein - especially the morning that Pete Schoenberger picked up Chuck instead of WBBB. The bomb that Artie Lewis hid in the shack.

Remember the new rotator for the twenty metre beam, and how Neil Blumberg and Tony Minstein got covered with tar while putting it in? and the graphic description of the weather that Steve Adams gave to Ray in Tampa? And how about Chuck Pilzer's code practice set - it was one of the best I'd ever seen. A few of the Band got mike fright, but certainly not Tommy Carr, Steve Elkind, or Del Friedman - the three of them have fine voices, and they love to demonstrate over the air.

But summer is over now, and W4EHY/1 must wign off mow.

SKINDIVING Bill Fisher



Skindiving, one of America's fastest growing sports, this summer has been one of Robin Hood's most popular activities. And statistically, one of its safest: in its two years of operation, NO accidents or injuries of any sort. This safety record speaks well for the attentiveness and dependability of the Merrymen-Gentlemen, and staff.

The Robin Hood Aquanauts had their share of firsts. Remember when Mike Feldman swam underwater to the Island, using only a compass for navigation?...when Bob Markell set a new depth record for Broad Bay?...when Artie Lewis built a dolphin board, and Bob Altshuler towed Gary Perel almost all the way to Marist? Remember when Mike Feldman and Chuck Schaffran received the first Skindiving Trophies?

Another first - 23 Yeomen had skindiving as a regular activity, and none were more enthusiastic than Jay Myers and Brian Winer. By the end of the season Paul Scharf and David Arnow felt more at home in the water than out of it. Loren Lieberman specialized in finding large knives and in wearing small tanks, while Mike Berger will not need to buy any golf balls for quite a while. And then there was the day when Jeff Sheldon and Mike Seligman had an underwater wrestling match with the counselor.

Andy Minstein and Randy Dorn are not likely to forget how they scared three boys by surfacing beside their boat, and I'll never forget the repair work Bill Frank did to my wet suit. And Duff will remember the paperwork that resulted when I brought back from Tommy's nearly 40 sets of masks, snorkels, and fins.

Trippy Kahn started something with his Midnight Ride to Portland. Now he, Artie, Don Brody, Josh Lipman, and Tim West have their own SCUBA gear.

Andy Brock, and Kenny Sherman, the first Squires ever to go diving at Robin Hood, are looking forward to being in the program next summer, as are Neil Blumberg, Barney Lehrman, Richard Boriskin, Dean Friedman, Billy Jelin, and the other Archers who went under with Mike and me.

And I, too, am eagerly awaiting next summer. In closing, I want to thank Drew, Andy, Mike, Artie, Bob Markell, Ron Carran, and Bob Altshuler, all of whom contributed so greatly to the skindiving program.

SAILING Roger Rosenberg⁴¹

Adrift in the blue waters of Lake Ossipee bobbled the six Robin Hood sailboats, patiently awaiting the arrival of the eager campers. The boats were ready to have their helms taken, their sails filled, and their bows break water on their 1962 maiden voyages.

This year's new program with manuals and written tests was somewhat of a change from the programs of years past. This year camper sailors attained the ranks of novice, able crewman, helmsman, skipper, and finally heavy weather skipper. Though the classification and advancement standards were stiffer this year, the Robin Hood sailors met the challenge with their usual enthusiasm. Two men passed their heavy weather skipper: Don Brody and Bobby Handwerger. Passing the skipper test this year were Mike Fierstein, Bram Jelin, Artie Lewis. Many other sailors were scattered through the ranks of novice, crewman, and helmsman.

About midway through the season the Robin Hood sailing team went into action. A racing course with colorful orange buoys was set up on the lake. Many an afternoon saw stiff competition as the sailors raced around the four-legged course. Coming out undefeated this year was the team of Don Brody and Jon Genser. Placing second was Bram Jelin and Mike Fierstein. Other teams participating were Artie Lewis and Jeff Weiner, and Dick Fierstein and Bobby Handwerger. Although the team was ready and as able as they could get their preparation was in vain, for the 35th anniversary Green and White broke to cancel the scheduled inter-camp Regatta. Nevertheless, the 1962 Camp Robin Hood Sailing Team boasts an undefeated, untied, and untried season.

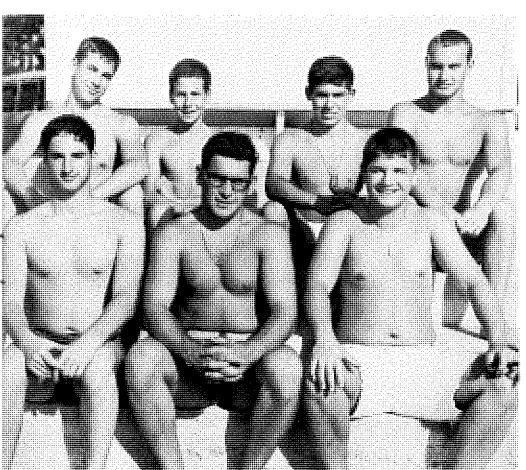
After five weeks in preparation the Robin Hood Sailfish was ready early in August. August 6th was, in fact, the day that the Sailfish met the waters of Lake Ossipee. Under the careful supervision of Mike Ross and Roger Rosenberg it met with a sensational but short lived career. It seemed that last year's staff president of the Dippy Dunkey Club, Bob Altshuler, proved to be more than she could handle. She might not have been long in the water, still no one can say she wasn't

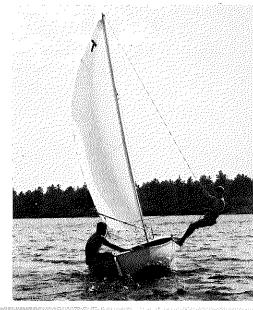
This year the golden archives of the Robin Hood Dippy Dunkey Club were opened to admit those new sailors who successfully passed the stiff entrance requirements. Those who merit recognition this year are President Bram Jelin, Vice President and Secretary Mike Fierstein, and Treasurer Randy Friedman--and this year the staff presidency goes to George Wohlreich.

The new nylon sail was greatly appreciated by all who participated in the sailing program this summer, and Bram Jelin and Mike Fierstein attest that it is more pleasant to tip with the nylon sail.

Late in the season Don Brody, inspired by a newspaper picture, came up with the idea of converting the old Peter Pan flying rigs into hiking harnesses. It was an excellent idea and it was soon put into practice. They were attached to the top of the masts and they proved to be many hours of "free swinging" and wet entertainment.

Remember when Bram Jelin ventilated a "tech"? Remember the sunbathing classes on the sailing pier? Remember the International Sailing Commission and the Honorary Commodore Art Dunlap, Jr.? Remember when Bob Ades and Jeff Stodel passed their novice, and when John Strauss wasn't at sailing--I don't? Remember when the sailing pier fell down ... and Bill Fisher's noisy compressor? Remember when Don Brody and Artie Lewis intersected courses with a Huckins' sailboat? member when the sails weren't ripped ... and when the sailfish was finished? Remember, Remember?









42 KIDING

Fred Perlmutter

As the van pulls out of Camp with the last group of horses, and silence fills the air, my mind is active with thought and memories of the season just finished, the excitement and energies of the fiftyof horses, and silence fills the air, my mind is acthree Merrymen-Gentlemen who enthusiastically made 1962 tops. Thanks to the quick maneuvering of our shetland pony "King," the tumblers' club got off to a fast start with its enlistments increasing rapidly each day. Of course the requirements for membership are unique, "membership in this exclusive organization shall be contingent upon a rider demonstrating his unquestioned ability to dismount quite involuntarily from the back of a four legged equine creature, most commonly referred to as a horse, with an amazing degree of rapidity and with the least possible grace."

Officers

President - Jeff Abramson Vice President - Steve Bauman Secretary - Steve Friedman Treasurer - John Yeskel Sergeant at Arms - Billy Jelin

David Berger Michael Berger Barry Bettinger Richard Boriskin Richard Carr Tommy Carr Ronnie Drazin Ira Fein Dean Friedman

MembersJimmy Gordon Seth Grossman Alan Handwerger Robert Handwerger Jackie Jacks Jeffrey Kahn Trippy Kahn John Kimmel

Jimmy Kornreich Glenn Kuskin Sam Lehrman Richard Perlman David Reiner Jimmy Salk David Shaffer Kenny Sherman Garry Weaver

On August 2d and 3d Camp Robin Hood participated for the first time in the Kiwanis Horse Show at Gorham, Maine. This is a top rated show with keen competition. Three boys took part this year, and they gave truly banner performances.

MAIDEN EQUITATION, 6th place - Trippy Kahn; EQUITATION - HUNT SEAT, OVER FENCES - under 14, 3rd place - John Yeskel; EQUITATION - HUNT SEAT, OVER FENCES - 14-18, 3rd place - Robert Handwerger; OPEN JUMPING - KNOCK DOWN AND OUT, 4th place - Flashing Fawn, ridden by Robert M. Handwerger; AHSA - MEDAL - HUNT SEAT, 4th place - Robert M. Handwerger; EQUITATION CHAMPIONSHIP, 3rd place - Robert M. Handwerger.

On Sunday, August 12th, Robin Hood, along with nine other camps, participated in the sixth annual White Mountain Horse Show. Our riders made a sterling showing, with at least one ribbon won in each class in which we were entered. The excitement ran at a high pitch, and as the points and ribbons pyramided, it was evident that Robin Hood was unequaled in performance, indicating hard work of preparation by all. The results were:

Summer Camp Hacks 3rd Cinnamon - Ron Carran 4th Kid Brother-Bob Handwerger

Horsemanship Boys 11-13 1st Trippy Kahn 3rd John Yeskel

Children's Jumpers 5th Yin Yang - Trippy Kahn

Hunting Seat Equitation-Fences lst Bob Handwerger

Camps on Parade 2nd Robin Hood Team Bob Handwerger John Yeskel Trippy Kahn Alan Handwerger David Levin

Novice Class - Boys under 18 lst Steve Bauman 2nd Craig Kimmel 4th Kenny Greenberg 6th Dennis Klein

Saddle Horse Pairs 2nd Kid Brother - Alan Handwerger Warrior - David Levin

Horsemanship - Boys under 11 3rd Ronnie Drazin 5th Jeff Kahn

Horsemanship - Boys 14-17 2nd Bob Handwerger

1st Trippy Kahn

2nd John Yeskel

Novice Equitation

lst Philip Alfus

2nd Garry Weaver

3rd John Kimmel

4th David Shaffer

5th Douglas Puder

3rd Dean Friedman

4th Steve Friedman

Summer Camp Equitation Champion Bob Handwerger - for second year

Junior Campus Advanced Equitation

Monday, August 20th, was the day chosen for the Annual Sherwood Forest Stables Horse Show. With all riders participating, the show proved to be a great success. The show was made up of nine equitation classes and one open jumping class:

Intermediate Equitation

lst Kenny Lerer 2nd Kenny Sherman 3rd Ronnie Drazin 4th David Horvitz 5th David Berger

Novice Equitation 1st Dennis Klein

2nd Ira Fein 3rd Kenny Greenberg 4th Steve Bauman 5th Craig Kimmel

6th Kenny Olinger

Intermediate Equitation

lst Mark Barad 2nd David Reiner 3rd Danny Miller 4th John Sloate 5th Billy Jelin 6th Chuck Pilzer

Novice Equitation 1st Richard Boriskin

2nd Glenn Kuskin 3rd Jackie Jacks 4th Larry Skorman 5th Jeff Abramson

Intermediate Equitation 1st Michael Berger

2nd Seth Grossman 3rd Andy Minstein 4th Richard Perlman
5th Lee Jaffe

6th Harold Tenenbaum

Novice Equitation

1st Jimmy Kornreich 2nd Jimmy Gordon 3rd Jimmy Salk 4th Mike Germain 5th Andy Ammerman

Senior Campus Advanced Equitation 1st Alan Handwerger 2nd Ron Carran

3rd David Levin 4th Barry Bettinger 5th Arnold Bettinger 6th Sam Lehrman

Children's Open Jumping

1st Yin Yang - Trippy Kahn 2nd Flashing Fawn - John Yeskel

3rd Rawhide - Barry Bettinger 4th Mr. Chips - Sam Lehrman

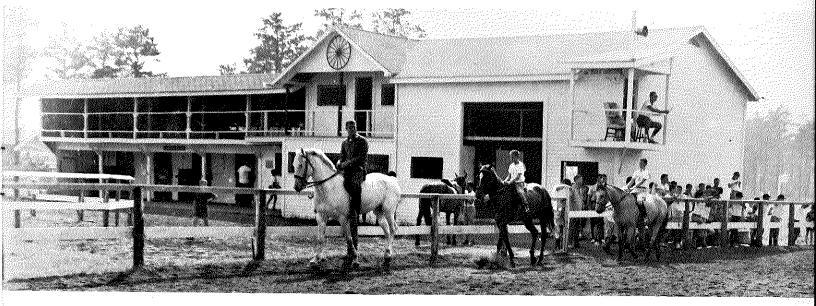
The trophy for the rider who made the greatest progress, and showed the most improvement in perfecting the art of riding, went to two boys. One at the beginning of the summer did a fair job of posting to the trot, yet at the summer's end had perfected the art of cantering and even jumping "Flashing Fawn;" and the other, a boy never on a horse before, at the White Mountain Horse Show gave a truly heart-warming performance in his class to get a trophy and blue ribbon. There is no doubt that this year's most improved riders were Jeff Kahn and Steve Bauman.

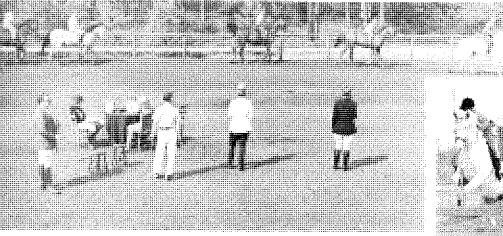
The most coveted award is the trophy for effort and skill in horsemanship. The recipient of the trophy is a boy who has shown a powerful love for horsemanship and horses. His assistance this season has been invaluable. He has shown the spirit, desire, and sincere effort to better himself and improve his riding skill. It is indeed a pleasure to present this trophy to Alan Handwerger, Honorable mention goes to John Yeskel and Trippy Kahn.

Last summer I had the pleasure of presenting my first pair of spurs to a boy who had attained the highest level of horsemanship and showmanship. The receipt of spurs is the highest honor any rider, anywhere, can be accorded, regardless of age. This honor carries with it responsibilities far greater than those normally accorded a rider, for in this case the rider is a Horsemaster. This responsibility has been met this past summer. At this time I wish to give my official note of personal thanks for all that Bob Handwerger has done for me and the riding program this past summer, and would like to say he is truly worthy of the honor previously bestowed upon him.

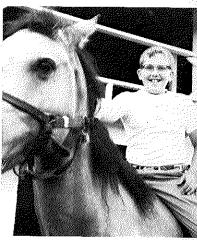
My gratitude to my aides, Peter Lesnik, Billy Helbock, and Peter Robbins for their help in making the riding program a resounding success. My special thanks to Jim Chase and Mike Ross for all they did in preparing the new stables for us, and throughout the season. My appreciation to Eddie Siegel for his efforts at Fryeburg, also to Lou Goldring, Barry Bettinger, Sandy Curran and Roy Bohsen, each of whom contributed in his own way to our success. We all thank Bobbie Friedman for the use of her Appaloosa "Yin Yang." My personal and sincere appreciation to Andy and Drew for the expanded facilities, new equipment, and ever guiding spirit.

I wish to thank each and every rider for his enthusiasm and cooperation. 1962 was great, but 1963 will be even greater. Farewell and until 1963----"TALLY HO!"













44 RIFLERY



Bill Bailey

Ready on the right! Ready on the left! All ready on the firing line! With these few commands the 1962 season at Robin Hood opened with many young sharpshooters eyeing the prospects for the best season yet. Now, as the cool September winds begin to come down the mountain sides, one must ask himself where the summer has gone.

As the old veterans of past years returned to the firing range it was like an old adventure relived. "Does Iwo Jima still have a hair trigger?" "Is Guadacanal still the most consistent?" "Does Okinawa have slow reacting sights?" "Are we using new ammunition?" "Is the tattered red flag still around?" And of course, "I know, don't tell me, it's dry-wet-dry with the Winchester bolts out!" These were only a few of the many questions and answers given by an eager group of campers who were anxious to get on the range and start hammering out the black in those targets.

There was one group, though, that entered the range rather timidly. These were the Squires, who for the most part had never been face to face with a 22. As could be expected, their questions were much different. "Does it have much kick?" "What's a round?" And of course, "O.K., you call it a rifle, its still a gun to me!" One camper was splattering targets at every opportunity. For this reason Kenny Sherman was named outstanding Squire rifleman upon reaching Bar II. The whole group showed enthusiasm and interest, and have 27 medals to their credit.

The Archers surpassed all other groups by earning 44 medals. This was the group that compiled an endless amount of targets to be scored on the instructor's desk. They were eager and hard working. Two Archers deserve special recognition for their progress this season: Jackie Jacks and Bruce Levine.

The Yeomen gave a good account of themselves, compiling 40 medals, most of which came in the sitting and kneeling positions. The group was a very competitive one and it is impossible to give recognition to any single individual. Jon Perel, Steve Schechter, and Andy Minstein headed their group with consistent sharpshooting.

The Lancers met a new challenge as they moved into kneeling and standing positions, which were at first a bit awkward. As the summer progressed, so did their skills, and most found they had mastered another position and a total of 33 targets. There were a few campers who seemed to get better with every target, and Jim Aibel, Ron Abramson, Geoff Holczer, and Mark Weissman showed outstanding progress.

In the Friar division the pace was somewhat slower, as most of the riflemen concentrated upon their Bar medals and on Rifle Team practice for season matches. Outstanding for the group in both phases were Jim Abrams, John Hershey, Gary Perel, and Stu Skorman.

The Forester-Saxon division had good marksmen who contributed to the Rifle Team with high scores. These were Mike Feldman, Stu Gross, and Ron Carran.

The Rifle Teams began almost as soon as Camp itself. The team members were constantly hammering away at the big "ten bull" with my loud voice behind them eternally shouting, "Take your time - make 'em good! I don't want any eight rings." The team practiced at every opportunity because each and every one of them knew it would pay off. It was a rough first match because it was our first season match and our opponents were GIRLS! The senior team competed against Huckins, Indian Acres, Wonalancet, Birchmont, and Pine Knoll, and won 4, lost 1. The junior team against Indian Acres, Wonalancet and Marist won 2 and lost 1.

Senior Team Jim Abrams	<u>H</u> 96	$\frac{IA}{97}$	<u>W</u> 90	В	PK 97	Junior Team Ron Abramson	<u>IA</u>	W	<u>M</u> 91
Jim Aibel	97	99	95	99	99	Jim Aibel			96
Ron Carran	94	95	93			Neil Blumberg	85		84
Mike Feldman		93	92			Steve Friedman	8.3	84	
Stu Gross	96	92				Geoff Holczer			95
John Hershey	94	93.			100	John Lichtman	90	93	
Geoff Holczer				97		Jon Perel	94	92	88
Gary Perel	95				92	Steve Schechter	90	91	94
Jon Perel			98	97	91	Roy Soberman	92	87	
Steve Schechter				96		•			
Stu Skorman			92	98	83				
Roy Soberman				98					

The Riflery award and trophy this year goes to Jim Aibel. Jim was a good rifleman in every respect. He was courteous, modest, and a gentleman on or off the range. When he went to the line one thought went through my mind, "not below a 95," and he never did. At our Birchmont match he played three sports in one afternoon, then came to the range and fired a "99." This is why I have no hesitations in awarding this trophy to Jim.

As another season closes, the rifles are cleaned and stored, and the flag has been lowered, it's time to say "Cease Fire, Gentlemen." I hope to see you again in '63.

STANDARDS and QUALIFICATIONS

PRONE - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS	SI
1. Pro-Marksman 20 to 50 pts.	6. B
2. Marksman 25 to 50 pts.	7. B
3. Marksman 1st Class. 30 to 50 pts.	8. B
4. Sharpshooter 35 to 50 pts.	K.
5 Bar One 40 to 50 pts	0 B.

	SIT	TING -	50 f	t. 1	0 T	AR	GΕ	TS		
6.	Bar	Two				30	to	50	pts	
7.	Bar	Three		. 		35	to	50	pts	
8.	Bar	Four.				40	to	50	pts	
	KNE	ELINC	3-50	ft.	10 T	ΆR	GΕ	TS	_	
9.	Bar	Five				30	to	50	nts	_

10. Bar Six..... 35 to 50 pts.

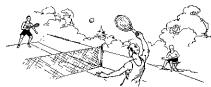
STANDING - 50 ft. 10 TARGETS
12. Bar Eight30 to 50 pts.
13. Bar Nine
14. Expert
15. Expert Rifleman: Completion of above
16. Distinguished Rifleman

The camper's record of achievement is indicated by the numbers of the above ratings							
Jim Abramsl-4	Neil Blumberg 6	Geoff Holczer8-12	Andy Minsteinl-4	Robert Shasha1-2			
Ronald Abramson3-9	Andy Brock2-3	David Horvitzl-2	Tony Minstein 1	Kenneth Sherman1-5			
Jim Aibel 11	David Doniger 1	Jackie Jacks1-5	Jay Myers3-4	Roy Soberman6-8			
Phil Alfus 8	Randy Dorn3-4	Billy Jelin 1	Andy Paul 2	Harry Stern 10			
Andy Ammerman4-5	Dennis Drazin 1	Trippy Kahn1-2	Jon Perel7-10	Jerry Stern8-10			
David Arnow2-4	Mitch Dubick 1	Lonny Kahn1-3	Richard Perlman 4	Joe Storthz 1			
				Miles Susskind 3			
Craig Baum 6	Larry Eisner 2-3	Craig Kimmel 6	Andy Polsky 3	Perry Susskind1-3			
Steve Bauman 1	Dean Friedman4-6	Dennis Klein 1	David Reiner3-4	Robert Thalhimer1-2			
Bob Belloch2-4	Steve Friedman5-6	Bill Kornreich 3	Jim Salk l	Mark Weissman3-6			
				Ronald Weissmanl-2			
Peter Bersin6-8	Stuart Gross 11	Barney Lehrman1-2	Paul Scharf 7	Seth Weissman2-3			
				Tim West 7			
				Brian Winer4-6			
				John Yeskel 1-2			





46 TENNIS



Steve Lurie

Once again tennis was one of the most popular sports in Camp. The level of interest remained high all year, and there were seldom any vacant courts. Activity was bustling during scheduled group periods, optionals, and free time as well. Often during lunch or dinner I could hear the campers yelling, "I've got court one." "We've got court two." etc. The race was on to get courts at rest hour or after dinner. Miraculously, everyone always played when they wanted to play, with and against whom they wanted, and bloodshed was avoided. For this I am very thankful.

There was more intercamp tennis this year than ever before, thanks to the efforts of schedule-maker Jim Kelley. Many teams felt the sting of the "Mighty Merrymen." The senior team composed of Andy Bersin, John Hershey, Dick Kuskin, Richie Weitzen, Mike Feldman, Tom Geller, Bobby Weiner, Charlie Thalhimer, Stu Gross, and Jeff Sheldon won three out of four matches. The junior team composed of Charlie Thalhimer, Jeff Sheldon, Jimmy Aibel, Peter "Beaver" Bersin, Roy "Pincus" Soberman, Andy Eder, Peter Blass, Randy Dorn, Dave Herfort, Steve Schechter, Bob Geiger, Greg Squires, Geoff Holczer, John Lichtman, Mike Seligman, and 10 year old Bobby Thalhimer, won all four matches that they played.

By far the most exciting match of the summer was played by our seniors at Camp Birchmont. Geller and Thalhimer lost a close match playing second doubles in the first match completed. In the next one Kuskin was nosed out at third singles. First singles man, reliable Andy Bersin, was the next one to finish and he was the winner of the most one-sided match of the day, leaving Robin Hood's deficit at 2-1, with two matches still in progress. John Hershey, Robin Hood's undefeated #2 man, seemingly had his match won as he led 7-5, but he had to fight harder to gain his eventual 10-8 victory. These matches consisted of one 8 game set each. This win knotted the score at 2 all. Weitzen and Feldman were battling it out of the first doubles victory that would win the entire match for us. They led 5-2, when everything turned against them and they trailed 5-7, 15-40, two match points against them! They won these two and two more in the same game and eventually emerged the all important victor 10-8, thus winning the match for Robin Hood by the count of 3-2.

The highlight of competition was the entry of five Robin Hood "Stars" in the State of Maine Junior Championships at the Portland Country Club. The Robin Hood aces were Andy Bersin, John Hershey, Charlie Thalhimer, Dick Kuskin, and Jeff Sheldon. Our success was outstanding. Sheldon fought his way past five tough opponents as he gained the championship of the 12-and-under division, beating Mike Hills in the finals 6-4, 7-5. Hills was seeded first in this tournament and was ranked second in New England last year in the 11-and-under division. This was quite an achievement for the young "Jack Kramer" of Robin Hood, and the whole Camp was thrilled by his accomplishment. Our other entrants fared well also, losing only to seeded players who had New England rankings last year. Bersin, playing in the tough 16-and-under division, lost to Karl Rosenberger in the first round by the very respectable score of 6-4, 6-2. This was much better than I expected him to do, as Karl was seeded #4 and ranked 7th in New England 15-and-under. Andy fought valiantly down to the last point. We were all very proud of him. Hershey advanced to the quarter-finals of the 14-andunder by winning two matches convincingly before he went down to defeat at the hands of John Mayotte, second seeded and ranked #9 in 13-and-under last year in New England. John's courage was a high spot to me. Thalhimer, also playing 14-and-under, won an exciting first round match before being eliminated by Chris Burr. Burr was seeded first and ranked 7th in 13-and-under last year in New England and 1st in 11-and-under. Charlie played the best tennis of his young life in winning his first round match. Kuskin joined Hershey in the 14-and-under doubles, winning an exciting three set first round match before being defeated by Burr and Mayotte, the first seeded team. Again, their performance was creditable. All of the boys and their coach as well enjoyed the competition and the tournament atmosphere. We are looking forward to a return trip next summer.

The social highlight of the summer was a mixed doubles round robin tournament held at Camp Huckins. Andy Bersin, Tom Geller, and Mike Feldman were the Robin Hood winners with 2-1 records, while John Hershey, Richie Weitzen, and Dick Kuskin emerged 1-2. A very good time was had by all, including the Huckins' tennis counselor who was pressed into service because she brought only five girls with her.

In tennis, individual play in important and Robin Hood had many stars throughout the summer. The youngest group to receive regular instruction and play was the Squires. Bobby Thalhimer was the most advanced player in the group, playing 2 matches on the junior team. I believe that he is the first Squire ever to do so. He was pursued by Kenny Lerer, Kenny Sherman, Andy Brock, Dave Horvitz, Peter Arnow, and Robbie Benjamin. All of these boys were entered in the Archer-Squire tournament and all showed successfully, each player winning at least one match. Thalhimer defeated Lerer in the finals of the tournament by the shocking score of 6-0, 6-0. The only games that Thalhimer lost were in a thrilling quarter-final match against Archer Craig Kimmel. Thalhimer squeaked by 10-8. Ken Sherman advanced to the quarter finals before being eliminated by Archer Jim Geiger.

The Archer group had many fine young tennis players, led by Andy Paul, Jimmy Geiger, Dean Friedman, Robbie Bildner, and Craig Kimmel. These boys were pushed by Dennis Drazin, Seth Grossman, and Richard Perlman, the most improved player in the group. These boys spent most of their free time at the courts and really loved tennis. Competitive highlights were many. Color War victories for Paul over Bildner 8-3, Kimmel over Friedman 8-5, Drazin trailing 0-4 rallying to defeat Grossman 9-7, Kimmel extending Thalhimer to 10-8 in the tournament, Perlman extending Lerer to 7-5, and Geiger and Friedman reaching the semi-finals. It was a great year for the Archers.

Many of the Yeomen were fine players. The leading players in the group were Jeff Sheldon, Steve Schechter, Dave Herfort, Bob Geiger, Loren Lieberman, Randy Dorn, John Lichtman, Mike Seligman, and Paul Scharf. The tournament produced some big surprises with both Sheldon and Schechter losing in the semi-finals to Geiger and Herfort respectively. Dave went on to beat Bobby

in the finals 6-4, 6-3 to become the champion of the group.

The Lancers were the best tennis group in Camp, having many fine players. The best of these were group champion Charlie Thalhimer, runner-up Jimmy Aibel, Peter Bersin, Roy Soberman, most improved in Camp Andy Eder, Peter Blass, Geoff Holczer, and Greg Squires. All of these boys competed against other camps, and they could be found daily competing against each other. There were some great Lancer matches played: tournament victories for Eder over Holczer 9-11, 7-5, 6-2; Soberman over Bersin 8-6, 2-6, 6-4; Color War victories for Soberman over Holczer 7-5, 4-6, 7-5; and a doubles win for Squires and Tim West over Eder and the rapidly improving Mark Weissman 6-4, 2-6, 6-2. "Mighty Mouse" Holczer showed that he is a dogged fighter, as he almost upset the apple cart several times with astonishing upsets.

The leading player in the Friar group was John Hershey. He scored a spectacular 6-1, 6-1 victory over Dick Kuskin in the finals of the Friar tourney. Other outstanding players in the group were Bobby Weiner, Steve Paul, Charlie Lieb, David Roth, Most Improved Artie Lewis, Bobby Gittlin, and Mike Fierstein. Kenny Polsky is another boy who progressed tremendously during the summer, beating Weiner on the last day of Camp in a great upset.

The Forester group was led by Andy Bersin. He was far ahead of his group in every aspect of play. Second spot was shared by Richie Weitzen and Mike Feldman. Richie managed to push Andy in the finals of the group tournament. Stu Gross improved rapidly enough to share the fourth spot with Tom Geller, the possessor of beautiful strokes. Special commendation must go to Jeff Stodel, who had never played tennis before this summer and had learned an amazing amount before the close of the season. Few people enjoy the game more than Bob Markell, who played quite frequently and showed a lot of progress. Bob Handwerger was another who played good tennis.

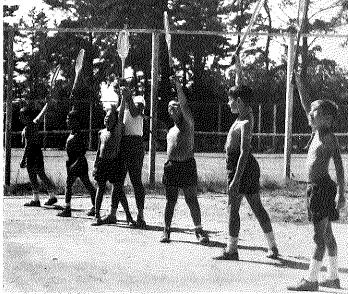
In the Saxon group John Herfort, Dick Fierstein, and Harry Stern were the boys who played the most and the best all summer. Ron Carran played when he had the chance and was interested in learning more about tennis. The same must be said for Bram Jelin.

Each year the tennis award is presented to the boy who has the best combination of the following: attitude, ability, effort, record, and attendance at the tennis courts. This year's winner is John Hershey. John best typified the above attributes. A close second was Andy Bersin.

My thanks to my aide Ted Moos, as well as Bob Kandel, Chic LaRue, Dave Nissenberg, Bob Hillson, Terry Williams, Bob Hartman, Jack Richardson, and Art Dunlap for the help that they gave me over the summer. And my special thanks to Drew who brightened the day for many of the campers with his frequent visits to the tennis courts. And more special thanks to the tennis players of Robin Hood who were responsible for a great summer.







A report on all the trips taken during the season would take up many, many pages. Most are mentioned and in varying degress covered in the group articles. There have been many, such as the T.P.J.'s Wildlife Exhibit, Diana's Baths' underpants swim. In fact there were many underpants swims, Lost River for the Squires, the Winnipesaukee boat trip, the Juggler, Squire, and Archer Outpost adventures, the Mt. Shaw overnighter, the Sebago Lake canoe trips, and the Archer Mt. Kearsarge trip. Each group had its big trip in which boys from Robin Hood visited foreign countries, fished in the Atlantic, climbed new mountains, swam in sandy ocean beaches and cold mountain streams, heard about a notorious Dr. Benton, chugged up mountains in the cog railroad, and enjoyed summer stock theater. To sum up, we've done just about everything under the New Hampshire skies, and even some part of Maine and Canada. However, the following report will outline some of the mountain climbing portion of our trip program. The other trips will be found with their respective groups.

"God willing, weather permitting and transportation available," signaled the beginning of a most exciting tripping year. From the nearby visible Green Mt. to the wilderness of Baxter State Park, from the broad white sands of Ossipee to the icy waters of the Atlantic to the chilly mountain streams, Robin Hooders could be found. The things we've seen and done could not be duplicated. It's not an easy task to climb a mountain and it takes a special kind of boy. Thoreau, in his book "The Maine Woods" says, "The tops of mountains are among the unfinished parts of the globe, whither it is a slight insult to the gods to climb and pry into their secrets.....Only daring and insolent men, perchance, go there. Simple races, as savages, do not climb mountains. Their tops are sacred and mysterious tracts, never visited by them." We had many daring young men who signed the registry at the tops of many mountains - their one reward - "they had been there."

On the second day of Camp an adventuresome four-some of senior campers, Jeff Stodel, Ted Haimes, Lenny Jolles, and Doug (mountain goat - want that sign) Shaffer left for the Waterville Valley with myself and Dave Schaefer. We took the Kancamagus Highway, where you can find some of the most scenic spots in the White Mountains. Our objective was to climb as many 4,000 "footers" as possible in the three days we were there. Doug and Teddy accompanied me up the Greeley Pond Trail to the steep slopes of 4,200 foot East Peak, while Dave, Lenny, and Jeff climbed Osceola Trail up Mt. Osceola. We all met on top and continued down the other's trail. Next day we enjoyed climbing over the North and South slides of Tri Pyramid Mt. On the return to Camp Dave Schaefer noticed a baby woodchuck laying on the road. With his usual finesse he put the critter in the coffee pot (empty), but a few days later put him back in the woods 40 miles to the east.

Our next adventure took the sturdy Squires up Bald Knob, one of the Ossipee Range peaks. With such trail blazers as Bob Benjamin, Steve Bauman, Dave Horvitz, Pete Arnow, and Andy Brock, we arrived on the rocky peak. Tommy Carr did an especially good job on the climb. Several of the gentlemen found a patch of extraordinary blueberries. The view from the top includes many of the more impressive peaks in the White Mountains, Lakes Squam and Winnipesaukee. After feasting on our special trail lunch, the boys enjoyed a little history of the Indians of the area.

That sentinel, ever looking over our Camp, Green Mt., invited a band of Jugglers to enjoy its mysteries. After inspection we boarded canoes manned by senior campers and several counselors, and headed for the dam at Effingham. There we met Art Dunlap in the V.W. bus, who transported us to the base of the trail. Special mention goes to Steve Elkind, Eric Goldfine, and Garry Weaver. Many of these Jugglers will be making great climbs on great mountains in the future. We climbed the fire tower, where one can see the majestic panorama of the White Mountains, Ossipee Lake, Broad Bay, and if you look very closely you can see Andy waving from the porch of his office. David Shaffer decided to call Andy and tell him that everything was A-OK. On the return we detoured to Margie's for an ice-cream cone, and upon arrival at Sherwood Forest strains of "we want another mountain, higher, higher," could be heard. Those voices heard a little above the others were the Southern Gentleman, Harry Thalhimer, Andy Markell, and David Shaffer.

July 6th all the Lancers set out for Crawford Notch for an ascent on spectacular Mt. Webster. We ate lunch at "historic" Sawyer Rock, and the first group with Dave Nissenberg began the steep climb up the Webster Cliff Trail. The second group with myself and Bob Hartman drove up to the head of the Notch and climbed the less steep Webster-Jackson Trail. With Harold Tenenbaum setting the pace, followed by Tim West, Arnold Bettinger, and Sam (love those mountains) Lehrman, we reached the 3,910' Mt. Webster. The sheer cliffs and rock slides on Willey and Willard on the opposite side of the Notch offered wonderful views. Nathaniel Hawthore told an interesting story of the Willey House slide. In his absence we put a few details together and gave the Robin Hood account. After the climb we trucked into Conway for a delicious meal at the Conway Cafe. After chow Doug Shaffer and Arnold Bettinger invested in new trousers for reasons we won't divulge. The frosting on the cake was a special show at the Eastern Slope Playhouse of "Strawberry Blond."

The first big challenge of the year saw a select group of senior campers and Yeomen climb the Crawford path over the Southern Presidentials to Mt. Washington (6,288') - the highest mountain north of the Carolinas and east of the Rockies. Everywhere there are warning signs - "Do Not Climb Unless in Top Physical Condition" and "Turn Back in Bad Weather." Since the forestry service has kept records 46 people have died on this mountain, mostly due to carelessness. In the afternoon we climbed to Mizpah Spring Shelter, located in the cul between Mt. Jackson and Mt. Clinton. About 10 minutes from the shelter we were hit with the rains, but with ponchos we managed to get in less wet. At the shelter, which has 2 levels, we found dry wood, and in a few minutes a hot supper of noodles, beef, and soup was served. Ron Carran, Doug Shaffer and Lenny Jolles offered considerable help. Next morning we started over the exposed ridges for the Lake of the Clouds. Several boys became pace setters: included are Bobby Geiger, Jeff Sheldon, Dave Arnow and Chuck Schaffran. The weather at first was windy (gusts of 40 MPH) and cloudy, but later it cleared. Close

to the hut the big boys pushed ahead with Ira Fein setting the pace. That night we had a delicious dinner prepared by the hutmen of lamb, cabbage, raisin salad, egg plant, homemade rolls, etc. Future hutboy Doug Shaffer helped wipe dishes, and in the evening we all sat around and sang songs. Next morning we set out for the summit, where we had lunch. The peak was enveloped in clouds and one was lucky to see his hand in front of him. We climbed down the Tuckerman Ravine Trail, stopping off for a July snowball fight at the snow arch. On our final descent Doug made a tumble of exceptional grace, which warranted a short break.

With the promise "There's girls on top of the mountains," the socially-minded Friars embarked up the Champney Falls via the Pitcher Falls to old baldy - Mt. Chocorua. We lunched at Champney Falls and in record time reached the summit. We didn't find the girls' camp!! Marc Schwartzman defied the laws of climbing and set a new style of footwear. Joey Moos and Doug Shaffer carried a log half way down, only to chuck it. John Hershey, Richard Kuskin, Kenny Polsky, David Roth, Jerry Stern, and Bob Weiner got their adductor muscles functioning for the first time. After White Lake for a cook-out and swim, we went to the Dairy Maid.

Another first at Robin Hood was the climb up Mt. Carrigan (4,647). A daring group of Yeomen spent the first night at Sawyer Pond Shelter. Lenny Jolles rowed safely in a Forestry Service rowboat, while Miles Susskind and Doug Shaffer swam across the pond. The more outstanding wood gatherers who deserve special credit are Andy Minstein, Randy Dorn, and Trippy Kahn. Around the campfire Bobby Gerber and Lee Jaffe led in strains of "The Ants Go Marching", "Do-Re-Mi", and Kooka-Berra." During a marshmallow roast the tales of Indians of the wilderness and the legend of Chocorua were rendered. Next morning we set out on the five mile Signal Ridge Trail. At several places logging operations were in process and trail finding became quite a task. Miles Susskind managed to hit the mud holes and thus established a new reputation. The summit was disappointingly cloudy but the abandoned fire tower offered protection. On the way down several young men ran into some bees, which prompted an even hastier descent. Of all the trails we've climbed this year this perhaps was the longest, and my congratulations go to the boys who met the challenge.

It seems the Yeomen couldn't find enough mountains to climb, so again we attacked Mt. Washington, this time from the north. With Andy Polsky in the lead we arrived at the Madison Hut (AMC) fifteen minutes early. For supper we enjoyed a banquet of turkey plus all the fixings. That evening Lee Jaffe and Andy Ammerman, John Lichtman and Mike Seligman engaged in pitching horseshoes, while Mike Berger, Bobby Gerber, Doug Shaffer and Andy Polsky did some trail blazing. Next morning we all set off for Mt. Washington over the Gulf Side Trail. It was a beautiful day and the view of Mt. Washington was breathtaking. We climbed the Adams', Sam, Quincy, and John, Mt. Jefferson, and Mt. Clay, and at 1 o'clock reached the top. From the Summit House we called Andy. He was still waving from the office porch, but we couldn't see him. After having climbed seven miles we changed our descending plans, and took the cog railway. Mike Seligman and myself could not find a seat, so we sat on the back platform. We met an interesting gentleman on the train, an old engineer of the cog railroad who is one of the last surviving males of the Crawford clan, and whose family settled the Notch back in the 1700's. It was his great, great, grand-daddy who blazed the bridle path to the summit. On an earlier Mt. Washington trip we had climbed the Crawford Path. Seems wherever you go up here history is staring you in the face.

The climax of our mountaineering season was Mt. Katahdin, in Baxter State Park, Wortham, Maine. It took one day to get there, and for three days we camped in the great sheltered basin. Of all the trails and mountain beuaty there is none in the East that surpasses Katahdin. Those boys who made this effort achieved a spiritual victory they will never forget.

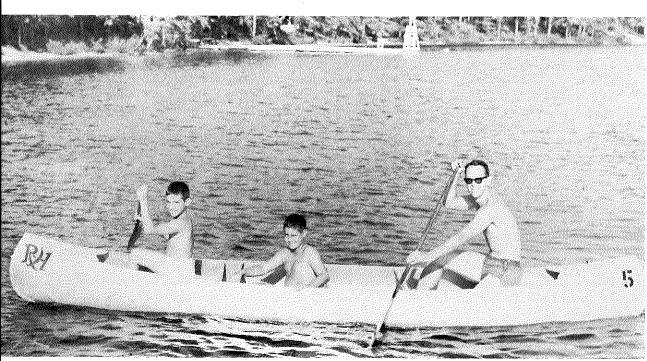
On Monday morning, after an early breakfast, we left Camp for Dexter, Maine. There the boys met my great uncle, who is 96 years old and has climbed Katahdin 16 times. About 5 o'clock we pulled into Roaring Brook Camp Ground, where we cooked out and stayed overnight in lean-tos. Tuesday morning we set out with full packs for Chimney Ponds. Doug Shaffer, with 3 heavy fish tins aboard his "home-made" pack, started out on the not too difficult 3.1 mile hike. Right behind him were Bobby Gerber, Lee Jaffe, Mike Berger, and holding up the rear were myself, Andy Ammerman, Randy Dorn, Mark Weissman, and Andy Minstein. We reached Chimney Ponds 4 hours later and immediately got some hot soup and sandwiches under our belt. For supper we had Swiss steak, peas, mashed potatoes, punch, and coconut creme pudding. Wednesday was a beautiful day, for which we were most thankful. We climbed the large boulders (the result of galcial movement) up the Cathedral Trail, stopping for lunch at the upper pinnacle. Then over the spur of the tableland to the rock strewn summit of Baxter Peak. There we signed the registry and placed another rock upon the cairn, signifying out conquest. At that peak we were 13 feet less than a mile high. At this point we started over one of the most haxardous trails in the East - the famous "Knife Edge" with drops of 200-300 feet on each side. What a view! Over South Peak, Chimney Peak and finally Pamola. We descended the Dudley Trail and arrived at the bunk house at Chimney Pond about 5 o'clock. We had just finished 7 hours of the most challenging climbing of our lives. The next day was scheduled to be a lazy day with a visit to Pamola Caves and Blueberry Knoll, with a swim in one of the glacial ponds, but the weather man interrupted our plans so Thursday in the rain we climbed down to Roaring Brook Bunk House, changed into dry clothes, got in a 2 hour afternoon nap, and that evening went into Millinocket for supper and a movie. Friday we drove back to Camp and after pizza in North Conway returned to Sherwood Forest filled with stories of conquest.

Before Green and White, the entire Yeoman group and staff climbed the popular Chocorua. Half the group went up the Hammond Trail while the other half climbed the Champney Falls. We had excellent views of the White Mountains and Lake Ossipee on the southern horizon. On the way down we stopped at the Champney Falls for a water break and a "splash party" with a girls' camp. Outstanding in the splash party activity were Mike Berger and Dave Hinchberger and Paul Siemering. Surprisingly, everyone got down the mountain, at which time we proceeded to Rocky Gorge for a swim. Unusually daring in the diving department were Bobby Geiger, David Arnow, David Herfort, Billy Frank, and

Paul Siemering. For supper we dined at the Palatial Banquet Room of the Conway Cafe, where we played the "juke" box and did the twist. That evening we saw a band concert on the green in North Conway and played in the recreation park before going to the drive-in to see James Stewart in "The Far Country."

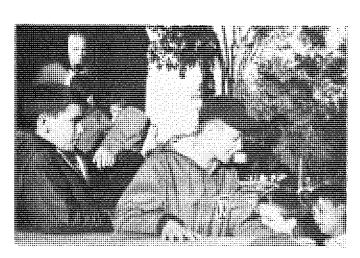
Once again we challenged Mt. Washington with a sturdy group of Lancers and Friars. We arrived at the base of the Ammonoosuc Ravine Trail late in the afternoon, and with the thought that we might miss chow at The Lake of the Clouds I let Bob Weiner, Jim Abrams and Stu Skorman set out at their own pace. The others, including Steve Lazar (second time on Mt. Washington), Doug Shaffer, (on just about every mountain this year), Johnny Strauss, and Ted Haimes, set out at a slower pace, but arrived one half hour early for chow. We had to look high and low but everyone managed to get a bed and three blankets. Supper, as usual, was great, and in the evening Johnny Strauss, Ted Haimes, and Doug Shaffer climbed Mt. Monroe to watch the sunset. We got a good day for our climb and luckily found some snow in the snow arch. We had a fierce snow-ball fight with Ted Haimes and myself scaling the Tuckerman headwall to escape the accurate volleys of Jim Abrams and Bob Weiner. Upon arrival at Pinkam we met Sandy and nurse Jinx in the new Commer bus.

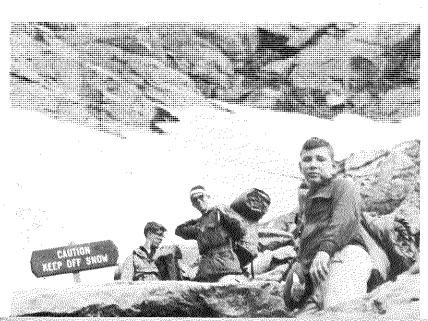
We couldn't have done these many things if we didn't have the many boys who enjoyed a physical challenge. My thanks go to the many staff members who enjoy climbing and have made it enjoyable for boys. Among those I would include are Dave Schaefer, Dick Stern, Mark Tinsley, Terry Williams, Tom Gray, and Bill Beringer.

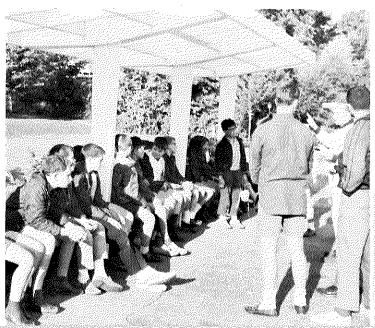












WATERFRONT Al Jaworski 51

Right after Camp opened a very enthusiastic group of campers, clad in their white swimming trunks and robes, descended upon the waterfront eager to pass their 16 laps. 95% of the campers passed on their initial try. Passing the above test classified a camper as a "deep water swimmer" and enabled him to use the surfboards, sailboats, canoes, rowboats, and waterskis. Campers were assigned to the waterfront every third day for a two hour period. This time was divided into instruction in swimming, boating, canoeing, sailing, and waterskiing. Campers were given swimming instruction with regards to their individual skills. In canoeing, George Wohlreich taught campers to handle canoes with confidence and skill. The one basic stroke was emphasized. Some boys perfected their strokes well enough to learn more complicated patterns and were thus able to pass the American Red Cross Basic Canoeing Course. These boys were Don Brody, Craig Baum, Lenny Jolles, Hank Greenspan, Dick Kuskin, and Jeff Stodel.

The Tinker-Pagers and Jugglers were instructed by group leader Mike Ross. All campers in this group showed great progress at the end of the camp season. All Jugglers passed their 16 laps and many passed Red Cross tests. Twenty campers who in previous years passed Red Cross tests found the Basic Survival and Advance Survival courses a challenge to their swimming skills and endurance. Jeff Weiner, Bram Jelin, and Jon Genser passed their senior life saving, while 23 campers passed their junior life saving. Keeping in progress with President Kennedy's physical fitness program, the American Red Cross initiated a "50 mile swim and stay fit" program. A person accumulates miles during the season, and is issued a certificate with every 10 miles of swimming accomplished. At the conclusion of fifty miles he is awarded a certificate and beautiful patch for his swim suit. Andy Brock, Ken Sherman, Tom Geller, Jon Genser, and Rich Weitzen were awarded 10 mile certificates. Saxon Bram Jelin was awarded a 30 mile certificate. A total of 48 campers participated in this program. A camper may continue this program throughout his school year and credit is given toward his 50 mile goal. Almost 100 aquatic certificates were issued to other campers for their accomplishments in other waterfront activities.

Forester Richard Weitzen and Squire Kenny Sherman were outstanding swimmers and recipients of the swimming trophy. Lancer Leonard Jolles received honorable mention. Archer Bobby Shasha, through his untiring efforts won the Camp trophy for the most improved swimmer in Camp.

The junior and varsity swimming teams had an outstanding and impressive season. The varsity team went undefeated in five dual meets. Our swimmers took a first place in every event and relay against all opposition. Outstanding varsity swimmers were Richard Weitzen, Jon Genser, Jeff Weiner, and Bram Jelin. The Junior Varsity won four and lost one dual meet. 28 junior campers made the Junior Varsity Team. There are many bright prospects among this young group. The swimming picture at Robin Hood certainly has a bright future.

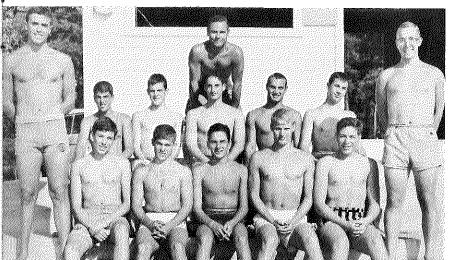
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Robin Hood	66	Wakuta	34	Robin Hood	46	Wakuta	4	
Robin Hood	16	Marist	28	Robin Hood	37	Marist	13	
Robin Hood	2 7	Birchmont	14	Robin Hood	33	Birchmont	-0	

Junior Varsity Team

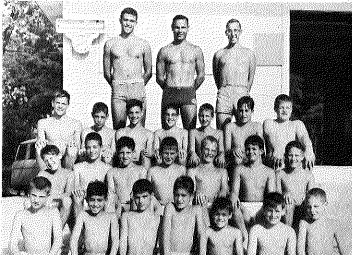
Jim Aibel Peter Arnow Steve Bauman Andy Brock Peter Blass Neil Blumberg	Pete Doniger Tony Dorn Dean Friedman David Herfort David Horvitz	Jackie Jacks Bill Jelin Leonard Jolles Craig Kimmel John Kimmel Dennis Klein	Ken Olinger Richard Pickard Paul Scharf Steve Schechter Doug Shaffer	Robert Shasha Jeff Sheldon Ken Sherman Joe Storthz Charles Thalhimer Harry Thalhimer				
Senior Varsity Team								

Mike Feldman Jon Genser Bram Jelin Jeff Stodel Robert Weiner Randy Friedman Richard Weitze	Ron Carran	Tom Geller	John Herfort	Art Lewis	Jeff Weiner
rticitatu wettze.	Mike Feldman Randy Friedman	Jon Genser	Bram Jelin	Jeff Stodel	Robert Weiner Richard Weitzen

Special thanks for their untiring efforts and patience to Jerry Zimmerman, assistant waterfront director, and to water safety aides Rich Weitzen and Bram Jelin for outstanding swimming instruction to the campers of Robin Hood.



Junior Varsity Record

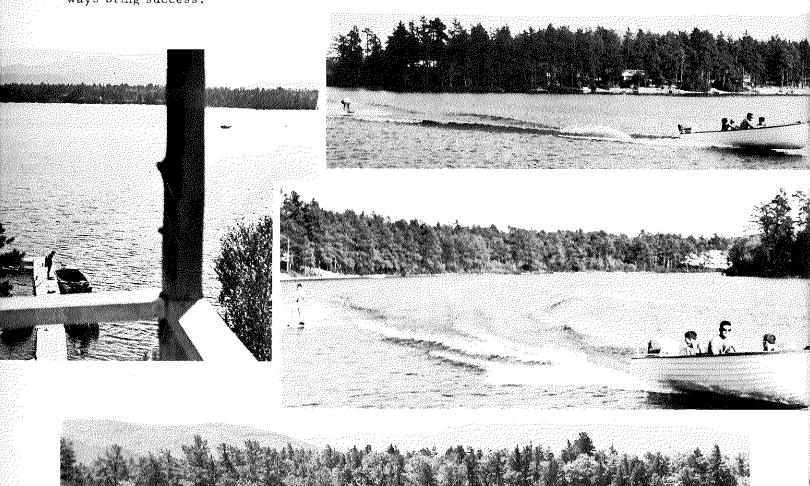


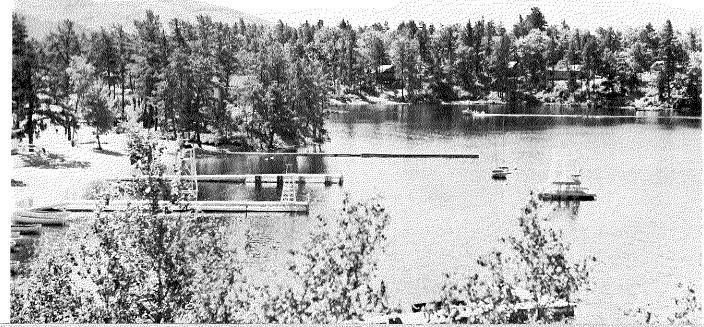
This, the season of '62, has passed and the gentle but brave men of five powerful groups participated in a sport which has through the past ten years grown to such heights that the fascination of skimming across the water on two boards has become commonplace. The season started with a terrific amount of enthusiasm, and through this we are proud to say we had a great number of proud campers who now can tell their family and friends, "Hey, guess what? I can ski."

Although we are sorry to say we didn't produce any national champs, we are glad to say we did turn up with a few Robin Hood greats. Such being none other than Master Artie Lewis, who became very proficient and we might add the first to accomplish a 360 degree turn and a 180 degree turn on the skis. With this feat accomplished, along with his participation and enthusiasm, he was well-deserving of the trophy. Our mighty Friars seemed to be filled to the brim with greats this summer. One was Master Todd Myers, whom we feel made the greatest progress during the season. He showed his greatness by getting up the first try, and ending the season with a side slide. Another to get credit in this mighty group is Master Gary Perel, who proved himself with his meaningful tries on the slalom. To Master Bobby Gittlin we can only say GREAT JOB. Taking their place in the ranks of the greats are none other than those fantastic Yeomen, who for the first time had a chance to participate. Compared to the past we must compliment them on producing some real winners. Master Chuck Schaffran made the ranks, trailing very close behind Master Bobby Geiger and Master Billy Frank. We also can't leave this group without mentioning Master Andy Polsky, Mike Seligman, Miles Susskind, and Randy Dorn. To Bob Belloch we would like to say just one thing, "We hope to see you next season for sure."

The Lancers left nothing behind their backs, particularly in waterskiing. Master Donald Brody sat in the ranks of the greats with Master Seth Weissman and Leonard Jolles pushing hard for the front row seats. To the Fighting Foresters we say "WOW." Master Richard Weitzen and Jeff Stodel were of the first to find a seat - Tom Geller taking a seat right next to them. To those Saxons I would like to say thanks. Your participation and helpfulness were well received, I assure you.

It is irrelevant who became the ranking men of each group as long as we all know that each and every one of you did your level best. There's always a next time and enough next times will always bring success.





1962 - ROBIN HOOD STAFF - 1962

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