We look forward to our 74th season with great anticipation. Stoney, Toots, and Yair, our administrative staff, are back together, as are most of our homegrown staff. We did lose a few group leaders, but all of our AGL’s from last year are back to move up and take on leadership roles.

In the off season, the Board decided to take Bunk 12.5 (the old infirmary) and convert it into a state of the art computer center. There will be about a dozen computers available for staff and campers to use to communicate home (the 21st century version of writing letters), check their own mail, keep up with their fantasy teams, games, and newsletters......among other things. We hope to really come up with some creative programming for this facility. We also completed the renovation of Bunk 4 and completed the conversion of the old "Kybo Creek" into a superior playing field.

We hope that many alumni will take the time to stop by, visit, and see what we've been doing. All that said, it's still all about the staff and the kids. The people are what makes Bauercrest so great.

I want to thank my colleagues on the Board of Directors for their continued, tireless efforts.

SOME IMPORTANT DATES TO REMEMBER

Alumni Day: Sunday July 18th  Noon - 4PM Lunch will be served. Bring the family to visit with friends, revisit old times, and watch the program in action. Alumni who have sons currently at camp please note: This is NOT VISITING DAY. Your sons are in camp. Please do not go into their bunks, bring up food, or ask to take them out of camp. These area appropriate the following week, which is Visiting Day.

Cy Smoller Memorial Golf Outing to benefit Camp Bauercrest: Monday July 19th. noon cookout lunch, 1PM tee off, dinner, raffle and presentation of the Alumni Man of the Year to follow. For more details, please e-mail either Bruce Bial at <bab@riemerlaw.com> or me at <bibssmol@aol.com>.

20th Alumni Weekend: Friday August 27 - Sunday, August 29th. This is NOT Labor Day weekend. Last year we set an attendance record. Let’s do it again. E-mail me for more details.

Hope to see you all this summer. Mark "Bibs" Smoller
Joel Bernstein writes:

Richard (Dunkless) - I just read the recent newsletter and enjoyed your letter. First, that trip was in 1975. Second I think the 8th person was Bibs. I seem to remember climbing and climbing and there was another peak that Ross, Nick and Bento wanted to go up. I did not see the point. The fog was so thick that you could not see your hand in front of your face. What would be the point of more climbing. I remember whimpering out with Bibs (I think) and waiting out that peak and sitting at the bottom and resting.

The real story at macdonald's was that I was in line behind you when you ordered 3 big macs. You took your order and you were back in line before I had my food. the shock was that you ate those big macs in about 20 seconds. 29 years later I still remember. I have plans to do dinner with your brother in a couple of weeks. if you are ever down here I would like to have you over for golf. I still play but am getting worse.

Burner

Hey Lips,

Just flipped through the newsletter and as always, a great read. Although I am still waiting for an update on the whereabouts of Chuck Labow. As for me, I am still living in Phoenix (6 years in May) and things are going great. My Vince McMahon and Howard Finkel voices are still tops out there and Vince and Howard both still despise Mark Casso. I hope all is well with you and hopefully I will be able to make it up for Alumni Weekend this summer.....Also, sorry to hear about the passing of Classy Freddie Blassie.

Regards, Gary Schaye

Hey Lips.

Just got my first Bauercrest newsletter. My Dad sees Bibs around Needham and I contacted him. Looks great. Actually hanging out with someone from camp yesterday in New York. Live in NYC with my wife and working as attorney. Last year as a counselor was 1996 and haven't been up since 2000. Still speak to Ben and Jeff Doff and Duck regularly and see people once in awhile.

Eric Polishook.

Lips,

A voice from the past. I just received a copy of the alumni newsletter, and it brought back many memories. Seeing a note from Jeff Snow and a picture of Toots harkened me back to the summer of 75 when both these guys we're my bunkmates. Toots had the greatest record collection (especially Sinatra) and Jeff was always the model of calm in a bunk filled with activity. Both guys were fabulous buddies welcoming a newbie like myself to the hillside. Radish schooled me on cards on a daily basis and "Victor" Frankel gave me a daily dose of an adolescent's view of the world. "Scrappy Nick" and Steve Baltt taught a landlubber like myself how to sail and were as welcoming as Crest ambassadors as there could possibly be. Scratch and Campy pushed me to jog in the early hours against my better judgement and reminded me how beautiful the early morning hours were in Amesbury in the summer. The Crest was a great time and it's nice to revisit it from time to time (if only through the newsletter).

After 20 years in Southern California, I've moved with my Ohio-born wife Cassandra and 2 daughters, Corinne and Melanie, to Centerville, Ohio. Winters are an adjustment, but now family concerns always take precedent. Life is good as it moves on. I'd just like to say hi to all and love to hear from anyone who'd like to catch up.

Take care, Jeff Engber (jengber@eltekon.com)
7th ANNUAL CY SMOLLER
GOLF OUTING

to benefit
CAMP BAUERCREST

Monday, July 19, 2004
The Georgetown Country Club
Georgetown, Massachusetts

Registration  11:30AM  Free Prizes
Box Lunch 12:00pm  Chance to win $10,000
Shotgun Start 1:00pm  Plus much more
Cocktails, Dinner & Awards 6:00pm

Sponsorship & Player Opportunities

• Hole in one sponsor $1000.00 includes 4 golfers plus sponsorship of a Tee Box & a green ($500.00 tax deductible)
• Eagle level sponsor $250.00 sign sponsor of a tee box or a green ($250.00 tax deduction)
• Individual golfer $150.00

INFORMATION

Please send all checks to:
Camp Bauercrest Golf Outing
Telephone #617-880-3577
Email bab@riemerlaw.com

c/o Bruce Bial
16 Lucia Road
Marblehead, Massachusetts 01945

Mark Smoller #617-965-1830
Email bibssmol@aol.com
Arthur White writes: Last week, at a community wide event, I met Larry Bazer. He is the new Rabbi for Temple Beth Sholom in Framingham. He is 40 years old, and went to the Camp in 1972-1974. He was friendly with Toots. He is a super guy and spoke highly of the Camp. He knows Stoney also. Even though we have a Framingham presence with campers, he would certainly promote the Camp (even though he has Ramah connections also) and would have us come to his Temple as part of a Camp Fair he would set up. His email address is Larry@thebazer.org. He is at Temple Beth Sholom, 50 Pamela Road, Framingham, Ma 01701. We should send him the most current Alumni Bulletin. Below is a brief bio about him from the Temple’s website.

About Rabbi Laurence Bazer

Rabbi Laurence Bazer was ordained by The Jewish Theological Seminary in 1993 and served as a rabbi on Long Island, New York for ten years before coming to Temple Beth Sholom in 2003. He attended Connecticut College in New London, Connecticut, graduating in 1985 with honors degree in zoology. Rabbi Bazer is a certified pastoral counselor and is a Doctor of Ministry candidate at Hebrew Union College in New York City. He is also a military chaplain holding the rank of Major in the Massachusetts Army National Guard.

During his tenure in New York, he was involved with the New York office of the F.B.I. and served as its first Jewish chaplain. Rabbi Bazer delivered the invocation and benediction to the 200th graduating class of the F.B.I.’s National Police Academy in Washington, D.C. He also participated in the memorial service at St. Patrick’s Cathedral in New York City for federal agents who perished in the World Trade Center attack. Rabbi Bazer actively provided pastoral support to the agents and soldiers after the September 11th attacks.

Rabbi Laurence Bazer was born April 28, 1963, in Lynn, Massachusetts and experienced his formative years in West Hartford, Connecticut. He is married to Leslie Bazer and has two children Oren, six and Eliana, four. Oren is one of the first students at the new MetroWest Jewish Day School in Framingham. His personal interests include astronomy and astrophysics; zoology and natural sciences; travel; history; reading; museums; movies; and SCUBA diving.

Rabbi Gerry Wolpe’s Testimonial to The Crest

I first saw The Big House, Lake Attitash, the rolling hills of Bauercrest over 70 years ago. For close to fifteen years, the sounds and sights of friends, the night sky, the camaraderie and lessons of my camp, filled my mind and heart. All of it is, of course, memory - including friends, many of whom are sadly now beyond physical touch. But so much remains a living memory. Bauercrest touched me every moment of my life and it continues to this day. The songs still reverberate in my ears; the sounds of laughter, competition, silly pranks, and serious concern about life's issues were as much a part of my growth as formal schooling. Many of us took each other's hands as children in Bauercrest and walked together into adulthood as lifelong friends. We remembered those days and inwardly or loudly avowed, "Camp Bauercrest, hats off to thee. To thy glory, true we shall ever be.” - Rabbi Gerald I. Wolpe

We Remember Them....

Stan Gelin......Rob and Steve Berger lost their Mom in March (2003), Jerry Wolper lost his Mom at 98 years of age. Arthur, Marvin & Andrew White and family lost their Dad (Grandfather)....he was also the brother of Bob Harris and Uncle to Peter “Scratch” Harris. Mike “Greeny” Green lost his Father-in-law recently. Bob “Stoney” Stone’s Mom passed away back in January. Dave “Lips” Lipof lost his Mom recently on June 11th. The heartfelt condolences of the entire Bauercrest family goes out to all those who have experienced a recent loss.

email your Bauercrest News Notes for our next issue to lips at coverscape@yahoo.com
WHAT WOULD
Uncle Joe Have Done

SUGGESTED BY FORMER GROUP LEADER AND BUNK CAPTAIN, LENNY GLICK

This summer marks 30 years since Uncle Joe Bloomfield passed away, leaving behind him a legacy of dedication and love for Camp Bauercrest. In the three decades since his passing Uncle Joe’s cachet has been revered and nurtured, and perhaps even enhanced by those who were fortunate enough to have known him and worked under his leadership on the Hillside.

What follows is our tribute to Uncle Joe’s legend......a series of scenarios from the perspective of the Bauercrest Counselor, and a selection of “best guess” choices as to what Uncle Joe would have done.

It’s the day before Visiting Day and you notice that one of your campers has a bruise on his arm. You ask Uncle Joe how you should handle it - What would Uncle Joe have done?
(A) Dress the camper in a long sleeve sweatshirt and hope for the best. (B) Have all the campers go to A&C to paint tattoos on their arms so that the bruise is covered. (C) Show the parents the bruise and tell them how it might have happened.

It’s 4:00 pm, and a call comes from the Head Chef saying that the ingredients for the evening meal are “spoiled” - What would Uncle Joe have done?
(A) Instruct the Chef to prepare the meal without the spoiled ingredients, and if anyone complains, eat some at the podium for all to see. (B) Cancel dinner and serve breakfast, telling the camp that “we needed to have a milk-meal that night. (C) Send the entire Camp out for dinner at Skip’s and Laubner’s.

A camper tells Uncle Joe that his bunkmates poke fun of him because he doesn’t know much about current events, history, and literary characters? What would Uncle Joe have done?
(A) Inform the camper that “even Einstein was made fun of for not knowing much about those sorts of subjects”. (B) Give the camper a quick quiz on those subjects which he couldn’t possibly fail....i.e., Who is President of the United States? (C) Ask the Group Leader to handle the matter.

The answers to “What Would Uncle Joe Have Done” will be presented in our next issue!
With the Patriots appearing in their third Super Bowl in eight years, the notion of a potential dynasty has crept into the banter of sportswriters and fans alike. With a young team and several high draft picks, they may be on their way. More impressive is that the Patriots are finding success in an era when NFL policies, such as the salary cap and differentiated scheduling, are geared toward league parity, not domination. Their physical and athletic prowess is obviously part of the equation, but other NFL teams possess similar or greater talent, and equally knowledgeable coaches. So, what is it, exactly, that makes them so good?

The answer is rooted in their organizational practices. Don't yawn. Over the past two decades, much has been learned about what makes some organizations more effective than others. As a business professor who teaches these strategies, I'm particularly compelled by three core Patriots practices: staffing, leadership and learning.

Most experts recommend that organizations hire people who "fit their system and culture." For example, Southwest Airlines hires "for attitude," looking for people who are positive, collaborative and fun-loving. Its competitive edge, including the way its people treat customers and turn around airplanes, depends on locating and hiring employees with these qualities. Cynical individualists -- no matter how skilled they may be -- need not apply. They would sink Southwest's finely tuned system. Similarly, it appears that when the Patriots draft players, sheer athletic talent is not enough. Talent may even be modestly sacrificed so as to avoid certain qualities like bloated egos and a predilection for trouble.

The net effect is that even if other teams have a slight edge in terms of physical prowess, the Patriots have players who fit their system of play, adjusting quickly to game situations and able handle the complexities of the game plan. As Scott Pioli, vice president of player personnel, says, "We're going after players who fit our system and our overall philosophy."

In addition, Patriots players rarely cause off-the-field distractions, representing the organization and sport well, staying involved in public service and outreach. In many ways, they are reminiscent of the Boston Celtics of the '50s and '60s. Just as many of the Celtics stayed associated with the sport as coaches and television analysts, it seems likely that many Patriots -- particularly Rodney Harrison, Tedy Bruschi, Tom Brady, and Richard Seymour -- will also become ambassadors of football after they leave the field.

Leadership is another vital component of the Patriots' success, but it's a step beyond the charisma and narcissism of coaches like Parcells, Lombardi or Rockne. "Level 5" leadership, as it is known, is a mixture of personal humility and professional will -- leaders who focus on the contributions of others, leading not through power but rather by setting high standards and resolving to achieve them. My own sense of coach Bill Belichick puts him in this category, which is great news for the Patriots because, unlike the more visible charismatic leaders, level 5 leaders set up their organizations for enduring success. Their ambition is for the organization -- not for themselves.

Finally, the Patriots are a good "learning organization." An integral component of business success lies in the identification and correction of deficiencies, which, while it may sound easy, is not. Owner Robert Kraft has impressively proved able to change philosophies over the years, particularly with respect to team management. When Parcells was coach, Kraft got tied up in draft selections and scouting, an overinvolvement that cost the Patriots a great coach. To his credit, Kraft learned the problems this caused and subsequently changed his behavior. If there is any doubt that the Patriots are learners, consider the following: In the past three years, they have played 10 teams twice in a season. Their record in the first game is 5-5, then 9-1 the second time against the same team. This improvement isn't because of new and better players -- it's about strategy, the identification of what did and didn't work, and subsequent change. That's organizational learning.

When the Patriots take to the field Sunday, many will attribute their success to the way they pass, run, tackle and kick, and they will be partly right. But in professional sports -- just as in the business world -- it will also be because of the way they staff, lead and learn.

Leonard J. Glick is executive professor at Northeastern University's College of Business Administration, and a former Bunk Captain at Camp Bauercrest in Amesbury, MA.
Camp Bauercrest Alma Mater

From our Campus on the Hillside....From this place we love so well....Go the men of faith and courage proud and true. Though we wander o’er the wide world....our hearts remain behind, as we’ll always sing our love and praise for you. Yes we’ll sing our love and praises, and remember days gone by.....as we wander o’er the path of life’s domain....and we’ll sense a magic moment....our hearts will swell with pride, as we’ll toast our Alma Mater once again.....so, here’s to our Camp, we love so dear....Bauercrest....with its Lake and its Hill and the sky above....Bauercrest. Laughing faces everywhere...... Happy voices fill the air.......Lord bless her with whom none compare....Bauercrest!....(repeated softly, and with loving reverence)......Lord bless her with whom none compare....Bauercrest!
"How I lost Junior-A Hoop" by David Golder

For some reason, in 1987 Junior A hoop was played in the afternoon. At lunch before the game, I stuffed my face with Ira’s famous Salisbury Steak (the kind with the rivers of fat running through it), blissfully unaware that in just a couple hours I would single-handedly blow Junior A-hoop. Doug Wolkon, our star player, sat beside me at the Blue Bulldogs captain’s table with an intense look on his face. He didn’t eat a morsel of food. Wolkon’s intensity for the game ahead had already taken hold. Though this move was – at the time – a legendary crowd pleaser (“He’s so intense he can’t even eat!” “What a competitor!”, etc.), I often wonder if his lack of the proper nutrition adversely affected his performance. If he had eaten the fatty steak, would he have played just a little better and eliminated the opportunity for my blunder?

It was hard to blame Doug for his intensity about the game. He was seeking retribution for the previous year. His heavily favored Blue Rampage lost junior A-hoop to a gangly group of overachievers led by upstart Junior B’s Mike Braverman and Andy Shaiken in a Villanova-Georgetown-circa-1985-like upset. This year it was payback. And, it was personal. Well, not personal in the white-team-killed-my-partner-so-it’s-personal kind of way but we wanted to win since Braverman and Shaiken were once again on the white team.

I suppose I was seeking a little retribution myself, because I was also on that losing Blue Rampage hoop team. I, however, didn’t start the game. I was slated for b-hoop. But, when Wolkon fouled out with 45 seconds left, I was called upon to play the ever-crucial role of lining up for foul shots and consoling 4 crying blue team hoopsters while the white team hit free throw after free throw to extend an already insurmountable lead. Shortly thereafter, I was informed that those action-packed 45 seconds disqualified me from playing b-hoop. It was my turn to do some crying. In those days, camp was definitely not for the kids.

Back to the game. Like the year before, blue was favored heavy. We had a solid crew that included Doug Wolkon (the best hooper in the group), myself, and Doug Triconi (who at the time not only wowed camp talent shows with his Mama Triconi schtick and Billy Idol impersonations but also was a formidable big man in the post). The white team had, among others, Braverman, Shaiken and Eppa (who, believe it or not, was another group big man – his growth spurt ended soon after). I think the game was close, but who could tell with no scoreboard. Without a scoreboard, players were always confused on how much time was left and spectators relied on the geeky camper of choice who kept score on mess hall napkins or some other scientific apparatus.

With 30 seconds remaining in the game, time out was called. Blue team led by 1. Jeff Miller set up a play for us to break the inevitable white team press. We came out of the huddle confident. We were big, we were bad, we were blue. The ball was inbounded and somehow found its way into my hands. I dribbled to half court and – because I sensed an approaching trap – tried to lob the ball up to a teammate ahead. Braverman leapt like a gazelle and plucked my pass out of the air. He tossed it over my head to a streaking Shaiken who laid it in to put white up by one. With the tears already flowing from my eyes, I raced to inbound the ball... right into the hands of Eppa who laid it in over me to put white up by 3.

Always the level-headed player with a keen sense of when to call it a day, I burst from the Rec Hall in tears as the clock ticked to zero. It took every ounce of restraint to keep from beating the crap out of some white team sophomore who made fun of my blunder as I raced up the hill.

Thankfully, the Blue Bulldogs went on to win the war, inspired by Bo Baski’s overwhelming and contagious enthusiasm (“We need more points!”). Two years later, I would have my sweet reward as the blue team (myself, Triconi, Eppa, Shaiken, and Greg Nathan) defeated the white team (Wolkon, Braverman, Ludes, Professor Jon Guryan, and Jeff Kramer) 71 to 70 in Senior-A hoop. At least that’s how it was supposed to go.
But, thanks to Ken Mandell, the record books don’t reflect a blue team win. Kenneth, who had been involved in more than a fair share of color war officiating controversies, botched the score, failing to account for a made blue team free throw. As such, the score at the end of regulation read 70-70, not that anyone really knew the score. Again, no scoreboard. The game incorrectly went into overtime where white prevailed. I helplessly watched from the bench; I had fouled out and broke my finger on an attempted steal in the fourth quarter. Mama Triconi and I celebrated that loss by kicking over all the benches in the mess hall. Good times.

And though I was the starting point guard on a high school team that was ranked 1st in Eastern Massachusetts and was upset in the second round of the state tournament on a heartbreaking three-quarter court shot at the buzzer, the junior-A hoop loss goes down as my greatest sports defeat. Even now, it still stings a little. Sneakers.

Rodent Remembers “A” Hoop
by Barry Rodenstein

I apologize for being slow to respond to this most important subject matter. Some of my memories include: The picture form the yearbook with Dave Tabachnick with his hands over his face with the final score in front of him which I believe was 68-67. Other players in the game were Lee Schiff, Steve Lieber, Og, Jeff Zuravel. Was Panda there? Who else? I am not sure who our coach, was Marc Wayne maybe. Lips was captain. I remember faking my ankle injury to get a breather and Ken Riseman coming into the waiters bunk at half time and telling me it wasn't that important a game if I couldn't play (not that important...right) Several people had 5 fouls but nobody fouled out and I think that we were playing rules that if a person got another foul it would have been a technical. I believe I had 31 points which was probably 25, but over the years you give yourself a few extra buckets. Steiny - Now that you mention Bento waiving off your hoop, I can picture it.

The next year was anticlimactic because Steiny and I were on the same team and was it Todd Fodiman who was out. Sorry Fru, you didn't have a chance. Was it single or double OT? I often times speak with my brother in law Ross about A Hoop. His high school team won the Division III state championship in his senior year in high school, yet if he could do it all over again, he would give that up for a win in his waiter A Hoop game.

For the kids today A Hoop is still a defining moment and the bragging rights for the winners can never be taken away. I went last year and it was unbelievable exciting. The new rec hall is not as loud or cramped, but the kids are a year older so it is very physical and intense. Finally, given my current hoop skills, it is my pleasure to cling to old memories of our past hoop glories.

Mike “Steiny” Steinberg
“That Championship Season - Remembered”

There is no doubt that the 1974 Senior "A" Hoop game was one of the most exciting basketball game of my life -- and that includes all the close games. In high school when I was captain of a team that won back-to-back state championships in Maine (Class D). Perhaps the memories that stand out most are: the deafening noise in the packed Rec Hall, the closeness and intensity of the game, the overtime victory and the pure joy of winning such an important contest for the entire Blue team.

For all the excitement, I've got to admit that I don't remember a tremendous amount of details of the game. I remember that Jeff Gorlick was our coach, so we must have played his 1-3-1 trapping defense that was perfect for the cramped Rec Hall. I remember repeatedly being fed the ball along the baseline near the left side of the stage. I remember making what I thought was the winning shot from just over half court at the end of regulation, only to have the bucket waived off (by Bento?) for traveling. I remember making a couple of free throws at the end of the game to seal the win.

One other thing I remember is that although the competition on the court was more intense than anything I had experienced up to that point in my life, it did not effect my close relationship with the players on the White team. For example, I remember hanging out with Barry at Ogunquit Beach during the day before the game and talking with him later that evening after the game. The entire "A" Hoop experience -- from performing in a pressure-packed atmosphere to placing the game in perspective -- was an important life lesson. Well, that was a nice diversion from trying to defend high school students' free speech rights.
Marc “Bubba” Baker Reflects

I remember so few things from my first couple of years of camp - I was pretty clueless as a Junior B. I'm not sure if all of these details are correct, but I have one very clear memory of Senior A Hoop. I was sitting on the stage with other members of Ausie (David Auslander)'s White Force. Senior A Hoop that year was a showdown between twin towers, Matt Bernstein (Manute) and Mike Kamen. I don't remember who won (I think Manute, on the white team) nor did I even know who either of these guys were, but I just remember cheering throughout the entire game, "Kamen's not a god! Kamen's not a god!!" That pretty much captures how dominant a camp athlete Mike Kamen was - there was actually a need to reject the wide-spread belief that he actually was a god!

Brad “Shoney” Shone’s “Off Beat A Hoop Memory”

My fondest memory of senior A hoop was the benching of Todd Stearn during Color War 1992. Although Stearno wasn't the best hoop player in the group, it was very apparent to 99% of camp that he should've been starting for Shoey’s team. Anyway, when Stearno heard the news he was playing B, he was positive a stack was going to be called, so he wasn't overly concerned about the situation. After a conversation with Wizzah, however, he realized that the blue team would not call a stack, as strategy to help them win the game. This really angered Mr. Stearn, and during warm-ups, he would slowly dribble to the hoop during the pre-game layup drill, and proceed to riffle the ball off the backboard as hard as he could. This delighted several fans in attendance, but angered members of his team and the coaching staff. I remember warming up for Tarlin's Blue team and laughing mightily at Todd's antics. Mr. Stearn's team, to his delight and mine, went on to lose the game. During the post game mayhem, Shoey approached Stearno and said "Stearno, we lost this game 'cause of you," to which Mr. Stearn replied "dude, I didn't even play, what are you talking about?" Stearno then played B the next day and was simply terrible. He took around 30 shots and hit maybe 4 or 5 in a losing effort. This has been a lasting memory for me. I love picturing Stearno rifling the ball off the backboard as hard as he could. Everyone was so pissed.

1974 Senior A Basketball Game, by Keith "Poopie" Paulive

Where do I begin? First a little background on where I got my stats from. In 1975 I was an EE (Environmental Engineer). One of our duties was on a rotating basis we would have to cover the head bunk from 7:00 AM until 9:00PM. Most of the time we were in there by ourselves. It was the worst. So I am killing time while the whole camp is doing something else. I am flipping through old score books. I happen to find the ORIGINAL SCORE SHEETS from the FAMOUS 1974 Senior A Basketball OVERTIME game! I was lucky enough to have played in it. Can you believe it was 30 years ago? One of the most exciting Senior A Hoops games ever!!! The 1974 Senior A Game that ended with a 1 point victory in OVERTIME for the Blue Lightning over the White Worlocks 68-67. Remember the cover of the yearbook? Dave "Tabby" Tabatchnick holding his head with the scoreboard showing FINAL SCORE 68-67. Memories leading up to the game. The TRADITION of going around to your favorite counselors asking them if you could wear THEIR shirt in the game. I will never forget my first choice, going to Barry "Nick" Shopnick to wear his Blue WINTHROP shirt. But alas he had already sent it home. I ended up wearing Mike "Kittles" Kitsis' RICE shirt. I remember Barry "Rodent" Rodenstein and Edward "Panda Bear" Siegal borrowing BB's (Bruce Boynick) Newton High's B-ball uniforms. Barry was wearing the white and P Bear was wearing the blue. Matching shorts and all. As good as my memory is I think the # was 11?, maybe BB can confirm.

Starting line-ups

Blue:
Michael "Mousey" Blatt
Stu "Fru" Fruman
Ed "Panda Bear" Siegal
Michael "Steinie" Steinberg
Keith "Poopie" Paulive
Coach: Jeff Gorelick

White:
Barry "Rodent" Rodenstein
Lee Schiff
Jeff Zuravell
Lawrence "Ogg" Grosser (my fellow Brocktonian)
Mark Izen
Coach: Mark "Goody" Goodwin

Referees:
Dave “Bento” Weintraub

Official Scorer:
Bob “Stoney” Stone
Robert “Big Dunk” Dunkless
White was definitely favored. It was weird that year; the consensus was that we the Blue were favored to win in Sr. A softball and that was about it, White was supposed to dominate the Srs. Well, that is why you play the games. We won the group behind upsets in A-B-ball, Soccer and Football. We lost A softball. I digress, back to the subject at hand.

**First Quarter:** Anticipation leads to execution!

White jumped out to an early lead. After the first quarter it was 21-13 white. Barry had 10 points in the first quarter for white. A forgotten moment in the game was early in the first quarter Ogg was hit with two early fouls and I believe he had the only technical of the game. Steve "Lebo" Lieber came in off the bench for Ogg. A tactical error on whites part. Not that Lieber didn't play well, Ogg was wasted. White could have had Lieber dominate the B game. Anyway Lieber had 4 points in the first quarter off the bench. More on him later. Key stat 1st quarter: White 3-4 from the foul line, Blue 3-8 from the foul line!!

**Second quarter:** Blue makes a come back.

Balanced attack by Blue, led by P Bear with 8 points, Fru with 4, Steinberg with 4 and yours truly with 4 points. 20 Point 2nd quarter for Blue. White only scores 12, Rodenstein 6 in the qtr. (16 points at the half total!!!), Lieber another 4 points and Zuravell 2 points. Key stat in the quarter again: White 0-1 from the foul line, Blue 2-7 from the foul line. I was actually 2-4 from the line that quarter, one of my teammates was 0-3. So here we are at halftime all tied up at 33-33. White was 3-5 from the foul line, Blue was 5-15, that is correct, 5-FIFTEEN from the line!!! Oh, shoulda woulda coulda!!!

**Third quarter:** Blue takes the lead!!! Steinberg, big scorer in the third!!!

White scores only 10 points for the quarter, Rodensten in the 3rd, slack is picked up by the rest of the team, Schiff 2 pts, Zuravell 2, Izen with his only bucket of the day for 2, and steady Steve Lieber another 4 point quarter giving him 12 points through the 3rd coming off the bench. Blue scores 16 points led by Steinie with 8, P Bear 4, Fru 2, Poopie 2. Key stat for the 3rd, Rodensten 0 points, zero, nada, for the quarter. White no foul shots attempted, Blue 0-2 from the line for 5-17 through the 3rd. Score at the end of three Blue 49- White 43!!!

**Fourth quarter:** White fights back, Rodenstein is back in a big way, Blue wins at the buzzer in regulation, oops, and no they don’t!

Rodenstein on fire! Money ball player, 6 baskets for the fourth quarter, 12 points, and 28 points through regulation! Schiff with 4 points, Leiber another 4 points. The guy comes in off the bench, scores 4 points in each quarter for a total of 16 through regulation. Those Worcester boys! White 20 points in the fourth to tie it up! Blue has balance again in a 14 point third, Fru 6 points, 2-2 from the free throw line!!!, Poopie 4 pts, P Bear and Steinie each 2 points. I do not remember exactly, I know the game was tied at 63-63 and Blue had the ball with the clock running down. The ball ended up in Steinies hands at the end of regulation and I remember the ball going in the basket and we thought we had won at the buzzer during regulation. Then I remember Stoney waving off the basket. I believe he said Michael did not get the shot off in time. Steinie can correct if he remembers differently. Bedlam to overtime! Key stat for the fourth Rodenstein 12 POINTS FOR the 4th, White 0-0 from the charity stripe, 3-5, 60% for the game. Blue 2-4 for the 4th, 7-21 33% for the game at this point. WE GO TO OVERTIME, knotted at 63!!

**OVERTIME!** Would you believe a foul shot wins it? The biggest basket of my life and the biggest MISTAKE of my life and I got away with it!!

Here are the things I do ABSOLUTELY remember, White scored first, Steinie ties with a basket, white goes up by 2, I get the ball, we are down by two, still enough time left in the game. I throw up a heave because I had two guys on me thinking I was fouled and I wanted the two foul shots. Now for those of you who never saw me play, back then I had an old fashion 2 hand set shot. I didn't start my shot as low as KBaum did. No foul is called, the ball slams off the backboard into the basket for 2 points and the Rec Hall goes wild. Gore yells to me, "Poopie, no more shots like that!". We are knotted at 67-67. There is about a minute left. Steinie gets fouled in the act of shooting. At this point we are 7-21 from the line and Steinie is 1-5 from the line prior to these two fouls shots. He misses the first. Talk about pressure. He is now 1-6 from the line. Second foul shot up and in! Blue 68, White 67 with time running out. I remember at one point, Rodensten just lying down on the floor. At first we thought he was hurt. After the game he admitted to us, he was so exhausted, he needed a little extra rest and they were out of time outs. So White gets the ball back and tries to go ahead. Blue gets the rebound. I get the ball, I am all alone 2 feet off the base line, in line with the basket. At this point all I have to do is kill the clock. But two guys are coming to foul me so before they get to me I put up maybe a 7 footer. Ball goes in and out, FINAL: BLUE 68 WHITE 67

Rodenstein finished with 28 points but was scoreless in overtime. He was MVP in a losing cause. Both teams had 4 out 5 players in double figures. As a team, Blue finished 8-23 from the foul line, which was a TERRIBLE 35%! Steinberg went 2-7 for the game from the free throw line, but he made the most important free throw, the WINNING POINT!
Len Glick sends his regards to all formers campers, counselors, and bunk captains. Len has just finished his 10 year on the faculty of the College of Business of Northeastern University. His daughter Debra is about to graduate from Haverford College and his son, David, was just awarded a fellowship to a PhD program in political science at Princeton University.

Paul Kantor writes: All is well in Swampscott. Son Jason is finishing his Junior year at Connecticut College. Older daughter Stacy is a Freshman at Union College and Jillian is in the 7th Grade.

Donald G. Tye sends his regards.

David G. Galkin sends his regards.

Lester Hyman writes: From 49-50, wrote a book on his experiences in Washington as representative for Liberia. We held a book signing party for him at our home and reminded about days at Camp.

Art Kreiger sends his best wishes for “a great summer”!

Lew Averback sends his best wishes from “an old-timer”.

Harris Rutsky sends his regards.

Marvin White sends his best regards.

Mark “Spoon” Silverstein (1952-1957) writes: Great job? I know this is a lot of work (The Bauercrest Alumni Newsletter), but I really enjoy reading about the old camp.

Dick Ashworth sends his regards.

Aaron Siegal writes: I now have a grandchild who is a potential Bauercrest Camper.

Mark Simons writes: All is well. Just moved back to Wakefield last week. Son Craig is coming back to the Crest as a Group Leader. Daughter Stephanie is graduating High School and will be attending UVM in the Fall.

Ronald Goldberg sends his regards.

Ray Tye sends along his regards to all.

Haskell Jaffe writes: The Newsletter looks great! Dave “Butch” Barron from Chelsea and Richie Segal from Haverhill....are you out there? I am playing tennis twice a week and golfing three times a week. It sounds like I am retired, but I’m not. I recently saw Ken Sorkin and Steve Brenner. Unfortunately, I won’t be able to make either Alumni Day or the Golf Tournament as Joanne and I always go away for a few days on our anniversary which falls on July 17th. Good luck with this wonderful event that pays tribute to such a special person. (Cy Smoller).

Phil Sinrich sends his regards.

Bert Wyman sends regards to all.

Richard Jellin writes: Best wishes for a successful camp season (2004). The Newsletter is outstanding. Thanks to all of you who continue to make Bauercrest an icon.

Mike Newberg sends his regards.

Mike Kitsis sends his regards.

Rabbi Gerald Wolpe writes: Sending my best to all of the “old guard” and the entire Bauercrest family.

Marty Waldman writes: All is well in Providence Rhode Island.

Leon Rothenberg sends his regards.


Steven Gopen sends his regards.

Frank Gopen sends his regards.

Gary Bello sends his best regards.

Ed Rabinovitz writes: Although I became an attorney, I attribute my son Michael’s decision to major in math/philosophy at Oxford University in England (3rd year) to the wonderful math tutelage I received from Irving Waldman.

Meyer Rabinovitz sends his regards.

Ken “Mirage” Reisman writes: Everything is going well - Phillip has earned a Master’s in Computer Science from Brandeis, and Danny is at UMass Amherst - Private practice goes well and lousy - Hello to Marvin, Bento, Enzo and Flytrap (who just coned and pulpectomied my molar).

Arthur Fox writes: All is well here. My best to everyone. Thanks for your continued efforts.

Peter Jaffe writes: Thoroughly enjoy the Newsletter. Keep up the good work and hope to be present at the golf tournament, or Alumni Day in July.

Rabbi Bill Kloner writes: In memory of a dear and beloved friend, Stanley Gelin, and prayers for the recovery of Larry Phillips...a dear and precious friend.

Jerry “Spoon” Silverman sends regards to the early 1950’s crew.

Roger Volk (1951-1959) sends warmest regards to all!

Nat Weiner sends his regards.

Herb Galkin sends his regards.

Ed Rotmer writes: Still living in RI and Lorraine and I are enjoying our 2 year old granddaughter Dana, courtesy of son Greg (Crest Alumni of 1970’s) and daughter-in-law Sarah. Best thing is they live 2 miles from us so we can hug her every day! I am still working at Benny’s Inc., as Real Estate Manager and Human Resources Officer. Having closed my office products business in 1991. Enjoy playing golf with 1950 era Crest Alums from RI - Ralph Posner, Irving Waldman and Lou Brown often and especially in our A.K. Tournament event - September - also, see Henry Izeman, who recently joined my club. Recently met up with Jerry Silverman for an enjoyable cup of coffee on Cape Cod. I am now hoping that maybe grand-daughter Dana will get a brother or cousin who can be a 3rd generation Rotmer at the Crest where I spent many of my happiest summers during the 1950’s. I’d love to hear from any or all so inclined who shared them with me - especially my former campers when I was a CIT and counselor.
Bauercrest Alumni News Notes
1930’s - 1960’s and 1970’s through present

Arnie Goodman writes: Tradition does not graduate at Camp Bauercrest. All is well with the Goodman family. Continued success with the operation of the Camp.

Bob Ruttenberg sends his regards.

Howie Kipnes writes: All the best from Scottsdale AZ. M wife and I got together with former Chelsea High Alum and former counselor Dave Barron (a retired dentist) and his wife, who live in Sedona, AZ.

Steve Weiner writes: We’ve become grandparents - quite a remarkable concept.

Ralph Posner hopes to play in the golf tournament in July.

Bob Treisman writes: Great work on keeping up with tradition.

Don Grohman writes: Hope the camp has a terrific summer. Finishing 32 years teaching chemistry and coaching girl’s softball in Cranston, RI.....Go Red Sox!

Mystery Alum writes: Enjoyed reading about Canobie Lake Park outings, which makes me wonder....was the pizza at Salisbury Beach that good, or was it just the food at Camp was so bad (excepting the Friday Night Chicken supplied by Lenny Glick’s father).

Chuck Kaufman writes: How are you? I just sent an email to Stoney about scheduling a tour for my two sons this Summer for possible enrollment in 2005. I’ve visited the website a few times and got a chuckle from the newsletter and other information. What great memories of the mid/late ’70’s, when a 31 inch waist and a head full of hair were taken for granted (the waist is still respectable but the hair is but a fond memory).

Scott Farmelant writes: Greetings from Massachusetts. I hope all is well with you and yours. I recently started a communications (PR) shop and am in the networking stage. As such, I would like to provide all of you with a quick overview of what my company is doing. Our focus is brand communications strategy, crisis response programs (i.e., preparing for media onslaught in event of disaster) and real estate. (see attached fact sheet & bio) Current clients include a leading meat processing company, REIT, benefits group, and Boston-based charity. We also consult with attorneys around Greater Boston on a project basis as it pertains to various client matters. In the event you know of anybody who requires communications/strategies services, I would appreciate any and all referrals. There is a professional finder’s fee available. I’ll look forward to seeing you at some point on the hillside.

Bruce Phillips writes: Report from the Providence Phillips Family: We all had a pretty good off season. Larry Phillips is sad to report the passing of two lifelong friends and Crest Buddies, Ed Cohen and Stanley Gelin. Bruce continues to enjoy his work as a Family Doctor and is playing better tennis each year. Jamie didn’t get too much playing time on his High School JV Bball team, but he had a great season for Providence USY Bball, leading his in scoring and just falling short in an overmatched championship game. Abby and Dena Kaye-Phillips have finally gotten over the trauma of not being able to attend the Crest because they had a fabulous first season at Camp Young Judea, their mother’s alma matter. The whole family was proud of Jamie’s AAC cup last year.

Daryn “Duck” Friedman writes: I hope all is well. Currently, I am the Head Basketball coach at Brimmer and May School in Chestnut Hill. I am having a great time.

Andy “Elbows” Rafey writes: Love living in Florida and want to thank the Board for bestowing an honorary life membership to me after 12 years on the board. Eric will be attending his fourth year at the Crest and is a lifer. Regards to all and when you drop in to FLA, give me a ring. Bibs has the number. Can’t wait to see the camp on opening day.

Evan “Betty” Crocker writes: The rumor is true, Big League Broadcasting has purchased three stations in St. Louis and I have been in St. Louis for a week now. It really is two am stations and we simulcast one of the stations on the fm. The two formats are sports with one being live and local and the other being syndicated. 590 The Fan KFNS and Sports Talk 1190 The Zone. It was not easy to leave Atlanta especially after the run that we had with GA Tech and travelling on the team plane from the sweet 16 to the regionals and culminating with a trip to the Final Four and sitting next to Bobby Cremmins, Matt Harperin, John Salley and Dennis Scott at The Final Four. I would’ve been in St, but I was up schmoozing in the Coke suite and wasn’t in my seat when they took the picture right after half time. It was just too big of an opportunity to pass up and they gave me ownership as part of my deal, so I now call St. Louis home.

Kenny Robbins writes: Hope everyone is finding themselves well! Special hello to Bubba “the toothbrush” Timmons in Florida.

David “Little Lefty” Phillips writes: Just sold the biggest script in Hollywood history in a bidding war for $2.5 million written by two unproduced writers--called THE PASSION OF THE ARK, it’s a modern day romantic comedy about Noah’s Ark where God, in female form, visits a single father & tells him she’s gonna flood Kybo Creek, er mean, the world. Gonna be directed by Tom Shadyac (PATCH ADAMS, LIAR LIAR) and Sony & Universal are most likely gonna turn it into BRUCE ALMIGHTY II--Shadyac also directed ALMIGHTY I. Would Joe Kybo’s agent please get in touch as there is a role for “Pretty Smart”... Also just got the rights to produce a feature film remake of the tearjerker, SOMETHING FOR JOEY aka the John Cappelletti story. In talks with Tom Welling, star of the WB’s SMALLVILLE to play Penn State Heisman Trophy winner Cappelletti who dedicated his cup to his brother Joey who was ill with Leukemia. Would like to say another special thanks to the original lefty, Larry Phillips, “Father of the Half-Century” who instilled The Crest in all Phillips’ & who never stopped singing “Hats-off-to-Thee”...even when you wished he had! We love you Pop.”

Jeff Gorlick writes: I am looking forward to this summer’s alumni events (Cy Smoller Invitational, Alumni Day & Weekend), as usual. I had a great time in Vegas during the sweet 16 college hoop round with Alums Dan “Bean” Rubin, Michael “Wish” Weinrauch, Mike “Greenie” Green, Stu “Fru” Fruman and Michael “Mousie” Blatt. The Vegas highlight for me during a Senior League Softball game.
Doug Wolkon sends his regards.

Dan “Bean” Rubin writes: Everything is great. Really looking forward to seeing everyone on Alumni Weekend. Son Brian (Soph B) can’t wait for the start of Camp.

Larry Stein sends his regards.

Darin “Tadpole” Goldberg writes: Chase Steven Goldberg was born on Sunday, June 7th. He weighed 7 lbs. 10 oz. and is a healthy boy. This is our first child. Eight more years until he goes to the Crest. Hope everyone and their families have a happy and healthy summer.

Marc Nevins sends his regards.

Jeff Baskies sends his regards.

Rob “Gittles” Gitell writes: Happy to report that I am engaged - getting married in October...jumping back into the fray. I’m very excited. Her first test was a visit to the Hillside last Summer. Bob Stone......please hold a spot for 2015 - preferably Bunk 1 - That was my first year (1972) with Lips (also 1st year) as counselor......Lips, here is a trivia question......do you remember what my parents tipped you that year? I still tease them about that to this day! Hope everyone is well and please look me up when in Arizona.

David Rosenberg writes: Keep up the great work.....Look forward to reconnecting with you all.

Robert Dunkless sends his regards.

Mike Kamen writes: Rachel and I are doing great. We had a couple of quick visits in Chicago over Passover with Jay Levy and Evan Fieldman. We’re off to the island of St. John very shortly for Andrew Moss’ wedding. Looking forward to catching up with Crest friends over the wedding weekend. Mazel Tov to Andrew Shaiken on his engagement.

Mitchell Weisman sends his regards.

Jim “Shoulders” Spelfogel writes: Recently moved to Needham and started a new job as VP-Finance, Charles River Associates - a consulting firm in downtown Boston.

Michael “Mouse” Blatt sends his regards.

David “Schu” Schumacher writes: Congrats to (little) Brooksie (AKA Brooksker) on the birth of his first child, Teddy Eljah. Tricia and I are expecting our first child right around Alumni Day. Great time in Vegas in March - the Shultzies, Brooksie, Roth, Triconi, Golder, Whizzah White, Goldie, Guryon & Krintza were all in attendance. Hope to see everyone this summer!

Ken Wagner writes: Congratulations to Rob Brockman on completing the 2004 Boston Marathon in 85 degree heat while raising money for Tufts University School of Public Health as well.

Charles “Chaz” Bello sends his regards.

Peter “Scratch” Harris writes: Looking forward to summer Alumni activities, especially the Golf Outing and the Burner Open. On the business front, I’ve launched my state tax consulting practice. Check out my website at www.pharrisconsulting.com. I’m currently working with Reebok’s corporate tax department and am looking for one or two more companies to consult with. This summer will see two trips to Pittsburgh as my daughter prepares to enroll at the University of Pittsburgh.

Mike “Cuppy” Reiss writes: All is well in Natick. Followed the Pats on the Super Bowl run, and now have a top new source in the Locker Room - Josh Miller.....a Jewish punter from, of all places, Boca Raton.

“Dangerous” Dick Davis sends his best regards to everyone.

Greg “Raddish” Radner sends his regards.

Marc “Bucky” Gordon writes: Just finished watching the Red Sox on skates (AKA the Bruins) choke against Montreal. Good luck to everyone for a great 2004 season. Great talking to Glenn Kirschaun and Ken Wagner recently.

Stephen Gack sends his best regards to everyone.

Peter Seresky sends his regards.

(Rabbi) Marc “Bubba” Baker writes: This year I reached a major milestone in becoming a Rabbi, and I am so proud in many ways......My journey began with services in the Grove, JAF (Jewish Arts Festival) 1988 and a very special year as Camp Rabbi. I’ll try to make the Crest proud. (you already have Marc....many times)

Robbie Brockman writes: It’s been a busy off-season with recruiting, work travel, and training with Kenny Wagner for the Boston Marathon. Just glad to finish in the 86 degree heat. A nice visit in Mission Viejo, CA with David Gorlick and family. Glad that Lisa is doing well! Marjie and the girls are doing great (Marissa, now 7 and Jenna, 3). Looking forward to seeing all this season.

David “Aussie” Auslander writes: Well, some big news - We’re coming back home! Lynne and I have purchased a house in Hopkinton and we’ll be back this summer - We’re very excited to be coming back, and I’m psyched to make it back to the Hillside. Hope all is well, and we’ll see you this summer!

Steve “Fish” Marlin writes: Looking forward to upcoming summer and 20th anniversary of the Bauercrest Alumni Weekend!

Jim “Shimmy” Shaw writes: Looking forward to the 20th Alumni weekend. I can’t believe it’s been 20 years already. I remember all of them......Love the Newsletter......Lips is doing a great job. Hope to go to next year’s Three Stooges Convention with other members of the Crest Family.

Mike “Ringer” Ring writes: Happy birthday Thor!

Billy Schultz sends his regards to all.

Matt Trainor sends his regards.

Scott “Scoop” Devore sends his regards.

Dave “Bento” Weintraub writes: Nice to see everyone at El Morra. Nick, I’m assuming you made it down the head wall on Mt Washington!!! Jordan’s getting itchy for the summer season. Regards to all, and Happy Birthday to Enzo.
Rick Kaplan sends his regards to all.

Josh “Zisky” Ziskin encourages all to stop in and dine at his new restaurant, La Morra, on Route 9 in Brookline.

Bruce Fieldman sends his regards.

Mike Missle writes: Just wanted to give everyone my best. My Fiancee and I bought a house in Ashland and will be getting married October 10, 2004. Hope everyone has a great summer. Love Newsletter.....Great job Lips!

Barry “Scrapy Nick” Shopnick writes: Looking forward to seeing the Burner family at the Bar Mitzvah of Mo Saltzberg’s son in May.

Andy “Bubba, Shimdog” Timmons writes: Hello all. Sorry I have been out of the loop lately. Recently had visits from Fish Marlin, Bruce Ravech and Jim Glickman over the winter. Good to see them. If you’re ever on the West Florida Coast give me a call. Planning on being on the Hillside for Alumni Weekend.

Adam “Oakey” Ochlis sends his regards.

Jon “Jonny” Roos sends his regards.

Harold “H” Weiner sends his best regards to all.

Joel “Burner” Bernstein sends his regards to all.

Eric “Polly” Polishook sends his regards.

Kenny Rubin sends his regards.

Jonathan Guryan sends his regards.

Mike “Steiny” Steinberg sends his regards.

Barry “Rodent” Rodenstein writes: Gettin psyched for my many visits to Camp this summer. The new soccer field across from the Rec Hall looks awesome (Great job Greeny!). All is well in Swampscott. Two trips to the emergency room for the Rodenstein boys in the first week of baseball season. Good news however.....both boys will be full speed prior to the start of Color War. Best wishes for a speedy recovery for Lisa Gorlick (Little Gor’s Lisa). I look forward to seeing everyone.

Doug “Tricon” Triconi writes: Bracing for an earthquake......Can’t wait......Crest West is in full swing (10 strong). Stay tuned.....H/J’s in the photo lab.....Lips, I’ll be creating a Crest-West Insert for the next newsletter.....with photos, etc.

Keith “Poopie” Paulive sends his regards.

Al Greene writes: Alumni Brett & Eric are very busy - Brett is lead singer/songwriter with the rock band “Unherd”. Eric graduates Canton High and will be attending UMass Amherst’s Isenberg School of Management. I am Human Resources Consultant to Mass. General Physicians Organization. Regards to all!

Andrew Wagner sends his regards.
Thank you so much for your generous contribution...........

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