On The Hillside Again In 2010

Announcing Project Splash

So sorry we’re a little tardy getting the winter edition of the Bauercrest Alumni Newsletter (BAN) out. However, it’s for a good reason. It is with a great deal of excitement and anticipation that I announce that the Board of Directors, at its most recent meeting, has unanimously voted to install a swimming pool for the summer of 2011. The capital campaign to fund this project will be launched as soon as possible. We are most fortunate to have already had over $200,000 in combined pledges and Harold Grinspoon Foundation “Create Your Match” funds to kick off this campaign, which will require roughly $600,000.

Given the demand of today’s clientele, the anticipated enhancement to our program and the bump to recruiting and retention, we feel this move is necessary to compete in the 21st century. We are well aware that the economic times are not the best for this, but feel it’s necessary for the continued goal of offering the best facilities for the price anywhere. We hope you’ll agree and step up to help make this dream a reality. A project like this just doesn’t fall out of the sky. There are a lot of fantastic volunteers, donating countless hours (and funds) to make this happen.

The pool will be installed where The Larry Phillips Memorial Project Adventure (PA) elements now reside. It’s the old Diamond C, track or Coral.....depending on your era. The PA elements will be moved across the entrance road to the B Diamond, which given the advent of the lower soccer field, has become somewhat under utilized. This will present a remarkable first impression once you drive into the camp. On the right will be the PA elements (climbing wall and other low ropes challenge elements) and on the left will be the pool and triple tennis courts.

The plan is to have this year’s Alumni Day...to be held on July 18th...mark your calendars now...be both a celebration of Bauercrest’s 80th year and officially kick off the pool construction with a ceremonial ground breaking. Actual construction will commence in the fall. Please make every effort to attend. It should be a great celebration.

In other news, Executive Director Robbie Brockman (congratulations to you and Marjie on daughter Marissa’s upcoming Bat Mitzvah!!) has successfully completed the prestigious Executive Leadership Program (ELI) for which he was selected, sponsored by the Foundation for Jewish Camping. This program is designed to educate, mentor and counsel select camp directors to be the best they can be. It is a distinct honor to have had Robbie selected to participate and the Bauercrest community is much better for it.
On The Hillside Again In 2010

The 12th annual Cy Smoller Memorial Golf Outing, for the benefit of Camp Bauercrest, will take place on Monday July 19th at the Haverhill Country Club. It'll be an afternoon tee off. Again, please mark your calendars. Last summer, thanks to alum and 2008 Man of the Year David Rosenberg, was our most successful yet, netting almost $45,000. Let's keep the momentum going.

Speaking of momentum...thanks to Steve "Fish" Marlin and his Alumni Weekend committee, we topped over 100 attendees in 2009. WOW...that's a long way from the 40+/ that we started with in 1985. Those who attended, and "campers" came from as far away as California, Illinois, New Jersey, South Dakota, Florida, New York, North Carolina and Connecticut, had a fantastic time, despite the ousy weather on Saturday. Congratulations to 2009 Alumni Man of the Year Jeff "Grinny" Grinspoon. It was great having you back. Special thanks to chef Josh Ziskin, owner of Brookline's La Morra Restaurant...one of the finest eateries in the greater Boston area. Another fantastic cook out on Saturday night.

This year's Alumni Weekend will be held on August 27 - 29. Be there. Let's top last year's total....

As you can see, lots happening at the Crest. It's always a beehive of activity. Hope to see many of you at the Crest this summer. Please make it a point to pay us a visit....but a call ahead in advance (978-388-4732) is much appreciated.

Wishing one and all a Happy, Healthy and Prosperous New Year.

Mark "Bibs" Smoller
Hello Fellow Alums!

This greeting starts just a little on the unconventional side. As some of you may know (particularly the staff) I love to draw from movie quotes. I won’t bother to give you the name of the movie – not really something we’d see on an all-camp trip – but the quote is very commonly stated:

“There is no situation that you cannot turn to your advantage.”

Reflecting on the 2009 camping season, I think this message stands out as one to work and live by. We faced the challenges head on: 1.) The economy; 2.) Health and H1N1; and 3.) The early season rain. We showed our campers and families how we could turn them around to make our 79th season on the hill an absolutely fantastic one! This success is in no small way attributed to our expanding programs and staff.

Summer 2009 brought a new ski boat to our waterfront – a 21ft. Correct Craft Nautique Super Sport – for a combined waterskiing and wakeboarding program co-taught by Jakki and Bryan Clark of North East Water Sports, along with our skiing staff. Our second boat kept all the tubers going at the same time! We expanded our radio station with the wisdom, experience, and professionalism of NECN sportscaster Jimmy Young – who brought his show “Back Talk” to our studio now in place in the upper New Building. When you arrive for your next in-season visit, you’ll notice the new Bauercrest sign and clearing at our entrance gates – a gift of design and labor from our 2009 CIs with the support of Leon. Closing in on 80 years of Jewish camping, Bauercrest is no doubt setting the pace and high standard for empowering young Jewish men.

I think back to the 70’s and early 80’s – my camper/counselor years – and quickly recognize today how much we expect and gain from our counselors and staff. Ok, so Stims and I still talk about ’74 as Junior B’s in Bunk 13 when he didn’t brush his teeth for the entire first month… those days are over! Today, you would be amazed and proud to see, from CIT through GL, how counselors take the time to attend to some of the most unique health, dietary, and social needs of our campers. The societal focus in these areas has certainly translated into a greater investment in the education and training of our staff. By the end of a summer, a counselor has learned and must perform at a level characterizing a professional in most any field.

I share these thoughts and insights with you because it was not that long ago (even if several decades - it feels like yesterday) that we lived in the timeless world of life at the Crest. We know what impact our camp peers and role models have had on our lives. As alumni, this process continues. The joy the campers, staff, and I have in hearing and learning from you is tremendous! Some of you have facilitated programs, invited us to your places of work (even your stadiums), and helped pave the way for our campers and staff who are moving on to college and careers outside of Bauercrest. The list of fellow alums who reach out to help us, and without hesitation say “yes, of course, and how else can I help?” is growing every moment. The positive difference you make truly lasts a lifetime. From me and the staff, THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU DO!

Wishing you all the best in health and prosperity for the New Year and always.

Crestly,

Robbie
TREMENDOUS RESPONSE TO THE 2009 BAUERCREST ANNUAL FUND!

Our fourth Annual Fund was our most successful one to date! Through the generosity of our alumni, the matching funds generated from the final year of the Harold Grinspoon Foundation Create Your Match program and the challenge of Board Member David Rosenberg, the Camp raised in 2009 in excess of $200,000 from more than 200 donors. This was truly remarkable in these challenging financial times. In addition to those alumni who have been regular contributors to the Camp, there were more than 50 new, first time donors. The funds were used for scholarships, along with new and ongoing capital improvements and projects at the Camp, including bunk renovations, a new main kybo and laundry room, a new waterskiing boat, state of the art radio equipment and expanded programming. No camper was deprived of the Bauercrest experience for financial reasons as a result of the funds donated by all of you!

There will be no Annual Fund Drive in 2010. Instead, as you have read in the Message from the President, we are launching Project Splash. We are hopeful that all alumni who have given in the past, along with those that have not yet given, will join in this wonderful opportunity to do something very special for the Camp!

~ Peter Harris and Arthur White
Development Committee Co-Chairs
2009 Bauercrest Annual Fund

Bauercrest Society
($10,000 and greater)

Anonymous
The Brockman/Kaufman Family
Mark Fins
Jeffrey Grinspoon
Bruce, David, Stephen, and Herb Phillips
David Rosenberg
Dan and Karen Rubin
Andrew, Billy, and Stephen Schultz
Ken and Cynthia Wagner

Group Leaders (CONT.)
($500 to $999)

Seth and Beth Klarman
Todd Lehner
Glen Morrison
Howard Rodenstein
Jeff Saitow
Andrew Shaiken
Jay Shapiro
Milton Solomon
Joe Smith
Frank Vigeant
Ron Weiss

Director's Circle
($5000 to $9,999)

Adam Ochlis
Barry Rodenstein
Mark Smoller
Ross Weisman

Bunk Captains
($250 to $499)

Rick Alpern
Dave Auslander
Charles Bello
Marc Bello
Peter Blank
Barry Bloom
Lou Brenner
Scott Farmelant
Arthu...
BUNK CAPTAINS (CONT.)

Billy Smoller
Sidney Sontz
Jim Spelfogel
Doug Triconi
Jeff Waldman
Harold Weiner
Marvin White
Herb Wyman
Robert Zidle

FRIENDS OF BAUERCREST (CONT.)

Lon Kopit
Edward Kriegsman
Ronnie Lappin
Steve Lechter
Steve Levine
Faith and Howard Levy
Randi Lewis
Nelson Liberty
Mark Litchman
Jeff Lonstein
Bob Lummah, Alternative Sales
Scott Marnoy
Brian Miller
Harold Mindel
Richard Moscow
Norman Neiterman
Marlene Newberg
Jason Newberg
Mike Newberg
Bob Ogan
Keith Oppenheim
Ralph Posner
Jordan Rabinovitz
Edward Rabinovitz
Zach Raichins
Eli Richlin
Dan Rosenblum
Leon Rothenberg
Bob Ruttenberg
Elliott Salter
David Saltzberg
David Schumacher
Jim Shaw
Barry Shopnick
Jared Shwartz
Steve Siegel
Andrew Silver
Jerry Silverman
Robert Simon
Mark Simons
Mark Sklar
Steve Smoller
Larry Stein
Mike Steinberg
Michael Tack
Andy Timmons
Bob Treisman
Roger Volk
Martin Waldman
Michelle Weiner Taylor
Laurence Winer
Jerry Wolper

THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROSITY & SUPPORT!
DIVE INTO PROJECT SPLASH!!!!

As we move into our 80th season at Bauercrest, the Board of Directors is thrilled and excited to announce our plans to build a swimming pool at the Camp. Our goal and expectation is to have the pool open for the 2011 season. There has already been much research done into what it will take to have the pool become a reality. All alumni, parents and friends of the Camp will have an opportunity to donate to this fantastic project. You will be receiving mailings and telephone calls within the next weeks and months letting you know how you can be a financial part of Project Splash.

We have already received many generous commitments from members of the Board of Directors and others that have moved us towards our goal of raising the $600,000 needed for the pool. Another matching program from the Grinspoon Institute for Jewish Philanthropy and the Harold Grinspoon Foundation will be available to help us reach that goal. We are hopeful we can count on the continued generosity of so many of you to fund our pool. A list of those who have contributed to date follows. We want to be able to add as many names as possible to all of the various giving levels and to have as many names as possible placed on the monument that will be erected at the pool and on the bricks that will make up the walkway to the pool.

When you receive the mailings, you will learn of those naming and recognition opportunities. So….let’s all buddy-up and dive into Project Splash!!

~ Peter Harris and Arthur White
Development Committee Co-Chairs
PROJECT SPLASH DONORS

POOL NAMING
(Have the pool named after you & your family)
$100,000+

CAMP CUP SOCIETY
($25,000 - $99,999)
Alan Feldman
Jeff Grinspoon
Dan Rubin
Andrew and Bill Schultz
Anonymous
The Grinspoon Institute for Jewish Philanthropy
& The Harold Grinspoon Foundation

COLOR WAR CAPTAINS
($3,600 to $4,999)
Jeff Gorlick
Michael Green
The Lunder and Miller Families
Rob and Marjie Brockman
Joe and Nancy Kaufman
Glenn Kirschbaum

BAUERCREST SOCIETY
($10,000 - $24,999)
Barry Rodenstein
Ken Wagner
The Hechtkopf and Epstein Families

CHIEF JUDGES
($1,000 to $3,599)

GROUP LEADERS
($500 to $999)

BIG HOUSE SOCIETY
($5,000 to $9,999)
Marc Bello
Peter and Robert Harris
David Mack
Larry Neiterman
Mark Smoller
Ross Weintraub
Mitchell Weisman
Arthur White

COLOR WAR CAPTAINS
($3,600 to $4,999)
Jeff Gorlick
Michael Green
The Lunder and Miller Families
Rob and Marjie Brockman
Joe and Nancy Kaufman
Glenn Kirschbaum

THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROSITY & SUPPORT!
2009 “Alumni Man of the Year” Award: Jeff Grinspoon
Accepting award from Robbie Brockman

Alumni Weekend: “25 Year Club”
ALUMNI WEEKEND 2009

Waiters 1989
20th Anniversary
Mike Missle writes: Back in 1979, I was a senior in Bunk 11, counselors were Jeff Gorlick, Stu Fruman and Steve Stimell....Some campers in the the Bunk: Karl Ravech, Evan Crocker, Mitch Hodus, Jay Shapiro, etc...Anyway, one night, Gor was covering and we decided to have flashlight wars.... It was about 11PM, the Bunk was a mess, Mattresses were everywhere and lockers were empty .The point of the game was to not get hit by anyone else's light. I guess we were pretty loud, so there is a knock on the door, not the screen door, but the big green bunk door behind it (we closed it so no one could get out...or come in)...The door is pushed in by none other than Ted who looked to be pretty pissed off....He is looking around and from behind his steel counselor’s locker, pops out Gor with a “Hi Ted”, typical Gor smile.... Needless to say, Ted was not in a talking mood and the game was over....Just something I will always remember....Jeff Gor was awesome that year....In 1980, my waiter year----Needles and T-Bear were the counselors....T-Bear came to camp with a stereo with no speakers....Not more to say about that....

Ralph Posner writes: My first year as a CIT in 1954. We decided to pick our campers by the most colorful names...we ended up with: Zinn, Zwapp, Oshry, Ogan, Feinstein and Lacks. I forget the others, but I do remember that most of them were bedwetters - Bunk 7 memories.

Ken “Mirage” Reisman writes: Too many - Waiters to Skip's on Bunk Night without authorization - Barbeque hibachi in CIT bunk with Uncle Bernie alerting the fire department....Hello to Arthur White, Arthur Fox, Bento, Enzo and Marvin.

Jeff Engbar writes: A quick bit of history regarding the sweat suits. I bought 100 pairs of the sweats from my dad, who worked in the textile business, on consignment. I sold about 90, but once I brought them to camp, all hell broke loose. People kept pulling individual pieces out of the boxes and kept mixing sizes, a medium top, a large bottom, etc. It was chaos with most folks having mixed sizes in their sets. When I brought back the remains to my dad, none of them matched. I'm surprised Elaine Kolow found a set that matched. I'm surprise ANYONE had a set that matched. Once the word got out that they were available and pretty nice, everyone wanted to buy one, and do so in the next 5 minutes. It was fun but chaotic! I'm glad people enjoyed them.

Mark "Bibs" Smoller writes: Great topic Lippy. Lots of potential here over a 13 year career. Early on, we used to actually have a bean bag board in Bunk 8 (Uncle Ted, Soph B year). We’d play that on rainy days. Later, we graduated to rafter ball. Usually, we’d use a basketball for 2 rafters (and try to avoid the dreaded, and politically incorrect “Chink”/backwards points) and a tennis ball for one rafter (and delight in getting a “sitter”). As we got older, we moved to whistle and in my case was born (thanks Stan Esecson) my nickname of “Bibs”....which was Stan’s code word for one of the four suits. So much for no table talk. Strat-o-Matic baseball was also a big hit. It allowed all team "owners" to also be the GM and start trading player's cards. We’d keep standings and stats.

One of the great memories for me was, as a counselor, spending what seemed like hours with Kenny Schreiber as we tried to stump each other as to which (then) current NBA player attended what college. Also, watching re-runs of Leave it to Beaver and Saturday morning wrestling (with Cy Cocoa at the bell, Dr. George Zoharian at ringside, Joe McHugh the ring announcer, Bill Cardill behind the mike and the top notch referees on hand, Dick Wehrli, Lou Souper, Gilberto Roman and Dusty Fellbaumer.)

However, the all timer was in 1968 as a Junior A with Mark Shaiken. It was a rainy lousy day and Mark decided to shake things up in the bunk a bit. He asked if we wanted to join the top secret "Wadinah Society." Of course, we were all game. Mark wrapped a turbin around his head and dubbed himself the King of Siam. He appointed 5 other Kings of various middle east or southeast asian countries. He dispatched the rest of the campers to the back room. The 5 other camper "kings" flanked Mark as he called each back room camper to come out front one at a time. In order to enter the Wadinah Society, and become the King of one’s own country, the camper had to bow to each of the existing kings a say, "Wadinah ____" three times while bowing. The blank was filled in by the country of the king he was bowing before. The last homage was paid to Mark (Siam) and all other "kings" gathered behind the bowing camper. So, it would go something like Wadinah Iran (3 times), Wadinah Japan (3 times) and so on until it came to Mark and the prospective king would bow to Mark, with the others behind him, and chant, "Wadinah Siam three times (what an ass I am). On the third bow, the kings behind would kick the bowing camper in the butt. Everyone would have a good laugh. Mark would then have that new "king" assume a country name, a turbin and call in the next contestant. We had a blast and it killed a lot of down time.

Of course, today, the kid who got his ass kicked would e-mail or text home and Robbie would have a major brouhaha on his hands and probably have to suspend the counselor.....Oh, how good were the good old days?????

Larry Uman writes: When I do laundry, I still get a hankering to eat donuts!

Peter “Scratch” Harris writes: How about the great games we used to play in the bunks, of which rafter ball would have to be the king? Two rafters was my favorite.
ALUMNI BUNK MEMORIES

Peter “Scratch” Harris (continued): But single and even triple rafters were also popular. Seem to remember we broke many a light bulb with high bounces from triple rafters. Spin offs from rafter ball included: shutter ball and sink ball. 1, 2, or 3 points depending on which sink the ball stayed in. If a bunk game didn't include a ball, then it probably required cards. Knock out whist, cribbage, gin rummy, Strat-o-Matic baseball (different set of cards) were all favorites.

Thinking of pranks, beds seem to come to mind. I'll always remember putting Igor's bed up on the rafters when we were co-counselors. His area was so out of control, the only way to clean it was to get the bed out of the way. Then there was the time in Bunk 17 (1968) when we dragged Mark Shaiken's bed outside for morning exercises, with him still in it. I think we swam extra laps at swim instruction for weeks thereafter."

Jim “Shimmy” Shaw writes: My 2 favorite stories from my days as a Soph B counselor: 1) It was time for bed and one of my campers, John "Bingo" Easley fell out of bed. I checked to see if he was OK. While his bunkmates were laughing hysterically, John said he was OK and went to sleep. Three days later, taps had blown and John was crying while in bed. I asked him what the problem was and he said it was because he fell out of bed. I said that was 3 days ago. He replied, "Haven't you heard of delayed reaction?

We were having breakfast in the Mess Hall. Pancakes was the main attraction. After pouring maple syrup on his pancakes, one of my campers (I later found out it was Doug Sosler) unscrewed the cap to the dispenser, but put it back on top. Thus, when the next camper went to use it, the top came off and all the maple syrup ended up on the camper (don't remember who). The kid was covered head to toe in maple syrup. His clothes were ruined and he needed an immediate shower and shampoo. After yelling at Sosler, I had to get up from the table because I couldn't stop laughing. It remains the funniest thing I've seen at a camp meal.

Andy “Elbows” Rafey writes: A classic bunk story is my Waiter Year circa 1972 where my counselors were Marvin White and Bob "Schmitty" Schmidt. We had an all star group ...(laugh out loud) with Steve Solomon, Mike Kuhnberg, Howie Pearlman, yours truly, Bruce Bernstein, Bruce "BB" Boynick and none other than Alex "Mr. Chelsea Football" Riseman.

Alex had smuggled some Boone's Farm Apple Wine into the bunk and stored it in the back of the kybo and if I remember correctly it was either Billy Levin or Len Glick that was doing inspection. I think it was Billy and right after inspection Alex started demonstrating how to come off the line and threw a block against the back wall where the kybo proceeded to smash. The Boone's Farm reeked everywhere. Bernie Berensen told Saul who proceeded to call Alex's dad who had to come up to camp. A deal was struck whereby Alex had to forfeit his $60 in waiters tips, to pay his portion to fix the kybo. Bernie had us use extra pine oil cleaning the floors the rest of the summer as an example of not the proper way to disinfect.
ALUMNI BUNK MEMORIES

David Gorlick writes: A few in bunk stories in dot dot format. In 1972 I was a senior in bunk 12. After swim instruction we would all walk up the hill and go back to the bunk. On several occasions our counselor Bento would be laying on his bed getting a nice back rub from the nurse...Who knows what else might have been rubbed while we were down the hill. That same year A sub was a major player in the after taps food pig outs. I can recall several of us devouring 3 foot roast beef subs. I remember back in 1971 there was a vicious thunder storm. I remember a camper, Mark Thunder Dubinsky Racing to the top of the steps naked screaming here is my lightening rod. This occurred late at night. Needless to say a bunk full of 12 and 13 year olds thought that was one of the funniest things we had ever seen.

Billy “Jimbo” Smoller writes: The first story I can think of was when I was a Soph B. We had a kid in our bunk whose name I forget, but he was not the most well liked kid. He used to do stupid things like pee in the trash can and he was always that kid who was lying on his bed during inspection when the rest of us were cleaning. Needless to say, this was his only year at camp. One night after evening activity we were all in the bunk and getting ready to shower. One of my good friends at the time, Adam Granoff, decided he had had enough of this kid's nonsense and proceeded to take my Tinactin athlete's foot spray and spray this kid right on his bare ass. Apparently the spray struck a nerve because he was in a lot of pain because of it....it must have stung like hell. Adam immediately felt terrible about it and proceeded to spray himself to make up for it. He must have really felt horrible because instead of spraying his rear end, he sprayed his shmekel and proceeded to run around the bunk, ass-naked, screaming in pain, followed by sprinting out of the bunk and running half way up the hill.

Another story was when I was a Junior B. I was a league captain with Bernie Bernstein and we were dominating that year (as any team captained by Bernie and I usually did) but we just suffered a bad loss and decided to call a team meeting between bunks 14 and 15. Dan Weil was on our team and he was known for his temper. Bernie and I tried rallying the troops but they just weren't having it. Suddenly Dan starts screaming and yelling, saying something about how we showed no effort and are better than this (and there were plenty of four letter words included). He then proceeded to punt the volleyball that he had been holding down the hill towards the waterfront, and started ripping his clothes off and throwing them on the roof of Bunk 14...all the way down to his boxer shorts. This of course DID rally the troops as we all got pretty fired up by his performance (in fact he would end up being the focus of our end of the year skit at the league banquet, "Camp's Revenge on Dan Weil"). The best part was no one could figure out a way to get his clothes down from the roof of Bunk 14. They stayed up there for a few weeks.

Then there is the all time classic story that every '00 waiter can recite like it's the Camp Alma Mater: Joe Casper and the Calzone That Wasn't. One night the Bunk
**ALUMNI BUNK MEMORIES**

**Billy “Jimbo” Smoller (continued):** 18 waiter crew ordered out from MHOP (Merrimac House of Pizza) as we did on most nights. Joe got a calzone, as most of us did.....pretty standard stuff. Counselor Jeff Newman decided he was a bit more hungry than usual; he ordered TWO calzones (gasp...shocking). When the order came, everyone received their meal of choice and went on their merry way eating, playing cards, etc. Everyone except for Joe who for some inexplicable reason, did not get his calzone. But Joe was a smart guy (he knew what to do), he knew that Newman had ordered two calzones and would likely have an extra one for him to eat. Joe then told counselor Jeff of his problem and politely asked if Jeff would be so kind as to allow Joe to have one of his calzones. Counselor Jeff responded with a "no" (great counselor skills) that would change the lives of both men forever. Joe then went on to train hard in the gym so that he could one day gain revenge on Counselor Jeff, while Jeff lost about 300 lbs and became virtually unrecognizable to the untrained eye. To this day, Joe still has been unable to find Counselor Jeff....but the search continues.

And Lastly....When I was a waiter counselor in 2004 I was in Bunk 20, down hill from where canteen was, which was considered the neb bunk of waiters. The CIs that year, nearly every night, would "sneak" into the canteen for a late night snack and grab a couple of boxes of soda and launch them on to our roof and wake us all up. Scared the crap out of all of us at 12:00 at night. One night, I couldn't take it anymore, so I ran out of the bunk with my baseball bat and chased the CIs back up the hill. The CIs still give me a hard time about it to this day. I was pretty pissed.

**Dave “Bento” Weintraub writes:** Sleeping in one morning after a tough night in town. Got woken up by Amesbury police chief and partner. Siren, bubble gum lights. Bad dream? NOT! Thanks Enzo! Famous quote to Ted. "hey, counselors have to sleep too". Almost got me fired! My waiters seniors/waiters bringing the Pembroke social down to bunk 12. Nice job boys! First camper i ever had. Richard Dunkless. Junior's, bunk 13. Padres hat. Nate Colbert. YOU LOSER! Co-counselors, Bruce Gutten (we hardly new ye) and Paul Barr (almost as good a co- as you Nick)

**Dave “Lips” Lipof writes:** Oh.....Where to begin? I think I will shoot for QUALITY over QUANTITY, and will relate just one Bunk Story here. I believe it was 1979, and I heard screaming coming from my Bunk (8). I walked into the Bunk and everyone was pointing to the rafters and congratulating H. Michael Morse...... It seems he had thrown a “SITTER”...... there was the basketball, just sitting atop the rafter. For those who don’t know it, when a “sitter” is thrown, a win is declared and the game is over immediately. I had heard of them, but had never actually witnessed one. I suppose throwing a “sitter” in rafterball was about as common as throwing a no-hitter in baseball. In any event (but never the less) after I went to the microphone in the Mess Hall to announce this spectacular event, “H” and the other kids in the Bunk informed me that they’d staged it as a practical joke..... Man, was I fooled!
In Memoriam
Gerald Silverman (1933 - 2009)

The passing of Gerry was a sad day (July 27, 2009) and the end of an era of those camp days in the late 40’s and 50’s. Jerry a.k.a. "Spoon," that story and others similar like the "House of Wong"/polio-quarantine story, escapes to Eddie's Dugout in Salisbury, counselor-camper dances, his inability to swim but still a fine athlete in his own right, the eminent domain dedication of the "A" Diamond in honor of Bernie Berenson contra to orders from the "Board"; his being Chief Judge in my only Blue and White victory as counselor captain, in which "conflicts of interest" charges were unjustly bandied about the campus....the stories go on and on.

Jerry was a true team player, outspoken and kind simultaneously. He commanded total integrity with top leadership. "Spoon" didn't have to hug you, you knew where you stood by his voice and eyes. My personal life with Jerry goes back to when we were in grammar and high school in Haverhill. The city also had a Jewish community without a social/athletic center. Lawrence had a YMHA. We used to travel down the river from Haverhill to Lawrence for weekends at least 3-4 times year. Each time I stayed overnight at Jerry's home on Congress St.

After we graduated from high schools, colleges, and military etc., respectively, we had a major event in Lowell Mass on March of 1956. At his wedding to Myrna Faigel, I met my future wife Margery Kapelson during the reception. I was "the usher who fainted at the ceremony" just before the glass was broken. No, I wasn't drunk, just tired.

When we returned from Washington DC to settle in Haverhill and open up a law office, the friendship continued. A great boost was that 5 guys married Lawrence women (now called Valley girls) who would be the class of 1954 high school classmates. Each year, and sometimes twice, the 5 couples all got together and stayed over for a "night out" in one of the 5 couples’ homes. Just this past July 11th, at our home in Gloucester, we had one of our reunions and Jerry and Myrna, as sick as he was, showed up for a few hours to basically say goodbye.

During our brief recent conversations, he wasn’t feeling sorry for himself. He was still talking politics and the President's health care plans. I even pulled out a few old Bauercrest pictures. You see, even though I did all of Jerry's tax and estate planning work, Bauercrest was probably our closest bond. We sat together on the Board over 25 years. We survived and worked with many others after the 1996 fire and the camp's 75th anniversary honoring "Spoon and Flipper" together will always be a defining moment of my life.

Let me tell you one last secret: as argumentative as we both were, never once did we ever have an argument over 68 years. Jerry was a great family man. As a husband and father, he always concerned about everybody's welfare. There's much more to say, but I've run out of paper and time. God bless Jerry. It will take a lot to fill his shoes. Some great guy we had. amen.

Herb Phillips
IN MEMORIAM: RAY TYE, FORMER BAUERCREST COUNSELOR
LONGTIME BAUERCREST SUPPORTER
FIRST OF 3 GENERATIONS OF TYE’S TO ATTEND CAMP

Ray Tye saw charity as his life’s work

Ray Tye, life-saving philanthropist, dead at 87
By Bryan Marquard. Boston Globe Staff | March 11, 2010

Ray Tye was one of Boston’s biggest philanthropists, but he didn’t much care for the title, and he was even less interested in drawing public attention to his private donations. The chairman emeritus of United Liquors, who died of cancer in his Cambridge home yesterday at 87, gave away millions, often covering the medical expenses of people described in news stories as unable to afford life-saving care.

“He always did this quietly,” said his wife, Eileen. “He never wanted his name chiseled into a hospital facade or put on a plaque.” And he agreed to be the public face of the Ray Tye Medical Aid Foundation, established in his honor by his wife and friends, only because it might prompt others to contribute to the good will he saw as his life’s work.

“Ray Tye was a great Bostonian and an even greater source of inspiration,” Mayor Thomas M. Menino said in a statement yesterday. “He did so much for so many, always offering help to those that needed it the most. His legacy of helping children have a better life no matter what the circumstance — whether they were from young people in Roxbury to kids in Afghanistan — will not be forgotten. Ray cannot be replaced, but we can honor him by helping those in need. He always ended every conversation with, ‘What can I do for you?’”

Among those who sought Mr. Tye’s assistance was Dr. Larry Ronan of Massachusetts General Hospital, whose patients included Rakan Hassan, a 12-year-old boy accidentally shot by US troops in Iraq and critically injured in 2005. Mr. Tye paid the cost of bringing him to Boston for treatment. Doctors turn to Boston’s wealthiest when such cases arise, and Mr. Tye “certainly had to be the king of those people,” Ronan said.

“His generosity was one of spirit, not just of pocketbook,” Ronan said. “It wasn’t just a charity for him; it had to be a relationship, and that’s unique. He was deeply involved in the cases. He wanted to know about the patients and make sure their families were taken care of properly. And he would come to the hospital. He knew how to comfort people.” While many philanthropists prefer to work through intermediaries, Mr. Tye’s approach was disarmingly personal.

“With Ray, there was no bureaucracy or paperwork,” Ronan said. “I never filled out any paperwork for the Ray Tye Medical Aid Foundation to get funds — nothing.”

Thus when a stray bullet killed 10-year-old Trina Persad in Dorchester in 2002, Mr. Tye quietly stepped in to pay for her funeral. And when he read that conjoined twins from Egypt were preparing to leave the United States because no money was available for surgery to separate them, he wrote a check for $100,000 the next day. “They were going to be sent home to die,” Mr. Tye told the Globe in 2007, a few years after the surgery that saved the boys. “I’m so proud to be able to say we helped.”
RAY TYE (CONTINUED)

“Ray Tye never stopped caring,” John Fernandez, president and CEO of Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary, said in a statement. “Thanks to his generosity, in 2003 a young man from Ecuador who sustained a gunshot wound to his face received treatment here at Mass Eye and Ear to restore his ability to eat, drink, and speak. Since then, Mr. Tye enabled more than 25 patients to receive advanced treatment that they would not have been able to obtain elsewhere. He used to say, ‘When you save a life, you save a future.’ Ray Tye saved many futures.” Mr. Tye’s money also helped ensure the future of Boston institutions. Last year, he gave the Boston Public Library, which he served as a trustee, $27,500 so the main branch at Copley Square would not have to close its doors for five Sundays in a budget-cutting move. And when the Boston Celtics could not make payroll in the team’s early years, Mr. Tye helped his friend Red Auerbach cover that bill, too.

“In the Jewish tradition, we say about someone who has passed away, ‘May his memory be a blessing,’ ” said Barry Shrage, president of Combined Jewish Philanthropies in Boston. “This man’s presence was a blessing to the Jewish community and the general community every day of his life.’

A. Raymond Tye was born in Haverhill, the second of three children. His father, an immigrant from Kosovo, made shoes, and the family changed its last name from Tikotsky to Tye at his mother’s behest. Mr. Tye, who went by the name Ray since childhood, began his charitable giving when he lived in a three-decker. “He talked about how they’d go up the back stairs and there would be little boxes for charity and he’d put change in,’’ said his son Mark of Aspen, Colo.

Mr. Tye graduated from Haverhill High School and went to what was then Tufts College, where he was studying to become a social worker. “I worked my way through a portion of college living in Norfolk House, which was a settlement house,’’ he told the Boston Herald in 1985. Children from broken homes came for occupational therapy and recreation, he recalled in that interview.

World War II intervened, and Mr. Tye joined the Army, serving as a first lieutenant in the military police and as an adjutant to General George S. Patton. He was wounded during the war, and after returning home he worked for his family before taking a job with United Liquors, which then was a small operation in Boston with three trucks and 30 workers. Mr. Tye rose from warehouse worker to salesman, sales manager, general sales manager, and, in 1957, president. He became chairman emeritus of United Liquors when the company was sold to the Martignetti family in October 2006.

“An extension of our family was the United Liquors family,’’ said his son James of Rio de Janeiro. “He never said no to anybody.’’ If a worker was sick or had an ill relative, he said, Mr. Tye would arrange for the best medical care and often cover the cost of treatment. A natural extension was helping those outside his families at home and at work. “I said to him, ‘Ray, you did become a social worker; your goals have been met,’’ his wife said.

“He did everything without any publicity or any acknowledgement,’’ Ronan said. “That wasn’t important to him. What was important was that the patients got taken care of.’’ Mr. Tye was awarded an honorary doctorate from St. Joseph’s College in Standish, Maine. And in 1994, the 50th anniversary of the college class Mr. Tye left to serve in the Army, Tufts awarded him a bachelor of arts degree.

His first marriage, to Rosalyne Burg, ended in divorce. Their son Michael, a winemaker who also worked for United Liquors, died in 2003 of multiple myeloma. For about a decade, he was chairman of Boston’s Water and Sewer Commission. A life member of the NAACP, Mr. Tye served on the boards of Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center, Boston Medical Center, Schepens Eye Research Institute, and Tufts Medical Center.

Mr. Tye married Eileen O’Toole 21 years ago, and a couple of years before his 80th birthday, she wanted to do “something that would keep his generous heart and his generous helping hands open to future generations.’’ Seeking assistance and $2 million in financial contributions from family and friends, she created the Ray Tye Medical Aid Foundation as an 80th birthday present.

“My philosophy,’’ Mr. Tye told the Herald in 1985, “is what you take out of this world you put back in.’’ “He really changed the world, and there’s not a lot of people you can say that about,’’ said his son Mark. “He really did change the world.’’

In addition to his wife and two sons, Mr. Tye leaves two children from his first marriage, his daughters Carol Rose of Lakewood, Colo., and Randy O’Brien of North Easton; a stepdaughter, Lauren Cronin of Wellesley; and five grandchildren.
David Rosenberg wishes everyone the best for 2010.

Warmest regards from Michael "Ticky" Tack.

Dr. Barry Izenstein writes, They were the best of times....1958-1965.

Warmest regards to all from Mickey Rabinovitz and Ken Sachar.

Best wishes for the New Year from Robert "Bobo" Simon and Peter Seresky.

Jeff "Gor(e)" Gorlick writes, In October, I moved to Wayland. I have fellow alums Barry "The Nick" Shopnick and Ken "The Jaff" Jaffe, both of whom live less than 10 minutes away, over to watch Patriots games. I have also gone to 4 Pats games, where I tailgate for 4 hours with a crew that includes Crest alums: Michael "Wish" Weihrauch, Lou "Little Wish" Weihrauch, Dan "Bean" Rubin, Michael "Mouse" Blatt, Eric "E" Rubin, Kenny "K" Rubin and Michael "Greenie" Green. Also, had one time guest appearances by alums Andy Feldman, Executive Camp Director Robbie Brockman and Ed Blatt.

Andy Shaiken writes, "Dad (Mark) is doing all right. He is refereeing (retired from work). That keeps him busy and happy. Has lost some weight, so I hope this helps his knees hold up so he can stay active. Happy New Year and I hope all is well with you and your family. I want to thank you for organizing Alumni Weekend. I had a great time. It was so great to catch up with so many after being out of touch for a while. I thought it was amazing how my bunkmates of 20 years ago and I were able to pick up as if no time had passed. I also find it amazing that we all were able to recall with such clarity different league and Color War games. Who did what, who made what shot, or who committed the foul, or who screwed up the scoring (Ken Mandell, 1989. I was on the losing end of the infamous 71-70 Senior A hoop game). I remember more about my 7 summers at the Crest than what happened last month. I also wanted to share with a great deal of pride, that my wife Lisa, gave birth to 2 healthy daughters. Korie Ella and Elexa Jordan Shaiken on December 2nd. Everyone is doing great and my oldest daughter, Jenna, is a wonderful big sister. I am sad to say that I don't foresee a third generation Shaiken at the Crest for a while. My wife went to YJ, so I fully plan on teaching my girls how to play a mean game of Euro, so maybe a Shaiken will be on the A Diamond or the soccer field before too long passes. I wish you all the best and if I can help you or the Crest in any way, please don't hesitate to ask."

Mark "Goody" Goodwin writes, "Forty years - yikes (1970 Waiters)! can't believe it. They were the best summers growing up, with a special group of guys. Regards to all and best for 2010. Will try to make it (Alumni Weekend) next summer."
Best regards and warm wishes from Milty Lewis, Scott Barron and Gary Bello. Astute observers at Celtics games can see Gary dancing on the Jumbotron on a regular basis.

Todd Fodiman writes, Great hearing that the camp is doing well. Would love to make it up one of these years. Looking forward to receiving the next newsletter. Happy holidays to all.

Happy healthy New Year wishes from Bob Freedman and Lew Averback

Steve Smoller wishes Robbie and crew good luck for a successful 2010 season

Roger Volk wishes all CB Alumni a happy, healthy New Year.

Best regards from Phil Sinrich and Barry "The Nick" Shopnick.

Best wishes for the New Year from: Ray Tye, Richard Ashworth, Marshall Sterman and Aaron Horwitz

Best wishes to all from Andrew Schultz and Daniel Kagan

Haskell Jaffe writes, Greetings to all. Tennis game is great....golf game (unprintable!) Enjoying semi-retirement between Winthrop and Pompano, FL. I work about 20 hours a week and still enjoy doing so.

Steve “Fish” Marlin writes, Great to see everyone at the 25th Alumni Weekend and thanks to all the 2009 Weekend Committee members for their help! A record turnout and could not have done it without you. With the help of the Committee, we were able to bridge the generations from the most recent camp Alumni back to the 1970’s. And despite the various ages, there is an amazing link with the common Crest experience. Special shout-out to Josh Ziskin for leading another outstanding Saturday night BBQ (Visit his La Morra Restaurant in Brookline for a great Italian meal!). Looking forward to Alumni events in 2010.

Jeff Engbar writes, Sorry to take so long responding to you. It was great hearing from you and I'm very happy to hear that the Crest has been doing so well through the years. It's a testament to people like you and the rest of the group who love the place so much. I spoke with Greg Ehrlich a couple of months ago. He just recently moved to Columbus, OH. He's a great guy who loves the Crest. He's been helping me with a job search. As an aside, a buddy of mine from Chelsea, Rich Band has told me he works with Scratch on a number of boards in Marblehead. Please say hi to Scratch for me.
Best regards for a happy healthy New Year to all Crest alumni from: Arnold Goralnick, Mike Newburg, Dr. Lon Kopit, Dr. Arthur Fox, Steve Weiner and Darin Goldberg.

Warm regards from Dr. Harris Faigel and Mitchell Weisman

David Sachar writes, Returned to North Carolina in December 2008 after 6 month tour of duty in Iraq as Field Surgeon for the 581st Area Support Medical Company. Was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel in May of 2009. Resigning from the US Army after 17 years (4 on Active Reserve, 13 on Active Duty) in the summer of 2010. Looking forward to civilian life in Charlotte, NC upon completion of my Active Duty Service Obligation.

Glenn "K-Baum" Kirschbaum writes, "Hope your knee is feeling better, Bibs. Lotsa love to you and all my table dancing buddies back east."

Warmest regards from Jeff "McAdoo" Miller, David "Moe" Saltzberg, Dick Jelen and Pete Nechtem

Warm regards and best wishes from Dan "Rosie" Rosenblum, Mark "Stymie" Simons and Larry Stein.

Marc "Bucky" Gordon writes, Greetings from Dallas. I hope everyone has a happy, healthy New Year. Would love to see the Patriots finish the year well and get to the Super Bowl.

Best wishes from California from Dave Lepes. Great seeing him back at the Crest this summer

Warmest regards for the New Year from Bob Zidle.

Dave Gorlick writes, As usual the high light of the summer was the 25th Alumni Week end. It is hard to believe there have been 25 of them. Bibs thank you for getting this tremendous week end going, and growing it over the years. It was great seeing my old crest buddies as well as my former campers. Although out door activities were rained out Saturday, The trip to lunch,and the movies was fun.

Dave Golder writes, Great to have a solid showing from the 1989 Waiters at Alumni Weekend. Coldest night I ever spent at camp. Eagerly awaiting the release of "Small Town Antics 2", the sequel you need to see.

Jeff Baskies sends best regards to all.
CREST ALUMNI NEWS NOTES

Bruce Ravech writes, Looking into sending another generation of Raveches to the Crest this summer. Want to coordinate with cousin Karl's kids. Also, after a few years away, looks like 2010 could be my return to alumni weekend.

Ken "Wags" Wagner writes, Wishing everyone good health and prosperity in 2010.

Warmest regards and best wishes from Laurie Winer and Andrew Wagner.

Warmest regards from Ron Weiss.

Jim Berezin sends best regards from Sharon.

Dave "Shoe" Schumacher writes, Greetings from Needham. Missing all the great times on the hillside.

Warmest regards for the new year from Marty Waldman and Bruce Miller.

Best wishes and regards from Mike "Kittles" Kitsis and Brian Shactman.

Randall "Spider" Kaye writes, "Always look forward to receiving the Crest newsletter".

Barry "Mildew" Milberg writes, "All's well on Long Island. Kids getting older but I'm not. Anyone interested in dinner in NYC one night this winter?"

Best wishes and season's greetings from Jeff Kirstein.

Don Grohman writes, Enjoying retirement after 36 years of teaching chemistry. Planning a trip to the Vancouver Olympics in February. Go Sox.

Mark "Gules" Gulezian writes, Sad to learn of the passing of Jerry Silverman. He was my 9th grade history teacher and link to the Bauercrest family. All the best in 2010.

Mark "Skee Ball" Sklar writes, Happy Hanukkah to everyone and their families. Bauercrest stays with me always. Exercise and sports have always been a wonderful part of my life. Learning to play handball for the first time. Trying to get back to ping pong as well, which I see has had a resurgence recently. Just read the book "Game 6" by Mark Frost - would love any comments on this book as I was lucky enough to attend the game in 1975. (still have my fading ticket). Best and much happiness in 2010.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT

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Dan and Esti Gold welcome their daughter Shylie Gold into the world, October 30, 2009
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