Hello Fellow Alumni!

The 2006 camping season was a great one! So many of the sights, sounds, and traditions remain, while at the same time our daily schedule and programs certainly characterize Jewish Camping in the 21st Century. Working with four generations of Bauercrest pride is an experience any of us would cherish.

The new programs and projects we implemented this past summer were very successful. The Project Adventure low ropes challenge course was well attended. Similarly, our new music room and model rocketry electives were big hits. Like a major league training field, you could see and hear the hitting workouts taking place in our new batting cages along the left field side of the A-diamond. Our summer Shlichim from Israel (now embarking on our 6th season) brought so much to the camp as key specialty leaders and educators in Jewish life, culture, and nationality. Learning of their home lives through great conflict in the northern part of the country made a huge impression on all of us.

The 2006 Reunion was another hit. We had more than 150 total campers and staff in attendance at Temple Reyim in Newton. The setting was high-spirited and full of energy. Many saw our new banner stand displaying our colors, magnificent photos, and mission statement: To Build Self-Esteem and Jewish Identity through Sportsmanship, Teamwork, Achievement, and Responsibility.

It’s been great seeing and hearing from so many of you during the off-season. Enrollments for 2007 are well underway and doing very well! Our Waiter group is nearly at capacity, with our lower camp groups quickly filling. New camper applications are phenomenal, with nearly 3 times the volume as last year at this time. I’m almost always conducting off-season tours and home visits. If there are interested families out your way, I’m glad to make the trip. I’ve made journeys to Florida, Atlanta, Connecticut, New York, and New Hampshire. Just drop me a line or call. I’ll be traveling to Israel in January as part of my commitment to the Oranim Program and serving Taglit-Birthright Israel as a Madrich (group leader) for a college trip. While in Israel, I plan to visit and recruit our summer Shlichim with great hopes for many of them to return for the summer of 2007. I also hope to visit with other friends and families of Bauercrest during my stay.

So much ahead for 2007. We’ve added new equipment to our radio station, including a transmitter, mixing board, and microphones – we’ll be able to broadcast on the FM dial! We’ll be re-surfacing our double tennis courts and have just completed outside renovations to our Health Center. We’re even adding a new elective: Taekwondo – in conjunction with Giorgio’s Health & Fitness Connection located in Sudbury, MA.

A great summer is in store and I hope to see you on Alumni Day, Alumni Weekend, or even a mid-season visit. You’ve made the Crest the great place it is today.

Wishing all of you a healthy New Year! Crestly, Robbie Brockman
MESSAGE FROM OUR PRESIDENT

I hope this issue of the Bauercrest Alumni Newsletter finds all Crest alums enjoying the holidays season and wishing one and all a happy, healthy and prosperous New Year. Many thanks to all who contributed to making this issue possible. From our editor in chief Dave "Lips" Lipof to all of you who responded, particularly with the terrific Mess Hall memories. I’m sure you’ll find the contents entertaining and a nice trip down memory lane.

The 2006 summer was a smash success with new Executive Director Robbie Brockman at the helm. Working with Robbie this past year plus has been refreshing and enlightening. His passion, energy and intellect was well received by staff, alumni and parents. There were new ideas and fresh approaches to the old ones. New programs, such as a music room, model rocketry, Project Adventure Low Ropes Course (thanks to the generosity of the Phillips family...in Larry's beloved memory), rebirth of the radio station (with improvements due in 2007 to station KYBO) and the batting cages (Thanks to Ken Wagner's generosity). The campers were not only exposed to new programs but Robbie was able to line up some great guests to run events at camp. Karl Ravech of ESPN, Harvey Leonard, WCVB's lead meteorologist (and alum Brian Feldberg's father in law), camper parent and renown artist Sheryl Light, baseball maven Dave "Mazoo" Callum and D-1 hoop coach (Duquesne) Daryn "Duck" Freedman all volunteered their time to help make this another rewarding summer for the boys. Hopefully, we'll be able to build on this momentum in 2007 and beyond.

As you'll see inside, Arthur White and Peter Harris lead a spirited fund raising campaign. Thanks to the generosity of Crest alums, friends and families, we were able to supplement our tuition revenue and help subsidize these new programs and increase our ability to offer scholarships to needy families. It's this type of "tzedakah" that makes Bauercrest so special. To see these boys, who otherwise would not be able to share in all we've been fortunate to experience, made possible by the generosity of our donors, is so heart warming. Thanks one and all for your continued support. We hope the annual fund momentum will continue to grow.

Before I close, I would be remiss if I did not mention some key 2007 summer dates:

Alumni Day is Sunday July 15th. Cookout starts at noon. This day gives you an opportunity to visit with your family, see what we've accomplished and watch the camp in action. It is NOT VISITING DAY for those with campers in camp. Hopefully, we can get more non Board/non current camper parents up to visit that day. The newer, younger alums in particular. The kids want to see YOU!

Monday July 16th will be our 10th annual Cy Smoller Memorial Golf Outing. We also present our Alumni Man of the Year at this event. Congratulations to 2006 winners Barry Rodenstein and Dan Rubin. More on this later

Friday August 24th - Sunday August 26th is the 22nd annual Alumni Weekend. You California guys are due! More on this later too.

Enjoy this issue of the BAN. Remember, these are only as good as the feedback we get from you.

Crestly,

Mark "Bibs" Smoller
The year 2006 was a memorable and remarkable one for Bauercrest. Our 76th camping season was led by our new and energized Executive Director Robbie Brockman. It was a great 8 weeks on the hillside. Many new and returning campers are already enrolled for what promises to be another great summer in 2007.

The year of 2006 also saw the Camp embark upon its first Annual Fund Campaign. In the Summer 2006 Edition of the newsletter, we listed and thanked the 90 people who had made donations through May, 2006. We are thrilled to report that at the close of 2006, there were a total of 125 donors to the Fund. We were able to raise from our generous donors, along with the matching funds received from the Harold Grinspoon Foundation, a total amount of money in 2006 in excess of $225,000. These monies were used to improve and expand the facilities at the Camp. Among the 2006 projects were the Larry Phillips Challenge Course, the Batting Cage, the modernized Kitchen, the upgraded Computer Bunk and the Music Room. We were also able to offer and underwrite scholarships in excess of $45,000 for those needing financial assistance.

For those of you who participated in the 2006 Annual Fund Campaign, many thanks from the Board of Directors. We will soon be getting started on the 2007 Annual Fund Campaign. We would hope those that have contributed so generously in 2006, and in the past, will continue to do so, and we would hope those that have not made a prior gift will consider making a gift in 2007 and in future years. The Camp needs and relies on your donations to allow it to continue to provide a quality and meaningful camping experience.

Peter Harris and Arthur White, Development Committee Co-Chairs
2006 Bauercrest Annual Fund

**Bauercrest Society**
($10,000 and greater)

The Brockman/Kaufman Family  
Alan Feldman and Family  
Mark Fins  
Jeff Grinspoon  
Jay Massirman  
Lee Millstein  
Larry and Elin Neiterman  
Bruce, David, Stephen, and Herb Phillips  
David Rosenberg  
Dan and Karen Rubin  
Andrew, Billy, and Stephen Schultz  
Joan Smoller  
Ray Tye, in Honor of Lew Averback  
Ken and Cynthia Wagner

**Director’s Circle**
($5000 to $9,999)

Monte Haymon  
Barry and Claudia Rodenstein  
Greg and Caroline Segall

**Color War Captains**
($1,000 to $4,999)

Ken Bloom  
Steve Edelstein  
Stu Fruman  
Jay Goldman  
Jeff Gorlick  
Michael Green  
Peter Harris  
Mitchell Hodus  
Steve Kane  
Robert Lieberson  
Leonard Lunder  
David Mack  
Harris Rutsky  
Jon Salon  
Chester Simons  
Joe Smith  
Mark Smoller  
Steve Stimell  
Mitchell Weisman  
Arthur White  
David Yogel
**GROUP LEADERS**
($500 to $999)

- Joel Bernstein
- Evan Crocker
- Scott Grodsky
- Jeff Jonas
- Mike Missle
- Glen Morrison
- Henry Risman
- Steve Schlafman
- Jerry Silverman
- Sidney Sontz
- Ron Weiss

**BUNK CAPTAINS**
($250 to $499)

- Jeff Baskies
- Neil Berenbaum
- Mitchell Glazier
- David Gorlick
- Lionel Grandison
- Paul Kanter
- Glen Kirschbaum
- Joel Leavitt
- David Lepes
- Michael Levine
- David Linda
- Steve Marlin
- Andrew Moss
- Todd Nechtem
- Michael Rothenberg
- Mark Silverstein
- Robert Simon
- Donald Sostek
- Gerald Wolper
- Herb Wyman

**FRIENDS OF BAUERCREST**
(Up to $249)

- Rabbi Marc Baker
- Jeff Baskies
- David Beaton
- Peter Blank
- Robert Cashman
- Bill Davis
- Sidney Epstein
- Bruce Gilboard
- Eric Gold
- Howard Goldman
- Arnie Goodman
- Ron Goodman
- Jonathan Gurian
- Robert Harris
- Michael Kagan
- Stephen Kagan
- Chuck Kaufman
- Abe Kaufman
- Mike Kitsis
- Rabbi William Kloner
- Ed Kriegsman
- Ronnie Lappin
- Steve Levine
- Jeff Lonstein
- Steve Marlin
- Greg Radner
- Mike Reiss
- Jonathan Roos
- Robert Ruttenberg
- David Saltzberg
- Ken Schreiber
- Mary Sennott
- Francine Shapiro
- Barry Shopnick
- Cary Sneider
- James Spelfogel
- Dave Tabachnik
- Martin Waldman
- Harold Weiner
- Andrew White
- Rabbi Gerald Wolpe

Donations to the 2007 Bauercrest Annual Fund can be mailed to:

**CAMP BAUERCREST, c/o Mark Smoller, 5 Cogswell Court, Needham, MA 02492**

**THANK YOU FOR YOUR GENEROSITY & SUPPORT!**
A youth hockey-loving Cape Cod philanthropist who couldn’t afford skates of his own as a kid is pledging $25,000 to help a South Shore league pick itself up off the ice after being blindsided by an alleged embezzler.

“I’m challenging others to match it,” said 83-year-old youth hockey hero Ray Tye.

The news of Tye’s generous donation spread faster than a slapshot yesterday through Bay State rinks, and even in the boardroom of the Boston Bruins Foundation, which last night pledged $10,000 to the skaters.

Everyone seems to be rallying around the wronged mites.

“We’re willing to make a $1,000 donation,” said Gary Pokraka, general manager of the Falmouth Ice Arena, who was “inspired” by Tye’s commitment to the kids.

Tye said yesterday’s Boston Herald and Hingham Journal stories about a hockey official who allegedly ripped off $81,585 from the 23-town Yankee Conference South Hockey League was too big a hit to tireless hockey tykes to go unanswered.

“They got cleaned out pretty good. It’s a shame,” said Tye, founder of the Ray Tye Medical Aid Foundation and chairman of United Liquors.

“I look at one thing. Kids of this world will have to make it right and defend it in the days to come and hockey teaches them to work together,” he said.

League officials and parents said yesterday Tye’s donation has pulled them out of the penalty box.

“That’s wonderful,” exulted Bob Badmington, league director, who said his phone was ringing off the hook yesterday.

“Any donation will go to outstanding bills,” Badmington said. “It’s a wonderful gesture. We could use the money, and it will all go back to the kids.”

Hingham police said Russell Lopilato, 53, of Hanson allegedly skimmed cash from the league over a 2-year period from October 2003 to April 2006, sometimes withdrawing $6,000 in a single day.

Police say the former director has confessed to the $80,000-plus theft, blaming it on hard times. He’s set to be arraigned Sept. 20.

Badmington said the embezzlement has forced the league to stop all scholarships. He said an emergency finance committee has been set up to help the club climb out of the red ink and to find a way to avoid hiking fees.

“Out of something very bad came something very good,” said hockey dad Tom Keenan of Weymouth, a father of three boys in the program. “For (Tye) to offer up $25,000 is fantastic.”

The Hingham-based league is made up of 161 teams from 23 towns from Dorchester to Mashpee.

Tye, who served in the military in both World War II and the Korean War, said simply about his altruism, “If you got it, you do it.”

And that’s coming from an octogenarian who said he played basketball as a kid because he couldn’t afford skates.

“I always admired kids who get up at all types of hours to play hockey.”
Jeff Gorlick Mess Hall Memories: In the 60's, everyone looked forward to Camp Rabbi Roy Belson's post Friday night shabbat meal song fest. His repertoire included abba-emma; David Melech yisrael (everyone except Roy Belson saying donuts, milk and gingerale); when I say lech-a-do-dee, you will answer cheerie beerie bum; "I'll shove you down the stairs"; If you're happy and you know it; and several others. The highlight would be when, during the lech-a-do-dee song, Roy would sing/ask "When I say say Uncle Barney you will answer" - and the entire Camp would then scream - "Flub-A-Dub-A-Dub," instead of cheerie-berrie-bum.

Roy's last summer was 1969 and a void was left without his Friday night leadership, until Lips arrived in the early 70's, with his just as popular repertoire. Lips reinstated abba-emma, donuts, milk and gingerale; and if you're happy and you know it; and added soon to become classics such as B-A-U-E-R-C-R-E-S-T spells...; "Hats off to thee"; the long version of the Welcome song; and others.

Len Glick Mess Hall Memories: Uncle Joe was responsible for the Mess Hall when I was a camper/counselor so most of the memories are about him. Joe had a few "just-in-time" mess hall speeches which he gave at least one every summer. For example, Roy Belson and I would look forward to the "hot chocolate" speech, where Joe would move his hands at varying distances apart--almost as if he were playing an accordion--to demonstrate how much hot chocolate was made, how much campers had, how much was left, how much more should have been used, how much was wasted, how much should have been left, etc. etc. It was dizzying. He has another version, but it was about soup (where he typically argued that we weren't eating enough of it) rather than hot chocolate. I think during one of his soup speeches the camp defied the laws of physics and, according to Joe's calculations and gestures, we ended up with much more soup than was made. To support his claims, Joe often invoked the credibility of "swill man" and the increase of swill because we were wasting food. Eventually, we wrote a song "swill daughter" to the tune of "Maria" from West Side Story.

Joe also had certain defensive quotations about the food. I remember, when we complained about the portions, Joe would say that Bauercrest served "generous army sized portions" and that there was "good food--and plenty of it."

Joe was notoriously thrifty in the kitchen. The menu was often determined by the price of things. Towards the end of camp, when native sweet corn was plentiful--and therefore cheap--he served corn about five nights in a row, followed by corn chowder, after which he launched into his soup speech (see above). Another time we had repetitive fish meals. As I recall, by the third fish dinner in a row, the counselors led the camp in singing "Three Jolly Fisherman." For those who were around in the 1960's, it's difficult to think mess hall without remembering Uncle Barney's play by play of lazy morning breakfast. Who can forget Barney on the loudspeaker announcing everyone who walked in the mess hall ("here comes Haskell Jaffe, Phil Sinrich, and Arthur White"), what kind of doughnut they took ("Kenny Sorkin just took a jelly doughnut, Ted Kolow had a sugar doughnut"), 15 minutes left, 10 minutes left ("Where's Mark Shaiken"), how to do laundry, etc. Of course, his play by play was blasted all over camp, waking everyone up and defeating the purpose of sleeping late. Predating the airlines, Barney did thorough security checks to make sure no one left the mess hall with an extra doughnut.
Jerry “Spoon” Silverman Mess Hall Memories: Back about 1952-3 Buzz (Bob Barton....aka The Judge) and I had a routine when we had a special meal. Since we worked well with the waiters, we would get a second

Glenn Kirschbaum Mess Hall Memories: When I think of The Mess Hall, I think of pure, unadulterated joy: Standing on benches during Color War, shouting my lungs out: B-L-U-E or W-H-I-T-E depending upon the color of my beanie. Singing along with Lips in a raucous version of “If You’re Happy and You Know It…” Joining my fellow waiters in huddling up for “Succotash, Succotash…” Gazing up at the Honor Rolls from years past and knowing that I was indeed part of a rich and colorful heritage.

For me, The Mess Hall is the heart and soul of Bauercrest. It’s where Camp Cups and Color War ribbons were handed out.....where we celebrated the return of famous Alums like Joe Smith from faraway places like California......where lazy mornings were spent trudging in with bathrobes and bad hair to ingest donuts and cereal amid the continual slamming of the world’s loudest screen door.....where Nathan was saluted on Shabbat for turning out knishes for the masses.....and where I learned that I truly hated stacking dishes.

In the summer of 1974, during my EE year, I spent an afternoon with my fellow “engineers” painting the Mess Hall benches blue. Some twenty five years later, when I returned to the Hilltop for Alumni Weekend, I was thrilled to see that my handiwork still lived on – and that my name, carefully inscribed on the bottoms of several benches – was still boldly evident. It reinforced my belief that those magical years weren’t something I had conjured up, but a joyous and simple time that I will treasure forever.

Dave Lipof Mess Hall Memories: My most indelible Mess Hall Memories are too numerous to chronicle here.....Certainly, all those Friday Night Songfests and Banquet Alma Maters are seared into my memory.....By way of dot-dots, there was “Angel......strangers in the house”....Stick Holtz, Huck Holtz, and the Baby Splinter”....Pass the Cowens......Pass the Simpson......Doc Phibes and the Bramsons......Jeff Dorfman and the pineapple juice dessert.....Does this whipped cream smell funny?......Lipsy’s Livers......Who wants the Captain Crunch?......What are English Muffin Pizzas?......Nathan announcing “Hot Chocolate”......Uncle Saul explaining how to eat a Sloppy Joe......The Cheese menu of 1990.....We want Fabes - 1989.....League Banquets......Sing Down evening activities......Casino Night......The Infirmary Table......Birthday celebrations and announcements.....The Reed Brockman Color War Start.....Lightning hitting the Mess Hall......&. so much more.

Jeff “Bo” Baskies Mess Hall Memories: 1. Nathan...and the kinishes.......2. Ira and Eddie.......and crazy doug and lisa too.......3. nutty waiters singing succotash.......and all the friday night sing-alongs. I still miss those......4. being a judge during color war and having silent meals where only we could talk. “That was awesome.” We always got served first and the place was so peaceful once we walked in. “That was “the sack”. On a related note, i loved being a judge and doing those "thumbs up" or "thumbs down" votes on the crazy skits.......and speaking of crazy skits, who remembers Korffy (Korfac)? That guy was great. He had range. He did a great Karnak, and also did a

Shabbat for turning out knishes for the masses......and the pineapple juice dessert.....Does this whipped cream smell funny?......Lipsy’s Livers......Who wants the Captain Crunch?......What are English Muffin Pizzas?......Nathan announcing “Hot Chocolate”......Uncle Saul explaining how to eat a Sloppy Joe......The Cheese menu of 1990.....We want Fabes - 1989.....League Banquets......Sing Down evening activities......Casino Night......The Infirmary Table......Birthday celebrations and announcements.....The Reed Brockman Color War Start.....Lightning hitting the Mess Hall......&, so much more.

5. the year Milty Morin threw a fit in the mess hall and quit camp in a rage. only to reappear once color war started. .....6. Rainy day services in the mess hall before shabbat dinner. that didn't happen often, but it was a nice twist....and a great lead to some chicken soup and a kinish......7. And perhaps my favorite memories of the mess hall came in my last season at camp...... B-L-U-E.... B-L-U-E...... There was nothing greater than being a color war captain and coming into the mess hall with the entire team screaming their heads off!! It was a thrill. It was exhilarating.... it was awesome!!! And as the captain, you really could almost tear up at each meal. It was really moving. and then the speeches at the end of the meal were great too. I remember shouting at the top of my lungs how the soph Bs were going to take the A newcomb game while the juniors would surely sweep A and B Euro...... good times. I still love my BULLDOGS!

As much as i have great memories of the messhall, I also have lots of bad memories of the messhall......1. how about half day soph B spelling Bs on a rainy day??......those were tough.....2. I have awful memories of skits in the mess hall during the league banquets at the end of each year. oy vey! some were truly awful......3. In the scheme of things, mess hall color war starts were not great......4. I may still be scarred from the summer I was a kitchen boy. Who gets over a summer with Doug and Lisa. and Eddie and Ira. and pots and pans.... and Charlie Walk and Mark Baron and Enzo Ravech!!! actually I miss those guys!!.......and....5. Perhaps my least favorite memories were the end of year banquets. That meant camp was over and we were going home to school. I hated those banquets the most!

Jerry “Spoon” Silverman Mess Hall Memories: Back about 1952-3 Buzz (Bob Barton....aka The Judge) and I had a routine when we had a special meal. Since we worked well with the waiters, we would get a second
(Jerry Silverman, continued) plate to “dump” the contents and put it under the table where the waiter went back for a second plateful. Chicken, at that time, was the favorite, along with knishes, on Friday night. It’s hard to even imagine today, that we could eat like that!

Mark Smoller Mess Hall Memories: When Lips first suggested this topic, a flood of memories and anecdotes started flowing in my mind. A few I’ll expand on, but in an effort to give some space to others, I’ll recall the rest in traditional “dot dot” fashion.

The year was 1968, and one of our table mates was a one and done camper named Billy Feinberg. The kid was clueless and ended up stacking almost every meal. It got to the point where, after once again being the last to put his finger on his nose, I stood up at the table and started yelling, "Feinberg, you stack as usual, usual....." Thus was born the current stacker chant (without the Feinberg part). And this became my 1968 Bunk 17 yearbook tidbit.

1970....Waiter year. had the senior tables, which then were in the front of the Mess Hall, right near the kitchen and wait counter. I had Todd Nechtem's table. It was Saturday afternoon and we traditionally had burgers and fries. Saturday nights were hot dogs and beans...that's another story. Lunch was supposed to be at 1PM. Everyone's in the Mess Hall. I'm now 1:20 and no lunch, no burgers. Huey Burdette, a one and done (southern?) Black man was the cook. The natives were getting restless. Eventually, the entire camp started chanting: "Hurry up, Huey...Hurry up (clap clap). The cheer reached Color War decibels. All of a sudden, Huey, sweating like a pig, storms out of the front kitchen door, near the tables I was waiting on, stares down the camp, and yells, with a southern drawl, "'I'll take mah time!' and storms back into the kitchen.

1971....I was a kitchen boy and had the really tough job of rinsing off the dishes prior to another KB loading them into the dishwasher. The best part of the job was that I had the shower head looking device in my hand and could "spritz" or soak the Waiters at will. Well, I attempted to do that, but the heads up Waiter in question ducked and the water went flying over his head. Unfortunately, on the old wooden butcher block tables on the other side of him, sat all the loaves of chale for that Friday night's meal. They all got soaked. Uncle Saul was not amused. Some dots dots.....1970, Board President Aaron J. Berenson eating most of his Friday night meal with a soup noodle hanging from his chin. Peter Harris had the Head Table, I was a bus boy that week. We laughed like crazy....Saul (with his gruff voice) giving his "How to make a Sloppy Joe sandwich" (Mark Smoller, continued) clinic at lunch......Nathan espousing hot cereal in the mornings and borscht on hot days at lunch, with his thick accent.....While we're on Nathan, the homemade kishka, knishes, kreplach and sauteed liver and onions on Sundays.....Joe Bloomfield and Uncle Bernie picking the chunks of pork out of the government surplus pork and beans before a Saturday night meal....as a KB washing the Mess Hall floor every Friday afternoon while participating in a simultaneous water fight....stealing _____________ as a KB, and being dumb enough to leave the evidence (ie:case of Scooter Pies) in our KB bunk for Saul to discover.....The Succotash cheer...counselor snacks, after taps with Uncle Bernie and listening for seemingly hours as he went down Crest memory lane. The guy knew every nail in the camp and when it was hammered.....opening and closing Blue and White ribbon ceremonies...banquet night, watching Board member Max Kremen and waiting for the first profanity....1965 banquet, the summer after my grandfather died, as a Soph B presenting Marty Cohen the William Smoller Memorial Service Award...Friday night sing downs, especially leading Lips's "Bauercrest, That's Us" song with a whistle to keep tempo (1....2....3, aka “Giving it the Bibsy”).viewing the destruction done by the 1996 fire from the back windows of the Mess Hall.......I could go on forever.

Mike Missle Mess Hall Memories: The Jello—Summer of 1981.....It was 1981 and I was in Bunk 19 as part of the Old Kitchen Boy/EE program. We had a full group of kids that year and most of us had been in the same bunk together since probably 1977....Guys like David Linda, Karl Ravech, Mitch Hodus, Jay Shapiro, Evan Crocker, Jeff Kaplan, Bruce Kristal, Robert Finn, etc.....Mike Newburg was in charge of us, Nathan, Ira and Eddie were the cooks and EE's still allowed to cut lawn via the Tractor. There was quite a rivalry between the KB's and EE's and we were always trying to pull practical jokes on each other especially since the EE's basically did no work that summer....One day during lunch in the Mess Hall the KB's decided to pull a joke on the EE's. At that time, the EE's ate lunch at small table which was against the wall, next to the Head Table.....The dessert for lunch was Jello—remember in the brown serving bowl—typically topped off with Cool Whip.....Not today...it was topped off w/shaving cream.....yes, shaving cream.....The KB's had the EE's waiter bring them a nice bowl of Jello, with a big scoop of cool whip—shaving cream. I can’t remember who actually tasted it at the EE table, but I think it was Karl Ravech.....As soon as he tasted it, he did what any normal camper or counselor would have done; he gave it to Saul (without letting on that it was shaving cream) and said, something’s wrong with the jello/cool whip......Saul took the bowl, had a taste for himself and said (in the typically Saul voice) something to the effect of...."it tastes fine to me or there is nothing wrong with it"....At that point all
Jimbo “Billy” Smoller Mess Hall Memories: Having the whole camp sing happy birthday to "Mrs. Bibs" and deliver her a whipped cream cake because she was on an Atkins type diet. Brad Shone screaming for the camp to cheer for Color War to start, saying it wouldn't start if we didn't cheer. To everyone's amazement, he then started it. Brian Feldberg punching a hole in the ceiling while cheering for his team. Dan Gold losing his mind and verbally attacking members of the Blue Phoenix like he was a wrestler during an interview. "Dirty Bird" Jeremy Goodwin getting the entire mess hall to chant "Who stacks the table?...Kalish, KALISH" much to the displeasure of that year's Freshman All Around Camper (which surprisingly was not his worst choice that year for his group awards as Steve Chuck was chosen to be All Around Athlete with Wess Cohen instead of a certain 4th generation fat kid). As CIs, the 2000 waiter crew mixing the remnants of the meal together and calling out one camper or counselor to perform an "Eat it." Could be looked at two ways: We either liked you and picked you because we knew you'd eat it, or we hated you and wanted to make you miserable. Every Friday night in the summer of 2006. The most fun I've ever had was on those nights that I got to share with Bernie, Eric, Joe, Baker and of course Shmuuuuu, singing and chanting and turning the mess hall into out own stage. The electricity in the mess hall during those meals was something I had never seen before and something I will probably never see again.

Matt Hochman Mess Hall Memories: There was no better combination than heading to the mess hall on Sunday for lunch, knowing you had rest period coverage and that you were going to play hoop. The 2 pounds of turkey, combined with 4 stuffing squares and a gallon of gravy always made for a nice run in the Rec Hall in 93 degree heat. Let's not forget when there was that one piece of cake left on the platter once it made it's way around the table. Was there really any way one of the campers was going to guess the number we had in our head? Of course not, that extra piece was mine regardless of how many guesses took place!

Mike Schultz Mess Hall Memories: Stacking questions floating around in my head: Name a:.....Toothpaste brand...... Character in Star Wars..... Member of the all time greats teams in the 1984 version of micro league baseball...... Country that has hosted an Olympic games...... Name, any name, on an honor board in the Old Rec Hall (1937 Honor Roll anyone?)...... Song in the Blues Brothers movie, or on any Blues Brothers Album. Grateful Dead (if sitting with Matt Ravech). Elvis Costello (if sitting with H. Michael Morse). Run DMC (if sitting with…well…me)...... Ride or shop at Salisbury Beach...... League team, any year any group. (Who Cares – ’84 Soph As, Idol Force – ’86? – Juniors, The Attitash Rash, aka TAR, - ’85?)...... Cook from any year who has worked in the Mess Hall. (Do we still want Ira? Eddie?)

Jay Shapiro Mess Hall Memories: Here's a pretty good story. I needed to set the table with all the players involved. This was a prank that the KB's played on the EE's. KB's are: Jay Shapiro, David Linda, Jeff Kaplan, Bruce Krystal, Robert Finn, Michael Korf. EE's are: Karl Ravech, Evan Crocker, Mitchell Hodus, Mike Missile, David Auslander, Michael Winston. The KB's wanted to pull a prank on the EE's. Knowing what the desert was that afternoon, we decided to nail them. As the Butterscotch Pudding w/Extra Whip Cream was brought out by the waiter, all of us waited anxiously in the kitchen doorway for their reaction. Knowing that Karl would grab it first and load his bowl with the whip cream, which he did and proceeded to pass it around the table. Then, Karl shoved a spoonful in his mouth, he knew something was wrong when his mouth started to burn but didn't say a word until a few others shoved some in their mouth (Karl maintained a straight face so everyone else got hosed). Then everyone starting spitting it out everywhere at the table. Since the EE Table was next to the head table at that time, Gladys and Saul immediately walked over and demanded to know what was wrong. I believe either Karl or Evan said that the Whip Cream was spoiled. So Saul and Gladys grabbed a spoon and jumped in to taste the whip cream. In his classic gruff manner, Saul said "It's fine, there's absolutely nothing wrong and this behavior is unacceptable". Gladys just smiled as she knew that everyone at that table just ate shaving cream including herself. All of us KB's had a great laugh as did Mike Newburg once he found out what actually happened.

Jay Goldman Mess Hall Memories: When I was an E.E./K.B., one night I sneaked into the kitchen after hours to reheat my pork fried rice from the night before and got caught by Gladys in the middle of the act. She almost beat me with the pan, it might have been the closest I've ever been to death in my life.

Jim Spellfogel Mess Hall Memories: The other thing was the horrible summer (early ’70s) that we had greasy banana fritters on the luncheon menu what seemed to be on a weekly basis.
Mike Green Mess Hall Memories: Worst Mess Hall memory was the on the day of the Color War trip in 1974. When the entire camp went to Ogunquit Beach, the EE's spent a beautiful sunny day inside the Mess Hall painting the chairs and benches. Best memories are all of those great color wars that started from the Mess Hall.

Craig Simons Mess Hall Memories: Most Memorable Moments • Staging a fake fight between myself and Jeff Sneider for a color war fake. The drama was so believable that Jeff's brother, Jordan, was brought to tears • Watching blue and white colored rice pour down from the ceiling to start color war. • Watching in amazement as Josh Horowitz consumed 100 raviolis and walked out of the Mess Hall on his own power. • Butterscotch Pudding • Chanting Bauercrest Sweep • As a CI, demanding weather forecasts from Ben Baker when he was our waiter • As a CI, writing with ketchup on a Styrofoam plate the daily tip update, which was based upon the daily performance of our waiter. • "IT IS WAYYY TO LOUD IN HERE!" • Any skit with Goldberg and Bobo • Stacking-Style Family Feud • Casino Nights • Throwing bread on Friday night.....Scariest Moment......Sitting anxiously in the Mess Hall after hearing that Josh Harpel and Scott Goldsmith had been injured from falling off a truck. The driver, Josh Grab, had hit a tree while delivering special laundry bags to start Color War. Most Awkward Moment.....Watching Dan Shapiro perform a magic trick for a Color War Skit. Dan: Is this your card? CJ: Nope (silence).

Mike “Reissy” Reiss.....Bauercrest’s Most Famous New England Patriot’s Fan

Bauercrest Alum Mike Reiss is arguably the Crest’s most famous Patriot’s fan (not counting Lou Weihrauch, of course). Mike is that voice you hear during the 5th Quarter Press Conferences, asking all the introspective questions. Mike also appears on Mike Lynch’s “Patriots All Access”, weekly behind the scenes Patriot’s preview show. Mike is a regular panelist on the show, among other sports writers and former players.

Mike’s “real job” is as a sports writer covering the Patriots for the Boston Globe.

Mike’s years at the Crest span 1983 through 1993 (Mike was a 1990 Waiter)....returning in 1996 after a two year hiatus, capping a 12 year run.... Mike adds, “at a place that I believe probably contributed more to the person I am today than anything else.”

Jim “Shimmy” Shaw (left), Mike Reiss (center) and Jim’s son Brad met up in Minnesota for the Monday Night Patriots game.
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!
CAMP BAUERCREST PHOTO NOTES

1974 White Warlocks Captain, Dave “Lips” Lipof and Program Director, Uncle Ted Kolow

Bauercrest President, Mark “Bibs” Smoller

(From left) Steve Blatt, Mike Green and Michael Blatt
CAMP BAUERCREST PHOTO NOTES

(from left) Jeff Marlin, Josh Ziskin, Andy Schultz and Dave Gorlick

Lou “Little Wish” Weirauch

Bauercrest Alums gathered In British Columbia for Doug “Tricon” Troni’s 2005 Wedding Celebration
Greetings from a No good mess hall Remembering the Tough finish for the We are Despite the loss of Joey Leonard 1940’s there in 2007. July. Hope to see more guys from the “Shmimmy” Golf Outing in Haskell Jaffe Richard Jelen Jerry Solomon Mickey Rabinovitz Mark “Spoon” Silverstein and gold (not so well). week. I’m playing a lot of tennis (very well) CIT a few summers from now. backlighting on the 2nd base line in a Blue and White game; Louie Brown’s Ted Williams-like swing as he lofted a tremendous smash into the tennis courts, which Bosco just could not handle; Jelen’s majestical, golden-glove backhand to rob someone of a line shot double down the 3rd base line in a Blue and White game (He threw the ball into the well only once); The Siege and Herb Wyman will also never be forgotten for their original classical play, “The Henry Nebish” Saga,” which nearly blew Blue and White for their team. Their comment after the score was read was simply, “The Play was perfect. The judging was incompetent.”...and the Bauercrest 7 list goes on and on..... Ralph Posner writes: Highlight of the summer.....I went to the World Cup in Germany. More exciting than the Olympic Games. Robert Simon sends his regards. Lewis Averback Sends his regards. Mark Rose sends his regards. Harris Galkin writes: Despite the loss of my father, I would also like to share some good news with regards to my family. I now have 2 grandchildren: Noah 2 and Greta 3 months. Their father, David, sells real estate in North Conway, NH. He is with Re-Max, Conway, NH. Evan has been promoted to Sales Manager for Smithfield Chrysler Jeep in No. Smithfield, RI. Jason is a senior at U. Mass Amherst. He is a communications major and will be graduating in May of ’07. Daughter Leah is having a good year in school. She has been playing soccer and the trumpet. Perhaps she will be playing “reveille” and “taps” by the time she turns 12. Harris and David Galkin write: We are sorry to inform you that our beloved father, Herbert S. Galkin, passed away on August 12th at the age of 82. he was a long-time supporter of Bauercrest and was instrumental in supplying wiring for the ballfield lights years ago. He passed away from Metastatic Malignant Melanoma. It is imperative that we stress to the families of campers, counselors and the campers themselves, of the importance of using sunscreen while enjoying the outdoor activities at Camp. Mark Simons sends his regards. Barry Izenstein sends his best to all.
Bob Zidle sends his regards.

Herb Brenner writes:  Great to hear from Ray Tye and Lew Averback. The three of us were Uncles in 1940. Keep up the great work Bibs.....Bauercrest is a treasure.

Laurie Winer sends his regards.

Larry Uman sends his regards.

Ken Reisman writes:  All is well - see many of the Alumni in my travels - thinking that Marvin White may see his 2nd baseball team in the World Series in St. Louis. Best to all.

Roger Volk sends warm regards to all his friends at C. B. (1951 - 1959)

Harris Faigel sends his regards.

Buddy Jacobs sends his regards.

Bob Triesman writes: Regards to Joe Smith, Butch Hodosh, Mickey Rabinovitz and the rest of the “White group.”

Paul Kanter hopes all is well and wishes everyone a happy holiday!

Thanks for contributing everyone!

---

Senior Bunk in 1969. Can you point out a future Camp Bauercrest President?

Camp Bauercrest Hats off to thee...To thy colors true we shall ever be...Firm and strong united are we...Rah, Rah, Rah to Attitach...Rah, Rah, Rah to Camp Bauercrest...Hats off to Bernie B (Berenson).
BAUERCREST ALUMNI NEWS NOTES
1970’s through Present

Greg Radner sends his regards.

Willie Goldshine writes: I work for a Durable Medical Equipment supplier that provides therapy support services, bariatric equipment, and wound care products to Nursing Homes, Hospitals and Individuals. Thanks for the update. I’ll try to reach my friends from the Waiters of ’99 to see if anyone else will be attending Alumni Weekend.

Neil “Shamu” Berenbaum writes: Living in Providence with my wife and little girl. Life is great. Saw little Sepi for dinner last week. Hear great things at the Crest. Best to all....Stay in touch.

Dave Linda writes: Hello from Houston. All is well. My son (8) is in the Wizard of Oz this December at the JCC. I tried out for the Scarecrow part (if I only had a brain), but they said that experience from 25 years ago wasn’t relevant. They did like the pictures of Mitch Hodus as Dorothy, but they couldn’t come to terms with his agent. Steve Stimell (Cowardly Lion) was unavailable for comment.

Jon Weiss sends his regards.

Dave Missle sends his regards.

Billy Schultz sends his regards.

Ken Wagner writes: Congratulations to Robbie on a great first summer and first year as Director. His dedication has been amazing.

Jeff Gorlick writes: I am looking forward to what has become an annual Vegas Trip for me and about 6 to 8 other Crest Alumni, during the Sweet 16 March Madness Hoop Tournament. This year’s rookie addition to the attendees will be Joel “Berner” Bernstein. Although no one expects “Berner” to equal the performance and achievements of last year’s rookie of the year, Evan Crocker. Most experts expect him to equal last year’s runner-up, Mark “Bibs” Smoller. “Berner” will also be the first former Golf Counselor ever to go on this trip, for you super trivia buffs.

Stephen “Lefty” Phillips writes: Was great fun visiting camp this past summer with my 11 year old boy, and seeing all that’s the same. Very glad the Phillips family could dedicate the Project Adventure Course as a tribute to Dad (the late Larry Phillips), and our family’s love of the Crest.

Barry Shopnick sends his regards.

Jeff Miller writes: All is well in Loutsersport. Just got our fourth horse to go with our six dogs and six cats. Tell Bucky Gordon “Go Royals.”

Steve “Fly Trap” Levine wishes all a happy and healthy New Year.

Robert “Big Dunk” Dunkless sends his regards.

Chuck Kaufman sends his regards.

Dave Mandell sends his regards.

Brian Shactman sends his regards.

Ronnie Goodman writes: Could the Celtics win A-hoop?

Steve “Fish” Martin writes: Special thanks to the Alumni Weekend Committee 2006, for their help in making Alumni Weekend a great success. Congrats to Matty Ravech, Dave Golder, and Craig Feldman on recent additions to the family (a couple of Soph B’s, Class of 2014). Looking forward to Crest events in 2007.

Jeff Jonas writes: All is well with the Jonas Family. Great time at Grinny’s wedding with my dates - Robbie and Milt; and catching up with Pudge, Jimmy, and Spertus.

Harold “H” Weiner sends his regards.

Mike “Lebo” Levine writes: Sorry I missed this summer.....Work is nuts and #2 is coming in December! C-ya next summer!

Russell Wyman sends his regards.

Jason Rosenstock writes: As usual, great work. Has there been any thought into creating Bauercrest Alumni clubs like a DC area, or LA area Bauercrest Alumni Club?

Matt Ravech writes: Aaron Joseph Ravech (Waiter 2022) arrived this summer. Will be joining his cousins at Camp in 2015. Hope all is well.

Peter “Scratch” Harris writes: All is well in Marblehead. My consulting practice has really picked up since the Adidas acquisition of Reebok. I am now consulting with both companies, as well as Taylor Made Golf…..a subsidiary of Adidas. I am looking forward to my first visit to Taylor Made Headquarters in California and the Company Store. I may need an extra suitcase to get everything home.

Michael Steinberg sends his regards.

Steve Stimell writes: All is well. Oldest son Zack will be a waiter, which is simply too hard to fathom. I would like to try to set up an informal NYC Alumni get-together. If you live in or around the city, and are interested in debating that age old question of whether the time penalty in the Color War All Camp Relay should be reduced, send me a note at smstimell@byancove.com.

Barry “Mildew” Milberg writes: Had a great but short time at the reunion. Will plan better next year. So nice to hang out and see everyone. Enjoy the winter.

Matt Hochman writes: I and an opportunity to see the Crest in action this summer for the first time in many years. It was tremendous! Robbi’s doing a super job - regardless of all the cases of Skybars that were missing from the Canteen. As always, the Crest is about tradition, and when we had dinner on a Friday night, it was great to be able to speak with the Camp and try to get “Succotash” put back in the Friday line-up, along with “Chai-Chai (that’s Hi Fi, as in Hi Fidelity recordings) Pizza Pie.” Myself, my wife Donna and two daughters live in Needham, just a few streets away from Bibs (which is perfect, if we ever need to borrow some high white socks)...and, for those of you that are WEEI fans, keep listening. We could also use some Crest Alumni on the Whiner Line.

Barry Rodenstein writes: My Company was purchased by an Australian company (Centro Watt). I am staying on and actually headed to Australia for 12 days back in November. I am sure there will be plenty of shrimp on the barbie, but no comparison to Alumni Weekend Barbeques. Thanks for everyone’s kind wishes with respect to my Dad. He is continuing to show improvement.

Mark Sklar writes: My 8th year in San Francisco. Saw Jim Bronstein (see kid between and above Lips and Uncle Ted on photo notes page, circa 1974). He lives in San Rafael, is married and has two sons, ages 12 and 9. As for me, still working at Starbucks. Will get my motorcycle license (move over Mitch) next week. It’ll make it easier to visit folks. Go Detroit Tigers!

Rick Kaplan writes: All is well in Medway. My kids are 12 and 9 and we are looking forward to the ski season at Loon Mountain. I recently started my own Commercial Real Estate Company, and it’s all good!

Mitch Weisman sends his regards.
**BAUERCREST ALUMNI NEWS NOTES**  
1970’s through Present

Dave "Bento" Weintraub writes: Hope all is well.....Jordan played some fall baseball and now is starting the Prelim College Search. Who knows.....maybe Bradley?!!

Mike “Reissey” Reiss sends his regards.

Dave Schumacher writes: Great to see everyone at Alumni Weekend. Tricia, Jamie and I moved to Needham in November. Looking forward to seeing the Brookses and Smollers in Rocket Land, and psyched for Vegas, of course.

Dave Sachar writes: Returned from Afghanistan where I served as the Battalion Surgeon for the 1st/325th Airborne Infantry Regiment, 82nd Airborne Division, in support of Operation Enduring Freedom. I was awarded the Combat Medic Badge for engaging in direct contact with the enemy, and the Bronze Star for exceptional meritorious service. I am currently the Chief of Gastroenterology at Womack Army Medical Center, Fort Bragg, North Carolina. (Editor’s note....I can speak for the entire Bauercrest Family in praising and thanking “Sache” for his service to our nation and for his bravery and dedication!)

Dave “Aussie” Auslander writes: Life is good here in Hopkinton. It was great seeing everyone at Alumni Weekend, and as usual, I had a blast.

Mike “Kiddles” Kitsis writes: It was great seeing so many guys during my second trip back to the Crest in 30 years, during the Alumni Weekend. If anyone makes it to New York, call or email me (mikek807@yahoo.com)....You hear that Stims?

Jon Guryan sends his regards.

Jeff “Grinny” Grinspoon sends his regards.

Joel “Berner” Bernstein sends greetings from sunny South Florida.

Andrew White sends his regards...this note from his Dad, Artie White: I wanted to let you know that Andrew and Debbie became parents Monday at 5:30 PM of a beautiful girl – Meredith Daryn White. She arrived 3 weeks early, but was still 6 lbs. 14 ounces.

Mike Van Dam sends his regards to all.

Andrew Schultz sends his regards.

Gregg Brackman sends his regards.

Mark Goodwin writes: Regards to all - enjoying reading the BAN and recollections from the late 60's and 70's. (note: photo of 1969 Seniors was provided by email courtesy of Goodie....thanks)

Dave Lepes sends his regards.

Marc “Bucky” Gordon writes: After Red Sox nightmare it’s good to see the Patriots playing so well. With 2 running backs they should have a good shot to get to the Super Bowl again. Hope 2006 was a good year at Camp for everyone. Almost forgot...Go Boston College! (you got your wish Bucky.....today they just won their 7th consecutive Bowl Game in a thrilling finish). To my knowledge I am the only non-Jesuit from Bauercrest to be a BC fan.

Marc “Bubba” Baker writes: It’s been a big year for our family....We moved back to Boston and I started my new job as Associate Head of Gann Academy (a new Jewish High School), and we just had a baby boy on Rosh Hashanah. I am psyched to be home!

Larry Stein sends his regards.

Willie Goldshine sends his regards.

Marc Nevins sends his regards.

David “Gor” Gorlick writes: The Weekend was awesome. It was great seeing all who attended. I am getting geared up for the Annual March Madness Vegas Soiree. Hopefully Evan will be there to contribute to the “madness”. Had a great Patriot’s weekend vs Miami with the crew. Hope all are in good health for the winter and upcoming Alumni Weekend. DG.....Hope you are feeling better!.....We missed you at the Weekend! GO HOG!!!

Michael Bornstein sends his regards.

Mike “Greenie” Green writes: It is hard to believe that winter is here. Both of my kids had great summers at Bauercrest and Pembroke. Wendy just opened a gift and tween clothing store in Cobs Corner (Canton). Please visit the store “Treasures 4U” when you’re in the neighborhood. She also does Bar/Bat Mitzvah invitations and gifts. I spent the month of October doing business in Oswego NY. Besides getting to visit Blattie in Syracuse, there is nothing to see up there. We are busy at Camp doing off season renovations. Hope to see everyone at the Crest next summer.

Jim “Shimmy” Shaw writes: Nice to see Bibs and Billy Smoller at the Metrodome for a Twins vs the Red Sox game. Too bad it was the beginning of the demise of the 2006 Sox. Alumni Weekend was outstanding as usual, usual.....Great to see Kittles back in action.....It was an honor to join other Crest Alums in Chicago for Grinny’s Wedding. It was historic and fun.

Steve “Roth” Rothenberg writes: Belated congrats to Rob Brockman as new Camp Director. As someone who has been there, I think that Rob is a marvelous choice. I wish him the best. I attended Dave Schlafman’s wedding in September and camp as a theme throughout. Steve Schlafman gave a terrific best man speech (“every night is a sleepover when you have a twin brother”). Those two boys have certainly come a long way, and both of them have grown into very solid, caring and successful people. It was a special night for all of us (I felt I was the representative) who contributed to their maturing throughout the years. It was also nice to see and chat with Josh Grab, Zach Bloom, and Paul Buonpane at the wedding. I’ve changed my career and gone into School Administration. I finished my schooling to be a Principal and/or Superintendent in June, and accepted an Assistant Principal position at Concord (NH) High School in July. The school is top notch (high expectations and high results.....can you say “Christa MacAuliffe?”) and an amazing number of positive achievements happen here every day. My job (much more than just the traditional disciplining of students) is especially demanding with the size of the school (over 2000 students and 200 staff). My camp background has been a huge asset in dealing with all aspects of the job. I really love it and this was a good change for me and my family here in NH. I do see Tim Carson regularly at our monthly poker games. He is doing very well and sends his regards.

Scott Grodsky writes: Enjoying life in serene Western Massachusetts. My wife gave birth to our second future camper, Cody Michael, in April. Spoke to Randy Rozen the other day. He is living in Colorado and is Assistant Superintendent for a new Ben Crenshaw designed golf course. He and his wife Desi are expecting their 1st child in the Spring. He asked me to pass his regards on (as well as my own) to everyone.

Mike “Newbs” Newberg sends his regards.
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We need your assistance for our next issue.....please send articles, photos and memories to Dave “Lips” Lipof at coverscape@yahoo.com, or mail to Dave Lipof, P.O. Box 1381, Sagamore Beach, MA 02562