Dear Fellow Alums,

I sit here just two weeks before opening day (one week before pre-camp) and can tell you that the anticipation of summer is every bit the same as when my family made the turn off from Route 110 onto Old County Road 34 years ago!

During the last month, I've spent nearly every day of the working week at camp and it simply looks more beautiful each day. Our infirmary renovations are pretty much complete and the playing fields are about as green as center field at Fenway Park. I've shared with you so many of the new and improved programs coming our way this summer – many of them attributed to your generosity and passion for Bauercrest. Among the many new appearances on the hill this summer, and one of which I am quite proud, is the return of Dan Gold to the hill as the new Assistant Director. Since Dan was last on the hill in 2003 he has been working with the Bureau of Jewish Education in Los Angeles - where he is finishing up his tenure. At the BJE, Dan worked closely with Jewish Educators, teens, and families to help further their development of Jewish Service Learning and Jewish Identity. We are also fortunate that Dan will be bringing his wife of 7 months, Esti, into the Bauercrest family. Esti is from Beer-Sheva, Israel, where her whole family continues to reside, and will add to the growing connection to Israel at Bauercrest.

Having Dan and a great number of returning staff (among our most veteran staff in many years) truly forms the backbone of our solid programming. We continue to echo the mission of Bauercrest: To be a builder of self-esteem and Jewish Identity through the commonly held values of Sportsmanship, Teamwork, Achievement, and Responsibility – our S.T.A.R. principles.

By the time you read this letter, we'll be up and running! I cannot wait to see you all for a summer visit: Alumi Day, Cy Smoller Golf Outing, Alumni Weekend, or even an impromptu drop-in when heading north on 95 or 495.

I wish you all a safe, happy, and healthy summer. My thanks to all of you!

Crestly,  

Robbie Brockman
Welcome to the Spring Edition of the Bauercrest Alumni Newsletter. Kudos once again to "Lips" and all those who contributed to its contents.

In this issue, (since we are in the midst of our annual fund campaign), we decided to by pass the usual solicitation of “dues” in hopes those who usually contribute to the publishing of the newsletter, will, instead, contribute to the annual campaign. If you already have, we thank you and you will be recognized within this issue. If not, we hope you'll be moved to do so. Contributions made out to Camp Bauercrest can be mailed to me at 5 Cogswell Court Needham, Ma 02492. The need for capital improvement and increasing demand for scholarships has necessitated these annual campaigns. As a non-profit, we can not continue to raise tuitions to the level needed to operate. Fundraising is essential to our continued existence. We also want to recognize the fine and generous folks at the Harold Grinspoon Foundation for Jewish Camping, who continue to focus their considerable resources and efforts to help Jewish non-profits learn how to be more self sufficient. They have been absolutely amazing.

We are so looking forward to the summer of 2007. Working with Robbie the past two years has been energizing and enlightening. He has so many new ideas, programs and surprises in store for the campers. Truly a man who can “think outside the box.” We hope you'll take the many opportunities available to reconnect to the Crest this summer.

Alumni Day is Sunday July 15, noon to 4. This is an amazing opportunity to see the camp in action, visit, tour and get acquainted with old friends, staff and our new programs. A challenge goes out to our younger alums (those who have "graduated" within the past few years). The kids and staff want to see YOU, their most recent peers and colleagues. We hope you'll make the trip up for the "intro." A reminder to alumni parents...this is NOT VISITING DAY. You are welcome to come up, schmooze and observe. You should NOT be (directly) at your son's activities, in the bunks or taking him out of camp/activities. It is not good for him nor his bunk/group mates. I'm sure you understand.

Cy Smoller Memorial Golf Outing is Monday July 16th at the Georgetown Country Club. This is our 10th year and has become one of biggest fundraisers. The turnout is strong, camaraderie great and just a fun day. We'll be honoring one of our Joseph Bloomfield Alumni Men of the Year at the outing, Alan "Pudge" Feldman. "Pudge" has been a huge supporter of the camp, for so many years in so many ways. We hope you'll make it a point to come out and play, honor "Pudge", "Shmimmy's" memory and benefit the Crest. For more info contact me at: bibssmol@aol.co, Dave Mack at: dmack@ocmlaw.net or Jay Goldman at: Goldmnchpl@aol.com.....23rd annual Alumni Weekend August 24 - 26: Thanks to the "committee" (spearheaded by Steve "Fish" Marlin), attendance continues to grow. We need you younger alums, once again, to participate to perpetuate this great annual event. Guys like me (and my crew) are getting older!!! Once again, Jeff "Gor" Gorlick, Jimmy Shaw and myself will be putting our Cal Ripken streaks on the line, never having missed a night of the "Weekend" in 22 previous years. The "Roger Maris" asterisk award goes to "Greenie" who's only miss was the night his son Robbie was born...and Dave "Gor" Gorlick, who's only miss (and he lives in CA) was the year his wife was ill. We hope many will be putting together attendance streaks of your own going forward. The Saturday night chef Josh Ziskin supervised cookout is not to be missed, and we have a new "cocktail hour" type format set for Friday night. The committee "bunk captains" should already have sent out their reminders. I'll be in touch after the golf outing to start "enrollment."

Lastly, while we have always had an open door policy at camp for days other than those "special" events, we have to recognize the world we live in today. Please, if you intend to stop by the camp during any given day, be sure to call ahead to be put on a visitors list. We have tightened our security and want to make your visit go as smoothly as possible. In addition, you wouldn't want to drive all the way to camp only to find that the kids are out on trip day.

Wishing one and all a great summer of 2007. Hope to see you at this year's Crest events.

Crestly Mark "Bibs" Smoller
10th ANNUAL CY SMOLLER GOLF TOURNAMENT
To Benefit Camp Bauercrest
Monday, July 16, 2007
Georgetown Country Club

11:30 a.m.  Registration
12:00 p.m.  Barbeque Lunch
1:30 p.m.   Shotgun Start
6:00 p.m.   Cocktails, Dinner, Awards and Raffle Items

• BRAMBLE FORMAT (foursome selects best drive; each player hits second shot from best drive location and plays his or her own ball until holed)
• AWARDS FOR TOP 3 FOURSOMES
• PRIZES FOR HOLE IN ONE, CLOSEST TO PIN, LONGEST DRIVE, PUTTING CONTEST
• VALUABLE AUCTION/RAFFLE ITEMS

In order to reserve your space, kindly complete the attached form and return it with payment (check or credit card) to: David B. Mack, O’Connor, Carnathan and Mack, 8 New England Executive Park, Ste. 310, Burlington, MA 01803

Name of Participant(s) - $175.00 per player
(1) __________________; (2) __________________; (3) __________________; (4) __________________

Sponsorship Packages (check applicable box)

Big House - $1000, Name of Sponsor: ______________________________
Entry fee for 4 golfers, signs at a tee box and a green

Head Bunk - $500, Name of Sponsor: ______________________________
Signs at a tee box and green

(Old) Rec Hall - $250 - Name of Sponsor: ____________________________
Sign at a tee box or green

New Building $________ - Name of Sponsor: ____________________________
In lieu of any of the above, the Camp would greatly appreciate a contribution toward a raffle item or prize; proper recognition and sponsorship will be given
Great Response to the 2007 Bauercrest Annual Fund!

Last year, the Camp embarked on its first Annual Fund Campaign. As of the close of 2006, there were a total of 125 donors to the Fund. The Camp raised from our generous donors, along with the matching funds received from the Harold Grinspoon Foundation, a total amount of money in excess of $225,000. These funds were used for valuable additions and improvements to the facilities at the Camp and for underwriting scholarships.

We are pleased and thrilled to report the wonderful results of our on-going 2007 Annual Fund. As of June 20th, we have received contributions from 80 donors, more than half of whom are first time Annual Fund contributors. The funds raised this year, along with the matching funds received from the Harold Grinspoon Foundation, are almost $135,000. The names of those who have contributed as of June 20th are listed on the following page. The Board of Directors gratefully thanks all contributing Alumni. These funds will help insure our ongoing 77th camping season will be a quality experience for our campers.

For those of you who have not yet made a donation to the 2007 Fund, please consider making a gift. Each and every donation, no matter the size, is important and much appreciated. Wishing all Alumni a happy and fun-filled summer!

~ Peter Harris and Arthur White, Development Committee Co-Chairs
2007 Bauercrest Annual Fund

Bauercrest Society
($10,000 and greater)
The Brockman/Kaufman Family
Alan Feldman & Family
Mark Fins
Jay Massirman
Lee Millstein
Larry & Elin Neiterman
Bruce, David, Stephen, & Herb Phillips
David Rosenberg
Dan & Karen Rubin
Andrew, Billy, & Stephen Schultz
Joan Smoller
Ray Tye, in Honor of Lew Averback
Ken & Cynthia Wagner

Directors Circle
($5000 to $9,999)
Monte Haymon
Barry & Claudia Rodenstein

Color War Captains
($1,000 to $4,999)
Stu Fruman
Jeff Gorlick
Peter Harris
Adam Hodes
Steve Kane
Bob Lieberson
Leonard Lunder
David Mandell
Chester Simons
Mark Smoller
Mitchell Weisman
Arthur White

Group Leaders
($500 to $999)
Rick Alpern
Charles Bello
Wayne Glazier
Michael Green
Joel Leavitt
Matthew Lieberson
Glen Morrison
David Pann
Mike Weihrauch
Ron Weiss

Bunk Captains
($250 to $499)
Neil Berenbaum
Peter Blank
Scott Farmelant
Arthur Fox
Mitchell Glazier
Dave Gorlick
Robert Harris
Barry Izenstein
Jeff Jonas
Michael Kagan
Wayne Karacek
Glenn Kirschbaum
Dave Lepes
Howard & Faith Levy
Dave Linda
Steve Marlin
Mike Missle
Andrew Moss
Mickey Rabinovitz
Howie Rodenstein
Josh Shaul
Robert Simon
Jim Spelfogel
Steve Schlaufman
Doug Troni

Friends of Bauercrest
(Up to $249)
Alex Bard
Josh Bard
Scott Barron
David Beaton
Mike Blatt
Barry Bloom
Herb Brenner
Jim Bronstein
Barry Cohen
Harris Faigel
James Galkin

Additional 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!
(1) It's Friday afternoon, and they've just blown "line-up to Services". As a Bauercrest Stat Man you have already placed the following item in your pocket: (A) a canteen book, (B) a Bauercrest Beenie, (C) a photograph of Uncle Joe Bloomfield, (D) some fudge from Willy's of Salisbury Beach.

(2) An announcement has just been made saying that "the buses are here" for the trip to Camp Pembroke. You return to your Bunk and grab: (A) some underarm deodorant, (B) your cell phone in case the bus gets stuck along the 2 hour drive, (C) a pack of Twizzlers to share with your bunkmates, (D) your CD player or Gameboy and pillow, to keep you occupied, happy and comfortable on the long trip.

(3) You just arrived down the Waterfront for General Swim ....Because you are a Bauercrest Stat Man, you have brought with you: (A) an extra long towel you can use to make some Sophomores pull you up the hill with after G-swim is over, (B) an extra pair of flip-flops in case the pair you're wearing malfunctions, (C) swim fins and goggles, (D) sun lotion with a SPF of 30 or higher.

(4) The camp has just been called to the Mess Hall for lunch, and you are aware that Color War is going to start after the meal......Privy to that information, you have.....(A) secured any valuables back at your bunk, fearing that the campers may ransack your area in search of their color war beanies, (B) worn your blue team, white team, blue team, judges, white team shirts under your typical college logo shirt in preparation for multiple fakes while running the gauntlet, (C) used the Kybo so that you wouldn't need to bother with that later, (D) taken out $50 from the Bunk Accounts for Pizza and Subs during Rest Period.

(5) Your Mom and Dad have just dropped you off at camp on opening day...As they're about to leave you say: (A) I love you guys, have an enjoyable summer at home, (B) I don't like this bunk, most of my friends are in bunk 13, (C) Can you leave an extra $50 with me in case I need the money for anything, (D) Check the back seat in case we might have forgotten to unload something.

(6) All Star tryouts have been scheduled for Rest Period......In preparation for trying to make the team, you: (A) borrow your bunkmates $150.00 Rawlings mitt, (B) Dress in your fastest looking sports outfit and cleats/sneakers, (C) Use the Kybo to help prepare you physically and mentally, (D) eat some Reeses Pieces and down them with a diet Dr. Pepper.

(7) You've managed to get yourself into the Infirmary for an undetermined psychosomatic illness.....Ordinarily, NOT a good Stat.....However, this is a fabulous stat if: (A) It's during Bunk Clean up and Inspection, (B) It's during Color War Team Organization, (C) It's Saturday morning, and you've been assigned to Dock Duty, (D) One or more of the nurses are drop-dead gorgeous knock-outs.

(8) Your bunkmate is continually receiving letters in the mail, leading everyone to believe that he is highly popular at home......This is likely because: (A) He has multiple girl friends at Camp Pembroke, (B) He writes letters to himself in order to accomplish the mandatory "letter writing" requirement during Rest Period, (C) He is being solicited by the publishers of Mad Magazine, (D) He hasn't written to any of his relatives and they are writing him every day to find out if he is still alive.

(9) Your bunkmate hasn't taken swim instruction the entire first month......this is because he has: (A) conveniently broken his ankle playing rundown after his parents dropped him off on the 1st day of camp, (B) secured a doctor's note from home claiming an allergic reaction to Lake Attitash water, (C) already attained the highest Red Cross certification and knows more about swimming than the counselors, (D) been bitten by a skunk on the hillside and is suffering from hydrophobia.
(10) You are in the middle of a meal in the Mess Hall when you are suddenly stricken with the urge to "hit the bow"......Do you: (A) go to the Main Kybo, (B) return to your Bunk and slip into the center Kybo because the Window Kybo is under repair, (C) hold it in and wait until after the prayer, (D) go to the next nearest Bunk and use their window Kybo.

(11) You arrive early to camp on opening day and discover that you are the first in your bunk to unload your trunk......Do you: (A) take a bed right next to the counselor, (B) take a lower on a bunk bed near the rear of the Bunk, (C) take a single bed next to either bunk bed, (D) take an upper on a bunk bed near the rear of the Bunk.

(12) You are about to report down to the Rec Hall for counselor hoops and you have the time to say one thing to a kid in your Bunk......Do you: (A) speak to the Bunk Captain and ask him to get the kids ready for a surprise inspection toward the end of Rest Period, (B) speak to the GoFor and ask him to grab you a diet coke during Canteen, and to bring it down to the Rec Hall for you, in exchange for not having to stack for a week, (C) speak to a dependable camper and ask him to be sure to bring your whistle and the League Book up to the A Diamond after Rest Period, (D) speak to the camper next to your bed and ask him to make sure that nobody disturbs your area.

(13) You find out that you have been assigned for the Summer to be a General Counselor in the Junior Group......Do you: (A) hide a dozen bic pens in the area of the A Diamond with which you will be able to keep the League Score Book, (B) ask one of the kids to weave you a nice lanyard for your whistle, using blue and white gimp, (C) purchase a book about refereeing school-boy sports from Amazon.com, (D) call home for a case of Arizona Ice Teas, an extra large beach blanket, and tanning oil.

(14) You find out that the Camp Trip you are on will be stopping at Frank Giurifida's Hilltop Steak House on the way back to camp......Do you: (A) stop up at the Big House and draw $30 on your salary, (B) blow off the English Muffin Pizzas for lunch in order to help build up your appetite, (C) run down to Gi Gi's to pick up a small bottle of A-1 steak sauce, (D) bring along dental floss and a stimulant for after the meal.

Please e-mail Bibs at bibssmol@aol.com, if you know the mail and/or e-mail whereabouts of the following, as we try to update/expand our alumni list:

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<th>Richard Freede</th>
<th>Andy Zeitlan</th>
<th>Marshall Kaufman</th>
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<td>Steve Brenner</td>
<td>Mel Lazarus</td>
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<td>Ron &quot;The Rock&quot; Klein</td>
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<td>Jeff and Ben Doff</td>
<td>Joe Gorin</td>
<td>Marc &quot;Ghouls&quot; Gulezian</td>
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<td>Marc Goldenberg</td>
<td>&quot;Big&quot; Bob Leighton</td>
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<td>Tom Falconsky</td>
<td>David Steigman</td>
<td>Bobby Fisher</td>
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<td>Neil and Fred Millman</td>
<td>Ed &quot;Panda Bear&quot; Siegel</td>
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<td>Marc &quot;T-Bear&quot; Siegel</td>
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<td>Jeff and Larry Dinkes</td>
<td>Scott &quot;Dactyl&quot; Winer</td>
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<td>Jay Rosoff</td>
<td>Ralph &quot;Runamuck&quot; Sneiderman</td>
<td>Scott “Sky Low” Low</td>
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Evan Fieldman Recalls.....As a first year counselor, I remember being repeatedly denied at the Winner's Circle after using Keith Kerstien's ID. With limited options of the 'Berry or MHOP, the 97 waiter crew headed to Sylvan Street Grille, watching Pedro on the mound, becoming fascinated with various Amesbury waitresses - you know the nice and classy type only your Jewish mother would love - then ordering only a lemonade, asking for free bread rolls and a side of "Guac." Maybe if we were lucky, nights spent into Newton could return stories told over a morning tanning clinic session in front of the headbunk.

Dave “Bento” Weintraub Recalls.....You know there were many, but my first night out was most memorable. It was my first pre-camp in 1970. we had a hoop game in the old barn. I didn't know a sole let alone the red headed Ken Stuart. One thing I did know was that I played the same game as him; dirty and dirty! We went at each other until the hands and fists started to fly. f-bombs. nice way to meet your new buds at camp. Well, long story short.. where do we next face it off......AT MR.K'S burying the hatchet with those ledgenary 15 cent knickerbockers which started a life time friendship that's lasted to this day.

Barry “Moby” Chait Recalls.....How can we forget Gary Sparr walking down the hill to breakfast as he was just coming in after being left at Mister K's the night before...and walking in Bibs, Bento and I fell on the floor laughing as, shall I say, he wasn't exactly Brad Pitt walking in.......OK, Brad was not alive then, but you get the picture...nights at Salisbury and Sweet Pie. Dougie Barron and Jack Jaisler getting picked up by two guys in an old beat up hearse. One of the guys mumbled something which Dougie and Jack did not understand, and the other guy said don't listen to him, Pepper got no tongue...the 5% getting bagged by the cops in the Cove ("Schlitz, G-d's gift to mankind"). Lenny Glick lost a whole bunk as Bunk 1 snuck out to Laubners and some Townies trying to start a fight. And seeing Dickey, the handy man, at Skips who said “Mr. Bloomfield very nice man. He told me to come back after Labor Day to get paid.” Dickie did not realize that there would be no one there to pay him...just a few memories...the rest probably lie with a hangover...

Mark “Bibs” Smoller Recalls......So many nights, so many nights out...I'm sure elsewhere in this issue you'll see the story of the B Diamond tent escapade, the hearse...and the Merrimack cops bagging us in the Cove (remember "Schlitz, God's gift to mankind" Fly?) so a few more memories in traditional dot, dot fashion: Waiting for taps so we can hook up with Uncle Ted and catch the last 5-6 races at Seabrook Dog Track...Ted's high pitched voice yelling "C'mon threeeeee"...the politically incorrect motto..."Chinks (or Galley Hatch) if we win, McD's if we lose"....those cheap drafts at Mr. K's in Amesbury...hopping behind the bar and making our own drinks...and their famous roast beef Syrens subs (today known as a wrap)...Sylvia, Anita and Peter K....Going to see the Coasters at Canobie Lake Park, only to have the back up band no show, so they had to lip synch all their songs....Bunk 17 parking lot...Surf and Turf at Salisbury Beach on Bunk Night....Townie girls kitchen
boy year.....Qua's classic line "Do you fart too?"...When a night in was a night out: Hanging in the Mess Hall during counselor snack and listening to Uncle Bernie's tales of Bauercrest lore.....The Platters, 5 Satins, Dion and the Belmonts and other oldies groups at the Hampton (Beach) Casino Club....The Winner's Circle watching Sox games and Pats preseason football (That's where I saw the Tatum hit on Daryl Stingley)...the list is endless.

Ken “Enzo” Stuart Recalls......Nights at the Crest? There were many nights coming back from K's that I literally rolled down the hill to my bunk. Beat walking! Sooo many dead brain cells. There were the nights my first year that I would come back from K's (I guess I liked it there) and would open Ross Weintraub's window and calling "booo -boooo-booooo-booooooo until he woke up. There was also a night up in Hampton Beach when Chicago was playing there. I was directing traffic in the main street and, for some strange reason, a huge State Trooper came over and got really pissed at me. All I was trying to was my civil duty to help. I might have been facing the wrong way though.

One night Bento and I had to thumb back to camp from Mr. K's. We were obviously just a little above the legal limit and all of a sudden a cop car pulls over. It turned out that the cop recognized us as he was one of the Amesbury cops whom we had recently totally destroyed in a counselor-cops softball game. Great guy and he drove us all of the way back to camp.

There was also one K's night when I came down the hill and went into a cabin. I sat down where my bed was and started to get undressed. Then Todd scared the hell out of me and yelled "don't even think about it". Oooppss, wrong cabin. Then there were nights in the infirmary ........ '72 was a great year. There were in-nights drinking stowed away cold ones in the parking lot by bunk 17 and those right in the cabin playing cards with Rise in a little different state of mind. Hell we were being responsible while not driving while impaired.

Then there was the night with Rise, especially the night we drove to Sharon to visit Marvin White who was home sick. We (and Paul Friedman) stopped at Howard Johnson's to get something to eat. The waitress looks at me, as I am standing next to Rise, and says "boy are you screwed up". I was pissed and said "me, what about him (pointing to Rise)?" We were laughing so hard we didn't even order any food, just had to get out of there.

Not a night episode but there was the ride to Cannobbee Lake Park in New Hampshire when, for some strange reason, Ted Kolow let me, Rise, Todd and I think Paul drive instead of going in the bus. Two things happened on the way there. First, as we passed the bus a little ways out of camp someone threw a piece of balogna from one of the box lunches out the window and it stuck right in the middle of the windshield. Major laughing! Then we get stopped at a State Trooper roadblock. While Rise was being interrogated I started laughing and then the rest of us started laughing. Don't know why the cop let us go, must of been because we were so clean-cut. That also might have been the day I got kicked off of the roller-coaster for standing up. I was just trying to set a good example for the kids, they didn't appreciate it.

Can't forget the nights at Salisbury Beach when most of the counselors were NOT watching the kids but were partaking in Happy Hour. It sure helped to be the one inspecting the cabins. The roller coaster there was awesome, I sustained bruised ribs and broke my watch and wasn't standing up on that sucker. There were also great nights driving back from New Hampshire with Todd pounding down Lynn's awesome chocolate chip cookies and the day off nights with Bento when we would go to Giovanni's and split 3 steak dinners, then had to go walk around the VW lot next door because we were so full. Got to mention Bishop's lamb chops and the London broil at Bento's house in Worcester. Enjoyed the memories. How the hell did I survive?

Bruce “Gillie” Gilboard Recalls......I can't believe it. When I first received the original email, that is the first thing I thought of. I was with you (Bibs) that night. I'll never forget it. We were near the intersection of 110 and 150 when the ancient hearse stopped. It was pitch black. Absolutely scared the "**$%#" out of us. We both ran back towards Salisbury Beach leaving a "**$%$" trail. Make sure you print this in the bulletin just the way I wrote it (sorry Gillie......The Editor had to weigh in!)
Marc “Bucky” Gordon Recalls.....I have two favorite memories.....Memory 1. it was the summer of 1982. I turned 20 that summer. Since that was the legal drinking age back then, everyone took me out to celebrate. It was known that I drank infrequently. On that night I drank a lot. I was a counselor in bunk 3. It was late and when I got back and I went in bunk 4 by mistake. I wondered why my bed was occupied and woke up either grinny or wags who guided me to bunk 3. It was change over day the next day and thankfully I only had one second monther who I knew very well because I didn't feel too well.

Memory 2. It was 1986. It was my first visit back to camp since 1983. I took Randy Rosen and Craig Feldman (who were in my first bunk as a counselor, with Lips) out to dinner and to Seabrook. They always wanted to go back when I was their counselor, but since they were 9 I couldn't take them. By 1986 they were ee's or kitchen boys and we were all winning and we were going to do a superfecta. We liked the 9 to win with 6, 7 and 8. we all thought it was unlikely that the 4 outside dogs would all come in so we substituted another number, and of course it came in 9786 and paid about $1000.

Jeff “Gor” Gorlick Recalls......One of my most memorable nights out as a counselor occurred in either 1975 or 1976. The group included Bob “Stoney” Stone (future Camp Director), Mark "Bibs" Smoller (future President of the Camp Board of Directors), Steve "Toots" Toltz (future Assistant Camp Director), Dave "Mayhem" Graham and me (future Camp Board member). The evening began in an uneventful manner, as we went out to eat, I believe at Tiki Lau (which now is called Wei Loon), what would now be called "Asian food". (In those days, we had two code or slang terms for that type of food or restaurant, one derogatory and the other extremely derogatory). The Soph B group was camping out on diamond B that night. During our pig out at Tiki Lau, either Stoney or Toots came up with the idea to sneak into the Soph B camp out area, collapse the tent in which the Soph B counselors and group leader, Dave "Lips" Lipof, were sleeping and flee the scene without being discovered.

At approximately 11:30 p.m. we returned to Camp and began to execute our scheme. The two Soph B counselors on O.D., "guarding" the camp out area were Larry "Baby Bull" Neiterman and Glen "K-baum" Kirschbaum. They heard us sneaking up in the woods and recognized us via use of their flashlights. We then had no choice but to reveal our planned scheme to them and get them on board with us. They thought the idea was hilarious and agreed to allow us to make our strike and then feign that they had no idea who did it.

Meanwhile, the next door neighbor in the house closest to diamond "B" had seen Bibs and me on their property hiding behind their car as we prepared to spring our attack. They apparently thought we were prowlers preparing to break into their car or house so they called the Amesbury police. They turned on their back yard outdoor lights. We all then snuck up on the counselor tent, pulled out the stakes to collapse the tent and ran away without being detected. As we fled the scene, we heard Jimmy "Shimmy" Shaw shouting "hey, hey", as the tent collapsed on him and the other counselors inside.

We watched from the far side of the Big House, laughing hysterically, as Lips and his fellow staff members tried to extricate themselves from the tent. Just as they emerged from the tent, the Amesbury police arrived! Irwin Heckler, one of the counselors who had been in the tent, emerged from the tent in a karate posture, yelling and screaming at the police, thinking they were "townies" attacking them.

We then fled behind the Big House and observed the scene from there. Then, the police started driving their cruiser toward the Big House. We then fled to the Rose Arber and just sat on the benches inside as the police circled the Camp shining a flood light to see if the prowlers were on the Camp grounds.

Amazingly, none of the campers were awakened during the entire episode.
Herb Phillips Recalls.....There are so many stories; like when we waiters lived up in the Big-House and played tricks on Uncle Joe......trips to Boston at midnight for chinese food and leaving a menu with scraps on Bernie's desk for the morning bugle call......smuggling in women during the "Quarantine" due to a Polio scare.....beer parties in the Counselor's Room....Uncle Eddie's dugout parties at Salisbury. There's more but probably too raunchy to appear here.

David Linda Recalls......As a camper, Rodent and Murph, (Bunk 12, 1980) would come back from Tiki, mostly blitzed, with leftover chicken fingers and wake me up and give me some. Always good to be the teacher's pet.

Aaron Saxe Recalls......Nights out stories, huh? I've got some that you probably can't publish, but here's a pretty funny one...The first time I ever met Brian Feldberg, he came up about a week or two into camp my first year...I think he was finishing school or something. I was with Shoney, Shaul, Jon Guryan, Trainor, and a few other guys who I can't remember. We were at the Old Oak, and Brian walked in to huge fanfare, everyone was so psyched to see him, and he didn't disappoint. He said hello to everyone, introduced himself to me, and that was it.

About an hour later, we were all sitting at the bar and Brian bought everyone (I mean everyone) a drink....when he saw that I didn't have one, he comes over to me, hands me a dollar, and says “Buy yourself something”, and walked away.....leaving me standing there, and I didn't know whether to laugh or to punch him in the face.

Typical Feldberg, but no doubt, one of my fondest memories of camp...I knew then that I was in, and part of the family. That was my first exposure to him, and we've been very close friends ever since.

Scott “Tito” Mirliss Recalls.....The special fond memory of mine that stands out is the night I got caught by Ted as I was sneaking back into our cabin after a night out at Mr. K's...As you know it was my night to be back in the cabin by curfew, but I was having too much fun and I wasn't sure if I was returning the following year so I figured, why not stay out and enjoy one of our last nights out with the boys .....Myself and Dunk (“Dick Dunch from Dorch”) tried sneaking back by crawling under the cabins between the Mess Hall and next to the Head Bunk...not an easy task when it was pitch black, and we were hammered...We were falling down all over the place, it was actually a lot of fun until.....I finally made it around the back of bunk 11, and I think I'm in the clear .....and there sitting on the front steps of the bunk was Uncle Ted waiting for me...he just looked me in the eyes and said, 'Scott (not Tito) I will see you in the morning'......I'm not sure if Dunk got in any trouble.

Todd “Sterno” Stearn Recalls......One night Sterno, Newy, Brian Feldberg and Roy Dompster (1 year counselor) were invited to a party in Amesbury by a few young ladies. We were extremely excited about the evening’s festivities.

We all went in one car and discussed in detail what we hoped was going to occur that night. So we reach the young lady’s house and in her driveway is a wide variety of Amesbury hoodlums.

We weren't that frightened, however, as we were traveling with Newy (6 foot 6, 310 pounds) and Roy Dompster (toughest kid at Syracuse from 1996 through 1999). So we walk into the house to some of the most evil looks you could ever imagine.

Then, out of nowhere, after the last of us walks into the dungeon-like basement, the lights go completely out. We were positive an ambush was about to occur. We all then crouch into a defensive stance to hopefully lessen some of the oncoming haymakers, and form a “Jewish semi-circle” around each other for protection.

This was all for not, however, as the lights then came back on, and no harm came to any of us. One of the drunken Amesbury yogs simply stumbled into the light switch. Despite this major scare, we continued on with our evening, and ended up having one of the better nights of the summer.
Jeff Berenson Recalls......I remember a group of us would sneak out of camp like they did on Hogan's Heroes and cut through the woods to go to Skips. Upon our return we would either short sheet Sorkin's bed, put shaving cream in his hand or stick his hand in hot water (you know the rest).

Steve Gordon Recalls......For those who were age 9-11 from 1966 through 1968, going to a burger stand called Laubners was THE BEST. It was probably crap but who cared? It was the only way to leave the camp. I also remember during the summer of '67 lots of counselors scheming to get to Boston during nights off to see the Sox, who had suddenly become a hot ticket after being door mats for so long.

David “Lefty” Phillips Recalls......Best Nights Out as Counselor: (1) The Gay Head Clay Baths long night from Pembroke w/ Jonas, Pann, Milt, Grinny, Pudge; resulted in a "Double Yo" in under 36 hours; got it in a bunk at Pembroke before going to Pann's Cape house...then again the next night at Tufts. (2) My Birthday night out when Pudge blindfolded me and took off the blindfold when we were behind the counter in an Ice Cream parlor his friend owned (Jonas, Grinny, Bicarb, Milt, Pann there as well) before heading to the Combat Zone where 6 of us jammed into a stripper's booth and to this day are not sure what we saw fall out of her..but it wasn't toilet paper!

Steve “Fish” Marlin Recalls......Nights in the ‘80’s…some dot dots to help turn back the clock...The Circle: the place to go, with so many great nights of games and drinking....The Harborside: a place to switch it up and actually meet the ladies of fine Newburyport (the old days when you could toss a glass over the deck or borrow a chair for the bunk)...Club Casino, Hampton Beach: for the music crew, we had many adventures....can’t forget the “long night” for the Southside Johnny show that included myself, Bubba Timmons, Dick Davis, and Dave Mandell. Had the unfortunate luck of meeting Salisbury’s finest, and then despite the circumstances, the woman cop created a situation that gave us a break, and we were free!...We all kissed the floor on arrival to the show and it still stands out as a night to remember. Salisbury Beach’s Normandy Lounge and Uncle Eddies, became popular Crest hangouts in the early 90’s, as the Circle got tight with underage drinking...and any big night would include the ritual driveby at Salisbury and stopping at “The Hot Spot” for a late night food binge or way back when the choices included “Mr. Mike’s”...The Cobblestone Crew, where Jerry G (i.e. Dick Davis) is getting married! A wild night with a great group of counselors causing trouble with the locals...Another big night (and day) was the Dylan/Dead show in 1988 that had a huge crew of counselors and alums at Sullivan Stadium. And can’t leave out the infamous Shannon, who formally graced the Hillside in late 1988. As a Group Leader heading down to the Boathouse after taps...all is quiet...is anyone even there?...opening the door and hearing the roar of 25+ counselors!...it would be the beginning of stories for the next few years... And finally the visits to camp off season...often over Thanksgiving weekend or December break...great to be on the Hillside...we will try to turn back the clock a bit again at this year’s Alumni Weekend!

Dave “Lips” Lipof Recalls....There were just so many great nights out memories to recall, but one which sticks in my mind and has reached legendary proportions was when a bunch of us went to Hilltop. As we were being seated my beloved friend and Group Leader colleague Steve “Toots, Tootems” Toltz turned to the Hostess and in his characteristic raspy voice requested “more bread please”?......I just remember Rodent and myself (I’m not certain anyone else heard it) being incredulous with mirth.....After all.....We hadn’t yet been seated.....Another great memory was when a few of my Soph B counselors and I went to the Lawrence Cinemas. We sent Eddie Landy to the concession stand with a sawbuck to get us large cokes.....We were parched! He came back with the cokes and gave me the ten bucks back......I said, “what happened”?.....He said they were FREE....As he related the story, saying that he held up 3 fingers and said “Free cokes please” (he has a speech impediment....his “TH” comes out “F”).....and when he went to pay the girl wouldn’t take the money.
ENJOY THE HILLSIDE: hoops, tennis, softball, full waterfront, ski boat & tubing, All Star BBQ, Winner’s Circle, Hodgies, and so much more! Hope you can join us back on the Hillside.

$125 donation for the Weekend......$75 for all Alumni under 30......FREE for Alumni under 25!

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