2004 looks to be another awesome year at the Crest. Camper and counselors that are expected to return and exciting programs on the way.

First: The word from the counseling staff is that many are planning a return to the Hillside. Certainly the presence of Steve “Toots” Toltz, Yaer Goldberg and Henry “Big House” Yaffa nite. It is the wonderful response from many of the other members that has everyone really psyched.

Second: Many campers have already signed up for a great year. Although we do have openings in many age groups, the fact that so many campers have decided to come back is a real test to a successful 2003.

Third: There are a lot of new Board members who have really gotten involved with many new projects. Of particular note is the committee headed up by Robbie Brockman that deals with community relations and recruiting new campers. In addition, Michael Green has been great making sure that we are ready for all of the new maintenance projects.

Fourth: We have some great new projects like the new computer room that replaces bunk 12.5. This will allow many more campers and counselors access to the Internet and a better way for parents to communicate with their kids.

Fifth: Under the leadership of Mark “Bibs” Smoller the camp has come along way in the past 13 years. I expect the camp to have another superb season and I encourage all alumni to come up and visit us. We would love to show you the camp and bring back all of your fond memories.

I look forward to seeing all of you once again by the Hillside in 04. Crestly, Stoney
A LETTER FROM OUR PRESIDENT

Another summer, our 73rd, has come and gone. Once again, Stoney did a great job of recruiting in very difficult economic times. We were 88% filled the first month, and 100% the second month. This, in an environment where some camps of our genre were closing bunks, and others, like Camp Avoda were at about 50%. The high number of quality, young (but experienced) Bauercrest home grown staff, plus the influx of our mature Israeli staff (recruited by our assistant director Steve "Toots" Toltz) has given us nice balance in this area. Having Lips come up on the weekends, to offer his energy, imagination, and enthusiasm (as well as his nature and star gazing mini electives) has also been a definite plus.

The Board of Directors has been enhanced by two outstanding recent additions. Andrew "Schultzie" Schultz and Dan "Bean" Rubin have come aboard as of the October annual meeting. Both have jumped right in and been major contributors on several important committees. The Board remain committed to providing the best camping experience possible, given our financial and topographical limitations.

Some important dates to remember for 2004:

Alumni Day...a great opportunity to come back and visit the camp, with your families, will be held on Sunday July 18th (not the 11th as originally announced). Lunch will be served and you'll have a chance to not only visit with old friends, but see the improvements in the camp, and watch the campers participate in the program. For those alumni who have children in camp, this is NOT Visiting Day. We kindly ask that you not enter the bunks, or pull your sons from camp. The bunks are their "space", and it's disruptive to the program. The next week is Visiting Day, going in the bunks, taking them out of camp, etc. is appropriate then.

Cy Smoller Memorial Golf Outing will once again be held at the Georgetown Country Club on Monday July 26th. Last year was our most successful one yet. Hopefully, we can continue to outdo ourselves. This year, we will be announcing our Joseph Bloomfield Alumni Man of the Year at the Golf Tournament. Please put this date on your calendar and get your foursomes together.

Alumni Weekend will be held on Friday August 27-29. This is NOT Labor Day weekend. We had our best year ever in 2003, thanks to the hard work of Steve "Fish" Marlin and his committee. Please mark this date off as well, get those plane tickets, and join in the fun.

On behalf of the Board of Directors, and the camp Bauercrest family, I'd like to wish one and all a happy, healthy, successful New Year.

Mark "Bibs" Smoller
Head of the Alumni Association, and Camp Bauercrest President:
Mark "Bibs" Smoller
PO Box 72 Newton MA 02459
(617) 965-1830
alumni@bauercrest.org
Dear Lips,

I accidently stumbled on to the Bauercrest website for the first time and really enjoyed the newsletter. Pictures of the new retaining wall blew me away, but it is good to know that the hillside is not in danger of sliding into the Tash. I just hope it does not interfere with the age old tradition of chasing runaway euro/soccer/basket/softballs down the hill, past the head bunk, past the waiters bunk to a&c. I have been married for 5 years and am currently a resident in periodontics at U of Connecticut with about two years of training left. Although I have not been back for a visit in some time, "my heart remains behind" and I am glad to know the Crest is still thriving.

Sincerely,
Rob Friedberg
jfriedberg@hotmail.com

Stoney,

Looking to send a message to "Bauercrest alumni news notes":

Hey from DC. Driving through Amesbury last fall, memories of titty-fish, cropsy, weemac, pizza and subs came roaring back. Can't count the amount of times I had to clear the table for not knowing Sox and Celtics trivia. I hope all are well.

Adam "Iggy" Pearlman '82-'86
pearlnephromail@yahoo.com

By the way, wonderful newsletter...much thanks!

Lips,

Now I haven't heard Doc Phibes in ages. I love the fact that you remember that...you're still hilarious.

How are you doing? What are you doing with the camp these days? Steven and I always say that our fondest memories are with Camp Bauercrest. It's great to hear from you.

Things are going very well for me and my family.

Steven is married now and lives in Denver. I'm still the bachelor (the way I like it) traveling around the world enjoying myself and my profession very much. Check out www.paulbranson.com, this will give you a good idea of what I'm doing.

I'm going to tell my mother that you asked for her. She was always a big fan of yours.

Paul Bramson

Hello to one and all from Jay Blotcher, who was Bauercrest Bookkeeper 1976-78 (aka Money Man). I resided in the Big House with Saul and Gladys Nechtem, Uncle Bernie Berenson and my cherished pal, the late Elaine Kolow, wife of Uncle Ted.

I lived in New York City since 1982, as a journalist and publicist. But in 2001, I moved from New York City to the Mid-Hudson Valley and am loving the change of scene. I attended my 25th high school reunion in Randolph, Mass., this past June. It occurred to me that it has been 25 years, as well, since I was a part of the Bauercrest scene. Best wishes to all of the guys (Environmental Engineers, Kitchen Boys, Counselors, Robert "Fish" Fisher, Uncle Ted and Mike Newberg). You made the summers of 1976, 1977 and 1978 a time to remember for the rest of my life ... or until I grow feeble. Anyhow... Hail to thee, Bauercrest!

Jay Blotcher

PS - I have changed my e-mail address: jblotcher@hvc.rr.com
WHAT CREST ALUMNI THOUGHT OF OUR LAST NEWSLETTER

Hi Lips,

Hope you are well. Nice job on the newsletter as usual, usual, usual. To quote Julie Alpert, "I would be remiss" if I didn't set the record straight concerning the eating display I put on that you and Gor mentioned. In the interest of journalistic integrity, and lord knows this publication prides itself on just that, here we go.

The Mickey D's event didn't occur in 73 with the waiters, it happened the following summer after camp ended. An invitation only group went to Mt. Washington for a 2 night 3 day trip. I don't recall all there, but there were 8 of us. I believe the group consisted of Bento, Ross, Nick, Joe Burns, Gor, Gor(e), myself and one other, maybe Alan. I had a rep, much earned by the way, of being -shall we say- a voracious eater. The truth is I was a sprinter in my younger days and now in my advancing age (44, can you believe how old we are) my eating habits have slowed. I now prefer a slow long meal while consuming the same ridiculous amounts of food. The word swine often comes to mind when describing my youthful eating ways. After finishing the trip we stopped at Mickey D's in N.H. I was in line in front of Burner and ordered 3 Big Macs and a large coke. When Burner got to the table with his food he looked and asked where all my food was? I thought for a sec but couldn't come up with a good answer and just fessed up that I had finished. To Burner's horror I then went up and ordered a fourth Big Mac. Do the math guys, it's pretty gross what I ate. At this point after all that, my stomach began to question the decision of the fourth BM, and was threatening to revolt which really would have ruined Burner's dining experience. I then went back in line and ordered one more thing to settle my stomach, a small coke-----no ice. ON an aside, Gor you were correct about the spag, meatball, and sauce without the spag and meatballs, but you forgot night 2----beef stew that was mixed with the remainder of spag sauce which made for a most interesting culinary moment. I am still capable of eating this way, but every time I want to I hear a voice in the back of my mind, it's Bento making his nightly announcement at dinner in the mess hall or when pizza was delivered. "Attention please, Richard Dunkless is now making a pig of himself!" Thanks Bento, your words of inspiration have helped me face my demons.

Richard Dunkless

Hey Lips,

Just got the summer 2003 Alumni newsletter, and once again it is TOPS!!!

I see from the Camp website that you are up at camp again this summer. That is just great.

This year I have two of my sons at the Crest - Daniel (Soph B/Bunk 7) & Adam (Freshman/Bunk 9). Only 2 weeks into camp, but they are having an awesome summer.

Anyway, thanks for all your hard work. Could you do me one favor? I want to update my e-mail address that you have for me in the back of the newsletter - the one shown is pretty old. The correct e-mail address is GLS@SEGALLS.COM

Greg Segall
140 Knightsbridge Road
Wynnewood, PA 19096

Hope all is well with everyone on the crest this summer. The new Alumni newsletter is a great improvement and has really come along way over the past 10 years. I will be in the Boston area during alumni weekend playing with my brother in law (Harold Freedman) at Kernwood for the annual Kernwood invitational golf outing on Friday and Saturday. I would like to stop by the crest on Saturday PM or Sunday to see a few faces and get a feel for the alumni weekend. (Marc did stop by, with "brother-in-law" Dr. Harold Freedman, and it was great seeing both of them back on the hillside)

All is well in Raleigh NC.....my oldest daughter, Erica is getting married in November, so plans are exciting for the big day. She graduated University of Maryland last year were she met her fiance, who just graduated from Pitt Law. My little one, Jessica will be a junior at Indiana University this year.

Best to all.
Marc Robinson

Please email to let us know what you thought of this issue of the Bauercrest Alumni News!
coverscape@yahoo.com
from the BIG HOUSE Wall of Fame

Bus trip to Canobie Lake Park - 1940
“....the rest of the Nebs go to Canobie....”

Shimmy Shaw remembers.....“Igor on the round-up ride in the mid 1970s. That ride didn't exactly agree with him, and the rest of the camp wasn't exactly sensitive to him in reminding him of that.”

Lips remembers.....“we were just wrapping up our 1st month Canobie trip in July of 1977. On the bus trip back to camp one of our Soph B counselors (name withheld) revealed to us that he had received "oral sexual satisfaction from "Ollie the Skunk"...presumably some 15 or 16 year old New Hampshire girl who had a job with Canobie Lake Park of dressing up in this skunk outfit, waltzing around the park and "titillating the little kids"...In any event (but never the less) none of us believed a word of what he told us (we'd have sooner believed the Frog!), and this incident, and this counselor, became the subject of much ridicule for the remainder of the summer!

Toots remembers.....My favorite, without question, goes back to the late 70's when I was the Soph A GL and my future Brother-in-law Mazoo was the GL of the Soph B's. Seeing that both of us were roller coaster aficionados, we would always try to coerce Sophomores who were afraid to venture on the Cannonball to go with us for their virgin trip on a coaster. The line was this -- in the first car, there was a special button. When you got near the top of the hill, you could push the button if you changed your mind and wanted to get out. The car would then descend and you could exit before the coaster went on its way. We were always able to convince two Sophomores to join us -- one in the front seat and one in the seat behind it. Invariably, we would get near the top and the unsuspecting kid would ask "Where's the button?" to which we would invariably answer, "Button? What button"? After the perfunctory screaming and occasional tears, by the end of the 60 second ride the next question was always "Can we go again"? It worked every time!

Bo Baskies remembers.....It was the anti-salisbury. I never feared a camper would get in a knife fight at Canobie (can't say the same for the bury)......whist and a/c in the "off-limits-to-campers" Portofinuci lounge......always a highlight of the trip......speaking of whist. I have vivid memories of playing whist with toots on the rides to canobie and using campers as tables......soph A's would volunteer to lie flat on toot's legs and we'd deal on their backs. In 1986 when I was a chief judge (thus able to choose how color war would start), we sent all the groups on field trips one day and planned a surprise start on their return. Coordinating all the buses to come back from different places at the same time was tough......and the sophs were at canobie that day and we wound up making "good" time back to camp. In fact, we were near camp about 20 minutes early. so we had the bus driver fake a problem, pulled to the side of rte. 110, and waited for the other groups to return. It was about 198 degrees on that bus sitting by the highway, but we didn't want the sophs to start color war alone. In 1987 when i was chose to send the sophs to canobie (favorite trip)......and they had this ar those rigged toss a ball into a bucke been a shooting arcade game - perha exactly) where you win tickets and hanging up is this giant brown bulld tickets. I saw some of my campers that bulldog, but I told them not to bot it would cost them about $125,000 to get enough tickets. The boys persevered and as we were leaving to catch the buses one of the boys won the final ticket and they handed me that stuffed bulldog. I still have it at my parents house. My campers may remember the details even better than I do, but I won't ever forget how they did that for me.
Bib’s Remembers......Canobie Lake Park...or Can O’ Peas, if you will. An often looked forward to trip day for me. There was no 6 Flags, so, other than the bunk night runs to Salisbury Beach, and its inferior rides (except the Himalaya and the Fireball), Canobie was the balls. As a camper, I was scared to death of the Yankee Cannonball roller coaster. Arthur White, my counselor Junior B year, coaxed me to go on it, and sat next to me. That was the last time I was ever on it. That first hill scared the crap out of me. Funny, as an adult many years later, they added a (2) loop coaster, which I went on (often) with my kids. Because you are shoulder harnessed in (as opposed to the lap bar only, on the Cannonball), I was never afraid on the Loop Coaster. Who can forget Billy Cohen blowing lunch after numerous Cannonball rides? As a counselor (has the statute of limitations passed Ted?) we would always spend mucho time at the roller skating rink, work up a healthy shvitz, and then hit the only restaurant in the park that served beer. Following that, we’d hop the fence, cross the mini railroad tracks, and soak our sore tootsies in Canobie Lake. In 1970, my waiter year, the Color War trip (mid war) was to Canobie. While at the Park, Billy Levin, captain of the Blue team (and my waiter counselor) was ragging me about that night’s Senior "A" hoop game (which was really the Jeff Gorklick show anyway), but more importantly about the upcoming Senior A softball game that I was to pitch against all-star pitcher Marc Wayne. Billy bet me that they’d have 4 runs off me by the end of the third inning. They had 3 by the end of the fifth, and we eventually won 11-5. Just to show that Billy was a great counselor, and a super sport, he not only paid off his bet (probably a sub or pizza) but because the strings on my glove broke, allowed me to use his during that game. Canobie was also the scene of a screwed up night out. Fly, Dunk, Dorf, Bisqua, and I (did I leave anyone out???) took a long night to see Cornell Gunther and the Coasters play at the Park. After a mega delay, it was announced that although the group had arrived, the band never did. The Coasters ended up performing by lip synching their own music.

Mike Missle remembers......I don’t have one great story but the trips to Canobie certainly stir up some great memories: 1) Sparky the Bus Driver...... 2) I can’t remember a time where it wasn’t Death Valley hot there..... 3) Those disgusting boxed lunches where the sandwiches were in that waxed paper. In 12 years I never ate one..... 4) The number of campers who would go on the Turkish Twist and run up to tell there Counselors how many times they puked..... 5) the Portafanuchi Lounge for Counselor wist and air conditioning..... 6) For some reason there was something enjoyable about the Sky Ride.... 7) As a group leader--always coming back to Camp with the same number I left with.

Alan “Pudge” Feldman remembers......For the past 8 or so years, I have told my kids, boys and girls several Crest bedtime stories. One of the favorites was the Canobie Lake Trip that I took as a camper. A fellow camper named Billy Cohen took all of his contraband cash along with the sanctioned big house and bunk account dough and bought extra tickets. He spent the whole day and only went on one ride -- the roller coaster. I believe it was at least 12 times. After each ride he used his pocketed cash to eat just about everything in the park -- fried dough, candy apples, pizza, cotton candy, (tuna fish for lunch), ice cream etc. Needless to say it was a very hot and muggy day. On the way home, as we made it through the rolling hills of New Hampshire, Billy barfed all over the back of the bus as we crested one of the hills. It was quite a mess, but it certainly left an indelible memory for me.
Rick Goralnick remembers “the HILL, the daily climbing of the HILL”.

Ross Weintraub remembers “one of your (Lips) great quotes down at the Waterfront. It was after a color war swim meet (Ross was Captain and I was his Lieutenant) and Shoulders was celebrating another one of his coached victories. You got angry with him and said ‘Shoulders, turn sideways, I don't want to look at you anymore’!”

Steve Rothenberg remembers......“I think it was 1998 possibly - during pre-camp. There was a sudden summer storm that hit us around midnight. The winds were really whipping and it was pretty hairy out. I was sought out by a member of the waterfront staff and told to get down to the ‘front ASAP as the docks were floating away! Apparently the docks were in the water but were not weighted down yet. The docks were essentially free agents on queue to travel the Tash. We did an all-staff and got everyone down there into the water (during the storm) to hold the docks in place while the waterfront staff secured them. It was an amusing and classic start to the season and certainly built some camaraderie.

Ken Sachar remembers.....“My fondest waterfront memories were from the summer of my waiter year, 1961. As a senior life saving student under Dick Letterman, we did a demonstration during visiting day of how to right two overturned canoes. Worked out the way it was supposed to!”

Steve “Toots” Toltz remembers......“I have but one waterfront story for you, but it's one of my favorite camp stories of all time! Somewhere in the late 70's or early 80's, I had my usual dock duty that I hated. As a GL, I often tried to get out of it, despite T-Bear's contention that he needed GL's there for coverage. On a particular day, I convinced Mike Weihrauch to take my dock duty, only in exchange for an order of Tiki Lau Teriaki. Sounded like a good deal to me. What pissed off T-Bear, however, was the method of payment. About halfway through G Swim, I drove down to the WF and called Wish off of the docks to hand him the Yaki. In all of the years that I knew T-Bear, I don't think I ever saw him as angry, even when there were thunderstorms in Kansas! As the current Assistant Director, I would never tolerate such behavior -- of course!”

Bauercrest News Notes

The Bauercrest family mourns the passing of Uncle Bernie’s widow, Florence, who passed away back on November 3rd. We are also sad to announce the loss of Paul Ginsburg......Mazel Tov to Joel Leavitt who was married to Gail (Hano) back on October 19th on board the Nantucket Light Ship in Boston Harbor (we hope a “Boating Counselor” was on duty!)......Mazel Tov to Brian Feldberg who was married to Sherry (Moskowitz) back on October 25th, Brad Shone was a part of the wedding party and had this to say: The wedding was great. It was at the Park Plaza Hotel - place was awesome. Todd Stearn, Adam, Jason, and Mike Feldberg, Adam Karp, Jeff and Jon Fisch, Greg D’dominico, Aaron Saxe, Jason Newberg, and Jeff Falkoff were all there. We all had a really fun time. Congrats and good luck to Josh Ziskin on the opening of his new restaurant......La Morra, on Route 9 in Brookline, which opened back in December. Many Bauercrest Alumni will be gathering there for dinner in late January.....for details and to reserve your seat contact Robbie Brockman at home at <rmbroc9202@aol.com> or at work at <rbrockman@kpmg.com>

email your Bauercrest News Notes for our next issue to lips at coverscape@yahoo.com
Brad Shone remembers.....My memory of the A diamond is coaching senior A softball in 1993 for Fischa's White Spirit as a CIT. Jason Feldberg was at the plate and Brian Feldberg was playing left field. Jay hit a bomb to about bunk 3 to win the game. It was well over Bri's head who turned around, swore, and chucked his glove at it to stop it. Nothing doing though. Also my favorite memory was in 1991 playing left field for the White Vikings - Lee Millstein. Anyway it was late in the game and Todd Stearn was playing centerfield. Both of us were usually infielders, but because of who got drafted on our team we both had to play outfield. It was late in the game and I think we were up by one run. Randy Greenstein came to the plate for Roos' Blue Thunder. So Randy hits an absolute bomb to center. I'm running as fast as I can to back up Stearno because I thought there was no way in hell he was going to catch the ball. All of a sudden, very close to the flag pole Stearno jumps up, sticks his glove into air, and comes down with quite possibly the best catch in Senior A Softball ever! I'm standing right next to Stearno right after the catch and he is almost in awe, just kind of staring at the ball. I scream to him to get it in. He eventually gets the ball in, and we end up winning the game. That catch was f'ing amazing. Honestly I still remember it to this day. It also helped that we had Dave Falkoff on the mound.

Bo Baskies remembers......There are about a million "A" diamond stories. any of which are worthy of being retold. Mike hit on a bunch of good ones. Ravech's legendary range in left, Hodus the hoover at 3rd, guys hitting the tennis courts on the fly, Dactyl, Dick Davis, Barry Zimmerman in short field, Evan Crocker on the mound, many more......here are a few of my favorites that involved me:

(1) My waiter year (1981), Jack Court broke his leg. but he came back and pitched on the "A" diamond with a broken leg. i think it was in color war as b softball, or maybe it was just a post-war league game (but I think jack may have won the game too).

(2) Also my waiter year 1981, I had my one and only moment of glory in a game on the "A" diamond (and it is semi-ironic). I was an okay fielder and mediocre hitter. but i was stuck in as the catcher that day. I was on rodent's blue team, and we came up in the bottom of the last inning down by 3 runs. I was having a thought night and i think popped out 3 times already. Jimmy Saltz was on the mound and I never had much success against him. I was set to be the 8th batter of the inning and I was smart enough to figure out that the only way I'd come up that inning was if we tied the score, filled the bases and got 2 outs.....otherwise the game would have ended or gone to extra innings. but that was the only way i could get up in the bottom of the last. Naturally, as fate would have it, we tied the score, filled the bases and had two outs and i had to come to bat. Given my struggles that day, I wasn't thrilled, to be honest. Well the first pitch sailed high and i easily didn't swing. With one ball, rodent told me to put the bat on my shoulder until i got a strike. I never did. Jimmy walked me on 3 pitches, and forced in the game winning run. The crowd roared and stormed the field and mugged me before I ever got to first base. It was amazing. After the game, Milty Morin came over and whispered to me "technically, you never got to first base and by meeting the fans before touching the bag, you could have been called out. next time, remember to run it out past the bag before celebrating." It was my lone real highlight as a player and it was a walk.

(3) One of my favorite moments on the "A" diamond came early in the summer of 1980 or 1981 (not sure). I was playing on the all star softball team. I got up to hit, and for some reason was lining ropes (never repeated again). for those who remember, my nickname had been "Boris" for years. but as I was smacking the ball around, Needles yelled out "Wow, look at big Bo hit the ball". and that's how I started to be called bo. later, I was out in right field as others were hitting, and it was "social" day. so there I was lounging in right field trying to pretend like I gave a crap about the softball practice, while all the time, I'm drop-jawed checking out the Pembroke girls who are parading from the new building down the path in right field to the waterfront in their bikinis. I was so busy holding my breath, puffing my chest and pretending I was good looking that i completely forgot there was an all star practice going on and needles chewed my ass for a half hour afterwards. Oh well.

Lips remembers......I'll never forget the time (I believe it was during one of our old vs. new staff games) that H (Harold Wiener) hit a 60 degree angle rope to the lights in left-center field and knocked out one of the bulbs. I don't believe that bulb was ever replaced......Now, there isn't even a light pole there anymore.
Dave “DG” Graham remembers......Now I might be a tad partial but Bucky Gordon pitching the underdog 1977 blue team over a very strong white team led by Uretsky et al. was the biggest boost for the blue in their come from behind victory over white in the war. Bucky would have an erection if he read that I still remember it. On the lighter side, there was always the walking sporting goods i. e. Rick Goralnick lashing ground balls deep to the pitcher or Saul interrupting the Soph A's with his need to 'play through' with his 9 iron in mid-afternoon. The Rick Diniz (sp) visit was fun and I think Dave Gore was the only one to touch him up. I do not know if it qualifies but our annual staff pictures in the bleachers stir memories each time I look at a yearbook. Lastly, the 7 home run performance by Fred Shore (in one inning and only on 6 pitches) stands out as, by far, the greatest single accomplishment in A diamond history. My four Bauercrest summers are still some of the greatest of all my many life's memories.

Mike Missle remembers......The things that come to mind are the Color War A Softball games, the Alumni Day Softball games ( I think Omar hit a shot to left field that is still rolling today. Karl Ravech's play in left field, Mike Uretsky and Mike Feldberg at Shortstop....Mitch Hodus at 3rd ( the man was a vacuum). Louie Brenner hitting shots to right field. Saul watching from the Big House.

Glenn “K-Baum” Kirschbaum remembers......Some folks appreciate a beautiful sunset. Others prefer a picturesque mountain setting. For me, I'll take the glowing lights above The "A" Diamond anytime. Sure, the place has its faults. It attracts mosquitoes like nowhere else on earth. The old light poles were a separated shoulder waiting to happen. And foul balls off third could get lost in a vortex of foliage, roll down to the sophomore showers, or (if you got lucky) become lodged under Bunk 2. But what memories! Folks like Bento, Todd, Kenny and "H" powering balls into the darkness towards the Head Bunk. Alumni Games featuring "The Battle of the Smollers". And Senior "A" classics with the entire camp filling the stands. I can still see Needles' bloop single over my head that won the 1973 game. Thirty years later, it still hurts! Like Fenway, The "A" Diamond will continue to provide a backdrop for unbridled joy and heartbreaking disappointment for generations to come. Long may she live!

Bob “Stoney” Stone remembers......My "A" Diamond memory is two things...1973 Billy Cohen's no-hitter loss in color war for the Blue Devils and 2001 Freshmen Baseball: watching alot of the kids from my home town play in their first color war.

Jim “Shimmy” Shaw remembers.... probably the ugliest Senior A softball game in Color War History....was in 1978 when I was captain of the Blue Team and Jeff Gorlick was captain of the White Team. We lost something like 18 to 16. The game went on forever. No pitcher on either team could throw a strike. There must have been 25 walks in that game. The one bright spot for our team was "Bicarb," who had maybe one hit all year in league, and then gets three clutch hits (in vain) for our team.

Harold “H” Wiener remembers.....When I first came to camp as a Freshman in 1963, there were no lights and no new building. When the lights were first added, softball under the lights became a Bauercrest tradition. In 1969, I remember playing in one of the first Senior A Color War softball games under the lights when it became an all-camp event. I was also in the 1968 game, but it was rained out after one inning and later played in the daytime. Rumor has it that I hit the light. I didn't see it. I was too busy running the bases.

Robbie Brockman remembers......Probably my most notable A-Diamond memory is hitting a weak opposite field ground ball down the 3rd base line during the 1977 Blue and White Senior-A Softball game. It ended up rolling through the legs of one Jon Bass in left field - resulting in a 3-base error home run. Jeff Gorlick still reminds me of my career-making blast. Among the fondest Canobie memories are Billy Cohen and his six consecutive roller coaster rides, which culminated in a vomiting session. Then of course there was Matty Hochman, convincing one of the game vendors that he was the starting pitcher for the UMass Amherst baseball team. By the end of the day, Matty was signing autographs. Finally, I learned the definition and technique of scalping from Steve Leiber, who was able to showcase his entrepreneurial skills by earning nearly $20 by selling his canteen fund-issued tickets.

Ricky Goralnick remembers........."A" Diamond.....1) Lost a foul pop in the lights at night - got hit right in the mouth and broke my braces.......2) Losing the senior A game during color war as a waiter - eventhough we had jumped out to a big lead.......3) Watching the all-star softball team (can't remember their names) conduct a clinic for us.

(EMAIL your A-Diamond & Canobie Memories to Lips at: coverscape@yahoo.com)
CAMP ATTENTION......CAMP SALUTE!

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!
(above left) Dave “Lips” Lipof and Stu “Fru” Fruman on BHP (above right) Carl Ravech and Son in the Hall of Mess (above) Steve “Toots” Tollt (presenter) and Mitchell “Mitch” Hodus (Alumni Man of the Year 2003) (center right) Michael “Mouse” Blatt, Harold “H” Wiener, Barry “Nick” Shopnick, and Elliot “Ahoo” Sussman at the A Diamond (right) Mike “Lebo” Levine and Steve “Fish” Marlin at the Upper Courts (NEXT PAGE) (above left) MVD and Neil Bello (the zero-zero Captains of 1996) (above right) Jeff “Falks” Falkoff (center left) Josh “Ziskie” Ziskin at the grill (center) Mike “Steinie” Steinberg on the soccer field (center right) Marc Robinson and Harold Friedman return to the Hillside
Bauercrest Alumni News Notes
1930’s through 1960’s

Shel Siegel writes: The 2004 private reunion of the famed “Bauercrest Magnificent 7” (the Siege Siegel, the Hereb Wyman, Moosie Schpindle Wilson, Rab Rabinovitz, the Colonel Jelen, Louie the Lip Brown and Butch Hodash) has already been definitely scheduled for June 11-18 at a new, undisclosed location in Rhode Island. This will be the 18th consecutive year that all 7 of the legendary bunkmates have met (sans wives or ladyfriends) in private contemplation and reminiscence of their Bauercrest summers together.

Mark Simons sends his regards.

Martin Waldman sends his regards.

Don Grohman writes: Sending regards to all campers from 1959 to 1978. Currently teaching Chemistry (31 years) and coaching girls’ softball & cross country for Cranston, RI Public Schools. Hope to visit the Crest for a visit this summer. Go Sox!

Joe Smith writes: I admit that we may not have the best team in the NBA (the Lakers) but it’s certainly the most interesting! Not an empty seat wherever they play.....

Nat Wiener sends his regards.

Bruce Miller writes: Still lawyering in Boston with he same firm. Twenty year old daughter a Junior at the University of Pennsylvania and twelve year old son in 7th Grade in Newton. Hope all my Crest friends are well. Did you ever think we would be 50 years old? Seems like I was just driving Doug Barron’s ’69 442.

Paul Kanter writes: All is well. Oldest son Jason is in London for a semester abroad. Daughter Stacy started her freshman year at Union College. Youngest daughter Jullian is in the 7th grade.

Dave Galkin sends his regards.

Bob Freedman sends his regards.

Bert Wyman sends his very best regards to everyone.

Richard Jellen writes: Outstanding Newsletter! Regards to all.

Lew Averback sends his best regards.

Ken Reisman writes: All goes well - turned 53 in February of 03. Phillip graduated Brandeis in May, magna cum laude and Phi Beta - in graduate school at Brandeis - Danny became a certified personal trainer - Who is his father?

Barry Izenstein wishes all the best for another great summer.

Irving Waldman writes: The “Alter Cucker” open was recently held. Ed Rotmer, Ralph Posner, Lou Brown and Irv Waldman...Well the results were terrific.....if we were at the bowling alley! Annual get together always a lot of fun. Memories of good times past. Best wishes to all.

Les Selbovitz writes: Matt had a great summer last year as a CI, and is planning on returning to the Crest this coming summer. His camp friends are year-round buddies, and I think it will be a lifetime of relationships (just like with all of us).

Marvin White writes: Recently bought second home (ocean front condo in Maui). My wife and I enjoy one month or so per year there. If anyone is interested in rental they can get special “Bauercrest” rates by emailing me or phone me at 636-257-6124.

Jerry Wolpe writes: Just realized my first exposure to Camp Bauercrest was 70 years ago.....Wow!

Henry Simonds writes: I started at Camp Bauercrest as a Freshman in 1944 and went each and every year through 1955, which included Waiter-Camper, CIT and finally as a counselor. When I look back at my years at Camp Bauercrest the bottom line that made me love it so was: (1) The age, maturity, educational level, leadership ability of the counselors, (2) The sports.....League Games, Color War and the testing of one’s abilities against others, (3) The peer group you met and grew up with in each of the Groups leading up to being a counselor at the Camp. I was fortunate between 1944 through 1955 to have met extraordinarily exceptional counselors and campers during this period of time at Camp Bauercrest.

Mark Silverstein writes: Best to all for a great year! My son is graduating medical school! Someday (soon) I’ll get back (to Bauercrest) after 50 years!

Bob Ruttenberg sends his regards.

Herb Galkin writes: I do enjoy the Newsletter.....keep it coming! I’m still in boating and playing a little golf. The six grand children are growing up and we’re enjoying every minute we can with them! I want to wish all a very healthy and successful New Year!

Morty Goldberg writes: In July of ’03 I retired as director of the Wilmer Eye Institute at Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, but remain active as a clinician, scientist and teacher. Best wishes to all my old friends from the early 50’s!

Chester Kahn writes: Just became a grandfather (Meghan Elizabeth)....Having a great time playing golf and fishing in Arkansas but miss the family. Time to return to New England. Building a new home at the base of Loon Mountain. Hope to be in before ski season starts.

Ron Goldberg writes: Please accept (the attached check) in memory of my old camper buddy, Freddie Steinberg. I was shocked and terribly saddened to hear of his loss. I was a camper at Bauercrest from the time I was 6 years old in 1942 until 1957 when I started medical school. I have therefore seen many winners of the Best All Around Camper award in all those years. I bunked with Fred and knew him well. Clearly there has never been a more deserving individual for the Best All Around Camper for all time. I lost track of Fred through the years and forgot his smile, his friendship and the memory of a real good kid. He helped generate the “golden years” of the distant past at Camp Bauercrest. We will miss him!

Ron Weiss sends his regards.

Larry Uman writes: Hello to all my fellow counselors and campers. I wish I was going to spend the summer at Bauercrest...just as long as I’d get to go to Skip’s or Laubner’s for burgers and fries.
Mike “Kiddles” Kitsis sends his regards.

Jeff “Fish” Marlin writes: I will be relocating to Burlington, VT along with my wife Jane and daughter Julia (3) and son Benjamin (0.5). All Crest ski bums welcome. (Jeffmarlin@aol.com)

Barry Milberg writes: Life is good. Things going well with girlfriend. Living in a small cottage on an estate on Long Island and having fun. Hope to make it to camp one of these years. Saw Pudgy last week in New York and expect to see the Rodent next week. Good seeing everyone at Fenway for Springsteen.

David “Little Lefty” Phillips writes: Life was great in LA until today’s announcement of Gary Payton & Moses Malone going to the Lakers......surely one of our alumni legal experts can find a way to thwart this, no!...am producing a film on streetball this summer called THE RUCKER....set in NY’s famous hoop mecca where NBA players go for facials.....Just got back from great trip to Belize where the Jennster & I shot her new calendar on a wonderful 5 villa-only private island (www.cayoespanto.com)....Trivial time (no hints Stoney) name the worst Crest Bunk of all time.....Was it (A) Bunk 5, 1973, (B) Bunk 11, the return of Gil, (C) the Infirmary Quarantine, or (D) Bunk 6, 1972..... Who’s afraid of Boobie?.....Strangest turn of events....Heard waiter/nephew Jamie actually ask for a cell phone this summer, claiming, “c’mon, every kid has one nowadays....” Say it ain’t so!

Barry “Rodent” Rodenstein writes: Boston sports is improving. Glad to see Anoine gone, regardless of how the Celts do this year. Ramirez and Pedro should be next, as they are both punks. Those three embody everything that is wrong with pro sports. I was up at Camp for Senior A Hoop this year, which turned out to be a 1 point thriller. Everything about it was just like I remembered it 20 plus years ago. My guess is seeing the intensity and emotion that these kids played with, they will remember that game 20 plus years from now. That’s what makes Camp so great....memories and friendships. Wishing Pudge a speedy recovery from his Alumni Weekend injury.

Mike “Greenie” Green writes: It’s hard to believe that winter is here. Before we know it we will be back at camp for another Alumni Weekend. I dropped by camp yesterday and, as always, it looks great. Lots of fall projects under way. Back in Canton the kids (Robbie 8, and Abby 6) and Wendy are doing well. We do the daily schlepp & shuffle, getting the kids everywhere. I still keep time for myself for Pats and Celtics games. At the Cleveland game in October we were honored with the presence of Little Gor who made the cross country trip to attend the game. Great tailgate and after-game-festivities. With some good luck, I should be attending my first Las Vegas Alumni trip in March.

Jeff “Grinny” Grinson sends his regards.

Charles Bello sends his regards.

Jonny Roos says “Thanks Bibs and Lips”. email: jonroos@nycap.rr.com

Mike “Lebo” Levine writes: Enjoying fatherhood.....Harry Levine reserves a spot (at the Crest) for 2011!

Glenn “K-Baum” Kirschbaum sends his best to all Crest buddies. He’s pleased to announce that his wife Cindy, an Oakland native, has become a diehard Sox fan and shared his pain in the series against they Yanks. “I can’t take it anymore!” she cried out in the 10th inning of game 7.....just 2 weeks after becoming a member of the Red Sox Nation. Glenn recently produced a film on “The Alamo” for the History Channel and will be producing a series for the Food Network called “The Secret Life”, it debuts in June. Go Pats!

Mark “Goody” Goodwin writes: All is well in California - Enjoy reading the updated Newsletter. All the best to “everyone”.

Jay Josephson sends his regards.

Stuart “Fru” Fruman writes: Alumni Weekend was great! Nice changes with the planned activities. Watched game 7 with Robbie Brockman who was in D.C. for work. We missed the first pitch as Robbie got on the wrong metro and ended up in Alexandria, VA. After a nice dinner and a beer, we sat through the game only to be disappointed yet again.....Red Sox foiled again! Maybe next year. Plans are underway for the annual Vegas migration for the Sweet 16 in March. Many returns, but rumor has it a new entrant will be there (Greenie!!). Rodent and Pudge.....see you in 2005 at the Venician!

Ari Milstein writes: Regards and greetings from Ari Milstein in Sharon. Life has been busy at the Milstein household. Justin (7), Jaime (6) and Jordan (2) have been keeping us mobile. Besides my involvement in a start-up software company, I’ve been teaching a finance course to MBA students and training for a marathon. Recently spent time together with my neighbor, Jon Kamin and family. Happy holidays to all.

Robert “Dunkie” Dunkless sends his regards.

Andrew “Wags” Wagner sends his regards.

Howie Kipnes writes: Hello and happy New Year to all from Scottsdale Arizona.

Jon Derr sends his regards.

Darin “Tadpole” Goldberg writes: Things are great in Lynnfield. My wife is 3 months pregnant with our first child. I spoke with Mike “Ostrich” Comins, who is doing well in Pennsylvania. I hope everyone has a happy and healthy New Year.

Jim “Shimmy” Shaw writes: Alumni weekend was excellent, except for the notable absence of David Gorlick. Nice to see more Alumni spending more time on the hillside. Sorry about Pudge’s injury. Next year I anticipate we’ll both be back on the tennis courts.

Jay Goodman sends his regards.

Mitchell Weisman sends his regards and hopes all is well with everyone.
Steve “Fish” Marlin writes: Thanks to the “Alumni Weekend Committee 2003” for a job well done and making this year’s Weekend the best turnout yet! Committee members included: Marc Abelson, Robbie Brockman, Doug Brooks, Alan Feldman, Craig Feldman, Dave Golder, Rick Kaplan, Ken Mandell, Mike Missle, Mike Reiss, Matt Ravech, Ken Rubin, Andy Schultz, Billy Schultz, and Brad Shone. Special thanks to Andy Schultz for organizing the Weekend BBQ, Master Chef Josh Ziskin for all his hard work to create a memorable dinner, and Bibs for keeping the Alumni Weekend alive and well as we look forward to next year’s 20th anniversary. Note to all those in the Brookline/Boston area: Josh Ziskin’s new Northern Italian restaurant, La Morra, opens in December on Rt. 9 in Brookline near Brookline Village, and he welcomes all Bauercrest Alumni for some fine dining. (Josh was the chef at Tuscan Grill in Waltham for many years along with several other Boston area restaurants). Congrats to the many new additions to the extended Bauercrest Family from the ’80s: Mike Morse on the birth of his daughter Mikayla, Mike “Lebo” Levine on birth of son Harrison, Craig Feldman on his new daughter, Elliana, and of course brother Jeff Marlin on his son, Benjamin. Look forward to seeing Boston alumni around town and to next year’s events.

smarlin@ureach.com 617.489.6640

Steve “Fly” Levine sends his regards.

Billy Schultz writes: Great time at Alumni Weekend. Kudos to Fish, Andrew & Josh Ziskin. Hope to see more and more attendees.

Jeff “Little Ross, McDaddio” Miller writes: Still surviving the Adelphia debacle. The family is doing well.....Nathan (14), Ben (12), Tess (10), Luke (8) and 6 dogs, 6 cats, etc.

Bob “Stoney” Stone writes: Thanks to all to the Staff, Board members, campers and parents for a great 2003 season. I hope everybody is psyched for 2004. There are still openings.....so if you know somebody 1st let us know.

Jeff Sachar writes: I graduated from veterinary school in May and am presently an associate vet in Mt. Laurel, NJ.

Dave “Bento” Weintraub writes: All’s well in the Boro’s. Jordan had a good fall in fall baseball. Amanda is at Curry (free at last!) Had a mini reunion at the Crest with T. Lunder and Mike Green in October. Just passing by. I dropped in on a beautiful day (doing business of course), and the boys were having a mini minyon. It was the best 30 minutes of the day! Regards to all.

(p.s., hey Carrot.....How’s life? I owe you a call)

Ross “Moss” Weisman writes: Great to return to camp for Alumni Weekend after a long hiatus. A few thoughts.....Rodent has become the new Bernie Berenson (Mr. Bauercrest).....The beds at camp are NOT comfortable.....Blatty is now better in hoop than me.....I’m starting to think that Bento didn’t really play AAA for the Red Sox.....Why couldn’t the teams talk during meals in Color War?......When I hear “Cats in the Cradle” I think of my Dad (and Laz)...Camp’s the BEST!

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Rob “Gittles” Gitell writes: Great seeing everyone this summer at Alumni Day. Hope to make it for the Weekend one year soon. All is well from Scottsdale Arizona.

Mike “Newbs” Newberg sends his regards.

Peter Seresky sends his regards.

Barry “Nick” Shopnick sends his regards.

Robbie Brockman writes: Had a great time watching the sox playoff game #7 with Stu and Stephanie Fruman. On the next home visit I’ll learn the difference between the Metro Blue Line and the Orange Line - only 15 miles and an extra hour of waiting. Finished my 1st marathon (NYC) and now setting sights on Boston. Marjie, Marissa and Jenna are all well.

Greg “Raddish” Radner sends his regards.

Andrew “Schultzie” Schultz writes: Looking forward to serving the Camp for many years to come as a new member of the Board of Directors.

Bruce Ravech looks forward to seeing everyone in ‘04.

Peter “Scratch” Harris writes: In July I left KPMG, my first and only job since graduating from college 26 years ago. This gave me a great chance during the Summer to slow things down, get some work done around the house, and take a few strokes off the handicap. Oh well, two out of three isn’t bad. Now that Labor Day has passed I’m getting serious about finding something to keep me out of the house. Head of the Waterfront is tempting but that’s only 2 months out of the year. Looks like I’m heading back to the world of State and Local Taxes.

Wayne “Wayno” Karacek sends his regards.

David “Rosey” Rosenburg writes: Stopped by on Alumni Weekend with my little boy. We had a great visit. Had a great boat ride with Ken Jaffe. Who knows, I may have a Bauercrest boy yet! Best to all.

Jeff “Schmo Goonfield” Gorlick writes: I am as usual, looking forward to all Alumni events, highlighted by the weekend. Watching the Red Sox lose game 7 to the Yankees reminded me of nearly the exact same situation I saw watching a ball game as a Soph “C” camper in 1965, except the result was different. We were on a camp trip to see the King and His Court 4 Man softball team play the vaunted Haverhill All-Stars. KHC star pitcher and player manager Eddie Feiner (not Landy) was visibly tiring in the 6th inning, just as Pedro Martinez (not Morales) was in the 8th inning. Eddie decided to leave himself in the game rather than go to the bullpen (such as it was) as Grady (very) Little did with Pedro. Eddie went on to pitch himself out of the inning, leaving two baserunners stranded, all while blindfolded! Unfortunately, Pedro was unable to do what Eddie Feiner did, even without being blindfolded. Isn’t it amazing how all of life’s moments and experiences relate back to things that occurred at Bauercrest and/or some 3 Stooges episode?!?

Dave “Lips” Lipof writes: Condolences to the family of Frankie Giorfidda....and now for a Hilltop Steakhouse memory......MBP!?......Come on, we hadn’t even been seated yet! Oh well....all the cows are MAD now! Congratulations to my
Elliot Salter says "Hello everybody".

Mike "Roth" Rothenberg writes: I’m getting married in May (finally!) to a very lovely girl. Looking forward to Crest weekend in Vegas this February. Hope all is well.

Mark "Litch" Litchman writes: My son Eli (6) had soccer, basketball & hockey today. He’s getting ready for camp! Regards to all....litchman@optonline.net

Mike "Cuppie" Reiss writes: All is well in Natick. Wishing everyone a happy New Year.

Steve Solomon writes: Haven’t updated in a while. Still living in Marblehead with wife Karen and Ashley (18), Univ. of Delaware. Max (16) is a Junior at Marblehead High School, and Hannah (9). Working a lot and playing golf whenever I can. Injuries have put an end to any other sports activities. Although I have enjoyed coaching a lot of youth sports, especially serving as a coach of our JCC’s Maccabi team which recently earned the Silver Medal in St. Louis.

Larry Stein sends his regards to all.

Michael “Boogs” Steinman reports all is well in Florida. Just completed my 10th summer in Florida, which is two less than I served as a coach of our JCC’s Maccabi team which recently earned the Silver Medal in St. Louis.

Mitchell “Mitch” Hodus sends congrats to Mike Missle on his recent engagement.

Al “the Singing Rabbi” Greene writes: Hope all is well. I see Stoney every so often. Currently looking at colleges for my younger son, Eric. My wife Risa is on CJP tour in Israel. I am still the Human Resources Consultant for Mass. Gen. Physicians Org. Regards to all.

Marc “Bucky” Gordon writes: Still haven’t recovered from the Red Sox debacle...but then again, I haven’t recovered from 1986 yet either....but this one was worse! Two days later I was at a sports bar where I watch the Patriots every week. They beat Miami in OT which was a great win. Someone asked me if that made up for the Red Sox loss, I looked at him like he was crazy and said “If the Pats win the Super Bowl for the next 10 years it still wouldn’t make up for it!”

Mike “Ringer” Ring writes: Congrats to Matt Trainor and Josh Shaul on the engagements.

Paul “Doc Phibes” Bramson sends his regards to all.

David Linda writes: Greetings from Houston. Love the new Newsletter! Great work Lips.......Having lived in Boston, Chicago and Houston, wondering if I’ll ever see a local world series champion? Regards to all.

Alan “Pudge” Feldman writes: Greetings from Philly. You should know that all is well and that my achilles tendon is 95% better after the crushing Alumni Weekend injury. I will be ready for the Shaw, Gorlick, Marlin doubles tennis match in ’04, and hopefully Bean will be there for some lessons, too. At this point in the year, both Alex and I are very camp sick. We did manage to hold a Philadelphia region Alumni and Camper reunion at a Sixers game. We had 100% attendance from the region with Alex and Danny Segal (both from Bunk 7, 2003) and his Dad and I (both from Bunk 14, 1975).

Marvin “Butch” Hodosh writes: The annual reunion of the Alta Kakas (you know who you are) will be at Point Judith in June (6-11-04) Anyone interested in seeing the “old” campers call Butch at 401-781-0215.

I came up from Florida to spend time in Maine as a camp physician last summer and along the way returned to the crest for the first time in 25 years. You can imagine my surprise when I walked into the big house and the voice I heard from the office was Bob Stone. After the usual greetings he gave me an abbreviated tour of the camp and then down to the head bunk where Toots and Lips were. It was a great feeling seeing old friends and seeing the camp. I met many kids whose fathers I knew. Seeing those kids made me realize how much time had gone by and how much older I was. (Jeff is a Surgeon in Florida and is married with 3 children)
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