(Cabin Six)

for pizza. A few nights later our cabin raided the kitchen. Brian Schwechter decided to confiscate some candy for his sweet tooth. Someone almost pulled out his sweet tooth, tho. Bobby Frank was known to have made wide use of the computers. The end of our first four Dale left

our CAbin for the life in the CIT City.

The next group of four week campers got settled in and Dave and Bryan were even better. The kids in the cabin were Peter Berk, Alan Cook, Todd Kaplan, Sandy Diamond, Chad Rosenberg, Jon Goldman, Jon Gordon, Adam Moshin, Neål Silins, Alan Genender, and Matt Wanty. All the kids that went on the Early Bird trip loved it. For Gold Rush Day our cabin had a jail and bar that served Kool-Aid and water. We made a lot of money and had fun. Our cabin won the counsellor hunt even tho we didn't find Dave our counsellor cause he was hidden deep in the wilderness. Neal Silins found the most number of counellors. We had a great time in the cabin and hope to come back next year.

By Chad Rosenberg

# CABIN SEVEN

This is Cabin 7's report for the 1983 season. We had a great first four weeks. Our counsellors, Rick Theiler, Dave Hood, and Bob Crego were a good set of counsellors. They helped us from the first day through the last. The kids in the cabin were Jeff Samuels, Sam Frank, Paul Frank, Adam (Zulu) Goldstein, Howie (Wally) Statland, Jason Goldsmith, and Mike (Schneck) Schenk, and our Harold Pine CIT. Jeff Samuels was our water skiing expert in the cabin, along with Bob Crego. Together they made a great team. Next was PAul Frank, the brain, he helped us out in many situations. Sleeping above him was Adam Goldstein, he made strange sounds and names. The next character was Sam Frank who was a mini-bike daredevil but while riding his mean machine he took a fall. On top of Sam was Big Howie Statland. He was the cabin gambler. His game was blackjack. "Everybody place

(Cabin 7)

your bets." We had two eight week campers that stayed around after the 1st four went home: Jason Goldsmith and Mike Schenk. Harold Pine our CIT was a born leader andloved to play army every morning at cleanup. He would grab a broom a yell out orders.

Who can forget Ron Lavine coming into our cabin and telling us we had to scrub down the walls. The rest of the day we were scrubbing our guts out for we had written our names all over the place. The walls

locked like the south side of Chicago.

Now on to the second four weeks. Unfortunately Bob Crego moved to another cabin. The new campers arrived. They were: Mark Goldfine, Steve Smith, Brian Suppo, Joel Robbins, Sammy Tatel, Danny Klapman, Scott Margolis. Not knowing what the second four weeks had in store for them, we all were surprised and delighted. Scott Margolis lost his thongs three times, Joel Robbins and Sammy Tatel thought everything was stolen. Brian Suppo kept his dirty clothes everywhere but in the laundry bag. Danny "muscles" Klapman is the official show off of the cabin. According to Danny, "Perfect." The comic of the cabin was Marc Goldfine -- he was also the Grandma, worried and concerned. Sleeping under Grandma's bed was Steve Smith, the only person to belive a pocket motorcycle game is realistic. Finally the two eigth weekers. Mike is the only one who has to get a piece of the game before competition, and Jason "stomache" Goldsmith. Mike eats five Twinkies a day in front of everybody. Jason is a good sport, but he is the only one that hits the farthest and gets a double.

An unforgettable moment was when we stole Cabin 14 canoes off Lake Stratton. Rick Theiler had to tow them back by motorboat. This is the end of Cabin 7's

article. See you next year.

#### CABIN EIGHT

This year in Cabin 8 our mates were Brett Robinson, Steve Goldberg, Neil Rosenblum, Steve Sime, LeeEisner Mike Machat, Andy Herman, Jay Kravitz, Robbie Ruben; Scott Levine, from cabin 1 was our mascot. Cabin 8 had a fairly good year with mellowed out counsellors, Bob Huemmer, and Jerry Hrovat and our great jokes and stories were a pastime during the night. As usual the food was good in the mess hall and outside, too. In the very beginning of the second four weeks we had John Riff, our CIT, but we were sorry to see him go after his bed ended up on the monkey bars. That gives you an idea of whatkind of Cabin we were.

For Gold Rush Day, the pretty "ahem" girls of Cabin Eight put on a fashion show. We got second place. We were caught later in the summer raiding cabin 1 and had to go to bed half an hour early. During the year we had some funny experiences like Andy Herman being afraid to go to sleep because he thought the dayy long-legs spider was going to get him. Steve Sime devoted his life to the Milwaukee Brewers, Brett Robinson getting letters addressed to "Pussycat". Robbie Ruben's bed ended up on the rafters after some name calling, Mike Machat being troubled by not getting on a horse. Steve Goldberg got five whole base hits this year. And Jay Kravitz having to paint the bathroom walls baby blue. All in all it was good year in Cabin Eight.

Written by Brett Robinson and Steve Goldberg

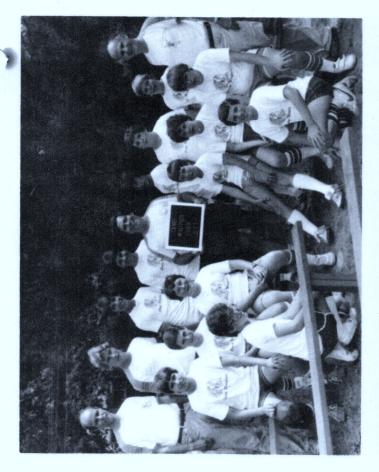
# CABIN NINE

This year Cabin Nine, the "Massive Cabin," seemed to rule over all camp. We did the impossible by beating the CIT's in Rugby. Living through the high winds, and Bruce Meyer's own high winds, we survived. Our first four weekers were Bobby "Booby" Pine, Jared "Very dudish like" Cohler, and our CIT, Rob Eszak. Our 2nd four weekers were Danny "Don't kill me," Stone, Robert "Silly Wuburt" Master, Jason "Bernie" Kaufman, and Adam "Stratomatic" More. As for eight weekers, they were: Eric "Belch your guts out" Goldstein, David "Cecil" Cooper, Josh "Who Who HEE HEE" Greenstein, Scott "Slalom" Siegal, Matt "Superjock" Brown, Scott "Rugby" Rubin. Our counsellors were Craig "I've got jock itch" Layne, and Bruce "Arm wrestler" Meyer.

Our Gold Rush booth won first place was as a "Trip Through Time." We slid people down the waterfront path in sleeping bags doing acts as follows:
Eric and Matt did the cave man act
Josh and Dave doing the Greek politician act
Robert and Adam lost to Jason in Cowboy and Indians act
Scott Rubin the humanoid lost to Danny in the future
Scott played the part of the professor who made the time machine. We want to thank Craig and Bruce for pulling the sleeping bags and for being tour guides. Thanks also to Dick Rist for taking us on special trips during Cabin Night etc. All in all this year was a great success. We are all sad to leave our beloved Cabin 9.

#### CABIN TEN

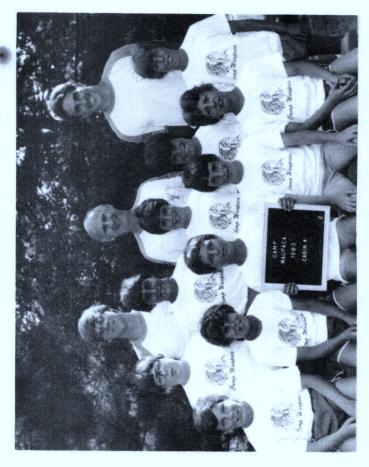
Cabin 10 is certainly a fun cabin to be in. We had some wierd people for instance, Neal Gainsberg the sports maniac, or Bian Pinsky, the computer whiz kid. Also, Alan Kaplan who was there for a laugh or two, not 3. Tim Roche, the cockroach, and Eddie Wise, Mick Jagger, Jr., and Brian Fields, the moose. Mike Jelinek, the Jell, and Steve Edelman, the Screamer. If we had a choice of being in any cabin, we'd take 10. Thanks to our counsellors, Joe andKirk.

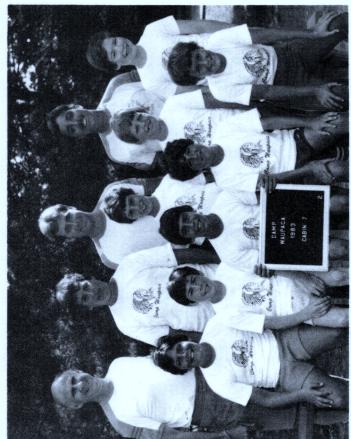
















### CABIN ELEVEN

In the first four weeks, as Ben Marcus would say, Camp is literally picking up. This statement came after our high winds. During the 1st four weeks, our CIT Mitch Goldstein practiced martial law on our cabin. But through all our good and bad times, camp was awesome! In our Cabin Eric "Always tired" Genin, Ben "D & D" Marcus, Michael "Apple IIe" Levinson, Bruce "The Mouth" Fisher, Jon, "The quiet" Levy, Eric "Twiggy" Fine, and Owen "Ice cream cone" Justice. But who can forget our great counsellor Ron Lavine. When we first arrived at the horseshoe, we were excited to get to camp. We were nervous, and wondered whether we would be friends or not As it turned out we became pretty good friends.

It was a hot day on July 18th when the two Greyhound buses tore down the center of camp. The Second four weeks has been very exciting. We had in our cabin, Scott Silver man who each day would tell us he had barefooted farther that the previous day. On Gold Rush Day, our cabin made A Miniature Golf course with the famous flaming hole. Our pyro CIT was constantly keeping it ablaze. Our night on the town, as they say, was tres bien. We went to Tom Thumb miniature golfing. The only one who got par was Eric Genin. We rode Manny's wagon to Central

Bowling Lanes. Our lucky cabin helped Ron pay for the games by winning two free games. After that we went to see return of the Jedi. Off to Dairy Queen for treats and to cool off. The worst part was we had to come back to Camp.

Overall we had some good times and a few bad ones. But the main thing is we had fun. The people in the cabin were Eric Glasson, Matt Fradin, Adam Cohen, Marc Engel, Eric Genin, Mike Levinson, Ben Marcus, Scott Brown, and Brad Rabin.

Written by Adam Cohen and the Three Unknown Campers

# CABIN FOURTEEN

June 19, 1983. Another great year of camp was to begin. In our cabin we had Matt Glass, Jim Feinstein, Jon Torshen, Jon Greenspahn, Steve Galpern, and Josh "laugh a lot" Silverstein, Ricky Horwitz, Robert "Aretha" Katz, After the first four weeks ended, the second four weeks began. Who can forget the high winds. ?We all thought the second four wouldn't be any good until we found out our CIT would be Mike "lets get in trouble" Blevit. He was off to a great start by removing a fan. During the second four we made new games like cabin wrestling, broom hockey, can field goal kicking; we even had a mascot--Ralph Scott Hershman. Gold Rush was great. Our own sumo wrestling. Alan Edelman gives his regards to the paneling. Second four counsellors were Tom "Cabin Cleanup" Rucki, Dave "Bedtime stories" King. The campers were Alan "GI Joe" Edelman, Brad "I love Hansie and Tennis" Waxman, Jeff "Impetigo" Kaplan, Matt "Rock and Roll High School" Glass, Jon "Safety type" Torshen, Jim "Show boat waterskiier" Feinstein, and Scott "Ralph" Hershman. It was a great year. Thanks to all. Mazel Tove and Una Ching Ching Keeme.

# CABIN FIFTEEN

Hello, I am here to tell you about Cabin 15. This eyar was pretty good for all of us. Our cabin had a special brand of people. During the first four weeks we had quite an assortment of campers. There was Jason "mouth" Kosova who got along with all of the counsellors, especially Warren. Then we had David "Sue " Melam, who typed on the computers like he had five thumbs, Next Bobby "Basketball" Schless, who dribbled more food down his chin than he did down the court. Speaking of food, that reminds us of Larry "I LOVE food" Schneider on his plate or anywhere else. Teddy "Mr. Tennis" Levine, who could occasionally be found trying to get a tennis ball over the net. Jason "I have a TV" Siegal who has seen every episode of Three's Company three or four times.