

TEAM A

Jack Wilen, Sergeant
Sar Altfeder
Louis Brandow
Jeff Cooper
Moe Dweck
Jeff Gaber
Tommy Goldblum
Jeff Goldman
Bob Goren
Gordie Heyman
Mike Kleinman
Charles Kogod
Jay Plesset
Cary Reines
Bob Riebman
Larry Rief
Terry Sisisky
Mark Weinstein

Brian Redman, Corporal
Paul Sherr
Ricky Sahm
Stephen Kay
Greg Gerber
Jerry Siegel
Steve Stearman
Larry Goren
Ricky Lion
Ronald Kabron
Andy Quartner

Larry Collins, P.F.C.
Jamie Wilen
Bob Cushner
Chuck Cooper
Ellis Richman
Mark Novick
Steve Wolman

TEAM B

SOPHOMORES

Ricky Gerber, Sergeant
Jack Copeland
Steve Drue
Don Gettinger
Steve Greene
Marty Kardon
Ricky Komitzsky
Eddie Kotin
Ben Levy
Gary Meltzer
Steve Robinson
Stuart Rosenzweg
Sandy Saidman
Ricky Schaeffer
Ricky Schendell
Bob Silverstein
Jimmy Waranch
Alan Wolman

FRESHMEN

James Newman, Corporal
David Siegel
Lenny Feinberg
Kenny Silverman
Mike Lindner
Jeff Rubin
Robert Zalkind
Harry Ivrey
Mike Klein
Jerry Miller
Steve Sachs

RANGERS

Mike Goodman, P.F.C.
Mike Holzman
Larry Goldman
Richard Sisisky
Mark Sandhaus
Jerry Root
Frank Kline

CAMP SAGINAW - 1962

COUNSELLOR CAPTAINS:

RED TEAM - Joe Gimbel, Jeff Mand
BLUE TEAM - Joel Goozh, Harold Levinson

TEAM THEMES:

RED TEAM
BLUE TEAM

TEAM A

Sandy Lipstein, - Captain
Carl Bronitsky - Captain
Ned Korman
Bruce Dove
Elliott Rose
Alan Soslow
Eddie Taxin
Ronald Goren
Jeff Deitz
Neil Gimbel
Chuck Schwartzman
Barry Smith
Richard Mandy
Ronald Golkow
Howard Cohen
Alan Dweck
Bob Gladsden
Mark Miller
Jimmy Silverman
Lev Wisotsky
Dave Newman
Len Simon
Bill Blumberg

TEAM A

Gary Berman, - Lieutenant
Harvey Paret
Dennis Herman
Howie Springer
Jeff Goodman
Lee Staples
Sam Wilen
Fred Greenberg
Ted Naron
Dennis Berman
Billy Sahn
Bill Schapiro
Mark Immerman
Mike Goldstein
Andy Carver
Jack Cohen
Mark Sisisky

BOYS' RED AND BLUE PERSONNEL

TEAM B

Bruce Dobbs - Captain
Jerry Keyser - Captain
Joel Levin
Bruce Sklar
Carl Silverman
Butch Sandhaus
Mark Waranch
Phil Wisotsky
Johathan Melnick
George Goodritz
Robert Rubey
Dick Goodman
Eruce Eanet
Nicke Solet
Roger Forman
Richard Abrams
Mike Katz
Steve Berman
Alan Sherr
Steve Keyser
Perry Sarinsky
Stuart Grozbean
Andy Simon

TEAM B

Jeff Quartner - lieutenant
Jay Schlossberg
Louis Hornstein
Steve Greenblatt
Buddy Rappaport
Tommy Stat
Gary Melnick
Gary Richman
Matt Redman
Larry Semer
Steve Grozbean
Leon Silberman
Jeff Fine
Eric Friedman
Robert Lippman
Robert Frankel
Fred Silverman

SENIORS

INTERS

BLUE TEAM ALMA MATER 1962

Tune: 500 Miles

Throughout the years,
Camp Saginaw,
Throught the years,
Your beauty's grown;
Each golden acre, has been blessed
By ~~god~~ alone.

Your rolling hills.
And dew kissed fields,
Your sun lit slopes,
Of tall straight pines;
We all sing, of your enchantments,
Saginaw.

The mem'ries of,
The friends we've made,
Within our hearts,
We'll ever keep;
Our lasting joys, will linger for
Eternity.

So raise your voices,
To the sky
To sing of beauty
From on high,
Carressed by Nature, you'll e're be,
Camp Saginaw.

BLUE TEAM FIGHT SONG 1962

Tune: Bull Fight Entrance from Around the
World in 80 Days, and New World
Syphony

Brave Buccaneers marching onward,
Blue team marching to the fore.
Upward and onward to battle,
Slashing and smashing our foes this day.

No other team can surpass us.
We are the mighty and the bold.
Victory we'll claim form the Raiders,
With honor and courage our flag unfolds.

Red Team--Blue's on the march
Raiders beware
Our mighty force will crush,
Those who to challenge us--dare.

You whom we're fighting now,
With cannon and sword;
Now you'll our power know
The taste of our cutlass--your reward.

Brave Buccaneers thunder forward,
Fearless heros of the sea,
Fighting and striving for glory,
Doom evermore to our enemy.

Stout hearted Blues to the battle,
Soon Victory's honor will be ours.
The Red Team will sink right before us,
Our banners will fly o'er the sea e're more.

Brave Buccaneers
Lift your swords to the sky,
And FIGHT

BLUE TEAM CHEER 1962

Tune: In the Hall of the Mountain King
from the Pier Gynt Suite

Shhh... BOOM!
Raiders hear our cannon roar!
Shh BOOM!
O'er the sea our flag shall soar!

Blue advanced upon the Red
By their captains they were led
Red thought they could win the fight
Till they felt the Blue Team's might.

Cannon cracked and saber slashed
Red Team's hopes the Blue have dashed
Clouds of smoke rose high o'er head
Raiders cower'd it was said.

con't
One by one the raiders fell
Of our glory all shall tell
Buccaneers stand tall and straight
For we stand at Vict'ries gate.

As we march back to our ships
Shouts of joy, fill the sky.
Now in glory we shall stand
Our banner ever high.

Honor lads we now have won
As we sail out to sea.
Sing out praises to the winds
Blue Buccaneers are we!

RED TEAM FIGHT SONG--1962

Tune: Bonanza

Fighting on the plains are the Raiders
Pistol, rifle, shotgun are by our sides
Streaking through the night are the Raiders
Our torches are lit against the star-studded sky

We are brave, ~~right~~ and bold
Amighty force of old
Our legend is one of fame
And victory we'll claim

Fighting on the plains are the Raiders
Pistol, rifle, shotgun are by our sides

Riding out to battle are the Raiders
Advancing to meet our foes the Buccaneers
The dust from our horses tells the Blue Team
The Red Team's here to seize the victory

Our forces will with honor fight
And show the blues our might
For glory and the Red Team's name
The Buccaneers we'll tame

Riding out to battle are the Raiders
Advancing to meet our foes the Buccaneers

Guns blare--Swords are clashing
The Blue's hopes--The Reds are smashing

The battle's ending and our troops are standing
The Raiders ^{are} assured of victory
Our leaders tell us to assemble
For homeward bound we shall soon all be

Horses prancing, banners flying
We are on our way
Hearts are throbbing, pulses beating
It's been the Red Team's day

Fighting on the plains are the Raiders
Pistol, rifle, shotgun are by our sides

REDS! TO VICTORY
RAIDERS GLORIOUS
REDS! TO VICTORY
REDS! VICTORIOUS

RED

RED TEAM ALMA MATER

Tune: Cruel War

The Shadows are falling
Over rich green fields
The sun's rays are dimming
Ascene so serene.

Our hearts fill with pleasure
Our hearts fill with pride
For this lovely, enchanting
Camp Saginaw

Each moment we spend here
Each golden hour
We will treasure forever
Your mem'ry so dear

On dark wintry ev'nings
On stormy nights cold
We are warmed by the friendships
Here we have made

The hills which surround us
The sky over head
Instills the devotion
The feeling of love

Our hearts fill with pleasure
Our hearts fill with pride
For this lovely, enchanting
Camp Saginaw

RED TEAM CHEER 1962

Tune: Telephone Hour (Bye Bye Birdie)

Hey Raider--We're the victors
Blues' defeated
By the might of our force we have won color war
Reds have honor
Reds have glory
Our name will mean fame

Hey Red Team--The Battle's over
We have crushed them
Our praises are shouted right up to the sky
Sing of valor
Sing of Cunning
They are sailing away to the tune of defeat.

LOW:
Reds have honor

HIGH:
Our standards will fly

LOW:
Reds have glory

HIGH:
O'er the plains ever more

LOW:
Reds to Vict'ry

HIGH:
For the vict'ry of Red makes are heart
ever glad.

LOW:
Reds have honor

HIGH:
Our standards will fly

LOW:
Reds have glory

HIGH:
O'er the plains ever more

LOW:
Red to Vict'ry

HIGH:
The Red Raiders have won

LOW:
The Red Raiders have won

ALL:
The Red Raiders have won