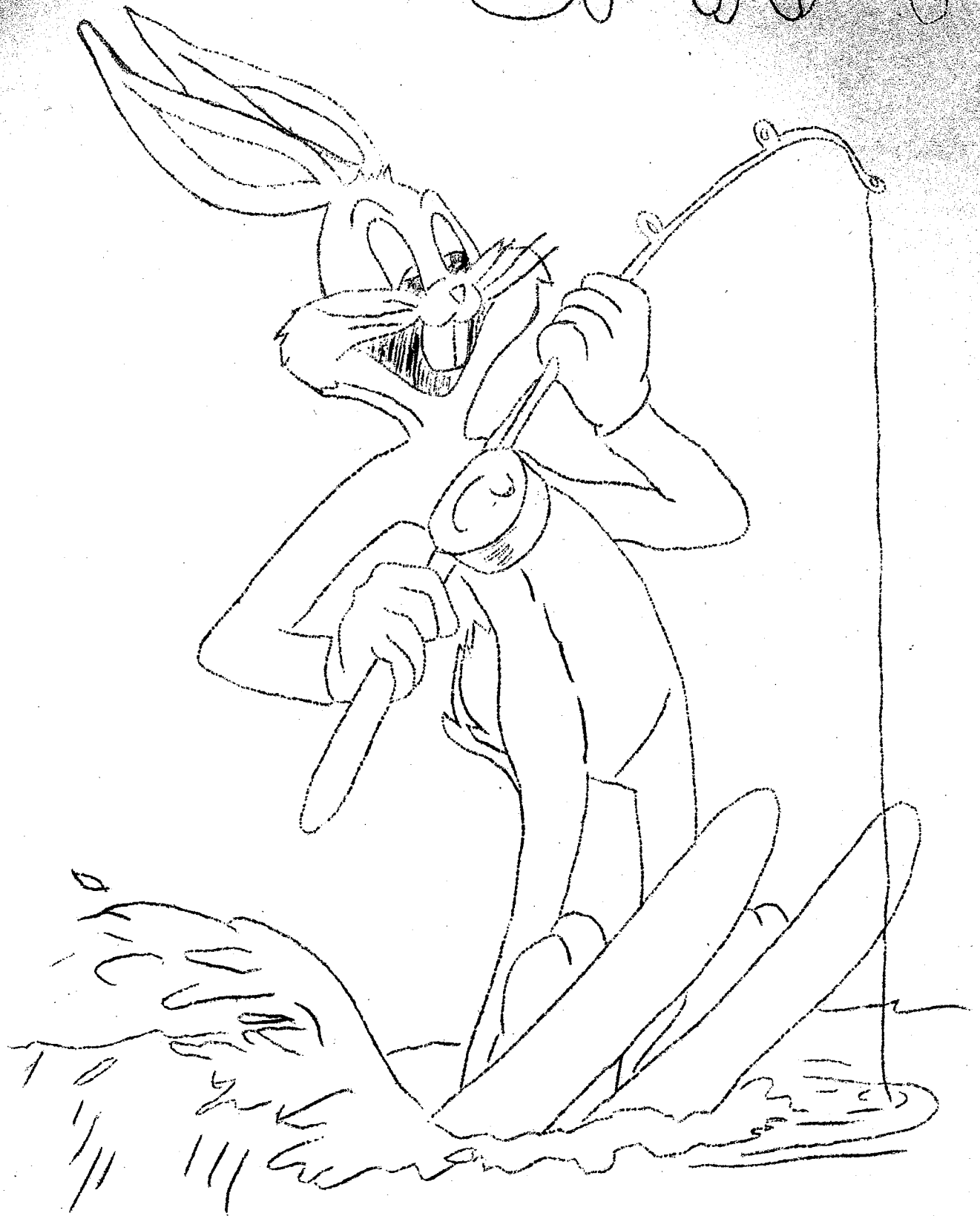


9

SPIRIT

1959

SPIRIT



## A MESSAGE

I sincerely hope, with the close of this season, all of you will look back on the summer of 1959 with fond memories.

The West End House first opened its doors in October of 1906. Our benefactor was James J. Storrow. The purpose, to have a club house where all boys could meet, form clubs, and be good citizens. Our first executive director was Mitchell Freeman, a kindly man of great vision and love for his fellow man. It was through his wonderful guidance that the West End House became strong. His untimly death came during World War I. It was then Jack Burnes who became our director and carried on with the same sound policy of his predecessor. His able leadership brought us to fame in the boys' club field. After his retirement, he was succeeded by Wally Rubin who ably carried on. I am honored now to be Executive Director of the West End House.

The camp was started in 1908 on its present location. We think it is the most beautiful in Maine. We had only 18 campers and a single director in those early years, slept in tents, and carried on in a rather primitive fashion. Our only buildings were a small dining hall and a very small recreation hall. We did have great times. Then, about twenty years later, the West End House Alumni was formed. Not only to get together on occasions, but to show our appreciation for the many fine things that were done for us in our youth. The purpose of the West End House Alumni is to promote the usefulness and extend the service rendered by the West End House. To the Alumni goes the credit for the wonderful camp you see here today. It is their work and their generosity that is directly responsible for all the buildings and all these great improvements we now have. The West End House Alumni Association is one of the finest in the United States. You, too, fellow camper, can someday be a member of this great Alumni. You are presently a member in good standing of our Junior department.

This fall you have the opportunity of joining a club in the West End House and take advantage of all the fine activities we have: basketball, boxing, arts and crafts, games of all kinds, social clubs, or any activity of your choice. We have much to offer. You are invited to join. I will be glad to arrange the time at your convenience. Leave your name with me, I will contact you later. In the meantime, have fun, do good work in school, have good health. Hope to see you all next year.

Allie Coles  
Executive Director

During this generation, the rapid growth of the camp movement has been little short of phenomenal. Not so many years ago summer camps that were devoted to the needs of growing children were few and far between. The West End House Camp was one of the first to devote itself to fulfill these needs.

Health authorities and educators recognize the vital role these camps play in the child's normal development. To tell the truth, one sometimes wonders why their overwhelming potentialities for good were not universally recognized long ago. Of course, it can be truthfully stated that the actual need for them was not so great until this present generation, when congestion and the ever-growing traffic menace pointed up that need more forcefully. This argument is very valid, because nobody disputes that the children growing up today do not begin to have the freedom of personal, physical movement that those of previous generations had. Too often today's children have to spend the precious summer months in hot cities, where whatever play they can indulge in is restricted to cramped back yards or worse still, the doubtful security of a narrow strip of sidewalk. Our camp still entertains boys with this problem. Everything in the nature of a normal child rebels against this virtual imprisonment. He longs for freedom.

People have always yearned for time in which to do things, but now that they have it, they don't know where or how to start. The W.E.H.C. tries to teach the beneficial uses of the new leisure time a child has and will find more of. Our society has relatively little background for turning its free time into purposeful leisure as opposed to mere idleness. This is where our camp counsellors enter and teach appreciation and understanding of leisure. They teach how to pursue this new free time until it leads to more interesting and complex activities. (I would like to thank all those who did this by working on THE ECHO and THE SPIRIT). Here, they have learned where to start. Through participation in our camp program every camper develops important human benefits to a high degree: physical health, mental health, leadership, and stability. Rich experiences will also form many happy memories and friendships.

It is urgently important the growing child should spend part of his time exclusively in the company of children his own age. This enables him to master the art of learning how to get along with those of his own age. He early absorbs the principle of give and take which is a necessary part of our social knowledge. He stands on his own two feet; overcomes shyness; becomes self-reliant, generous, tolerant. In short, he acquires these invaluable traits through solid, sound experience.

It is a time of life when adjustments can be made rather easily and naturally, without the shock that accompanies sudden changes in later years. The shy child is not callously thrown in with boisterous companions and forgotten. On the contrary, he builds up his own self-confidence himself, by freely mixing with others in his own particular category. By the same token, the selfish child is led, gradually, to become aware that he must be considerate of others in order to get the most out of life.

The West End House Camp has provided 51 years of happy summer camping for boys. These boys who have attended our summer camp have built a strong groundwork for their own social development through the guidance of the House, just as the boys of today are doing.

Howard Levine  
Editor

## A FEW THOUGHTS ON LEAVING CAMP

I would like to take this opportunity to express my heartfelt gratitude to campers and counsellors alike for making this season at the West End House Camp a happy and memorable experience for all of us. In the years to come, many of us will look back to this season and say, "Do you remember how things were in the old days?" And these memories that we have will become part of us and part and parcel of the tradition of this camp.

A camp is something more than cabins, buildings, fields, and lake. There is nothing alive and vital about empty cabins; only when you have people living in the cabins do they come alive. A campsite can be beautiful-and we at the West End House Camp are blessed with beautiful surroundings-but it does not become a camp unless it has campers and counsellors.

A camp is also something more than the hundred and some campers and twenty five staff men who live there; after all, from year to year new campers and counsellors come, old ones go, yet the camp remains. There is a certain spirit or atmosphere which a camp creates which pass over from season to season, a spirit which you hear long after the original sound has been made.

But to have a camp there must also be goals and here we come to the ideals of our camp which are to build not only a healthy body but a sound mind; to implant in our people here the fraternal and friendly feelings of man to his fellow man; to be loyal and honorable Americans, and to have humble and deep reverence for all humanity.

It is with mixed emotions that I say farewell to you at this time. I am happy because each one of you is departing healthy and happy; I am sad because I shall sincerely miss the sound of your voices and the smiles on your faces.

For those who leave, whether we return in person or in memory to the West End House Camp, may our memories enrich our lives.

Ed Nankin,  
Director

## GREETINGS

We, of the West End House Camp Committee, are pleased that you have enjoyed a summer of happy, wholesome, and beneficial camping; a vacation period enriched with good friendship. This is one of the many results of learning, through actual experience, how to live and work together in one fraternal family. Thanks to George Mouridian for his faithful service.

We bid each and all a fond farewell, and extend our warm and sincere wishes for a happy and healthy year.

Joe Kaplan  
Camp Committee Chairman

To come back this summer to the West End House Camp gave me a very warm and friendly feeling. I truly feel the West End House Camp is home. Since children of all ages have always held a special place in my heart, it has been my privilege to serve as their camp nurse. I hope that I have fulfilled my purpose here--to safeguard the health and safety of our campers.

My sincere thanks to Dr. Schlosberg who gave so freely of his time to help out. My thanks also go to the counselors, Camp Committee, and staff for their tireless efforts and splendid cooperation in helping make certain that all our campers return home healthy and happy.

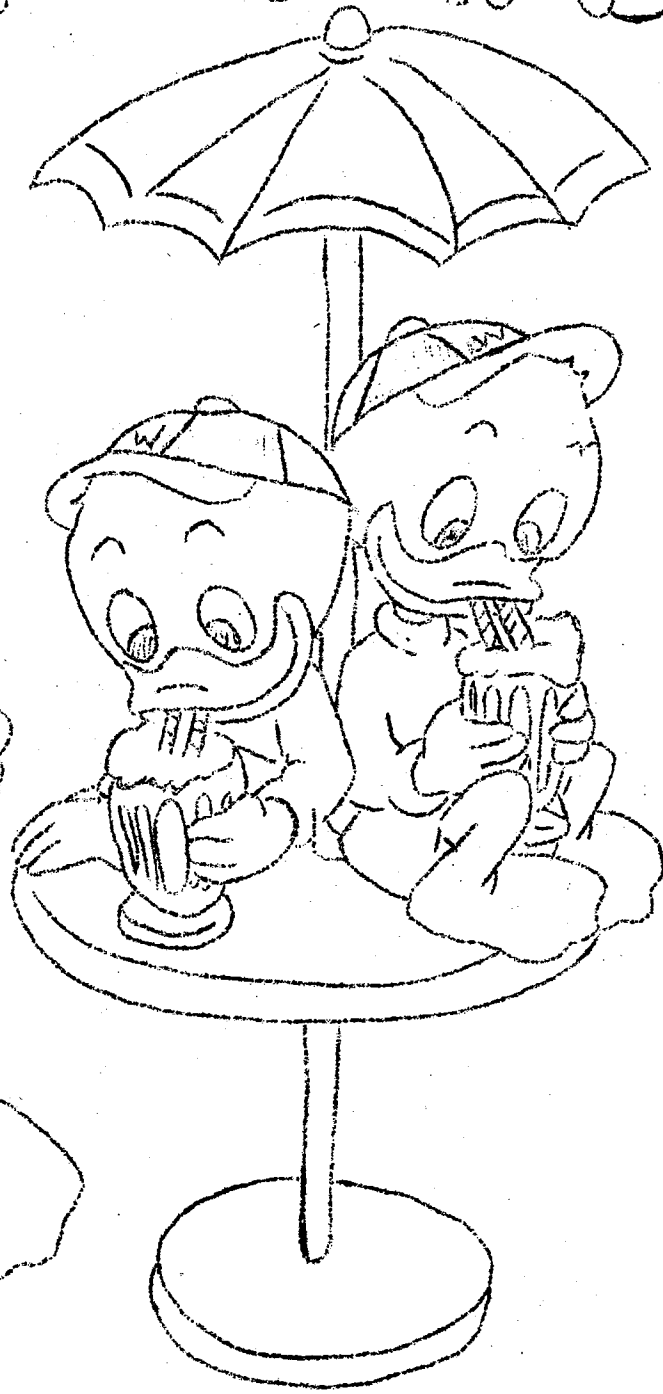
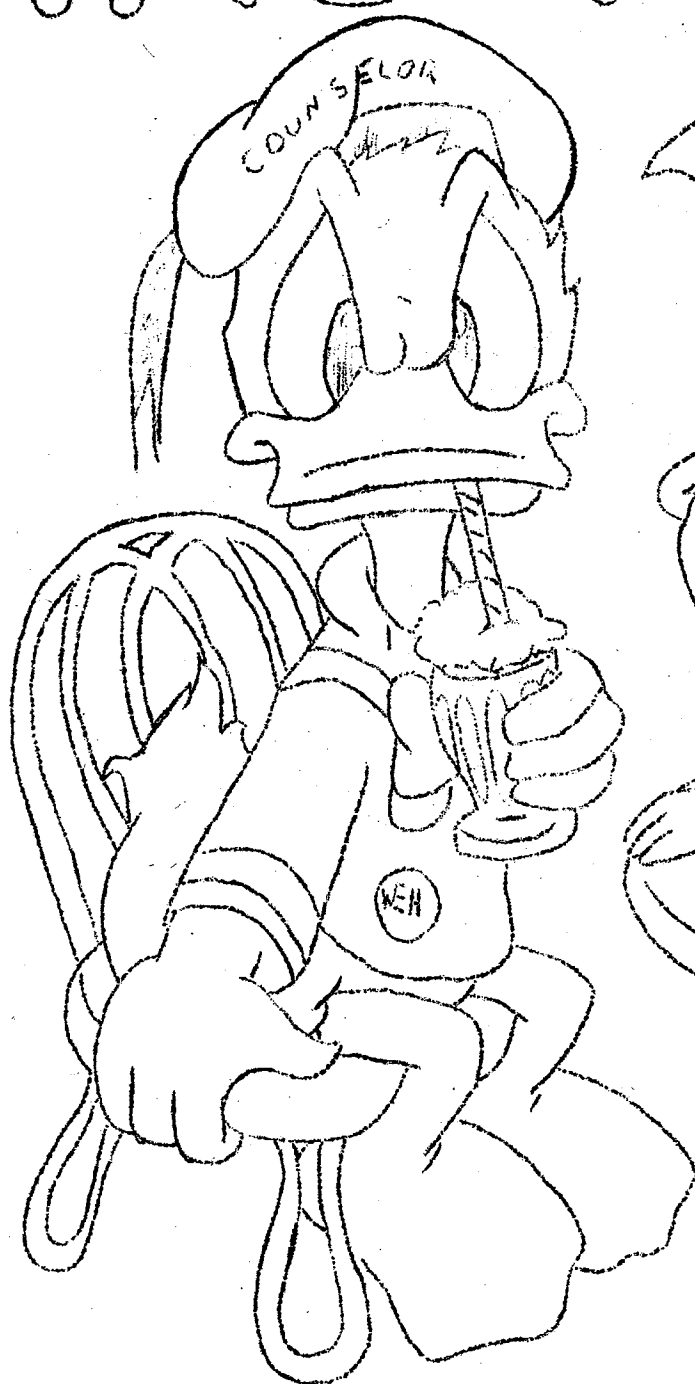
Elizabeth Brewer  
Camp Nurse

It is with a feeling of deep satisfaction that I complete my 10th season at the West End House Camp. Many thanks to Allie Coles, Ed Nankin, their staff, and the counselors for their help and cooperation in making this season a success. Many thanks to Danny, Eldon "The little King", and Al for their loyal and hard work; Thanks also to Lenny Gropman and Mike Katz for a splendid job as kitchen boys.

Ralph Haliburton  
Head Chef

( Everybody here at camp owes Ralph a tremendous thank you, almost too big to give, for the unmatched meals we received here every day.)

THE  
FROM BUNKS





GOTTLIEB  
Arnie Zaff, Counsellor

Billy Vicari: You askin' me or tellin' me?

"Blondie" Pirri: Is there really a Wheelchair Mary?

Richie Russo: Mosquito face.

Jimmy Cucinotta: All the Cucinotta boys

Lenny Cucinotta: will creak you.

Joe Sarno: I'll get my father after you.

Christy Kosta: Take me for a walk.

John Hogan: May I borrow your belt?

Frankie Jackman: When is the next J.V. game?

Mickey Hancharyk: I don't wanna sweep the floor.

John Ciaramitara: Just let me keep my turtle.

Steve Gilman: Do you want a picture of my sister?

Steve Kadish: I didn't do it.

Mike Kadish: Unfortunately, I'm just like my brother, Steve.

Jim Berkman: It was somebody from another bunk.

Lenny Zoll: Let's play cards for cake and milk.

David Adelman: Just give me meat and potatoes.

Bob Gilbert: He's picking on me.

Donny Chadis: I feel sick.

BANCROFT  
Tony LoVuolo, Junior Counsellor

Joe Bova: Third bell ring yet?

Ronnie Athanas: Where's the card game?

Frank Puopolo: I ain't wearing short pants.

Jeff Cefalo: Use the good book.

Andy Allesi: Any mail?

Ted Bobinski: Can I go to 1B?

Nelson Bellissimo: Get me a clean spoom.



BUNGALOW 1B  
Don Marcus and Bobby Gordon, Counsellors

Ralph Ferrarra: Do you know Sal Capone?

Fred Fazio: Marone.

Sal Dimare: I'll fight anyone in the camp.

Joe Purpura: You should see Paul's hands.

Frank Uberti: Let's go down to the beach.

Ron Cancilleri: I don't know.

Ed Miller: What, me?

Ken Carron: Put down that stone.

Anthony Tringale: Let's catch some tadpoles at the waterfront.

Sal Zarbano: This spaghetti is nothing like my mother's.

Don Bombara: Uh!

Richard Fazio: No we're not twins.

Bruce Barr: Don't be funny.

Jeff Gilmore: You flinched that time. I owe you a noogie.

Alan Taub: Yes, I caught Harold in little league.

Dick Summers: How many letters did I get today?

Al Spector: Am I starting tonight?

Mark Spector: Is there any job I can do around the bunk?

Doug Berrick: Is there anything you want me to fix?

Joe Cancilleri: So I'm the last of the West Enders.

Richard Diamond: No, I'm not a private detective.

Fabian Glazer: I tell you, it's my real name.

Bobby Berkowitz: I heard what the counsellors said last night.

Gary Feldman: Isn't there anything to do?

BUNGALOW 2A  
Paul Levy, Counsellor; Bernie Kaufman, Junior Counsellor

Rudolph Szidga : More seconds?

Tom Corsile: Sayonara.

John Moore: I repeat, that was only the 1st bell.

Larry Pirri: Crowbars

Frank Cogliano: Bye Bye Blues.

Joe Borgasano: The little giant.

Joe Bona: Hey, hey.

Leo Gregory: Superman.

Paul Diminico: You're cute.

Peter Tiberi: Klevin Kutz, Pedro.

Dana Deeb: Maybe, oh yeah.

John Elia: Why?

Larry Lieberman: I just like airplanes.

Eliot Shore: Mr. Tough guy.

Jerry Carlson: Hobbles, star of rafter ball.

Alan Alpert: Biggest eater; rubber face.

Robert Carpenter: Bubble gum tester for the F.B.I.

Barry Zeff: Mr. Enthusiasm

Bobby Band: Cackles uses throwaways.

Zachary Freedman: Lefty

Steve Brown: Manny, are you for real?

Marc Bornstein: Mr. Criticism

Howard Cutler: The smile.

Freddy London: Canon Ball express and lots of it.

BUNGALOW 2B

Bernie Krasnoff, Counsellor, Jim Orenberg, Junior Counsellor

Anthony Allesi: Who needs a haircut.

Charles Bona: Joe's my brother.

Mike Lezberg: Can I chop some wood?

Frank Marinella: You want to make me?

Roy Hurwitz: You should see my sister.

Jason Tobias: Who's A Nebbish?

Steve Lappen: You want to make a bet?

Richard Wynn: Anyone for hearts?

Larry Leeder: Wake up, Mr. Krasnoff.

Steve Linas: Don't call me by my last name.

Howie Kupchik: Who has a comic?

Don Hurwitz: Can I serve?

Larry Taylor: I'll never fall asleep.

Jim Pearl: Want to fight?

Jay Patt: You're an immature tadpole.

BUNGALOW 3A

Dick Penn, Counsellor, Steve Daniels, C.I.T.

Ricky Goldstein: Better not meet me in a dark alley.

Joel Lipof: Idiot child.

Charles Brooks: Tough guts.

Chuch Hamburg: Don't chuck that hamburg.

Lenny Rotman: All right girls.

Bobby Hauer: Mutsimio Achacumbadi Utchacum Bodadiaha Yahoo!!!

Hal Sneider: That's my catsup on the table.

Ricky Dana: You wanna bet?

Jimmy Charam: I'm strictly vegetarian.

Neil Whitman: I'm rough and I'm tough and I'm a Russian soldier.

Mike Weiner: Don't throw darts at my pictures.

Steve Foster: I don't like "Mousey" for a nickname. I'm not so small.

Richard Robinson: My nickname is gabordecheck.

Mike Kertzman: I don't know.

Joel Goober: Do you think I can make the team?

Harley Sacks: Dick, Do you want to meet my sister?

BUNGALOW 3B  
Dan Krinsky, Counsellor, Harold Krivan, C.I.T.

Eliot Entin: Wanna Bet?

Peter Dolnick: Just call me Paddie Doodles.

Steven Brav: I disagree heartily.

Richard Foster: Anyone for rafterball; I'm the champ, you know.

Larry Shopnick: I hate everything.

Fred Schwartz: Oh No.!

Harvey Feldman: I make the neatest bed in camp, Almost.

Michael Barr: Your jacket just came in the mail, no kidding.

Danny Lief: J.L.S. tonight, Danny?

Paul Gordon: Goody bye Gottlieb.

Jerry Holtzman: Why me?

Henry Barr: My brother is nuts. Do you know my cousin Mike?

BUNGALOW 4A  
Howard Levine, Counsellor; Paul Kaplan, Junior Counsellor

Ronnie Goldman: Sure thing.

George Rodman: Aw gee whiz; Come on! Aw nuts.

Dick Medin: Hi ya, Howie.

Ed Clemon: Yah, I feel fine, O.k.?

Richard Brown: I'm sorry; ###\*\*\*!!; Stare me down.

Dave Lappen: Where's Al? Giggle, giggle.

Al Herman: Where's David? Let's get going.

Barry Holtz: A perfect gentleman.

Mark Blackman: I've got To change now.

Bill Pollit: 2 Vitamin pills for quick energy.

Steve Constant: Long live Newton High.

Dick Stiebel: Baseball, Baseball, Baseball, basketball--swimming, too.

Steve Guttel: The butter is surplus, what do you want from me?

Allan Pollack: Should I do this? O.K.?

BUNGALOW 4B

Jerry Feld, Counsellor; Tony LoVuolo, Junior Counsellor

Melvin Goldberg: I'm a moose not a mouse.

Gary Greenberg: I guard the door.

Neil Gore: I'm joining the navy.

Steve Goldman: Who, me?

Gerry Drooker: The WEH version of Ricky Nelson.

Richard Cohen: Hike? Oh, I have a headache.

William Margolin: How about a letter?

Sammy Rosenberg: Jerry, that poison ivy isn't funny.

Dick Kessler: The nose.

Dana Gladstone: Girls, I am now here. One at a time, please.

Norman Becker: A new camper with new jokes.

Bob Sarly: I'm tall.

Barry Schlosberg: I have a motor boat.

Dave Bloom: Buffalo is not a dog food.

Ronnie Marinella: What a rank. What whistle?

BUNGALOW 1A

Ralph Santosuosso, Counsellor; Arthur Lappen, Junior Counsellor

Paul Corrieri: I like hikes.

Ricky Conners: I'm an athlete's foot.

Jim Hobnett: I'm punchy.

Jim Candow: Pegwood.

Roy Corrente: Put the axe away.

Dicky Mac Laughlin: King of de bunk.

John McGuire: Where's the funny books?

Frank Castignozzi: Do I talk like Rochester?

Charlie Falino: Try a denpbvice pill.

Billy DeFranzo: I like the camp a lot.

Gaspar Tringale: I'm a Tringale.

Mike Mack: The quiet Knight

Steve Zimboni: Death of an angel.

Dom Faliero: Animal the artist.

Don Samaria: A little card game.

Al Tebbits: Another John L. Sullivan.

Joe Belcastro: Arnie my boy.

Richie Samaria: Shut up, Donnie.

Mike Roberto: And your mother.

Leo Sylvestro: Who wants to dive?

Paul Purpura: Don't palm the ball.

Fred Masucci: Yippy!

Joe Ciarmataro: The short shortstop.

Alan Summers: Fiedler's baby.

Ricky Levy: Stop picking on me, Red.

Louis Becker: I've grown at least an inch in two years.

Malcolm Alter: Hey, kids, what time is it?

Jeff Beagle: Let's play rafter ball.

Malcolm Kesselman: Alfalfa-why not?

Phil Berkowitz: I got two more baseball cards in the mail.

Bobby Summers: Hey Summers, let's play some Council Ring Games.

Ira Jacobs: I'm not very honory tonight.

Mark Blesoff: I can't stop laughing.

Jerry Katz: I have to be a kitchen boy, too.

Joel Kessler: He's on the ball.

Marc Sandofsky: Leave the ball alone, we're having a game.

# SOUNDINGS

This page is devoted to the campers alone. Billy Margolin has carefully taken a poll of the favorite activities of the campers.....

## FAVORITE ACTIVITY

1. Swimming
2. Softball

## BEST EVENING ACTIVITY

1. Free play
2. Boating

## BEST SPECIAL ACTIVITY

1. Counsellor Hunt
2. Apache Relay

## BEST MOVIE

1. "Yankee Buccaneer"
2. "Topper Takes A Trip"

## GREATEST EVENT OF THE YEAR

1. Color War-unanimous

And now the campers have the rare treat of sounding off about their counsellors. Here are some sayings which characterize each one.....

Ralph Santosuosso: "If you guys double-cross me I'll give you'se all a licking."

Bobby Gordon: "I don't boast, but I'm the greatest basketball player the W.E.H.Camp ever had."

Donny Marcus: "I'm homesick."

Paul Levy: "Everyone should be a biologist."

Harold Krivan: "I've never been south."

Bernie Krasnoff: "Gentlemen, I'm great."

Jim Coots: "Do the trudgen crawl?"

Dick Penn: "I'm the fastest swimmer in camp."

Jim Orenberg: "Down for Gen. Swim."

Danny Krinsky: "The worst job in the world: Lifeguard."

Jerry Feld: "Bates is the best college in Lewiston, Maine."

Arnie Zaff: "The back bunks are the best."

Howie Levine: "I want to be edit of the Boston Herald."

Arthur Lappen: "O.K., men, keep it cool or you do the mess hal"

Paul Kaplan: "Someday that hat will come in style again."

Bernie Kaufman: "Call me Atlas."

Tony LoVuolo: "Duh, when I grogua from English H. I'm going to Harvard."

Steve Daniels: "I could shoot an apple off Ed Nankin's head."



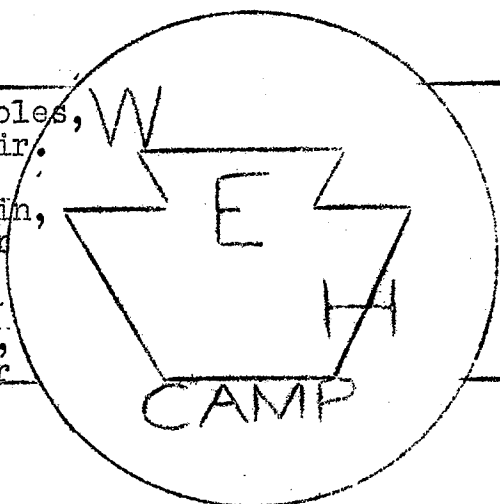
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Allie Coles,  
Exec. Dir.

Ea Nankin,  
Director

Howard  
Levine,  
Editor

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# ECHO

Volume III #5

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## ECHO HIGHLIGHTS THE 1959 CAMPING SEASON AT THE WEST END HOUSE CAMP

- June 26: Camp re-opens for 7 weeks; Counsellors greet new campers in the rain; Nerve reigns over talent in first bunk skit night.
- June 27: Another day of rain; Movie at night-"Drums cross The River"
- June 28: Echo #1 is issued; Another day of rain followed by a spelling bee in the evening.
- June 29: Entire camp hikes for 7 miles over Blueberry Hill.
- July 2: First boxing bouts bring loads of laughter.
- July 3: 4th of July celebration presented by counsellors dressed as indians around bonfire in front of the rec. hall. Stories and songs were followed by a fireworks display.
- July 5: 1st Apache Relay; Long general swim revives worn out camp.
- July 7: 2nd skit night won by 1B imitating "The Arthur Murray Party".
- July 12: 2nd Apache Relay; New events added which make everyone all the more tired.
- July 13: Talent night in the evening; 3A presents egghead awards to Ralph Santosuosso, Danny Krinsky, and Steve Daniels.
- July 14: W.E.H. plays Camp Cedar in softball, basketball, and archery. Softball team loses 11-6; J.V. basketball wins 48-22; archery team piles up first defeat.
- July 17: Varsity softball team wins 5-4.
- July 18: Camp Robin Hood beats us in Varsity and J.V. archery.
- July 19: Visitors' Day. Smiles and filled stomachs make this eagerly anticipated day successful.
- July 20: West End House defeats Camp Cody in basketball 49-33; J.V. also wins 29-11.

- July 21: Camp Marist sends us home with sad news: Archery and baseball team lose. baseball 7-6.
- July 22: Varsity baseball team and J.V. Basketball team beats Camp Robin Hood: 6-2; 26-15. That evening the camp watched our basketball team wind up a perfect day for us by defeating Camp Marist 62-27.
- July 23: W.E.H. Camp counselors defeat Robin Hood staff 79-41. Bunks 1A, 4A, and 4B were allowed to stay up after taps to watch the victory.
- July 26: Counselors leave bunks early during rest period to find spots to hide for the counselor hunt. Jerry Feld, Paul Levy, Dick Penn, and Howie Levine were not found. Bernie Krasnoff gets soaked despite a valiant fight. Counselors make it 2 in a row against Robin Hood, 65-43.
- July 27: Varsity basketball team loses to Camp Marist 42-37. J.V. basketball team wins 20-16. Both were away games.
- July 28: 35 campers and 6 counselors leave camp at 1:00 p.m. for the first trip to Sebago Lake. A warm beach day, sandy beach, and food kept everyone occupied until the return before supper.
- July 29: Varsity baseball team loses to Robin Hood 7-3 at home. Junior Varsity basketball team wins 25-15.
- July 30: Varsity basketball team loses at home 35-21 to Robin Hood. New head director for the day takes over. Baby Raccoon, Herbie, found and bedded in Mendelsohn.
- July 31: J.V. baseball team loses to Camp Marist on our own field.
- August 1: Robbers try stealing gold from campers in first Gold Rush.
- August 4: Varsity baseball team loses to Camp Marist. Color war begins that evening after supper as the camp finds itself in a maze of cards denoting the teams. The 1st team meetings followed this search.
- August 8: Song Night concludes Color war. Blues win overwhelming song night victory, but lose to the Whites by 1 ~~7/3~~ in the final score.
- August 11: 3rd group takes trip to Sebago Lake.
- August 12: Camp feasts at Farewell Banquet. Counselors present show to campers. Nerve reigned over talent.
- August 13: Good-bye.

## THE MEDICAL STAFF

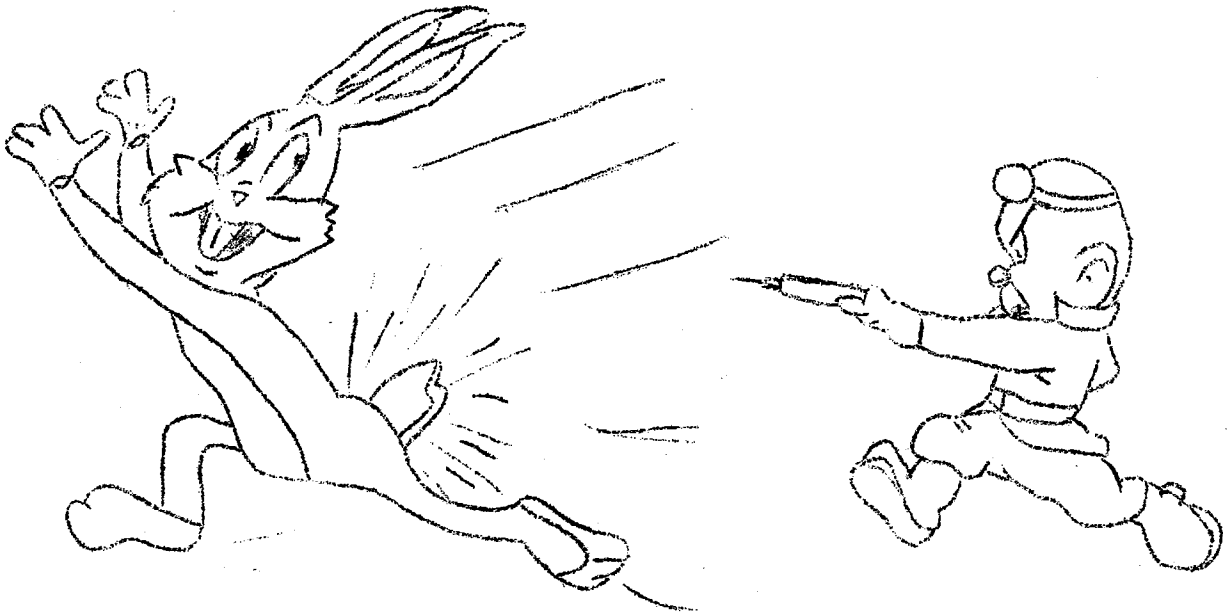
Our camp has had an excellent nurse in Mrs. Elizabeth Brewer for four years. We have been very fortunate in having her tend to our every need. As always, this year she was invaluable in curing the boys of any minor or major malady.

We were very fortunate this season in having very few sicknesses. This was due mainly to the fact that many were stopped before they became bad. None the less, Mrs. Brewer really had a work out taking care of the boys. A great deal of gratitude and thanks is owed to Mrs. Brewer for her outstanding and hard work to keep our camp in such keen physical fitness.

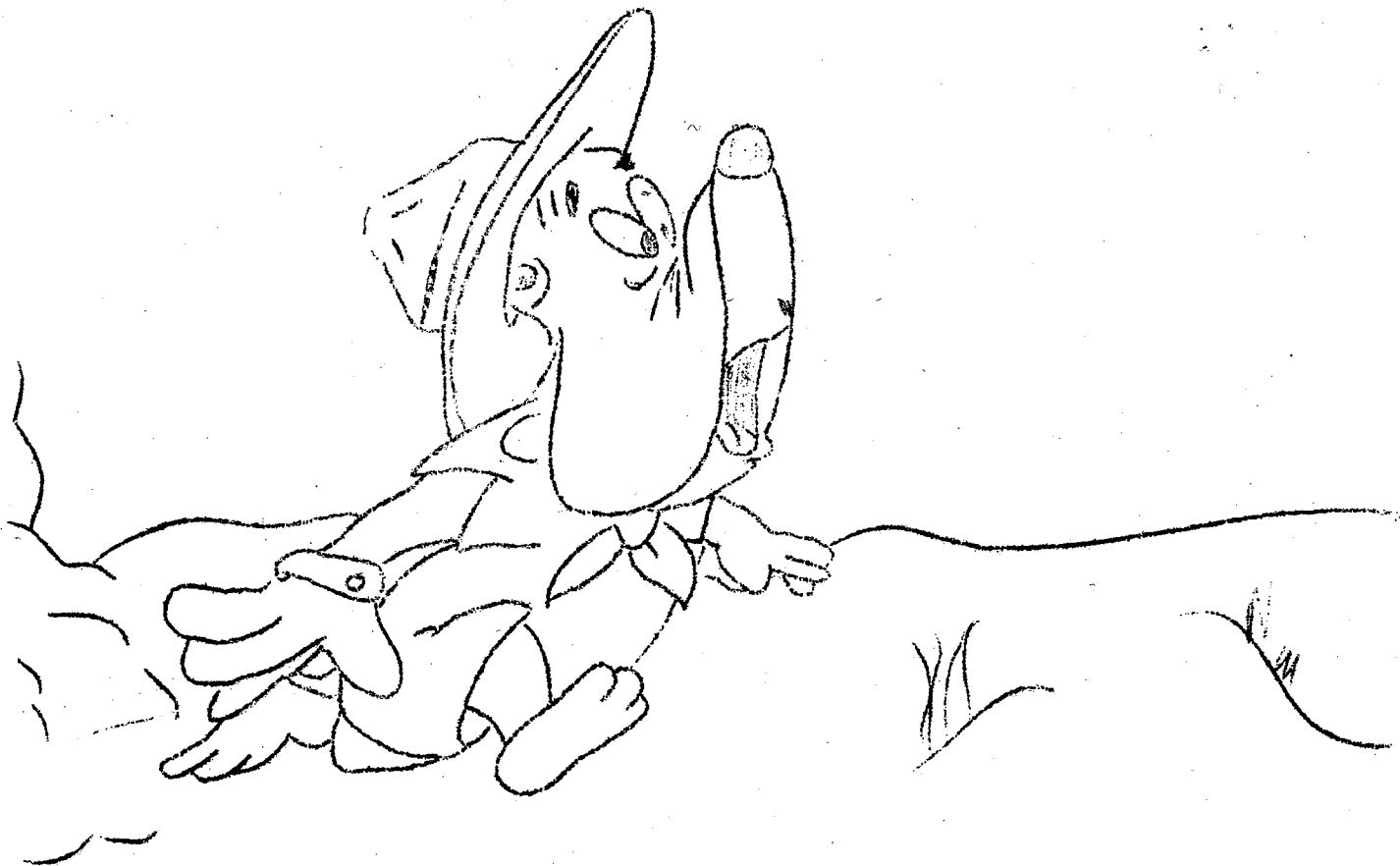
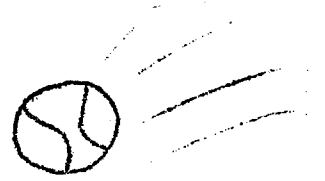
Every boy who visited her during sick call was treated with the carefulest attention possible. She was not only concerned deeply with good health, but equally as much with the good times and problems of so many boys. Many was the time she cured an acute case of home sickness.

Helping out whenever needed was our own Dr. Charles Schlosberg, an alumnus of the West End House. He proved to be a very important part of the medical staff in procuring medicine and helping out whenever possible. Great thanks are owed to Dr. Schlosberg for a highly commendable job.

New equipment, medicine, and an insulated sick room added to the efficiency of our medical staff. Parents, campers, and staff alike, I believe, will agree that the medical staff has played one of the most important parts of camp life. By keeping our camp healthy we had a superb vacation.



# ATHLETICS

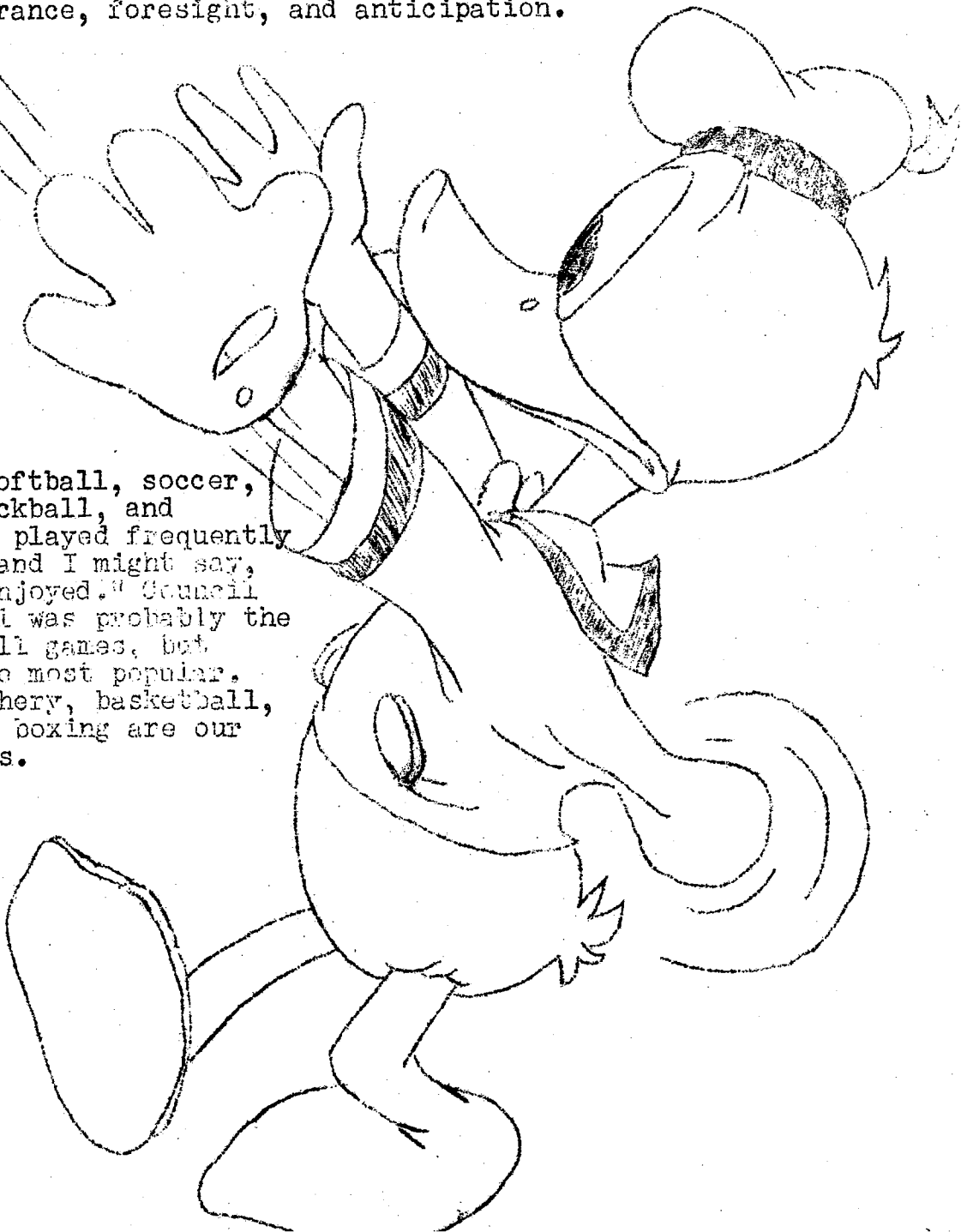


## DAILY ATHLETICS

Our daily activity periods include all the sports. It is during this playing time that we have tried to stress the importance of mastering the fundamentals of the game. Team play is one of the most important fundamentals for playing the game properly. Constructive criticism is given to show the boys how they might have handled a particular situation efficiently and to better advantage.

Color War and games with other camps were the test of what was learned and added to each boy's cleverness and ability. These games bring out many qualities in a boy such as initiative, sportsmanship, finesse, endurance, foresight, and anticipation.

Volleyball, softball, soccer, punchball, kickball, and football were played frequently by the boys, and I might say, "Frequently enjoyed." Council Ring step ball was probably the simplest of all games, but definitely the most popular. Baseball, archery, basketball, swimming, and boxing are our biggest sports.



## BOXING

The manly art of boxing has always been one of our favorite camp activities. Beside providing an evening of excitement for the spectator, boxing develops endurance, coordination, self-satisfaction, and confidence in each boy who participates. The addition of a punching bag in the recreation hall has increased the interest in this beneficial activity.

Every Thursday night the camp gathered in the Council Ring for the bouts. There were approximately nine matches each time, and some provided laughter, some were slugfests, and some were carefully planned and well fought. The winner of each bout was presented with a rubber ball.



Most of us will remember these bouts which highlighted the season: Roy Carenti and Frank Cogliano fought valiantly in a terrific pinweight fight. Corenti won by a T.K.O. Ricky Dana and Marc Sandofsky waited for each other to throw punches. Sandofsky finally did and won. Steve Lappen and Jason Tobias provided the most humorous match of the season. Both missed their targets, but had fun laughing. It was a draw. Remember when Jerry Holtzman pounded Freddy Schwarz's tongue in? Joe Bova's smooth punching handed Bill Vacari a defeat. Sal Damari and Jim Cucinatta provided a well executed fight. Damari won. Larry Leeder lost to Steve Lappen who seems to enjoy this activity.

Jason Tobias, Roy Carenti, Dana Deeb, and Mark Sadofsky made a repeat performance in the ring and left keeping their clean slates. Others who have participated are Gary Feldman, Al Alpert, Rich Wynn, Roy Hurwitz, Steve Foster, Harvey Feldman, Steve Guttel, and Al Tebetts. Henry Barr and Sal Dimare fought the best fight of the year. Barr won.

As usual, Color War had keen boxing competition. This was the climax to a very fine season where spirit and skill were at their highest pitch.

## BASEBALL

Although the success of this year's baseball team cannot be measured in games won, it can be measured in a more important way. The boys comprising the squad learned to play as a team. They received advice to correct batting & fielding flaws. In addition, the boys were taught basic fundamentals such as bunting and making plays in various situations.

The first game of the season was a softball game at Camp Cedar. The W.E.H. boys fell behind at the start, but made a last ditch rally. The rally, however, fell short and the team suffered its first defeat.

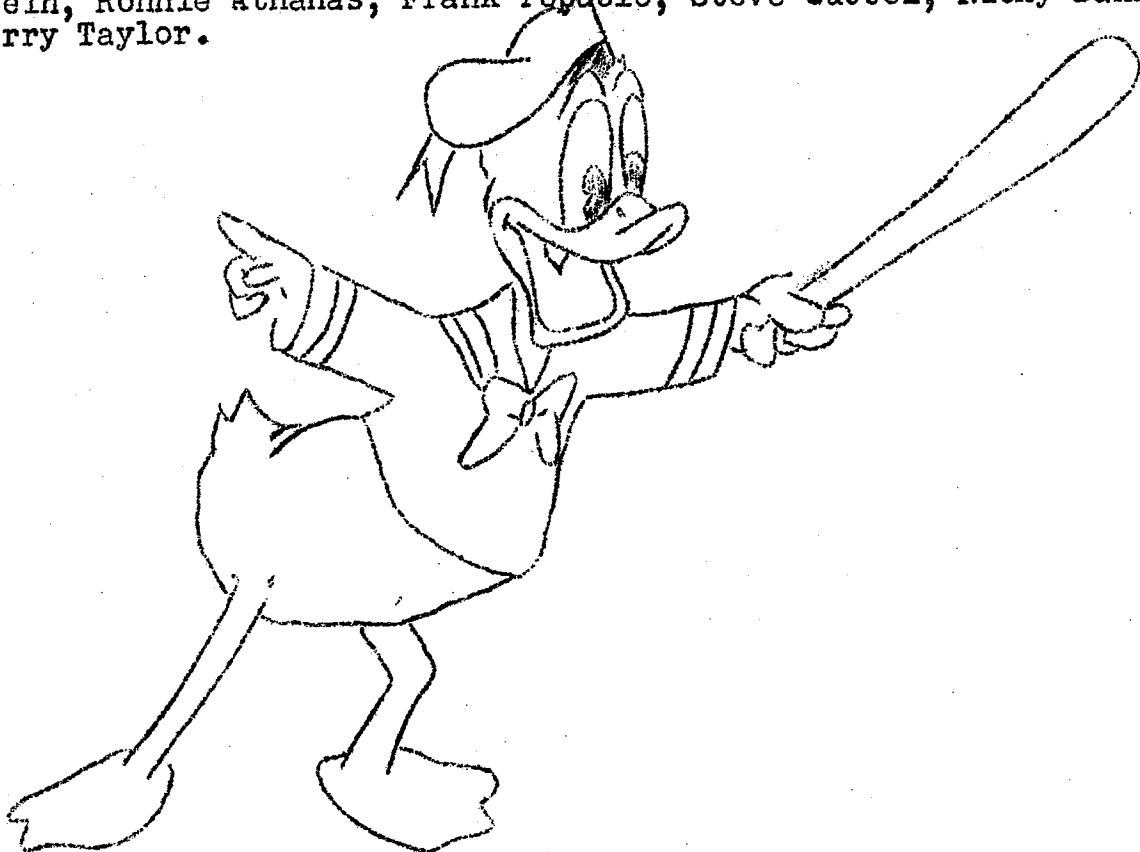
The next game was also softball, this time against Camp Cody. The spirited W.E.H. boys led by the pitching of Harold Krivan and the batting of Mike Katz, Richie Samaria, and Alan Taub, easily captured their first victory.

Melvin Goldberg pitched the first baseball game of the summer vs. Camp Marist. He pitched well in the first innings, but tired in the late innings and the W.E.H. was once more defeated.

Harold Krivan, although wild in the first inning, again pitched the W.E.H. to a victory over Robin Hood. Krivan was aided by the hitting of Richie Samaria, Mike Katz, and Joe Ciaramitara; the fielding of Bernie Kaufman.

In the next game, a return match against Camp Robin Hood, the stalwart batting of Bernie Kaufman and Mike Katz were not enough to preserve an early lead built up by the W.E.H. Bobby Berkowitz, pitching superbly, tired in the 5th inning and had to be replaced by Harold Krivan as Camp Robin Hood took the lead for the remainder of the game.

The Junior Varsity, on the other hand, could measure its success in games won. Many boys participated: Dick Stiebel, Bobby Hauer, Frank Jackman, Micky Hanchyrick, Marc Bornstein, Lenny Rotman, Joel Goober, Henry Barr, Mike Barr, Howie Cutler, Steve Brown, Joel Lipof, Ricky Goldstein, Ronnie Athanas, Frank Popolo, Steve Guttel, Ricky Dana, and Larry Taylor.





## BASKETBALL

The dribbling of balls on the hardwood floor and the yells of exuberant campers signified the beginning of another thrilling basketball season. The first tryouts were conducted and 13 boys were chosen for the Varsity. Practices were held, and the starting team was molded into a smooth working cohesive unit. The Varsity (15 yrs. and under) played its first home game of the season against Camp Cody. Despite a tricky zone defense put up by the visitors, West End swept to an easy 44-31 victory. Harry Krivan, playing brilliantly, led our scoring with 21 points; Richie Samaria contributed 12 points beside controlling both backboards with the able help of Steve Zimbone who chipped in 7 points. Paul Purpura and Jim Orenberg both did a fine job playmaking. Also outstanding for the victorious W.E.H. were Al Spector, Al Tibetts, and Don Faliero.

The 2nd game was played at home against Camp Marist. The team was off and running from the opening tap. The team was led by the hustling Don "Animal" Faliero and sharpshooting Richie Samaria. At the close of the 1st quarter the W.E.H. was leading by a 30-4 score. It was more of the same throughout the tilt as Paul Purpura, who had 5/7 from the floor and Al Tibetts helped maintain the early lead. Ronny Marinella, who played a fine floor game, and Steve Zimbone, a fine rebounder and pivot man helped greatly in the 67-23 victory. Mel Goldberg, Bobby Berkowitz, Sam Rosenberg, and Freddy Masucci were also outstanding in the rout.

In the W.E.H. 3rd contest, despite the loss of 3 first stringers, the camp team battled to the end losing a close 42-37 ball game to Camp Cody. Harry Krivan led the scoring with 26 points. Krivan was greatly helped under the backboards by the fine rebounding of Bernie Kaufman and Mike Katz. Neal Gore, Al Spector, and Jim Orenberg never stopped hustling as we dropped our first ball game.

In the 4th and last game the West Enders, handicapped by the loss of 4 starters, lost to Camp Robin Hood. The team, behind by only 2 points at half time, were baffled by a sliding zone defense put up by Robin Hood in the 2nd half. Our ragged play in this half helped lead to our 37-22 loss. Al Spector, high scorer with 9 points, and Neal Gore played exceptionally well. Steve Goldman, Dana Gladstone, Dick Kessler, and Bob Sarly were outstanding for the West End in this closing game.

Despite a mediocre 2-2 slate, the Varsity did very well considering being handicapped throughout the season by the constant switch in players. The starting 5 for the first two weeks could compare favorably with many high school freshmen teams. Throughout the season, the desire to learn and good sportsmanship was displayed by all making for another successful basketball season at the W.E.H. Camp. Bobby Gordon did an excellent job as coach.

Basketball was popular with the older boys, during activities, and with the younger boys. Our J.V. basketball team was our only undefeated camp team. It compiled victory after victory over Camps Cedar, Robin Hood, Cody. A final record of 5-0 was compiled. All boys who participated were outstanding: Captain Dick Stiebel, Bobby Hauer, Joel Lipof, Henry Barr, Danny Lief, Micky Hancharyk, Harley Sacks, Richard Foster, Frank Jackman, Sammy Rosenberg, Marc Bornstein, Mike Weiner, Larry Taylor, Mike Barr, Howie Cutler, Lenny Rotman, Robert Gilbert, Dana Gladstone, Richard Summers, Joe Canceledri, Robert Levy, and David Adelman. This team was filled with spirit and cooperation. It was a fine example of a hustling W.E.H. team which never gives up. Thanks to Dick Penn for a fine coaching job.

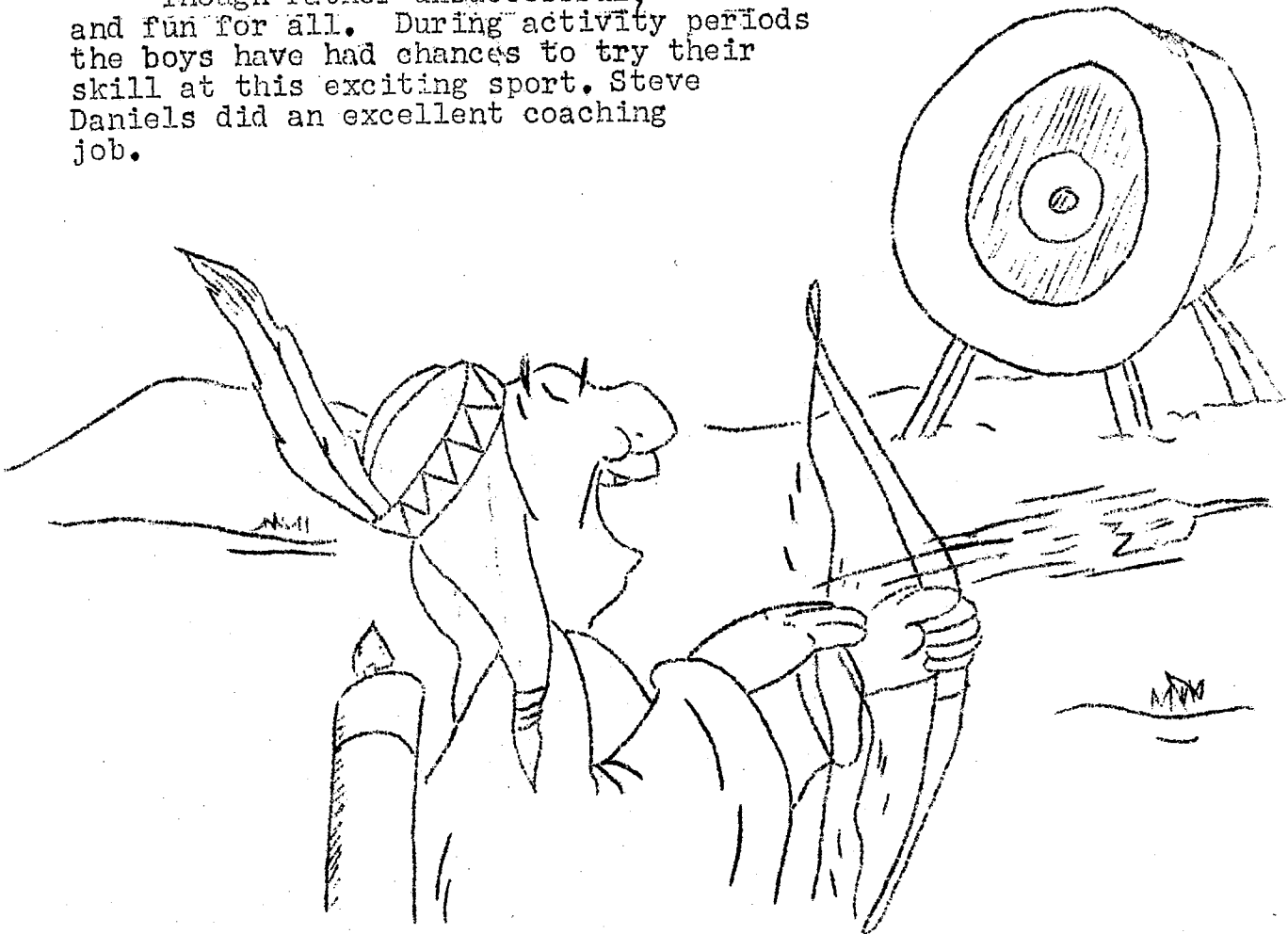
## ARCHERY

The four best archers on the West End House team went to Camp Cedar on July 12 with high hopes of defeating the experienced Cedar boys. Our boys were Melvin Goldberg, Dana Gladstone, Ricky Dana, Stephen Goldman, and Richard Cohen. After a hard battle in which Dana Gladstone came out as high scorer, we were defeated 387-335. But, our hopes were still high as we thought of the prospect of defeating Camp Robin Hood.

Four days later, on July 18, our J.V. and Varsity teams stood on the broad expanse of the Robin Hood range. Our Varsity comprised of Melvin Goldberg, Gerry Holtzman, Dana Gladstone, Larry Shopnick, and Richard Cohen. Our J.V. was Ricky Dana, Larry Taylor, Steve Guttel, Fred Schwartz, and Chuck Hamburg. All our skill was not enough to bring Robin Hood to its knees. The West End House teams suffered a serious reverse, the results of which need not be mentioned.

Then, on August 4th we met the four best Camp Marist archers on our home ground. Our archers were Steve Goldman, Dana Gladstone, Bobby Hauer, Larry Taylor, and Chuck Hamburg. We fought with the same vigour as our other matches and were defeated—as our other matches—368-472.

Though rather unsuccessful, the season has been informative and fun for all. During activity periods the boys have had chances to try their skill at this exciting sport. Steve Daniels did an excellent coaching job.



SWIMMING



## SWIMMING

The waterfront at the West End House Camp is probably the most important and widely used facility here. More of the campers' activity time is spent here than in any other section, and the activities on the waterfront are probably more varied than those on any other range or field.

Our day starts with the camp assembling at the waterfront to wash and take a dip. If the weather permits, this lets the campers wash up and also wakes them up for the day ahead. Then, when activities are announced, groups go to the waterfront for either a free swim or instructional swim. The instruction, conducted by Jim Coots, is on many levels. If a camper has not successfully swam four laps at the beginning of the season, he is coached by Jim until he finally completes them. Then he can get his intermediate, swimmer, Junior Life Saver, or any of the courses put out by the Red Cross. Jim has had Life Saver and Junior Live Saving courses in the evening with the help of Danny Krinsky, also a waterfront instructor.

On the days when the heat prohibits regular activities, the camp goes to the beach. Our beach is part of our lake about 100 yards from the camp. It has a bottom of beautiful sand which we unfortunately lack at camp. At the beach, as well as on our own waterfront, the safety rules and buddy system is strictly enforced. The counsellors, all proficient swimmers, form a square in which the campers must stay. This way the camp can spend a day in safety.

The buddy system is now used at almost every camp. It is a system whereby two boys stay together for mutual safety and easy supervision. At intervals of the swims, a counsellor will blow a whistle at which time all boys will raise their buddy's hand up. This way an absentee would easily be recognized.

This year Jim has organized a swimming team which, although unsuccessful in its first meet with Camp Marist, is still enthusiastic.

Other waterfront activities include boating, fishing, and night dips in warm weather.

As every year, the safety angle of the waterfront is stressed and every precaution is made to prevent any accidents. Complete silence at buddy calls, boating safety, and other rules are all strongly adhered to. And, the West End House Camp has this year, as always, kept its fine record of safety.

Our instructor this year was Jim Coots, an 18 year old graduate of Huntington Prep. and a freshman to be at Bowdoin College. He lives in Brockton and attended aquatic school at Camp Kiwanee. Jim placed third in the Eastern United States Backstroke Championship. He is unusually well versed in all strokes as well as diving and racing. All through the season he has placed safety above swimming prowess and has, through hard work, managed to accomplish both to a high degree. Our thanks to Jim for an enjoyable and safe summer in the water.

## SWIMMING AWARDS

### BEGINNERS

Alan Alpert  
Howard Kupchick  
Robert Band  
Barry Zeff  
Fred London  
Elliot Shore  
Robert Carpenter  
Jason Tobias  
Don Hurwitz  
Harvey Feldman  
Charles Brooks  
Larry Leeder  
Frank Castagnozzi  
Gasper Tringale  
James Candow, Jr.  
Anthony Pirri  
Lawrence Pirri  
Mike Weiner  
Richard Medin  
Billy Vaccari  
Ronnie Goldman  
Richard Fazio  
Fred Fazio  
Richard Wynn  
Peter Dolnick  
Larry Taylor  
Richard Stiebel  
Joseph Sarno  
Anthony Alessi  
Joe Bona  
John Moore  
Frank Jackman  
Paul Dominico

### INTERMEDIATES

Roy Hurwitz  
John Elia  
Frank Uberti  
Charles Brooks  
Don Hurwitz  
Bill Pollit  
Joe Borgasano  
Dana Deeb  
Mike Connor  
Charles Falino  
Ken Caron  
Fabian Glazer  
Howie Cutler  
Richie Russo  
Leonard Cuccinata  
Lenny Rotman  
George Rodman  
Harley Sacks  
Anthoni Tringale  
Bill Margolin  
Richard Medin

### SWIMMERS

Zachary Freedman  
Robt. Summers  
Harley Sacks  
Hal Snieder  
Richard Levy  
Alan Summers  
Roy Hurwitz  
Marc Blackman  
Mike Roberto  
Joe Belcastro  
Ron Marinella  
Mike Mack  
Richard Samaria  
Paul Purpura  
Dick Kessler  
Al Tibetts  
Dom Faliero  
Steve Zimboni  
Fred Masucci  
Al Taub  
Steve Guttel  
Dave Lappen  
Alan Herman  
Richard Brown  
Jerry Holtzman  
John Hogan  
Joe Bova  
Marc Sandofsky  
David Bloom  
Danny Lief  
Joel Lipof  
Fred Schwartz  
Marc Blesoff  
Elliot Eatin  
Steve Brav  
Richard Summers  
Steve Brown

### ADV. SWIMMER

Ricky Dana  
Mel Goldberg  
Steve Goldma  
Rich. Cohen  
Norm Becker  
Neal Gore

### J. L. S.

Ricky Dana  
Dick Summers  
Danny Lief  
Neal Gore

### S. L. S.

Paul Kaplan  
Jim Orenberg  
Mike Katz  
Len Gropman

## NATURE AND HIKES

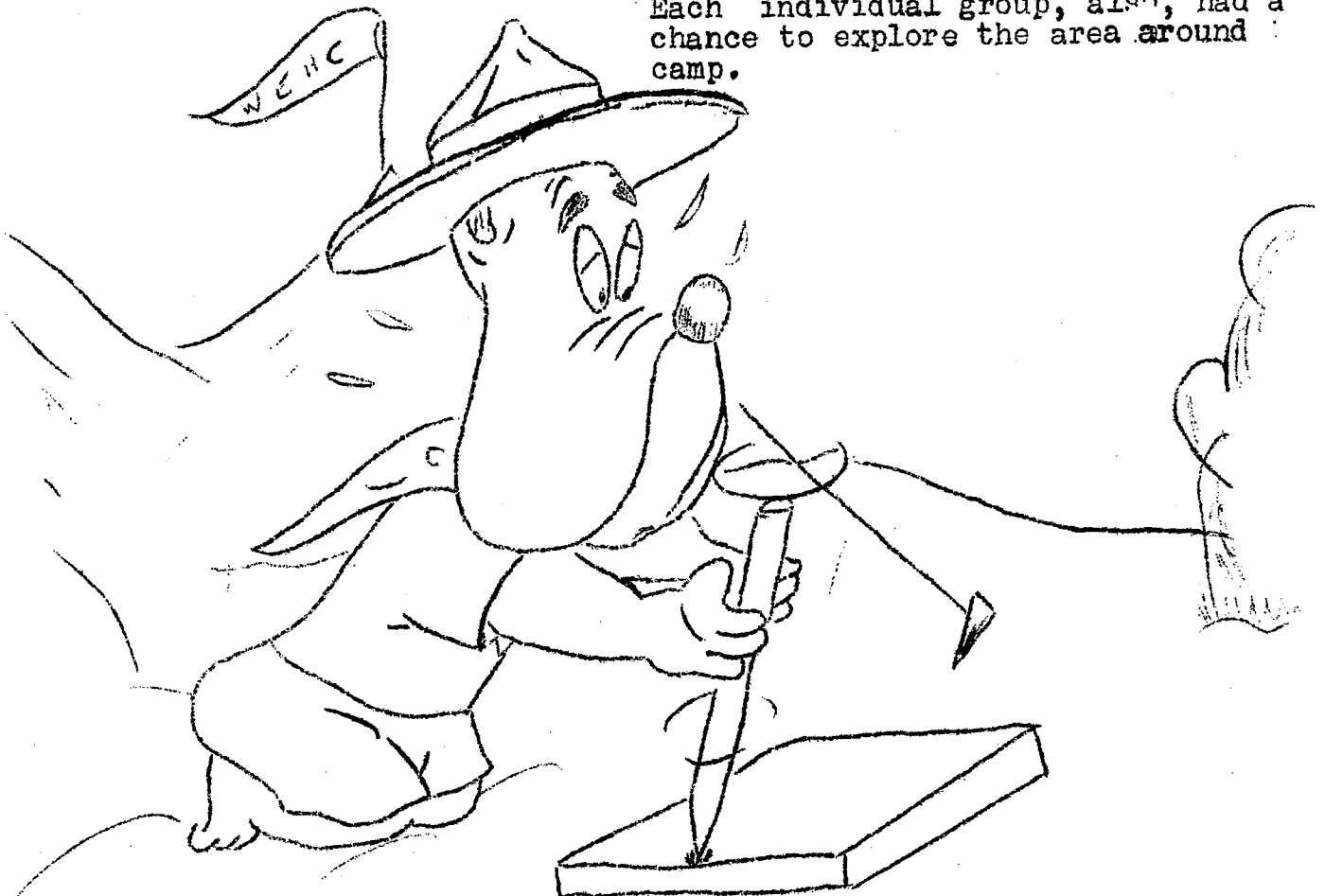
One of the most interesting unathletic activities at camp is nature. Perhaps it is interesting because it is unpredictable. One day we may study birds, another insects. This year our activities included a study of the life of a frog, dissection of a frog, and the study of reptiles and amphibians. Short hikes to local swamps and Mill Pond were very interesting and profitable for those who participated.

The highlight of the season was the discovery of a raccoon family. Those who were lucky enough to see Herb, the Mendelsohn's pet, before he returned to his family, found him an interesting companion. During the 1st 4 weeks of the season, many also enjoyed Alvin and Simon, two squirrels kept in the Wonderland. Other camp pets included many snakes, frogs, and salamanders.

A favorite camp activity was overnight hiking. Each camper slept in a warm sleeping bag under a lean-to. A supper, usually of hot dogs and beans or hamburgers, was cooked over an open fire and enjoyed by all. After supper, evening activities ranging from general talk to flashlight play would begin and continue until a counsellor would tell a ghost story and put the campers to sleep.

Those who participated in the overnight program got a true taste of "roughing it" that all boys enjoy. Despite occasional complaints we know that most campers are looking forward to more overnights. As head of this entire program, Paul Levy did a highly commendable job.

The camp as a whole took hikes to Blueberry Hill and the Bear Caves. Each individual group, also, had a chance to explore the area around camp.







## SPECIAL EVENTS

The 1959 camping season was highlighted by many special events which increased enthusiasm and improved the spirit and morale of the camp tremendously. Trips, contests with other camps, Apache relays, movies, counsellor hunts, a gold rush, and many other events were eagerly anticipated by every camper and added a great deal of diversity to the regular camp routine.

Each Saturday evening movies were shown on a wide screen in the rec. hall and enjoyed because of a new clear sound system. Recent full length movies with popular actors were shown: "Drums Across the River"; "Desert Hawk"; "You're Not So Tough"; "Yankee Buccaneer"; "Topper Takes A Trip"; "Ginger"; and "Desert Legion".

Talent Nights and Bunk Skit Nights were overwhelmingly successful this season. There was rarely a poor bunk skit or act. More boys than ever participated in this rewarding activity. Paul Dominico, Dana Deeb, John Moore, and Joe Bona played very well in a harmonica quartet. Ricky Goldstein always provided a high spot with his pleasing voice and skill on his ukelele. Steve Linas always had a few popular songs prepared and Alan Summers gave us a treat by playing as he did for Arthur Fiedler of the Boston Pops Orchestra. Skit nights consisted of their usual array of farces, but a touch of cleverness was added. The campers enjoyed doing this activity which naturally made all these evenings successful. Do you remember 4B's presentation of the St. Valentine's Day Massacre; Or, "Bloody Mary" from 4A; Or, the egghead awards donated by 3A?

Our 4th of July celebration was celebrated this season on the 3rd. The festivities began with a bang as the W.E.H. Camp counsellors, dressed as indians, ran out of the infirmary through a cloud of dust. They were chanting one of their mysterious songs and doing their war dance around the bonfire in front of the rec. hall. The lighting of the fire and the prayers to the fire god were next. 2 legends were told which captured the attention of all the campers: "Graveyard Rats" and "The Red Claw". A few unexpected firecrackers frightened everyone. A Fireworks Display at the waterfront followed by the singing of "America" and the House Song concluded the exciting ceremony.

Rainy days plagued us throughout the summer. The rec. hall was put to good use during these days. Games such as bombardment, steel the bacon, Simon Says, and basketball made these bleak days fun for everyone. Spelling bees were held twice. Some boys revealed themselves as experts yet others were complete surprises.

A prize for the winner of inspection was given weekly. Bungalow 4<sup>4</sup> set a new camp record by earning a score of 100% the entire summer. Only one 99% during the entire season marred this perfect record. Aside from the regular weekly prizes, this bunk was treated to a day in Kezar Falls. These boys had the run of the town and enjoyed a delicious supper in a restaurant. 1A, 2A, 3A, and 4A continually had high scores and dominated the inspection crown. Prizes included trips to East Parsonsfield and a huge pineapple upside down cake baked by Ralph, the cook.

Our athletic schedule this season allowed many boys to travel to other camps. Camp Cody, Camp Robin Hood, and Camp Marist were our most frequent opponents. These trips gave the boys a chance to get away

and see what other camps were like and a chance to match their skills against boys their age from all over the country.

A track meet and swimming meet including the entire camp were held before Color War.

An Apache Relay, an entirely new event at this camp, was introduced this season and is likely to become a tradition. Two relays ran our camp ragged. The camp was divided into six teams with counsellor captains. Each boy was responsible for one event. One was to run to his bunk, get pajamas, then go to the waterfront and swim one lap; Another was to sing "Yankee Doodle Dandy" with crackers in mouth; Another, to get a ringer; And one more, to roll a potatoe from 1b to 2b with the nose. Many of these events brought laughter, but thrilled every boy as he watched the members of his team run wild up and down the camp grounds. The greatest thrill of all was to assemble the whole team for the finish. Paul Levy and Howie Levine were the two captains with the best teams.

Our counsellors thought they would impress their underlings with their cleverness by hiding from them. Unfortunately, only 4 were successful in the Counsellor Hunt: Paul Levy, Howie Levy, Jerry Feld, and Dick Penn. Campers searched the entire camp area carefully. It was a great deal of fun stepping on a log and finding a hot, bewildered counsellor stuffed in it.

Our 1st Gold Rush started as the camp was seated in the Council Ring for Saturday Activities when the news of the big gold strike came. Rising to the situation, the camp was divided into 6 teams and set out to stake claims at the assayer's office in the mess hall. The boys mined gold in paper bags and brought it to be weighed in. The game was further complicated by the presence of water-gun toating counsellor bandits and sheriffs. All in all it was a very enjoyable afternoon for everyone.

Concluding the special events for 1959 was one of the biggest undertakings in our camp's history. Three groups took a bus trip to Sebago Lake State National Park and spent the afternoon there. Six counsellors accompanied each group. There was a sandy beach and a crystal clear lake and plenty of food at the canteen for the boys. This was the first of such trips. Ogunquit Beach is our next goal because of the tremendous enthusiasm displayed by the campers over this single trip.

Looking back over this season, every boy in camp cannot help but have pleasant memories.

COLOR

WAR



BLUE SONGS AND CHEERS

ALMA MATER ("Marine's Hymn")  
Give a toast-FIGHT-to the Blue Team  
And a pledge of loyalty  
For we want to cheer with spirit  
That leads to victory  
At its call we're proud to follow  
For our love it never waits  
We've the team to win and go through  
For the glory of the Blue.  
Sing its praise all ye defenders  
Bow before it all ye foes  
We are Blue and proud to wear it  
Where ever honor goes  
By its power we will conquer  
In its trust we'll never fail  
Color glorious to view  
All hail the mighty Blue.

FIGHT SONG ("Rah, Rah, Brunonia")  
Rah, Rah, Our spirit's jeering  
Cheer on the victory's nearing  
We're proud to wear the Blue Blue Blue  
So it's rah, rah, cheer on you Blue  
Team- Pledge yourself, loyal Blue  
Team-All hail the Blue Team, glorious  
Blue.

Our power conquers  
And our faith builds fight  
Our strength will grow  
As we beat the White  
So it's fight hard, we play to win  
We yell loud and don't give in  
We're proud and we're loyal, True  
True, Blue.  
We're Blue men born  
And we're Blue men bred  
And when we die  
We'll be Blue men dead  
So it's rah, rah, you mighty Blue  
Team. Rah, rah, you great big Blue  
Team. Rah, rah, it's Blue Team, here  
to stay-HEY!

CHEER

Boom chicka boom, Boom chicka boom  
Boom chicka, boom chicka, boom, boom,  
boom. Can we win it? No need to  
guess-The mighty strong Blue Team  
is the Best.

We'll wash the white, Dry the white,  
Hang 'em on the line, 'Cause the  
Blue Team reigns supreme all the  
time.

B-L-U-E-T-E-A-M

YAY BLUE! RAH, RAH!

"Old Spice Cheer"

Blue Team is on the beam  
Said Krasnoff to Paul Levy  
So let's give in now, for our burden is too heavy  
Blue go, Blue go, Blue go.

MARCHING SONG ("Hi Ho!")  
Look Low, Look low, the Whites  
are sure to show, We'll mow them  
down into the ground to raise the  
mighty Blue  
So high, Look high, Look high  
into the sky. We'll burn a B for  
White to see-And then let out our  
victory cry  
Our cry, The Blues will never cry  
The Whites may try but soon will  
die--Because we are just who we  
are  
We are, the Blues out front by  
far. Whites stop and see Blue  
victory-Our power's too great to  
dare come near  
Whites fear us fighting men with  
cheer. We play to win, we 'nere  
give in. We're Blue all through  
We're true, true, Blue.

ROCK 'N ROLL CHEER

SHHHHHHHHHHHHHH BOOM (REPEAT)  
You gotta rock, you gotta roll  
You gotta step, you gotta stroll  
To get the points you gotta play  
And beat the White Team every day  
Defend the Blue and do or die  
We'll crush the white and make  
'em cry.

You gotta zig, you gotta zag  
Watch the White, see 'em drag.  
You gotta rock & roll & step &  
stroll.  
You gotta zig & zag-watch the  
White Team drag.  
We're the Blue, Blue, Blue, Blue  
BLUE TEAM!

LOOK OUT!

Brackity ax go ax go ax (repeat)  
Hi O Hi O Wallicka wallicka wack  
Bobodidilly knock knock  
Wanakananoo - Look out we're  
coming hard and fast-the mighty  
men of Blue.

But here comes the White team  
with hopes so high.  
But when they meet the Blue Team  
their hopes will die.  
Their team will wither and their  
spirit rue. So come on Blue Team  
we're for you. Look out, Look out  
Clear that track. The Blues are  
here and we won't turn back.

GO -FIGHT -BEAT -WHITE -LOOK OUT!

(Refer to song sheet  
for "Where oh where  
cheer.")

## WHITE SONGS AND CHEERS

### ALMA MATER ("Green Sleeves")

New skills and lessons in sportsman-  
ship Have taught us the meaning of  
Color war. To Color war we owe our  
thanks, But to White Team we give  
all our Praise. Hail, Hail, The  
White Team, to thee we sing all our  
Praise. The color to which we swear  
allegiance. We pledge to support the  
White Team.

Now Color Warfare has ceased to be  
And Blues and Whites share one's  
company. Camp spirit is now of unity  
For the Blue and the white are at  
rest. White Team Alma Mater Sing  
praises to the White Team. White  
Team we will uphold your standards.  
The honor of a winning team.

### "Maine Stein Song"

The mighty Whites are on the march  
White is the team to win.  
We are going to conquer all  
And watch our rival Blue Team fall.  
From the court to the field  
The mighty White Team will never yld.  
We will score, we will roar  
And show them that we've won before  
White team will fight to score  
Charge and beat back that Blue line  
Fight and beat those Blues so White  
Team reigns supreme.

### CHEER

In softball, baseball, or any sport  
White will drive Blue off the court  
On West End fields and Westy tracks  
The Whites brake their backs  
Salamis, pickles, rollbeefs, bolognas  
The Blue team is a bunch of phonies.

### CHEER

Long Pond, Cornish, Mass and Maine  
The Blues are through, Whites remain

### CHEER

A food; Rakasaki, and a hep, hep  
Blue Team, Blue T. has lost their pep  
Clap your hands, stamp your feet  
White Team, White T. can't be beat.

### "On Wisconsin"

Brave White Team, Strong White Team  
Never meet defeat  
Blues may rumble, Blues may grumble  
White Team can't be beat.  
On the court and on the field  
White will never yield  
Go White Team, Mighty White Team,  
Beat the Blue.

### GROUP CHEER

Mohawks, Cherokees, Navajos, too  
White will always beat the Blue  
Apaches, Sioux meet the test  
Whites are sure to be the best.

### "Hit the Line"

The White will win in '59  
Will knock the Blue Team dead  
We'll conquer our Blue foes 'till  
we are far ahead  
We'll charge right down that field  
again  
Victory or die  
And we'll stand and cheer that gree  
White Team  
As the Whites go marching by.

### CHEER

Give me a W H I T E  
Now we've heard you spell it  
Let's hear you yell it  
White, white, Fight White Fight

### "Gillette Fight Song"

The White Team is the best of all  
The White Team will never fall  
The Blue Team will lose the fight  
To the greatest color war team,  
White.

### "The Battle of New Orleans"

In 1959 we took a little walk  
To see why the Blues were in a state  
of shock.  
We took games because we knew we  
would  
It really is a shame that the Blues  
are no damn good.  
We piled up points, but the Blues  
kept trying  
Down from the ballfield to the  
waterfront  
Arnie, Howie, and Donny kept trying  
But the Whites were always one  
step ahead.  
Oh, they ran from the fields and  
ran to their meetings  
To regain spirit lost at their  
beatings  
The coaches said that Blue Team  
was through  
But this is something everybody  
knew.

