

SHOREHAMITE

SHOREHAM, L. I.

JULY 27



AN I WALKED WITH A ZOMBI IN EACH HAND

Last Saturday, July 21st., Mr and Mrs. Sterling Palm celebrated their 20th. Wedding Anniversary and Mrs. Palm 16th. birthday, with an exciting Zombi Party for the people of Shoreham. Music was provided by the accordion player who leads the Continental Band. A large group of Shorehamites attended the party and all enjoyed singing and the Hors d'oevres.

SHIP AHOY

Randall D. Warden.

It seems to be taken for granted that the oldest living settler in the village shall spin a yarn once a year about its early days. The last time I took up a pen in hand for the Shorehamitem I looked back to the days when we had beautiful vistas and a view of the Sound from every house. I expressed the opinion that far too many trees had been allowed to grow up in Shoreham, and I growled that something should be done about it. Promptly thereafter came a hurricane, laying low trees and trees and more trees - including a dozen or more of my own. It goes to show you that you can't be too careful what you say in print.

So I shall refrain from making any suggestions, constructive or otherwise, and tell a true story of an experience that was exciting, uncomfortable, and fraught with danger.

Near the close of a summer day four young people went from the old Inn, long since torn down, for a swim before dinner. The girls were Porter and Anna Beagle, the belles of Wardencliff, whose father was a partner of my father in the North Shore Development Company. The family were staying at the Inn, and Cavassa Wilson, a Canadian youth, and your old settler had been very attentive.

When we reached the beach we saw, about a mile off shore, what appeared to be a disabled sailboat with the mast broken and the sails partly trailing in the water. It seemed to be worth salvaging, so we looked about for a means of rescuing it. It was too far off shore for the girls to make a swim for it, but on the beach was an old row boat. It leaked and the oars were none too good, but we decided we could ball, and so we set forth with high hopes on a real adventure.

Cavassa and I took turns at rowing and balling. We had no bucket, no sponge, not even a hat, so we scooped the water out with our hands. Just before one of my turns at the oars I thought I had better survey our progress and, as sailors do, I shaded my eyes and looked toward shore, but when I looked back at the blooming wreck, to my dismay I couldn't tell which was nearer, for the wretched sloop was drifting out with the wind and the tide and we were this time as far from shore as the wreck had been.

We called a council of the captain and crew to decide what to do. Some of us were for abandoning the chase and getting back to where warm food was waiting grace. But the more hardy mariners would not give up, so on we went. After a while we could see we were gaining, so Cavassa, being rested, took the oars and began to whip up the pace. Suddenly the port oar broke with a splintering crash. Oh, woe. Now we were wrecked as well as the prize. The wind, offshore by now, was a fresh blow, whitecaps surrounded us and waves slapped over the gunwale.

The girls were brave, and after a short debate it was decided that our best chance was to board the wreck and try to get up sail and tack for land. We all plunged in and swam for the the sloop. We found her tight, with very little water. And then we discovered why the boat had drifted so far and fast. She had no rudder and no centerboard and, of course, just skidded along on top of the water.

continued on next page.

SHIP AHOY! continued:

By now it was dark and cold. Dripping in our bathing suits we shivered and shook in the wind. The girls thought of home and mother and wondered if they would ever see them again. The boys thought of dinner and hot things to eat - and how the-er- dickens to get back to land. We hauled up the sail as far as we could but the mast was so short that most of the sail dragged in the water and it was so heavy and waterlogged that try as we might we could never get it aboard. We had to use our one oar for a rudder and we hoped the dragging sail would serve as a makeshift centerboard.

Of course it was black night by this time and we had been missed. Our anxious families had had great bonfires made all along the bluff in the hope of guiding us home, and had sent word of our plight in every direction. But the trouble was that when we tacked the boat drifted out as much as it had gained toward shore, so we went from east to west, slowly nearing Connecticut.

About midnight a sailing vessel loomed up in the gloom. All hands whistled and shouted for help until we were hoarse but the old brig sailed serenely by with the wheel lashed and everyone asleep. The close approach of this boat made us realize only too well how great was the danger of being run down in the darkness. So there was an added terror, besides cold, worry, and discomfort. Cavassa and I took turns every half hour at the oar, for it was impossible to endure the cold for longer and stand the strain of keeping the boat from swinging broadside to the waves.

Along about sun-up the wind shifted further to the west and we stood on a long tack for Wading River. At about noon we landed at Baiting Hollow and tramped through the woods until we came to a farm. The surprised farmer's wife gave the forlorn foursome a meal never surpassed by Lucullus, and the sympathetic farmer took me in his buggy to Calverton, where I telegraphed the Wardencliff station. (At that time the telephone company had not brought its wires through our village.) About 2 P.M. a relief expedition hove in sight and we were rescued.

Well, this story calls for a romantic ending. Yes, the girls both married - a couple of other guys.

ooooo

BUY

WAR BONDS

AND STAMPS

AT THE POST OFFICE

NEWS OF SERVICE MEN

The Bronze Star Medal has been awarded to Captain James O'Brien for his meritorious service in combat last April 29 near Lake Garda, Italy.

After traveling across the Po Valley and into the foothills of the Alps with the leading elements of a task force of the Tenth Mountain Division, Captain O'Brien led a platoon of his battery to be used to direct fire weapons against enemy personal and implace - .88 millimeter guns located in tunnels along the shore of Lake Garda, according to the citation accompanying his award.

"Captain O'Brien without hesitation moved a platoon to a most forward and exposed position, and with utter disregard for his own personal safety, standing upright on one of the self propelled artillery pieces, directed fire against the enemy personal and guns in the tunnel," stated the citation.

"Upon finding that the rounds of artillery ricocheted against the sides of the tunnels, he changed the direction of the guns so that the impact was at the front edge of the tunnels, and by this exercise and keen judgment and immediate thought caused heavy enemy casualties and neutralization of the enemy - .88 millimeter guns through detonation of artillery rounds within the tunnels," added the citation.

"This action was instrumental in the reduction of losses to troops of the Tenth Mountain Division and permitted preservation of some of the tunnels from demolition, and is in keeping with the highest standards of military conduct," concluded the citation.

The 27-year-old-officer joined the Army more than four years ago and was ordered overseas in May 1943. He is serving in Italy as operations officer for his battalion

Lt. Col. J. Varian writes his father:
July 18th 1945
Dear Dad:

I'm on my way and have reached Metz so far. I wait here until transportation is available, perhaps two days, perhaps a week - then straight to it. After that I don't know what happens. I hope to be home by the end of the first week in August but that is not certain. The most important thing is that I am in the works and have not been assigned to an essential job over here such as a court or investigating board.

When I get to the States, I will get a leave and then will probably be discharged as an unessential. That is not certain and I don't know when I will be certain until after it has happened.

Some of my other officers are along and it looks as though the Army is getting the high point men home fairly rapidly. Just how they're getting the transportation is their secret I suppose.

Jack

NEWS OF SERVICE MEN

1st. Lt. Robert W. Hughes to his wife Jane:
We got here Saturday morning at 0730 and reported in and met the Col. all before lunch. Fortunately our 4 sets were already here, so we just went to the depot and identified them. Then we can test them and be ready to set up demonstration link. --- at any rate whatever we do it looks like it will be interesting. Incidentally we are on Oahu, which is where Pearl Harbor, Hickam Field and Honolulu are. --- I called Uncle Laurie (Maj. L.Y. Erskin) Sunday morning and met him at noon at the O Club and he took us over to the O Club where he is quartered. We had lunch with him and a Lt. Col. Windthrop - his C.O. and a swell guy. They took us - via the shore route - a very enjoyable with some beautiful scenery. On the way there we saw the "Blowhole" - a formation of Coral about ten feet above sea level - like a shelf about 40 or 50 feet back from where the surf was breaking over its eastward side. There was a hole in it about 20 feet back, and it was connected down to the water under the shelf. Consequently when a big wave would come in, the spray would come roaring out the hole shooting a good 20 - 30 feet in the air. --- The beach in front of the Tuckerman's was superb. It seems that the famous beach at Waikiki is somewhat overpublicized - in fact much so. It's nice but fairly small. We even had some Okolehau, pronounced Oh-ko-lee-how, which is the local whiskey. --- like West Va. corn whiskey, unless its properly aged, its liable to have all the good features of a dose of strychnine.

T/Sgt. Thomas F. Hughes to his family June 26, 1945

Well, at long last I finally got to see Jack. It wasn't very long, but we managed to have a little chin and get our picture taken with the Blue Danube in the background (even though it wasn't very blue - more of a gray-green). ---- the Bavarian outfit consisting of short leather pants with leather suspenders hooked together across the front with still another piece of leather, well I'm getting a set of the pants and suspenders and possibly a leather vest. Then if I can get a hold of a Tyrolean hat with a brush stick in the side I'll really have me a set-up to wear to the cocktail parties in Shoreham. It would really be a riot to have all the "Hutters" dressed like that some day. ----- As you can see we are now in Augsburg. We are living in an apartment house and rather comfortably at that. We have electricity and running water, but I am a little disappointed because the gas stove doesn't work. No icebox either. Quite a strain. Incidentally, I don't remember having seeing an icebox in a private house in all of Europe. I often wonder what they used to raid at night when they were hungry. Fussen was quite a winter resort for skiing etc., and a beautiful spot in the summer. We went swimming every day in a lake that was nestled in a valley surrounded by snow-capped mountains. You thought you were snow-capped yourself when you got into the water, but nice.

Bob, a graduate Electrical Engineer, has spent most of his time in service in further study of Electronics. As one of a special detachment, flew to Paris, thence to Germany to introduce new equipment & after V.E. Day flew back. He recently flew to Hawaii. He was advised of his promotion to 1st. Lt. while in Europe.

NEWS OF SERVICE MEN

Lt. Johnstone E. Hughes to his mother. July 8, 1945
I'm up at Cham having finished a special detail I was on and joined the battery which is up here on its own guardian a prison camp. I think that in a few days we will pass the job onto others and go back to the battalion at Simonsburg..... The prisoners do everything around here. They get three meals (an good ones) if they work, instead of two, so they are more eager to work- In fact they find work and find excuses to work. I had a Tailor put six shoulder straps on shirts. He made the job last two days then wanted to come back a third, saying that one of the shirts wasn't right and said it needed further work. A painter, painting my name on two nice Kraut boxes I use as lockers, made the job last a day through careful timing..... I'm sure fixed for equipment and stuff- mostly thanks to the Kraut Army. Even too, lighter fluids and flints, and shoe-leather (shoe-makers have no leather--if you want shoes soled you have to bring your own, and people tear it off saddles, bicycle seat, suit cases, everything).....

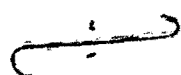
They've got a Bronze Star for me, but Lord knows when it will go through or not..... Most stars are issued out under a quota and are for Meritorious Service, but Bronze Stars..... are also given out above the quota for heroism, and the citation differs accordingly.. I put my radio operator in for one of them- for the Saur River crossing- same thing mine is based on. His for coming back across the river again, for me when I was last seen behind enemy lines-mine for leading a motley bunch of lost infantry through part of the Ziegfried after crossing the same river ((certainly the worst night I've ever spent in my life)).

July 12:

I'M sending negatives of a roll I took mostly of Tom and myself when he came to see me- we went down and took them on the Danube.....

Drove a convoy of prisoners to Regensburg today- In their own vehicles and driving themselves. With thirty-five trucks I had only ten guards, and the first thirteen vehicles had no guards at all, yet they all conscientiously stayed with me (a difficult job at times) and all showed up. The business of guarding these prisoners is really a joke-if they wanted to escape there's very little to stop them living out of the cage to do special jobs. We have three orderlies living in the attic of the house we officers are in and they come and go as they please.....

The Col. passed a remark at mess the other day that he thought we would be here till around March. That's all right too (in case I don't get that five points), because I doubt that we will ever make the Pacific at that rate-although that's what we are scheduled for.....



Jack has been 40 months in service, 15 months overseas. He went in on D. Day with the first division into Normandy then the Impossible "Fox Green" piece of Omaha Beach and as a forward observer came through to V.E. Day he has the Invasion arrow and five battle stars and has been recommended for a Bronze Star. He is with the group destined for the Pacific till his 85 points or the end of the war comes.

NEWS OF SERVICE MEN

Tom enlisted with the 7th. Regiment October 1940 and, this fall, will complete five years of service. He was two years overseas in Newfoundland and followed back across Europe into Germany from Normandy last September. He has had two promotions in the field and his points will bring him home soon!

We wish to thank Mrs. Hughes for the permission granted us to copy these letters from her boys overseas.....



Saturday Night

On Saturday Evening, July 21st, the music was again supplied by the "Continental". In honor of their 20th Wedding Anniversary, Sterling and Mary Palm concluded their celebrating by dancing to their favorite tune, "Let Me Call You Sweetheart". Toward the end of the evening a Lucky Number dance was held for a bottle of Bourbon. The winners were Harry J. Laurencot Jr. and Miss Barbara Sarkany. Harry held out his hand for the bottle of Bourbon and received a Five dollar bill from Grunchie, Scrunchie Many Munchie Candy Bars.

This Saturday Night is an off night!

NEWS

S/Sgt. Donald MackInnon is no longer a Staff Sergeant. He got his points!!! Yes, Don is back with us in Civilian clothes once again after five years of service with the Army Signal Corp. He served in England for two years. He was awarded a Bronze Star and a Silver Star.

CHILDREN'S MASQUERADE

A Masquerade Party for the children will be held Tuesday morning August 1st. Those invited are as follows:

George Beatty
John Keating
John Heiss
Turk Roberts
Patsy Peryni
Barbara George
Virginia Finn
Catherine Heiss
Carol Lee Jensen
Eugene Lee Hunsicker
Thomas Adams
John Bates
Claude Binyon
Adrian Adams
Carol Heeg
Celia Queenan
Christopher Beatty
Robert Adams
Terry Burk

Last Tuesday Night Mrs. Barnhart was in charge of the children's dance.

Wednesday Morning Mrs. Beatty was in charge of the smaller groups.

This Tuesday Night will be in charge of Mrs. Miles.

Wednesday morning will be in charge of Mrs. Heiss.

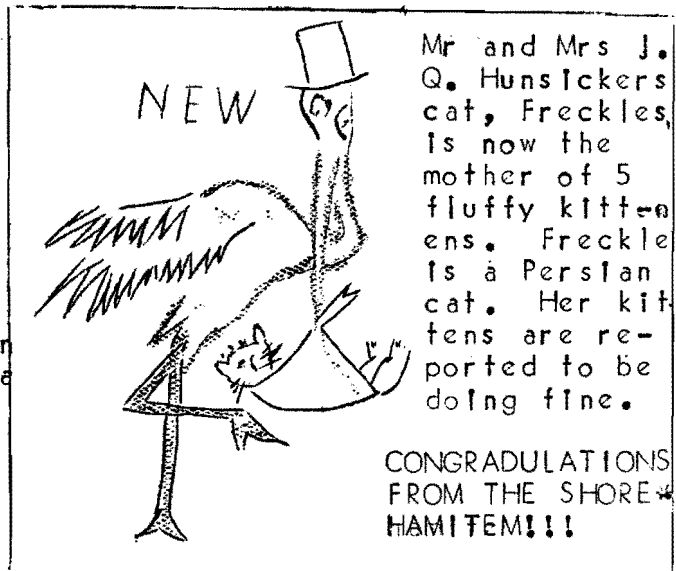


BASEBALL GAMES

Using the Varian golf links for a baseball field Mr. Al Roberts has organized a Jr. Soft-Ball League. Playtime is 10:30

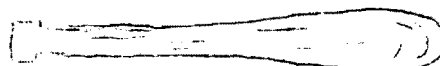
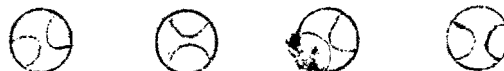
every morning. Twenty-eight reported for the game this morning. The Juniors are instructed in various plays. The group consists of boys under twelve years of age. After the game Mr. Roberts takes the boys that didn't do so well and gives them instructions on batting. There have been a lot of improvements and many are expected to play for the DODGERS soon. The bad ones go to the Giants.

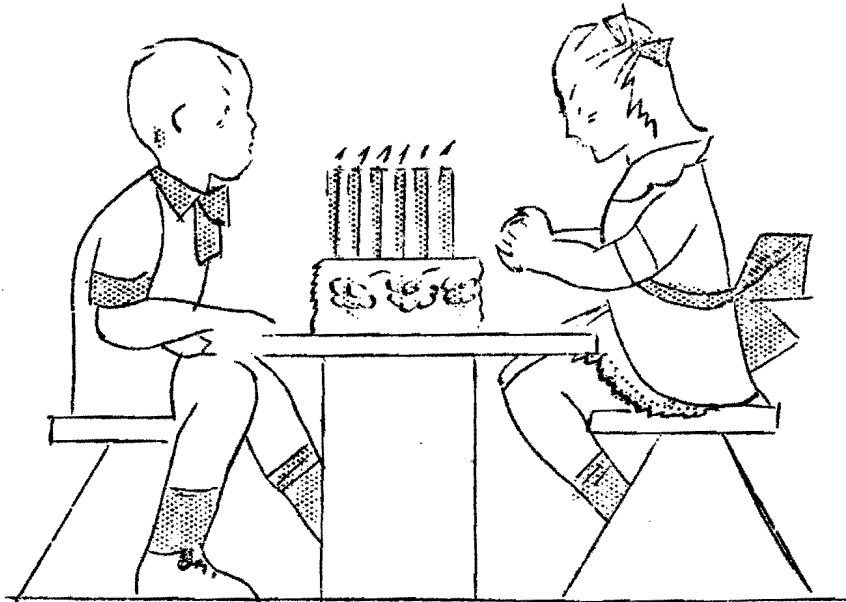
No windows have been reported broken in Mr. Varian's house as of July 27th!!!!!!!



Mr and Mrs J. Q. Hunsickers cat, Freckles, is now the mother of 5 fluffy kittens. Freckles is a Persian cat. Her kittens are reported to be doing fine.

CONGRADULATIONS
FROM THE SHORE
HAMITEM!!!





"Jackie" Ruddy's Birthday Party

Our big, handsome and powerful life-guard Jackie Ruddy, gave a birthday party for all the little boys and girls in Shoreham. He came to his birthday party dressed in LONG PANTS. Everybody went down to the beach and had an enjoyable time. Jackie's favorite present was a pair of pink panties.

He is 17.

ELMER'S COLUMN

HI!!! MARY just wanted to tell you a pleasant time was held by all. Hoped you had as much fun at your birthday and Anniversary Party as we did. It was really super!!!

The Saturday Luncheon Club went off with a bang thanks to Arthur Sackett.

Wanted: A clock for the teenagers, I wonder why!!!!!!!!!!!!

weekend.

Mr. W. Morrison of Boston will be a weekend guest of the McGahens.

Dr. J. J. Theobald and Mrs. Theobald are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Francis D. Murphy and children of Douglaston, L.I. Mrs. Murphy is Mrs. Theobald's sister.

Dr. and Mrs. L. J. Perenyi are entertaining Dr. Perenyi mother, Mrs. Helen Perenyi, of New York City.

GUESTS FOR THE WEEKEND

S/Sgt. Don Mac Kinnon is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hunsicker.

Mrs. Mac Kinnon ---Major and Mrs. Sapore are guests of Mrs. Fritz.

Mrs. Frank Jones is the guest of Mr. Seldon Heatly.

Mr and Mrs. Arthur Sackett are entertaining Mr and Mrs. Fredrick Cross of South Orange, N.J.

Mrs. Cary Waters will have Mrs. Kenneth Knowles of Central Island, Oyster Bay, as their guests for the weekend.

(CONT)

GUESTS Card

Mr. Charles T. Hapgood of Pittsburg will be guest for a week of his mother Mrs. Ethel T. Hapgood.

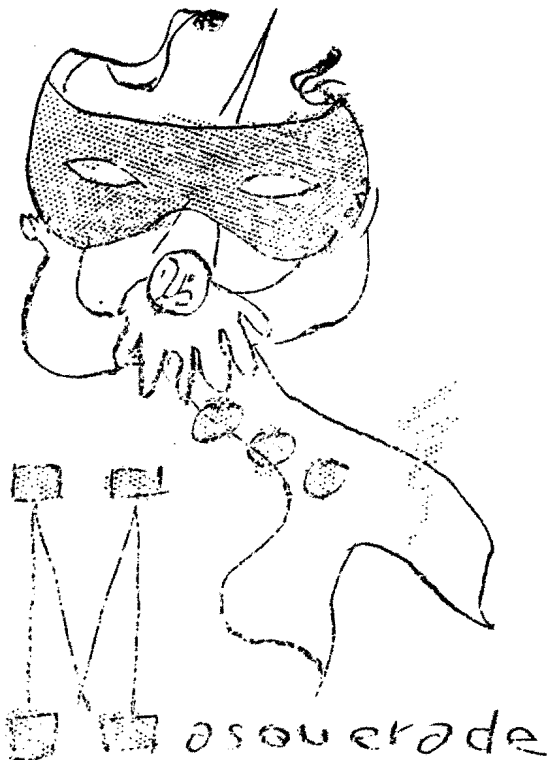
MR. and Mrs. John Bates will have as their guests Mrs. Fredrick Strykes, son and daughter of Swathmore, Pa.

Mrs Roy Hemingway of Auburn, N.Y. is the guest of Mrs. John Moon and Mrs. Booth Hemingway.

PLEASE RETURN ALL PAPER BAGS BRING ALL SCRAP PAPER AND MAGIZEN*
TO MY STORE AS THERE IS AN ES TO THE POLICE STATION WHERE THE
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Remember Oksf for Whiskeys,
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DON'T FORGET THE



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Week of July 27th, 1945

Friday and Saturday

July 27 - 28

Matinee Saturday 2:30 PM

Joan Fountain - George Brent

In

"The Affairs of Susan"

News

Cartoon

1st Eve. show at 7:00 PM

2nd Eve. show at 9:00 PM

Feature shown at 2:49, 7:12, 9:20 PM

Sunday, Monday & Tuesday

July 29-30-31

Matinee Sunday 2:30 PM

Gary Cooper and Ingrid Bergman In

"For Whom the Bells Tolls"

News

Cartoon

Selected Shorts

ONE EVENING SHOW ONLY starting at 7:00 Pm

Feature shown at 2:49 & 2:59

Wednesday and Thursday

August 1 & 2

Ralph Bellamy - Connie Moore In

"Delightfully Dangerous"

News

Cartoon

Short

1st Eve show at 7:00 PM

2nd Eve. show at 9:00 PM

Feature shown at 7:29 & 9:59 PM

Coming: August 3 & 4 "Flame of Barbary Coast"

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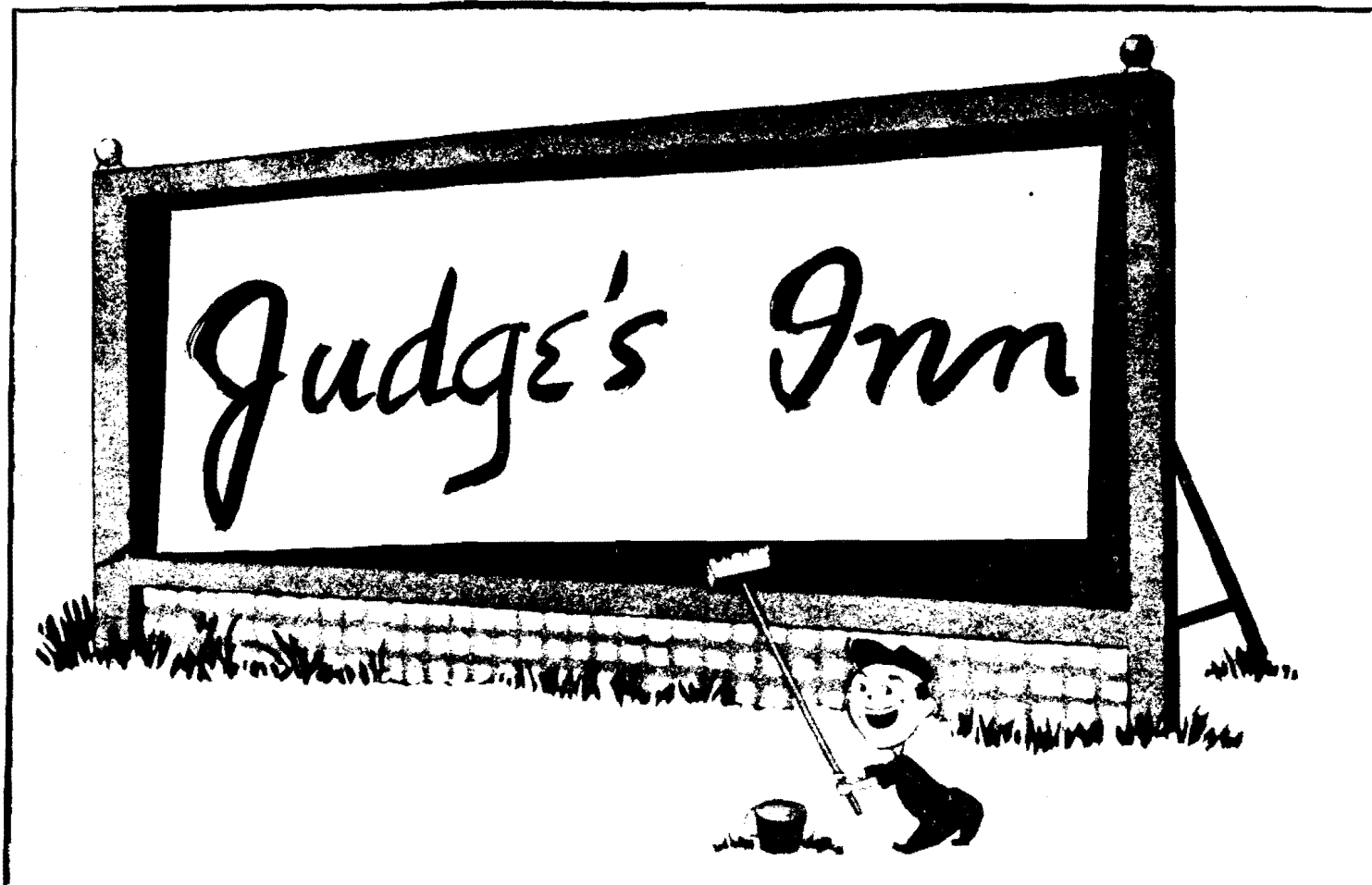
Hans Hubmann

for

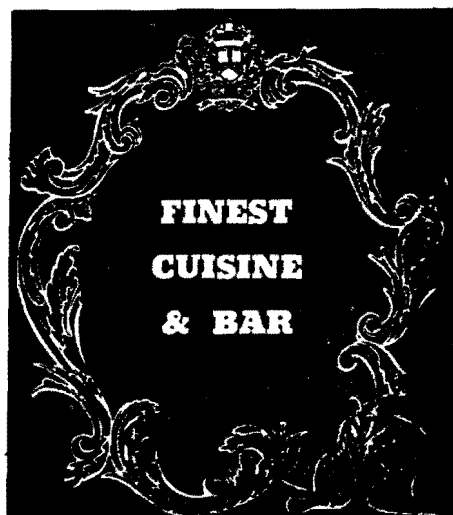
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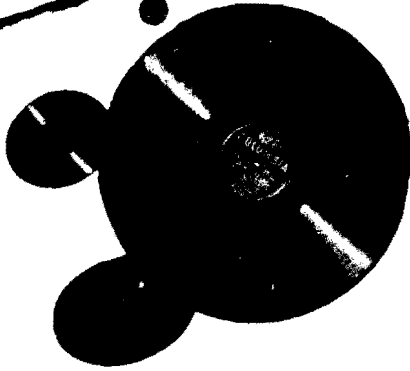
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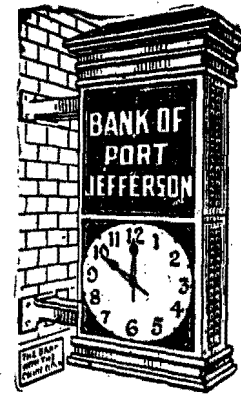
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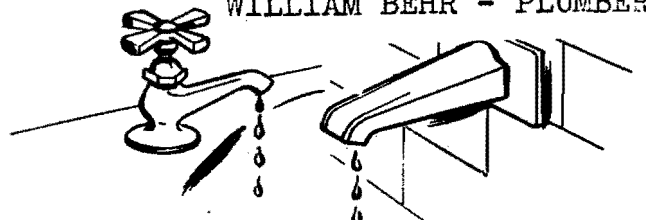
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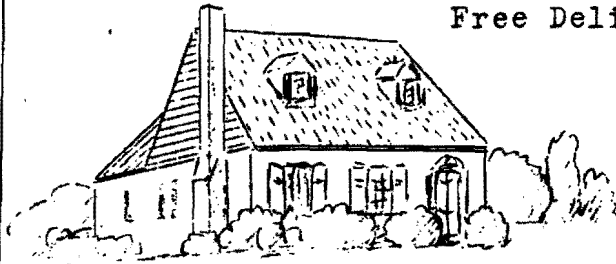
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