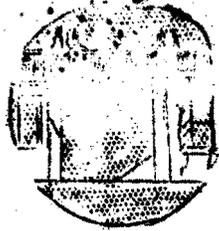




SHOREHAM COUNTRY CLUB



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SHOREHAMITEM

VOL. XI

NO. 11





SHOREHAM COUNTRY CLUB

LABOR DAY WEEK END PROGRAM

FRIDAY EVENING - 8:15

Shoreham's Annual Childrens Exhibition of Dancing Skits under the direction of Miss Evelyn Jantzer. Our orchestra will provide dance music later for the children and the refreshments will be donated by our beloved hostess, Mrs. Arthur J. Sackett.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON - 4:30 to 6:30

Come One - Come All! Mint Julips! on Uncle Bill Varian's Lawn.
GAMESENTERTAINMENT.....MUSIC
Sponsored for "The Club Mortgage Fund."

Bring your money and come out for a carnival time.

SATURDAY EVENING - 10 P.M.

Final Club Dance and Entertainment.
Burning of the Club Mortgage will be at 10:30.
Drawing for the case of Bourbon and consolation prizes at 10:45.
Presentations and EXTROVERSIONS - 11:00.
Entertainment at 11:15.
A momentous event in the club's life - 11:30.

SUNDAY TENNIS MATCHES WITH WADING RIVER

Shoreham's Tennis Court - 2 P.M.

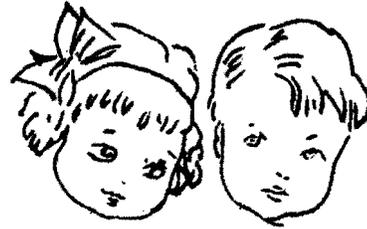
SUNDAY EVENING - 8 P.M.

Final Song Service:
Mr. Mervin Pallister, Conducting.
The music will be rendered by a quartet consisting of:
Katherine Pallister, Ivy Frei, Albert George and Mervin Pallister.
Mrs. Mervin Pallister will sing "The Angelicus",
Accompanied by a 'cello obligato with Barbara Sarkany.

MONDAY - 3:30 to 5:30 P.M.

Fairwell to all - "TEA DANCE".

The Annual Meeting of the Shoreham Country Club will be held Sunday, September 12th at 12:15 noon. Complete reports of the club committees will be submitted for approval, together with the Election of Directors and Officers for next year. Every member of the club is requested to attend.



Annual

Dance Demonstration

The children of Shoreham wish to remind parents, friends and guests of the important event of Friday evening Sept. 3rd. On that evening at 8:15 P.M. a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the traditional Dance Recital given by the members of the dancing classes under the direction of Evely Rita Jantzer.

An extensive program has been arranged, including Ballet, Tap, and Ballroom numbers. It is hoped that all who attend the affair will find it pleasing.

The children dancing in the Junior Program are: Barbara George, Patsy Perenyi, Anne Hapgood, Mary Keating, Sally Bates, Ellen Perenyi, Carol Wolf, Kay Pallister, Larrie Hunsicker, Johnny Miles, Jamie Finn, Craig Heatly, Ray Barnhart, Quinoy Hunsicker, Budge Beatty, John Keating and Ellen Varian.

The Boys and Girls taking part in the Senior Program are: Mary Varian, Clare Laurencot, Sue Miles, Grace Anne Nulty, Lorainne Laurencot, Haskell Frei and Russell Kerr.

MASQUERADE A SUCCESS.

Shoreham's younger group celebrated with two very colorful masquerades last Friday eve and Saturday morn. The costumes were both original and beautiful and prizes were bestowed on both counts. There was considerable excitement at the party Saturday nite over a very exotic newcomer until the judges, Mrs. Sackett, Mrs. Gridley and Mr. Varian awarded first prize to Haskell Frei as being the most originally dressed. His aunt, Neechie Jensen, had made him into the most attractive young lady it has been our good fortune to see this season.

Ellen Varian received the

first prize offered for the most beautiful costume. She was a very lovely Russian Lady.

The following morning, the youngest boys and girls had their party and they too received prizes.

All of the prizes for both masquerades was generously donated by Mrs. Frank Schell.

A group of Shoreham's finest went off on an overnight camping trip to Black Rock. There were no beach fires after dark so after an exceptionally long nite, the boys greeted the dawn with shouts of hallelujah!



YACHTING ETIQUETTE

Shoreham has over twenty miles of salt water at it's front door, but uses only about one hundred yards of it. Except for swimming and fishing, our greatest liquid asset (other than the bottled variety) has been sadly neglected these many years.

The call of far-off places and of distant horizons becomes louder as this war progresses; and perhaps it is not too much to hope that Shoreham will take to the water and indulge in the ancient and honorable sport of yachting. To that Utopian day this column is dedicated.

Like other sports, yachting has gathered to itself a barnacle--like crust of customs and rules of conduct, collectively referred to as Yachting Etiquette. These rules go back a long way in point of time--some even as far back as the "Pre-Roosevelt" era which some geologists claim once existed in these United States. This so-called etiquette is badly in need of overhauling and simplification, but probably will not receive it. Why not? Because the brotherhood of yachtsmen likes its rituals and mystic, cryptic terminology as much as do the Elks and Masons. The following helpful hints for the neophyte will help make his first experience on boats an enjoyable one, and make him look like an old salt the first day out.

Nothing annoys a yachtsman like the guest who says "go down stairs to the kitchen" when he means "go below to the galley." Therefore, Rule One is: Before going on shipboard, develop a salty vocabulary. Most of this is simple. "Going about" means "Duck." This is important to know--otherwise you get hit on the head by the "boom" and end up in the drink. A "Boom" is so called from the noise occasioned by its contact with your cranium. (Simple, isn't it?) "Sloop" is the first course at dinner. "Beam" is an ingredient of sloop, such as beam sloop. The sheer logic of this dialect is irresistible. Of course, one needn't know what the words mean--saying them so they sound authentic is enough for the beginner.

The w.m.g. (well-mannered guest) should know how to dress. Mountaineers boots, well-spiked, are handy for staying on varnished decks in sloppy weather. Generally, the rule is to take along anything that might possibly be useful. In fact, you might take along
(cont. next page)

two or three trunks, skis, a bass fiddle, etc., the object being that once you are embarked, your host will not have to put back to port for that toothbrush or compact that should have been brought along but wasn't. Ignore your hosts' protests that there isn't half enough space on board to store all this junk. Cigarettes you shouldn't bring--it is much more sporting to borrow them from fellow travellers trying to sleep off the effects of the night before. Waking them up at frequent intervals gives them a chance to see and appreciate the scenery.

If your host is worthy of his salt, the first phase of your trip will be in a wooden oversized bathtub known as a dinghy. When you first sight this craft from the dock, toss in your heaviest valise. If the dinghy fails to break its fall, so much the better--you know in advance the danger you have escaped. One more point about dinghies--always board them by stepping firmly on the rail. All hands on board, including yourself, get to know each other very well while scrambling back on the dock.

Maybe your host will go below for a quick one with the boys, leaving you temporarily in command. This is a rare opportunity. Sail full speed through anchorages and fishing grounds. It is fun to watch the other boats rock. See how close you can come to other craft--particularly sailing vessels--without wrecking them completely. In landing, approach the dock at full speed, counting on the reverse gear to stop you at the last minute. If said gears fail to operate as planned (they usually don't) you end up on the dock, and save everyone else a possible dinghy ride. Regardless of the outcome, you immediately establish yourself as a daring yachtsman.

The foregoing by no means exhausts this fascinating topic, but it has exhausted the contributor, who has drawn on his somewhat limited experiences to set down these milestones on the path to the inner circle of yachting. Follow them--and you'll land up on the beach.

Mervin Pallister

PAN AMERICAN AIRWAYS

by Helen E. Hughes

A special assignment with Pan American Airways proved a never-to-be-forgotten experience, deeply interesting and excitingly thrilling. My work was outlining and arranging training programs for the young women in Passenger Service at the Marine Base and for the young men members of the flight crew aboard the Clippers, and collaborating on textbooks in connection therewith. This necessitated my being completely familiar with the workings of Clipper travel aloft and on land. It meant studying in the fourteen to sixteen shops in Maintenance where the giant ships are overhauled, outfitted, repaired, and restocked. Weight and safety are the prime considerations throughout. Materials are of the lightest and finest--Dural, cast aluminum, spun glass, sound proofing, insulation, fine Egyptian Sea Island 4½ cotton for aileron covering, valves as beautifully smoothed and polished as a piece of fine silver, instruments containing more jewels than a fine watch and so delicate they must be kept in a vacuum tube to assure against even a speck of dust. There is constant testing and inspection, and no Clipper may take off on a trip without first making a test

...the ship was started by Passenger Service ...
...the workings of the Clipper in flight, it was arranged
for me to, and spend several weeks with the
P.A.A. Eastern Division based in ... Travelling on business for the
company, I was privileged with ... Flight Deck. It was
flight immediately before., chiefly by sun
... Thereads Reservations, the "mad house", a 24-hour workroom filled
with phones at which men and women are unceasingly busy dealing below.
space aboard the ships according to the A.C.L. (Allowable Cabin I
Load), being the limit in pounds possible for the ships to carry
over and above the mail, gas, and equipment, and any necessary cargo.

Traffic involves the usual seaport procedure such as Customs,
Immigration, Baggage, Quarantine, and in these war times, the U.S.
Navy inspection and U.S. Internal Revenue. It is here the Passenger
Service young women function, easing the monotony and nervous ten-
sion throughout at all arrivals and departures, which may be delayed
or changed. Passengers may include a king, a queen, a president,
Government or Army or Navy officials, foreigners who cannot speak
English and who have never been here before, Hollywood notables or
survivors of some catastrophe of war or accident. Messages must be
taken; hotel and travel reservations made; meetings arranged; mothers
assisted with infants; money and clothing provided for survivors;
hospitals and Travellers' Aid contacted; transportation provided;
stretchers and wheel chairs in readiness, foreign languages at
tongues' tip; refreshments and comforts provided, temperaments and
dispositions smoothed.

Aboard ship the Captain and crew members, including the stewards,
take over, and similar problems are theirs to cope with until land-
ing at the next port staffed by Passenger Service Personnel. To ob-
serve this and the workings of the Clipper in flight, it was arranged
for me to "Clipper" to Miami, Fla., and spend several weeks with the
P.A.A. Eastern Division based there. Travelling on business for the
company, I was privileged with an invitation to Flight Deck. It was
interesting to watch the Navigator chart his course, chiefly by sun
and stars for few landmarks can be seen in all weathers. Through the
Captain's binoculars, I could see Hatteras eight thousand feet below.

The Pilot switched the plane over to Automatic Pilot so that I
might see it in action. The gyroscope is the magician back of the
Automatic Pilot which seems so human I inquired if it could do a
better job perhaps than any man, but was told a good pilot "flies
by the seat of his pants", and nothing yet devised can equal his
skill. However, the air driven, spinning wheel of the gyro makes
it resist any deviation from level and that resistance many times
amplified can actuate the steadying devices of the plane with an
accuracy and speed that will keep the plane flying on an even keel
with no attention from the Pilot.

In Miami traffic problems are as numerous but different, the
majority of the passengers being our South American neighbors--
mostly Spanish. All the personnel are Spanish or speak it fluently
and the girls decided I must learn. They all seemed to think the
most important words of the language were those of love and endear-
ment for that is all they taught me.

I was to leave Miami early in the morning and had been called
before dawn. Arriving at Dinner Key and finding that the plane was
not yet in, we breakfasted on the terrace overlooking the water
and watched the sunrise and the arrival of the Clipper out of the
East like a great gull lighting on the water and bobbing there just
as a bird does. This trip the plane was staffed by the Army and
many officers were aboard. We had no trouble taxi-ing over the
aquamarine waters of Florida in attaining the 85 mile an hour speed
needed to take off, and we quickly left Dinner Key and Florida
below.

SHOREHAM MEN & WOMEN AT WAR

The following is a letter received by Mr. Donald Upham from Capt. James O'Brien who is now somewhere in the Mediterranean Theater of War:

Dear Skipper:

Sure wish I had written more often. Keep trying but also keep busy. About this censor business; every once in a while we can state everything we have done up to some date. Have not had this release as yet but can tell of plans we have had. For example: Oran, Constantine, Tunis, Bizerti, Cabbage, Terryville and all plans in between. Will be able to tell you where I am now when I go some plade else. Not too tough, but by the time the letters reach home they are rather out of date. Most people do not have the maps to find the locations of small towns such as you have and I will give them to you soon. Then you can, by referring to dates etc., reason the missions. It will have no military value and I'm sure you will be interested.

We receive up-to-the-minute news and are always well informed--surprisingly so. We have radios and are able to pick up good transcriptions of American broadcasts from North African Headquarters. Part of the trouble in writing good letters is trying to remember what one wrote in the last one. The exchange is so overlapping, it's hard. All in all am very happy.

Have a fig tree over my head so am gaining weight rapidly. They're ripe now.

Had Bob Hope and Francis Langford here today. Saw people laugh who hadn't laughed since induction. He sure has what it takes for a good laugh.

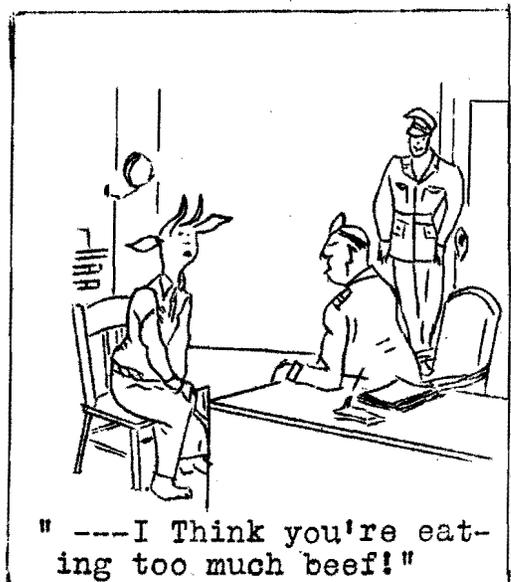
About all for tonight. Have fun and say "Hello" to everyone for me.

Jimmie.

Lt. Col. John Varian, Commanding Officer of the 953 Field Artillery Battalion is now at Nashville, Tennessee, on maneuvers. These maneuvers were extremely interesting as they taught coordination of the ground forces and air power.

Lt. Col. Varian expects to go to A.P. Hill, Virginia, the first of September leaving the chiggers of Tennessee for the mosquitos of Virginia.

Edwin Barnhart, having passed his I.Q. and physical, has been accepted as member of the Air Cadet Reserve. His training starts when he becomes 18 years old. Eddie is now 17.



Continued on next page.

Major Thomas Bennett, nephew of the late Jane Lewis has had an exceptionally active career in the Air to date. When he was a Lieutenant, he was given a citation in Africa plus a Captaincy for heavy bombing of Axis convoys in the Mediterranean. He was made a Major after leading his fleet of big Bombers in the raid on Rome. His brother, Richard, is also in the Air Service.

Corporal Stuart Dickenson is now stationed at Camp Meade, Md.

Lieutenant Randall D. Warden, Jr. U.S.N.R., whose duties take him to various foreign naval bases, writes his mother a mouth-watering description of a recent trip to a naval base where officers and men are quartered in Nissen huts erected by the Seebees. An excerpt follows: "The hut where I was quartered had four rooms in the four corners and in the center was the living room, with a stove. It was one of ten huts for officers and these huts were grouped around a larger hut which was the officers' lounge and mess. The food was Navy food and the cooks were Navy cooks. Your little Oswald ate as he has not eaten for a long time, with pork chops, steak, lamb chops and chicken at four consecutive meals. In addition, all the milk, bread, butter, jam, eggs etc. that we wanted, together with the fact that the icebox was always left unlocked and everyone had snacks before going to bed. OF COURSE none of this food was of any interest to ME and I really shouldn't mention it at all because part of our job is supposed to be the maintenance of the morale of the poor unfortunate civilians at home." (Note from Mrs. Warden to Mr. Beckwith, "Do you think we'll have any butter NEXT week?")

Lt. Robert Fontaine in the Army Air Corps as an instructor, is stationed at George Field, Vincennes, Ind. Lt. Fontaine has recently been home on leave and he and his wife accompanied by his sister and brother-in-law, Lt. and Mrs. Ralph H. Ford of Eau Gallie, Fla., spent a day in Shoreham. They were all sorry not to have seen any of their friends but time was too short. However, they send best wishes to all.

OPEN LETTERS TO THE SONS OF SHOREHAM.

Dearest Sons:

Do you remember that poem--I think it was by Alfred Noyes--that you used to like so much? It began, "I would I were in Shoreham at the setting of the sun." He meant a Shoreham across the sea--and today I read of another bombing raid on the coast of that country.

The thought of death and tragedy in those lovely old towns, the thatched cottages, once overgrown with roses, now piles of rubbish, is horrifying--more deeply so by contrast with the peaceful beauty and the blessed security of our own little village.

For our Shoreham at the setting of the sun sees the light filtering through the delicate greenery of
Continued on next page.

OPEN LETTERS Cont.

the locust trees, dappling the lawn with patterns of shadow; from the beach come the voices of children, planes pass overhead and no one flees in terror. And I am proud that my sons are part of that mighty force that is safeguarding this much-blessed country of ours, that mighty force that is bringing new hope and fresh courage to the hopeless and helpless in every land.

Mother

Louise D. Warden.

Dear Fritzie:

You have been missed in Shoreham very much this summer along with all the other familiar ones who other summers have been dashing about the town on four wheels and into the sound on two feet. It is a great satisfaction to us all here, however, to know that all our Shoreham boys who are in the service are well, and that each is doing his job to the best of his ability. I feel sorry for the Axis with you all concentrating your efforts in the good old Shoreham Spirit. Keep up the good work and may the job be done by next summer so that you will again be a familiar sight at the one place I know you wish you could be.

Your Mother

Cornelia D. VanArnam.

Dear Sons:

This is to greet you from your beloved Shoreham, that misses you almost as much as we do, for much has been left undone for lack of that extra pair of hands you contributed. The Hawkmen and some still smaller very promising youngsters now hold forth, all eagerly awaiting a possible furlough and visit from you. Just by way of hardening up to be ready to join you if you don't come home soon, two of them borrowed the "Hutter's" sail canoe and spilled a mile or two off shore necessitating quite a thrilling rescue and arriving home a little dampened ---but not in spirit. Commandos in the making.

I managed to cut my way through to the Hut the other day. All intact---but it will take all of you to subdue that there wisteria. The bunnies and the quail have had the time of their lives this year---no re-establishing homes before the onslaught of lawn mowers around the tennis court. P.S. The canoe came through unscathed and awaits you.

"Muddy"

Helen E. Hughes.

OPEN LETTERS Cont.

Dear Sons of Shoreham:

Today I pause to account the many blessings we have all received from our living in this peaceful village. The blessings of the memory of little boys spending happy summers together swimming, playing, sailing, fishing, skipping stones across the water, standing to watch porpoise sporting beyond the raft, watching in a storm for the tide to cover the beach and rise so high the waves might splash against the bluff, and after the storm, searching the beach for treasures washed ashore, that were never found.

You learned great lessons those happy days and grew to manhood strong and brave and ready to answer when the great call came to give yourselves, in order that these blessings might not change.

And so I say: "God bless you all and bring you safely back."

Mother Pallister

Hortense Pallister

Dear Boys:

Never a day passes but that I think of you singly or as a group of one-time jolly youngsters, and, always at night a prayer for your safety.

Shoreham seems lacking in something vital with you away. But, now, as men, you have responded to the need and call of your country and are in various parts of this small world. Having performed your duties to the utmost, you will all gather again in beloved Shoreham for a happy and satisfying reunion. God Speed the day.

May I add my personal greeting to Jack, Otto, and Bill Hagenah.

Emma L. Harlett

Dear Son:

Here it is the first of September and our whole summer has been a "looking forward" to the return of our Navy fighter. One whom you might consider it "nice to come home to" is full of wishful thinking. We hope the time soon arrives. Shoreham awaits you. We miss our young men.

Alice S. Zenke.

Mother Zenke

OPEN LETTERS Cont.

To Our Shoreham Sons Who Are Giving All They Have For Us and For Their Country:

Would you ever imagine that our Shoreham-
item would travel far enough to give us the opportunity of say-
ing "Hello" to you boys who are all in such different parts of
the world.

Well, here at home, things are going on as
usual. We are endeavoring to keep our little village as lovely
as ever, and you can see by the "Item" that our Club President
and the "Gang" are doing good work while you are away, so that
when you come back to us, Shoreham will be ready. We miss you
in all the doings and want you home again as soon as it can be
done. Our love and thoughts and appreciation to each one of
you.

Edith R. Oliver

To Our Boys In Service:

It is hardly necessary to tell you that we
are constantly thinking of you all and wishing you success in
all you are doing for us; and hoping that the war will soon be
over, and that you will be in Shoreham with us again in a short
time.

Mrs. Elsie Mac Kinnon

Dear Son:

I wonder if you remember that morning
many weeks ago when you came into my room before I had arisen,
your face aglow and a little red radio under your arm made
entirely by yourself for my birthday remembrance. Now aboard
ship, helping to guard our shores, you are listening, no doubt,
to a radio that will some day broadcast the end of this world-
wide conflict. In the meantime, I want you to know how proud
I am of you that Washington saw fit to commend you on your
efforts in behalf of your country, and how happy I was that
you were able to spend part of your furlough with me. God
bless you and bring you home safely.

Mother Sherman

A Morning Prayer

Here I lay awake from night's deep sleep,
For which I thank thee, Lord, and pray
That you will guide me through this day.

Ada Sherman

OPEN LETTERS Cont.

Sir:

All present or accounted for, plus two striped kittens not previously on roster. Greetings from all of Shoreham.

Ex-High Private, Co.E, 3rd Pa. Vol. Inf.

Alfred Varian

Alfred Varian, Sr.

Don dear:

It is all against the rule of life to want time to fly, but one can't help it these days. Jan, Susy, and I are so anxious to have you here with us, to know and enjoy Shoreham and the Shorehamites as we have for so many years. It may seem odd to find a letter to you in this paper, considering the fact that your stay in our village amounted to only a few hours, but we all feel that you are a part of the "gang", Don. The Waters family just won't be complete until you're home with us, so let's hope we won't have to wait long.

My love,

"ma"

Adelle H. Waters

THE PSYCHO-ANALYSIS OF
ANONYMOUS LETTER WRITING

The use of anonymous letter writing is as old as time. It is a practice of neurotics, cranks, alcoholics, and those suffering from a morbid desire to peep into secrets of others. They suffer a high inferiority complex and with the feeling of inferiority is woven actual physical weakness and irregularities which constantly sustain the erroneous mind building process. It is a practice which destroys the happiness of the individual, as well as others.

The person is usually an introvert. The craving, the curiosity, the desire, for this type of writing may be controlled by clearly grasping the motive, either as regard their nature or

origin.

Desires or cravings (knowledge, thoughts, phobias, habits, etc.), furnishes the motive of many thoughts and acts that seem actuated by sentiments of a different and even an obscene character.

Do not cultivate this form of psychosis; it is degrading; its detection is inevitable for thought forms habit--habit forms character--and character your destiny.

Dr. Henry J. Kohlmann

SONG SERVICE

Song Service will be led by Mr. Mervin Pallister. The Quartet will sing again, and Mrs. Mervin Pallister will be soloist. As an additional treat, Mrs. Pallister will be accompanied by the Sarkany will accompany on the piano as usual.

HOUSE GUESTS

Mrs. Frank B. MacKinnon and daughter, Hope, of New London, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. MacKinnon. This week Mr. and Mrs. Edward Seitz of Glastonberry, Conn. will be guests of the MacKinnons until after Labor Day.

Capt. and Mrs. Arthur Wolf are expecting Lt. Al Jacks, Lt. Al Gent, and Lt. Joel Satz of New York over this weekend.

Col. and Mrs. Frank R. Schell are going to have Mr. and Mrs. Robert Seals of New York for the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Clark and Mr. Russell Clark, Jr. of Staten Island, N. Y. will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R.K. Hopkins. Their daughter, Frances Hopkins, will be the guest of Miss Elizabeth Wood of Staten Island.

Mrs. Florence Brandon is going to have as her guest this weekend, Mrs. Alice Mason of Orange, N. J.

Mrs. Ivy Lee Callender is going to have Mr. and Mrs. Britton Bush, Mr. Louis D'Arclay, and Mrs. Janet Bretherton over Labor Day.

GARDEN CLUB

A meeting of the officers of the Shoreham Garden Club was held at the home of Mrs. Edith Gridley, its president, on Monday evening. Although the Club is inactive for the duration, members are requested to pay the annual dues of \$2 to the Treasurer, Mrs. Rufus McGahen, as the Oval and the Triangle require \$100 for their upkeep. So far only one half of this sum has been received. The appearance of the Oval and the Triangle is a matter of pride to the Garden Club and adds to the beauty of the Village.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Laurencot will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Donahue of Douglaston, and Misses Belle and Carolyn Aherne of Great Neck.

Mr. G. W. Sackett, nephew of Mr. A. J. Sackett, arrived last Friday. Miss Audrey Humbert who has been taking an accelerated course at the University of Richmond, arrived on Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Sackett will also entertain Midshipman Preston Oliver of the V-12 training at Columbia.

Mrs. Willard O. Backus of New York will be the guest of Mrs. John Baylis.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Ash are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Miedendorp of Glen Rock for a week.

Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Finn are going to have Hetty's mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mac Elroy, and her brother, Mr. Webster Wells, of Rockville Center N. Y.

Miss Helen Smith, after a visit with her uncle, Harry Bennett of Alstead, N.H., has returned to her home in Kansas City, Mo.



**JUDGE'S
INN**

WADING RIVER

**RIGHT UNDER
YOUR
NOSE**

**SPECIALIZING IN CHINESE FOODS
CHICKEN? STEAKS AND LOBSTERS
Shoreham 3466 WINES-LIQUORS**