



SHOREHAMITEM

SHOREHAM, L.I., N.Y.

August 19, 1944

AIR FORCE OFFICER ASKS GREATER INTEREST IN THE PROBLEMS OF THE RETURNING SOLDIER.

Lt. Jack Gregory, USAAF, stated in a recent interview with the SHOREHAMITEM that every woman who has a son, husband, sweetheart or brother in the armed forces should acquaint herself with the problems of soldiers coming home now so that she may better be able to deal with her own soldier when he comes home.

"The public, especially the women, must concern themselves more with the problems that will arise with the return of soldiers, whether they are wounded or not. If they have been wounded the armed forces will have done the finest possible job to rehabilitate them for civilian life, but the civilian himself must be prepared to receive a different Joe from the one who went away. If your soldier is not physically changed, you may find him psychologically changed, and it will be in your hands to help him through the difficult period of fitting himself again into mufti.

Lt. Gregory, recently stationed at the large Air Force Hospital in Miami, Florida and now at Mitchel Field, has been actively engaged in the physical and psychological rehabilitation of many soldiers back from overseas.

Every woman should visit - either through the Red Cross or on
(Continued on page 5.)

SHOREHAM LOSES TWO PROMINENT CITIZENS.

Two of Shoreham's most distinguished and long-time citizens passed away within the past week. The death of Mrs. Harriet Todd occurred early Saturday morning, August 12th in Swarthmore, Penna. after a long and serious illness. Funeral services were held in Philadelphia. Mr. Claude Vincent Pallister died suddenly on Tuesday, August 15th while on his yacht in Salem, Conn.

Mrs. Todd was instrumental in founding the Shoreham Garden Club and took a continued interest in its activities. She was noted for the beauty of her flower arrangements and was a frequent winner of awards at the Flower Shows held in Shoreham before the war.

Mr. Pallister, a well known New York lawyer, was before the war Commodore of the Port Jefferson Yacht Club, and was noted for his love of boating. His yacht, the Nebula is one of the largest in this Section of the Sound.

Both the Todds and Pallisters were among the first settlers in Shoreham, and the loss of Mrs. Todd and Mr. Pallister is felt deeply by the community and their many friends.

Edited and Published Weekly
by Peggy Haslett;
Address Shoreham, N.Y.
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Subscription Rates \$1.50
per season; \$.20 per issue;
Advt. Rates on request.

EDITORIAL

August 19th is not a distinguished day in history; it gives no particular cause for flag-waving or fireworks. In marking its anniversary, we are merely marking the anniversary of a date selected at random, of a summer day that has dawned and dusked throughout the years without any great general significance. Any day so chosen offers a chronological measure of what time has brought us and with the world at war, a measure of the past five years has certain interest. August 19th, 1939 was a hot and cloudy Saturday. Europe was hot with smouldering of a war about to flame and cloudy with uncertainties, but we headlined a milk shortage in New York City in letters as large as those announcing the seizure of Slovakia by the Reich. The Pope still saw a chance for peace and we called the new finance plan of Nazi Germany a failure. It was front page news that the City School Board was acting on budget difficulties and that the city was acquiring two parks built by the WPA. There was labor trouble, with Henry Ford defying a NLRB order, and the Guard was practicing "War Games" in Plattsburg. That day, five thousand people sailed on cruise ships; there was an editorial on the "Cook-Out"; the Polish situation was considered important but not critical. There were six "Help Wanted" ads for women in the New York Times, and pages of Real Estate ads. The Dies committee was investigating the Bund and the Bund was being denounced for "immorality". People were talking about Tallulah Bankhead in "The Little Foxes", about the "Wizard of Oz" in technicolor, about Paris models being flown by Clipper to New York, about the heat, about the man with the umbrella, the World's Fair and Hungary. The World Women's Party had just opened a building at Geneva.

On August 19th, 1940, London was rocking from bombs dropped by six hundred German planes, and we were being warned by Bullitt to "wake up" to the fact Hitler would attack us if he conquered Britain. Members of the Ku Klux Klan and the Bund had mingled in an "Americanism" rally in New Jersey the day before. The Burke-Wadsworth Selective Service Bill was being debated before the Senate and Willkie was "pleased" with the reaction to his speech accepting the Republican nomination for president. The United States and Canada were joining in Defense Plans and the State Department "expected" the Reich not to molest an Army transport carrying nearly a thousand refugees from Finland. Walter Chrysler had died the day before at his home in Great Neck. People were talking about the invasion of Britain, the presidential campaign, (I promise that no mother's son shall fight on foreign soil), the RAF, the French film "The Baker's Wife"; about the decrease in population brought out in the recent census, whether we would be drawn into the war.

Three years ago today the Japanese were detaining over one hundred American citizens who wished to return to the States and Representative Dingell (Dem. Mich.) suggested that we intern ten thousand Japs in Hawaii in reprisal. Roosevelt was conferring with Hull in Washington on the situation, having just returned from a meeting with Churchill at sea. The Nazis were close to Odessa and only 70 miles

from Leningrad; Congress was anticipating a two weeks rest. There was an editorial in the New York Times on the "New Doubts in Germany" occasioned by RAF bombings. The President was asked to act in the ship-building crisis in Kearney when mediation failed. People were talking about the gas shortage, "V" for victory, Lend-Lease, the cool weather, Churchill, the fall of Krivoy Rog, Iran, the riot on the Harlem excursion pier, Petain, the Burma Road, whether we would be at war by Christmas.

On August 19th, 1942 there had been a victory for us in the naval battle off the Solomons and a "Showdown Battle" at sea was expected with Japan. The Russians were falling back near Stalingrad and the German drive in the Caucasus was veering south. There was a small squib on the front page of the Times that Dieppe was at the moment being raided. The WPB was discussing the allocation of meat and Wickard was recommending that the OPA prepare to ration it. A C.I.O. halt was slowing the production in aluminum plants, causing the hold-up of bomber parts. Brazil was the scene of anti-Nazi riots over submarine warfare. Churchill was on his way to Moscow to confer with Stalin. Conversation topics were Guadalcanal, "X" gas-ration cards, the draft of married men, the rising cost of living, Dewey for governor, Harlem Muggers, lagging in the war effort, fuel oil, Civilian Defense, the drought.

A year ago today, General Eisenhower announced that "our Armies are ready to go" and the Allies bid the people of Europe to prepare for invasion. Eden joined Roosevelt and Churchill at the "momentous conference" being held in Quebec and the RAF was blasting a secret Nazi research area. In the light of a full moon, patrols of the American Third Division had entered Messina the night before to end the Sicilian campaign. The Russians were resuming their advance on Khar'kov and sanctions were fixed against strikers in war industries. The Coal Pay case was again before the WLB and there were night and day raids over Germany. There were about 400 "Help Wanted" ads for women Herald Tribune and a half column of Real Estate ads.

That, in brief, is the recent history of a day. Although its anecdotes are yet too familiar to us to prove startling, they provide a sketch of extraordinary national and international developments. Here is a "short short" of our reaction to the war, our entrance into it and the resultant domestic and foreign readjustments. Here is a brief chronicle of our inertia, our action, of continued labor problems, the deeds of great and little men, of far and strange places, of race riots, of death, of near disaster, of failure, of great adventure.

August 19th is just an ordinary day. It does not stand out in our memories of this year, of past years and chances are that it will not be outstanding in our future. Yet into its headlines have been packed all the elements of the drama of the past five years. Its significance is the significance of each moment that we are living in these times of explosive history.

COMING EVENTS

The dance at the Shoreham Country Club this Saturday night will be a head-dress party. Everyone attending is asked to wear a suitable creation. Prizes will be awarded for the most original and the most attractive. Music will be provided by Mr. Fuller's Port Jefferson Orchestra.

her own - soldiers back in the States to be hospitalized. Let her write letters for them, talk with them, try to understand their personal problems. If possible, let her have these boys in her home. In doing this, she will not only help these boys themselves but will gain invaluable experience to help her own soldier when he comes back.

"In talking with these men," Lt. Gregory continued, "and in dealing with them, remember that they are as potentially normal as any man in good health. They should not be fussed over or molly-coddled. Their difficulties should be accepted objectively and not subjectively. These boys have been under a terrific strain and they need a release for the energy that has gathered in them after a tremendously active experience. They may have certain ideas to be dispelled. The best method of treating them is to keep them occupied as much as possible. Plan outlets for them in the form of games and social functions. Keep them busy.

"Whether they are suffering from exhaustion or have been critically wounded, they need not return to civilian life handicapped. The recovery rate of exhaustion is as high as that of many ordinary contagious diseases. The man who has lost an arm or leg may not be as active as his brother, but there is no reason why he cannot live a perfectly normal and successful life. The armed forces will give him an excellent start; after that it will be up to you. Unintelligent handling may undo all the good.

"There is remarkable indifference on the part of many women to this fact. I would suggest that each woman go just once to a hospital to visit or to help. If she is not convinced of the good that she can do not only for the other boys but for herself and her own boy, it will be unusual indeed. Each of us has an obligation not to the war effort alone, but to the peace effort that is of even greater importance. In preparing ourselves intelligently to face and deal with the problems of the returning soldier we can make great strides toward a successful peace."

PORT JEFFERERSON THEATRE

Friday & Saturday, August 18-19, Matinee Saturday 2:30 PM
Edgar Bergen-"Charlie"-Bonita Granville
"SONG OF THE OPEN ROAD"

News.....Travelreel.....cartoon
Evening show at 7 & 9, Feature shown at 2:57, 7:27 & 9:27PM

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, August 20-22, Matinee Sunday 2:30 PM
Irene Dunne and Roddy McDowell
"THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER"

News.....cartoon
Evening show at 7, 9:07, Feature shown at 2:47, 7:00, & 9:24 P.M.

Wednesday & Thursday, August 23-24,
Betty Jane Rhodes & Johnnie Johnston
"YOU CAN'T RATION LOVE "

ALSO

Three Mesquiteers
"THE BLOCKED TRAIL"

News.....Short Subject.....cartoon
1st Evening show at 7, 8:16, "You Can't Ration Love" at 7 & 9:40PM
"The Blocked Trail" shown once at 8:46 PM

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

To the Editor of the Shorehamitem: -

May I be permitted to suggest that benches be placed at given intervals along the main roads under shade trees where pedestrians may rest from time to time as they trudge along climbing one ascent after another. I am one of those who will appreciate having brought into fruition this simple suggestion.

Charles F. Hopkins

To the Editor: -

Now that I have returned to the status of a civilian, I thought that the residents of Shoreham might be interested in learning how we raised the manpower for the Army in the Second Corps Area (New York, New Jersey, and Delaware).

As Executive Officer of the Second Corps Area Recruiting and Induction Service from July 5th, 1940 to January 26th, 1943, I was privileged to have a part in securing 150,000 recruits; 66,00 Signal Corps and Air Corps Specialists, 30,00 Aviation Cadets, and 5,00 WAACS and inducting through Selective Service approximately 600,00 men. Within seven weeks we had 13 induction stations in operation which later was reduced to 7, the largest being in the Grand Central Palace in New York City where with ten teams of doctors 300 men an hour were examined for the army.

During the period that I was assigned to this duty I talked to about 3,000 men, some of them from Shoreham, brought in by every one I ever knew or had heard of plus thousands more. I received hundreds of letters from these men from all over the world. A sergeant I had working with me called them "letters from satisfied customers".

I will never forget the morning after Pearl Harbor. When I reached 39 Whitehall Street, Selective Service Headquarters, I found the streets adjoining packed solid and the building jammed with prospective recruits. At midnight we still had 500 in the building who refused to leave. But we had to get them out, so the officers and men who had been working since 7:00 A.M. could get some rest. The next day we went on a 24 hour basis and rented 5 floors in an office building across the street.

A short time later we set up 22 Aviation Cadet Examining Boards to examine the thousands of young men who wanted to be pilots, navigators or bombardiers in the Air Force. At one time we had 24,000 qualified Aviation Cadets waiting to be sent to training centers.

But the worst headache we had was the WAACS. When we called for volunteers for Officers, 39 Whitehall Street looked like a bargain counter in a department store. We gave out 10,00 application blanks of which 3,500 were completed. We weeded this number down to about 300 by examination and selection and every girl who failed wanted to take the examination over again.

Anyone who doubts the patriotism of the average American should have had my experience. He would never doubt it again.

Before I close, I want to pay my tribute to the young men of Shoreham. You know them all and most of them came to see me. Do you know of a single one who has not done his part? I don't.

Frank R. Schell
Colonel Infantry Reserve

CAMP UPTON.

Camp Upton, N.Y., Aug. 19th - This is Camp Upton, where "This is The Army" was born, where more than a half a million civilians have put on army uniforms for this war, where thousands of overseas men and women are now reporting to receive leaves and furloughs at home, and where Army Service Forces personnel, civilian and military, labor to keep this end of the war effort operating smoothly.

It's a far different post from what it was in 1917, when the 77th Division organized and trained here, when Irving Berlin, then a sergeant, batted out his famous "Yip, Yip Yaphank". For one thing, visitors are no longer permitted to enter the post, as they were in 1917 and as they were up until two years ago. The principal reason for the ban on visitors is the necessity for speed. The command found that as many as 15,00 visitors were turning up at Upton on a Sunday before the ban, bringing barrels of beer, kegs of wine and picnic lunches. With all this equipment they searched out their son Willie, or their nephew Joe, who in 90% of the cases had not completed the processing routine which was his sole reason for being here, and took him away from the place he was supposed to be to the utter despair of officers and non-coms trying to get Willie and Joe into uniform and ready for training.

On the last Sunday upon which visitors were permitted, there were so many of them that automobiles stretched in a single line for hours from the booth in the camp to Highway 27, four miles away, and the visitors so delayed the processing routine that the whole camp force had to work almost all night to catch up.

And that finished it.

So, in order to give the citizens of Shoreham, just seven miles from the post, a little picture of what is going on at Upton, this article is written.

Perhaps the most interesting and important work done at the post is the preparation of raw civilians for duty as soldiers in the army. This work, known as processing, begins the moment the prospective soldiers arrive at the post. They are assigned to units, fed, tagged and given the preliminary taste of the army regimentation which is more properly known as discipline.

They are tested mentally so that the department whose duty it is to classify them will have an idea of their brain power. They are interviewed on a regular form by a trained man, so that the army will have all the necessary information about a man's background to help in making a proper assignment.

And in that department they have had about as much variety as any one could ask. There have been, for instance, the world's heavyweight boxing champion, now Sergeant Joe Louis; Ralph Ingersoll, the boss of FM, now an officer overseas; Ezra Stone, better known as Henry Aldrich; Dashiell Hammett, the author; and Hubert Fauntleroy Julian, the Black Eagle of Harlem. There have been the self-styled "best pickpocket in New York", one of the world's most prominent Egyptologists, the editor of the Harvard Lampoon, a former corporal of the French army who escaped from no less than three concentration camps in Germany, a former Canadian Royal Air Force pilot who had shot down five enemy planes; Mel Allen, the sports announcer; Billy Halop, one of the movies' Dead End Kids; Don Blanding, the poet; Kazimir Kokic, of the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo; Edmond O'Brien, the movie actor, who saw his last picture in the camp theatre.

And there have been triplets reporting on the same day, and a father and son coming in for duty on the same day.

CAMP UPTON (continued).

For all of them, the routine is the same. They are measured for uniforms and told how to put them on, how to wear them, when to wear them, and how to take care of them. They are read the Articles of War their law for the duration and six and are shown a picture which advises them when to salute and whom to salute. They are shown a training film on sex hygiene. They are examined to determine their fitness for the strenuous prospect of overseas combat duty.

And finally they are classified, assigned to a unit and transferred out for their basic training.

For the new men it's a strenuous, speedy, and sometimes perplexing routine. But when they have completed it, they all regard themselves as veterans and make it a point to shout to the "new" boys coming in: "Watch the hook", and overworked reference to the inoculations which all of them receive.

In recent months, especial emphasis has been placed on the work of getting returned overseas personnel out on their furloughs. These men and women arrive at all hours of the day and night and always find a force ready to greet them and start the wheels rolling so that they will be on their way home within 24 hours of their arrival here.

Many of the soldiers arriving here from overseas are making their second trip to Upton, having reported here first as civilians for the processing routine in the Reception Center. One of them, a 20-year-old, arrived here for the second time from overseas not long ago just in time to receive a Silver Star which had been awarded him for gallantry in action overseas.

One other important function of the varied gallery presided over by Col. David E. Cain, the post commander, is that of the Rehabilitation Center. It is the duty of that organization to train and attempt to put back into service as promptly as possible army prisoners serving sentences for infractions of the law.

The post also has some of the finest raining facilities on Long Island and units from all over the Island and from the metropolitan area make wide use of them.

So it is a different post than it was in 1917, but in one particular it is the same. It's still busy.

Captain Arthur Wolf, A.U.S.

LAST SUNDAY EVENING'S SONG SERVICE.

The Song Service last Sunday evening was led by Mr. Alfred W. Varian who opened the service with a moving prayer for all of Shoreham's men and women in the armed forces. Mr. Ruskin Kerr sang a selection by Bach, accompanied by Miss Jeanette Sarkany on the violin. Mrs. Geysa Sarkany was at the piano. Selected hymns were sung and the Lord's Prayer repeated in closing.

RED CROSS NEWS.

Mrs. William P. Van Arnan wishes to announce that Red Cross supplies of wool to be knitted and garments to be sewed may now be obtained from her at her home. The Red Cross is no longer meeting at the Country Club on Tuesday morning.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF G. I. JOE.

Captain Arthur Wolf, public relations officer of Camp Upton, is on leave in Shoreham for six days.

Lt. John W. Haslett was in Shoreham last week-end after an absence of six weeks.

We are reprinting the address of Lt. Randall Warden Jr., who was recently wounded in action, so that his friends may write him.

Lt. Randall D. Warden, Jr. U.S.N.R.
Navy 168
New York, N.Y.

Corp. T. O. P. Hagenah writes the Shorehamitem: - Fifth Army, Italy
My dear Peggy, Aug. 2nd, 1944

This evening the mail brought two issues of the Shorehamitem and happy I was to get them. I ate my evening meal in a detached sort of way while I consumed the various items in your newsy paper. To say I enjoyed them is a poor estimation of my reactions. I just finished a letter to Major Jim Cross and in it told what I shall tell you. These printed sheets brought back many happy memories to me. Thoughts of warm friendships, mellowed by the years, memories of the beach on a Sunday morning scorched by a brassy sun, but holding out the refreshing alternative of the clear, blue-green Sound. Festive evenings at the club, gay parties, faces of people as familiar as ones own folks. Back there things are the same, just as we left them, those are the things we want to return to. Those things make up our way of life. They are not perfect to be sure, but they are ours and all this terrible upheaval has not changed them. We shall come back to them some day. Things go on much the same as they always have. From Anzio the push went on to Rome. From Rome, the pursuit kept up, not on such a large scale, but the Germans fought in a fanatical sort of way. The Germans are our enemy and we are pledged to destroy them, but I can't help but feel amazement at their will to resist. We have pounded them unmercifully, firing scores of shells for every one they have shot at us, still they fight back. The news each day however proves that the handwriting is becoming ever more legible on the wall. True there are bloody battles ahead but we are getting there. Perhaps next summer will see some of us back at Shoreham. . . . Capt. O'Brien writes frequently and from his letters I gather that he is getting along very well indeed. He tells me one of these days when he figures I have come to rest somewhere, he will hop a bomber and fly over from Corsica to see me. I am hoping this will come about. When two Shorehamites get together over here the paper will no doubt carry something on it. We shall see to that. Tom Hughes dropped me a line when he was on furlough in Shoreham. He says that many new babies are to be seen on the beach, ninety-four to be exact. Is that so? Holy smoke! He then went on to say that many of the younger boys and girls have grown up since we left, and that he needs reinforcements to hold his place on the big float. He reports that the Eagle clan, a weak and untied tribe when we left, has grown to such proportions that the Hutters will have to maintain a powerful standing army to withstand their onslaughts. Always something isn't it. Remember me to all the villagers and keep your little paper going full blast; it's a morale builder.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF G.I. JOE

FLASH: As we go to press word is received that Edwin A. Barnardt is now officially an 'Air Cadet' having been accepted for flight training after his preliminary examinations. Congratulations, Air Cadet Barnhardt, and don't forget Shoreham when you're air-borne in the blue!

While he was still a Private, Eddie wrote his family the following on life in camp: We are finally settled at Keesler and its going to be a long, hard pull. We have to march and march and march. We have been issued gas masks and will go through the gas chamber soon. We have our classified exams on Wednesday and they will last for a week. Its the stiffest physical in the Army. We will be out camping soon and then to the rifle range.

Our basic training takes all the above mentioned subjects as well as instruction in camouflage, first aid and guard duty. Boy, when 5:30 comes you can hardly walk! Because we didn't drill well to-day they marched us until 9:00 o'clock!

The food down here is swell and the movies, post exchange and the whole field. It gets hot as get out (about 120) and although there are no mosquitoes we have plenty of bed-bugs and snakes. We keep the barracks spotless, but its the climate and it can't be helped. They use gas in the barracks once a month to get 'em out.

For leaving a match stick on the floor of the barracks, or for having a wrinkle in the sheet, they give us a "gig". Five "gigs" and you get a G.I. party and are restricted to barracks and have to clean everything in them. Don't let anyone tell you the Army is easy, but don't tell anyone I don't like it, because I do.

Give my regards to everyone in Shoreham.

Lt. Col. Varian writes to his Father:

July 23th, 1944: ~~Thank you for sending me a letter with the address~~; if things continue in Germany they way they seem to be going I may have occasion to use it shortly.

This period of relative inactivity while our beachhead is building up men and material is changing the appearance of the countryside considerably. The engineers are widening most of the roads; bridges are being doubled; road surfaces are being improved; traffic circles are becoming common. The air corps has put in landing strips, altho it meant closing roads, levelling fields, old hedgerows or even moving houses. The other supply forces have installed their own road nets, telephone lines, docks and harbors. Most of these changes are temporary but they will leave their mark on the area for some time.

COMING EVENTS

Hostesses for the dance this Wednesday night will be Mrs. Arthur Wolf for the early class, and Mrs. Ivy Frei for the late class. Thursday morning Mrs. Shaw will be in charge.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS MENTION THE SHOREHAM ITEM

NEWS AND VIEWS OF G.I. JOE.
(CONTINUED)

Capt. James O'Brien writes from Corsica to the Shorehamites:*

I was quite surprised to see the Shorehamite in the mail this morning. Looked to see at once who had taken over its production. . . . It's strange, but somehow reading the activities of over the Fourth and who's who in the local government, president of the club, and your day at Mr. Beckwith's store are almost not morale builders. I guess we all miss the place so much we become almost jealous. I, for one, have not seen the town in three summers, the fourth only for a few days. Little did we think that that lovely Labor Day Week-end in 1939 would have so arranged our lives that we would soon cover every little corner of this world. At the moment, for quite an indefinite time. You can be darn sure that there is not any one of any faction (excuse me just a moment - had an alert - no luck!) that doesn't spend a good deal of time thinking of what must be going on. . . . It is a good deal of fun trying to imagine just how some of the younger ones look, and act and just how old they are. Sue Miles seems to have an awful lot of birthdays. It comes about early each July almost developing into an event like throwing David Pallister off the big raft, that big "once" each season. If I remember it took almost as much training and planning as the Western Invasion. "But it Did Happen". . . . Please say "Hello" to all and keep the ball rolling so when we all hit Shoreham again it will seem like we just missed a week-end or so. We sure are developing lots of reasons for lots of togethers.

Lt. Jack Hughes to his family: -

Most of the pictures taken of the beach were taken at one spot and I landed at that spot, saw everything (also watched it previously from boat) along one mile stretch, walked up well photoed road. Place was a sure a mess. We were lucky. Closest activity: M G bullets whining overhead - mines underfoot. Biggest show I'll ever see - I hope. We were due in D day afternoon (H plus no. of minutes) but we were due in at what turned out to be worst sector of all. Tried to unload onto rafts several times, once on verbal misunderstanding from passing L C I headed toward beach (and oblivion) for crash landing, were stopped in nick of time by another L C I (they're fast-run circles round us) which asked us what the hell we thought we were doing - told us to get the hell back out of range. Night came, with more attempts, horror of confusion, wounded, comings and goings of other boats and rafts unable to get in or partly shot up, Jerry planes and terrifying ack-ack (the spectacular and thrilling) (was my first taste of Jerry "in the flesh") other officers showed up tired and lost, officers from assault units told stories a few minutes old of attempted landings, death and confusion. T'was a desperate night. Old invasion men wanted to get in - I prayed for time til it was safe. Experienced men knew shore was 1000 times safer once you got there, I didn't. Finally coming in, cowered from mines being exploded, watched GIs kill snipers right on the banks in front of our noses, saw beach dotted with dead - horrible looking dead but mentally prepared for it, and wasn't too shocked - just filled with pity - especially as in war nearly every death is almost accidental - one man always gets what was intended for another. . . Since then have actually been in closer danger, individually, and have been much closer to danger, but never expect to see such wholesale death and horror and confusion as on that beach - now I see why the oldest soldiers of the invasion, hardened first, "sweat out" the beaches still.

ABOUT TOWN.

Announcement of the engagement of Miss Ann Waters to Mr. G.W.Sackett, Jr. was made last Saturday, August 12th, at a party at the home of Mrs. Carey D. Waters. Miss Waters attended Wellesley College and is a graduate of Packer Institute. Mr. Sackett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sackett of Virginia, is a nephew of Mr. A.J.Sackett of Shoreham. He was graduated from Georgia Tech. and was a Lieutenant in the Naval Reserve for two years. The couple have not yet set a wedding date but plan to be married soon. The announcement came as a most pleasant surprise to their many friends.

Guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. F.W.Finn last week-end were Dr. and Mrs. John Schilling of New York, and Lt. Jack Gregory who is stationed at Mitchell Field.

Mrs. Blanche Smith of Wildwood, N.J. and Miss Helen Smith of Kansas City, Mo. who have been visiting at the home of Mr. Montgomery H. Lewis are in Montreal, Canada for the marriage of Mrs. Smith's grand-daughter. They will be back in Shoreham next week.

Mrs. Grover Nulty entertained her sister, Miss Peggy Walsh and Miss Jean Spellman of Hempstead, L.I. last week-end.

Expected at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Keating this week-end is Mrs. Keating's sister, Miss Mary Egan of New York City.

Misses Patricia Cotton, and Miss Elizabeth Stine of New York City visited Mrs. Donal Allmon last weekend. Mrs. Allmon celebrated her second wedding anniversary Tuesday, August 15th. Lt. Allmon, USNR, is at present stationed in the south Pacific.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Phaneuf of Boston, Mass., were guests of the Stansfields last week-end. Mrs. Phaneuf is Mrs. Stansfield's sister. Mrs. Herbert Brown of New York City will be with the Stansfields shortly for the duration.

Mr. and Mrs. W.D.Van Arnan, Jr. and their young son, William III, returned to Baltimore, Md. last week-end after a two-weeks visit at the home of Mr. Van Arnan's family.

Miss Page Michie of New York City was a guest of Mrs. John Varian last week-end.

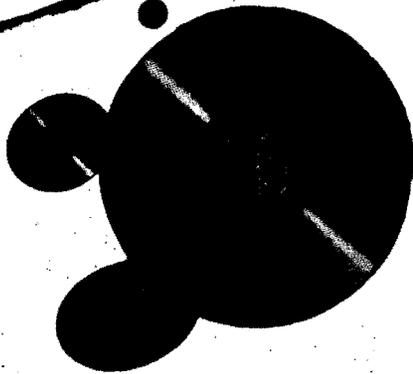
Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Palm returned to their home in Shoreham last week-end after an absence of two weeks.

Miss Eleanor Douthat of Charles County, Virginia, and Miss Virginia Dare Gardner also of Charles County are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Sackett.

A small brush fire believed to have been started by children burned on the property of Montgomery Lewis near the home of the George Beattys on August 11th. Mr. Wesley J. Sherman, Chief of the Fire Department was summoned, and after sounding the alarm, obtained help in putting out the blaze.

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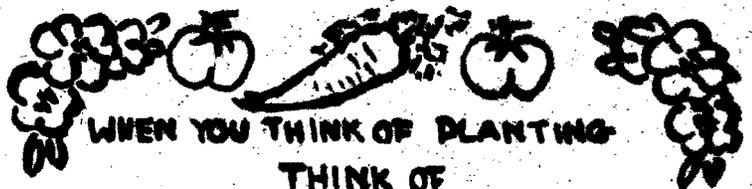
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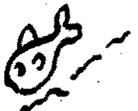
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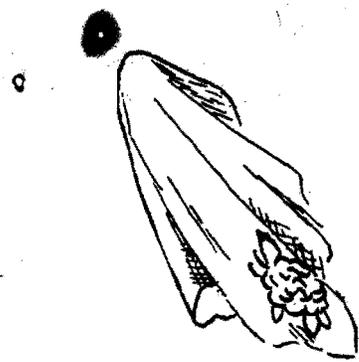
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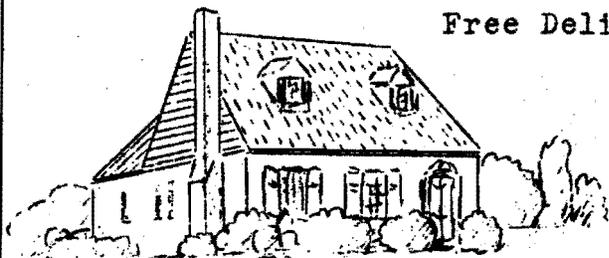
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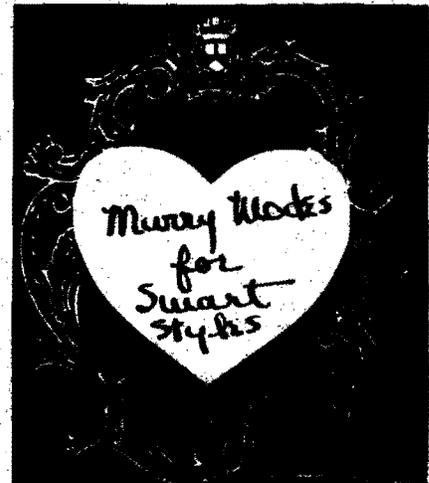
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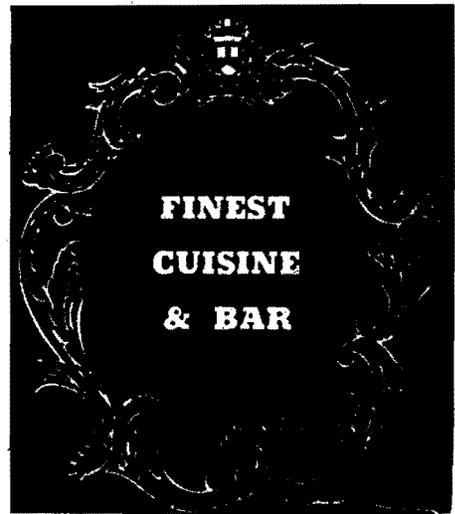
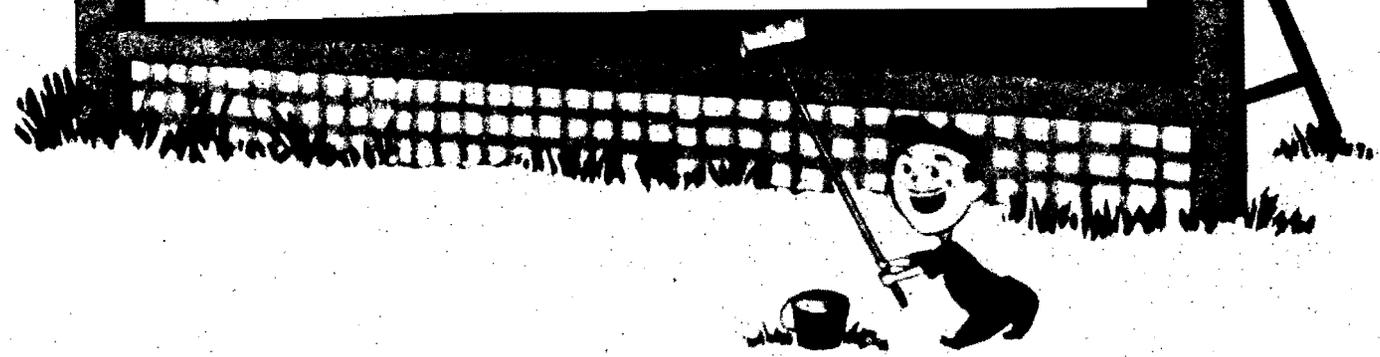
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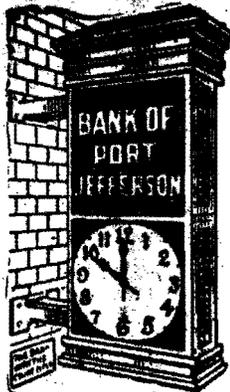
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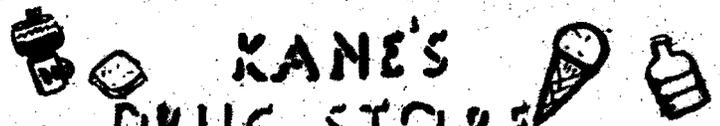
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