

L.I.R.R. Cutchogue Building Closed as Agent Leaves

Special to The New York Times
CUTCHOGUE, L. I., Feb. 6.—James A. Hand locked the door of the tiny Long Island Rail Road station here today, retiring both himself and the building from service.

Mr. Hand, who was born in Cutchogue seventy-eight years ago, had been agent at the station for the last forty-four years. Now a vanishing type of railroader—an agent who is a qualified telegrapher—he had started with the Long Island in 1890.

The Cutchogue building is one of fifteen in Suffolk to be closed in a centralization program. The units are closed when it is determined that passenger traffic does not warrant staffing them with ticket agents.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Funn of Mattituck, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mamie Funn, to Freddie O Lawson, son of Mr and Mrs Esther Lawson of West Virginia. Miss Funn was graduated from Mattituck High School and is presently employed at the Suffolk County Health Dept at Riverhead. Mr Lawson was graduated from DuBois High School in West Virginia and served four years in the USAF.

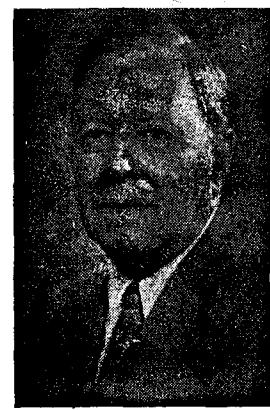
By Bob Smith

It is not quite certain how it began. I think the subject came up when the youngster was giving one of his frequent addresses on the subject of shot-guns. These talks usually deal with the desirability of owning such a firearm, the maturity and good judgment far above his actual years (twelve) which he possesses, the tyranny of the government (State and parthenal) which forbids such ownership and the sad thought that he will be too old to go hunting when his desire is legally possible. The number of his friends, younger than he, who are owners and crack shots with magnum 12 gauges, all full choke, is absolutely astounding.

Anyhow the topic of being "chicken" was introduced. It seems that I was "chicken" not to have a shotgun of my own. Having spent a great deal of my army career removing a dreadful, sticky gunk known as "cosmoline" from countless machine guns, carbines, Tommies and 45's and at the war's end putting it all carefully back, I am not as enthusiastic about weapons as some. Finally, goaded beyond endurance, I said that there are a good many things I would do that he would not, "chicken" or no "chicken."

So, taking the Tabasco sauce bottle, I tossed a couple of dashes into a spoon and slowly ate the contents. I'll give the boy credit, he was game. Now Tabasco, in case you don't know, is pretty fiery stuff. So much so, in fact, that like a stroke of lightning, it takes a few seconds for the effects to appear. He repeated my action and had time to say in a normal tone of voice that it wasn't so much.

Then he did what aviators call a vertical bank around the dining table and there were splashing, gulping noises from the kitchen sink. When he came back, dripping, I poured a teaspoonful of Worcestershire and took that as a chaser. He wouldn't go along on that. And ever since, when the topic of being "chicken" comes up, I merely make a low clucking sound and look at the spice cupboard. And although shot-guns and Tabasco sauce aren't apparently related, I haven't heard much about the former of late.



Ex-Assemblyman Lupton Dies: Funeral Services At Mattituck This Saturday

Edmund R. Lupton, 74, who represented the Eastern Long Island townships in the New York State Assembly for 20 years from 1937 through 1956, died Monday night in Antigua, Island of St. John, British West Indies. The former legislator had suffered a stroke on Friday while stopping at the Antigua Beach Hotel in the course of an airplane tour with his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Lupton left on the vacation island-hopping trip Feb. 11th. They had planned to be away about a month and were to return to their home in Marratooka Park, Mattituck, early in March.

Word of his sudden death came as a shock to members of his family and his many friends. It was learned that the body will be returned by plane and will repose at the DePriest Funeral Home in Mattituck. Funeral services will be held on Saturday, February 28 at the DePriest Funeral Home by Rev. Harold T. Bienz, pastor of Grace Episcopal Church, Riverhead. Burial will be in the Bethany Cemetery, Mattituck.

Surviving are his wife, Agnes Mary Lupton; two sisters, Miss Olive Lupton of Brooklyn and Mrs. Mildred L. Fischer of Seaford; and three nieces, Mrs. Ruth F. Tuthill of Aquabogue, Miss Avis Fischer of Frederick, Md., and Mrs. Virginia F. Ellison of Norwich, N. Y. Mr. Lupton's first wife, Mrs. Mabel Higbie Lupton, died about three years ago.

The man who represented the five eastern towns of Suffolk County in the lower house of the State Legislature for two decades was born Jan. 16, 1885, in Mattituck, the son of Harry Lupton and Harriet Dotten Lupton. He was graduated from Yale College in 1906 and received the Master of Arts degree in economics from Columbia University in 1908.

For a number of years, he was engaged in farming, produce shipping and seed growing at Mattituck. In 1940, he launched an insurance business in Riverhead which later became the firm of Lupton & Luce with offices at 84 West Main St., Riverhead.

He was a member of the Riverhead Rotary Club; Mattituck Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., and Sound Avenue Grange. From 1918 to 1923, he had served as president of the old Suffolk County Farm Bureau Association and was chairman of the board of the New York State Agricultural Institute at Farmingdale from 1922 to 1954. He was also a charter member of Marratooka Club of Mattituck.

A lifelong Republican, Mr. Lupton stood for election to the Assembly ten times and won easily each time. He was considered a highly competent legislator and authored many laws of both local and state-wide application. At the close of his career in Albany, he was chairman of the important Assembly committee on taxation and also held membership on the civil service, conservation and excise committees.

"Well, folks, I am going to pass on to you today, a little story of the railroad days on Long Island of years ago.

My Dad was agent at Cutchogue, back in the early days, and the following letter will explain some of the problems; the old-timers had to solve. Not only was my Dad connected with this incident, but Mr. Alonzo Tuthill was also a distant relative, so I think I am giving you a sketch today that is far more interesting than anything that I could possibly write".

(Taken from the Greenport Watchman of February, 1915.)

A LETTER AS WAS A LETTER

"The Patchogue Argus (At that time published by the late Judge Lemuel Green) says, Ira B. Moore of Patchogue recently came across some relics of a time when 34 years ago he was railroad station agent at Cutchogue.

The Argus says; It seems the railroad owed the Cutchogue school district \$4.12 for taxes in 1881. The persistent tax collector tried his best to collect the tax. Finally as a last resort he sent a pithy letter to one of the railroad officials.

True to his vow in the letter, after five days, Collector Tuthill accompanied by a Town constable, attached the locomotive of the noon train as it stopped at the Cutchogue station. Agent Moore immediately telegraphed to railroad headquarters for instructions, and the word came back, after some delay and many signs of impatience from the passengers, to pay the tax, in order to release the train. The letter is worth reading. Here it is; "

February 21, 1881
Cutchogue, Suffolk County

A. Sully,
115 Broadway, N. Y.
Sir:

Yours of the 18th received Saturday. I will give you five days to pay the \$4.12 taxes against the L. I. R. R. then if not paid I expect to collect it as the law directs and all the courts or Corbins in the world cannot prevent me doing as I say. Your suggestions, the railroad is in the hands of the court, holding me personally responsible for all damages and that you will take your own time to pay the tax, are not worth the paper they are written on. I know my business better than you can tell me. If I am obliged to seize and sell a locomotive the extra expenses will have to be paid out of the sale before the railroad receives anything. You need not write or send any blanks to fill out as I shall do nothing except to sign a receipt for the tax until the five days are up. I shall do only what the law actually requires and you and those you represent will be held responsible for all damages to detention of travel or otherwise that may result from your neglect to pay the tax. The railroad is managed just right now, for us to have a first-class steamboat put on in opposition this season. There is much talk now and if I am obliged to seize and sell an engine to get a \$4 tax there will soon be some action taken. Vanderbilt's rule for success in life was Never to Tell what you are going to do until you have done it. Corbin's rule seems to be always tell what you are going to do, but never do it.

Respectfully,
Alonzo O. Tuthill

Collector of School District No. 12
"And now after reading this interesting episode, I will remind you again if there is any subject you would like to have me recall to you, I will be glad to do my best to do it. If you folks out in Suffolk enjoy my sketches please write, and tell the Editor. I will appreciate it very much".

Leon Moore

The above is a complete article, taken from the crumbling body of a Brooklyn Daily Eagle, dated August 10, 1938. The column "Down Memory Lane" was written by one of Ira's boys, who has passed—with all the others mentioned—down the one-way Lane. I think I am giving you a sketch today far more interesting than anything I could possibly write."

GEORGE W. CASE



Mr. and Mrs. David W. Cooper of Mattituck announce the engagement of their daughter, Carol L. Cooper to Mr. Otto S. Keil, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Keil of Huntington.

Carol was graduated from Mattituck High School and is a freshman at Cornell University.

Mr. Keil was graduated from South Huntington High School and is a Senior at Cornell University School of Agriculture in Floriculture.

DANIEL A. RUTHNOSKI

Mr. Daniel A. Ruthnoski, a retired farmer, of Oregon Road, Mattituck passed away at his late residence on February 16th, 1959 at the age of 79. He was born in Poland on December 24th, 1879. He came to the United States in 1900 and had resided in Mattituck for 55 years. He was also a member of the St. Joseph Society of Our Lady of Ostrabrama Church in Cutchogue. In 1903 he married the late Constance Graczekein of Jamaica.

There was a Recitation of the Rosary at Rogers Funeral Home in Cutchogue on Wednesday evening, February 18th at 8 P. M. A Requiem Mass was offered at Our Lady of Ostrabrama Church in Cutchogue by Rev. A. Cizmowski, pastor, on Thursday, February 19th at 9:30 A. M. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

Mr. Ruthnoski is survived by a brother, Michael Ruthnoski of Mattituck, seven daughters, Mrs. Joseph Zanieski of Westhampton Beach, Mrs. Thad Brandt of Westbury, Mrs. John Brandt of Riverhead, Mrs. Frank Todrick of Mattituck, Mrs. Connie Kalish of Bridgehampton, Miss Stella Ruthnoski and Miss Constance Ruthnoski of Mattituck; five sons, Adam and Joseph Ruthnoski of Riverhead, John Stanley and Frank Ruthnoski of Mattituck; 19 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren.

Mattituck Child Injured

About 3:30 p.m. on Tuesday, Michael Hanko, 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hanko of New Suffolk Ave, Mattituck, suffered severe head injuries when he was struck by a car operated by Ronald Oliver, 17, a student at Mattituck High School.

The accident occurred on the Main Road near Our Lady of Good Counsel R C Church.

Oliver was driving east about 30 mph when the youth ran across the street in front of the car.

The boy was treated at the scene by Dr. Stanley Jones of Mattituck and rushed to Eastern Long Island Hospital.

Hospital officials on Wednesday said young Hanko had a concussion and that his condition was "fair."

The accident was investigated by Patrolman Henry Faucon of the Southold Town Police.

Six Fire Deaths in Slums Pose Riverhead Problem

Five 'Shantytowns' Laid to Lack of Zoning; Migrant Workers Settle Down as Residents

By Francis Sugrue

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Feb. 21.—A series of three tragic winter fires that brought death to six persons, including three infants, has caused this community to face a problem that has been growing for more than ten years.

Just as it sometimes happens with individuals, harsh events have caused the leaders of Riverhead to realize something must be done.

The problem is this: In Riverhead there are five slum areas with so-called dwellings that social workers would label "sub-standard," laymen would call "shantytowns" or "Tobacco Roads," and that any observer would hardly regard as fit places for human beings to live.

Once Migrant Workers

Most of the people who exist here were once migrant or seasonal workers who moved up from the South with the changing of the crops, from the citrus fruits of Florida to the late potatoes in Suffolk County. In November, when the last potato has been taken in, they usually abandon Long Island for the South again.

But over the years some would stay, little by little they would drop out of the stream of migrant workers and settle down in "homes" that were little more than decrepit shacks.

At first there were only a few and they were hardly noticed, but now it is estimated there are about 1,200 men, women and children. Here they are, calling home a room that sometimes measures no more than eight by nine feet, and paying rent from \$7 to \$15 a week and more. The majority are out of work because there is nothing to do in the fields in the winter. So they collect unemployment insurance and live on relief.

Why They Stay On

These seasonal workers "lo-cate" or stay year-round in a place because they are stranded, or get an urge to settle down, or come to a conclusion by simple arithmetic. Take the mother and father with four children who remained in Riverhead when they realized that back home in Georgia the relief check would be \$84 a month while in New York it would be \$264.

Certainly, Riverhead is not the only community with slums. But Riverhead is said to be the only town in Suffolk County without zoning laws or a building code, and, therefore, has had no weapons with which to control the growth of its slums.

Then came the fires, caused by kerosene or overheated wood-burning stoves. The first

was on Jan. 29, when Mrs. Earl Trent and her three children—two weeks, a year and two-and-a-half years old—perished in a wood and tarpaper room set on a concrete slab measuring eight by nine feet.

The fire broke out because the kerosene-soaked rug caught fire, police reported, and in attempting to throw the rug out the kerosene stove toppled over in a blaze. When Mrs. Trent tried to throw the stove out the door her clothes caught fire and she was unable to save herself or her children.

On Feb. 3, Nathaniel Cobb, thirty-four, separated from his wife and three children who live in Tennessee, died when his place burned because of an overheated stove. His place measured nine by ten feet, and yet he had a piano as well as a bed and stove. On Feb. 8 another man died when his home burned because of an overheated stove.

Two Other Fires, No Deaths

Police Chief Stephen J. Grodski said that recently there have been two other fires in similar dwellings, but no lives were lost.

After the first fire, the Rev. Herbert Perry, minister of the First Congregational Church in Riverhead and president of the Riverhead Ministerial Association, made public a statement signed by twelve clergymen in which they expressed their concern "about the lack of concern of a community in which such a tragedy could occur."

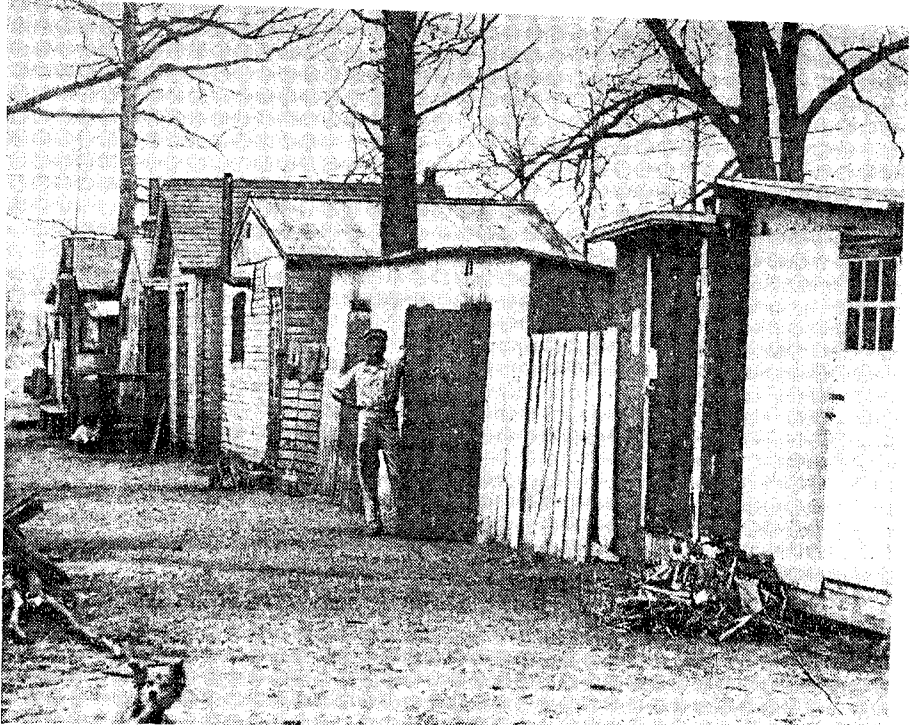
Mr. Perry feels that it is the responsibility of the clergymen to generate more concern about this problem, and that one of the first steps is to get a zoning law.

William J. Leonard, Supervisor of Riverhead, has appointed a committee of twelve leaders of Riverhead to inspect the slum areas, to dig into the problem, to investigate all possible solutions, including public and state funds, and to make definite recommendations.

One member of the committee is Albert Seay, head of the Eastern Long Island branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, who said that the greatest wrong was that "nothing has been done before. There is a lack of know-how about how to tackle the problem because people have stayed away from the problem."

But he believes the committee will be very active once it is organized. "This is a problem for the whole community," he said. "You can't allocate the blame just in certain places."

Ten years ago the people of Riverhead rejected a proposal for zoning in a referendum vote. But zoning is again a



SLUMS IN RIVERHEAD, L. I.—A row of one-room shacks called "The Bottoms" in the Suffolk County where erstwhile migrant workers now are living all year round.

By THOMAS R. BAYLES

Although the past year has been a bad one for the potato growers on Eastern Long Island, it was worse in 1896 according to an article in the Brooklyn Daily Eagle for January 3, 1896. Quote:

300,000 Bushels in Storage

"With the close of the year one of the most disastrous seasons the farmers on Eastern Long Island have ever known, has passed into history. There has been no market for their produce at reasonable prices, and the crops have not been large. In Riverhead and Southold towns alone there is in storage today on the immense farms 300,000 bushels of potatoes for which there is no market. The price has never been above 30 cents a bushel and it has fallen as low as 12 cents a bushel, while the average price has been about 20 cents a bushel. A profit could not be made at less than 50 cents a

bushel, and at this writing there is no demand for potatoes at any price. A car was loaded at Aquebogue yesterday at the paltry price of 10 cents."

Cooperatives Formed

"A poor year for the Long Island farmer means dull times. Farmers clubs are organized and discussing the situation and cooperative associations are being formed and everything is being done to relieve the situation. An Eagle reporter recently held an interesting conversation with Hallock F. Luce of Northville, an extensive and well informed farmer. Mr. Luce was hopeful but thought that farming would be revolutionized and again be profitable. He said the past several seasons had been poor ones for the potato farmer, and that there was an overproduction of potatoes in other parts of the country. Maine had raised enormous crops and the wild lands of Michi-

gan had been brought under cultivation, and no fertilizer was needed there. He said it cost \$60 an acre to raise potatoes here on Long Island and that the yield of good potatoes is about 200 bushels to the acre. On the average this past year the yield has not been over 7 bushels to the acre. In Northville there are seventy-five farmers who will average fifteen acres of potatoes each."

5 Cents a Bushel

"A poor year for the farmers means much to the local merchants. Potatoes have brought as low as 5 cents a bushel in barter at the stores, and the farmers are very much discouraged at the season's results. Less fertilizer will be bought this coming year, and the acreage of potatoes and cauliflower will not be above one-half that of last year. More attention will be given to the canning and picking of fruits and vegetables and the raising of grain."

Mr. and Mrs. Horace J. Williams, of Montclair, New Jersey and Mattituck, announce the engagement of their daughter, Elaine, to William E. Foreman, son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Foreman of Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Williams attended Miami University, Oxford, Ohio and was graduated from Cedar Crest College, Allentown, Pa. She is presently employed by Hoffman-La Roche, Inc., Nutley, New Jersey, doing pharmacological research.

Mr. Foreman was graduated from Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., where he was a member of Delta Upsilon Fraternity. Upon graduation he received a commission as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Army Reserve. He is presently studying at Princeton Theological Seminary, Princeton, New Jersey. A June wedding is planned.

Minnie Burgess Celebrates 97th

Mrs. Minnie Burgess, one of the oldest and most highly respected residents of Riverhead Town, recently observed her 97th birthday anniversary at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr and Mrs William Shaddock of River Road, Calverton, with whom she resides.

The occasion was celebrated with a family party. She is the widow of John M. Burgess Sr of Riverhead. He died many years ago.

Fire at Mattituck Caused by An Overturned Space Heater

Fire, started by an overturned kerosene space heater, gutted a four-room house on Factory Ave., Mattituck, last Thursday evening.

Mattituck volunteer firemen, led by Fire Chief Paul Bittner, fought the blaze for an hour before bringing it under control. Damages was estimated at over \$4000.

The owner of the home, Mrs. Eunice Kelly, said the stove tipped over during a friendly scuffle between her self, another woman, and two men. All fled to safety as flames spread through the house.

She's Happy, But Village Yelps at 54 Dogs

By Bernie Bookbinder

Mattituck—It was a quiet evening in this peaceful village until Caroline M. Bell decided to leave her dog-laden home on Love Lane for a bite to eat.

When she reached the Main Street Restaurant, more than half of her 54 dogs were at her heels. Barred from the restaurant, they yapped around the village, chased a woman stroller and bit a man taking his daughter to a doctor. That was Wednesday.

Last night, Mrs. Carlos Videla, director of the Hampton Animal Shelter, reported that 34 of the assorted-and licensed dogs were under lock and key. And, she added, negotiations have been planned for the apprehension of the remaining 20, which Miss Bell had hidden behind a barricade in her home. "Miss Bell wants to get a pure-bred beagle and a mongrel puppy back. We want the rest of her dogs. Maybe we can work something out," Mrs. Videla said.

Miss Bell's dogs have been the object of community concern for some time, nipping passers-by, following her about en masse and generally making their presence known. But neighbors, recalling that Miss Bell was not only wealthy but also generous, were reluctant to take action against her. Since the dogs are licensed, they can only be appropriated by the shelter with Miss Bell's permission.

On Wednesday night, the situation got out of hand, however. More than 50 dogs tried to follow their owner into the restaurant. When they were barred, police said they yapped around the village, bit a man taking his daughter to a doctor, chased a woman stroller and later nipped Ptl. Barney Harris when he went to Miss Bell's home on Love Lane.

Miss Bell finally capitulated to the extent of calling the animal shelter. On Thursday, in a car and three station wagons, shelter personnel captured 34 dogs. They were unable to get the rest, Mrs. Videla said, because

Miss Bell had barricaded the stairway to the second floor. During the encounter, Dr. Daniel Duberman, a veterinarian, and Richard MacDonald, a helper, suffered minor bites.

Mrs. Videla said that while the full-grown dogs seemed to be in good health, some of the younger animals and puppies were afflicted with worms, distemper and dermatitis. They are being treated at the shelter in Bridgehampton.

The director said Miss Bell called later to ask for the return of Miss Johnny and Jackie, the beagle and pup, which she prized particularly. Mrs. Videla said she hoped the return of the two dogs would induce Miss Bell to turn over the remaining pets to the shelter.

A one-time artist, Miss Bell was one of four local painters chosen by the Allied Artists of America in 1944 for showing in its exhibition at the New York Historical Society. In 1956, she was robbed of \$50 by an unknown intruder who struck her on the head with a hammer.

Woman, 80, Yields 33 Stray L. I. Dogs She Had Sheltered

Special to The New York Times
MATTITUCK, L. I., April 2—The pressure grew too great tonight and Miss Caroline Bell, a wealthy dogeuropean who lives on Love Lane here, decided to give up the stray dogs that she had befriended. It took three station wagons to carry the thirty-nine dogs away.

For some time the residents of Love Lane have had their doubts for dogs severely barked Miss Bell's strays have caused bitten passers-by, and they wanted to press the case for residents termed "dog pack" a sweet and generous woman.

Today, however, the situation worsened. In the morning, two dogs were bitten, according to a report submitted to the police. Then, Patrolman Barney Harris, who went to Love Lane to investigate, was bitten twice and his trouser leg was shredded.

Police Chief Otto Anrig told Miss Bell that something would have to be done. Consequently, Miss Bell called the Hampton Animal Shelter in Bridgehampton.

With an effort worthy of Noah, shelter attendants wrestled twenty-one grown dogs and fifteen puppies of every size and type—thirty-nine dogs in all—into station wagons. One of the attendants was bitten.

At the shelter, Dr. Daniel Duberman, a veterinarian who helped to unload the yelping cargo, was nipped in two places.

Three of the dogs were strangled and confined for observation.

One's a Pal, Two's a Brace, But 39's Too Much for the Town

This is the story of The Little Old Lady of Love Lane, her 39 dogs, the "last of the Alaskan sourdoughs" and five bitten people.

The Little Old Lady is Caroline Bell. She's 80 years old and it's been years since she used the artist's studio on her property in Mattituck. But there are more than memories in the studio.

There are 39 mongrel dogs and the "last of the Alaskan sourdoughs."

The sourdough is 78-year-old Frank ("The Kid") Allen, who claims he has mined gold all over the Alaskan wilderness. At present he is Miss Bell's handyman and dog-keeper.

THE STORY started a few weeks ago when neighbors got up a petition against Miss Bell's "dog pack." But the neighbors were told they would have to cite specific charges because all 21 adult

dogs are licensed and the other 18 are pups.

Then the neighbors reconsidered.

One remembered that Mrs. Love paid the hospital bills and bought groceries for a family of six when the father was ill. Others recalled her many acts of charity. They tore up the petition.

Yesterday the situation came to a head. Two neighbors complained to Southold Town Police they were bitten by a pack of Miss Bell's dogs.

Ptl. Barney Harris went to investigate. Fifteen minutes later he was back at police headquarters. His pants were torn and his legs were bitten.

"I'm not afraid of one dog," Harris told Police Chief Otto Anrig, "but when 25 of 'em come after me, I get scared."

ANRIG advised Miss Bell she had better do something about those dogs. Miss Bell agreed.

An hour later three station

wagons from the Hampton Animal Shelter arrived at the Bell home.

Three attendants, Mrs. Carlos Videla, who heads the shelter, and Ptl. Harris, still wearing his shredded pants, loaded the dogs into the wagons.

One attendant was bitten. When the cargo arrived at the Animal Shelter, Dr. Daniel Duberman, a veterinarian went to work separating the biters from the non-biters.

ONE DOG was definitely a biter. Dr. Duberman has the marks to prove it.

Dr. Duberman said "about four or five" of the dogs were placed under observation for rabies.

The climax came about 9 last night. Mrs. Bell phoned the shelter and said she wants her dogs back. It seems the old sourdough is lonesome without them.

Mrs. Videla refused. But, she said, she "just doesn't know what she'll do with Miss Bell's 39 dogs.

Frank ("The Kid") Allen, who has been employed by Miss Bell for a long period and who cared for the dogs, is very lonesome without them. He had been assisted in caring for them by another man. They were kept in a sanitary kennel and were given the most humane treatment. Allen is referred to as a "sourdough." He claims he has mined for gold in various areas of Alaska and is quite a character.

Col. Fred Stacey, Director of Civilian Defense of Suffolk County, was the guest speaker of the Men's Brotherhood of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church Monday evening of this week. He gave a most interesting talk on Civilian Defense with especial attention to the dangers of radio-active fallout, and stressed the importance of family cooperation. Incidentally, he had words of commendation of the present Mattituck unit. Prior to the Colonel's address, an excellent dinner of baked ham was cooked and served by Dwight Reeve, Carleton Dickerson, and a capable corps of assistants. There was the usual large attendance that has marked the Brotherhood meetings this season, and the men have taken it upon themselves to do the kitchen honors. The next meeting is scheduled for April 20th.

Dr. and Mrs. Stanley H. Janescko of Ojelele Ave. left Saturday, March 21 for Bermuda. They will return Wednesday to pick up the children and continue to Washington. Terry Janescko celebrated her birthday this past week.

"Jack" Duryee of The Citadel, Charleston, S. C., is spending his Easter vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Duryee.

The Mattituck Fire Company held its March meeting at the firehouse last Wednesday night. Before the business meeting some sixty vamps enjoyed a spareribs and sauerkraut supper served by Asst. Chief "Bud" Olmsted and committee. The firemen are already making plans for future activities, which include a dinner-dance to be held in April or May, and a bazaar scheduled for the first week in July. Both have become annual affairs.

Palm Sunday was observed as Family Sunday at the Presbyterian Church, with a large congregation filling every pew. Rev. Charles Dougherty, who has been giving a series of "How to Pray" sermons, had another fine discourse, his topic being "Does God Tempt Man?" "The Palms", usually rendered as a solo, was this time sung by the Junior Choir of some thirty children, under the direction of Mrs. Jane Wirsing. They sang it remarkably well, too.

CANINE CAVALCADE

What happens when you are fond of dogs and have three or four assorted dogs and these dogs have puppies? What happens when these dog's puppies have puppies that nobody else wants and you haven't the heart to get rid of them in any other way? What happens when the total of puppies and puppies' puppies reaches the 39 mark? That was the problem facing Miss Caroline Bell of Love Lane, Mattituck, last week. Miss Bell, affectionately known as "Dolly", is one of North Fork's well known artists. Her problem was that she went anywhere, either the dogs were following her, or were home having more puppies. It was not an uncommon sight to see her car parked in front of a local restaurant with several dogs patiently sitting outside of the door waiting for her—some very comically perched on the hood of her car.

As it often happens in the best of society, some were not as well behaved as others. Reports began to come in concerning some of the dogs nipping and chasing people. The result was that on Thursday of last week a cavalcade of station wagons from the Hampton Animal Shelter arrived at Miss Bell's house. The dogs were examined at the shelter by Dr. Duberman, a veterinarian, to see which ones were biters (or was it pincers?). It's very quiet and lonely in Miss Bell's studio. Dog. Anyone?

One of the monthly magazines recently carried an article on the personality tests which some industrial firms give prospective employees and advice on how to beat them. As the article said, on the basis of the tests none of these firms would hire Edison or Steinmetz.

Anyhow, it is fatal (if you want to pass one of these tests) to admit that you like flowers. No, that would give the impression that one carries his hankie in his sleeve, so to speak. Well, phooie on the egghead that figured that one out. I like flowers and one of the greatest joys in my life is to see the blossoms appear in the spring. I don't believe the bird who made up that test ever lived in the north east or in an old house. If he'd had to put on helmet and goggles when he went to bed because of the breeze that screeches through the old shingles, if he burned enough oil in his heater to take a destroyer escort vessel across the Atlantic, if he had to wonder at every snowfall whether or not he'd be dragging his car across a plowed field with a line in his teeth and a snow shovel in each hand, well, he would like spring flowers too. Why, when the first crocus appeared he'd be flipping about on his muddy lawn like a freshly hooked bluefish.

Personally I think I planted those crocuses upside down. They haven't showed a thing yet.

Large idea for improving the North Fork: dig a canal through from Mattituck Inlet to the Bay as was proposed fifty-odd years ago. This would of course entail a couple of drawbridges, but that would be a good idea, too. If traffic got too heavy down here and all the parking space used up, just lift the bridges and keep the extra cars out. *Bob Smith, April 4, 1957*

But seriously, if it could be done, Mattituck might be quite a port on the inland waterway to Florida. Instead of battling down the Sounds to encounter Hell Gate and the New York Harbor Traffic, the pleasure boats could make a peaceful run through the Bay, the Shinnecock Canal and South Bay all the way to where they have to go outside on the "Jersey jump." And what a short cut for people in the Bay who wanted to go to Connecticut. Don't think it's a wild dream. After all, it was proposed to bridge the Sound not long ago.



Terry W Tutthill (right), guest of honor at testimonial dinner, is congratulated by Edward J Quinn, as George Cushman looks on.

A testimonial was recently tendered to Terry W Tutthill of Mattituck who after 53 years in the banking profession announced his retirement from the Franklin National Bank of Long Island and electric March 1, 1939.

Born in 1888, Mr Tutthill started his banking career in 1906 when he began work in the Mattituck Bank. He remained with that bank as assistant cashier until 1925 at which time he began his long association with the former Suffolk County Trust Company Riverhead. He was secretary in that bank from 1925 to 1929 when he was promoted to the role of president, a position he filled with distinction till 1936 when the Trust Co underwent two mergers. Mr Tutthill then became a Vice President in first the State bank of Suffolk and later the Franklin National Bank of Long Island.

Married in 1911 to Hortense Foote, Mr Tutthill has one son, Terry R Tutthill an assistant Vice President with the Franklin National's Riverhead branch, and three granddaughters. Well known and even now remembered for his athletic prowess in his youth, Terry has always been active in community and social affairs. He has been a member of Riverhead Lodge No 666 F & A M for the past 46 years, a member of the Stitts Chapter No 216, F & A M for 46 years and belonged to the Patchogue Commandery F & A M for 40 years. He is a charter member of the Marratooka Club of Mattituck and an honorary member in the Pequot Club of Cutchogue.

Barbershoppers Local Off to a Good Start

At a recent meeting, the men's barbershop chorus voted to be known officially as "The Peconic Bayers" and officers were elected as follows: Frank Morris, president; Howdy Valentine, vice-president; Al Edwards, secretary and Bill Chamberlain, treasurer. It is intended to apply for a charter in the Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barbershop Quartet Singing in America, Inc. early in April. Any men who like to sing are invited to attend the regular weekly meetings held in the auditorium of the Greenport High School, Thursday evenings at 7.30, and to become charter members.

Residents of Mattituck and adjacent communities will soon be able to view plans for a new building to house both the Mattituck Free Library and museum to exhibit the valuable collection of the Long Island Chapter of the New York State Archeological Society. It has been announced by Robert W Tutthill, President of the Mattituck Free Library Association, that the building will be completed in the latter part of the year.

At the recent annual meeting of the association, George L Penny, 3rd, Building Committee representative, outlined the committee's progress. He stated that the proposed plans would be on display at the present library by April 1st, or sooner. Mr Penny has been in close contact with Mrs Dorothy Royner of Eastport chairman of the archeological group, and members of its building committee.

It is estimated that to meet building and maintenance costs, which are to be equitably shared by both organizations, the Library Association would need to raise a minimum of \$25,000. This amount added to the building fund which has been slowly accumulating over several years, plus promised special gifts, would not only cover building expense, but would provide an adequate maintenance fund.

Although no formal type campaign has yet been launched, association members are inviting contributions either as memorials or as outright gifts. Checks may be sent to either Mr Tutthill or Mrs Charles O Frazer, Treasurer. Other business at the annual session, besides the secretary's and treasurer's reports, included election of officers, Mr Tutthill and Mrs Frazer succeeded themselves as did Chester Melet, Vice-president, and Mrs Edward Jazabec, Secretary. The remaining trustees are Mrs Alois Luz, Mrs Arthur Penny, and George L Penny 3rd.

Mrs Catherine Phillips, Librarian, in reading her annual report, pointed out the impressive increase in circulation over the previous year. Mrs Phillips stated that from January 1 to December 31, 1938, there was a total circulation of 15,348, including fiction and non-fiction (both adult and juveniles), reference, and magazines. The figure represents a jump of 1,739 over 1937.

Mattituck Free Library has a long and interesting history. Board members plan to present as many of the details as possible in conjunction with the periodic account of building fund progress during the next few months.

John Walters Elected President of Gun Club

On Monday evening of this week the Mattituck Gun Club held its regular monthly meeting at the Apple Tree Restaurant. The main order of business was the annual election of officers. The new officers for the coming year are as follows: President, John Myron Dixon, Cutchogue; Secretary, Tom Murray, Mattituck; Treasurer, Harry Mitchell, Jr., Southold; Directors, Tom Reeve, John D'Alberis, Donald Foster, Sr., Arthur Carlson, Henry Stekler, Roy Foster, Ben Cox, Jim Murray, Earl Woodhill, Floyd Jones and James Horton.

The club wishes to express its sincere thanks to the out-going officers for their hard work and devotion of time this past year. At the close of the meeting, refreshments were served and movies shown. Especially enjoyed was the movie on duck and goose shooting in the various parts of the United States and Canada.

Oystermen Stress Plight by Sending Starfish to Capital

Special to The New York Times, GREENPORT, L. I., June 5.—Starfish were attached to a petition sent to Washington this week, to draw attention to the controlling the voracious starfish animal in Long Island waters.

A package containing two lacquered starfish was mailed to each member of Congress by the Long Island Shell Fish Farmers Association. The gift was designed to emphasize the group's fight for measures to control the oyster-eating marauder.

The association contends that an infestation of "millions" of starfish—each capable of eating \$15 to \$20 worth of oysters a year—is threatening to ruin the multi-million-dollar oyster industry in Long Island Sound. The oyster farmers are seeking favorable action on a starfish-control bill that has been introduced by Representative Wainwright of Watervliet, N. Y. The measure would allow the expenditure of \$300,000 the first year, the next four \$50,000 a year for the next four years to develop new techniques to rid the area of starfish.

Silas Howell Mapes of Mattituck passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport on March 13, 1939. He was born in Mattituck, March 9, 1877, son of Silas and Ellen Chinnery Mapes. He is survived by a brother, Charles V. Mapes of East Hampton, L. I. and two sisters, Carrie F. Mapes and Sarah A. Sleaight. Funeral services were held in the DePriest Funeral Home, Mattituck on March 16 at 2 P. M. Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment, New Bethany Cemetery, Mattituck.

SARAH A. SLEAIGHT

Sarah A. Sleaight passed away March 15, 1939. She was born June 12, 1872 in Brooklyn, N. Y., daughter of Silas and Ellen Chinnery Mapes. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Isabelle Norton and Mrs. Annes of East Hampton, L. I. and a sister, Carrie F. Mapes. Funeral services Thursday, March 19 at the DePriest Funeral Home, Mattituck. Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment, New Bethany Cemetery, Mattituck.

Dr. and Mrs. Stanley P. Jones left last Friday for Florida for two weeks vacation. And who is more entitled to what correspondents always refer to as a "well earned vacation" than our busy doctors?

Work was started last week on raising the house on the corner of the Main Road and Wickham Avenue to make way, some say, for a tax collector's office (gasoline station). The house is considered one of the older Mattituck residences for many years occupied by "Uncle George" Brown, and later by his son, Alex K. Brown. His most recent occupants were Mr. and Mrs. George Turner, who have moved back to their former home on the Peconic Bay Boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Duryee motored last Thursday to Charleston, S. C. to spend a few days with their son, "Jack", who has been recuperating from an operation on his knee.

New Bridge Column I

The Long Island Traveler-Mattituck Watchman this week introduces a new editorial feature a bridge column authored by Lewis C. Breaker of Cutchogue. We are sure our readers will find it both entertaining and instructive.

Contract bridge, atomic age success to the whist of grandfather's day, the auction bridge of the 1920's, is the world's most popular pastime with estimated 30,000,000 devotees in the country alone. From beginning players to international masters, they find in that bridge is the king of cards in variety of plays, men's stimulation and all-round enjoyment. "Lew" Breaker is well equipped to write about bridge and bridge play. A qualified teacher of the game, he is rated as a national master and has competed in many championship tournaments. He is a director of Greenport Bridge Club and is connected with other bridge organizations.

His column, only bridge organization of its type now appearing in the Suffolk County's weekly newspapers, will be essentially local in that it will report tournaments and other bridge happenings of the area and present players. It also hands played by local players. It also will contain sound, general information on bidding and play of the card. You will enjoy "Breaker on Bridge" and the chances are it also will improve your own game.

SILAS HOWELL MAPES

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By Bob Smith

The first reports of robins came in the early part of this week. This I doubt. The frost isn't out of the ground by a darned sight.

One of the occupations most favored by mankind seems to be the making of rules and regulations. I like to collect odd bits of lawmaking, one of the most unusual and little-known seeming to be the law that makes it illegal to speak English in the State of Illinois.

It's queer how animals, especially dogs, hate to be laughed at. They're almost human in that respect even though they can't laugh themselves. Several years ago I was at a lake in Maine near a little cove. Leaves and dust had blown in on the surface of the water until it looked just like dry ground.

Along came a little old pup-dog, minding his own business. He trotted out on the pier that reached into the cove and without hesitating a minute stepped right off the solid woodwork, keeshoo. He came up, coughing and spluttering, and made his way to shore which was just a few yards away. After he gained the bank, he shook himself off and with the briefest of reproachful looks at the human spectators, slowly walked away, head down and self-confidence gone. You could almost hear him talking to himself about those fools thinking it was funny.

I remember a dog we had years ago when she was laughed at one time. She went right out of the house and although there was a drenching down-pour (ordinarily she hated rain as much as a cat does) she sat down with her back to the house and stayed there. Imploring calls were to no avail. She'd been laughed at and she was not going to forgive the insult.

The little old short-wave set has been gathering dust for a long time this winter, but the other night because certain hard-hearted parents insisted that school work was more important than "Maverick" the TV set stayed dark. And rather than endure more charges of cruelty, I didn't watch "Maverick" either, much as I wanted to. Instead I searched around the airwaves and who should I hear but my old friends Sergei and Olga, broadcasting right from Moscow. There's not much going on behind the Iron Curtain of any great interest, it would appear.

They're celebrating the birthday of Alexander Popoff, inventor of radio. A Russian beat the world's record for weightlifting, record being formerly held by an American. A little later I happened to pick up the news from Red China and it was a Chinese who made the record lift, but then, errors can happen in the best of news-gathering circles. There was a great deal of chatter about the People's Democracy, but doggone it, they didn't say who ran against Krushchev in the last election. Finally they ran out of conversation and there was a musical selection, composed by that well-known Soviet composer, Georgi Gershwin, although his name was not mentioned.

Oh, short wave is great stuff. Unfortunately you can't sit down and listen to it for very long, especially if it comes from behind the Iron Curtain. It's maddening. One thing that is obvious, though, is that the Soviets are scared to death by the thought of a united Germany. Sergei and Olga, whether they realized it or not, made that quite apparent.

The Archer M. Huntington Medal by Mariners Museum

Models of Hunley, Holland and Albacore Built and Presented To Museum by Mr. Houston

On March 19, at The Mariner's Museum Newport News, Va., Floyd D. Houston of New Suffolk was awarded the Archer M. Huntington Medal for presenting to the Museum models of three submarines.

This medal has only been awarded four times from 1931 to 1959. It was presented by Roger Williams, President of the Museum, at the Annual Dinner of the Propeller Club. The citation was read by Rear Admiral E. W. Sylvester, U. S. Navy, Retired, Director of the Museum.

The citation reads as follows:
FLOYD D. HOUSTON
for services to The Museum as set forth in the following

CITATION:
"For outstanding contributions to The Mariners Museum by building and presenting to the Museum, models of the highest order of workmanship and authenticity of three submarines which represented revolutionary developments in submarine design—

HUNLEY—The first submarine to sink a ship.

HOLLAND No. 1—The first practical submarine delivered to the United States Navy and representative of the great advance realized by use of internal combustion engines for propulsion on the surface, and electric storage batteries charged by means carried in the craft itself for propulsion submerged.

ALBACORE—An experimental submarine built to realize the lowest submerged resistance of a submarine attainable, by utilizing in its design all existing knowledge of the hydrodynamics of the ship."

Mr. Houston's work involved extensive research in the cases of HUNLEY and HOLLAND and a high order of technical judgment and skill in the construction of all three models. In the building of these models and presenting them to The Mariners Museum Mr. Houston has made a contribution of major importance to The Museum for carrying out its educational mission in the field of ship design and construction."

For the Board of Trustees,

Mr and Mrs Peter P. King of Attitash, N. Y., announce the engagement of their daughter, Anne Catherine, to Donald Calvin Reilly, son of Mr and Mrs Arnold Reilly of Mattituck. *Apr. 19, 1957*

Miss King, who is a Senior at State Teachers College in Albany, will be a member of the Faculty of Shaker Junior-Senior High School, North Colonie Central School in September. She is a member of Kappa Delta, social sorority and Alpha Epsilon, honorary educational sorority.

Mr Reilly, a Navy veteran, attends Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y. He is a member of Pi Kappa Alpha, social fraternity.

The wedding will take place June 13 at the First Presbyterian Church, Attica.

Players, coaches and cheerleaders of the Mattituck High School Soccer and Basketball County Championship teams will be guests of honor at a dinner party Saturday, April 18 at 7:30 p. m. in the Hotel Henry Perkins at Riverhead.

A Committee of Mattituck H. S. Boosters has arranged the dinner and for presentation of Jackets to members of the Soccer and Basketball squads.

The Mattituck Chamber of Commerce, the Mattituck Fire Department, and the Mattituck Lions Club have all voted support of this tribute to the Athletic Achievements accomplished by the high school students and each organization has contributed toward the dinner funds as have several business firm and individuals.

Principal Garelle will act as Master of Ceremonies and Marty Suter is chairman of the dinner committee.

Busy Planting Potatoes; Acreage Cut 11 Percent

Planting Started the Week of March 15-21 But was Held Up Temporarily By Wet Weather

Plowing and planting were going on this week generally throughout Eastern Long Island as farmers resumed potato crop-making operations cut short by ground-soaking rains.

Early-bird planting started in a light way the week of March 15-21, principally in the Southold-Peconic area. Then the rains came and hardly a wheel was moved until Monday of this week when many growers still found their fields too wet to work.

On Tuesday, after two days of warm sunshine and drying winds, virtually every farmer on the North Shore from Port Jefferson to Orient was on the job with all the men and machines he could muster. Considerable activity was also reported in the Hamptons on the South Side.

Suffolk County Agricultural Agent Horace D. "Linc" Wells said yesterday the 700 potato growers on Long Island still have plenty of time to get in their crop. He said the delayed start is not expected to disrupt the production timetable or adversely affect yields, pointing out that in past years late April and May plantings have turned out successfully.

The economic consequences of the disastrous 1956 season may be expected to hold the Long Island planting close to the U. S. Department of Agriculture—recommended goal of 44,205 acres, 11 percent under the 1958 planting of 49,500 acres. However, an intentions-to-plant report issued by the department indicates a 1959 acreage of 46,000.

Katahdins will again be the mainstay variety on the island and it is probable the planting of early-yielding Cobbler will be further reduced from 7,500 acres in 1958, the smallest Cobbler acreage in many years. There will be small, mostly experimental plantings of such new varieties as Huron, Plymouth and Kennebec, all recommended for local use by the L. I. Vegetable Research Farm.

Some farmers have altered their fertilizer practices and others are using Size B seed to reduce crop-making costs.

Meanwhile, it was reported that only about 100 truckloads of 1958 crop potatoes are still to be moved from farm storages. Through April 4, 27, 309 loads had been marketed — 28 fewer loads than in 1957. The price paid this week to the few growers who still have spuds to sell was 90 cents per 100 pounds.

Friday night, April 3rd, Mattituck High School and the Lions Club sponsored a gala Easter dance entitled the "Bunny Hop". It was a record hop and over two hundred teenagers attended. Elimination and dance contests were enjoyed by all. Barbara Tutbill and Buzzy Chew won the slow dance contest. Allston Palmore and his date won the fast contest. The spotlight was then shown on Allston and his date once more as they rock 'n' rolled to another up-beat number. There was a polka dance contest, a close contest between Bill and Connie Sledjeski and Paul and Joanna Pylko. The Pylko's came out the victors. The dance ended at 11:30 and everyone had a enjoyable time.

The Senior Play, "Nuts in May" was presented to the grade school children Thursday, April 9th, in a special matinee. The audience enjoyed the presentation and were very responsive throughout the play. The play went along very smoothly, and the cast did a marvelous job. All the hard work that went into the play—the directing, the acting and the stage construction, really shone, and the cast and everyone was happy—including Mrs. Campbell, whose fine art of directing made the matinee possible. Mrs. Campbell showed her appreciation by treating the cast to ice cream after the performance. *1957*

The "Riverhead News" of June 2, 1950, in its "Tales of Mattituck", printed the following tale.—

"Back in the Fall of 1910, the good housewives in outlying sections of Mattituck were becoming alarmed, because of nightly raids on their kitchens, and larders. No matter how securely, they thought they had locked their homes at night, someone's house was entered, and a quantity of food would be missing in the morning. One Polish farmer had a good look at the bad man, as he appeared at the farmhouse, and demanded food. This farmer describe the miscreant, as a husky man, with tangled hair, and whiskers, ragged clothes, and wildly rolling eyes.

News of a wild man, and his depredations soon reached the Metropolitan Press, which daily reported his nightly doings. The old New York World described him, as an insane eggman, who had a passion for eggs, and stole them by dozens. The Brooklyn Eagle played up the wild man story for a full week, and on November 20th gave a dramatic account of his capture. Groups of men had been searching for him, but without success, until November 19th a report that he had been seen in dense woods, North of Cutchogue station, brought a posse in pursuit. Toward night, Jimmie Hand, and Clarence Tutbill caught sight of him, and gave chase. But fleet as they were, the wild man was outstripping them, until Dan McBride, armed with a shot gun, appeared in his path. Dan ordered the wild man to stop, but instead of stopping, increased his speed. Dan changed his mind about shooting, and made a flying tackle, as the man tried to pass him, bringing him down. Hand and Tutbill then caught up, and after a struggle, in which the wild man tried to slash them with a razor, finally subdued him." (End of Quotes).

The "News" doesn't say what became of the so-called wild man, but we know that Jimmie and Clarence are still with us, and eating regularly. Both have now retired from their arduous duties. Jimmie on the railroad, and Clarence on his farm. Jim says, he was the eldest employee of the L. I. R. R. in point of service, and that the road had to close all it's stations, from Riverhead to Greenport, to get him out. He looks almost as good as he did sixty years ago, when he was strikin' 'em out, for the old Peconic B. E. team. For years he was a star pitcher, but his name never appeared on the "Stump-pullers" score card. He was only eight years old, the last year I played with the team.—

When potatoes got so cheap, his cows wouldn't eat 'em. Clarence decided to quit farming, and take it easy the rest of the way. And so occasionally we see one, or both of the fearless hunters, in the Village, ready, at the drop of a hint, to tell the story of the hunt, and capture of the wild man of 1910, in the woods, North of Cutchogue. However dense the woods were in 1910, there were more of them, before the men of Ireland came over, in the Nineteenth Century, and cleared their prosperous farms, upland to the Sound.

GEORGE W. CASE

Mattituck Gun Club Plans To Organize a Pistol Team

At the regular meeting of the Mattituck Gun Club held on April 16th at the Apple Tree in Mattituck, President John Walters announced that during the month 40 grown pheasants were released. These were released on club leased lands between Laurel and Greenport, and are to be used for breeding and restocking. More pheasants will be purchased and released in the near future. *Apr. 16, 1957*

The Mattituck Gun Club is also trying to form a Pistol Team for club members only. Any member interested in a pistol team can contact the team chairman, Paul Bitner, Bayer Road, Mattituck, MA 9-8746. Anyone not a club member who is interested in this pistol team may contact any club member for advice as to how he can join such a team.

History of Long Island Railroad

Incorporated in 1834 - Line to Greenport Completed in 1844 -
Made Run from New York in 3 1/2 Hours

By THOMAS R BAYLES

The Long Island Railroad was incorporated by a special Act of the Legislature, approved on April 24, 1834. The purpose was to construct a railroad from Brooklyn to Greenport, and from there it was planned to operate a steamship line to Stonington, Conn. where connection for Boston was to be made with another early railroad, the New York, Providence & Boston Railroad.

It was not thought practical to build a through railroad from New York to Boston through New England, as the hills of Connecticut offered too many obstacles and it was not considered practical to bridge the rivers that emptied into the Long Island Sound. The combined rail and steamer route through Long Island seemed to be the only one available at that time.

When the Long Island Railroad was incorporated, another line, chartered two years previously, and known as the Jamaica and Brooklyn Railroad, was already under construction between Jamaica and Brooklyn. This road was leased by the Long Island, and in 1836 began the construction of its own railroad eastward from Jamaica. Following are the various dates it was completed to places on the route to Greenport. Jamaica to Hicksville March 1, 1837; to Farmingdale on Oct 15, 1841; to Deer Park March 14, 1842; to Thompson, (now Brentwood) June 24, 1842; to Suffolk, (now Central Islip, July 14, 1842; to Yaphank, June 26, 1844; to Greenport July 29, 1844.

In the fall of 1834 a prominent civil engineer, Major D B Douglass, who was the principal engineer for the Brooklyn & Jamaica Railroad, presented a report to the Long Island Railroad's Executive Committee, from which

we quote a part. "The public mind is quite familiar with speeds of 20 to 30 miles an hour, and locomotives in various parts of the country are wheeling daily over their tracks at these rates of speed. I think it reasonable to assume five hours as a trip from Brooklyn to Greenport, and the ferry across the Sound will take two hours, but by making the ferry boat a convenient hotel, with arrangement for rest and refreshments, this will prove an agreeable and profitable relaxation. The remainder of the trip from Stonington to Boston by rail will take about four hours, so that the entire trip will take about 11 hours."

The two earliest locomotives were the "Ariel," built by the Baldwin works in Philadelphia in 1835, and the "Post Boy," built in 1836. These engines weighed seven tons each, with cylinders 10 by 16 inches, and with one pair of driving wheels, four and one half feet in diameter. They cost \$7000 each.

Following the completion of the first section of the Long Island Railroad from Jamaica to Hicksville in 1837, construction was halted on account of the great panic of that year, and was not resumed until 1840.

As time went on the Long Island Railroad came to be viewed in even a larger light than that of a through route between New York and Boston. It was visioned as part of "the chain of railroads on our sea border, through the several states from North Carolina to Maine."

The completion of the line to Greenport was the occasion of a great celebration. On Saturday, July 27, 1844, two days before the opening of the line for public service, a special train from Brooklyn carried officials of the road and several hundred

invited guest, to Greenport in three and one half hours, where they were entertained at dinner, and speeches were made by President Fisk of the railroad and others. The Brooklyn Daily Eagle devoted some 3000 words to the trip, which included the following account of the first invasion of Suffolk County by the steam locomotive.

"The interior of old Suffolk, which until that day had been sacred to the gambols of wild deer and the profound repose of whose woods had only been disturbed now and then by the sharp crack of the hunter's rifle and the yelping of his hounds, or the low rumble of the stage coach as it plodded on at five miles an hour, was saluted for the first time by the shrill whistle of the steam locomotive. The iron horse, with lungs of brass, and sinews of steel, came dashing on at a furious rate, puffing volumes of smoke and flames from his nostrils and warning the people who gazed in astonishment upon his freaks, that the prediction of seers and prophets was accomplished."

Manorville was an important stop for the "Boston train," where wood was loaded for fuel, and refreshments for the passengers were provided. For a brief time the dream of the through route to Boston from New York, was realized. The Long Island and its connections offered a service that was beyond comparison with any other then existing, and traffic flourished. In 1848 a new route from New York to Boston was opened through Connecticut and Rhode Island, which played havoc with the Long Island's traffic, and its interests in the steamboats was sold and the Boston connection abandoned. From that time on the Long Island became a local road, dependent upon its own territory for its traffic.

MRS. FREDERICK K. TERRY

Mrs. Helen G. Terry, wife of the late Frederick K. Terry, former president of the Southold Savings Bank, passed away suddenly on March 29, 1959. She was born in Mattituck on November 25, 1878 a daughter of the late James A. and Frances Hawkins Gildersleeve. Mrs. Terry was a member of the First Presbyterian Church and the Ladies Aid Society of that church for many years. Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday, March 31st with Rev. Richard DeMott officiating. Interment was in the South-old Presbyterian cemetery.

Mrs. Terry is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Arthur LeRoy Francisco, of Garden City and two grandchildren, Judith Terry Francisco and Arthur LeRoy Francisco, Jr.; two sisters, Mrs. Nathaniel Tutbill and Mrs. William V. Dur- yee and three brothers, Messrs. James A., Sidney H. and Donald R. Gildersleeve.

MARY L. DOWNS

Mrs. Mary L. Downs, widow of Edward W. Downs, passed away at the home of her nephew, John Barker, on Love Lane, Mattituck on Tuesday, March 24th. She was born in Bayville, L. I. on January 28th, 1875, the daughter of Frank V. and Ann Moore Davis. Mrs. Downs had been a resident of Mattituck for 45 years. She was a member of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church and had been active in the work of its Sewing Society. She had a host of friends and was held in high regard by everyone.

Funeral services were held today (Thursday), March 26th at the Mattituck Presbyterian Church at 2:00 P. M. with Rev. Charles Dougherty, pastor of the church, officiating. Interment was in the Cutchogue Cemetery.

Mrs. Downs is survived by a son, Wallace Downs of Mattituck and two nephews, John of Mattituck and Robert Barker of Garden City, L. I.

SUFFOLK FARMER GIVES UP HERITAGE

Family Had Tilled Soil Since 1700—Machinery Sold

Special to The New York Times.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., March 1 — Raymond T. Luce closed out a 259-year family heritage of Long Island farm life yesterday at a farm-machinery auction here.

Industrialized agriculture had made it necessary either to expand his sixty-acre operation or give up farming, Mr. Luce explained. With none of his five children inclined to become farmers, he chose the latter course.

After renting the tillable land to a neighboring Suffolk County farmer, Mr. Luce consigned all of the farm's equipment to yesterday's sale at the Riverhead auction block of the Long Island Cauliflower Association. Looking much younger than his 57 years of age, he said that he would take a job in a field related to agriculture.

The Luce farmstead on Sound Avenue at near-by Jamesport had been settled by a Luce family that moved there in 1700 from Martha's Vineyard, off the Massachusetts coast.

"Giving up potato growing is a big relief, but I do have a little bit of lost feeling also," Mr. Luce said. "I expect to get over the lost feeling soon."

Yesterday's auction was the second annual farm-machinery sale to be conducted by the Cauliflower Association.

Mattituck PTA Holds A Panel Discussion

The March meeting of the Mattituck P. T. A. was called to order last Monday evening by President Crowell at 8:09. After the business meeting, Principal A. C. Garelle was introduced as Panel Chairman. Mr. Garelle called teachers representing each area in Grades 7-12, to serve on the panel. After a general introduction by Mr. Garelle, teachers were called upon to give a brief outline of the courses and aims of education in their particular fields. A question period followed each talk. After the panel discussion was completed the group listened to a report of the Scholarship Committee and participated in a some what disassociated discussion on dancing vs. scholarship. The scholarship committee will give a full report at the next meeting. The attendance was very good. The next meeting date will be announced later.

ATTENTION!

Mattituck Fire Department wishes to call the attention of the residents of the Mattituck Fire District the South-old Town Burning Ordinance. To comply an incinerator must be covered and twenty-five feet from buildings for burning of leaves, grass, and brush. They must secure a permit from one of the officers of the department. Failure to comply is a misdemeanor.

Paul Bittner,
Chief of Mattituck Fire Dept.

The betrothal of Miss Jane Gascoigne to C. Richard Borrelli has been announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Gascoigne, 500 W. Eighth St., Lorain, Ohio. Mr. Borrelli is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent F. Browne, Mattituck, N. Y.

The bride-to-be was graduated from St. Mary High School with the class of 1952 and attended Penn College. At present she is an airline stewardess with Eastern Airlines in New York.

Her fiancé was graduated from Mattituck High School, Mattituck, and attended Norwich University, Northfield, Vt. He was a jet fighter pilot in the U. S. Marine Corps and is now a pilot with Eastern Airlines in New York. He is a member of our Lady of Good Council Church, Mattituck, N. Y.

The ceremony will take place April 18 in St. Mary Church, Lorain, Ohio where Miss Gascoigne is a member.

Mr. John W. Boutcher of Main Road has sold his rubbish removal route to Raymond F. Nine. Mr. Boutcher is well known in Mattituck and has been driving the route for over 35 years, serving both winter and summer residents. Raymond Nine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joel H. Nine of Walnut Road, is a graduate of Mattituck High School and has taken the same route, which covers Mattituck from Laurel Lane in Laurel to Cox's Lane in Cutchogue. 4/12/59

Bill Long of the L and L Food Market is in the Brooklyn Hospital, DeKalb Avenue, recuperating from an operation. We expect to see this tough Irishman back before long. We miss those views on weather, politics, and rearing children. The kids say they love Uncle Bill even when he doesn't have any candy. 4/27/59

John O. Frazee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. Frazee of Mattituck, and a graduate of Mattituck High School, class of 1957, has been pledged to Delta Phi Kappa Fraternity at the State University Teachers College. Delta Phi Kappa is one of the oldest fraternities on the campus and is well known for its many charitable works performed for the community of Oneonta. 4/27/59

John Haas Named Chief of Mattituck Fire Department Company Officers Elected

Albin Pietrewicz Elected Chief Of Cutchogue Fire Department At Meeting Held on April 9th

The commissioners of the Mattituck Fire District met Friday night and made the following appointments: Chief Engineer, John Haas; 1st Asst. Chief Engineer, Richard Olmsted; 2nd Asst., Walter Dohm, the officers to serve a one year term beginning April 15th. The appointments were made in accordance with nominations made by the members of the Mattituck Fire Company on April 9th. Under the N. Y. State law, nominations are made by the Company and submitted to the board of commissioners, who may then make the appointments, or reject them if they so wish. Paul Bittner, who had served two years as Chief Engineer, was ineligible for re-election under Fire Company by-laws. There was a contest, three-cornered for the post of 2nd assistant, Mr. Dohm winning out over Barney Harris and Frank Doroski. Other officers elected by the firemen were Allan Dickerson, secretary; Herbert Boughton, treasurer, and Richard Price, Sgt. at Arms. The five companies that comprise the Mattituck Fire Department each elected a captain and two lieutenants for one year terms:

Engine Company No. 1 — Captain, Harry Charkow; 1st Lieut., Stanley Staron; 2nd Lieut., Richard Paulos.

Engine Company No. 2—Captain, Carl Stelzer; 1st Lieut., John Wilcenski; 2nd Lieut., Jack Van Ryswyck.

Engine Company No. 3—Captain, Leon Milowski, Jr.; 1st Lieut., Henry Zimnoski; 2nd Lieut., George McCarthy. Hose Company—Captain, Benjamin Cox; 1st Lieut., Clarence Bennett; 2nd Lieut., Felix Bialeski.

Fire Patrol—Captain, Allyn Tullihill; 1st Lieut., George Taylor; 2nd Lieut., Joseph Carney.

At the annual meeting of the Cutchogue Fire Department on April 9th at the Fire House, Albin Pietrewicz was elected Chief. Other officers elected included Curtis W. Horton, 1st Assistant Chief and Leander B. Glover, Jr., 2nd Assistant Chief.

Civic Association Formed in Mattituck

Aroused by information that there was a possibility of the establishment of a trailer park in the Westphalia section of Mattituck, 56 residents of the area met in the American Legion Hall, Mattituck, on the evening of April 14, 1959, to make plans for the formation of a civic association.

The association will be known as "Westphalia Civic Association", and all residents of the area, which is bounded generally by Mattituck Creek, Cox's Neck Road and Middle Road, are eligible for membership.

The primary purposes of the organization will be to protect the residential nature of the area and to promote and protect generally the interests of the property owners and residents.

A By-Laws Committee, consisting of Sidney W. Olmsted, Chairman; K. G. Brown, Stanley M. Wick and Mesdames Robert Cox and Herbert Young, and a Membership Committee, consisting of Mrs. Robert Jones, Chairman; Mrs. Irene Happel, Miss Bertha Bader and Mrs. Stanley Staron, were appointed. The By-Laws Committee has retained legal counsel to assist in preparation of the By-Laws.

A formal organization meeting, for the election of officers and directors, will be held at the American Legion Hall, Mattituck, at 8:00 P. M. on Friday, April 24, 1959, and all interested persons are urged to attend.

History and Mystery Cloak Ancient House



It looks old and it is old. House at Cutchogue is believed to have been built more than 300 years ago.

On the eastern end of Long Island, on the waters of Little Peconic Bay, stands a house with history and mystery.

The house has stood for about 310 years, from the time that the first Puritans settled in this area. The house is now called The Old House and the mystery is that it no longer stands where it was originally built. The reason for its moving, a heartbreakingly painstaking job, is still not known.

Begins With Romance

The history of the house begins with romance. It was built by Capt. John Budd in 1649. Next to the Wycoff House in Brooklyn, it may be the oldest house still existing on the island.

Budd had a pretty daughter, Ann, who married Benjamin Horton, son of Barnabas Horton, one of the town fathers of Southold.

Under Suffolk Roof a Village Smithy Stands

A sample set of special equine shoes made 80 years ago by the late Conrad Grable, Mattituck blacksmith, is the newest relic of the horse-and-buggy days to be added to the blacksmith shop exhibit at the Suffolk Historical Society museum, at Riverhead.

The products of Grable's anvil include shoes for ice, trotting shoes, toe weight shoes, those for split hoofs and—to excite the curiosity of some disillusioned pari-mutuel customers—shoes to prevent horses from slipping on a muddy track.

The smithy exhibit, arranged with the aid of a staff member from the Long Island Agricultural & Technical Institute, Farmingdale, is considered one of the most complete on Long Island.

Old Forge Contributed

The exhibit is centered mainly on several items contributed by the heirs of A. Ward Havens of Westhampton Beach. These include a forge, a helves over 3 feet in diameter, anvil, tire shrinker and spoking table.

Just in case the automobile isn't here to stay, the museum's smithy is ready for immediate operation, even to a large supply of shoes, horseshoe nails, a blacksmith's apron, a farrier's tray and knife and a water tub for quenching Ol' Dobbin's thirst.

Also sharing space in the sizable exhibit are a "deadman", which is a device for holding iron of long shapes, a blacksmith's drill, shackles, light wagon hardware and a wide variety of hardies, an item described as a "removable steel tool used in conjunction with the anvil for shaping iron."

Topping the display is a faded placard advertising "Neverslip Red Tip Calks for Shoes," whose slogan was, "A sharp shod horse in 20 minutes."

then called Yeanock. The house, an unusual structure for its day, was given to the newlyweds as part of the bride's dowry. The house is a two-and-a-half-story affair replete with massive 8-by-12-foot chimney, plaster walls, winding stairs to the upper floors and insulation—seaweed.

Moved in 1661

It was also made to be used as a fort if necessary, with port holes where small cannon could be mounted. It was built at the end of the village street, near what was then called Tom's Creek. The house has been changed to Mill Creek.

The house was moved about 1661. Suffolk County Historian

GEORGE H. TYRRELL

George Henry Tyrrell, 81, pioneer New York City automobile dealer, died Thursday, April 23, in the Eastern Long Island Hospital at Greenport after a long illness. He had been a resident of Mattituck nearly 30 years, living in Marratooka Park.

Reputedly the second man in the metropolis to own an automobile, Mr. Tyrrell began his career in the automobile business around the turn of the century as dealer for the Stanley and White cars, both steam-driven vehicles. He had been a bicyclist of note, participating in cross-country cycling events. With the advent of the automobile, he became widely known as a driver in the Glidden auto tour and other road runs.

When the steamer vanished from the scene, Mr. Tyrrell sold Ford and Lincoln cars and later held the Chrysler franchise. He retired in 1931 when he came to Mattituck to live.

Mr. Tyrrell, who at one time was an inspector for the New York Central Railroad, was the son of the late Matthew and Hannah Tyrrell. He was born in New York on Feb. 11, 1878.

He is survived by his wife, Dorothy N. Tyrrell; two sisters, Miss Hannah Tyrrell of New York and Mrs. Mattie Cole of Goshen, N. Y.; and six nieces and nephews.

Largely attended services were held Saturday at the Church of the Redeemer in Mattituck, the Rev. Thomas J. Haldeman officiating. Mr. Tyrrell was a member of the church and formerly served on its executive committee.

Interment was in the family plot in Woodlawn Cemetery, New York.

Pastor of Sacred Heart Parish



VERY REV. JOHN C. BRENNAN

Sacred Heart School To Be Dedicated On May 3rd By Bishop Walter Kellenberg

Rev. Charles E. Bermingham To Be Guest Speaker; Will Have Four Grades Next September

Sacred Heart School, Cutchogue will be officially dedicated on Sunday, May 3rd at 5:00 P. M. The Most Reverend Walter P. Kellenberg, Bishop of the Rockville Centre Diocese, will officiate. He will also be celebrant of Solemn Pontifical Benediction concluding the ceremonies. Speaker on the occasion will be Reverend Charles E. Bermingham, Diocesan Director of Catholic Charities.

A Souvenir Journal is being published in connection with the event. Containing over 100 pages it will mark the history of the Catholic Church in Sacred Heart Parish and the fulfillment of a long dream of the present Pastor, the Very Reverend John C. Brennan, Dean of Northeastern Suffolk County. Father Brennan assumed this pastorate just thirty years ago this month.

To Have Four Grades in September

Father Brennan has announced there will be four grades in September. The Sisters of Mercy who staff the school hope to supply at least one teaching nun every year until the full eight grades are completed. A lack of vocations to the Sisterhood makes it impossible to staff the school to its full complement immediately.

The Purpose of Catholic Education

The school grounds are being landscaped at present. Plans have been made to have a baseball diamond in the rear of the school. The school is situated on 30 acres of land, a good part of which is still being farmed. Future plans call for an auditorium-gymnasium to be connected to the school.

WALTER J. GAUER

Mr. Walter J. Gauer of Center St., Mattituck passed away at the Central Suffolk Hospital on April 25, 1959. He was born in Poland, March 15, 1896 and had resided in Mattituck for 10 years. He was a member of the Suffolk County Police Association, the Lions Club of Mattituck and the Mattituck Gun Club.

There was a recitation of the Rosary at Rogers Funeral Home, Cutchogue on Monday evening. A Requiem Mass was offered at Our Lady of Ostrabrama Church in Cutchogue on Tuesday, April 28th at 9:30 A. M. by Rev. Henry Gauer, nephew of the deceased and Rev. A. Cizimowski, pastor of the church assisted by Father Bruno. Interment was in St. John's Cemetery, Riverhead.

Besides his wife, Tessie, he is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Joseph Klecan of Ocean Gate, N. J. and Mrs. Stanley Kucharski of Clarks, N. J. Several nieces and nephews also survive him.

Bingo Ordinance Sought For in Southold Town

In a special election held in Southold, Town on Tuesday of this week, an ordinance to legalize Bingo was passed by a vote of over three to one. The final vote was 647 in favor and 173 opposed. There were 7 blanks and 16 bid votes for a total of 843 votes cast. Due to the fact that the state law provides that the Town Board must act as Inspectors of Election and at least two members of the Board must be present during the hours of the special election, there were only two polling places, one at Fishers Island and one at the Town Clerk's office in Southold. Approximately 790 votes were cast in Southold.

LINDEN W HALLOCK

Linden W Hallock, 56, of 19 Elton St, Riverhead, died at the Central Suffolk Hospital on Thursday, Apr 23. He entered the hospital the previous day.

Mr Hallock was a son of Frederick E and Jennie (Gould) Hallock, was born in Riverhead on Dec 1, 1902, and resided here all his life. He was a carpenter and plumber, was very industrious and respected. He was a member of the First Congregational Church of Riverhead and of Mattituck Council, Jr. O U A M of Mattituck. *May 14, 1959*

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Amelia Bond Hallock, a daughter, Caroline A Hallock, and a brother, Furman, all of Riverhead. Funeral services were held in the First Congregational Church on Sunday afternoon, Apr 26, with the Rev Herbert B Perry, Jr, the pastor, officiating. Interment was in the Riverhead Cemetery. The pallbearers were Alfred L Furnival, Forrest A Yeager, John H Benedict, Stephen Tyte, John Warner, and Stewart Bachelder.

Funeral arrangements were under the direction of Reginald H Tuthill's Funeral Home.

Airman Frederick Stelzer Completes Basic Training

Airman Frederick L. Stelzer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl M. Stelzer of East Legion Avenue, Mattituck, N. Y., has completed his initial course of Air Force Basic Military training at Lackland Air Force Base, Texas. It was an-



nounced in this newspaper by Master Sgt. Louis C. Lucas, the local Air Force recruiter. *May 14, 1959*

Sgt. Lucas further announced that Airman Stelzer has been selected to attend the technical training course for aircraft and missile maintenance at Chanute Air Force Base, Illinois.

Basic airman at Lackland Air Force Base are selected for specialized training at technical schools on the basis of their interests and aptitudes. They are reassigned to the school after four weeks of basic, and are given additional military training along with the technical subjects.

Airman Stelzer attended Mattituck High School prior to enlisting in the United States Air Force at 8 West Main Street, Patchogue, L. I., N. Y.

Airman Stelzer received four weeks of basic training and is now enroute to Chanute Air Force Base for his chosen technical subject.

FRANK ALLEN
Frank Allen of Love Lane, Mattituck passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport on Apr 24.

He was born in Idaho on Feb 9, 1880, son of William and Kate Socke Allen.

Funeral services were held at the DeFriest Funeral Home, Mattituck on Apr 28 at 1:30 p m with Rev Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment was in Sterling Cemetery, Greenport.

Mattituck will miss Frank (Kid) Allen, who passed away recently. He could always be seen strolling through town or sitting in one of the stores passing the time of day. Kid Allen was an old sourdough who spent a lot of time in Alaska and always talked of going back. He was especially fond of children and often gave out dollar bills for ice cream. He spoke once of buying lots of land and making a place for all the orphans to play. Mattituck has many memories of Kid Allen and the many, many stories and yarns he was always ready to tell.

The High School Band, under the able direction of Mr. William Topping, is busily preparing for its coming activities. Several snappy marches have been selected to be played at a parade in Cutchogue. The band is honored to be invited to participate in this parade, which will mark the opening of the new Cutchogue Post Office. This parade will be held on Saturday, April 25th starting at 2:00 p. m. The next activity at which the band will play is the "Open House" at our school on May 1st. They have been working hard to produce some excellent numbers for this occasion. *May 14, 1959*

MRS. CHARLES E. HANNABURY

Mrs. Letitia A. Hannabury, of North Road, Cutchogue passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital on May 11, 1959 at the age of 55. Mrs. Hannabury was born in Mattituck on August 10, 1903. She was a member of Our Lady of Fatima Guild. She is survived by her husband, Mr. Charles E. Hannabury; two daughters, Mrs. Catherine Youngs of Flemington, N. J. and Mrs. Anne Dowling of Dorchester, Mass.; one son, Edward Hannabury of Shelter Island; one sister, Mrs. Mary Browne of Mattituck; two brothers, Raphael Gallagher of Patchogue and James Gallagher of Southold; Nine grandchildren also survive.

There was a recitation of the Rosary at Rogers Funeral Home in Cutchogue on Wednesday evening. A Requiem Mass was offered at the Sacred Heart R. C. Church, Cutchogue by Father John C. Brennan on Thursday, May 14th at 10 A. M. Interment was in the Sacred Heart Cemetery in Cutchogue. *May 14, 1959*

JENSEN & AUDIOUN

Mr. Jensen H. Audioun of Marratooka Road, Mattituck passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital on May 7, 1959 at the age of 65. Mr. Audioun was born in Algiers, Louisiana on September 19, 1893, and had resided in Mattituck for 15 years. Before his retirement he was Executive Secretary of Colonial Molasses Co. of New Orleans, La. and Jersey City, N. J.

He is survived by his wife, Evelyn; four sons, Dr. Legrand Audioun of Biloxi, Miss., Jensen Jr., Richard and Christopher of Mattituck; eight daughters, Mrs. William Quinn of Scottsdale, Arizona; Mrs. Fred Stanton of New Orleans, Pa.; Evelyn, Nancy, Karen, Diane, Susan and Pamela all of Mattituck; one sister, Mrs. Ed Henninger and one brother, Joseph Audioun both of New Orleans, La.; five grandchildren.

There was a Recitation of the Rosary at Rogers Funeral Home in Cutchogue on Friday evening. A Requiem Mass was offered at Our Lady of Good Counsel R. C. Church in Mattituck on Saturday, May 9th at 9:30 A. M. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue. Members of Marian Council, K. of C. acted as pallbearers.

Sacred Heart School

Dedicated By Bishop Kurz May 7, 1959

"It is true to say that when the flag comes down, the Christian will be persecuted for his faith; and conversely, when the Christian is persecuted, the flag is lowered," the Reverend Charles E. Birmingham stated in his sermon at the Dedication exercises of Sacred Heart School, Cutchogue.

Under a blue sky, on a day which was almost perfect weather-wise, Sacred Heart School was dedicated last Sunday by the Most Reverend Blaise S. Kurz, O. F. M., Prefect Apostolic of Yungchow, China. Bishop Kurz, who substituted for Bishop Kellenberg, who was indisposed, is living in exile in this country.

In his address, Father Birmingham, Diocesan Director of Catholic Charities, noted that the Christian school teaches children to respect God and love their country. The Christian school aims at educating "the whole man", his soul as well as his body.

Notes Aims of School

Very Reverend John C. Brennan, V. F., Pastor spoke of the reality which had long been a personal dream. "The people of this parish have made many sacrifices to make possible Catholic education. We are deeply grateful, and know that many generations of children will be deeply appreciative."

"It is interesting and important to note," Fr. Brennan said, "that the children of our parochial schools have a great love for their country. The charge that these schools under religious sponsorship are divisive and un-American is wholly without foundation. We expect our children to love their God and their country."

Not Possible Without Sisters

"In this small Parish it is inspiring that our people have made great sacrifices to make possible this parochial school. We cannot thank the Sisters of Mercy enough," Father Brennan continued. "From North Carolina these good Sisters have come to dedicate their lives to the children of our Parish. We are grateful for their help and we are hopeful that with additional Sisters we shall soon have the full eight grades."

Sacred Heart School now comprises three grades and it is hoped that an additional grade will be made each year. Shortages of vocations in the religious communities make it impossible to staff the school to its full complement immediately. The principal of the school is Sister Mary Celestine.

New Vicar at Mattituck

The Rev. Ferdinand Davis Saunders has been assigned Vicar of the Mattituck Episcopal Church of the Redeemer. Father Saunders is from Grace Church, Huntington Station, L. I. and was a student at the George Mercer, Jr Memorial School of Theology, Garden City. He was ordained to the diaconate on April 4th, 1959. He has worked many years at I. B. M.

Father Saunders conducted his first services as Vicar on Sunday, May 10. He and his wife expect to move into the newly redecored Rectory on Pike Street this week. *May 14, 1959*

Mattituck Lions to Celebrate Charter Night on May 23rd

Members of the Mattituck Lions Club have scheduled their annual charter night celebration for Saturday, May 23rd. The event, planned for Lions, their wives and other guests, will take the form of a dinner dance at the picturesque Old Mill Inn in Mattituck.

Milton H. Bachman, a vice-president of the club, is chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements. He has announced that dinner will be served at 7 p. m. and that Charles Bloss and his orchestra will play for dancing. *May 14, 1959*

Beede - Fleet

Miss Patricia Catherine Fleet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cooper Fleet was married here in Cutchogue on Saturday, May 16 at 4:30 p. m. *May 16, 1959*



to Lt. Jg Russell Stearns Beede USNR, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jenks Beede of Jacobs Hill, Seekonk, Mass. The Rev. William F. Hittler performed the ceremony in the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Fleet gave his daughter in marriage. She wore a gown of white peau de soie fashioned with a portrait neckline and bodice of hand run Alecor lace. Her waist-length veil of white silk illusion was attached to a crown of matching peau de soie and she carried a bouquet of white geraniums and lilies of the valley.

Mrs. Clement B. Malin, cousin of the bride of Princeton, N. J., was matron of honor and other attendants were Miss Sally Fleet, Cutchogue; Miss Mary Sample, Rochester, N. Y.; both cousins of the bride, Mrs. Thomas Rosenwald, Princeton, N. J.; and Mrs. John Buckingham, Boston, Mass. All were attired in princess-style gowns of mint green silk taffeta. They carried coral geraniums and ivy.

The bride's mother wore charcoal grey organza with all over white embroidery and a corsage of white orchids.

The groom's mother wore pale beige Italian silk with a corsage of green orchids.

John C. Platt, III, of Hingham, Mass. was the best man. The ushers were Charles Sample Fleet, brother of the bride, Cutchogue; Lt. Jg Richard Elliott, New London, Conn.; Duncan Martin, Providence, R. I.; Lt. Jg Jerome Farnum, Norfolk, Va.; David Thompson, New Britain, Conn.; and Pfc. Carl Donner, II, Germany an honorary usher.

Mrs. Beede was graduated in 1957 from Wheaton College and attended Syracuse University Graduate School. She is the granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewis Fleet of Cutchogue and of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ernest Sample of Mooers, N. Y.

Mr. Beede, who is stationed at Norfolk, Va., attended Moses Brown and was graduated from Milton Academy and Williams College. He is the grandson of Mrs. Herbert Gould Beede of Pawtucket, R. I. and the late Mr. Beede and of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bangs Stearns of Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Lawrence I. Penny, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Penny, was married to Miss Susan Fratis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bruce Fratis of San Francisco, on Saturday, May 9th, at Carmel Mission, Carmel, California. *1959*

Miss Johnston Becomes Bride

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Clifton Johnston of Jamesport announce the marriage of their daughter, Deborah Wyckoff Johnston, to John Eric Campbell, of Tustin, Cal., son of Mrs. Horace J. Stevens and the late John E. Campbell, both of California.

Mrs. Campbell is a graduate of Linden Hall Academy, attended Hood College and obtained her B. A. from the Rhode Island School of Design. She is a member of the Daughters of American Revolution, The Wyckoff Association, and various teachers organizations on the West Coast. Mrs. Campbell has been Art Supervisor in the Tustin, Cal. school system.

Mr. Campbell graduated from San Diego Military Academy, served in the United States Armed Forces overseas for two years and is now in business in Santa Ana, Cal. He is president of National Sales Association, a member of Kiwanis International, and various organizations in Santa Ana.

After a honeymoon touring 10 western states, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are now residing in Orange, Cal.

Engagement Announced



The marriage of Miss Susan Clare Fratis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bruce Fratis, of San Francisco, Cal., to Laurence Taylor Penny, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur N. Penny, of Mattituck, took place Saturday, May ninth, at the Carmel Mission, Carmel, Cal.

The bride, a junior at San Francisco State College, attended Sacred Heart Convent, San Francisco, the Anna Head School, Berkeley, Cal., and Barnard College in New York City.

Mr. Penny, a graduate of Mattituck High School, completed three and one-half years at Cornell University before his enlistment in the U. S. Army. He is at present stationed at Presidio, Monterey, Cal., where he is studying Russian at the Army Language School.

Edward George Baldwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Baldwin of New Suffolk Avenue, Mattituck was killed instantly in an auto accident in Shoreham, L. I. on May 30th. He was born in Mattituck on October 25, 1937. Edward entered the service on October, 1957 and was stationed aboard the U. S. Coast Guard Weather Ship "Owasco" at New London, Conn.

He is survived by his parents, a brother, Bruce Baldwin and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Baldwin of Mattituck.

There was a recitation of the Rosary on Monday evening at 8 P. M. A Requiem Mass was offered at Our Lady of Good Counsel R. C. Church in Mattituck by Rev. John C. Brennan on Tuesday, June 2nd at 9:30 A. M. Members of the U. S. Coast Guard acted as pall bearers and rendered military honors.

Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

Graveside services were conducted by Rev. Ferdinand Saunders of the Church of the Redeemer, Mattituck, on Tuesday afternoon. Interment was in the Cutchogue Cemetery.

Spreading Chestnut

Tree
By Bob Smith

There is an alarming article in the current Reader's Digest concerning the dangers of over-wide use of insecticides, citing cases where more damage has been done to valuable wild life than to the insects. The article mentions one spraying program which almost exterminated the bird population, not only song birds but game birds such as quail, woodcock and wild turkey. As the Digest says, it is very controversial, but most wild life experts don't like the situation at all.

As readers of this column know, this writer has a fondness for the feathered friends. This may seem a soft, sentimental attitude to take, but there's a practical angle to it. A while ago I wrote about the Purple Martins, pretty, nice to watch, and so on. The bird book says that wherever a colony of Martins establishes itself, the mosquito population decreases noticeably. It's generally known that some insects have already developed a high resistance to DDT. As yet no house fly is proof against a Barn Swallow.

By the way, the little Chickadee is a great insect destroyer. The little fellows are so small and so active that it takes a lot of food to keep them going. Tent caterpillars are among their favorite foods.

Well, the Digest article said, it's a controversial subject. But it does seem to me that indiscriminate spraying of woodlands and marshes with high-powered poisons from airplanes is like trying to kill a mouse in a china closet with a shotgun. It may accomplish its purpose, but the damage done may not be worth it.

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Plans Now Complete For Archaeological Ass'n And Mattituck Library Building

Plan Single Campaign by Both
Groups to Raise \$50,000.00 to
Augment Funds Now on Hand

Plans for the proposed building to house the Mattituck Free Library and the Museum of the Long Island Chapter, Inc. of the New York State Archeological Association, are now on view in the present library rooms on Pike St., Mattituck. At a recent joint meeting of the archeological group, Directors of the Library Association, and the Building Committee, approval of the plans, as rendered by the architectural firm of Frederick E. Allardt, of Southampton, was voted.

It was also decided that a single campaign, participated in by both groups, to raise \$50,000 to augment the funds now on hand, be launched within a few weeks. Results of the campaign will determine if the ambitious and long-discussed project can become an actuality.

To be erected on the Main Road site (adjacent to Our Lady of Good Council R. C. Church) which was acquired some years ago by the Mattituck Free Library Association, the combined Library-Museum will be ideally situated to serve many of the cultural requirements of not only Mattituckians, but all North Fork residents and visitors to Eastern Suffolk. It is planned to have reading rooms and exhibit areas open to the public as many hours as is practical, and to have space available for meetings of cultural and educational interest.

To finance a project of these dimensions would deplete the holdings of both organizations. Although substantial funds from the estates of the late Professor Charles Goddard, who "hoped for an archeological museum", and from the late publisher Frank M. Lupton, founder of the Mattituck Literary Society and its offspring, the Mattituck Free Library, would not quite defray building costs. It is estimated that to raise the additional \$50,000 needed to cover the cost of building, to provide equipment and furnishings, and to allow for an adequate maintenance fund, the good will and financial support of every friend of either institution must be sought.

Attending the meeting were: Harold R. Reeve, Sr., Building Committee Chairman, who conducted the proceedings; Mrs. Wanda Frazee, Mrs. Alois Lutz, Mrs. Catherine Phillips, Mrs. Arthur N. Penny, Ralph W. Tut-hill, George L. Penny, 3rd, J. Parker Wickham, Stanton Mott, Frank Abrams, John Husing and Charles Hapgood of the Allardt concern.

Twenty-five Years Ago

By Barbara Doroski
June 4, 1957
Frank Eli Allen of Mattituck journeyed to New York when he heard of a man being apprehended for the murder of a woman and two miners in Alaska in the gold rush days. When he got to the Homicide Court in Brooklyn, he discovered that 'Blueberry Tom' Jensen was the man he knew back in Alaska. He said the only way he knew Jensen was by the whine in his voice. And sure enough, no sooner did Mr. Allen step into the courtroom when he pointed 'Blueberry Tom' out. The prospectors and miners gave Mr. Allen the nickname of "Kid" Allen because he was the youngest prospector in Fairbanks, Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Luce accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Al Furnival of Middle Road returned home on Friday from a 2000 mile tour of New York State. They visited many of the high spots among which were Watkins Glen,

THE CORNTASSELS

(By Donald K. Gilderlee)

The writer doesn't remember when he has seen a Mattituck audience have such a wonderful time as it did in the Social Hall of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church last Saturday evening when the Senior High Westminster Fellowship of the church presented "The Corntassels", described as an original musical comedy. It was written by Ward Vilaverde of Hollis, Long Island, and directed by the Rev. Charles Dougherty, pastor of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, which showed one more accomplishment in addition to his many other talents. After a humorous introduction by Rev. Dougherty, in which he gave permission to boo the villain, things got under way, and the curtain opened on as uncouth an assemblage of hillbillies and hayseeds as one might hope to see. There were some right purty gals, too. Well, the villain, Richard Woodhull, held the mortgage and was determined to marry Alfalfa's granddaughter and make his pile. He was roundly booed as he disclosed his dastardly plans, which were thwarted by Belinda's (Leslie Phillips) sweetheart (George Penny) and Newt and Zeke (Peter Swahn and Tom Frazee), two very comical moonshiners. Though the boos were reserved for the villain, he also came in for applause, and there was plenty of applause too, for the rest of the cast, and plenty of laughter at the comedy throughout the evening. Barbara Tut-hill furnished considerable amusement in her part as Anne. Others having prominent parts, all well done, were Lynn Williams, James and Judy Tyler, Charles Price, 4th. In the second act, there were specialties by Donald Strub and Marilyn Bittner, (one of the funniest bits of the performance), and

a dance by Mary Gwynn Penny, Marilyn Abitz, Rae Sawyer, Georgia Tut-hill, and Dorothy Dickerson. Frank Gumper was good as the barker. Some very fine solos were rendered by Lynn Williams, Leslie Phillips, Judy Tyler and George Penny. There was almost a capacity house, everyone in the audience hoping that the young folks will perform every year.

Floyd Harris attended the State Track meet at Cornell University where he threw the discus for 145 feet. Floyd did very well considering the fact that he was seriously ill at the time. His best throw was at the County Meet at Sachem where he threw the discus 161.5 feet to set a new county record.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl LeValley vacationed in the Poconos last week. Peter Coleman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Coleman of Main Road, Mattituck has been accepted for enrollment in the Accounting Technology option with the beginning in September, 1958 at the State University Agricultural and Technical Institute at Delhi, New York.

Mr. Coleman will graduate from Mattituck High School in June, 1958. While attending high school he has been active in Minstrel Show, School newspaper and yearbook, Civil Defense, Youth Fellowship 6-25-57

Mrs. R. S. Corwin Jr., the former Eleanor Wamback, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wamback of Camp Mineola, Mattituck, graduated cum laude from Cortland State Teachers College on June 8. She received a Bachelor of Science Degree in the field of elementary education.

While attending college, Mrs. Corwin belonged to Kappa Delta Phi, Canterbury Club, New York State Teachers Association, Pep Squad, Women's Residence Council, Arethusa Sorority for which she served as treasurer, yearbook staff, and participated in intermurals. 6-25-57

BERRY BLOCK OPENS — At the opening of the strawberry auction block of the Long Island Cauliflower Association in Riverhead on Wednesday the top price received by growers for a comparatively few 16-quart crates was \$9.75. Most of the 689 crates sold brought from \$7 to

Volume Of Strawberries Increases On The Block As Prices Hold Steady

On Tuesday the price on 3,491
16-quart crates from \$7.35 to
\$8.35; First Peas on Auction

June 11, 1957
The Long Island strawberry harvest entered Wednesday upon its second week with more and larger grower loads of the sweet spring fruit arriving each succeeding day at the Long Island Cauliflower Association's Riverhead auction block. Warm, summery weather has contributed to the rapid buildup of supply, which is expected to reach a peak within the next ten days.

Despite the increasing volume, auction prices have held quite firm, reflecting the active demand for the fine quality berries now coming out of the well-tended, irrigated beds of eastern Suffolk County.

On Tuesday, 187 loads passed under the gavel of LICA auctioneer George Bird and the sales tally for the day was 3,491 16-quart crates. The highest return recorded was \$9.20 and the lowest was \$6. Most transactions were in a range of \$7.35 to \$8.35.

Since the opening of the auction on June 3, 11,063 "sixteens" have been traded over the block. Last year, when unfavorable conditions delayed the auction until June 10, the total sale for the season was 53,000 crates. This figure may well be exceeded in 1957 if good weather holds during the 4 to 5 week harvesting season.

In comparison with Long Island potatoes or cauliflower, strawberry production is a little deal, this year involving about 500 fruiting acres, 15 percent less than in 1956. However, the output of approximately 1,250,000 quarts brings in some very welcome cash and helps to re-establish marketing connections for following crops.

Green peas made their appearance on the auction June 7—one of the earliest dates for this commodity in some years. The 125 bushels offered sold at \$2.85 to \$3.25.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bassford of Oswego, New York have been in Mattituck at the home of Mr. Bassford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bassford, Sr. Mrs. Bassford (Connie) left Monday to visit her parents in California, with "Dick" remaining in Mattituck recuperating from a minor operation.

June 11, 1957
The Junior Choir of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church has now won, for the third successive year, a trophy from the Junior Choir Festival held annually at Easthampton, L. I., which entitles the choir to its permanent possession. It will be placed in a prominent place of the choir room of the church. The Festival is sponsored by the New York Federation of Music Clubs. Judges awarded the Mattituckians (about 30 girls and boys) 96% out of a possible 100%. Much credit goes to the choir members and especially the director, Mrs. Jane Wising, and the accompanist, Miss Jane Mather.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, for the purpose of discussing and deciding whether to make further extensive, but very necessary repairs to, or to replace the Mattituck Presbyterian Church Manse, located on the Main Road in Mattituck, and to transact any further business which may come before the meeting, a Special Congregational Meeting of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church will be held on Tuesday, June 23, 1959, in the Social Hall of the Church, at 8:00 P. M.

By Order of the Session,
J. Trowbridge Kirkup, Clerk.

Spreading Chestnut

June 4, 1957 Tree
By Bob Smith

A friend recently loaned me some copies of the British boating magazine, "Yachting Monthly." This is a fascinating periodical and one to which I would like to subscribe. In spite of the difficulties in translation, it makes interesting reading. Perhaps the language difference is responsible for part of the charm. I know a little of the English language as contrasted with American. A vest (English) is an undershirt (American), a waistcoat is a vest, paraffin is kerosene, petrol is gasoline, cold shade is a kind of dessert, etc. But every now and then you run across a real sticker which can be pondered upon. In one cruise yarn the authoring. The stories which appear in our own boating periodicals are wishy-washy in comparison. However, I think I will stick to this side of the Atlantic. England has too many storms and the tides run too strongly for my taste.

The other day I read that a TV news commentator said there were several subjects which the public will not allow any kidding on. Among these are Abraham Lincoln, Mother, the Church, dogs, cats (oh boy, do I know that!) and doctors. He could add another. It is unsafe to deride clam fritters. A kind lady sent me a scolding letter plus directions on how to make edible clam fritters. I may try it some time. However, I still think that there is only one way to serve clams (quahogs. I

mean) and that is raw on the half shell.

Quite a holiday week end, by all reports. Mrs. and I celebrated the day by driving to Pennsylvania to bring home the oldest boy from school. We got off to a good start, foggy though it was, and before we had been on the way an hour encountered red flares in the highway and a ghastly smash-up, (two killed, I later learned.) Curiously enough, traffic was quite light both going and coming, with people driving sauely in New Jersey and Pennsylvania. I mention that because of rough weather, he was unable to cook and sustained himself by consuming a "boiled sweet."

It can't be a sweet potato because if it was he'd call it a yam. And yet the idea of stewed dumdrops or chocolates doesn't seem logical. Besides, it said he couldn't cook. A boiled sweet, whatever can it be? Of course the English idea of food is weird anyway. A sandwich spread made of raw carrots and horseradish seems extreme, yet such a recipe is mentioned.

"Yachting Monthly" has a wonderful correspondence column. The English apparently have no inhibitions about calling the other fellow a dope, especially if he is one. And they have no hesitancy in admitting to a dumb move on their own parts, as is apparent in the many excellent cruise yarns. In this country it is very rare for anyone, to own up in print to having made a real "skuller." Not as long as there's a chance of blaming it on someone else and possibly bringing suit for damages.

The cruise stories are exciting read-

Spreading Chestnut

June 18, 1957 Tree
Mark off the recent week end as one of the less favored ones. It would be interesting to know just how much rain fell last Saturday, but as some miserable urchin used my rain gage for a target and hit it, I can't give an accurate figure. A quart jar with a narrow neck which I had left out on the boat had almost three inches of water in it so it can be safely said it was some rain.

And it blew a little on Sunday. The wind gage went up to forty miles an hour in some of gusts. It is a sorry thing to own a boat on such a week end. Can't go sailing, not with any pleasure. All one can do is wonder if the hooker is dragging anchor.

But the week end wasn't a total loss. There was the pleasure of making a trip in to Northport and on the return noting a two mile traffic jam on the Smithtown by-pass which once more brought up the thankful thought that we live out here and don't have to battle back to the city every week end. And later that night on the road between Mattituck and New Suffolk I saw a red fox. He watched the headlights come at him for some time and then, when I got close, he took off in a series of beautiful, effortless bounds which carried him into the underbrush and out of sight.

It is indeed curious how some animals are wise in the ways of cars. One practically never sees a fox or raccoon slain by the whirling wheels. Rabbits and cats, however, seem to be imbued with the spirit of a follower of Juggernaut and brainlessly hurl themselves to their own destruction. The skunk who fears not man or beast has apparently been exterminated on Long Island through his own lack of a sense of danger. But Brer Fox and Brer Raccoon hold their own in numbers that are often unsuspected by those who live among them.

It has never been made clear to me why any car on the road today should require three hundred horse power, or have a potential speed of over one hundred miles an hour. The automobile industry when asked about this would no doubt reply with the usual feeble phrase about that is what the public wants. The remarkable sales of the "compact" cars and the little foreign buggies are, of course, not to be taken as any sign of certain desires on the part of the motoring public, or at least they weren't taken so until quite recently.

My car has thirty horse power. Its engine looks like something that was borrowed from a power lawn mower. And yet, if someone in one of these over-powered jobs would care to race me to the city, staying at the legal speed limit all the while, I'm not so sure I'd be badly beaten. In very hilly country, I'll grant, I'd be at a disadvantage. Again, it does not seem that I take vastly longer to drive from here to Boston than it did in the days when I had an eight-cylindered monster with a twelve mile to the gallon appetite.

Various theories have been advanced as to why all the accidents. My own thought is that the modern car gives the driver a false sense of invulnerability which is brought about by excess engine. He feels himself in command of something as rugged as an iceberg, to which nothing can happen. Actually he is trundling along in a machine which size for size isn't as strong as an egg shell.

It is a strange and sad thing, that while cars are advertised as "hottest," "smoothest," "most glamorous," "give the best ride" there is no harping on which is the "safest" car. We can have tall fins, but not safety belts; double headlights, but not padded dashboards; swooping windshields, but not roll bars. Outside of the sport cars, I don't think there's an automobile on the road that would be permitted, as is, to compete at any self-respecting race track. On the track all the traffic is going the same way, there aren't any trees, cross roads, unexpected curves, pedestrians or kids on bicycles. And yet the racing drivers have all sorts of safety equipment, including crash-helmets. Strange, is it

Commencement Exercises For 35 Seniors To Be Held At Mattituck High School

June 18, 1957
Outdoor Program Beginning at
5:30 P. M.; J. Dwight Reeve
Will Present the 35 Diplomas

Mattituck High School will hold its forty-fifth annual graduation exercises at an outdoor program on Sunday afternoon, June 21 beginning at 5:30 o'clock. Rev. John C. Brennan, Pastor of The Sacred Heart Church, Cutchogue will begin the proceedings by giving the Invocation and the exercises will close with the Benediction by Rev. Charles J. Dougherty, Pastor of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church.

Music will be furnished by the Mattituck High School Band under the direction of William S. Topping. The processional and recessional will be played on the Hammond organ by Mrs. John Schiller.

The valedictory will be given by Maureen E. Doyle and the salutatory by Sally B. Fleet. Speaking for the graduates of 25 years ago, the guests of honor, will be Blazey Jackewicz associated with the Square D. Electrical Equipment Company of Hammond, Indiana and speaking for the Class of 1959 will be the class president, L. Terry Downs.

J. Dwight Reeve, President of the Board of Education, will present the diplomas and Principal A. C. Garelle will award the prizes.

Immediately following the exercises there will be a reception in the auditorium.

If the weather is inclement the program will be held in the auditorium.

The members of the class of 1959 are as follows: Marilyn Audrey Abitz, Thomas Booker, James Brown, George Edward Cain, Richard King Case, Chester L. Ciagio, Peter Marshall Coleman, Wayne Gordon Davis, L. Terry Downs, Harry Anthony Denys, Maureen Elizabeth Doyle, Carolyn Ann Fanning, Dorothy Frances Finer, Sally Betts Fleet, Sally Henrietta Funn, Patricia Ann Hannabury, Floyd Wesley Harris.

Constance Mary Jazombek, Peter Alois Kirchgessner, Caroline Helen Kneski, Joseph Frank Kopack, John Peter Kujawski, William Lynch, Jr., Thomas John Matrick, Barbara Ann Muir, Lillian Frances Newalls, Marilyn Ann O'Brien, Linda Mae Reeve, Phyllis Ann Roy, Beryl Louise Sirrine, Constance Marie Sledjeski, Dorothy Joan Truskolaski, William J. Walsky, David H. Weggeland, Elizabeth Ann Wolbert.



SALLY B. FLEET

Mattituck High School Honor Students Announced By Principal A. C. Garelle

Miss Maureen Doyle Named Valedictorian and Mrs. Sally Fleet is Chosen as Salutatorian

Supervising Principal Augustus C. Garelle, of Mattituck High School has announced the honor students of the Class of 1959 with Miss Maureen E. Doyle and Miss Sally B. Fleet as Valedictorian and Salutatorian respectively. Maureen is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Doyle of Main Road, Mattituck and Sally is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Fleet of Honey-suckle Lane, Cutchogue.

Maureen has an overall average of 96.595% and even a higher average in all her Regents examinations, 97.375%. Sally, as Salutatorian, has an overall average of 96.285%.

Maureen Doyle has the rare distinction of being a National Merit Scholarship winner. Only some 750 high school seniors from the entire country are Merit Scholars. The 1959 winners were selected from the largest and most rigorous scholarship competition in the history of the program. More than 14,500 U. S. high schools entered 480,000 of their students. The winners are considered to be in the top one-tenth of one per cent, of all high school seniors of the nation. Maureen has also won a State Regents Scholarship and the Bohack Scholarship. Her scholarship winnings total more than \$8,000.00.

She plans to attend the University of Rochester and major in chemical engineering.

Sally Fleet, who has not entered the scholarship competition has been in the enviable position of making a choice from three colleges from which she has been accepted: Wheaton, Wellesley and Mt. Holyoke. She has decided on Mt. Holyoke College and plans to major in education.

Both of these outstanding students were active in many extra-curricular programs. Maureen has been president of the National Honor Society, editor of the yearbook, "Reflector," member of the student council, French Club, and the Press Club as well as having the leading role in the annual senior play.

Sally has been president of the student council, president of the Eastern Association of Student Councils, a member of the National Honor Society, Press Club, Glee Club, Yearbook Staff, active in girls' sports, senior play and was chosen 1957 Strawberry Queen.

Other honor students of the Class of 1959 are Dorothy Truskolaski, 92%; Marilyn O'Brien, 89%; Barbara Muir, 88%; Linda Reeve, 88%; Joseph Koppack, 87%; Constance Sledjeski, 86%; George Cain, 86%; Richard Case, 86%; and Elizabeth Wolbert, 85%.

Graduation exercises will be held out of doors, weather permitting, on Sunday, June 21, beginning at 5:30 P. M.



MAUREEN E. DOYLE

Long Island's New Strawberry Queen



Barbara Tuthill, chosen 1959 L. I. Strawberry Queen at the annual Strawberry Festival Saturday, receives her crown from last year's queen, Carol Ann Cain of Jamesport.

Nearly four inches of rain fell on the North Fork Saturday but the near-record downpour failed to wash out the fifth annual Long Island Strawberry Festival at Mattituck. Almost everybody was wet and most were cheerful about it as the sponsoring Mattituck Lions and a corps of volunteer aides ladled out more than 2,000 generous portions of strawberry shortcake and carried out a program climaxed by the coronation of the 1959 Strawberry Queen.

This coveted honor was conferred upon Barbara Adele Tuthill, member of an Oregon farm family and a junior in Mattituck High School. Barbara, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allyn R. Tuthill, is a petite brunette, stand-two inches over five feet and weighing 105 pounds. She will be 17 next October 23rd.

Chosen by popular vote from a group of ten attractive candidates, she received her crown from Carol Ann Cain of Jamesport, the 1958 queen, in a somewhat informal ceremony conducted under the big tent which sheltered Lions, guests and prospective queens from the torrent of rain. She also received a variety of other awards, including a king-size trophy.

Runners-up in the poll were Patricia Ann Hannabury, 18, of Cutchogue, and Dorothy Ficker, 17, of Mattituck. They were declared ladies-in-waiting to the new queen and presented with appropriate gifts. There were worthwhile souvenirs of the occasion for all ten.

Earlier in the afternoon, before showers began there were sack and potato races and strawberry eating contests for the younger visitors. Then the rains

came, and proceedings were adjourned to the tent where the Mattituck High School Band gave a concert, L. I. Cauliflower Association auctioneer George Bird put on a berry auction and the approved method of freezing berries for later consumption was demonstrated by Prof. George Cook of the L. I. Agricultural and Technical Institute. Winners in a cash giveaway were announced as Lewis C. Breaker of Cutchogue, \$300; Paul Thompson of Greenport, \$150, and Charles Miska of Mattituck, \$50.

Besides consuming copious quantities of cream-topped, biscuit-based shortcake and electing a new queen, an estimated 1,200 guests inspected an exhibit of new cars, boats, mobile homes and lawn and garden power equipment. Free strawberry recipe leaflets were made available by the Home Demonstration Department of the Suffolk County Extension Service.

Although attendance was reduced from last year, festival Chairman Hugh Benjamin said a substantial sum was realized for the scholarship fund, sight conservation program and other civic and charitable activities sponsored by the Lions Club. All proceeds over necessary expenses are used for these purposes.

The festival, which serves the secondary objective of publicizing the Long Island strawberry crop, had the support of many farm organizations, banks and business firms which contributed cash, merchandise or services, while freshly-picked strawberries for the feast were donated by cooperative growers.



REV. FERDINAND D. SAUNDERS

WILLIAM S. LONG

Mr. William S. Long, Mattituck, New York passed away on June 14, 1959 at Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport, after a short illness.

Born in Brooklyn on July 24, 1891 he moved to Mattituck in 1928 where he was employed by The Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company. In 1939 he went into business with Mr. Alois Lutz under the name of L & L Food Market, located on Love Lane, Mattituck.

Mr. Long, affectionately known to his host of friends as "Bill" was a past member of the Mattituck Fire Department, Raymond Cleaves Post No. 861 American Legion, Mattituck Chamber of Commerce, Civil Defense Auxiliary Police of Southold Town, Joseph A. Kirk Voiture 713 40 & 8 of Suffolk County and a charter member of The Flatbush Boys Club of Brooklyn.

Surviving besides his wife, Mrs. Lillian C. Long are a daughter, Mrs. Mary Louise Dohm, a son, John H. Rose and a brother Frank Long, all of Mattituck, a sister, Mrs. George Goetz of Brooklyn and seven grandchildren.

With members of the Firing Squad of Raymond Cleaves Post No. 861 acting as Honor Guard, Mr. Long was laid to rest with full military honors in the Sacred Heart Cemetery at Cutchogue, New York.

SUMMER BAND PROGRAM

Approximately sixty Mattituck students have signed up for the four week Summer Music program to be conducted during the month of July. As in past years, the music program, under the direction of Mr. William Topping, Music Director of Mattituck High School, consists of two band rehearsals for all participants scheduled for Tuesday and Thursday mornings from 8 to 9 A. M. Also included in the program will be a half hour private lesson for each student. This summer program is a very worthwhile program which affords the students added opportunity to increase their knowledge of music. The program is open to all interested students.

The Mattituck High School Band will march in the Fireman's Parade preceding the Bazaar in Mattituck Wednesday evening, beginning at 7:15 at the Fire House. All band members should get their uniforms from the school some time before that date.

There will be a Food Sale on Saturday, June 27th in front of Swahn's vacant store on Love Lane from 10 A. M. to 12 noon.

You are cordially invited to attend the Choir Recital, "The Church Year in Song" to be presented on Sunday evening, June 28th at 7:30 P. M.



JAMES FREDERICK GRATHWOHL
Degrees were conferred on more than 280 members of the graduating class at the 127th commencement of Gettysburg College, Sunday, June 7th. Among those receiving Bachelor of Arts degrees was James F. Grathwohl, son of Mr. and Mrs. Corwin C. Grathwohl, West Main Street, Cutchogue, N. Y.
A graduate of Mattituck High School, Grathwohl majored in psychology at Gettysburg College.

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"Stolen Will" Charms A Capacity Audience At The High School Auditorium

July 2, 1959
Mrs. Eunice Bellwitz Receives High Praise for Her Directing; Cast Well Chosen for Roles

An old-time melodrama has not lost its power to please. Just as in 1891, 1902, and 1923, "The Stolen Will" once again charmed a capacity audience. Southold High School Auditorium last Saturday night had a gathering which may not have taken the show as seriously as those who saw it in the now-vanished Belmont Hall, but those present certainly must have enjoyed the play as much as the previous audiences.

With a villain to hiss, a noble and lovely heroine to applaud and a comic country bumpkin to laugh at, who could care if by today's standards the plot was the quintessence of corn. A dastardly villain and a scheming housekeeper seek to do the heroine out of her rightful heritage. She is turned out of her home, goes to the city, becomes a governess in the employ of a society matron whose daughter seeks to marry a rich widower, is kidnapped together with the widower's child by the villain who unknown to her is her own father. The comic country character foils all the plots and after the will is stolen, re-stolen, re-re-stolen and yet once again, all comes well in the end. The heroine is slated to marry the widower, the bumpkin gets a rich reward and the villain makes a deathbed confession. There's a lot more to it than that and it would be very complicated to follow if it were not for the pleasant old custom for the actors to make direct asides to the audience to tell those present just what is going on.

Leading parts in the 1959 production were taken by Alvah Goldsmith as "Chip Winkle," the country boy; Mrs. Alfred Dart as the bold, bad, scheming housekeeper; Muriel Ann Tausinger as the much-put-upon heroine and David DeGhetto as the sneering, leering villain. Mr. Goldsmith and Mrs. Dart were excellent in their long and arduous parts, providing much of the comedy. Miss Tausinger looked adorable, even while wearing one of the most atrocious hats ever seen on any stage, and won applause with her spirited defiance of the forces of evil, while Mr. DeGhetto had but to curl his lip at the audience to evoke a storm of hisses.

Alfred Dart appeared as the comic deacon who seeks the housekeeper's hand in marriage. For those who saw the show and may be wondering if the loss of Mr. Dart's wig during the snuff-taking episode was accidental or not, it may be told. It was staged. Thomas Terry was outstanding as a particularly horrid brat, son of the society matron. His mother, played by Frances Adams, and his sister, portrayed by Sandra Dart, were properly snobbish in their treatment of the poor heroine. Mrs. Joseph Snellenberg was most appealing as the widower's little daughter, appearing indeed to have hardly reached the age of twelve.

The large supporting cast included George DeLong as the widower, Harry Beling as the heroine's father by adoption, Donald Robohm as a young friend of "Chip Winkle," Arch Davis as a country coroner and a New York policeman, Herbert Pader as a footman, Edward Hill as sheriff and Martha Diefenbacher as a nursegirl.

The costuming and scenery were exceptional for an amateur production. Several of the ladies' gowns and hats were genuine old-time articles furnished by local residents. Stage settings were changed more frequently than in most amateur plays, there being ten shifts of scenery.

In keeping with old tradition of amusing the audience between scenes, musical entertainment was furnished by Dwight Pettit at the piano with John Ulp with the cornet and William Moulton with the guitar. During the first intermission several much enjoyed selections were given by the Al Homan Barbershop Quartet.

"Stolen Will" presented for the benefit of the Whitaker Historical Collection. As directed by Eunice Bellwitz, it was an outstanding success and regret was expressed by more than one of those present that the production should have only a "one night stand." It is not often that a real, old-time melodrama comes this way.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1959

Spreading Chestnut Tree

By Bob Smith

For some time there's been a lot of talk about Long Island's shifting shoreline and erosion problem. I did not realize how bad the situation was until last week when one of our daily papers ran a double page map showing the bathing places. Things have got to a drastic state, if the map showed a true picture.

Founders Landing was on the Sound Shore, next to Mattituck Inlet, while Mattituck's Bay Beach was right beside it. The Southold Town Beach has gone inland and the map showed it right in the middle of Great Hog Neck. And Iron Pier, which I always thought was in Jamesport, was shown west of Wading River. This is awful. People engineers, do some thing about this. I don't want to wake up some morning and find New Suffolk it across from Coney Island.

The various organizations of the church are very busy preparing for the Country Fair and Chicken Barbecue to be held on the church grounds on Saturday, August 1, from 10:00 A. M. until evening. Besides booths with fancy work, home baked goods and food, attic treasurers with bargains and surprises, fresh cut flowers, potted plants, fancy flower pots and vases, a bean bag throw and fishing pond for the children will be provided. Tickets, at \$2.00 for adults, and \$1.25 for children under twelve years, may be purchased from the members of the Men's Brotherhood, or by calling Mr. J. Trowbridge Kirkup, PE 4-61507/10/59.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1959

A True Story

Carl E. Vail of Vail Motor Corporation was standing on a corner in Peconic one day when he saw a driver making a precarious U turn. The man stopped and asked Carl where he could buy some strawberries, and Carl said "You can't think much of your car to be treating it that way". The stranger agreed with him and told Carl that the car had given him nothing but trouble since he bought it. Seizing upon the golden opportunity, Carl said "You come with me and I'll show you a good car." The man went to Vail Motors and looked the car over and bought it. This is the happy ending; here is the punch line—

During their conversation, the man told Carl that he thought he was an excellent salesman and was like the man he'd heard about while traveling around the world on a boat. A lady from Long Island had told him that her brother could sell anybody anything. She was a Mrs. Harrington Webb. "Yes, I know—that's my sister" said Carl smiling.

At the 9:00 A. M. worship service on Sunday, new Collection Plates, in loving memory of Mrs. Dorothy Wigley and her daughter Sandra, will be dedicated. These plates are a loving memorial presented to the church by the community. Aug 20, 1959

The Mattituck Lions Club begins a new club year this week with a newly installed staff of officers. They were seated last Wednesday, June 24, as the business men's service organization closed out the old year at a dinner meeting held at the Old Mill Inn.

Deputy District Governor Jack Sward installed the new slate headed by Lloyd W. Lindsay who succeeds Robert L. Bergen as president. Mr. Sward, a member of the Hampton Bays Lions Club, congratulated the Mattituck Lions on their sight conservation program and their community and charitable activities. July 2, 1959

Others installed are: first vice-president, Clifford F. Saunders, Jr.; second vice-president, Milton H. Bachman; third vice-president, Harold R. Reeve, Jr.; secretary, Arnold Sacks; treasurer, Ernest E. Wilsberg; tail twister, Arnold

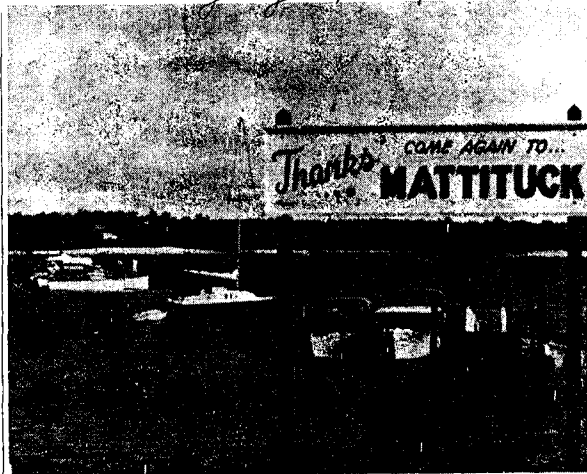
Sims; Lion tamer, SMITH G. F. ... chaplain, William Peters; directors for two years, William L. Barlier, Jr. and George E. Brown.

In recognition of his many services to the club, Mr. Peters was accorded a rising vote of appreciation. He was the club's first president, has served in other offices and possesses the group's only perfect attendance record.

Reports were given on the Long Island Strawberry Festival, which netted the club over \$1,200, and the Lions state convention, held at Lake Placid June 7-9 and attended by four members of the club.

It was announced that the club's yearly summer meeting will take place on July 22 at Wiebeck's beach on the Sound and that an outing for members and their wives will be held at the same place on August 8.

Mattituck Inlet Becoming Popular Harbor



Part of the fleet of Power Boats of Norwalk Power Squadron

The dredging of Mattituck Inlet a short time ago is beginning to pay off in business for Mattituck and the North Fork. On Friday of last week a fleet of about 20 power boats of the Norwalk Power Squadron, Norwalk, Conn. tied up on the Inlet as part of the cruise, according to Morrison G. Wines, Harbor Master.

Albert A. Santella, Commander of the Squadron, praised the Inlet as a safe harbor in which to tie up overnight and also spoke well of the facilities offered by the Mattituck Park District. The District owns a floating scow and ramp for landing facilities

approximately 1000 feet from Mattituck Village.

Another Squadron of about 15 power boats is expected on July 30th (from Pelham Manor), to use the facilities of Mattituck Harbor. Boats of all types are finding the harbor a welcome refuge in time of storm or a place to tie up for the night and to go ashore for provisions and supplies.

The dredging, completed about two years ago, was done by the County, and due mainly to the efforts of Supervisor Norman E. Klipp and the Southold Town Board.

The News-Review THURS. JULY 23, 1959 27

Plan Celebration For Mattituck Physician

Mattituckians and their neighbors living in nearby communities will publicly express their appreciation next month to a good friend and veteran physician, Dr. Stanley P. Jones. One of Eastern Long Island's outstanding medical men, Dr. Jones, a Mattituck resident, has provided professional services for a large proportion of North Fork people for more than 30 years.

Scheduled for Sunday afternoon, August 23, the "Doctor Jones Day" fête promises to be a gala occasion. The program now in process of preparation will include a parade featuring a cavalcade of floats depicting the beloved physician's many contributions to the community, both as a medical practitioner and as a civic-minded citizen. Paraders, following a line of march through the village of Mattituck, will pass in review before the honored guest and members of his family.

An open air reception with refreshments for both parade participants and guests will follow on

the grounds of the Mattituck High School. Everyone will then have the opportunity to meet and speak to Dr. Jones.

Martin Suter, as general chairman of "The Patients and Friends For a Doctor Jones Day", invites any and all organizations, family groups and individuals to unite in this well-deserved tribute of respect and affection to the good doctor. Inquiries may be directed to him or any of the following committee members in charge of specific phases of the celebration.

In charge of parade arrangements are John Haas, Town Police Chief Otto Anrig and William Kraus; floats, Norman Seaver, Velma Catrow, Helen Simchick and Vernon Strub; reception, Jane Wirsing, Anna Johnson, Lillian Pace, John Parkin, Julie Cooper, Nancy Lessard, Letitia Yarusso and Charles Pospisil; contributions, Rev Charles J. Dougherty, Rev John C. Brennan and Chairman Suter; grounds, Henry Tyler and Richard Price; publicity, Kay Rose and Arthur N. Penny.

Village to Fete Country Doc, On Job 30 Yrs.

Aug. 9, 1957
A country doctor, who has ministered to the needs of Suffolk's North Fork residents for 30 years, will be given full community honors Aug. 23 with a gala parade and reception in his home village, Mattituck.

He is Dr. Stanley Pritchard Jones, 59, whose first 25 years of activity as a general practitioner



Dr. Stanley Jones

included the delivering of thousands of babies to families all the way from Calverton to East Marion.

Since leaving the obstetrical field five years ago, he is devoted much of his time to electrocardiography.

Childhood Ambition

Born in Schenectady, he was trained at Albany Medical College and interned at Ellis Hospital, Schenectady, and Albany Hospital. He thus achieved an ambition he'd had since a child, inspired by stories of his maternal grandmother, the Rev. John Williams, a Welsh Baptist, who served as a medical missionary in India.

It was a chance upstate meeting with the late Dr. Frank D. Peterson, then of Mattituck, that brought Dr. Jones to the North Fork. With him came his wife, Edith, whom he married in 1922 and whom he first met when they went to kindergarten together.

His dedicated work at Mattituck is almost legendary. He has served as chief of medicine at both Central Suffolk Hospital, Riverhead, and Eastern L. I. Hospital, Greenport, but, because the two institutions are 22 miles apart, he now limits his activity to the latter, where he is chief of staff.

His practice is centered in one of Long Island's leading fishing centers, and he enjoys fishing, but, he added, "I haven't the time to do any angling."

He finds relaxation late at night painting fishing scenes, landscapes and portraits.

Recalls Wedding

When asked to list some of the highlights of his Mattituck career, his selflessness came to the surface.

"One of the most important was in 1949, when my two daughters were married in a double ceremony, the first such event in the Mattituck Presbyterian Church in 45 years."

The daughters are Mrs. Marilyn Ramsauer and Mrs. Doris Klein, both of Mattituck. The Jones couple also have four grandchildren.

The Aug. 23 parade, which is slated to have at least 24 floats, most of them depicting events in Dr. Jones' career, will be followed by a reception in Mattituck High School.

Dr. Jones Day, On Aug. 23

Pleased with the enthusiastic response aroused by the announcement of "Dr. Jones Day," scheduled for Sunday, Aug. 23, in Mattituck, the committee has evolved a plan enabling all well-wishers to have a permanently recorded part in the celebration.

Described in a letter, mailed this week to 2,575 friends and patients of Dr. Stanley P. Jones, the plan calls for each person to write his or her sentiments to the doctor on 8 1/2 x 11 notepaper and mail to Miss Gertrude Koop, Box 477, Mattituck. Carefully bound, the collection of letters will be presented at the appropriate time.

Martin Suter, general chairman of the affair, has disclosed that many others have made financial contributions. As a result, a Dr.

Jones Fund has been established which might well become the nucleus of a scholarship account to aid students entering the medical field. Donations to this fund may also be sent to Miss Koop—Treasurer.

According to Mrs. John H. Rose, secretary, the fete, honoring the Mattituck physician, who for more than 30 years has tended a good proportion of the residents of Long Island's North Fork, will start at 3 p. m. The program includes a parade through Mattituck village and a brief ceremony followed by a reception with refreshments at the Mattituck High School Athletic field. All are invited to participate in this concerted demonstration of affection and respect for the kind doctor and good neighbor.

To Dedicate Workshop Of Henry Fitz Aug. 6th

Mr. and Mrs. Willard H. Howell of Southold have received a formal invitation to attend the dedication of "The Workshop of Henry Fitz", a new exhibit at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D. C. on Thursday morning, August sixth, 8/6/57.

The equipment in this replica of the original workshop was used by Henry Fitz, called "the first Commercial Telescope maker in the United States" by the Smithsonian in the official invitation to the dedication. Mr. Fitz had his shop in New York City from 1845 to 1863, then the equipment was moved to Peconic where his son, Henry G. Fitz carried on until 1880.

Mrs. Howell is the daughter of the latter Mr. Fitz, and it is she who arranged for the gift of the original lathes and other equipment for lens making to the Smithsonian.

Mr. and Mrs. Howell will be accompanied to the dedication by Mr. and Mrs. Kingsbury Matson of Chevy Chase, Maryland, and Mr. Arthur V. A. Fitz, grandson of original Mr. Fitz, of St. Simons Island, Ga.

Larry Vita, the owner of the marvelous houseboat "Driftwood," told a story of a practical joke he and some friends played on another friend. It cost quite a bit but was worth it. It seems the friend had bought himself a hat, recognized by everyone as the best make, and had his initials stamped on the inside band in gold leaf. So Larry and his fellow conspirators bought a duplicate hat, a lot larger, and had it initialed.

They managed to switch the hats at a restaurant and when the victim reclaimed his chapeau from the check room, he was dismayed to find it resting on his ears and the bridge of his nose. But it was his, it had his initials in it. So back he took it to the store, the friends managing to make another switch on route. After bawling out the clerk, he clapped the hat on his head, and lo, it was a perfect fit. He was happy for a while until without warning the hat was oversized again. This went on for quite some time, the poor man speaking more and more bitterly about his hat which stretched and shrank so and I didn't learn how it finally ended, whether he wised up of himself or whether his friends couldn't bear it any more and told him.

Aug. 6, 1957
There is a torp in Horseshoe Cove where Fei Lim is moored. I heard reports of the creature and sniffed scornfully until I beheld him with mine own eyes. This saurian has a head like a grapefruit and a shell the size of a washub. And I had been swimming there the day before. But let us not disturb him. He may yet get one of the water-skiers who speed through the anchorage. (BOB SMITH)

K. G. Brown Employees Enjoy a Dinner Party

Aug. 13, 1957
All the employees of K. G. Brown Manufacturing Company of Mattituck enjoyed a festive dinner party at the Nob Hill Restaurant Friday evening, August 7. The noteworthy occasion was the fact that the Brown people had recently turned out and delivered the 500th spanking new ice vending station to a customer in Rhode Island. The employees were invited to bring the "other half of the family" and when all assembled, 63 noses were counted. Lucky drawings were made and perfume (fancy) and cheer (poet) were awarded to Len Llewellyn, Mrs. John Bajek, and Don Hildesheim.

Conducted informally, everyone seemed to fully enjoy the pleasant atmosphere and the delectable dinner. Milton Bachman and Kenneth G. Brown welcomed those attending and thanked one and all for their cooperation in helping to put the company in its present successful position. Mr. Brown is president and Mr. Bachman, General Manager and Treasurer of the busy Mattituck concern.

Started at the end of World War II, the firm designed and produced many new types of machinery for farmers all over the country. While successfully conducting the farm equipment end of the business, the Brown people hunted and finally found the ideal "off season" equipment for year-round production fill-in—the Ice Vending Station line.

Highly successful in this field, President Brown foresees a great future for the company and a steadily growing need for permanent employees in its Mattituck plant.

GEORGE HASSLINGER

George Hasslinger of Main Road, Mattituck passed away at the Wood Nursing Home, Center Moriches on July 30. He was born in New York City on December 2, 1877, the son of George and Barbara Boos Hasslinger. He is survived by a daughter Anna Spilger, two brothers, Fred and Henry Hasslinger, and one sister, Elizabeth Seefurth. Funeral services were held at the DePriest Funeral Home, Mattituck on Saturday, August 1st, at 11 A. M. Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment services Saturday P. M. in Lutheran Cemetery, Middle Village with Rev. Leonard Klemann of Forest Hills officiating. 8-13-57

It is most gratifying to make the announcement that, at the morning services on Sunday, the guest soloist will be Mr. Albert G. Craz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Craz of Marlene Lane, Mattituck. Mr. Craz and his family have just returned from Germany, where, for the past two years under the auspices of the United States Government, he has been teaching, and, during which time, he was also studying voice at the Peter Cornelius Institute in Mainz, Germany.

To Graduate August 25th Aug. 13, 1957



Miss Susan Young, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil T. Young of Laurel, will graduate Tuesday, August 25th from the Grace-New Haven School of Nursing, at the Yale-New Haven Medical Center, New Haven, Connecticut.

During her three years at school, she participated in many activities, was a member of the Yearbook staff, senior class representative to the Student Council and is presently a member of the American Nurses Association. Susan is a graduate of Mattituck High School.

Following graduation, she will remain with the staff at Grace-New Haven Community Hospital.

Boys Overturn Stones in Mattituck Cemetery

Aug. 20, 1957
Trustees of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church on the Main Road, are undecided whether to punish four boys, ranging from 12 to 14 years of age, accused of toppling 72 headstones in the church graveyard last Thursday night, 19/57.

The Rev. Charles Dougherty, church pastor, said perhaps the parents and the Church can get together to work out the damages. No charges were filed against the youngsters who were arrested Saturday.

Southold Town Police said the boys left a Church youth recreation night Thursday evening, went to the cemetery behind the parish and drank beer they had hidden in the cemetery. Then, according to police they toppled the stones, some weighing 800 pounds, and burned a dozen miniature flags placed on veteran's graves. Total damage was estimated at less than \$2000.

The Rev. Dougherty received offers of help over the weekend, and by Monday most of the stones, except for a few larger ones had been placed back on their pedestals.

The Mattituck Association of the Southold Auxiliary Police awarded the following prizes at the Mattituck Theater last Saturday evening, August 15th: Walter Teuber of Riverhead, \$100; Alfred Nichols of Greenlawn, \$50; Stanley Staron of Mattituck, \$25; and Lloyd Dickerson of Mattituck, \$25.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Lessard announce the birth of a daughter, Corinne Ruth, at the Eastern Long Island Hospital on July 27th. 8-20-57

Judge and Mrs. Ralph W. Tutthill are enjoying a well-earned vacation trip to Europe where they will visit Dr. and Mrs. Dallas B. Tutthill and family, who are residing in Vienna, Austria. Highlights of their trip include the flight to Dusseldorf, a boat ride down the Rhine, and sightseeing through Germany, Italy and Switzerland. Here to wish them "Bon Voyage" was their daughter, Mrs. William Herr and children, of Carbondale, Ill. To welcome home their parents will be their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Bean and son, Casey of St. Paul, Minnesota.

Aug. 13, 1957

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Large Parade To Feature "Doctor Jones Day" At Mattituck On August 23rd

An impressive parade to include a cavalcade of floats, marching groups and the local school band will highlight the "Doctor Jones Day" celebration in Mattituck, Sunday afternoon, August 23. Honoring Dr. Stanley P. Jones, who for more than thirty years has served Mattituck and the surrounding villages, the program will also include a ceremony at the Mattituck High School athletic field followed by a reception with refreshments.

In the line-up for the parade, schedule to start at 3:00 p. m., will be a horse and buggy, driven by Bert (Honey) Mills and Mrs. Mills, symbolizing the early means of transportation of all country doctors. Dr. Jones' first car, A Ford Model T roadster, entered by Mattituck's Explorer Scouts, is second in line, and is to precede the floats, which have been designed to chronologically depict the various phases of the good doctor's professional and civil life on Long Island's North Fork.

Following is a complete list of float entries to date: "First Arrival, sponsored by the Mattituck Hospital Auxiliary; "Nursery", by one of the women's bridge clubs; "Dr. Jones' Office", another bridge club; "Emergency Calls", American Legion Auxiliary; "Favorite Song", child patients; "Favorite Sport—Fishing", Mattituck Yacht Club; "Favorite Hobby—Painting", Kaffeeklatchers; "Civic Activities—First Aid and Civil Defense", First Aiders; "Civic Activities—Blood Bank", Lions Club; "Fire Department Doctor", Ladies Auxiliary, Mattituck F. D.; "Serving our Community", Junior Order United American Mechanics; and "Observance of Thirty Years", Mattituck Home Extension Unit.

With the addition of the parade-experienced Mattituck School Band, the Mattituck and Cutchogue Fire Department members, the colorfully attired marchers of the Mattituck F. D. Ladies Auxiliary, Eastern Long Island Hos-

pital "Pink Ladies", and uniformed members of the now-disbanded American Women's Hospital Reserve Corps of World War II fame, the commemorative display promises to be a real spectacle.

In the afternoon, the Mattituck High School will present the "Dr. Jones Day" ceremony, which will be presided over by the school's principal, Dr. Stanley P. Jones. The ceremony will be held in the school's gymnasium, and will feature a presentation of a plaque to Dr. Jones by the school's board of trustees. The presentation will be made by the school's superintendent, Mr. Suter. The ceremony will also feature a presentation of a certificate of appreciation to Dr. Jones by the school's board of trustees. The presentation will be made by the school's superintendent, Mr. Suter. The ceremony will also feature a presentation of a certificate of appreciation to Dr. Jones by the school's board of trustees. The presentation will be made by the school's superintendent, Mr. Suter.

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Dr. Stanley P. Jones Honored By Residents Of Mattituck And North Fork Last Sunday

Aug. 27, 1957



Dr. Jones, Mrs. Jones and his mother, Mrs. Edward A. Jones
Photo by Meredith

Mattituck people demonstrated both their affection for Dr. Stanley P. Jones and their appreciation of his professional and civic services on Sunday. Many of their neighbors living in other North Fork communities joined in the heart-warming tribute to the 59-year-old physician who for 32 years has never spared himself when others needed his help.

In all, more than 2,000 men, women and children took part in the unique testimonial, planned by a "Doctor Jones Day" committee of representative Mattituck citizens. Favored by perfect weather, the two-hour fete began at 3 p. m. with a parade of floats and marching units and concluded in an

Mr. Suter set the restrained note for the program of recognition. "This tribute to our Doctor Jones is fitting because of his untiring devotion and constant faithfulness to his profession," he said. "He has labored day and night in response to many calls for help. His contributions to the community at large are many—to the school, the fire department, civil defense. He has been available for accidents and emergencies without any thought as to time and place or creed and race."

Others who spoke in praise of the good doctor included his long-time friend and colleague, Dr. J. Scott Butterworth, the Rev. John C. Brennan and the Rev. Charles J. Dougherty.

The floats, portrayed phases of his work and his life in his career, together with his infrequently enjoyed hobbies of fishing and landscape painting. In the line of march were many of "Dr. Jones' Babies", most of them grown and several of them parents.

At the reception which brought the community tribute to a close, Dr. Jones shook hundreds of hands, including that of his first patient Ellisworth Crathwohl of Southold, whom he attended in November, 1927. While members of the Eastern Long Island Hospital Auxiliary served cookies and punch to all comers, many of those attending inscribed their names in a guest register which later was presented to the doctor.

Born in Schenectady, Dr. Jones was educated at Union and the affiliated Albany Medical College. He interned at Ellis Hospital in Schenectady and Albany Hospital. While he has remained a general practitioner, he has devoted much of his time in recent years to electro-cardiography. He is chief of staff of the Eastern Long Island Hospital at Greenport and is a former president of the Suffolk County Medical Society.

SHERWOOD BEEBE

July 6, 1957

Sherwood Beebe passed away on Monday, July 27. He was born in Cutchogue December 2, 1886, the son of William and Annie Case Beebe. He is survived by a brother, Gerald and several nieces and nephews.

He was a member of the Cutchogue Methodist Church, the Men's Club, the first Chief of Cutchogue Fire Department, a Mason, a member of the Eastern Star, a member of the Odd Fellows (I.O.O.F. 373) and Junior Order of Mechanics, Pequash Club, Southold Grange, Hunters Garden Club, President of the Cutchogue Cemetery Association, a partner of William Beebe's Sons.

He is reposing at the DeFrest Funeral Home, Cutchogue, with funeral services at the Cutchogue Methodist Church, Friday, 2 P. M., Rev. Walter Towle officiating. Interment will be in the family plot in the Cutchogue Cemetery.

WILLIAM H. MASON

Mr. William H. Mason of New Suffolk passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital in Greenport on July 26, 1959. He was born in New Suffolk on February 23, 1899 the son of William and Catherine Seymour Mason. He was manager of the Raddell Oyster Co. at New Suffolk for many years.

There was a recitation of the Rosary at the DeFrest Funeral Home in Cutchogue on Tuesday evening and a Requiem Mass was offered at Sacred Heart Church at 9:30 A. M. on Wednesday, July 29th by Rev. John C. Brennan. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

Mr. Mason is survived by his wife, Flora (Binns) and a brother, Harry Mason of New Suffolk.

REV. CLARENCE E. WELLS

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon in the Aquebogue Congregational Church for the Reverend Clarence E. Wells who died last Thursday in his home on the Main Road, Aquebogue.

The Rev. Wells, who retired in 1938, was 77 years old. He served in churches in New York and New Jersey, then served as pastor of the Watertown, Conn. Congregational Church for 22 years until 1938.

He leaves a brother Daniel, of White Plains, and a sister, Miss Fanny Wells of Aquebogue. July 6, 1957

ELIZABETH KLEINSCHMIDT

Elizabeth Kleinschmidt of Middle Road, Mattituck passed away on July 24, 1959. She was the wife of the late Carl Kleinschmidt, born in Germany February 16, 1876. July 6, 1957

Funeral services were held at the DeFrest Funeral Home, Mattituck, Monday, July 27 at 2 P. M., Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment will be in Hamburg, Germany.

Large Crowd Attends "Dr. Jones Day" Ceremonies



Part of the crowd of over 2000 who attended the "Dr. Jones Day" Parade and Ceremonies at Mattituck last Sunday-afternoon. Photo by Meredith

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400 Pound Shark Jumps into Cruiser

A five-foot long, 400 pound porpoise, Tuesday afternoon jumped across the bow of a cabin cruiser, smashed through its windshield, and did several hundred dollars worth of damage before it died. The only occupant of the boat, its owner, Edward Jacobi, of Rego Park, Queens, was on the flying bridge of his 25 foot craft at the time and was uninjured.

Jacobi pulled his damaged craft into the Mattituck Inlet Tuesday evening and anchored at the Anchor Inn, with his catch. At first it was believed the fish was a shark, but it was later identified as a porpoise.

Jacobi, 50, told police he was cruising about a quarter mile off Rocky Point, East Marion in the Sound, when the porpoise jumped into his boat at about 3:30 p. m. He said he stayed clear while the fish thrashed about the cabin, smashing windows, bunks, and utensils.

When the fish finally died, Jacobi piloted the boat, six miles west to the Mattituck Inlet. After depositing his catch he began repairing his boat, prior to running it back home. He told police he had left Red Cedar Point, Flanders, in the Peconic Bay earlier in the day, rode around Orient Point, and was heading homeward via the Sound, when the fish jumped on board.

Mattituck Firemen Now Have Rescue Markers

Fire Chief John J. Haas of the Mattituck Fire Department announced that Rescue Markers are now available to be placed on the homes of the Handicapped.

Chief Haas pointed out that these markers would prove invaluable when fire equipment rolled up to a home where such an emblem was displayed. Faster rescues will be possible when our firemen spot these attractive emblems that are made of fluorescent velva-glo red and black colors so that they may be seen at night when a spotlight is turned on them.

Any residents interested in obtaining these Rescue Markers should contact by letter, one of the following:

Chief John J. Haas, Horton Ave., Mattituck, N. Y.; 1st Ass't Chief Richard Olmsted, Westphalia Road, Mattituck, N. Y.; 2nd Ass't Chief Walter Dohm, Pike St., Mattituck, N. Y.

A fire officer will then call at your home and place the emblems on the entrance and rear doors and on the door and window of the handicapped person's room. There is no charge for this service.

Mattituck Gun Club Sends 3 Boys to Camp

The Mattituck Gun Club sponsored three boys for one week at the New York State Conservation Education Camp at Camp DeBruce, N. Y. located near Livingston Manor in the Catskill Mountains. The boys were Donald L. Foster of Southold, Claude Woodhull of Mattituck and Steve Flurry of New Suffolk.

The boys received instruction in the basic fundamentals of soil, water, forest and wild life by the Conservation Department Personnel. The weekly schedule also included Firearms instruction (rifle and shotgun) besides Fly-Bait casting and Fly tying.

Steve came home with a senior Shotgun Marksmanship award and Donald received the Senior Rifle Marksmanship award.

The boys are sponsored by organizations such as the Rod and Gun Clubs Fraternal Services and Civic groups at a cost of \$25 per boy per week. There are three other camps in New York State, to which the boys may go. The next meeting of the Mattituck Gun Club will be held at the Apple Tree, in Mattituck on September 14th at 8 P. M.

Three New Teachers Join The Mattituck H.S. Faculty For The New School Year

4 Cooperative Board Teachers Engaged; Bus Schedule Will Be The Same as It Was Last Year

Mattituck High School pupils will be greeted by three new faculty members when school opens on Wednesday, September 9, according to an announcement from Principal A. C. Garelle. To assist the high school science program will be Mr. Kenneth L. Graf, a graduate of New Britain Connecticut State Teachers College and who has been teaching at East Windsor High School, Warehouse Point, Connecticut. Teaching a seventh grade and coaching basketball will be John L. Hussnatter, a graduate of New Paltz State Teachers College and who has been teaching at Highland, N. Y. Mr. Hussnatter's home is at West Sayville. Mrs. Hope S. Phillips will be the nurse and attendance supervisor. Mrs. Phillips is a graduate of the Cochran School of Nursing, St. John's Riverside Hospital at Yonkers and has experience as a staff member at several hospitals. Mrs. Phillips' home is here at Mattituck. The entire faculty is as follows: Mrs. Hope S. Phillips, nurse and attendance supervisor; Mrs. Doris B. Bennett, kindergarten; Mrs. Lillian S. Schiller, grade 1; Mrs. Elizabeth L. Sherwood, grade 1; Mrs. Florence B. Crowell, grade 2; Mrs. Viola H. Kramer, grade 2; Mrs. Rose M. Caffrey, grade 3; Mrs. Beryl E. Steadman, grade 3; Miss Ruth Y. Warner, grade 4; Mrs. Anna L. Lindsay, grade 5; Mrs. Sheila A. Strub, grade 5; Mrs. Mary K. Johnson, grade 6; Mrs. Clara J. Reeve, grade 6; Mr. John Hussnatter, grade 7; Mr. George W. Kreiling, grade 7; Mr. Bruno H. Brauner, grade 8; Mr. John P. Gunther, grade 8; Mr. Norman J. Seaver, art; Miss Gertrude E. Koop, home making; Mr. Vernon G. Strub, industrial arts; Mr. Robert Murr, boys' physical education; Mr. William S. Topping, music; Mr. Darrell D. Hilliker, commerce; Mr. Edward C. Clingen, history and library; Mrs. Mary R. Hudson, French and English; Mrs. Elizabeth C. Campbell, Latin and English; Mr. Arthur R. McCaw, mathematics; Mr. Kenneth L. Graf, science, Mr. Roland S. Sherwood, science and assistant principal; Mr. A. C. Garelle, supervising principal.

Part-time teachers as employed by the Board of Cooperative Educational Services for Mattituck High School are as follows: Mr. Richard E. Fleming, vocal music on Tuesdays, Wednesday afternoons and Thursdays; Mrs. Caro-

WILLIAM J. LESTER

Dr. William J. Lester, 86, of Westphalia Road, Mattituck, died at Eastern Long Island Hospital on Wednesday, August 19th.

Mr. Lester was born on January 15, 1873, on Mott Street, New York City and moved to Mattituck 35 years ago. He worked for a long time in Dr. Drum's dental office and was also a magician giving shows in the surrounding communities. He had been blind for the last 8 years.

Surviving are his wife, Jenny W. Lester; his brother, Walter J. Lester of Baltimore; and his sister, Ann Abrajawick of Lithuania.

Funeral services were held at 3 p. m. August 22nd at the Sidney Tutthill Funeral Home.

Interment was in Old Bethany Cemetery, Mattituck.

Spreading Chestnut Tree

By Bob Smith

Although there has been considerable moaning about the weather this summer with all the fog and heat and humidity, everyone got a break this past week end. The Cutchogue Fire Department's annual barbecue had a close call, though. Mrs. and I were at Northport that afternoon and while coming home ran into three separate showers, plus one large cloud of evil appearance. But it all cleared away and the department served close to 1800 settings and all went well.

And "Dr. Jones Day" couldn't have had a nicer day weatherwise. It's a very fine thing, this honoring of our local physicians. There was Dr. Currie's day a while back at Shelter Island and the birthday party for Dr. Stevens in Southold and now Dr. Jones at Mattituck.

One of my favorite bits of reading is a small book, "Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush" by Ian MacLaren. It's a collection of short stories about a little village in Scotland, written many years ago. Its concluding chapters have to do with a "Doctor of the Old School" and how he served his friends and neighbors. At the end, one of the characters comments that although so many people have gathered for the doctor's funeral, it was sad that people would take the best years of a man's life without a word and not pay him honor until too late. Well, that situation doesn't hold any more. Not around here, at any rate.

I would call your attention to the latest issue of the Saturday Evening Post. There's an article in it about several men who have given up very successful careers in the business world to enter the field of religion. A good part of the article is devoted to the story of the Rev. Mr. Saunders, who is vicar of Mattituck's Church of the Redeemer.



MR. WILLIAM S. TOPPING



MRS. VERNON G. STRUB

Mattituck Teachers Ass'n Elects Officers

The Mattituck Teachers Association has elected as their President, Mr. William S. Topping, music supervisor, and as their Secretary, Mrs. Vernon G. Strub, fifth grade teacher.

Mr. Topping, who lives on Deep Hole Drive, Mattituck, with his wife and four children, has attended Fredonia State Teachers College, Hobart College, Champlain College, and Columbia University. He served three years in the U. S. Navy in the Pacific area, obtaining the rank of Lieutenant.

Mr. Topping holds a Bachelor of Science in Education degree and a Master of Arts degree. He taught music for seven years at Wallkill Central School, Wallkill, New York and has taught music in Mattituck High School for the past five years. He served two years as President of the Orange County Music Teachers Association and one year as President of the Ulster County Music Educators Association.

Mrs. Strub has lived in Mattituck with her husband and two children since 1946. She attended St. Lawrence University in Canton, New York and finished her teachers certification requirements at Adelphi. Mrs. Strub taught in the Riverhead Elementary School for two years and has been teaching in Mattituck High School for the past three years. She has been active as a Girl Scout leader for seven years. Her husband, Vernon G. Strub, has served as a former President of the Faculty Association.

MATTITUCK—On Aug 22 the residence of Mr and Mrs Percy D Mather here was the setting for the marriage of their daughter, June, to S/Sgt Thomas A Akers of Falcott, W Va.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. The double ring ceremony was performed by the Rev Dr Howard E Mather, uncle of the bride. Miss Jane Mather played the bridal march.

The bride wore a princess style chantilly lace and silk organza chapel length gown. Her fingertip veil was attached to a silk organza floral band. She wore white satin shoes and carried a cascade of white gladioli and orchids.

Mrs Joan Young, sister of the bride, was matron of honor. She wore a dusty pink silk organza dress with matching pink satin shoes. Her rhinestone studded veil was attached to a pink velvet and straw band. She carried a cascade of white and pink gladioli.

The best man was A/IC Joe F Donaldson of Alen, Aia.

The mother of the bride wore a navy blue sheath dress with white accessories and a corsage of white carnations.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home. The bride chose a going away dress of bottle green chiffon with white accessories and a white corsage.

The couple left for a short wedding trip to New England and will be leaving shortly for a honeymoon in England and Wales. The couple will make their home in Prestwick, Scotland.

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By PHILLIPS S GROGAN
MATTITUCK — In the lead article of the current issue of The Saturday Evening Post (Aug 29) a 41-year-old North Fork pastor is featured in a story by Hartzell Spence which tells of the thousands of men today who are entering the Protestant and Catholic clergies in their middle years, after successful careers in professions, business and industry.

Less than three months ago Ferdinand D Saunders, a junior executive of International Business Machines Corp., donned the clerical collar of a deacon and became Vicar of The Episcopal Church of The Redeemer, Mattituck.

Born in Clinton, S C, his family moved to Long Island when he was 8 years old. Since that time he has lived in several villages on the Island including Huntington Station, Yaphank, and also has lived in New York City.

After attending Columbia University for a year he joined IBM and rapidly was advanced to a responsible position with the corporation.

As a child he attended Sunday School and later churches of many faiths—Methodist, Baptist, Roman Catholic, Presbyterian and Christian Science.

About 1950 he became seriously interested in the church and began to regularly attend that of his wife, the Episcopal Church.

He entered a confirmation class and became a church member. After a year of private theological study under a priest, he became a lay reader.

This position permits a layman, after passing examinations, to assist his pastor in services, instruct confirmation classes and read the Offices and to occasionally preach a sermon.

In 1955 the Rt Rev James P DeWolfe, Bishop of Long Island, created the Mercer Memorial School of Theology in Garden City which specializes in educating older men for the Episcopal clergy. Mr Saunders immediately enrolled.

For four years he attended classes two evenings a week, studied three nights a week at home, brushed up on English and philosophy, and continued his position as lay reader in his own parish.

In December 1958 he was assured of his ordination as a deacon and broke the news to his employer. His boss at IBM was somewhat surprised but did not try to dissuade him, only asking that he remain with the firm until a successor had been trained.

On May 10 of this year Rev Saunders stepped into the pulpit of the Mattituck church and began a new way of life.

The deacon and his wife, June sold their ranch house in Huntington Station and moved into the rectory in Mattituck.

Mrs Saunders is the former Miss June Bell of Brooklyn. They have been married 20 years.

When asked how he liked the North Fork Fork, Rev Saunders said, "I love the great naturalness of the people here. What a wonderful quality."

Commenting on hobbies, the Vicar said, "Fishing, golfing? No. My work is also my hobby. My whole life is the church."

Having passed all the necessary examinations, next October Rev Saunders will be ordained as a priest in the Episcopal Church.

Business Executive Resigns to be Pastor
Sept. 4, 1959



Less than 3 months ago, Ferdinand D. Saunders, 43, was earning \$25,000 a year at International Business Machines Corporation.

Today he wears the clerical collar of a deacon of the Episcopal Church and is in charge of the Church of the Redeemer in Mattituck. His salary is \$3600.

The change in the Rev. Mr. Saunders' way of life is not unique, according to the August 29th issue of the Saturday Evening Post. He is among thousands of men today who are entering the Protestant and Catholic clergies in their middle years, after successful careers in the professions, business and industry.

Rev. Saunders became pastor at the Mattituck Church on May 10th of this year.

Dream Comes True For Girl Who Grew Massive Pumpkin
Sept. 24, 1959

Special to The New York Times.

PECONIC, L. I., Sept. 23—Eight-year-old Sandra Swiatocha learned today that she will get to display her giant pumpkin in public after all.

Growing the pumpkin in a hedgerow bordering her father's vegetable garden, Sandra had planned to exhibit it at the Mineola Fair. It is six-and-a-half feet in circumference and weighs 111 1/4 pounds.

Sandra, who weighs fifty-two pounds, was disappointed recently to learn that the historic fair had been canceled this year.

However, a representative of the Riverhead Savings Bank heard of the big vegetable and proposed a showing that Sandra declares is even better than the fair.

Dressed as a farmerette, she will ride beside the pumpkin on a float in a parade at Riverhead next Saturday. The cavalcade of floats and marchers is to be part of the Suffolk County seat's observance of New York State's Year of History.

Horace D. Wells, Suffolk County Agricultural Agent, said the pumpkin was "the biggest that I have ever seen on Long Island."

Sandra's pumpkin, placed beside a tiny pumpkin, is to depict the scale of the bank's growth from its 1872 founding to the present day. The float is to be one of thirty scheduled for the parade.

Salute To Dr Jones *Sept. 4, 1959*

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It is our pleasure, and our privilege, to join his hosts of devoted friends, in paeans of acclaim to Dr Stanley Jones of Mattituck. Feted in tribute to his 32 years of service to local humanity, in a ceremony appropriately designated "Patients and Friends for a Dr Jones Day," the beloved doctor richly deserves the signal honor, and the sincere affection, which attends the celebration.

The dedicated family physician, the "country doctor" in the best interpretation of these words, sits enshrined in the hearts of the American people in a way that is unique. In an age of specialization, of artificial stimulation, of mass production, this well-loved character in the drama of American home life is disappearing with deplorable rapidity. And no acceptable substitute appears in his place.

Dr Jones, during his long and successful career, has personified the worthiest concept of the old-fashioned family doctor, combined with the forward strides of modern medicine, to the advantage of an enormous clientele. His patients, to a man, woman and child, love his humanity, as much as they respect his ability. And, it is typical of Dr Jones, as it is typical of his dedicated colleagues here and everywhere, that he held up last week's gigantic parade and reception in his honor, while he attended an accident victim. Of such material, is made the heroes of this admirable profession.

OUR CHURCH CEMETERY

We were all saddened and grieved at the news of the vandalism done to our church cemetery some time during the late evening of August 13th. Thanks to the immediate action of Mr. Lawrence L. Reeve and other workers of the Harold R. Reeve & Sons organization, and the help of monument experts, who had to be engaged, the damage has been repaired. Besides appearing before the members of the Board of Trustees and Elders and offering public apology, the boys spent ten days at manual labor throughout the cemetery. Restitution has been made by the parents of the boys.

MRS JOHN M BURGESS SR

CENTER MORICHES — Mrs Wilhamena L Burgess of River Road, Calverton, the oldest resident of Riverhead Town, died at Cedar Lodge Nursing Home here on Thursday, Sept 3. She had been a patient there for about six weeks. *Sept 19, 1959*

Mrs Burgess was the daughter of William and Harriet (Horre) Paulmann and was born in Elizabeth, N J on Jan 31, 1862, and was the widow of John M Burgess Sr, well known resident of Riverhead who died about 23 years ago. Mrs Burgess had been a resident of Riverhead for about 60 years and of Mattituck for a number of years. She was the mother of John M Burgess, Jr who died a number of years ago.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs Frederick Russell, East Hampton and Mrs William Shaddock of Calverton (with whom the deceased had resided for a long period), seven grandchildren and fifteen great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the funeral parlors of Reginald H Tutill on Monday afternoon, Sept 7, with the Rev Harold T Bienz, rector of Grace Episcopal Church, officiating. Interment was in the Riverhead Cemetery.



Miss Sandra Swiatocha, eight year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Zignor Swiatocha, of Leslie Road, Peconic is pictured with the colossal pumpkin which she raised this summer. Sandra planted 8 seeds. The other seven weigh from 50 to 70 pounds each but this one is 6 and one half feet in circumference and weighs 111 1/4 pounds. The pumpkin is 20 inches high, 25 inches long and 23 inches wide. It will be featured on a float in the parade in Riverhead on Saturday, September 26th. Anybody from Texas?

Mattituck Youth Dies In Crash

Car Rams Station Wagon at Jamesport - Four Others are Killed on Highways

Five highway fatalities were reported in Suffolk during the past week with road deaths at Jamesport, East Islip, Lindenhurst and Cold Spring Harbor. The county's autoicide toll for the year is now 66.

Charles R. Coutts, 17 of Factory Avenue, Mattituck, was instantly killed about 11:10 p.m. on Saturday when an automobile operated by Robert Olmsted, 17, of Westphalia Road, Mattituck, in which Coutts was a passenger, went out of control on a sharp curve on Peconic Bay Boulevard, Jamesport, and crashed into the rear of a station wagon owned by Frederick Y. Reeve, 31, of Aquabogue, which was parked on the side of the highway with no one in it.

Coutts sustained fractures at the base of the skull and the chest and heart and lung injuries when he was hurled against the windshield. He was pronounced dead by Dr. Herbert G. Dittmer of Jamesport.

Three Others Injured

Olmsted's left arm was fractured and some of his teeth were knocked out. Joseph Zuboski, 17, of Mattituck, a passenger in Olmsted's car, sustained a fracture of a left rib and John Miska, 16, also of Mattituck, and a passenger in that car lacerations of the scalp, a bruise below one eye and abrasions. They were given emergency treatment at the scene by Dr. Dittmer and removed to the Central Suffolk Hospital, Riverhead.

Kurt Klotzke, 16, of Cutchogue, also a passenger in the Olmsted car, fortunately escaped injury.

CHARLES R. COUTTS

Charles R. Coutts was killed instantly in an auto accident on Peconic Bay Blvd. in Jamesport, L. I. on September 12th, 1959. He was born in Greenport on August 1, 1942 the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Coutts of Factory Avenue, Mattituck.

There was a recitation of the Rosary on Monday evening at 8 P. M. at Rogers Funeral Home in Cutchogue. A Requiem Mass was offered at Our Lady of Ostrabrama Church in Cutchogue on Tuesday, September 15th by Rev. A. Cizmowski.

Charles is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Coutts. At the time of his death he was a student at Mattituck High School. *9/17/59*

EDWIN SMITHSON

Edwin Smithson, a resident of Salt Lake Village, Mattituck, for the past 16 years, passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport, September 13, 1959. He was born in London, England, January 29, 1888, the son of Frank and Phoebe Coyne Smithson. He is survived by his wife, Fannie Horton Smithson and a brother, Percy Smithson of Longview, Washington.

Mr. Smithson was a Major in World War I and one of the first men to land at Camp Upton. He was President of the Food Brokers' Association, New York City, a member of South Side Lodge F & A M, Patchogue, a member of Van Cleeves Post, Mattituck.

Funeral services were held at the DePriest Funeral Home, Mattituck, Monday evening at 8 o'clock with Rev. Ferdinand Saunders officiating. Interment was in Beechwoods Cemetery, New Rochelle, New York. *Sept. 17, 1959*

Marketing Of Long Island Cauliflower Is Down 75% To Date From Last Year

7558 Crates Sold from \$2 to 3.45 On the Block Wednesday Sprouts Sold Up to \$3.65 Crate

Slowly but surely Long Island is boosting its daily cauliflower cut as growers work into the mid-season plantings that can make or break the 1959 deal. It now seems probable that before very long the industry will be able to meet the major requirements of fresh market receivers.

In comparison with recent past seasons, however, Long Island's high grade cauliflower is certain to be a scarce item. Marketings to date are down over 75 percent from 1958 and while volume is now on the upgrade, there will be a few 25000-crate sessions on the L. I. Cauliflower Association auction this year.

The wrong kind of weather has not only washed out most of the early 'flower but has also stunted the normal growth of the deal. Producers are well equipped to supply by irrigation the moisture Mother Nature has withheld for three weeks but there is little they can do to counteract the high temperatures that still dominate the weather pattern of the growing areas.

Nevertheless, more cauliflower of better quality is showing up on LICA blocks in Riverhead and Southold. On Wednesday, 7,678 crates were sold at prices varying from \$2 to \$3.45, the top return of the still-young season. Demand was markedly stronger than on Tuesday, when 7,558 crates brought from \$1.30 to \$2.20. Monday's sale of 7,473 crates produced prices ranging from \$1.70 to \$2.35.

Industry leaders are now pinning their hopes for something approaching satisfactory volume on the 3000-plus acres still to be harvested. They point out the deal has still 2 months to go while growing conditions are almost certain to improve.

Cabbage harvestings likewise are on companion to cauliflower in mixed loads, will be available until winter closes in. The cabbage market has been hot and the limited supply on the auction has been moving at \$1.55 to \$2.30 this week. Brussels sprouts sold up to \$3.65 per 16-quart crate.

Rev. F. Saunders to be Ordained on Saturday

The Right Reverend James Pernette DeWolfe, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of Long Island, will ordain the Reverend Ferdinand Davis *Oct. 8, 1959*

Saunders to the sacred Priesthood, in the Cathedral Church of The Incarnation, at Garden City, Long Island, on Saturday, October 10, at ten o'clock in the morning.

Now a Deacon, he is presently assigned as Vicar of the Mattituck Episcopal Church of The Redeemer. Prior to his Ordination to the Deaconate, he enjoyed a successful business career with the International Business Machines Corporation in New York where he served in sales executive positions. The Reverend and Mrs. Saunders have made their home in Mattituck since mid-May of this year.

MRS. JOHN HALLOCK

Mrs. Alice Hallock of Wickham Ave., Mattituck passed away at the age of 72 at the Eastern Long Island Hospital on October 8th, 1959. She was born on April 4th, 1887 at Easthampton, N. Y., the daughter of James and Phoebe Loper Scott. She is survived by her husband, John Hallock. *Oct. 7, 1959*

Services were conducted by Rev. Charles Dougherty at the Mattituck Presbyterian Church on October 11, at 2:30 P. M. Interment was in the New Bethany Cemetery under the direction of the DePriest Funeral Homes.

Topics

M. J. Finner 1959
Not everybody believes that George Washington was the first President of the United States. There are still a few diehards who cast their vote for John Hanson of Maryland, who was "President of the United States in Congress assembled" for one year, starting on Nov. 5, 1781, some eight years before George Washington took his oath of office. Today in Port Tobacco, Maryland, a few of those who believe that John Hanson has been slighted by history are meeting to do him honor.

John Hanson's great-grandfather came to this Colonial country in 1633 and helped found New Sweden on the Delaware River. The family later migrated to Maryland and there John Hanson was born on April 14, 1715. Like many of the Colonial leaders who came from landed aristocratic families, he studied in England and then returned home to a life in politics. He served in the Maryland House of Delegates from 1757 to 1780. He led a group that forced a British captain to return a cargo to England in protest against oppressive tax measures. He was a member of the Maryland convention that voted in 1775 to approve the use of arms against the British and he helped recruit militia to fight the British.

The Continental Congress first met on Sept. 5, 1774 in Philadelphia. Hancock and unanimously elected Peyton Randolph of Virginia as its first president. But no one seriously contends that he was the first President of the United States. The Continental Congress adopted a declaration of rights for the colonies, a plan calling for no commercial intercourse with Great Britain and, subsequently on July 2, 1776, when John Hancock of Massachusetts was its president, the Declaration of Independence. The next year, the united colonies drew up the Articles of Confederation, which were not approved by all the thirteen colonies until 1781 and under which the new Republic operated until 1789, when the Constitution became effective.

The Articles of Confederation were adopted by the Continental Congress on Nov. 15, 1777, when Henry Laurens of South Carolina was its president. Maryland, led by John Hanson, withheld its approval until the question of the claims by the different states to the western lands could be settled. Because of his persistent fight, these lands became the common property of the united colonies and Maryland signed the articles in March, 1781. The first meeting of Congress under the newly adopted articles was held on Nov. 5, 1781, following the defeat of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, and it was at this meeting that John Hanson was elected "President of the United States in Congress assembled."

Chief and Mrs. T. Eugene Field and their children, John and Kathryn, have returned to their newly purchased home at 2793 Webster Ave., Trenton, Michigan, after a week in Mattituck visiting relatives and friends. While here they stayed at the home of Mrs. Field's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Le Roy S. Reeve of Marrotooka Park, and on Sunday, August 23rd, the children were baptized at the Mattituck Presbyterian Church. Chief Field is presently stationed in the Disbursing Office of the Naval Air Station at Grosse Ile, Mich.

In 1932 a book was published entitled "John Hanson, Our First President." The author charged that "history has entered into a blind conspiracy against John Hanson, the man, and it nearly succeeded with the same conspiracy against John Hanson, the President." The ensuing academic dispute resulted in a State Department ruling that George Washington was in fact the first President of the United States. The department's historical adviser advised that under the Articles of Confederation Presidents were merely presiding officers without the powers of the Presidency as known under the Constitution. "His office was that of President of the United States in Congress assembled and not the office of President of the United States of America," the department ruled.

Six other men held similar title following John Hanson—Ebas Boudinot of New Jersey, Thomas Mifflin of Pennsylvania, Richard Henry Lee of Virginia, Nathaniel Gorham of Massachusetts, Arthur St. Clair of Pennsylvania and Cyrus Griffin of Virginia—until the election of George Washington. They are little known today and it is only John Hanson who has staunch supporters claiming for him the title of first President. John Hanson died in 1783, but he is not forgotten. A junior high school near his home is named for him, an expressway in his state is named for him, his statue is one of two from Maryland on display in the National Capitol's Hall of Statuary, a plaque in his honor is on the walls of the Frederick County Court House and today a crimson granite monument nine feet tall is being dedicated on the lawn of the estate on which he lived.

In this agricultural region where the battle between insect pests and the makers of new and more potent bug poisons goes on constantly, it was of special interest to read of the fight the forestry people are having with an aphid which attacks fir trees. Aerial spraying did no good, the little creatures being too hard to get at. So the entomologists come up with a special kind of beetle which is found in Germany. This beetle eats aphids and nothing else. It will starve if it can't find its prey. *Bob Smith*

So the beetles are turned loose in a fir forest and immediately go to lunch. And much better than any poison, this kind of insect destroyer keeps on producing itself. Also, although many pests develop an immunity to poisons, it's very doubtful if the aphids ever become immune to the beetles, any more than chickens become immune to weasels. *Sept. 24, 1959*

Too bad the natural foes of sundry other bugs can't be readily located. Importing birds to cleanup pests hasn't been too successful. The English sparrow was imported to take care of the cankerworm which it did but it also drove out the native birds which fed on hairy caterpillars which then and there did increase until they were more of a nuisance than the cankerworms. The starling was imported for no good purpose except that they were liked and admired by some people. Probably all these miserable noisy nuisances are descended from 120 birds which were liberated in Central Park in 1890 and 1891.

Today's entomologists are very careful. They make good and sure that the cure won't be worse than the disease, in fact before any imported insect is turned loose it is checked and rechecked to make it absolutely positive that no harm will be done except to the aphid or whatever.

18 **Early Cauliflower Crop
Total Loss to Growers**

The recent and sudden change in the weather made itself felt Wednesday on the Long Island Cauliflower Association's Riverhead auction block when more than 2,000 crates of cauliflower were sold to better than double the previous day's offerings.

The rise in auction volume was accompanied by some improvement in quality as growers begin to harvest the mid-season fields set out after July 15th. They have written off, virtually as a total loss, the 1,500-acre early planting ravaged by excessive heat and humidity. As a result, September harvestings of local flower are sure to be the smallest in some years, probably since the hurricane year of 1944.

Now, the farmers who have put money, time and sweat into growing this temperamental vegetable are looking forward to October with the hope that their remaining 3,000-plus acres will produce cauliflower of the type and quality that has made this area the fresh-market flower capital of the country. The weather has been in their favor the past two weeks, although now a good rain is needed. Some growers have been irrigating this week.

Wednesday's sales on the Riverhead auction ran to 2,012 crates which brought from \$1 to \$2.55. The price spread Tuesday on 758 crates was \$1 to \$3.65; on Monday, with a 852-crate sale, it was \$1 to \$2.20. Cabbage has been a lively item on the block and on Wednesday sold from \$2.05 to \$2.25.

Crash at Mattituck

Sept. 25/1957
Four persons were hospitalized Sunday evening in a head-on collision at Mattituck.

A car driven by Chester A Lamaka, 31, of Mattituck, headed east on Route 25, Mattituck, about 100 feet of Bray Ave, was in a collision with a car operated by Gordon D Pierson, 30, an airman stationed at the Suffolk County Air Force Base. Pierson car was headed west.

Lamaka's wife, Julie, 30, suffered shock and possible internal injuries. Their son, John, 7, sustained a fractured leg and Lamaka received numerous contusions and lacerations.

Pierson, with a fractured left leg and internal injuries, was reported as being in serious condition at Eastern Long Island Hospital where all four of the injured were taken in two DeFrist ambulances.

Rodney E King, 22, also an airman, a passenger in Pierson's car, was uninjured.

The injured were treated at the scene by Dr Stanley Jones, of Mattituck, and Dr Herbert G Dittmer of Jamesport.

The accident was investigated by Chief Otto Anrig, Sgt Theodore Howard, and Patrolmen Barney Harris and William Boken of the Southold Town Police.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Benton P. Cummings, of the School of the Outdoors, Branchville, N. J., formerly of Westport, Conn., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Judith, to George L. Kaiser, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Kaiser of Mattituck. Sept. 22, 1957

Both Miss Cummings and her fiancé were graduated from Maryville College at Maryville, Tenn. Miss Cummings is now teaching home economics at Newton High School, Newton, N. J. Mr. Kaiser has entered his second year at Princeton Theological Seminary, Princeton, New Jersey.

The Mattituck Presbyterian Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding when Miss Ruth Louise Young, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ellsworth Young became the bride of S/Sgt. Theodore Rayburn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Rayburn of Greenville, Mississippi. Sept. 24, 1957

The Reverend Charles J. Dougherty officiated at the double ring ceremony. Mr. Josef Lemmen of East Moriches sang "Because" and "O Perfect Love" accompanied by Mrs. Edward Wirsing, the Church organist. Palms and baskets of white floral arrangements of gladiolus and chrysanthemums decorated the church.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a floor length gown of white imported love knot lace and flattering scallop neckline trimmed with iridescent sequin and seed pearls. The scallop motif repeats in panels of lace floated over the ruffled tulle skirt. The headpiece was a lovely crown of seed pearl and lace attached to fringe tip nylon veil. She carried a bouquet of white roses and orchids.

The maid of honor, Miss Janeth Player of Inwood, Long Island, wore a floor length gown of royal blue tissue taffeta with rosettes at bodice of same material, rosettes repeated in back and floating streamers.

The bridesmaids Miss Anne Player of Inwood, Long Island and Miss Rae Sawyer of Mattituck wore identical gowns to that of the maid of honor but in tangerine color. Their head pieces were disc caps the same color of their gowns worn with nose veils. They wore satin shoes same color as their gowns.

The maid of honor carried a cascade of yellow chrysanthemums with blue delphinium and the bridesmaids' cascades were pink chrysanthemums.

The bride's mother wore a street length dress of periwinkle blue chiffon with pink accessories and a corsage of pink roses.

The groom had as his best man S/sgt. William Sawyer of South Norwalk, Virginia. His ushers were A/1c Fred Roberts of Hampton Bays, Long Island, and A/2c Kenneth Root of Niagara Falls, New York.

A dinner reception for relatives and close friends followed at Townsend Manor Inn, Greenport, Long Island.

For her traveling outfit, the bride chose a Navy blue suit with Navy blue and white accessories and a white orchid corsage.

The couple left on a wedding trip up-state, after which they will leave for Charleston, South Carolina, where S/sgt. Rayburn is presently stationed at the Charleston Air Force Base.

Emily Grathwohl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Corwin C. Grathwohl of West Main Street, Cutchogue, has registered at the State University Institute at Cobleskill as a second year or senior student in the Division of Home Economics and plans to complete the requirements in June 1960 for the degree of Associate in Applied Science with a major in Nursery Education. Oct. 13, 1957

HARRY C. OLIVER

Harry C. Oliver of Horton Road, Mattituck passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport on November 2nd. He was born in Brooklyn, July 28, 1886, son of Henry and Emma Adams Oliver. He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Millicent Jacobson of Mattituck and Mrs. Hazel Harrup of Riverhead; a son, Frank of Mattituck; nine grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. Nov. 5, 1957

Mr. Oliver was active in Boy Scout activities, having started Boy Scouts in Lynbrook in 1912.

Funeral services were held at the DeFrist Funeral Home, Mattituck, Thursday afternoon at 2 p. m., Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment was in Willow Hill Cemetery, Southold.

MATTITUCK — Miss Carol Lillian Cooper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David W Cooper of this village, recently became the bride of Otto S Keil, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Keil of Huntington.

The ceremony was performed at the Mattituck Presbyterian Church by the Reverend Charles J Dougherty. Miss Elizabeth Keil, sister of the groom, was soloist.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a princess style gown of ivory peau de soie, with a jacket of imported french lace. Her tulle veil was fashioned to a coronet of orange blossoms, which had been worn by her mother. She carried an ivory prayer book with a white orchid and streams of orange blossoms.

Miss Ruth Ann Cooper, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She wore a princess style cornflower blue velvet dress and carried copper colored chrysanthemums, with a circlet of copper chrysanthemums in her hair.

The bridesmaids were Miss Diana Gunther of Mattituck and Karen Schon of New Rochelle. They wore dresses of cornflower

blue velvet, with hats and shoes to match and carried yellow chrysanthemums.

The bride's mother wore a turquoise blue dress with black accessories and a corsage of white chrysanthemums. Oct. 22, 1957

The groom's mother wore a teal blue dress with matching accessories and a corsage of yellow roses.

The groom's best man was George Riecke of Huntington Station. Timothy Klein, of the Bronx, and Ted Oiberding, of Huntington Station, were ushers.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the garden of the bride's parents.

The bride is a graduate of Mattituck High School and attended Cornell University. The groom graduated from Huntington High School and Cornell University. He is presently a Lieutenant in the Army and stationed at Fort Dix, N. J.

After January, the couple will be at home in Huntington Station, where the groom will be associated with his father in the wholesale forest business.

Letter to the Editor

October 19, 1959

Mr. Walter B. Gagen, Editor
The Long Island Traveler-Mattituck Watchman
Southold, New York
My dear Mr. Gagen:

The Reverend Mr. Henry Dingee Coe, 49 Broadway, Rockport, Massachusetts, has written me a letter of local historical interest that I believe will, also, interest your readers. If you agree, I will appreciate its publication in order that North Fork residents may write to him, perhaps through your newspaper. His letter is quoted below:

"My dear Father Saunders,
When I opened my Post this morning to glance through it my attention was instantly arrested by the opening words in the article, "Parsons—Come—Late-ly," for there I saw a very familiar town name, Mattituck.

Mattituck played a large part in my early life for it was the place of many boyhood vacations. I was born in New York City and lived there until I entered into my first pastorate of the Baptist Church, Edgartown, Mass. in 1888.

The matter which first came to my mind was not my boyhood experiences but that you had become Vicar of the Mattituck Episcopal Church. The interest lies in the fact that my grandfather Henry A. Dingee gave the land upon which the church is located. (Unless it has been moved). That of course took place before my birth in 1872. My grandfather owned and occupied for summer residence a place on the right side of Mattituck Creek (so-called then) which for many years was called "Dingee's Point." Later opposite it Frank Lupton, N. Y. Publisher had his summer home. Over in an arm of the Creek was Howard's Creek and there my uncle George Meday had his summer home. My family spent two summers there when I was ten and fifteen. We had a 20 foot Cat Boat which we easily sailed as the Creek was always full of water if the gates at the end were opened. There was an old mill there then. A couple of summers I spent at the home of Andrew Horton who lived about a mile from the center on the Riverhead road. During the passing years I have ridden to Mattituck on my bicycle and later have been there by auto. Although I played on the grounds of the Episcopal Church which was situated in town near the railroad station I never attended any of its services and seem to recall that in those days it was not functioning. I do recall the plain clap-board structure. (Does that still remain or have they put up a new building?) My family attended the Methodist Church services and I went to its Sunday School, often taking a book home to read in our hammock. Occasionally I attended the Presbyterian Church one of whose pastors I recall, Mr. Garretson with whose son Lex my brother and I played.

One of the M. E. pastors later became a Bishop and later when living in Richmond Hill as pastor of the Baptist Church there I had the pleasure of meeting him again. The family I recall the most is the Gildersleeve. I knew them all and on a trip when I supplied the Greenport Baptist Church I stopped off at Mattituck and enjoyed a lunch with Mrs. Fisher (nee Alice Gildersleeve). In my day Peconic Bay was picnic place but now I understand it is probably the main part of Mattituck, particularly in the summer. The roads in those days were very sandy and we who rode wheels used the side paths. There was a semi-race track in town and on one of my bicycle trips I reached Mattituck at 90 miles and rode the extra 10 to make it 100 around that track. We played ball on a field near the Lupton house.

I wonder whether there are any now living who remember the names of Dingee, Meday and Coe. I would very much like to know and if you are so inclined I will be glad to have you let me know.

With best wishes for a successful pastorate,

Yours fraternally,
18/ Henry Dingee Coe"

I found the Reverend Mr. Henry Dingee Coe's letter delightful and am replying to it at my earliest opportunity. You can appreciate however, that May 10, 1959 marked the first day of my Mattituck experience and I am just beginning to learn the community. Consequently, my knowledge of local history is just starting to take form. I shall tell him however all that I know and it is hoped that others of good will will be inclined to write to my correspondent.

Sincerely yours,
Ferdinand D. Saunders

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Charters and Miss Bertha Bader spent last week visiting Williamsburg and other points of interest in Virginia. The ever-pleasant Joe Uhl "kept store" for "Dick" during his absence. 10/29/59

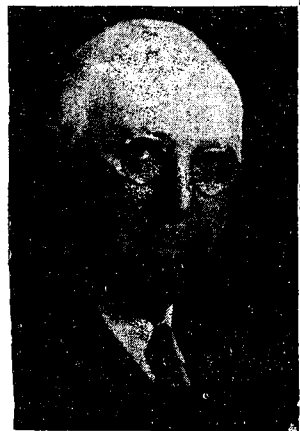
About seven-thirty Monday evening the Mattituck firemen were called out for a fire in the roof of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rose on upper Pike Street. The Roses had had a fire in their fireplace, and the blaze had presumably started from sparks from the chimney. Their oldest son, John, checked the flames with a stream from the garden hose, and the firemen were there in a jiffy, having things under control almost by the time the siren had stopped blowing. Damage was confined to a hole in the roof.

The many relatives and friends of Mrs. Fannie Gildersleeve Betts of Adams, Oregon, formerly of Mattituck, will be sorry to hear that she recently had a fall and suffered a broken hip. All hope for a good recovery.

Dr. Arthur H. Limouze D.D.
Secretary Emeritus Of The
Presbyterian Church Dies

President of the Eastern Long
Island Hospital Association;
Funeral Services Friday at 2:00

The Rev. Arthur H. Limouze, D.D., of East Marion, Secretary Emeritus of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, died very suddenly on Tuesday, Oct. 27 while preparing to



REV. ARTHUR H. LIMOUZE

conduct funeral services for a friend of many years.

Born in Weehawken, New Jersey in 1883, Dr. Limouze entered the ministry after graduating from New York University and Union Theological Seminary. He served as Pastor of the Glenville Presbyterian Church in Cleveland and the Northminister Church in Columbus, Ohio, before joining the General Council of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

After retiring, he devoted his energies to the "problems of Religious and Social welfare, both here and abroad. He was instrumental in developing the facilities of the Eastern Long Island Hospital of which he was president at the time of his death. Dr. Limouze was a member of, and Past Grand Chaplain of Peconic Lodge F. & A. M. and the Rotary Club of Greenport.

Funeral services will be held at the Greenport Presbyterian Church on Friday, October 30th, at 2 p. m. Rev. John Felmut, pastor of the Southampton Presbyterian Church officiating. Interment will be in the East Marion Cemetery. Surviving Dr. Limouze are his wife Mrs. Denise Limouze; two sons Sanford of Levittown, L. I., Charles of Southbury, Conn. and five grandchildren.

In place of flowers please send Memorials to the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport.

Over sixty members of the Mattituck Fire Company attended the company's October meeting at the firehouse Wednesday of last week, enjoying a fine roast beef supper served by the Reilly and Ramsauer committee. Two guests were popular school boys Richard Woodhull and Frank Gumper, who had been Mattituck High School's representatives at Boys State this year under the sponsorship of the firemen and the American Legion Post 861. Each boy gave a most interesting account of the activities and purposes of Boys State. *Oct 29, 1957*

Following the meeting a very helpful and informative film on "Rescue Breathing" was shown. At the November meeting there will also be a supper, and the meeting will be followed by a turkey party an annual feature.

There will be a "Music Festival" given by the Senior Choir of the Unity Baptist Church on Sunday, December 6th, at the Mattituck High School at 4:00 p. m. Tickets are \$1.00 donation and may be obtained by calling Mrs. Elizabeth Parrish at MA 9-8915. Tickets bought at the door will be \$1.25.



Henry H. Tuthill
1909

RAYMOND CLEAVES AUXILIARY

The Raymond Cleaves Post No. 861 and the Auxiliary of the Post will hold a Veterans Day dinner and an evening of Entertainment for the members of both the Legion and the Auxiliary, on November 11th at 7:00 p. m. Any new residents in Mattituck, Laurel, Jamesport, New Suffolk, and Cutchogue, who desire to join the Legion or Auxiliary are welcome to attend. We hope to have a good turnout at this get-together and would appreciate all who will attend to call one of the following numbers: MA 9-8144, MA 9-4019, MA 9-8726. *Oct 29, 1957*

The Raymond Cleaves Auxiliary held a One Dish Supper Meeting at the Legion Hall on Monday, October 19th. Mrs. Daphne Horton, new president, presiding. Guests of the evening were Commander Thomas Fisher, Past Commander Kenneth McCaffrey, and Chief Gosselin. Plans were discussed to have

Veteran's Day Dinner and Entertainment at the Legion Hall. In order to make this affair a success, we sincerely hope that all members will attend. Let us show our newly elected officers that we are behind them in all their endeavors to keep the Raymond Cleaves Post going.

Hey! Hey! What's this? Passers-by of the Mattituck Post Office were somewhat perplexed last week to see this sign in the P. O. big front window: "Rummage Sale, Saturday, Oct. 17th, at the Mattituck Presbyterian Church. Sponsored by United States Post Office." Folks thought things had come to a sorry pass by Uncle Sam was trying to balance the budget by horning in on the revenue producing ventures of churches, fire companies and other organizations. A closer look at the poster, however, was explanatory. At the bottom of the P. O. window is one of those paper stickers bearing the legend "United States Post Office", and whoever had placed the poster in the window, put it directly in back of that. This hid the identity of the sponsor, which incidentally, was Circle 1 of the Women's Association of the church. The sale was considered a successful one. *Oct 29, 1957*

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Dougherty, and daughter Lynn, are enjoying a month's vacation, partly in New England and partly in Pennsylvania. The Presbyterian Church has been fortunate in finding very able preachers for its pulpit during Rev. Dougherty's absence. The past two Sundays and next Sunday, the pulpit was filled by Rev. Lawrence McMasters, who has had excellent sermons, and on November 1st, Dr. Arthur H. Limouze of East Marion, a great favorite with Mattituck congregations, will once more be here.

**Become General Manager
Of Presbyterian Home**

The Rev. Frank E. Magor, Pastor of Mattituck Presbyterian Church from 1945 to 1956, has tendered his resignation as Chaplain-Executive Director of the Presbyterian Home at Syosset, effective January, 1960. At that time he will become Secretary and General Manager of the Oakmont Presbyterian Home located in Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Oakmont Home was recently built at a cost exceeding one million dollars and cares for 175 residents plus a staff of seventy employees. A hospital consultant has been engaged, looking forward to the early construction of a modern 100 bed nursing home.

Mr. Magor's new assignment will involve a responsibility to the seven presbyteries of Western Pennsylvania, a constituency of 550 churches. He has taken graduate work in administration at New York University in preparation for his larger assignment.

The Syosset Home is filled to capacity with a waiting list of thirty. Last June the entire building program won first prize at the annual Committee on the Aging Conference held at the University of Michigan.

Norma will continue her studies as a sophomore at Vassar. Warren will complete his senior year at Union Theological Seminary, at the same time continuing as minister to the young people of the First Presbyterian Church, Southampton. Robert is currently employed as a nuclear chemist at Oak Ridge, while studying for his doctorate at the University of Tenn.

"It is with genuine regret that we leave Long Island after fifteen delightful years. Our fervent hope is to return one day to the quiet beauty of the Mattituck area."

**Dr. Hallock Luce to be
Honored December 8th**

All of Riverhead is expected to gather at the State Armory on Route 58, Riverhead, Tuesday evening, December 8, to honor Dr. Hallock Luce, a life-long town resident, and its most popular physician.

The ceremonies will take place on the eve of Dr. Luce's 67th birthday. Joining in the affair are all of Riverhead's men's fraternal, civic, and veteran's organizations, assisted by clubs, and organizations from near-by communities.

A buffet supper will be served at the Armory, commencing at 6 p. m. Tickets, which may be purchased from any of the sponsoring organizations and most of the local stores, are \$2.00 for adults and \$1.00 for children, 12 years of age or under.

Everyone is invited to attend the ceremonies, honoring Riverhead's beloved general practitioner.

Dr. Luce has maintained his office at his home on Second Street for almost 40 years. In Riverhead's long history, it is doubtful if any doctor has attended more patients, and more completely to the medical needs of the community, than Dr. Luce.

A large general committee of men, representing the town's organizations, are meeting each Friday evening at the American Legion Clubhouse, to make plans for the affair. Riverhead Attorney Seth A. Hubbard has been named general chairman of the group. Alden W. Young is secretary, and Henry M. Zaleski is treasurer.

Mr. Hubbard today announced that all funds, and donations received, will be donated to Central Suffolk Hospital. Dr. Luce, former medical chief of staff at Central Suffolk, saw one of his dreams fulfilled in 1951 when the large modern institution, located on Route 16, was completed.

**George Gildersleeve
Honored Scholastically**

Mr. George Gildersleeve, teacher of English at the Greenport High School, and Donna Foster, top ranking senior of the class of 1960 of the Greenport School, were presented citations of excellence by the Phi Beta Kappa alumni of Long Island at a special assembly at Greenport on November 13. Mrs. John Warsaw of Smithtown made the presentation in behalf of the Phi Beta Kappa alumni and urged the pupils to be proud rather than ashamed of academic achievement.

Mr. Gildersleeve is one of six teachers from Nassau and Suffolk Counties to receive a 1959 award for excellence in teaching. Nominations for this award were made over a period of two years by the senior members of the National Honor Society. In making a nomination, each member was instructed to submit in writing the name of the teacher in the field of liberal arts and science who had done most to awaken an appreciation for the value of truth and beauty and a desire to pursue excellence in his own learning. The selected nominations were forwarded to the chairman of the Phi Beta Kappa Committee where the sets of nominations were examined and tabulated. Before final selection was made, the principal's confirmation of the students' choice was required.

Mr. Gildersleeve is a resident of Mattituck and a graduate of St. John's University. Before going to Greenport, he was employed as a teacher of English in the Southold High School. In the 2 years that he has taught in Greenport he has won both the respect and admiration of his students for his excellent and imaginative teaching. It was very evident from the rousing ovation given Mr. Gildersleeve at the assembly that this choice for the teacher award was a popular one with the students.

MATTITUCK — A/3 Frederick L. Stelzer son of Mr and Mrs Carl M Stelzer of East Legion Avenue here, has recently been home on a 20 day leave from Chanute Air Force Base, Ill.

He received four weeks of basic training at Lackland Air Force Base, Texas. Basic airman at Lackland Air Force Base are selected for specialized training at technical schools on the basis of their interests and aptitudes. They are reassigned to the school after four weeks of basic and are given additional military training along with technical subjects. A/3 Stelzer attended the technical training course for aircraft and missile maintenance at Chanute Air Force Base. *Nov 5, 1957*

Stelzer attended Mattituck High School prior to enlisting in the United States Air Force and graduated from that school in 1957.

He is now en route to Westover Air Force Base, Mass.

**Mrs. Constance Bassford Now
Practice Teaching at Minetto**

Mrs. Constance Bassford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Papurca, New Suffolk, L. I. is one of 230 students of State University College of Education at Oswego who are beginning their second of two nine-week teaching assignments. *Nov 26, 1957*

The second center for Mrs. Bassford, who is enrolled in Oswego's Elementary Education Division, is Minetto Union School.

The college has 89 Industrial Arts student teachers and 141 Elementary and Early Secondary student teachers at centers throughout the state. The student teachers work closely with some of the Empire State's most competent master teachers.

**Dr. George P. Bergmann
To Retire on January 1st**

On January 1, 1950, Dr. George P. Bergmann of Mattituck and Greenport will retire from the Practice of Medicine. He has always considered it a privilege to render professional services to his patients and he is grateful for the loyalty and support they have shown.

Dr. Stanley H. Janeczko will maintain the medical offices in Library Hall in Mattituck and will continue in the practice of General Medicine and anesthesia.

Fifty Years Ago

Married — Mattituck, Nov. 28th by Rev. Dr. Charles E. Craven, Sherwood Case Beebe of Cutchogue, and Miss Olive Isabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perry S. Robinson of Mattituck.

Charles Wickham had sold another lot of his fine Marratooka Farm property to W. D. Breaker of Manhattan, N. Y., who expected to put up another fine residence on it. It was understood the price Mr. Breaker paid was \$3,000, and reasonable too, considering its fine location.

Four generations were represented at the Thanksgiving party at the home of Mrs. Franklin Fitz Overton. They were Mrs. Bethia Jane Green of Southold, Mrs. Sweet of New York, Mrs. F. F. Overton and little Francis Sweet Overton of Peconic.

All the college boys and girls were home for Thanksgiving week.

Musical Festival to be Presented in Mattituck

The Senior Choir of Unity Baptist Church of Mattituck will be presented in a Musical Festival at Mattituck High School auditorium on Sunday afternoon, December 6th, 1950 at 4:00 P. M.

The choir will be directed by Mr. Vincent C. Morris of Southold and Brooklyn, New York. Mr. Morris has studied at Columbia University of New York City. He is now the Director and Choir Master of the Bethany Baptist Church of Jamaica, Long Island.

The accompanist will be Mrs. Beatrice Butler of Cutchogue, the organist of the Unity Baptist Church of Mattituck.

The donation will be \$1.00 in advance or \$1.25 at the door. Tickets may be obtained from any member of the Senior Choir of the Unity Baptist Church or Mrs. Elizabeth Parrish MA 9-8915 or Mrs. Beatrice Butler PE 4-5240.

The program will consist of: "Dear Land of Home" by Sibellus; "God So Loved the World" by John Stainer; "Lift Up Your Heads" by E. L. Ashford; "Beautiful Dreamer" by Stephen C. Foster; Solo by Mr. Gerald Hobson; "Gloria" by Henry Farmer; "The Holy City" by Stephen Adams; Solo by Mrs. Elizabeth Parrish; "Nobody Knows" by James Cleveland; "Ride the Charriot" by Max T. Krone; and "Battle Hymn of the Republic" by Peter J. Wilhousky.

C. of C. to Sponsor Decorations Contest

The Mattituck Chamber of Commerce will sponsor a contest among the local businessmen for the best Christmas decorations. For the three winners there will be prizes of thirty dollars for first, twenty dollars for second, and ten dollars for third place.

A select group of artistically inclined persons will do the judging with due consideration for the tasteful use of traditional ornamentation, unusual application of lighting and the reverent use of the religious theme.

There have been some interesting treatments of the holiday decorations in the community in the past few years, and the Chamber of Commerce believes it would be well to stimulate and encourage the business fraternity to beautify the village and environs for the coming holiday season.

Master Story Teller

People who have been around Mattituck for any length of time will no doubt remember "Kid" Allen. This colorful gentleman could always be seen downtown — either sitting in a store on a packing box, passing the time of day with any and all who entered, or leading a parade of dogs down Love Lane, stopping when he came to children to pass out dollar bills for ice cream. One of the most interesting things about "Kid" Allen was what he had on his head and what he had on his feet. The hats he wore perched on top of his shaggy white hair are impossible to describe except that the summer hat looked rather like a pith helmet and the winter one involved floppy ear flaps and dangling other pieces. The shoes were usually ancient paratrooper boots or — when it wasn't raining — oversize galoshes with open buckles.

No one ever really knew how much to believe of any story the "Kid" told. This much was generally agreed upon: that he came from out West, and that he spent some time on the frontier in Alaska. Whether the more fantastic stories he told were true or not doesn't matter — they would certainly make the best-seller list. The only requisite for hearing one was to be in the vicinity of "Kid" and to have an abundance of time, for he was never known to stop of his own accord. But mostly he loved children. The following is an example of an ordinary one-way conversation I had with Kid Allen shortly before he died this year:

"I'm looking for a piece of property about four or five hundred acres, and you know what I'm going to do with

it? It's going to be a place for babies that nobody wants; sick babies and bent babies — babies that don't have anybody. I don't have anybody. I was born on a ranch in Texas, and my mother died when I was seven days old. She told a lady who was a Blackfoot Indian to take care of me and bring me up as though I was her own. The Indian told me never to steal. The Blackfoot Indians are death on stealing. One day I found a nickel and I didn't know what to do with it. I decided to tell my father, and he said 'Frankie, you are a good boy. I lost that nickel and you were right to bring it to me.' Two days afterwards he gave me the nickel to keep.

"I was a read champion rider. When I was fifteen, I had won \$2500 because people used to bet on me. One time I was playing near a wild horse that I knew, and I heard some people saying 'That little girl shouldn't be so near the horse.' They thought I was a girl because my hair had never been cut and it was down to my knees. I heard them and jumped up on that horse and gave them a real show. Here's a scar on my leg that I got chasing a bad man. He tried to shoot my horse out from under me. I wouldn't ever shoot a horse.

"Nobody knows this, but I used to have a beautiful voice. I used to sing on the radio, but it's gone now. When I wake up in the morning I sing and I'm happy. I love kids, you know. Don't you think it would be nice to have a ranch for kids nobody loves? This winter I'm going to go around the world on my yacht. It's a big one you know."

It seems strange to go downtown and not see "Kid" Allen anymore. I wonder if he's still telling yarns.

K. G. Brown Mfg. Co. To Erect New Building

The K. G. Brown Manufacturing Company of Mattituck, N. Y. this week broke ground for a new, larger building to be used for their vending machine construction business. The planned new structure will incorporate new modern office space, in addition to the much needed manufacturing facilities. New construction will follow the same fire proof pattern of steel framing and concrete enclosure used in the present office and production building. More than 18,000 square feet of new floor space will be created on two floor levels when work is completed.

K. G. Brown, Inc. has grown from a very modest machine shop operation on Hamilton Avenue in Mattituck about twelve years ago, to its present position of being a well known supplier of a diversified line of farm, industrial and vending machinery.

Unique patented designs which have proven valuable in automatic vending machines have been a major factor in pushing expansion of the Brown business. Now most active in ice cube vending machines, ice cream vendors, fishing bait vendors and frozen food vendors, Brown engineers are prepared to enter new markets in automatic vending fields as soon as expanded facilities are available.

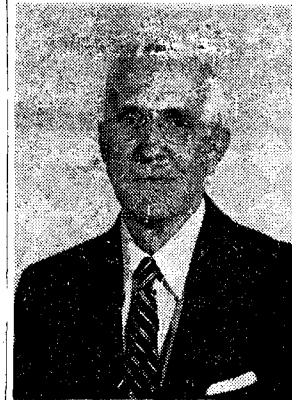
Mr and Mrs Franklin B Dexter and their children Mary Ann, Thomas and Richard of Baldwin; Mr and Mrs L A Denenpeck, Mr and Mrs James Herriman and son James of Huntington Station; Mr and Mrs Roger A Cox and daughters Patty and Susan of Merrick; Mr and Mrs Ralph P Cox and daughter Betty, and Mr and Mrs Gordon R Cox and daughter Jane of Mattituck; and Mr and Mrs William G Cox and daughter Angelina of Cutchogue were Thanksgiving Day guests of Mr and Mrs Rodney C Cox and daughter Karen. 1959

Ralph P. Booth Retiring Southold Town Clerk Is Honored At Dinner

To Retire December 31st After 16 Years as Town Clerk; Town Officials and Friends Attend

Ralph P. Booth, who is retiring December 31st as Southold Town Clerk after 34 years of public service, was honored at a Testimonial Dinner held at Porky's Restaurant, Greenport on Wednesday evening of this week.

Attending the affair were members of the Southold Town Board and other town officials, together with members



RALPH P. BOOTH

of the Planning Board and Board of Appeals, and the staff of the town offices, and friends of the popular Town Clerk.

Supervisor Norman E. Klipp acted as Toastmaster and introduced the various officials present. Called upon for appropriate tributes were: Former Town Clerk, Russell L. Davison; Town Clerk-Elect Albert Richmond; R. G. Terry, Jr.; F. Langton Corwin, Walter B. Gagen, and Building Inspector Howard Terry, who was chairman of the dinner committee. Mr. Terry read an original and appropriate poem paying tribute to Mr. Booth.

Toastmaster Klipp presented a beautiful watch as a token of friendship from those present to Mr. Booth in appreciation of his long and devoted public service.

Mr. Booth spoke briefly but with sincerity thanking everyone for the honor they had paid him. Mrs. Booth, who received the best wishes for the future with her husband, also thanked the gathered guests for their friendship.

Mr. Booth, who has been Town Clerk since 1944 and who has been associated with the Town Clerk's and Receiver of Taxes Offices since 1925, has been an honest, faithful and devoted public servant and will be missed in the official family of Southold Town.

We join with their many friends in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Booth many happy years of retirement.

To Be Honored December 8th



DR HALLOCK LUCE

What looms up as an interesting, and perhaps exciting election of the Mattituck Fire District will take place at the Pike Street firehouse on Tuesday, December 1st, when a new fire commissioner is to be elected for a five year term. Petitions have been filed for two candidates for the office; Henry Tyler and Charles Miska, both of whom are former chiefs of the Mattituck Fire Department. The polls will be open from 7 p. m. to 10 p. m. on this date, and it is expected that a large vote will be recorded. The contest is occasioned by the retirement of George L. Penny, Sr., who at the close of the present year, will have completed 25 years as commissioner, serving through 1928 to 1933, and through 1940 to December 31, 1950. Mr. Penny has also served as an active fireman since the year 1907, being one of the original charter members when the department was organized. He has earned his retirement. His father, the first George L. Penny, was also one of the charter members, and a commissioner for a long period. A son, George L. Penny, the third, keeps up the family heritage as an active member. 1959

Oil Painting by Otto Kurth Chosen for Magazine Cover

The American Photo Engravers have chosen the oil painting of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church done by Otto J. Kurth to reproduce on the cover of their December '59 magazine. This magazine has a circulation of 20,000. Mr. Kurth is a retired international member of the American Photo Engravers Union and is now residing in Mattituck.

This same painting was reproduced on the Christmas Cards sold by the ladies of the church last year. The original picture has been presented to Rev. Charles J. Dougherty, pastor of the church, and is now hanging in the manse.

Won by Miska 194 to 104

2,000 Honor Riverhead Doctor

Dec. 10, 1957



Dr. Hallock Luce (2nd from right) receives plaque from Seth A. Hubbard at testimonial buffet supper held at State Armory, Riverhead on Tuesday evening as Mrs. Luce and Supervisor William J. Leonard look on. Review Photo by Davies

2,000 Honor Dr. Luce At Testimonial Held At Armory Tuesday Night

Dec. 10, 1957

Party Held on Eve of His 67th Birthday; \$4000 Raised, Given To the Central Suffolk Hospital

Some 2,000 friends, and patients of Dr. Hallock Luce gathered at the Riverhead Armory on Route 58, Tuesday night to honor the town's beloved general practitioner on the eve of his 67th birthday.

After a fine buffet supper, donated by the Local Service Clubs, Dr. Luce was presented with plaques and gifts by his many friends and well-wishers. Supervisor William J. Leonard presented Dr. Luce with an engraved copy of a resolution adopted by the Town Board, officially proclaiming Tuesday "Dr. Hallock Luce Day."

William Stark, President of the Central Suffolk Hospital Association, noted that on occasion police have had "a little trouble" getting a doctor in an emergency.

"I've asked the hospital, about it, and they tell me, they call Dr. Luce. When ever he was called, he was always 'Johnny-on-the-spot,'" Mr. Stark added. "But, if you called for him, you had better be sick," he added.

Riverhead Attorney Seth A. Hubbard, toastmaster for the affair, noting that "all who know Dr. Luce, just plain love the guy," presented him with an engraved plaque from the community, thanking him for his "40 years of service and devotion to the community."

Among the guests introduced by Hubbard, were Dr. Luce's first patient, who he attended 40 years ago, Mrs. John C. Doroski of Calverton. Others included his wife, Mary Alice, his son, Hallock Luce, III, Dr. Luce's brother, Cedric Luce, and his sister, Mrs. Rosetta Tutthill of Mattituck.

Dr. Luce, when introduced, was greeted by a standing ovation. He recalled traveling on calls 40 years ago via horse and buggy, and said he didn't know of any other place in the country, so stayed in Riverhead to start his practice.

About \$4,000 was raised by the buffet supper, all of which is to be donated to the Central Suffolk Hospital building fund.

Carting Sea-Weed

Editor's Note: When the writer of this column, Mr. George W. Case of Peconic died on November 29th, he had nine of these articles typed ahead ready for publication. With the kind permission of the family, we are publishing one each week that our readers, who enjoyed Mr. Case's column so much, may read them and further enjoy his writings which have been so interesting and so full of the "good old times." Dec. 10, 1957

When I was a youngster, and would go with Dad, or Gramp, to the Bay for sea-weed,—which drifted ashore with every tide—on one side, or the other of Little Hog Neck, in great or lesser quantity, according to winds and storms,—till I was big enough to drag a clam rake, guide a crab spear, or drive a team myself at Theodore Horton's and Aunt Sue's place was the last we would see of hard road. The rest of the uninhabited way was slow, but easy, due to the unkept, unkempt condition of the road-way. On the Point there were wood roads, good at any time of year,—except for overhanging tree branches—but we had little occasion to use them, except to go from the East Bay to the Cove, and occasionally to "Gonachs", if the weed was piled high, on the West side. Much of those journeys was over shifting sands too. If I went with Gramp, we were after sea-weed only. If Pa took us, there were clams, blackberries, and sometimes crabs to be considered, and the neighbor's kids to stop for, and make sure they enjoyed the outing, as much as we did. That was the difference between a load of sea-weed carted by Gramp and a load contrived by Dad. Only the pigs derived a bit of benefit from the former, while Dad's load was filled with joy for pigs and kids, and even the horses seemed to pull the load over the sandy road with greater ease, and eagerness. The neighbors knew their kids were safer with Dad, than if left to their own devices around their own homes.

After leaving Theodores, the first house you would see, would be the Skunk's fish-house, on Broadwater Beach, and across the Horton farm,—near the entrance to Little Creek—was the "Dawn-of-the-Morning" clubhouse. I don't know what became of it, but the fishhouse is a comfortable dwelling, moved by it's owner, quite a way toward the Point, on the East side. It has,—I think—retained it's peculiar dining table, which was hoisted with block and tackle, after meals, making room for dancing or other Deviltry, ever rampant in fish-houses when the wind was East, and no chance of seining. In the late Seventies, and early Eighties, Dad fished with the "Crows", and so it was my lot to ride with Gramp, when carting fish, sea-weed, and other stuff with more or less political significance. I recall a visit we made to a farmer, in Cutchogue, whose dog was accused of killing sheep. Gramp was supposed to shoot the dog, if the owner hadn't already done so. We had the old muzzle loading shot gun in the back of the wagon, but didn't shoot anything, and so far as I know, the owner of the dog didn't either.

George W. Case

Two highway deaths during the past week in Suffolk brought the 1959 autoicide toll to 91, an increase of 17 highway fatalities over the corresponding period last year.

The many friends of Mrs. Carol Larsen, 35, of 13 Wildwood Trail, Wildwood Lake at Northampton (near Riverhead) were shocked and saddened by the news of her death in an automobile collision about 1:15 p m on Monday.

The accident occurred on a turn in the Flanders Road (east of the "Big Duck") at Flanders. She was instantly killed.

Mrs. Larsen was delivering the Long Island Press and was operating her automobile in an easterly direction when it became involved in a head-on-collision with a pickup truck operated by Noah T. Simmons, 40, of 81 Halsey Ave. Southampton, which was proceeding in a westerly direction.

Simmons sustained a fracture of the collarbone. Seymour Roosevelt, 59, of the same address, who was a passenger in the pickup, suffered a broken jaw and a possible fracture of the skull.

Mrs. Larsen was pronounced dead by Dr. Edwin F. Wilson, Jr. of Riverhead. Dr. Wilson gave emergency treatment to Simmons and Roosevelt at the scene and they were removed to the Central Suffolk Hospital in Reginald H. Tutthill's ambulance.

Mrs. Larsen is survived by her husband, Robert E. Larsen, who is a social worker for the Suffolk County Health Department, and a sister, Mrs. Marguerite Wasson of Mattituck.

For a time she was employed in the Naturalization Bureau of the County Clerk's office in Riverhead and was very highly regarded by her superiors and other members of the staff.

Funeral This Afternoon

Funeral services will be held this afternoon in The Episcopal Church of The Redeemer, Mattituck, at 2 o'clock, with the Rev. Gerald Gardner, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Hampton Bays, officiating. Assisting at the service will be the Rev. Thomas J. Haldeman, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, Greenport, and the Rev. Ferdinand Saunders, priest-in-charge of the Church of The Redeemer. Interment will be in Bethany Cemetery, Mattituck.

CAROL DEMING REEVE LARSEN

Largely attended funeral services were conducted last Thursday at the Church of the Redeemer, Mattituck for Mrs. Carol Deming Reeve Larsen, who lost her life in an automobile accident Monday, November 30. Rev. Gerald Gardner, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Hampton Bays, who officiated at the rites, was assisted by Rev. Thomas J. Haldeman, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, Greenport, and Rev. Ferdinand Saunders, priest-in-charge of the Mattituck church. Burial followed at the Bethany Cemetery, Mattituck. Dec. 10, 1957

Mrs. Larsen is survived by her husband, Robert Earle Larsen, a social worker for the Suffolk County Health Department, and a sister, Mrs. James B. Wasson, of Mattituck.

Born in 1923, the daughter of the late Ellis Goldsmith Reeve and Mary Jane Holcomb Reeve, and a descendant of one of Mattituck's oldest families, Mrs. Larsen spent her childhood years in Mattituck. Following her graduation from Mattituck High School, she attended New York University where she not only majored in music but also served many years as a member of the university library staff. She was active, during the early years of her marriage, in the Presbyterian and Episcopal Churches in Mattituck, both as a choir-member and as a Sunday School teacher. As an accomplished violinist, she was frequently called upon to perform as a soloist and in orchestral groups, both in New York City and on Eastern Long Island. During the past few years, Mrs. Larsen has been affiliated with the Hampton Bays Church, where her husband is organist.

An active member of the Suffolk County Chapter, DAR, CAR, and Daughters of 1812, Mrs. Larsen also belonged to the Veritas Bebekah Lodge, No. 167, I.O.O.F. In recent years, and until the time of her death, she was employed in the circulation department of the Long Island Press.

George W. Case

Funeral services were held on Wednesday of last week, at the DeFries Funeral Home in Cutchogue for George W. Case of Peconic who passed away on November 29th at the age of 88. Rev. Walter Towle, pastor of the Cutchogue Methodist Church officiated at the services. Interment was in the Cutchogue Cemetery.

Mr. Case was born in the old family homestead (where he died) on the Main Road in Peconic on February 14, 1871, the son of S. Spencer and Mary M. Williamson Case. He was the last one of eleven children born to this couple.

His only schooling was in the East Cutchogue Grammar School. He left the family farm in 1888 and worked on the waterfront in New York City as a weigher of sugar, coffee and rubber. He retired in 1942 and returned to Peconic.

As a youth Mr. Case was a well-known amateur baseball player and was catcher for the Cutchogue team at that time. He was one of the leading handball players of his time and he also took great interest in harness horses, traveling to the Fairs, to Goshen, N. Y. and to Hartford, Conn., to see them trot.

His most devoted hobby, however, was writing and through his own individual style and accurate memory of events of his boyhood and young manhood, his articles, which appeared in the Long Island Traveler-Mattituck Watchman, earned him a large following of readers who enjoyed his accounts of the doings of the late 1880's and early 1900's. In March, 1929, Mr. Case won \$100 in a daily News Limerick contest. He loved to write and we believe that had he made it his life work he would have gone far in this field.

Mr. Case married Minnie E. Hawkins of Patchogue on June 10, 1896 and Mrs. Case survives her husband. He is also survived by one son, Norman S. Case of Peconic.

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IN HIS OFFICE—Frank W. Abrams chats with friend in his smaller office in Rockefeller Center where he shares a secretary with two other former directors of Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey.

This is the first of a series on how retired people of all circumstances live.

By Vartanig G. Vartan

Frank W. Abrams, who retired six years ago as board chairman of Standard Oil Co. (New Jersey), believes that executives "graduate" from business as well as from college. "In retirement we should prove we learned something really worthwhile during our business careers," says the man who once headed the world's biggest oil company. "Retiring businessmen ought to pick some field in which they are interested—and dive in."

For Frank Abrams, today a small quiet man of seventy with white hair, the answer was to serve the cause of higher education. He is an active trustee of three colleges: Syracuse University, where he won a civil engineering degree in 1912; Hofstra and Cooper Union.

Different Life

His "post-graduate" course called for many changes. Instead of helping to shape corporate strategy for a six-billion-dollar oil giant, he now worries about where one of his schools can find enough money to finance a dormitory.

He meets fewer people. At Jersey he was a real asset as a "good-will ambassador," according to co-workers. This meant he traveled to Washington (where he met Congressmen and Cabinet members), to Europe (where he met industrialists) and South America (where he met diplomats).

In the old days, lunch always served up business decisions, along with the filet mignon. He ate with bankers and lawyers—or with other Jersey directors—at the special oval table on the sixty-fifth floor of "30 Rock." Today, before coming into Manhattan, he makes sure to arrange a luncheon date. ("Never eat alone after you retire.")

Lived in Town

Launched on his special brand of post-graduate work, Frank Abrams finds the work week vastly different. As Jersey's board chairman, he lived in town at the Drake Hotel, walking the few blocks to work, keeping an 8:40 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. office schedule, lugging a briefcase back to the hotel in evening. Then, too, came night meetings in running an oil company whose drilling rigs dot the snows of Alaska and the sands of Saudi Arabia.

Nowadays, Mr. and Mrs. Abrams live quietly in a four-bedroom Colonial house in Mattituck, L. I. They gave up the big family car used in town. ("It was always either a Lincoln or a Cadillac.") Even for the Jersey chairman, there was no regular limousine with chauffeur. The Abrams' only son, his wife and three grandchildren live nearby.

As for the present country living, Mr. Abrams says: "We don't dazzle the neighbors. My wife drives a Ford and I drive a Chevy."

Two days a week he drives to the station and takes the Long Island Rail Road to mid-Manhattan. He arrives as part of the morning crowd, a man neatly dressed in a dark suit with vest, sporting a bow tie and a flower in the lapel, and looking at the world through snapping brown eyes.

Mr. Abrams has moved into a slightly smaller office in Rockefeller Center, where he shares a secretary with two other former directors. Here he chats with friends, meets with college presidents, and gives time to two special extra-curricular activities.

Ford Fund Trustee

He is a trustee of the Ford Foundation and a director of the Council for Financial Aid to Education, which he helped to launch in 1952 with two other ex-board chairmen—Irving S. Olds of United States Steel and Alfred P. Sloan Jr. of General Motors.

As a corporate director, Mr. Abrams quit while he was ahead. He stepped out as a director and as board chairman. His retirement brought offers of directorships from banks, insurance firms and even another oil company. No, thanks, he said firmly, no more business ties. In forty-two career years he worked only for Jersey.

The retirement at the start of 1954, featured in newspapers across the nation, also brought him several dozen marriage proposals, which flattered him and amused his wife, a former Brooklyn girl he married in 1915.

Newspaper stories played up his \$150,000-a-year salary, which perhaps accounts for the current Abrams' reluctance to discuss his income. He says only, "I get a big pension."

Life as Jersey's board chairman meant the red-carpet treatment when the Abrams traveled. "You miss all that," he says softly. "We don't travel very much now."

The big trip is a two-month Florida vacation in mid-winter. It gives Mr. Abrams a chance to brush up on golf (which he plays twice a week after retiring, instead of once a week). But he views exercise as simply a way to keep the muscles in tone. He taps his forehead, noting that "you've got to do something that keeps your brain satisfied."

At home on Long Island he wears slacks and a pullover sweater ("My tuxedo has gotten a bit moldy") and puts in some time raising super-blueberries which grow thumbnail size. His reading habits have changed; instead of history and biography he now reads detective stories and watches news reports on television.

Working for the cause of higher education means repaying a debt for Mr. Abrams.

"I was the youngest of four brothers and the only one who made it to college," he says. "But I wasn't the brightest. I spent two years in the sixth grade. Then I read some Frank Merriwell stories and, it may sound corny, but I became inspired. College meant new friends, fresh interests, wider horizons. I've never forgotten the boost in life it provided me."

Fresh out of Syracuse, he took a \$75-a-month job as a draftsman in Jersey. The climb to the top ended in 1946 with the board chairmanship. In the discussions with other directors, Mr. Abrams is remembered as "a warm catalyst."

Retirement meant writing his own speeches, which he jots down in longhand at home and lets the secretary type when he gets to town. "You miss the ghost writers at first," he grins.

But he's busy now writing his first book—which deals with post-graduate work after sixty-five. Going to call it "Adventure in Retirement," he says. "Hope to polish off the book this winter." He snaps his fingers. "The worst thing about retirement is the way time flies."

STORK CAUSES CONFUSION

The stork usually hovers leisurely over Bungalow Lane, but last week on Tuesday, January 12th, he decided to live things up. He knocked on Carol Scholl's door (Mrs. Franklin Scholl) and said "come on". In time at all, Aunt Dot was on the scene to baby sit, and Carol was in Clara Sammis' car speeding toward Greenport. With all the anxiety a father feels, Clara tooted everyone off the road, nervously lit a cigarette for the first time in her life, and deposited the brave Carol at the delivery room door. Twenty minutes later, Barbara Ann Scholl was born, weighing 5½ pounds, 15 ounces. Mother and child are home now and doing well, but Clara Sammis is still shaking.

Dr. H. S. Piquet To Speak At Mattituck Presbyterian Men's Brotherhood Meeting

Dr. Piquet is a Senior Specialist in the Library of Congress at Washington; Meeting Jan. 27

Dr. Howard S. Piquet will be the guest speaker at the dinner-meeting of the Men's Brotherhood of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, to be held on Wednesday, January 27th, in the Social Hall, at 6:30 P. M. Tickets, at \$1.50 per plate, may be obtained from the members of the Brotherhood or by contacting Mr. J. Trowbridge Kirkup, PEconic 4-6156. Non-members are invited.

Dr. Howard S. Piquet, at present Senior Specialist in International Trade and Economics Legislative Reference Service, Library of Congress, Washington, D. C. is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Piquet of Mattituck. He was born in New York City; received his Bachelor's Degree from New York University; his Master's Degree from the University of California, and his Doctor of Philosophy Degree from Princeton University.

He has taught economics at Princeton University, University of California, Rutgers University, New York University, University of Oregon and American University. (Washington, D. C.) Adjunct Professor of Economics at American University 1934-1956.

Since 1946 he has been Senior Specialist in International Economics of the Legislative Reference Service of the Library of Congress. In this position he advises various committees and members of Congress. He has been loaned to the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives, the Joint Committee on the Economic Report, and the House Interstate and Foreign Commerce Committee. In 1947-48 he served as Deputy Staff Director of the House of Select Committee on Foreign Aid (the Herter Committee). He has been consultant with the Bell Committee on Foreign Trade, in 1952-53 and between October, 1953 and February, 1954 he was on the professional staff of the Committee on Foreign Economic Policy (the Randall Commission).

He has written several books and numerous periodicals articles on economic questions. The two most recent books are "Aid, Trade and the Tariff" (T. Y. Crowell Co. New York, 1953) and "The Trade Agreements Act and the National Interest" (Brookings Institution, Washington, D. C., 1958).

Among recent magazine articles are: "The Strategy of Foreign Trade and Tariff Policy" (National Academy of Economics and Political Science, 1958) and "The Effects of the European Common Market on U. S. Exports" (American Management Association, 1958). Also, articles on "U. S. - Soviet Trade" in the January 4, 1960, issue of The Reporter Magazine.

NORTH FORK JUNIOR NRA

The meeting of the North Fork Junior National Rifle Association was held December 31st, 1959, at the Mattituck Fire House. The North Fork Junior NRA is sponsored by the Mattituck Gun Club, Inc. The meeting was held from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. during which time officers were elected. The officers are: John Miska, Jr., President; Thomas Frazee, Vice-president; Walter H. Maynard, III, Executive Officer; Thomas B. Reeve, Jr., Secretary; and Richard Schiller, Treasurer. Dues were discussed, and it was decided that they be \$1.00 and that they be brought in at the next meeting.

Meetings will be held on the fourth Monday of every month at the Mattituck High School at 7:00 p. m. The next meeting will be held on January 25th. The meeting was adjourned at 8:00 p. m.

By ARTHUR DALEY Jan 6, 1960
 Warmed-Over Memories

REMEMBER Frank Sullivan's book, "The Night the Old Nostalgia Burned Down"? Sound the alarm, neighbor! The dang thing is on fire again. Ebbets Field is about to disappear for a housing development and the wreckers will cold-bloodedly complete the job that Walter O'Malley cold-bloodedly started. Not even the ashes will remain of baseball's Old Nostalgia. Only priceless memories will be left.

Baseball never had anything quite like Ebbets Field and the people who contributed so richly to its bizarre traditions, fans and ballplayers alike. If they weren't all crazy, at least an awful lot of them were just a step or two ahead of the man with the strait-jacket. Dodger daffiness was of the most delicious and delightful sort.

"Everything happens in Brooklyn," they used to say. It seemed that way, too. The clever and charming O'Malley praised it differently but still remained on target.

Only Partial Truths

"Remember," said the president of the Brooks, "that half the lies they tell about the Dodgers aren't true."

Yet there never can be disputing reports of eyewitnesses. They saw too much. They know better. A goodly number of observers were present on that historic afternoon when Casey Stengel, once a Dodger outfielder but now a sedate (sometimes) California banker, tipped his hat to the jeering multitudes. Out from under his cap flew a sparrow. Only at Ebbets Field would a ballplayer give the fans the bird.

In this Flatbush paradise Babe Herman doubled into a double play. He would have tripled into a triple play except for the trifling fact that there was one out at the time. No Dodger fan was too surprised that three base-runners simultaneously occupied third. Dodger base-runners made a habit of arriving at bases already occupied, although three at once was overdoing it slightly.

"It's the only time all year," dourly said Uncle Wilbert Robinson, the perfect Dodger manager, "that them guys got together on anything."

Uncle Robbie was the patron saint of Ebbets Field. Eventually a monument to his memory was placed in center field. The bronze plaque bore the bold lettering, "Wilmer Robinson." They'd spelled Wilbert Robinson's name wrong.

Big Moment

The propensity for doing things wrong began with the grand opening of Ebbets Field in 1913. The adoring throngs arrived early for the glorious occasion and that's when the discovery was made that some varlet had forgotten to bring the keys. The baseball writers checked in later and learned to their horror that the Dodgers had forgotten to build a press box.

Then the big moment arrived. Civic officials, players and band marched to center

WHO

Who will be our President,
 I can hardly wait
 To know who will be the head
 Of this great United States.

We are hoping to get a man
 That does not worship gold,
 That he will give men work,
 So they will not suffer with cold.

Depression and prohibition
 Are a very grundy pair;
 We hope our new President
 Will nab them and chase them to
 their lair.

And I will always tell you,
 As long as I can speak,
 That prohibition in our Consti-
 tution,
 Has made our country very weak.

So vote it out for the Lord's sake
 And the great Heaven above,
 And treat the people on this
 Earth with generosity and love.



Uncle Wilbert Robinson
 The patron saint of Ebbets Field

field for the flag-raising ceremonies. No flag. Some knave had forgotten to bring one.

At Ebbets Field the hat blew off the head of Frenchy Bordagaray as he pursued a fly ball. The zany Frenchy stopped to pick up the hat and still made the catch. It was this same odd character who almost lost a game for big George Earnshaw. With two out in the ninth, Frenchy snapped on his sunglasses just as the sun ducked behind a cloud. So he lost the ball in the shade. The next batter hit one twelve miles but Frenchy ran twelve miles to make a supersensational catch. He was all smiles as he reached the clubhouse. Earnshaw was steaming. Manager Casey Stengel was in a state of shock.

"I'll hold him, George," said Stengel to Earnshaw, "and you bite him on the leg."

The trigger-tempered Van Lingo Mungo of the Brooks lost one when Long Tom Winsett was practically skulled by a fly ball. That night the furious Mungo telegraphed his wife.

"Pack your bags and come to Brooklyn, honey," he wired. "If Winsett can play the outfield in the big leagues, it's a cinch you can, too."

Wait 'Til Next Year

Uncle Robbie's reign was easily the most glorious in Brooklyn annals, not from the standpoint of winning but in creating a tradition and placing his indelible stamp on it. He rode herd on the Daffiness Boys, a matchless conglomeration of screwballs. He argued strategy with cab drivers, fans and writers. He let them pick his line-up. His players ignored or forgot his signals. Sometimes Robbie forgot them, too.

Dodger fans never got discouraged and the rallying cry was "Wait 'til next year." One opening day the Brooks lost and out came a banner urging a wait until the following season. There will be no more waiting at Ebbets Field, though.

An era has ended. The Old Nostalgia has burned down.

THE BAY

Years ago they used to say,
 Let us walk down to the Bay;
 Then we grabbed a bathing suit,
 The walk was anything but cute.

Would go a few feet from the
 beach,
 To splash, romp and to screech;
 I liked to dive and to float,
 By jumping off a big rowboat.

I got salt water in my nose,
 Spider crabs would bite my toes;
 No more I go to the brine,
 Even when the water's fine.

The Bay is wet, cold and damp,
 In it I might get a cramp;
 It is a fine place for fish,
 You can have it all if you wish.
 —PAN.

Riverhead JP Faces
 Duck 'Baiting' Charge

23

Tuesday three prominent residents of Riverhead were served with summonses to appear in the Federal Court in Brooklyn on Feb 3 to answer the charge of shooting migratory water fowl over a baited area.

Those served were Otis G. Pike, a well known attorney and a Justice of the Peace, Howard Hovey, director of the Riverhead High School Band, and Hallock Luce, 3rd, insurance broker.

They are charged with shooting ducks in a previously baited small pond south of the Navy installation at Calverton last Dec 12.

Suspicious Last November

According to Assistant U. S. Attorney James Catterton, Jr. of Miller Place, U. S. District Game Management Agent Daniel E. Russ of Bellport first became suspicious that the pond was baited last November. He said Russ had observed at that time that between 125 and 175 ducks at or near the pond when he flew over the area on an inspection trip, when normally he had seen only from 6 to 12 ducks there.

Confiscate 11 Ducks

Russ investigated and found kernels of wheat floating on the surface of the pond. In making a further investigation on Dec 12

he discovered the remaining wheat kernels had sunk to the bottom.

At that time he found Pike, Hovey and Luce shooting at ducks in the area. Eleven ducks, alleged to have been shot by them, were confiscated.

In 1956 the Hon. Stuyvesant Wainwright of Wainscott, Representative in Congress for New York's First District, paid a fine of \$25 for shooting over a baited blind, and "dusking" ducks. "Stuy" denied the charge. In 1958 Justice Pike, as the Democratic nominee, opposed Wainwright, a Republican, for re-election as Representative. Wainwright was re-elected.

Wire from Wainwright

Tuesday Justice Pike received a telegram from Representative Wainwright who is in Washington, which in part, reads as follows: "In your affliction may the knowledge that your friends share your sorrow be a solace to you. (signed) Hunter Wainwright."

In reply Justice Pike sent "Stuy" the following telegram: "Service and not solace, is urgently needed. Please quote Wainwright & Matthew's fee. (signed) Prisoner Pike."

Wainwright is a member of the law firm of Wainwright and Matthews, Huntington.

Statement by Pike

Yesterday Judge Pike made the following statement to The News-Review:

"During the past 20 years, I have received 4 summonses, 2 for illegal parking, 1 for speeding, and now 1 for illegal hunting. In each of the prior 3 cases, I went in, pleaded guilty, and paid my fine like any other citizen. I have never fought nor received any special consideration.

"At the present time I again expected to be treated like any other citizen. The game warden did his job very well, and I have neither criticized his work, sought his removal, nor contacted him in any way.



JUSTICE PIKE

"I find, however, that I am not being treated like any other citizen. I don't object to the publicity releases from the prosecutor's office — anyone in public life makes his private life public — although it is a little disconcerting to hear over the radio that you are a defendant before you have ever received a summons. I have been in politics long enough to have learned to take it as well as dish it out, however, and my opponents are certainly entitled to their day.

"I do object, however, to learning that my treatment as a defendant is to be different from that of any other citizen. The offense is a 'petty offense' under federal law. The usual procedure is a civil compromise, with a penalty ranging from \$25.00 to \$50.00. This has been denied me. The usual place for the hearing has been in the Town of Brookhaven — I have been ordered to appear in Brooklyn. If I find when I get there, as now appears, that I am to get more 'special treatment,' then what is being accomplished here is not the administration of justice, but the use of the conservation laws for political punishment. If this is true, then the judicial system is in more trouble than I am."

JOSEPH A. LaCOLLA

Joseph A. LaColla of Southold passed away at St. Charles Hospital, Port Jefferson on January 19, 1960. He was born in New York City, June 4, 1894, the son of Dominick and Clotilda LaColla. (Jan 28, 1960)

He is survived by four daughters: Mrs. Joan VanCura, Mrs. Frank Oliver, Mrs. Genevieve Richards, Mrs. Doloris Sarno; four sons: Thomas, Joseph A. Jr., Eugene, and John; two sisters: Mrs. Elena Ferraro and Mrs. Josephine Capuano; two brothers, Thomas and Eugene; 25 grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Recitation of the Rosary took place at the DePriest Funeral Home, Southold on Friday evening. A Requiem Mass was offered at St. Agnes Church, Greenport, Saturday, at 10:30 A. M. by Rev. Raymond Shashaty. Interment followed in St. Agnes Cemetery, Greenport.

ATHENA (CARE) PRESS
 Mrs. Charles (Fannie) Betts, a lovely little 85-year-old woman, was born at Mattituck Long Island, New York. Charles Betts, who came West in 1900, returned to New York in 1901 and claimed Fannie as his bride. Together they returned by train to the far west and set up their home. They reared two sons — Kohler, who lives on a ranch near Adams and Dr. Reeves Betts, a surgeon in Vellore, South India. Mrs. Betts has lived in or near Athena for about 55 years.
Jan 31, 1957

OTIS D. FITZ
Jan 28, 1960
 Otis D. Fitz passed away on January 22 at Poughkeepsie, New York. He was born in Peconic, November 15, 1885 the son of Robert V. A. and Maria Davids Fitz. He was a former teacher in a New York City school and a member of Peconic Lodge No. 349 F. & A. M.; also Lieutenant Commander of the Coast Guard in World War II. He is survived by a son, Otis R. Fitz of Malibu Beach, California, and a brother Arthur V. A. Fitz of St. Simons Island, Georgia. Funeral services were held at the DeFries Funeral Home, Southold on Sunday, January 24 at 2 p. m., Rev. James Alcock officiating. Interment was in Willow Hill Cemetery.

Purse Thief Is Arrested
Jan 28, 1960

MATTITUCK — Jesse James Currence, 26-year old farm laborer residing at a labor camp on Westphalia Road, Mattituck, was arrested Saturday night by the Southold Town Police for the theft of a purse from Miss Caroline Bell, 80, of Love Lane, here.

Miss Bell, who is one of Mattituck's well known residents, was walking near her home about 7:30 o'clock Saturday night when a man ran up behind her, snatched her purse and fled into the darkness.

She notified Southold Village Police who sent a motor patrol to the scene. Patrolman Barney Harris got a description of Currence and the contents of Mrs. Bell's purse which was stolen.

Harris began searching the area and noticed a large gathering of migrant laborers at a camp on Westphalia Road. He radioed for assistance and Patrolmen William Boken and Daniel Winters arrived in two other police cars.

Upon arrival Harris and Boken spotted one of the migrants tossing a hatchet and knife underneath a parked car. He was taken to the Mattituck Fire House, searched and about \$60 in bills, personal papers, bank book and eyeglasses belonging to Miss Bell were found in his possession.

He admitted the theft, was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Ralph Tuthill, waived examination and was held in \$2,500 bail for the action of the grand jury on the charge of grand larceny. In default of bail, he was committed to the county jail.

Assisting in the investigation were Chief Otto Anrig of the Southold Town Police and Detective Sergeant Donald Schmidt of the Seventh Squad, Suffolk County Police.

CLAIRE LAMPMAN WEBB
 Mrs. Claire Lampman Webb of Rockville Centre, died on February 3rd, in Gillett, Wisconsin, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Mabel Lampman Korotev. Mrs. Webb boarded with Mrs. William Lester of Mattituck for the past 45 years during summers, and often sang in the Mattituck Presbyterian Church.
Feb 18, 1960



AUSTIN B. TUTHILL

North Fork Bank & Trust Co. Elects 3 Employees As Assistant Vice Presidents

Henry Fleet, President and All Other Officers Are Re-elected; 18 Bank Directors Are Elected

A new officer was appointed and three officers were advanced to posts of greater responsibility on January 19, when the North Fork Bank & Trust Company held its annual stockholders' meeting, followed by the yearly organization session of the board of directors.
Jan 28, 1960

With more stockholders in attendance than ever before, the meeting in the bank's Cutchogue office resulted in the election of 18 directors to serve during 1960. Of the 30,000 shares of stock outstanding, 24,049 were voted, either in person or by proxy.

Named directors of the locally owned and managed bank were the following: Robert R. Brown, Mahlon D. Dickerson, Clarence C. Fleet, Henry L. Fleet, James A. Gildersleeve, Leander B. Glover, Everett T. Goldsmith, Michael S. Hand, Floyd F. King, Earle W. Linton, John F. McNulty, George L. Penny, Irving L. Price, Irving L. Price, Jr., J. Dwight Reeve, Joseph L. Townsend, Raymond E. Tuthill and William Wickham.

The stockholders' meeting was also highlighted by President Henry L. Fleet's presentation of the annual report, showing substantial expansion of all banking services provided at offices located in Greenport, Southold, Mattituck and Cutchogue. At the close of the past year, the bank had total assets of \$14,304,239, a gain of \$1,032,709 over 1958.

At the organization meeting of the board of directors, the following officers were re-elected: Henry L. Fleet, president and trust officer; Mahlon D. Dickerson, Floyd F. King, Irving L. Price, Henry Bunce and R. T. Merwin, vice-presidents; Hull E. Tuthill, vice-president and assistant trust officer; Clarence C. Fleet, chairman of the executive committee; Raymond E. Tuthill, secretary and treasurer, and Doris D. Reeve, auditor and assistant vice-president.

Helen E. Linton, Rose DePetris and Austin B. Tuthill were elected assistant vice-presidents. All had served as assistant secretaries. Jessie Celic became an officer of the bank, being named to the position of assistant secretary. The four promotions are in line with the bank's long-time policy of choosing its officers from the staff employees.

Cutchogue office for 18 years, is likewise a lifelong resident of the North Fork. Mr. Tuthill, also a home-town product, Mattituck, and is well-known in community affairs. He is a graduate of eight courses conducted by the American Institute of Banking. He is currently serving as a Director of the Suffolk County Bankers Association.

R. Tuthill Re-elected President of Library
Feb 11, 1960

Reading and studying from books and publications on file at the Mattituck Free Library is on the ascendancy judging from the circulation report read at the Library Association's annual meeting last week. Mrs. Catherine K. Phillips, librarian, stated that during 1959 a total of 17,242 items, including adult and juvenile fiction and non-fiction, magazines and reference material, had been recorded. This figure represents an increase of 1,800 over the 1958 total of 15,442.

At the same meeting Mrs. Alois Lutz, Mrs. Edward C. Jazombek and Chester Melot were elected to the Board of Trustees to serve for a term of three years.

The treasurer's report showed a balance of \$3,511.66 as of December 31, 1959, after the year's expenditures of \$3,152.75 for salaries, rent, books, taxes, maintenance, utilities, insurance and miscellaneous expenses.

During the meeting of the library trustees, which immediately followed the open session, Ralph W. Tuthill was re-elected to the presidency. Other officers are: Vice president, George L. Penny, 3rd; Secretary, Mrs. Edward C. Jazombek; Treasurer, Mrs. Charles O. Frazee. The seven-member trusteeship also includes Mrs. Alois Lutz, Mrs. Arthur N. Penny and Chester Melot.

2 Mattituck Youths Star at Oneonta College
Feb 7, 1960

Two Oneonta State University College of Education students from the Mattituck area have been named for athletic letters, it was announced by Oneonta SUCE soccer coach Hurley McLean.

The two letter winners are John Frazee and Laddie Decker.

Mr. Frazee, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frazee, Mattituck, is a sophomore at Oneonta State University College of Education. He was granted the award for his activity with the State University unit's team.

The college boomer is a 1957 graduate of Mattituck High School.

The Mattituck athlete has participated in varsity basketball and is a member of the Delta Phi Kappa social fraternity. He is majoring in early secondary science education at the Oneonta college.

Mr. Decker, a freshman at Oneonta State University College of Education, was granted the college honor for his activity as a forward and halfback with the team during the 1959 season.

The college athlete is the son of Mrs. Edward Decker Sr., Mattituck, and was graduated from Mattituck High School in June 1958. He was a member of the soccer, basketball, baseball and track teams. He was also named to the All-Suffolk County Soccer team, All-Suffolk County Class B Basketball team and the county track meet while in high school.

Disgusting
 Feb 2, 1960

Editor, The News-Review:
 In regards to "Riverhead J P Faces Duck Baiting Charge" in the January 28, 1960 edition of The News-Review—

If the article referred to above is a true presentation of the facts, in respect to illegal duck hunting activities of Messrs Pike and Wainwright, then I shall be very much disappointed and disillusioned if you do not editorially take them to task as scofflaws and adult delinquents.

Their telegraphic exchanges — Wainwright's expressing sympathy and Pike's pleading for legal

Spreading Chestnut Tree
Feb 11, 1960

By Bob Smith

A while ago a certain young gun-happy friend of mine became entranced by an advertisement. This particular come-on depicted and described a cap and ball pistol which actually shot 12 calibre bullets fired by an actual powder charge. It was too wonderful to be true, it seemed, that a real gun could be obtained simply by sending three dollars.

I thought it was a little wonderful myself, the laws on sending fire arms through the mail being what they are and expressed some doubt as to whether things could be the way they appeared. The suggestion that perhaps the three dollars could be better employed in years to come toward the purchase of a real shotgun was greeted with strong expressions of scorn. He held forth at length on the advertisement, citing the "real steel barrel encased in styrene" along with other virtues.

So off went three dollars. In spite of partental warnings that if the weapon did turn out to be potentially dangerous it would be confiscated forthwith and be hidden with the other weapons which have been seized by the authorities in the past.

Along, long wait followed. A package finally arrived. There was a frenzied and ecstatic tearing of wrappings and then an anguished bleat. The gun was a beautiful cap pistol made of plastic. The bullets looked like No. 6 duck shot and the "44 mg powder charge" was not furnished. The latter, it appeared on reading the accompanying literature, was the common paper "cap." My friend looked at his purchase a long, long time. Finally he spoke.

"Barnum was right," he said. "To the best of my knowledge, he has made no attempt to see if a pellet can actually be propelled through the "real steel barrel." The probable results are apparent to him even without trying.

A problem of what to do about greedy starlings who gobble the suet on the bird feeder has been seemingly solved. I took the stuff off the feeder and fastened it on the end of a string about a foot below the support. The starlings, being clumsy fliers, have a great deal of trouble landing on such an unstable object and often tumble to the ground with a lot of bad language. The chickadees hang on like acrobats, unperturbed by the swinging.
2/11/60

I saw a couple of nuthatches this week, working the trunks of trees in search of insect eggs. Crazy little creatures, walking around head up, head down and very busy in their pecking into every crack in the tree bark. So far, no juncoes this winter. I guess there hasn't been enough snow to drive them this far south.

assistance and understanding — are disgusting and nauseating.

What horrible examples they are to the youth of Suffolk County and America! No wonder that we are plagued with juvenile delinquents when we have such men occupying law making and law administrative offices in Federal and Local government!

They should both publicly apologize for their telegraphic exchanges, if not resign from office. Such action would give our right thinking youth the stimulus to follow the path of honesty, uprightness and moral soundness.

Yours truly,
 Ransom H House,
 200 Dyer Road,
 West Palm Beach, Fla.

Pike Asks Jury Trial On 'Ducks'

Information To Be Filed with District Court — Hovey, Luce Each Fined \$25

BROOKLYN (UPI) — Riverhead Justice of the Peace Otis G Pike yesterday demanded a jury trial on Federal charges of shooting ducks from a baited pond.

Two men arrested with Justice Pike Dec 12 pleaded guilty before a U. S. Commissioner in Brooklyn Federal Court Wednesday and were fined \$25 each. Pike himself appeared for his co-defendants, 38-year-old Hallock Luce 3rd, an insurance broker of 134 Prospect Place, and 49-year-old Howard Hovey, a high school teacher of 304 Elton St. both of Riverhead.

Pike, 38, of 132 Ostrander Ave, Riverhead, demanded District Court action on his case when he was advised that he could not have a jury trial before a U. S. Commissioner.

Assistant U. S. Attorney James Catterson, Jr, said information against Pike would be filed later this week with the District Court in Brooklyn.

Hovey, Luce Sentenced

U. S. Commissioner Salvatore Abruzzo, in sentencing Hovey and Luce, said future violators would be fined at least \$250. The maximum sentence possible is \$500 or six months in jail.

Abruzzo said the customary practice of disposing of such cases through fines — usually \$25 — imposed by local justices of the peace had proved ineffective.

Pike was accused of violating the Federal migratory game laws by shooting 11 ducks from a pond sprinkled with wheat kernels. The same complaint, signed by U. S. Attorney Cornelius W Wickersham, Jr, also named Hovey and Luce.

Catterson said the pond, located at Calverton, had been surveyed by Federal game wardens last November, before the duck season opened.

An aerial check made after the kernels were found, Catterson said, revealed more than 100 ducks in or near the pond. Catterson said a dozen or less would have been considered normal.

Pike's 11 ducks were impounded and are now in a government freezer awaiting disposition of the case.

The charge against the three men is an outgrowth of the Migratory Bird Treaty Act of July 3, 1918, which says it is legal "to feed game birds but illegal where feeding is done in conjunction with the shooting or taking of the birds."

HENRY P TAYLOR

MATTITUCK — Henry P Taylor, 59, of Westphalia Road here, died at his home on Thursday, Feb 11. Born in Rutland, Vt on May 27, 1900, he was employed as a plumber.

Surviving are one sister and brother, Mrs Margaret Mills of Plainville, Conn and Harry Taylor of Pittsford, Vt, and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services took place at 2:30 p m on Feb 14 in the De-Friest Funeral Home, Mattituck, with the Rev Charles Dougherty officiating.

A de-commissioned aircraft carrier, blown into a sand shoal in the Long Island Sound off Southold Monday morning while being towed from Boston to New York, was pulled clear Monday noon, despite gale winds of up to 60 miles per hour.

The ship, the U. S. S. Chenango, a convoy escort carrier, was being towed by the sea going tug, "Port Jefferson," through the Long Island Sound Monday, when the tug lost headway in the wind and heavy seas. The tanker was blown into the shoal about 6 A. M.

A spokesman for the Red Star Towing and Transportation Company, owners of the tug, said the carrier actually pulled the tug backwards into the shoal. The nine-inch nylon tow line, did not part.

The 553-foot long, 12,000 ton vessel came to rest alongside the underwater

shoal, 400 yards off Kenny's Beach, Southold. At the shoal the water drops from six feet to 41 feet deep. The ship draws about 31 feet.

A mile to the east, at Horton's Point, the sound shore and bottom are covered with huge rocks, extending out from the Horton's Point lighthouse. Had the carrier drifted into the rocks, it would have broken up in the heavy seas, the Coast Guard said.

Another Red Star Company tug, the "Ocean Queen," came to assist the "Port Jefferson," and with two tow lines hitched to the carrier, they were able to pull her clear shortly before noon. They pulled the ship across the sound into the lee of the Connecticut shore line, and then headed for New York where the vessel is to be sold for scrap.

Four salvage men were aboard the carrier, but according to the Coast Guard, they were never in danger. However, a 93-foot Coast Guard cutter, and a Submarine rescue ship, both from New London, stood by until the carrier was under tow again.

The Chenango, a former tanker, was converted to a carrier by the Navy in 1942, according to a spokesman for Third Naval District Headquarters in Manhattan.

According to the ship's history, in one 13-month period in the South Pacific, her planes, shot down 93 enemy aircraft, and sank 91 ships, while flying over 4500 combat missions.

The vessel was put in mothballs in Boston, in March, 1946, and was sold as surplus last December to the Isbrandtsen Co., of Manhattan for \$371,547.28. A company spokesman said the carrier will be sold for scrap metal.

BAND TO PERFORM

The Mattituck High School Band will perform in a marching exhibition at the basketball game on Friday night at Mattituck High School. The band will be under the student direction of James Wyche, a senior at MHS, and Barbara Bialeski, a junior. The performance will be between games and will include a baton twirling routine, band formations and intricate marching maneuvers. The formations will be the letters "HI" as a greeting, "CM" for Center Moriches, the visiting team, "M" for Mattituck, a shamrock for St. Patrick's Day, and a Liberty Bell for Washington's Birthday.

Among the most recent contributors to the Central Suffolk Hospital fund campaign are twins, Patricia Marie and John Alexander Jr, born Monday afternoon to Mr and Mrs John A Wilcenski of Mattituck. The proud father and mother,

on behalf of their first born, made the donation to Campaign Chairman William C Stark on Tuesday at the hospital.

Mrs Wilcenski, a registered nurse, is on the staff at Central Suffolk Hospital.

SMALL L. I. FARMS ARE SELLING OUT

Suffolk Auctions Emphasize Trend to Mechanization on the Larger Holdings

12 DISPOSING OF EAR By BYRON PORTERFIELD

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Feb. 21 — The trend to bigger industrialized agriculture on Long Island was emphasized yesterday at a colorful barnyard auction of tractors, plows and implements from two small farms.

The cry of the auctioneer's "Sold!" and the thump of his cane, which he wielded in place of a gavel, signaled as well the opening of new employment vistas for the farmers.

The small farmers — those with fewer than 100 acres — are unable to compete with the costly mechanization of potato and cauliflower-growing by large operators — and the narrowing of profit margins on each acre — so they are turning to salaried and salesman jobs.

Dozen Sales Scheduled

Yesterday's auctions were the first of a dozen already scheduled in a three-week period. Two more will be held tomorrow — one here at the Walter Kaminski Farm on Middle Road and the other at the Stanley Garboski Farm at near-by Laurel.

At least twenty operators of Suffolk County's remaining 630 farms are turning in their plows this year in favor of other means of livelihood.

Stanley Sladjeski, a farmer for thirty years, will sell an impressive list of recent-model tractors, plows, trucks and machinery from his 100-acre farm at Mattituck next Saturday. He has established an insurance agency in the village of Mattituck.

"It was a case of either expanding my operation or getting out of farming," he explained today. "I could operate twice my present acreage with the equipment I own, and I would need at least that much to justify my investment and realize profit."

Mr. Sladjeski, who said he had lost \$30,000 in the last six years of farming, has been selling insurance on a part-time basis for three years.

"My decision to give up farming was made recently," he said. "I had spent \$7,000 for new equipment just last year, but the break-even market for potatoes this winter made me decide to change and see my children through school."

'Nothing in Return'

J. Dwight Reeve, who is auctioning the machinery from his 100-acre farm at Mattituck on March 2, said he was tired of "pouring money into the ground and getting nothing in return." In addition, his son, Ronald, is studying to become an agricultural engineer and does not plan to take over the farm's operation.

New occupations of the farmers also include jobs with electronics and aircraft companies, county and township public works units and police departments.

Horace D. Wells, Suffolk County Agricultural agent, said that in most cases, their tillable acreage is being absorbed by bigger farmers. He and other agricultural officials contend that Suffolk will remain New York's leading agricultural county for many years.

Some of the erstwhile farm-

ers are descendants of Yankee settlers who established farmsteads here in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Others are descendants of Polish and Middle European farm labor emigrants who became landowners in the years following World War I.

Most Retain Ownership

Most of those in eastern Suffolk are retaining ownership of their acreage and renting it to neighboring farmers to be added to the "big spreads."

They are holding the property in anticipation of the time when Long Island's real estate boom extends out this far from New York City. Riverhead is ninety miles east of Manhattan, and farmland on the north and south forks of the island extends eastward for another thirty miles.

A few farmers in western Suffolk have sold their land at \$8,000 to \$9,000 an acre for housing or industrial development.

Eight farmers recently sold 300 acres on Long Island Sound near here to Press Wireless, Inc., for the company's new antenna field. It was bought for \$800 an acre.

Mr. Wells said that cultivated land lost to housing and industry in western Suffolk each year was matched in central and eastern sections through reclamation of marginal land with modern machinery and fertilizers.

300 Attend Auction

It is expected that Long Island farmers will plant 46,000 acres in potatoes this year, another 4,400 acres in cauliflower, 1,500 in cabbage, 925 in cucumbers, 450 in strawberries and 2,000 in miscellaneous vegetables.

Three hundred farmers from all sections of the county attended yesterday's auction at the Edward Anderson farm on Sound Avenue at Jamesport. The tractors and equipment were from the Anderson farm and the neighboring Joseph Naugles farm. Mr. Naugles died last year and his widow was renting the farm's fifty acres to a larger farm.

Auctioneer George C. Bird, who handles the strawberry and cauliflower auctions at Riverhead and Southold for the Long Island Cauliflower Association during the seasons, conducted the rapid-fire bidding.

He started the four-hour session with small, miscellaneous items, saving the trucks, tractors and more choice equipment for the last to "hold the crowd."

Many of the farmers came to "spectate" and visit with old friends. But enough came with "cash on the barrel head" and blank checks to make the sale a success.

More Bidding Ahead

Mr. Bird will coax bids from farmers tomorrow at the Kaminski Farm here on Middle Road. The Garboski at Laurel will be handled by Albert Cheshire's Sons, auctioneers of Oyster Bay.

An auction at the Edward Berkoski Farm on Oregon Road, Mattituck, will be conducted Wednesday by Mr. Bird.

He also will auction equipment at the Sladjeski Farm on Breakwater Road, Mattituck, on Saturday; equipment from the Vincent Fox Farm and the Dwight Reeve Farm at the latter on March 2, and from the Wells Brothers Farm on Phillips Lane, Aquabogue, on March 12.

The Oyster Bay auctioneering company has scheduled an auction Saturday at the Klein Farm on Baylis Road at Melville in western Suffolk.

The auctions start at 10 A. M. The third annual Farm Machinery Auction at the Riverhead Auction block of the Long Island Cauliflower Association will be held March 5. Farmers take along any equipment they no longer need and turn it into cash.

One Thing and Another

So many disparaging remarks have been made about the omni-present starling, that it seems time someone put in a good word for him. Admittedly, there are too many of them. Admittedly, they are homely, unkempt and coarse-looking, but, oh boy, how they do bathe! Half a dozen can crowd into a bird bath at one time, splashing water right and left until the tide is low. Then to dry off on a nearby tree, and then come back for another plunge.

And don't think they are not smart. You throw out some birdseed and pieces of bread. Not a bird in sight. Within a few minutes a flock of starlings comes in from out of nowhere like a swarm of fruit flies, beating out the blue jays, sparrows, and other familiar birds. There is some sort of a game they play with the bread. One picks out one of the larger pieces and flies off with it. Though there is lots of bread left, another starling will give chase, catch up half way across the yard, and the one with the bread will drop it disinterestedly. I don't know what the object of the game is, nor how they keep score.

Smart? Once I put some scraps of meat in a shallow small box, nailing it with one nail in the center, on top of a clothes pole, to be out of the reach of dogs. Starlings lit on the edge of the box and it tilted under their weight. They seemed afraid. After they had circled about several times, one of them had an idea. He perched on the end of an overhanging branch of a maple tree, and weighted it down to where he could pick up a piece of meat with his bill. The others then followed suit.

A piece of suet tied with a light rope around a tree trunk also puzzled them for a short time. They tried to peck it on the fly, which didn't work so good. Now they have learned to stand on the tree trunk, or sometimes the rope, and stay there like a woodpecker. Some are still smarter. They stay on the ground underneath and gather up any suet that drops. Its a cinch.

As to starlings and their fondness for Jap beetle grubs, people say that is the only thing in their favor. But they never seem to be around to tackle the live beetles, darn 'em.

As to Sparrows

Sparrows are the "poor relations" of the bird world. Prevalent always and in large numbers they have no more friends than the starlings. They feed on the orts (worthless leavings, in case you're not a crossword puzzle addict). Here's an old, old sparrow story you must have heard, but some time ago it cropped up and a lady, all of 65 years, confessed she'd never heard it. So here goes. A school teacher was telling her pupils about how the sparrows were imported from England years ago to help rid our country of some variety of worms which had become a pestilence. In time the sparrows so increased in numbers that they nearly out numbered the worms. "Now Johnny", she asked one young pupil, "which do you think is worse, the worms or the sparrows?" Johnny hadn't been too attentive to the talk. "I dunno" he replied. "I never had the sparrows".

D. R. G.

FUTURE NURSES

For the past two weeks, the Mattituck Nurses Club has been doing volunteer work at Central Suffolk Hospital. Nine girls signed up for this work. The first Saturday, they were given instructions and a tour of the hospital. They are working on Saturdays and days off from school. This work gives them experience in nursing techniques and working with people.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Mary Ann Rieckman and Frank Gumper were notified that they had won Regents Scholarships this past week. The stipend ranges from \$200 to \$700 a year depending on the income of the parents of the students.

New York Harbor Pilot Jules Seeth of Mattituck was the guest speaker of the Men's Brotherhood of the Presbyterian Church at a recent meeting in the Church's Social Hall, giving a most interesting talk about his profession and his work. Piloting in the New York waters involves familiarity with tides, shoals, rocks, etc., and bringing in the big ocean liners and tankers to dock requires the utmost in caution with the harbor full of ferries, tugboats and craft of every description. One cannot make mistakes. An unusual feature of this profession is that it seems to be pretty much a family affair, often being handed down from father to son. To work up to Mr. Seeth's position, one must first have a sponsor within the organization, and then serve an apprenticeship of seven and a half years. He is at present sponsoring "Stevie" Bassford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bassford, and spoke very highly of the progress Stevie was making. Prior to the address, which was highly enjoyed, the fifty or more members of the Brotherhood were served a delicious dinner of baked ham and other good things.

The call to Florida at this time of the year, reaches an increasing number of Mattituckians each season. Some stay a week or two. Others make a winter of it. Among those in the Sunshine state now are Mr. and Mrs. Harold R. Reeve, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Polhemus, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Van Dusen, Mr. and Mrs. J. Trowbridge Kirkup, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Penny, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Penny, III, and Mrs. Eva Woodward.

Mrs. George Aldrich is at home on the Main Road making good progress after a delicate operation on her eyes at the Central Suffolk Hospital.

Jiggs of the comic strip would have enjoyed the supper which the Mattituck Fire Company held at the fire-house last Wednesday night. It was corned beef and cabbage, and plenty of it. Jiggs would also have enjoyed the business meeting, for in addition to the serious talk, there generally is accompanying fun. Business of the evening included the discussion of proposed changes in the by-laws, the annual summer bazaar, and attendance at coming fireman activities. Rev. Charles Dougherty has accepted the Chaplaincy of the Fire Department and was present at the meeting. Chief John Haas presented him with his badge of office.

That was an ambitious and cleverly maneuvered exhibition of marching the Mattituck High School Band staged between basketball games last Friday night. All done without a hitch, too. Marching in from two entrances the big band first greeted the big crowd with the formation of a HI, then a CM for the visiting team, Center Moriches, then an M for Mattituck, followed by a shamrock and finally a bell. In between marches they put forth good music, including Yankee Doodle.

VERA TERRY LUPTON

Word has been received of the sudden death of Mrs. Vera Terry Lupton on March 1st in Dubois, Pa. Mrs. Lupton was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Henry Terry of Southold. *Mar. 3, 1960*

SPECIAL ART EXHIBIT

The Anchorage Studio display window, in the old post office building on Love Lane, Mattituck, will feature a special exhibit of paintings of the churches in Mattituck, during the current Lenten Season. Among these is an outstanding painting entitled "God so loved the world," (John 3-6th verse) which represents the Good Friday theme. The paintings were specially designed by our local artist, Otto Joseph Kurth, well-known in all his work for his meticulous craftsmanship and originality of conception.

It is hoped that the exhibit will be a constant reminder to the beholder, that the churches are open to welcome you to worship, rest and prayer.

One Thing and Another

When you ask "Do you remember?" So I am often told, *Mar. 3, 1960*
It's a very certain sign
That you are growing old.
So: Do you remember
When you started an automobile by cranking it?
Mattituck's Home Guard of World War I? (Perhaps a story about that some time)

Basketball with the center jump after each basket?
Towing on sleighs? Not with sleds, but by riding the runners?
Pushmobiles?

It must have been over fifty years back when the pushmobile came on the scene. It was the young boy's imitation of the automobile of the time. There were front and rear wheels, probably garnered from an "express wagon" or a baby carriage, a platform or floor with a box in front for a hood, and a seat for the driver, who steered by means of a rope tied to the front axles. Motor power was furnished by a second boy who ran behind pushing with a six foot pole fitted into a block in the rear of the vehicle. Pushmobile racing became popular and one was staged in Mattituck. The course was around the village block, starting at the Post Office corner (Now the Bank corner), which was also the finishing point. The plan was for one boy to push half way around, then change places with the driver for the second half. One pusher elected to push all the way, relying on his strength and wind, but came a cropper when the pole slipped and rammed into his stomach and knocked his wind out. There was quite a crowd on hand for the event, with several picture takers, but I have never yet seen one of the pictures. A few of the boys who took part were Ralph Tutthill, Ray Cleaves, Tip Gildersleeve, Russ Greaves, Henry Thompson, and perhaps a Hudson, a Reeve, a Dittmann. Memory fails. Can't even remember who won the race. Can anyone help?

The late John G. Downs of Cutchogue, who so well represented this district as Assemblyman for many years, had one of the most remarkable memories. Political and historical happenings were his meat, but he could also tell you how many bunches of his famous asparagus he sold in any given year; the dates, scores, and lineups of ball games he played as outfielder for the great Mattituck nines in the '90's and early 1900's when Peconic was the hated rival, and the teams were second to none on Long Island. To settle a local argument not too long before he passed on, he was asked "What year did the eel grass go out of Peconic Bay?" "1931" he answered, just like that.

Another man with a keen memory was the late William B. ("Lawyer") Reeve, well stocked with historical data. Lawyer's reminiscences, too, often reverted to baseball. His particular feat was a ninth inning game-saving catch when he was a Mattituck outfielder. The batter, a slugger named Sprague, hit what was said to be one of the longest flies ever hit on the old Mattituck Athletic Grounds, but Lawyer, who was playing deep, raced out nearly to the Main Road and hauled it down for the last out of the game. He also liked to recall his skill as a baserunner. When he reached first base, he said, he always stole second on the first ball pitched, and was thrown out only once in ten years.

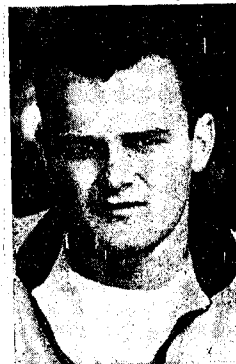
Back in the slavery days a Southern planter took pride in one of his best young cotton picking boys. One day the devil came to the plantation, he enviously eyed the handsome black, who was picking cotton faster than any other slave in the field. "I'd like to have that boy. What'll you sell him for?" he asked the planter. The planter replied that he thought too much of him, and that he wouldn't part with him for any amount of money. "But", he said, "I'll make a deal. That boy has the most wonderful memory. Any time you can catch him forgetting anything, you can have him." So the devil suddenly appeared before the boy. "Do you like eggs?" he asked. The boy said "Yes", and the devil disappeared in a cloud of smoke. Years rolled by, the War between the States was fought, and slaves were freed, and the former slave, now a free man, elected to stay with his Massa. Ageing and white haired he was still picking cotton when the devil returned. "How?" the devil asked. "Fried" was the reply.

D. R. G.

THE QUESTION:

What is your favorite hobby?

THE PLACE: *Mar. 3, 1960*
Mattituck



BILL GILDERSLEEVE, student, Mattituck. Painting. You know the kind that you paint by the numbers.

NAN BRINSER STUDIO RECITAL

Students of the Nan Brinser Studio presented a program of piano and organ music for parents and friends on Sunday, February 28th, at 3 p. m. This was the fourth and concluding Recital in a small-group series beginning in January.

Those appearing were: Gregory Pearsall, Martha Schutt, Linda Beebe, Chris Rehm, Jayne Pugsley, Pamela Grathwohl, Spencer Adams, Danette Pearsall, Susan Grathwohl, Robin Penny, and Joseph Ketcham.

Future Recitals will be held in May and June. *Mar. 3, 1960*

BIRDS AROUND MATTITUCK

Due to the recent interest in bird watching, we are reporting the following birds seen at Bill Topping's Bird Restaurant: One beautiful red Cardinal, several White Throated Sparrows, Downy Woodpecker, Hairy Woodpecker, Nuthatches, Brown Creeper, Juncos, Pine Siskin, Chickadees, and the usual variety of Blue Jays, English Sparrows, and Starlings. The food is free and all comers are served.

Laurel Resident Dies Of Heart Attack Walking To His Home In Snow Storm

March 13, 1960
Prominent Choral Singer; Had Planned to Retire End of Year And Reside Here Permanently

William Jackson DeLacy, 61, Manhattan jeweler and noted choral singer succumbed to a heart attack Thursday night, March 3, after he had fought his way through deep snow drifts to his country home on North Oakwood Road in Laurel.

It was Mr. De Lacy's practice to leave New York City late on Thursday afternoons to speed week ends at Laurel. Last week's 14-inch snowfall delayed his train but he arrived in Mattituck at 9:15 P. M. and was met by the local cab driver who customarily took him to Laurel. They found North Oakwood Road impassable, and Mr. DeLacy set out to walk to his home, about a quarter of a mile distant.

Neighbors found his body the next morning just inside his front door where he had apparently collapsed and died. Death was attributed to a coronary thrombosis by the county medical examiner's office. A Southold Town snowplow bogged down in the narrow, winding woods road and Southold police used a sled to remove the body. It was taken to the DePriest Funeral Home in Mattituck.

The rites of the Masonic order were conducted Monday night at the DePriest mortuary. Largely attended services were held Tuesday at 10:30 A. M. in the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, Mattituck, with the Rev. Ferdinand D. Saunders, the priest-in-charge, officiating. Interment was in the Cutchogue Cemetery.

Mr. DeLacy was president of the George Bell Jewelry Company, a Fifth Avenue, Manhattan firm, dating back to 1877. Mr. DeLacy, who has been connected with the concern for 42 years, had planned to retire and live permanently in Laurel at the end of the year.

A talented baritone, he had sung with the Schola Cantorum, one of the nation's most distinguished choral groups, and also at St. Peter's Church of Rosedale and Grace Church in Jamaica. For some time, he had been a member of the choir of the Church of the Redeemer. He was affiliated with the Masonic Lodge of Springfield Gardens.

Mr. DeLacy was born in New York City, February 7, 1899, the son of Pierce and Jean Wood DeLacy.

Mr. DeLacy is survived by his wife, Laura, a daughter, Mrs. Helen Cato of West Babylon, and two grandchildren, William C. and Gene F. Cato.

Mrs. DeLacy was taken ill shortly after her arrival at Laurel on Friday and has since been a patient in Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport.

Spreading Chestnut Tree

March 10, 1960
 By Bob Smith

Everything happens for the best, even the late snowfall. For years I've been bothered by a terrible problem and at last the solution seems to have come. How many nights have I stayed awake wondering about it and like a flash of lightning the revelation came. The question? How come people here on Long Island buy white eggs at the store and up in New England they prefer brown eggs?

The snow began in the gloaming and busily all the night, etc. The little cars were parked down at the end of our long, sunken lane where they would be easy to extricate next day, ha, ha, ha. Well, the lane drifted solid full from end to end with a mean depth of three feet. The little rotary snowplow was helpless, for though it roared mightily, its spout was below the level of the snow and what it blew out fell right back in the excavation.

The wonders of science having failed, we fell back on the old trusty snow shovel and after four hours of digging we got the little cars back in action. But I was of no mind to clear the lane by that means and so we are forced to walk along a knife-edged ridge, hay foot, straw foot. One slightest misstep and the traveler plunges thigh deep into the snow, there to wallow around for a while.

These spills seem to happen most often when one is portaging a load of groceries from the store. And here's where the business of the eggs comes in. Up in New England there's a lot more snow than there is here and it stays around longer. When you take a toss into a drift, the paper bag splits and the egg carton falls out and opens up. The eggs leap joyfully into the snow. And if you want a job, friend, try finding white eggs in three feet of snow.

So the New Englanders buy brown eggs which are easier to find. They don't know why they do this. It's instinctive, like a dog turning around when he lies down. Experts on animal psychology say this behavior of the dog is a throwback to the days when his ancestors crushed down the grass to make a bed. Nowadays hardly any one goes on foot, but the New Englanders have that ancestral instinct, burned into their make-up from long gone generations, to buy brown eggs because you can't always find white ones in a snowdrift.

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Bird notes on the storm: Usual customers were present in large numbers in spite of the whirling snow clouds. Three new visitors showed up: a cardinal (female), a goldfinch (male, winter plumage) and what may have been a field sparrow. Once you get so you can identify all the different kinds of sparrows at a glance, you have arrived. Me, I have to scan the plates in the bird book and then I'm not too sure.

The lady cardinal is the one bird that is not afraid of the bluejays. All the other little characters take off fast when the jays appear and with good reason. Bluejays are known to kill and eat smaller birds. But the cardinal seems to advise the jays not to get tough.

This bird is one of the few female singers among our feathered visitors. I haven't heard this pretty creature in action, but the book says her song is softer, though as melodious, as the male's. Cardinals were once in great demand as cage birds because of their songs. The Spaniards of Havana once trapped and sold \$18,000 worth of the birds at 10 dollars apiece in a single year.

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Was interested in D. R. G.'s comments on the old baseball teams. There were some hot players on the North Fork nines. Some twenty years ago I recall a player on the Cutchogue nine who was built like a pair of fire tongs and who seemingly took four steps from the plate to first base.

As to riding on the runners of sleighs I recall doing that sort of thing on the "pungs" of long ago. I still remember the curious noises made by the luckless youngster who got a toe caught under the runner. He was young in years but his language was strong.

One Thing and Another

March 10, 1960
 WORDS

Back when Hitler and other dictators were taking charge of the world's affairs, orators and editorial writers were having a wonderful time with two new words. Maybe not brand new, but new to common usage. They were Ideology and Totalitarianism. Did I spell them correctly? The words crept into every speech and every editorial for two or three years, and then faded into Grover Cleveland's (think it was Grover's) expression "innocuous desuetude".

Thanks be that another over-used word is also beginning to pass into disuse.—Fabulous. For much too long everything has been Fabulous. We've heard about the fabulous Yankees and the fabulous Dodgers, fabulous hotels and motels, fabulous autos and airplanes, fabulous atoms and neutrons, fabulous radios and T.V.'s, fabulous movie stars and their fabulous nudity, along with other fabulous articles such as hot dogs, dinners, liquors, newspapers, fire engines, school houses, and so on. Funk & Wagnalls dictionary—"Fabulous—belonging to fable; fictitious; mythical, incredible; false."

A word frequently used by English authors of the eighteenth century was "Polemics", meaning the art or practice of disputation. The adjective, Polemic meaning "pertaining to controversy; disputatious". I like the word, but it's seldom used, though didn't it crop up in Lew Breaker's bridge column not long ago? With a presidential campaign in the offing, we should hear a lot of polemics in 1960. It would be a good thing to substitute for personalities.

THE CAT'S MEOW

A cat can utter one word, and one word only. Meow. But I doubt if there is another word in the English or any other language that has so many meanings, and every meaning understood. Now a dog has any number of words he can use. Such as "Yipe", "Yap Yap", Bow-wow", Woof-woof", "Arr", "G-r-r", and if you watch his tail you can tell whether or not he's happy about what he's trying to tell you. With a cat it's different. Most frequently, "Meow" means "I'm hungry". After his meal, the next meow means "More, please". Soon, edging near the door, there's one more meow, meaning "Let me out". The next one says "Let me in". Sometimes, on the way out, Felix will be very deliberate, get half way outdoors, yawn, meow again, and turn back into the house. "Sorry," he's telling you, "I've changed my mind". Sometimes, though, you think he is really out. You close the door. There's a loud and angry meow. This one says "What's the idea of shutting the door on my tail?" Other interpretations of that four-letter word indicate fear, defiance, and just plain peevishness. And without making a sound, a cat can tell you "If you think I'm going to get out of your favorite chair, you're crazy."

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

The barnyard fowl also can say things. Story is told of some Mattituck men walking home one evening when a nice fat hen crossed their path (why WILL a hen cross the road?) and one of the men grabbed it by its legs and tucked it under his arm. The struggling hen issued a loud protest which sounded like "I'll walk! I'll walk!" "No, you won't," said her captor, "I'll carry you!"

The late Cliff Penny, for years deliveryman for the Railway Express, was sorting express on the railroad station platform one afternoon. "Where does that crate of chickens go?" he asked a fellow employee. From inside the crate came the raucous voice of one of the inmates. "Se-TAW-kef." Cliff looked at the address, "You're wrong," he said, "The tag says Yapp-hank".

SPUDS

Hear about the city woman who went into a grocery store and asked for five pounds of those Golden Nematode potatoes she'd been reading about?

D. R. G.

MRS. GRACE O'NEILL

Mrs. Grace O'Neill (nee Albin) of Youngs Ave., Southold, wife of the late Thomas O'Neill, passed away on Monday, March 7th after a long illness. She was born in Manorville on March 7, 1877 the daughter of Perry and Sarah Kent Albin. *March 10, 1960*

Services were conducted at the DePriest Funeral Home in Southold by the Reverend Johnson Armitstead at 2:00 p. m. on Thursday. Burial followed in the New Bethany Cemetery in Mattituck.

Mrs. O'Neill leaves her son, Merwin and two sisters: Miss Irene Albin and Mrs. Howard R. Rennell, all of Southold.

Army PFC Norman H. Wambach, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore C. Wambach, Camp Mineola, Mattituck, is a member of the 7th Infantry Division in Korea. A clerk in Service Battery of the Division's 8th Artillery, he entered the Army in January 1959, completed basic training at Fort Dix, N. J., and arrived overseas last December. He is a 1954 graduate of Mattituck High School. Before entering the Army, he was employed by Olive Duntlay, Florist, Manhasset.

Mattituck Gun Club Holds Annual Meeting

March 17, 1960
 The Mattituck Gun Club annual meeting was held at the Apple Tree, Mattituck, on March 14. The following officers and directors were elected.

President, John Walters, Southold; Vice president, Myron Dixon, Cutchogue; Secretary, Thomas B. Reeve, Mattituck; Treasurer, Clifford Scholl, Mattituck; Assistant Secretary John Miska, Jr.; Assistant Treasurer, William Bond, Southold.

Directors elected are: Thomas B. Reeve, Mattituck; Earl Woodhull, Mattituck; John D'Albertis, Southold; Donald Foster, Southold; Arthur Carlson, Southold; Joseph Aksten, Southold; James Murray, Laurel; Henry Stelzer, Peconic; Adam Johnson, Greenport; Roy Foster, Peconic; Clifford Scholl, Mattituck.

A resolution was passed and is to be sent to the New York State Conservation Council's Waterfowl Conservation Committee protesting the suggested duck season for 1960.

The following men received qualification certificates for firing on the range in 1959. These certificates are given by the Department of the Army and were presented by President John Walters.

BIRDS 1960

Added this week to the list of birds spotted in Mattituck are: a male and a female Cardinal, and Fox Sparrow spotted by Nan Brinser of Marlene Lane; and a Song Sparrow and Myrtle Warbler spotted by Bill Topping on Deep Hole Drive. The Fox Sparrow is essentially a migrant bird, passing through from the middle of March to the end of April. The Myrtle Warbler is an unusual find because it usually arrives about the last week in April and stays until the end of November, although it is occasionally a winter resident. It is usually found then on the South Shore of Long Island where it feeds upon myrtle berries (bay berries) from which it gets its name. Perhaps the advent of the Song Sparrow and Myrtle Warbler announces an early spring?

27.

28 **preading**
Chestnut
Mar 17, 1960 **Tree**
 By **Bob Smith**

Having been away in the south of New Jersey, there is not much to report in the way of local bird notes this week, other than to say that on the 10th of March I saw a robin in Riverhead. He may have been one of those that wintered here, but his plumage was very bright and he may have been a migrant. Bet he was wishing himself back far, far south. Although, come to think of it, the terrific snowfall down below the Mason-Dixon line might have driven him north regardless.

The Jersey people have cardinals in flocks, compared with the numbers we have here, lucky people. The male bird in his red coat is a most startling sight against the snow. Can't put the birds seen down there in our local accounting, but I did spot a turkey buzzard and what appeared to be a Canada Jay.

When is it going to warm up? Soon, although it is doubtful if anyone will be planting peas on St. Patrick's Day. I have taken a good deal of abuse (good-natured) over my long-range weather forecast made last fall when I said this winter was going to be a real piper. It must be admitted that it hasn't been too bad on Long Island until now. Anywhere else in the country I think you would find that residents agree that indeed this winter has been one of the roughest on record. The old crystal ball wasn't so cloudy after all.

Mattituck Music Festival Stated
Mar 17, 1960

MATTITUCK — The seventh annual North Fork Music Festival will be held in the Mattituck High School on Friday, March 25. Music students chosen from the bands and choruses of Greenport, Mattituck, Southold and Shelter Island High Schools will participate in all-day rehearsals to be climaxed by the public concert on Friday evening.

Three performing groups will make up the evening concert program. Approximately 80 students will participate in the high school mixed chorus, 60 members in the Junior Band, and 80 in the Senior Band. The instrumental groups will meet for their first rehearsal Sunday afternoon, March 20; the mixed chorus on Monday evening, March 21. The students will meet with the guest conductors on the following Friday for final preparations for the concert.

The public is cordially invited to attend this concert, and there will be no admission charge.

BIRDS AROUND MATTITUCK

Mrs. Rudy Armbrust reports that her back yard is frequented by Redpolls. These birds are named for their red cap and are sometimes found in large flocks often numbering 300. They are usually quite tame and will allow a person to approach very closely. Mrs. Armbrust has had Song Sparrows all winter long, and has Chickadees that sit on her hand. She recently had an opportunity to watch 35 Mourning Doves in her yard. These birds are usually the earliest Spring arrivals.

Bill Topping reports a Meadowlark. This bird is peculiar in that he walk instead of hopping. *Mar 17, 1960*

Another interesting find is a one-legged Red Winged Blackbird which frequents the back yard of Nan Brinser yearly. She has also seen a Mourning Dove. There seems to be much interest in birdwatching in Mattituck, so if you have an unusual find, phone Mrs. William Topping and she will pass the information on to others.

TRAVELER - MATTITUCK WA

Mar 17, 1960
One Thing or Another

Thanks to Elwood Reeve for information about the pushmobile race mentioned in an earlier column. He puts the year at 1905, the same year of the stock car derby between Mattituck and Riverhead. Mr. Reeve remembers that he and Charlie Reeve won second place, and thinks that the first place winner was Spencer Wickham, who ran the distance alone. The second place boys split a purse of a dollar and a half; first place boys must have had a fatter prize of maybe \$2.50 to whack up. Prize money, Mr. Reeve says, was donated by the "Butcher Shop Gang." The pushmobiles, far from being crude affairs, were gotten up to resemble some of the popular models of the time, and were gaily painted. Picture anybody?

THE BUTCHER SHOP GANG

No, the butcher shop gang was not a bunch of gangsters armed with machine guns, knives, or lead pipes. Instead, they were some of Mattituck's best citizens, and their only offensive weapons were their corn cob pipes and five cent cigars. As they sat or stood in the "little back room" of the Reeve & Hall butcher shop and puffed their smokes, the air sometimes got so thick they could distinguish one another across the card table only by their voices. It was a representative group of citizens that gathered there day by day and until closing time in the evening, discussing the affairs of the time, both local and national. Included were the proprietors, William H. (Billie) Reeve and Leon R. (Peggy) Hall, James (Eph) Torrey, Herb (Mudflats) Conkling, Dr. Morton, Henry R. (Doc) Gildersleeve, J. M. (Mat) Lupton, Robert (Lasses) Lupton, William (Billie) Hudson, to mention a few. Generally there was a card game or domino game in progress.

When you wanted to find somebody, you went to the butcher shop. Indeed, there was the day an elderly woman boarding at our house fell in a dead faint while eating dinner. We were not up on first aid in those days. I was sent to get Dr. Morton, while the rest of the family awkwardly did what they could with the patient. In less than no time I was back at the house with the report "He ain't there!" "Where did you go?" I was asked. "Why," I replied, "To the butcher shop." It had never occurred to me that he might be home. In fact, I doubt if I knew where he lived.

Then there was Pete, another habitue. Peter neither played cards nor smoked. He was one of the handsomest and huskiest cats you ever saw. Living high on a meat and milk diet, he attained a size almost twice as big as the ordinary cat, and was as well known as any of the "gang". Admired, too, both for his good looks and even disposition, but especially for his religion. Come Sunday morning when the bell rang in the Presbyterian Church steeple, Pete would saunter over to the church, even, some said, leaving his saucer of milk unfinished. He was always made welcome. Ambling up the aisle, he would often be petted by members of the congregation. Then there were times when he would wait until Rev. Devaney was preaching, and curl up cosily in the chair he had vacated. Eventually came the sad day. According to a Riverhead newspaper man, who had heard about Pete, Pete was listening this day to a prolonged and hot back room argument about Teapot Dome. It was too much for him. He up and died. *D. R. G.*

SKUNKED 'EM!

The basketball season is just about over. Can't help but think about how the game has changed since the days when Mattituck's first team "The Giants" started on the road to fame. Scores in those early days, with the center jump after each basket, close guarding, and different rules, were generally in the 20's and 30's. Now, with the game speeded up, and shooting perfected, scores in professional basketball are in the 100's, this being the rule rather than the exception, while schools and colleges tally 70's and 80's. Did you ever see or hear of a shut-out game? The Giants always had a second team to play another second team in a preliminary game. Often there were players who wanted to make the second team and were turned down. This served to make some hard feelings. So one year a half dozen candidates challenged the second team to a show down game. The challenge was accepted, and the game was staged in Library Hall. It started off with a bang. In less than two minutes of play a second teamer and an opponent were exchanging blows. But after this the game continued without incident. Except that the challengers were unable to score a single field goal or even a foul goal. They took a 24 to 0 beating. Louis Dohm, who later became an outstanding forward for the first team, was one of the winning five. The other forward was Harold Penny; Clifford Hallock jumped center, and the guards were George Gildersleeve and Vere Hazard. *D. R. G.*

North Fork Music Festival To Be Held Friday Night At Mattituck High School

John MacDonald of Riverhead, Charles Mockler, Bridgehampton Will Be the Guest Conductors

On Friday, March 25th, approximately 200 students from schools on the North Fork will converge upon Mattituck High School to rehearse the finishing touches for the Festival concert to be presented in the evening. These students will participate in three music groups—High School Mixed Chorus, Grade School Junior Band, and High School Senior Band. Guest conductors who have been invited to conduct these groups are Mr. John MacDonald, choral director at Riverhead, and Mr. Charles Mockler, instrumental director at Bridgehampton. The evening concert at 8:15, which is open to the public with no charge for admission, will be the climax of over a month of rehearsals for these students and their respective high school music teachers.

The program will be as follows: Mixed Chorus—"Stars of the Summer Night", "He Shall Come Down Like Rain", "Heigh Ho, Nobody Home", "Y'Minah Y'Minah", "God of Our Fathers", "Star Dust"; Junior Band—"Three Bach Chorales", "Music for St. Cecilia's Day" (Handel), "Valze Bluette", "Grant Us Thy Peace", "Showboy March"; Senior Band—"Hawaii State March", "Scarlet Mask Overture", "Acapulco", "American Folk Rhapsody No. 2", "Block M' March".

Accompanists will be Donna Foster of Greenport and Elizabeth Simon of Southold.

The Mattituck Firemen held their March meeting last Wednesday night at the firehouse. The meeting was preceded by a fine supper of baked ham and accompaniments, thanks to Leon Milowski's good cooking and the help of capable committee. Two films were shown afterwards. One was the World Series of 1959, and the other was "Thrills and Spills".

Mattituck is almost a doctorless town at present writing. Dr. and Mrs. Stanley P. Jones are vacationing in Florida. Dr. and Mrs. Stanley Janeczko are also vacationing. Florida, too, we hear. Dr. and Mrs. Reter L. Zapp are on a Mexico trip. *Mar 19, 1960*

Some sixty members of the Men's Brotherhood of the Presbyterian Church were present at the Social Hall Tuesday evening of last week for their March meeting. First enjoying a pot roast dinner and a most excellent one, served by Trowbridge Kirkup and committee. Following supper was a talk on Space given by a representative of the New York Telephone Co. The difficult

subject was expertly presented, and illustrated with miniature earth, moon, sun, and satellite, along with picture slides, and proved very helpful in giving the audience a better understanding of the problems confronting the scientists. President Edward Wirsing announced that the Brotherhood would meet again in April, then recess for the summer months. The annual Country Fair will again be held in July.

James M. Grattan

Mar 24, 1960
 Mr. James M. Grattan, a life-long resident of Southold passed away at his late residence on Youngs Avenue on March 21st. He was born in Southold on July 16, 1878, the son of the late Daniel and Catherine Malone Grattan. Mr. Grattan was a member of the Southold Fire Department for 58 years, a charter member of the Holy Names Society of St. Patrick's Church, a member of Southold Grange and was widely known as a Produce Merchant and Livestock dealer.

He is survived by a son, Jerome P. Grattan of New Brunswick, N. J.; two daughters, Miss Catherine R. Grattan of Southold and Mrs. Alice Duffy of Forest Hills, L. I.; two sisters, Mrs. Monica Gallagher and Mrs. Josephine Higgins; five brothers, William J., Christopher, Daniel, Frank, and Joseph Grattan. Ten grandchildren also survive.

A Recitation of the Rosary took place at his late residence on Wednesday evening. A Requiem Mass was offered at St. Patrick's R. C. Church on Thursday morning at 9:30 A. M. Interment was in St. Patrick's Cemetery, Southold under the direction of the DePriest Funeral Home.

50th. WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mar 24, 1960
 Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Conlan, long time residents of Shore Acres, Mattituck, are celebrating their 50th Wedding Anniversary by making a trip through the South visiting relatives and friends and also points of interest.

Originally natives of Brooklyn, they were married on March 27th, 1910, and first visited Mattituck in 1917 and then built their home in the Shore Acres section in 1922. They have one daughter, Mrs. Beryl Steadman, who also lives in Mattituck and presently is teaching in the Mattituck School. She is also very active in the Girl Scouts.

Mr. Conlan is a glass manufacturer with a plant in Hicksville, N. Y. The couple have three grandchildren, Pamela, Gregory and Robin Steadman.

HENRIETTA BEEBE

Mrs. Henrietta Beebe, wife of Wilfred Beebe of Main Road, Cutchogue passed away on March 26th. She was born on April 28th, 1879.

Funeral services were held Monday, March 28th at the DePriest Funeral Home in Cutchogue at 2:30 P. M. with Rev. Walter Towle, pastor of the Cutchogue Methodist Church officiating. Interment was in the Cutchogue Cemetery. *Mar 31, 1960*

Mrs. Beebe is survived by her husband, Wilfred; a son, Douglas Beebe and a brother, Mr. Fred Grathwohl.

A CORRECTION *3/31/60*

From another source other than our Mattituck correspondent, Mrs. Topping, it was erroneously reported last week that Mattituck was at the time a "doctorless town". Mattituckians can rest assured that there will be a doctor available when one is needed. Dr. and Mrs. Stanley P. Jones returned from Florida on Wednesday, and Dr. and Mrs. Stanley Janeczko left for Florida on Sunday. Both deserved well earned vacations.—The Editor.

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One Thing or Another

March 24, 1960
 A letter from Willard Howell of Southold gives a few highlights of the stock car derby between Mattituck and Riverhead mentioned in this column not long ago. Mr. Howell puts the date as 1909, recalling that he was employed in George Morrell's garage at Riverhead that summer, and three of the drivers stored their cars there preparatory to the race, which was held in the fall. The most famous of these was Louis Chevrolet, who was said to have designed the first Chevrolet auto. At the time he was driving a Buick. Other Buick drivers with cars at Morrell's were Bob Burman, almost as well known as Chevrolet, and a younger man named Lynch. Louis Disbrow, equally famous, kept his Ranier at Montoux's garage. Herb Lytle stored his Aperson Jack Rabbit on Roanoke Avenue. The Jack Rabbit overturned when it struck sand at the foot of the hill near Kirkup's poultry farm in West Mattituck, and his mechanic was killed. The promoter of the derby, Mr. Howell also recalls, was a man called "Senator" Morgan, who had hoped to have this supersede the Vanderbilt cup race. A recollection of my own is that there were one or more Maxwells entered, as one young friend wanted to know "how the Mackerel run".

THE PLAY'S THE THING

It is gratifying to be able, now and then, to witness a local talent stage performance, albeit they are not as frequent as they used to be. Southold gave us "The Stolen Will" last summer, a North Fork group does a play a year; the Sound Avenue Grange ditto, just recently having presented a farce "My Wife's Relations". This kept the audience in laughter right through. The play was not given without difficulties. Just as rehearsals were progressing nicely, Mrs. Myra Aldrich, the directress, had to undergo an eye operation. Then bad traveling following a snowstorm, necessitated postponements. Well, did preparations for a play ever go along smoothly? Moss Hart's own story "Act One" might appropriately have been subtitled "Headaches and Heartaches". His was the professional angle. The amateur encountered many of the same troubles. Chief among the amateur's difficulties was the getting together all the characters so many nights a week for rehearsals. Then there would be a temperamental individual or two, plus the fellow who could never remember his cues or his lines plus someone who would get sick two nights before play night. Then there was the ransacking of attics for costumes, and the problem of scenery.

Southold was particularly fortunate in having the late Charles Kramer for director and scenic artist. Many of his stage settings and light effects were masterpieces. Mattituck was less fortunate in this respect. Though Mattituckians were active in dramatics, they generally struggled along with the three or four sets of scenery that came with Library Hall. There was a time, however,—but let a "poet" tell about it:

THE BAR

In Mattituck there was a man
 And he was wondrous wise
 At contriving up stage properties
 Of every sort and size.

For a scene in a Western dance hall
 A bar was needed badly.
 Our amateur was called upon
 And of course, responded gladly.

When in time the bar was finished
 'Twas a wonderful creation
 Made of shingle lath and muslin
 And was viewed with great elation.

One day a visitor came to the Hall
 And to the stage was led.
 He saw the bar upon the stage.
 "Now, what is that?" he said.

"Can't you guess what it is?"
 The janitor asked.
 The stranger racked his brain.
 "Well, I may be in the wrong", he said,
 "But it looks like an aeroplane".

Some time after, the janitor informed
 the verse writer that some new scenery
 had been built, with the request that
 no poetry would be written about it.

DEFINITION

SPACE; It's something 'way over my head.

D. R. G.

Spreading

Chestnut

March 24, 1960 Tree

By Bob Smith

It won't be long until June, that month of roses and weddings. It is intriguing to think of all the young men who are getting ready to sign that ironclad, permanent lease and how little they know. There are many books written on the subject of marriage, some of them useful and others pure theory with no basis of actual experience. Try sampling some of the volumes on how to live within your income some time.

A lot of situations aren't dealt with in these books. For instance, there is the circumstance of meeting the wife's relatives. They'll all be at the wedding, probably, but that doesn't count. Believe me, brother, the ceremony and the reception will only be a sort of dim blur when you think about it later and you won't remember a thing except how "all-gone" your knees felt and how some stranger in a far-off voice was making various promises and all of a sudden it dawned that it was you doing the talking.

Some months later there may be a family gathering when the relations can get a good look at the man who married dear Sophronia. Trot out the company manners, old boy, or they'll be referring to "poor, dear Sophronia." Also polish up on that memory course or you may be in trouble, especially if your wife comes from a large family. The conversation in the car going home may run like this.

"Let's see, sweetie, Betty and Dotty are sisters, Bobby is your Uncle Jim's daughter by his first marriage, Joe is Dotty's husband, you went to school with Sue, she's no relation, Aunt Mehitable wasn't there but Aunt Jane was, Mamie has six children, her husband works for an airline, and I guess I'm a little mixed on the rest."

"No, no, honey, Betty is my sister's room mate's sister, it was Aunt Mehitable who was there, Aunt Jane lives in Pasadena and never gets East. Dotty isn't married, Joe is Bobby's husband and she has the six children and he's the one who works for the airline, Mamie is Sue's half sister and Sue is Uncle Jim's daughter, and I'll get you straightened out on the rest."

"Honey, you will have to meet my relatives some time. Especially old Uncle Harry. They keep him locked in the attic most of the time."

"Oh, what made him lose his mind?"
 "He tried to keep his wife's relatives all straight."

One Thing or Another

THE ART OF PLAY ACTIN'

Martin. (a family servant) The wagonette is at the door, sir.

Faraday. All right, put it on the table.

The play was "Green Stockings", a one time Broadway hit, and at this time (1917) a Mattituck hit. But the dialogue, as reported above, was not quite like that. As it was in the book:

Martin. The wagonette is at the door, sir.

Faraday. Very well, and what have you got there, Martin?

Martin. Another army list, sir.

Faraday. All right, put it on the table.

Owing to there having been a lot of laughter about preceding events on the stage, the slip was barely noticed, and "Faraday" immediately re-asked his question, covering the situation, and the play went on.

I wish sometime some Mattituckians would dig up the old farce "John Bragg, Deceased" and stage it. It was the story of John Bragg who "died" to collect from a sizable insurance policy, only to learn on his "deathbed" that he had come in to a fortune. Matters were complicated when he disguised himself as his friend's red-headed brother from Scotland (kilts and all), only to have the Scot come to America for a visit. Then two of Bragg's old friends began courting Bragg's "widow", and this eventually led to a challenge to a duel. The two rivals were played by the late Robert Wells and the late Charles W. Wickham. In the duel scene each entered from opposite sides of the stage. Mr. Wells opened the conversation with "Are you here?" Mr. Wickham, who had been wearing a false beard felt his chin, grinned sheepishly, replied in rather a small voice "No, I'm not", made an exit, came back, fully bearded. "Yes", he said, "I'm here!" Arthur L. Downs was Bragg. Mrs. Wickham was Mrs. Bragg, and Sid Gildersleeve was the Scotsman. The play was given in the early 1900's.

Somehow, much as you enjoyed the applause and the compliments, one never forgets the funny little incidents that are bound to crop up. Such as looking for a character to come in from the left, only to have him pop up behind you from the right. Or the little lady who exited with a dance step, trip and fell flat. The audience thought it was supposed to be like that. And the doors that opened in and you thought they opened out, and you tried to get out in a hurry. And so on.

I know Mrs. Elwood Reeve wont mind if I tell about the time she and I performed at Literary in "Their First Quarrel". The Literary Society met Tuesday nights, with a program, followed by dancing. No program, no dance, was a rule rigorously adhered to. On a Monday we were asked if we would do this short skit, just three or four pages of dialogue to learn. Pleading lack of time, we both said no, but the good lady who asked us, coaxed and coaxed, so finally, but against our better judgment, we relented. We'd die for good old Lit. We had one rehearsal, with but the one book to read from. Tuesday night we bravely went on. Seated across a table from each other the conversation (we were newlyweds) leading up to the quarrel got off to a beautiful start. We realized we were doing fine, and a surprised look from

Evelyn said "Letter perfect". Right then, everything went haywire. I could not remember my lines. She couldn't remember hers. We tried at libbing. That didn't work. Meanwhile the prompter, who was in the wings with the book was desperately trying to supply me with my cue. Me, with my "tin" ears, couldn't hear her, but everyone in the audience could. Just how we finished, I still don't know. Some one obligingly rung the curtain.

The show must go on. Mattituck High School is putting on its annual play on April 8th. "Finders Creepers" is the title. I just know it will be worth seeing.

The Butcher Shop Crowd Again

The Traveler has received a letter from a former Mattituckian, now of Eugene, Oregon. He signs it Robert (Molasses) Lupton.

"Dear Sir:

"Apparently some voice from the grave wrote a piece in your last week's issue about the Butcher Shop. Now I thought that with the exception of myself all those people were gone long ago and I have been sadying as to who there is still around who could be so familiar with the place as it was fifty years ago, which is about the time I used to frequent the place that Dolly Bell called the "The Willing Mind." I don't know, maybe Beanville Young is still around there. Anyway the writer neglected to mention Lawyer Barker, one of the principal amusements in the shop, and Fred Pike who could stay longer and say less than any one in town. Now as a matter of fact I have a good many times known the Butcher Shop Crowd to contribute liberally to cases of need in the community, and to take a real interest and use a real influence in local non-partisan matters. They filled a real need in the community."

"Beanville Young", we take it is Harry C. Young, for years L.I.R.R. station agent at Laurel, when that village used to be called "Beantown". Harry is still around, as is "Jim" Gildersleeve, who says he attended the evening classes with regularity.

DRG

John Walters Again Heads Local Gun Club

March 31, 1960
 The Mattituck Gun Club held its annual election at the Apple Tree in Mattituck on March 14th, 1960 and the following men were elected for the coming year.

President, John Walters, Southold; Vice-president, Myron Dixon, Cutchogue; Secretary, Thomas B. Reeve, Mattituck; Treasurer, Clifford Scholl, Mattituck; Assistant Secretary, John Miska, Jr., Mattituck; Assistant Treasurer, William Bond, Southold.

Directors, Thomas B. Reeve, Mattituck; Earl Woodhull, Mattituck; John D'Albertis, Southold; Donald Foster, Southold; Arthur Carlson, Southold; Joseph Aksten, Southold; Henry Steitzer, Peconic; LeRoy Foster, Peconic; James Murray, Laurel; Clifford Scholl, Mattituck; Adam Johnson, Greenport.

A resolution was passed objecting to the duck season that has been proposed for the coming year. We believe that October 16 is too early and suggest the months of November, December or January. This resolution has been sent to the New York Conservation Department.

The Gun Club Pistol Team elected Paul Bittner of Mattituck as its Captain. The teams first match will be held at the National Guard Armory in Riverhead on March 29, 1960. Firing against the Upton Pistol Club. On April 5th they will go to Southampton Pistol Club for a match.

30. Mattituck Boy Injured Home Made Bomb

A 12-year-old Mattituck boy lost four fingers on his right hand Sunday night when a home made bomb exploded in his cellar after he struck it with a hammer.

The injured youth, Allan Tschiember, of Bray Ave., Mattituck, was rushed to Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport after emergency treatment. He was reported in fair condition on Monday.

According to Southold Town Police, Tschiember and a neighborhood friend, 11-year-old Frank Fliss, were playing in the Tschiember cellar about 5:30 p. m. Sunday. The boys jammed book matches into a small container that contained a four-inch long CO-2 cartridge. Then, police said, Tschiember struck the "bomb" with a hammer. The explosion tore off four fingers of his right hand, leaving only the little finger, Fliss was also injured. But after treatment for cuts on his face and arms he was released.

Tschiember's father, Martin Tschiember, told police he had no idea what the boys was making. He said his son was right handed. Young Allan is an only child.

Police Chief Otto Anrig and Patrolman James Fitzpatrick investigated the accident.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1960

Spreading Chestnut Tree

By Bob Smith

It is sad to read about all the youngsters that are being injured by fooling with home-grown explosives. Home-made rockets have been responsible for many disasters and even deaths. For what my opinion may be worth, I lay a good deal of blame on the banning of professionally made fireworks. We had them for the Fourth of July and although the national statistics of injuries over the Fourth were a little startling, it was seldom that anyone in the local crowd got hurt. Any kid who held on too long before throwing a firecracker had a mighty respect for explosives after that. And he usually had all his fingers, although they might be scorched and stung like blazes.

Let's be realists. Kids like to make a loud noise. Forty years ago we took it out of ourselves on the Fourth with two-inch salutes and other things that sounded a whale of a lot more dangerous than they really were. You'd be surprised to learn how many kids these days try to make gunpowder. Ask your druggist how many request (invariably turned down) he gets for the ingredients. It is sad that so many youngsters are being hurt with their experiments in the pyrotechnic field.

One Thing or Another HORSES

Whatever became of horses? The kind that used to pull the farmer's plows, the grocer's delivery wagons, the buggy with the fringe on the top? Last horse seen pulling a wagon about Mattituck was driven by "Honey" Mills in the Doctor Jones day parade last summer, and the rig was snapshot fully as much as the beautiful floats. But up on Cox's Neck there are good looking saddle horses on the B & R Ranch, especially popular with the younger generation on weekends where they are taught horseback riding.

There are, too, quite a number of men (and women) about town who are horse experts, and can tell you whether to pick Seven Year Itch, Sloppy Joe, or Golden Mud for the seventh race at Hialeah. Its surprising how many of these picker-outers that you would ordinarily take to look for the baseball scores in the morning paper first, invariably turn to the racing news. Well, maybe this is only since the Dodgers were lost to Brooklyn.

THE HUNGRY HORSE

The subject of the noblest animal recalls a few anecdotes. The rail road station at Mattituck used to have green lawns and a flower bed, protected by a privet hedge. One owner of a small farm used to drive his horse to the station and leave his horse by the hedge while he, himself, went in to ship his produce and pass the time of day. The horse, left to himself, would find the taste of privet to his liking, and nibble the green leaves. One day Cliff Fenny pulled the horse's head away from his lunch just as the owner came out of the station. Cliff remarked, "That horse of yours must be pretty hungry, to eat that stuff." "Oh, he'll eat anything" "Ever try him on hay?" Cliff wanted to know.

UNHARNESING

I was never any kind of a horseman, but like every country boy, before the days of automobiles, there were times one had to take the reins and do the best one could. There was the day, when I was very young, I was told to take the horse out to the barn and unharness him from the delivery wagon. It all seemed simple enough. Unbuckle a buckle here, another buckle there, and in a very short time, even before I realized it, the job was accomplished. In fact, the horse realized it before I did. After I had expertly maneuvered a surprisingly small number of unbuckles, the horse shook herself, and trotted into her stall in the barn, leaving the greater part of the harness attached to the shafts.

HORSES AHoy!

If Bob Smith could have booked the late "Cappie" Robinson as mate of the Pei Lim he would have had an even better source of column material than the good ship herself. "Cappie" was as picturesque a character as ever developed about these parts. He was first of all, a sailor who had, it was said, "sailed the seven seas". And he had picked up a lingo that was a combination of Yankee twang, Irish brogue, and Scottish burr, added to which everything he uttered came out in nautical terms, so that his conversation was something that never failed to be entertaining. Jim Rambo tells of the day Cappie was having ice cream or a soda at Dr. Laby's drug store in Library Hall. Two young ladies were also at the fountain, and one asked Jim, who was dispensing the sodas if he knew anything about an accident in Riverhead that afternoon. Jim didn't, but suggested that Mr. Robinson, who had just come from the County Fair, might enlighten them. Cappie knew. "E-Yeah" he said, "This fella went to cross the street, by gad, and a team of hosses was comin' down before the wind. They struck him amidstships, and scattered his timbers, by gad." Casey Stengel couldn't have told it better. The two girls looked at each other, exchanging interrogation points. Jim expects they are still wondering, after all these years, just what happened.

Note to Bird Watchers—Keep a sharp lookout for the Can-Chucking Beer Guzzler this spring. There are lots of them but they're hard to spot.

Mattituck Loses Title

Playing before a capacity crowd at the Westhampton High School Gym last Saturday night, Mattituck Town Team for the second year dropped an overtime game to East Hampton A. A. for the East End Basketball Conference Championship. With the victory East Hampton also retired the Memorial Trophy as they became the first team to win it three times. Apr. 7, 1960

While Dick Brees, Sonny Zanieski and Tom Brees were scoring for Mattituck, Joe Green had two spurts that pushed East Hampton to their win, one in the second quarter and again in the overtime. Jack Hussnatter and Laddie Decker did back court work for Mattituck while John Frazee and Ted Beebe helped out under the boards. An injury to Dick Brees in the third quarter hindered Mattitucks chances during the last period.

The score was tied at the end of the third quarter 56-56 and at the final buzzer 76-76. The crowd was in an uproar as the final seconds ticked off with Mattituck in control and playing for the last shot, but with one second to go Mattituck tried to pass and had it batted down as the buzzer sounded to end the regulation game. In the overtime Joe Green broke the ball game open with 10 points and with it went Mattitucks chance to win the trophy they held two years ago.

The game was well played by both teams and the officials did an excellent job. The large turnout was a tribute to the championship type of basketball exhibited and to the fine handling of all the details needed to put on a play-off series of this kind. The East End Basketball Conference officials, President Edward Cangioli, Vice-president, Rod Dickerson; Secretary, Chet Wilcox and Treasurer, Marty Suter are to be congratulated for a very successful season.

Eighteen members of the present senior class at Mattituck High School have been accepted by a college or colleges. Among them are: Karen Audouin, accepted at Morrisville, where Karen hopes to graduate as a Labora-

tory Technician; Sid Bail, accepted at Albany State Teachers College where he will become a history teacher; Sally Davis, accepted at Intermont, located in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, where she will receive training to be a secretary; Betsy Gerhardt, accepted at Brooklyn Hospital School of Nursing; Frank Gumper, accepted at R. P. L. Brown College, Carnegie Tech, and Stevens College. At college Frank will major in Physics. He is also a candidate for many scholarships; Mary Ann Kauneckas, accepted at the Utica School of Beauty Culture; William Kauneckas, accepted at Clarkson College, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn Navy Yard Training Program. He intends to become a Chemical Engineer; Ann Marie Krupski, accepted at New Paltz and Saint Rose. Ann hopes to become an elementary school teacher; Jeanette Lakowitz, accepted at Southampton School of Nursing; Robert Mahoney, accepted at Morrisville and Alfred College. Bob hopes to become an electronics technician; Mary Ann Rieckman, accepted at Rochester, Albany State Teachers College and Hofstra College. Mary intends to major in Chemistry or Physics; Joan Ann Rolles, accepted at the Saboratory Institute of Merchandising; Wesley Stuchick, accepted at Citadel where he hopes to become a lawyer; Barbara Tutthill, accepted at New Paltz, Elmira and Wilson Colleges. She hopes to be an elementary school teacher; James Tyler, accepted at the Citadel where he hopes to become an electrical engineer; James Wolbert, accepted at Morrisville where he hopes to become an electronics technician; and Richard Woodhull, accepted at Cornell Agricultural School and Lafayette College. Richard will become an Agricultural Engineer. Apr. 7, 1960

Miss Nancy Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Alvin Smith of Mattituck, L. I., N. Y. and Naples Florida, and Richard W. Robinson were married Saturday, April 2 at the First Presbyterian Church of Naples with Reverend Tracy Day Spencer presiding. Mr. Robinson, who is presently a member of the USAF with the rank of Airman 2nd Class is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond W. Robinson of Port Washington and Mattituck. Apr. 14, 1960

The simple but impressive Spring wedding took place at two p. m. with Mrs. Clinton Mosbach providing the nuptial music. Miss Wendy Smith of Mattituck attended her sister as maid of honor. Henry B. Jacobs of Naples served as best man.

The bride was exquisitely attired in an ice white dress of filmy daron and lace. The bodice was cut in an elegant shirtwaist style with a full flowing skirt of imported lace. She wore an originally designed head piece of pearls in a crown-like halo with short veil. Her maid of honor wore a delicate silk tissue frock of geranium pink and a matching hat of spring flowers. Mrs. H. Alvin Smith, mother of the bride also wore pink; a coquina pink sheath with belled organza sleeves. Her hat of pink blossoms completed the costume. The groom's mother, Mrs. Raymond W. Robinson selected a fern green afternoon costume with matching hat and accessories.

Following the marriage rites a small reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith on South Lake Drive. Guests were entertained in the Smith house and in the gardens overlooking the lake. Out of town guests included Mrs. Donald Swahn of Mattituck, Miss Dorothy Swahn, who is attending the Connecticut College for Women and Mr. Howard A. Smith, the bride's grandfather. Assisting Mrs. Smith at the reception was Mrs. Henry B. Jacobs, the bride's sister.

Immediately following the reception the young couple departed for a wedding trip through Florida and along the eastern seaboard. They will return to Cazenovia, N. Y. where Mrs. Robinson will complete her studies at Cazenovia Junior College. At the conclusion of a month's leave Airman Robinson will go to Manila for assignment at Clark Field in the Philippines. His bride will join him early this summer.

Mrs. Robinson is a graduate of Mattituck High School and attended St. Lawrence University. While in the Philippines she plans to enroll in one of the universities there. Her bridegroom was graduated from Port Washington High School and prior to his enlistment in the Air Force he was preparing for a career in business administration. On Friday evening, after the wedding rehearsal, Mr. and Mrs. Smith entertained the bridal party at the Beach Club Hotel.

Farmers Hard At Work Catching Up On Spring Planting And Plowing

Operations Two Weeks Behind Schedule Due to Late Spring; Acreage Is Reduced This Year

Long Island farmers have been working overtime this week to catch up on their Spring plowing and planting. Local crop-making operations are a good two weeks behind normal schedule due to wintry weather in March and continued cold and heavy rains in the first week of April.

In most years, the initial plantings of potatoes are made on or about St. Patrick's Day. There was still snow on the ground and frost in the soil when several "early-birds" put in a few acres late last month in the Cutchogue-Southold section of the North Fork. Some growers got started last Friday and Saturday.

This week, however, field activity has been more general as the farmers really got into the annual job of planting a potato crop which is expected to approximate 45,000 acres plus smaller acreages of peas and other early vegetables.

Despite the delay, they are expected to complete the big spring chore, well before May 1, thus allowing plenty of growing time for the area's No. 1 crop. The planting of early Cobbler potatoes, cut to less than 7,000 acres in 1959, will be further reduced this year, and more of the middle season and late varieties, particularly Katahdins and Chippewas, will go into the ground.

Again this year, Long Island growers are expected to hew closely to the U. S. Department of Agriculture's recommended "guide" of 44,450 acres. Last year they planted 46,000 acres, about 2,000 acres less than in 1958.

30.

Gray Hairs in Intestine! She Meant Diverticulosis

By DR. THEODORE R. VAN DELLEN

Several years ago we received a letter from an older person who said her physician had told her she had gray hairs in the intestine. "Gray hairs in the intestine?" I remarked to my secretary. "What in the world is that?"



We found it to be a pet expression of this reader's medical referring to diverticulosis—small pockets in the wall of the intestine. These pouches are common after age 50, and so is gray hair. Changes incident to aging occur in the intestines as they do on the scalp. This is one way of saying that diverticulosis is part of the aging process.

A person with this condition may have 1 to 1,000 pockets throughout the large bowel. The majority are located along the

TODAY'S HEALTH HINT

Hobbies like painting and cabinet making are the best sedatives.

last part of the colon, on the left side; they can be demonstrated easily with X-rays. Nothing can be done to prevent them from developing or to make them disappear.

Most persons who have them are unaware of their existence. Abdominal pain develops only when the lesions become inflamed. This is likely to occur if the area is congested as a result of eating harsh and irritating foods or overindulging in alcohol.

Mil infection leads to slight distress and cramping that is tolerable and does not interfere with work or rest. Chills and fever develop when the infection is more marked; the inflamed area is painful and tender to the touch. Most of the pain is in the lower abdomen, resembling appendicitis.

Surgery Possible

Recovery occurs more rapidly by remaining in bed for a few days and applying heat to the tender area. The sulfonamides or antibiotics help bring infection under control.

Surgery is recommended when complications occur or if the vic-

FREE LIBRARY

Librarian: Mrs. Catherine K. Phillips. The Mattituck Free Library, located on the corner of Westphalia Road and Pike Street, was donated and endowed by Frank M. Lupton and opened in 1902.

At that time, the Library contained 450 books, and the Librarian was Elmer D. Tutbill. The institution of the Library was chiefly due to the efforts of the Rev. Dudley Oliver Osterheld, who was the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Mattituck. (The Methodist Church building is now Mechanics' Hall.)

Lecture courses with entertainments were held in the Library Building each winter. The Dramatic Association, The Literary Society, and The Lecture Association all used the building which was named Library Hall. Also housed in the building were the bank, a hall and stage on the upper floor (seating 800 people), and a drugstore.

In the near future, the library will be housed in a beautiful new building on Main Road. We will devote some space to these new plans in a future issue.

One Thing or Another

Apr. 14, 1960
NEW SUITS AND OLD WATCHES

"Did you get your Easter outfit yet?" the News-Review's quizzing photographer asked five ladies. One said she was going to wear last year's suit, but four said they were preparing to purchase new duds. Just suppose the query had been proposed to five men. Sure, most of them probably would have answered "Five or ten years ago, except for the necktie and the socks."

In an old Andy Gump comic strip, a welfare worker soliciting clothing for the poor, was not having much success with Andy. "What do you do with your old clothes, anyway," she asked in despair. "Simple enough" said Andy. "When I go to bed at night, I hang them on the back of a chair. When I get up in the morning, I put them on again."

That's where men are fortunate. They can wear a ten year old suit. Just before Easter, send it around to the cleaners. It comes back looking like new, except for a little shininess that may have accumulated. Men's suits haven't undergone any radical changes. The main difference between the old and the new is that the new ones are zippered in the fly of the trousers. Instead of buttoned, and there is no vest and no watch pocket. Men who continue to use the old pocket watch are making their old trousers last as long as possible, and then have to have the pocket built in to the new pair. Remember when wrist watches first came into being? You were considered effeminate if you wore one.

Mattituck men of the older generation will well remember Max Rubin, a traveling jeweler, who used to visit Mattituck at frequent intervals and do a flourishing business in watches and jewelry of all descriptions. There was no jewelry store between Riverhead and Greenport, and Rubin took care of your needs if you needed a new watch, or if you wanted to put that diamond ring on your fiancée's finger. He was known as a square dealer, and I never heard of anyone who questioned his honesty. One thing in particular I never forgot. He was trying to sell a watch to a young man who not too long before had just bought one. "Keeps pretty good time, too. Well, maybe she loses half a minute a day," the young man conceded. "Hm" mused Mr. Rubin. "Fifteen minutes a month." Adds up, doesn't it? Perhaps some bright high school student can figure this out. Starting April 1st with a watch losing half a minute daily, how long before it will register the correct time again if it continues to lose at the same rate?

Mr. Rubin carried his stock with him in a big black case, which, with its valuable contents, must have weighed about fifty pounds. Opened up, it displayed a wonderful assortment of gold watches, rings, and other items, but I never heard of him being held up, attacked, or robbed. And I doubt if he was armed. How safe would he be in 1960?

BRIDGE SHIRTS

The bowling shirts seems to have come to stay. There must be close to fifty bowling teams of four players each using the Mattituck Lanes, and nearly all of the bowlers wear gay shirts with the name of the team sponsor printed in bold letters across the back and the first name or nickname on the left pocket. Since reading about the frequent bridge tournaments, I've been wondering if the bridge teams were likewise equipped. For instance, the L. I. Traveler might sponsor a team and furnish shirts with "L. I. Traveler" across the back. The team captain would have "Capt. Lew" on his pocket. Some day or night they would play at the Waldorf against teams sponsored by the Stork Club, N. Y. Times, Yankees, Museum of Art, etc., all in gay shirts. Think the idea has great possibilities.

D. R. G.

ROSES, ANYBODY?

Couple years ago a young married man, just having completed a new home, confided that he had expected to start a rose garden. He had looked at catalogues, read newspaper articles and seen a movie on rose-growing. The catalogues enthused him. The newspapers and the movies discouraged him. (I think he wound up planting vegetables). Trouble was that the paper experts and the movie went into so much detail as to the necessity of doing everything just so and so often, that a working man could never begin to find time to do half of it. If you want roses, buy a few good bushes from a reliable dealer, plant 'em according to directions, fertilize them, spray and water them when you find time, and you'll have your roses. If you miss spraying them according to schedule, or can't find time to water them, you'll probably have more pests like aphids, etc., but you'll still have roses, and the bushes will live. They're hardy. One thing, though. Comes pruning time, it should be done surreptitiously. Otherwise, the lady of the house will be out every five minutes to tell you you are cutting them back too far. This will unnerve you, and you won't do a thorough job.

A. Halsey Brown, Southold Town Assessor, Dies At 62; Prominent Local Realtor

Apr. 21, 1960
A. Halsey Brown, one of the best known realtors on Eastern Long Island, historian, antique expert and a member of the Board of Assessors of the Town of Southold, passed away very suddenly at the Eastern Long Island Hospital in Greenport on Sunday, April 17. Mr.



Brown, who was 62 years of age, a life long resident of the Village of East Marion, was the son of the late Atwood and Mary Mack Brown. Active in the life of the community which had been his home for so many years, Mr. Brown served for years as clerk and a member of the Board of Trustees of the East Marion Baptist Church. He was also a past foreman of the Marion Hook and Ladder Company of the East Marion Fire Department.

An active Republican for many years, Mr. Brown was a member of the Suffolk County Republican Club and at the time of his death had served for twenty years as one of the Southold Town Assessors. Vitally interested in the past history of East Marion and vicinity, Mr. Brown was the author of numerous historical articles and was also an authority on antique furnishings.

Funeral services were held in the East Marion Baptist Church on Tuesday, April 19th, Reverend John Agria, pastor of the church, officiating. In-

terment was in the East Marion Cemetery. Surviving Mr. Brown are his wife, Edna Ankers Brown; two daughters, Mrs. Robert Hulse, Mrs. Arthur Quintana; one son, Garrison Mack Brown; one brother, Wayland Brown all of East Marion; two sisters, Mrs. Frederick Alexander of East Marion, Mrs. H. C. Haldane of Orient; and five grandchildren.

31.

32 Mattituck started making a place on a map for itself in 1844, when the Long Island Rail Road was completed. New York was only 5 hours away by railroad (we have progressed somewhat in the past 116 years). Farmers found that New York City was a ready market for their crops. Instead of planting their usual crops of hay, corn, wheat, rye and oats, they found that the soil was well suited for growing potatoes, asparagus and cauliflower. Much woodland was cleared away to accommodate these crops. Up until then, the land (which in those days sold for \$20 an acre) was farmed with the woodlots undisturbed. Today one can look as far as the eye can see across row upon row of ploughed furrows.

The principal fertilizer used consisted of fish (moss-bunker) which came to the Bay in large schools. The men used seines, ten men to a seine, which they hauled in twice a day. The fish were spread over the fields, ten or fifteen thousand to an acre. Yes, Mattituck had a place on the map, and you could smell it from Riverhead to Orient Point.

Today, Mattituck has a better reason for being recognized. Not only is this area well known for its farm products, but it is near all types of water, whether it be bay, sound, pond, lake, creek, race, inlet, canal, ocean, or river.

MARINE PAINTING ON EXHIBIT

A marine painting by one of our local artists, O. J. Kurth of Mattituck, has been selected for exhibition of a special Marine Exhibit in the Public Library in Newark, N. J. *Apr 21, 1960*

FIRE DEPARTMENT ELECTION

The annual election of officers of the Mattituck Fire Company was held at the firehouse Thursday evening, April 7. First the firemen made nominations for Chief Engineer and two assistants. These were John Haas for Chief Engineer and Richard "Bud" Olmsted and Walter Dohm for assistants. A surprise contest developed between Walter Dohm, incumbent, and Barney Harris for the office of 2nd Assistant Chief Engineer with Mr. Dohm emerging the winner by 28 votes, to 27.

The nominations were presented to the Board of Fire Commissioners, who appointed the three for a term of one year.

Other officers elected were: Allan Dickerson, Secretary; Herbert Boughton, Treasurer; Richard Price, Sgt. at Arms; the Rev. Charles Dougherty, Chaplain.

Also: Engine Co. No. 1 — Harry Charkow, Captain; Stanley Staron, 1st Lieut.; Richard Paulos, 2nd Lieut.; Engine Co. No. 2 — Carl Stelzer, Captain; John Wilcenski, 1st Lieut.; Jack Van Ryswyck, 2nd Lieut.; Engine Co. No. 3 — Leon Milowski, Captain; George McCarthy, 1st Lieut.; Robert Sullivan, 2nd Lieut.; Hose Company — Benjamin Cox, Captain; Clarence Bennett, 1st Lieut.; Robert Conklin, 2nd Lieut.; Fire Patrol — Joseph Carney, Captain; George Taylor, 1st Lieut. and Mike Posnanski, 2nd Lieut.

HARRY E. MILLER

Harry E. Miller, who lived on Peconic Bay Boulevard, Mattituck, died Monday, April 18th at the Wood Nursing home in Center Moriches.

He is survived by his widow, Nora A. Miller and four grandchildren. Two daughters; Mrs. Eleanor M. Donni-miller and Kathryn M. Smith both predeceased their father.

Mr. Miller was born in England in 1893, coming to this country as a young boy. Prior to his retirement, Mr. Miller was President and Treasurer of the Equitable Office Building Corporation at 120 Broadway, New York City. He was a past exalted ruler of the Hempstead Lodge of Elks.

Interment was in Holy Road Cemetery at Westbury, L. I. *Apr 28, 1960*

One Thing or Another

IT HAPPENS IN MAY

April 21, 1960
May third is the date for the annual school meetings. On the evening of this particular Tuesday throngs of people will assemble at various schoolhouses to adopt a budget for 1960-61, transact other business, and elect one or two brave men or women as trustees, who, in addition to managing the affairs of the district, will be subject to criticism because Junior did not get better marks, or because the basketball team had a bad season. Nevertheless, there are always public spirited citizens who are willing to serve, and often there are lively contests for the trusteeship. These, more than the question of how much it will cost to run the school, bring out the voters. Not always, though. The building of a new school, or an addition to one, or the acquisition of property, has furnished many an interesting, and sometimes bitter debate. The thousand dollar problems of yesterday were just as vigorously discussed as the million dollar propositions of to-day.

A friend used to tell of the lively floor fights of a very small rural district. Thats where, he would say, they used to get up at meetings and tell each other "who their grandfathers were", generally in most uncomplimentary terms.

THERE'S FUN TOO

Something usually turns up to provide a laugh or two. Several years ago the Mattituck Board of Education proposed to acquire adjoining land so that it wouldn't fall into the ownership of anyone who might establish a saloon too near the school. Then a lady jumped up and pointed out that there were three saloons just across the street from the Presbyterian Church. And quite recently a man opposed to a proposition almost shortened parliamentary procedure by asking a negative vote. "I make that motion and I second it, too," he stated, with considerable heat.

It must have been in the early 1900's that it became necessary to double the size of the then four room Mattituck schoolhouse. There was plenty of opposition before it was accomplished. During the course of debate, one opponent chose to fling a bit of criticism at the teaching corps. He said, "When my datters used to come here to school when Miss' Taft was principal, they used to larn somethin'. Nowadays, I send my boy down here. He spends all day comin' and goin' and takes his grub with him, but don't bring nartthin' home". A former sea faring man ventured the opinion that the boy wasn't bigged out to carry too much.

A CHURCH SLEEPER SPEAKS

One time there was a very dull and very lengthy session. Perhaps thirty years ago. As it grew late, a "Mr. F.", call him, suggested "I move we have Rev. Rees pronounce the benediction and then adjourn". Rev. Rees, who was pastor of the Presbyterian Church had a ready answer. "I never pronounce the benediction," he claimed, "until Mr. F. has gone to sleep."

The late Frank C. Barker once came through with a snappy retort. Mr. Barker, a lawyer, served many years as chairman of the board. At this time the board had had some setbacks, and he proposed taking legal action. "Mr. R." opposed. He claimed that Mr. Barker just wanted the opportunity to go to court. Mr. Barker retaliated "I'm sure that I haven't been to court any oftener than Mr. R. has". Which was no doubt quite true, as Mr. R. had been involved in several law suits.

"Aw, pick that wax out of your ears", one chairman of a meeting told an elderly man who requested that he speak louder.

BETTER ATTEND

There have been meetings when the entire attendance consisted of the board members, the custodian staff, the school principal, and two or three couples who thought it was their duty to be there. Of late there has been a good turnout. It is a duty, and a privilege. You can go, and you are important. At school meeting you are one person in, say, 200. At the presidential election you'll be one in a hundred million. At school, if you have a pet project you want to propose, you'll be heard. You'll have a say about who will represent your interest in school affairs, and you can vote for or against any proposition submitted. And, too, you might garner a laugh or two.
D. R. G.

Spreading Chestnut Tree

Apr 28 1960
By Bob Smith

Because there was a lot of work to be done around the house and even more on the boat, I didn't do much last week end but drop everything and take a trip down to the eastern shore of Chesapeake Bay. And am glad I did, even if Pei Lim doesn't get launched until July. It's very pretty country down there at this time of year. The trip made several things apparent.

First, this Long Island Expressway business is strictly a wrong deal. The money should be spent on better ways to get from Long Island to the other side of the Hudson. I know, I know, the Narrows Bridge is going to be built. But why wait for that when for much less money an elevated highway could be built across Manhattan. Took us one hour and three quarters to get from the approach to the Triboro to the beginning of the Jersey Pike. An ox cart could have gone as fast, and probably better than some of the cars on the road. The auto builders make a marvelous product but still haven't figured out how to make a car designed for bumper to bumper creeping. More boiling over, more vapor locks, more hoods raised, it was great.

But eventually we did arrive in Maryland and the scenery was marvelous. The fruit trees were in bloom, the grass was green and the weather like summer. The only time I had ever seen the Chesapeake before was from the great Bay Bridge, generally after dark or at sundown, so it was really new country for me. It is some body of water, that Bay. I was told there are over 7,000 miles of shoreline and I can believe it. And harbors galore, one opening into another and that into another and so on. You have probably guessed that this was a sort of scouting expedition, against the day when we take Pei Lim cruising in these waters. It won't be this year or next, probably, but eventually it will happen.

Even though the VW is reputed to float, we stayed on dry land. It was worthwhile, although Mrs. and I had preferred to be in the boat. The bird-life was enough to drive a watcher crazy. Cardinals are more common than robins are here. Down one woods road it seemed that a bright red little character was hopping up every fifty feet. And overhead the ever-present turkey vultures soared as if they were hung on wires with hardly a wingbeat to keep them up. A friend drove us through the huge Remington wild-life refuge which was largely populated by mallards and Canada geese. We were told the place was practically empty, that the really big days had gone by, but that when the migrating flights were in, one could hardly see bare ground. Even so, we had to stop frequently to let lazy ducks get out of the road. The creatures were tamer than barnyard fowl, knowing well this was a refuge.

32, There was a little high stepper prowling about in a marsh which I think was a Black-necked' Stilt. At least that's the closest I can come to identifying it in the bird book. And on Sunday morning we were awakened at an ungodly hour by a Mocker cutting loose on the roof of our motel with an unbelievably long and varied concert.

It was a fine trip and only too soon we had to head north for the Pike and the bridges. By the way, the Delaware Bay Bridge only charges a quarter toll now. Used to be 75 cents, but they've got it pretty well paid for and have cut the ante. Funny our New York bridges never seem to get paid for, isn't it? Not a bad voyage home, marred only when the car ahead of us suddenly left the road and bounced along on the crash fence. The man and his wife got off with a shaking up, a grand scare and a ruined car. He said that all of a sudden the steering wheel seemed to be disconnected. I strongly suspect he had a blowout on his right front tire but maybe power steering can give out without warning. I hunted up a tow car for him and hope they made out all right, but the garage ~~that~~ must have had a fine time getting the car off, perched on top of the fence cables like a high-wire walker.

And so back to chilly, thunder-stormy Long Island in the night. The temperature dropped over thirty degrees in five minutes as we came along the Jersey pike. One minute we were driving with windows open, the next we were climbing into coats and turning on the heater. I think I will have to retire some day to Maryland.

Episcopal Church to Hold Inquirer's Class

Apr 28, 1960
The Reverend Ferdinand D. Saunders, Vicar of the Church of the Redeemer, Sound and Westphalia Avenues, Mattituck, New York, has announced plans for an Inquirer's Class that is open to all residents of our community. There is to be a series of eight Tuesday evening meetings, beginning on May 3, 1960 and continuing thereafter each Tuesday evening through June 21, 1960. Each of these sessions will be held in the Parish Room, located in the undercroft of the church, from 8:00 to 9:30 p. m.

These meetings are designed to provide the answers to all the questions you have had about The Episcopalians. If you are interested in learning about The Episcopal Church; when and where it began; what it teaches; the remarkable claims it makes; and the Faith it holds; you are invited to attend the Tuesday evening sessions. Here is an opportunity to learn about The Episcopal Church from an official, and authorized spokesman for The Church. Here is an opportunity to learn the official teachings of The Church. It was emphasized that the meetings are open to all sincerely interested persons; that all are welcome, and that present religious affiliation does not bar anyone from attending.

Each of the eight meetings will be based upon an understanding of the previous sessions; and it follows that if maximum benefits is to be realized from these meetings, one should make an effort to attend them all. Nonetheless, all are free to come and go as they may choose. The first session, however, is basic to a proper understanding of the series.

At the Annual Meeting of Union Free School District No. 9 held at the Mattituck School, a budget of \$361,500 was adopted by a vote of 233 to 66. The School tax rate is \$3.34 per \$100. 2 cents lower than the 1959 figure. Barney Sidor won over Edward Wirsing, Jr. by a vote of 176 to 123 for a member of the Board of Education, for a term of three years. John Cichanowicz was re-elected as a member of the Board. He was unopposed, 1960

May 1960

A few weeks ago, in our fourth grade Kindergarten class, Mrs. Berliner the children's teacher, was relating to the children how Jesus healed the sick. She had shown them a picture of Jesus healing a sick man brought to Him on a bed, and emphasized how Jesus could heal people just by touching them, when the voice of one of the little boys in the class piped up, "Yes, but sometimes a little aspirin helps."

Suffolk Strawberry Crop Shaping Up Good: Planted 450 and 500 Acres Blended

Eastern Long Island's strawberry crop is shaping up nicely. In fact, the fields that will fruit next month show such promise that growers, remembering their experience with the weather-sensitive crop the past two seasons, have their fingers crossed. Berry beds on the 350 Suffolk County farms that produce the spring fruit for the commercial market came through the cold months with a minimum of winter kill. Now about to burst into bloom, the plants present an exceptionally healthy appearance and an unusually good set is indicated.

Suffolk Agricultural Agent Horace D. "Line" Wells and General Manager Robert V. Roosa of the Long Island Cauliflower Association compared notes yesterday and found themselves in agreement on crop prospects. They said all signs at the present time point to a substantial supply of high quality berries. However, they added that much depends upon the kind of weather the area draws the next four or five weeks.

Suffolk, the No. 1 farm county of New York State for total value of product, ranks third in strawberry production, and "Down East" farmers have been growing strawberries and shipping them to New York and other market centers for nearly 100 years.

This year, the county has between 450 and 500 bearing acres, including about 300 acres of new beds planted last year and over 150 acres carried over from 1960. The total acreage is almost equally distributed among the Midland, Empire, Sparkle and Jersey-bell varieties, all popular with marketmen and shortcake fanciers.

Substantially 75 percent of the commercial production is marketed through the L. I. Cauliflower Association. This farmer-owned organization's big Riverhead auction block, centrally located in the Wading River to Southold "berry belt", is the focal point of marketing activity throughout the month of June.

Mattituck Auxiliary Police Officers Installed

At the regular monthly meeting of the Mattituck Auxiliary Police Association on Tuesday evening, May 10th, Judge Ralph W. Tutthill was on hand and did a find job of installing the new officers for the following year who are: Mr. William Peters, President; Mr. William Gunther, 1st Vice president; Mr. Stanley Kurkoski, 2nd Vice president; and Mr. Victor Lessard, Secretary and Treasurer. The meeting was also honored by a visit and a few remarks from Mr. Malcolm Stewart, President of the Riverhead Auxiliary Police Association and Mr. Lewis Elliston, Lieutenant of the Riverhead Auxiliary Police.

About twenty of the Southold Town Auxiliary Police were on hand in uniform and heard Judge Tutthill give a few remarks of approval of some of the work these men have done. After the meeting refreshments were served.

One Thing or Another

HOW ARE YOU FIXED FOR VOTES?

Nineteen-sixty being what a Polish man once termed a "President Year—No Good" everyone is following the primaries avidly and speculating which one of a dozen Democratic Senators will oppose Mr. Nixon. Lets go back to a sort of a primary that was held locally the year I was first eligible to vote. At that time there was an insurgent movement in the Democratic party, and Rev. William A. Wasson headed the uprising in Mattituck, opposing Charles Gildersleeve for town committeeman. The latter had held the position for several years. He had not cared particularly for the post, but when he learned of the opposition, he didn't relish the possibility of being defeated. He got his dander up, and made an active canvass for votes. Evidently Rev. Wasson was doing the same thing. The day before the voting Mr. Gildersleeve had checked and rechecked his list of party members who had promised to vote for him. He figured he was 'way, way ahead. Rev. Wasson was also confident. So the big day came. Votes were tallied. Mr. Gildersleeve was the winner by one vote. People said it was my first vote that turned the trick. The next morning the loser paid his respects to the victor and offered his congratulations. "But, Mr. Gildersleeve," he said, "until last night I never realized that the Democratic party had so many liars in Mattituck."

THE AUTOMOBILE ARRIVES

The art of electioneering requires an active check up by party committeemen and poll watchers on election day. If one lives a considerable distance from the polling place and does not show up, some one sees to it that transportation, if needed, is furnished. This has been done even in the horse and buggy days. But when the automobile made its appearance, some voters got their first auto ride in that manner. It was probably the first year that autos were put in use politically that a canvasser and his chauffeur were sent to a place near Peconic Bay where two Republican voters were at work. They would not have walked to the polls, so were glad to get the thrill of automobiling. They clambered in. A third man on the same job was approached. "You're a Democrat, ain't you?" "Yes sir, I am." "Well, can't take you. We're only taking Republicans". he was told, rather gruffly. The car took off, pollward, and at first the two laborers felt highly important. Then they got to discussing poor Bill who was left behind. They grew more and more indignant, and decided that Bill should have been brought along anyway, and it was a pretty shabby trick to leave him down there all alone. So the story goes, they both voted a straight Democratic ticket.

THAT SIMPLE ISSUE, THE TARIFF

Nowadays, come election time, folks bring in such subjects as Communism, foreign aid, religion, birth control, billions of dollars, and personal charm. No one agrees on anything. Time was when there was a distinct dividing line between the two major parties. The Tariff. To the Republicans, a high tariff was the one sure cure for everything. To the Democrats a high tariff was the cause of all the ills of the world. It was back in the days of Grover Cleveland that Irad Gildersleeve (brother of Charles) took an Irish friend to a Democratic rally. The principal speaker of the evening was an oratorical spellbinder of the type of the times, eloquent and dramatic. "Irad, what's he talking about?" the Irishman wanted to know. "The tariff", Irad whispered back. After a pause, another whisper. "Irad, what's the tariff?" "Shh", Irad whispered, "I'll tell you more about it another time". The oratory continued. The Irishman was spellbound. Then, another hoarse whisper, "Irad, I don't know what the tariff is, and I don't know what he's talking about, but it's a damned fine sprynch he's makin'".

Dr. Morton, at a Republican rally one night, made one of his characteristic observations. The speaker was giving illustrations of the advantages of boosting the tariff. His ideas were

directly the opposite of the good doctor's who, as might be supposed, was very independent. At that time he could not see anything good in the Democratic administration. But — "I don't care what that man says", the doctor whispered to the man next to him, "I intend to vote the Republican ticket just the same."

D. R. G.

Mattituck School Chooses Representatives for Empire Boys' and Girls' States

Mr. A. C. Garey, Supervising Principal of Mattituck High School has announced that George Lomaga and Edmund Baumann have been selected by a faculty committee to represent the Junior Class at Empire Boys' State and Myra Dixon at Empire Girls' State. Local sponsors that are providing the funds for these worthy programs are the Forty and Eight Post of the American Legion American Legion Auxiliary of the Raymond Cleaves Post and the Mattituck Fire Company.

George is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lomaga of Hamilton Avenue, Mattituck and Edmund is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Baumann of North Oakwood Drive, Laurel. Both boys have outstanding scholastic records and have participated in many co-curricular activities.

Empire Boys' State is sponsored by the New York Department of the American Legion for the purpose of inspiring and instilling a deep sense of responsibility and obligation in our youth by educating them in the principles of democracy and by teaching the duties, privileges and rights of American citizenship. Boys State will be held at Colgate University, Hamilton, New York from June 26 to July 2.

Myra Dixon is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Dixon of Pequash Avenue, Cutchogue, N. Y. Myra will be the girls' representative at New Paltz State Teachers College from June 24 to July 2 in a similar program for girls sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary. Myra has an outstanding scholastic record and has participated in many extra-curricular activities.

These organizations are to be congratulated for underwriting these valuable projects.

Spreading Chestnut

May 12, 1960
By Bob Smith

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Back again from another trip to the Chesapeake Bay region, this time to the Western Shore which we did not like as well as the eastern side, the harbors being few and far between. Also, the fishtraps run out too far. The prospects of wandering into an entanglement of heavy logs and netting are not likely to make this an attractive cruising ground. The oyster stakes in our own Peconic Bay used to be a mean hazard, but they couldn't compare with the fishtraps.

We live and learn that the customs of different states are indeed strange. For example, I thought there was a law against slot machines, otherwise known as one-armed bandits, in all places except the gambling towns out west. There's a section in Maryland where every restaurant has a battery of them, from five cent to dollar denominations. These machines are the worst kind of sucker bait, you can't possibly beat them, but it seemed there's always someone to feed their appetites. I watched one man pump coins into a machine one after the other. He must have put in five dollars, got back fifty cents and then he put that in, too.

Did I try my luck? Well, now. Yes, yes, I did. I put in a quarter, got back three, which I knew exhausted my quota of luck for the day and quit right then.

Another note on touring: we stopped at one of the Howard Johnson motels. It was as well for Mr. Johnson that the VW was pretty well loaded down, otherwise he might have been missing a unit, complete with wall to wall carpeting and its bath which had two shower heads. A luxurious deal, nicest motel I ever stopped at, luxurious, price but worth it. I should have a house some day with a "master bedroom" in it like that. I would have, but we don't have a roof luggage rack on the VW.

We stopped at a diner en route. Presently a car with a trailer pulled in. The trailer was most gaudily painted and the signs on it advertised an African monster, "Alive!" I wondered aloud what sort of creature it might be.

"Huh," said the waitress, "It can't be any worse than what we get in here some times."

Twice a week the girls of the village will crowd

To another girl's house, where they'll knit out loud

And this is their motto—"No men are allowed."

Guess nit!

There is little amusement for men these days.

No Literary, parties, or dances or plays,

There's nothing, unless they take up the new craze,

And knit.

We hope this condition is not universal

If it is, lets us pray for quick reversal

Or there'll be nothing to go to but choir rehearsal.

Thats it!

P. S. There are no movies in this town. *no movies*

Veteran Jurist Dies, 77

The passing of former Surrogate Leone D Howell of Nassau County is sincerely mourned by a wide circle of friends throughout Long Island and elsewhere, and especially in Riverhead where he was born and spent his early manhood, in Nassau County to the advancement of which he made a most commendable contribution and in Mattituck of which he was one of its most prominent summer residents for many years.

Judge Howell died in the Nassau County Hospital in Mineola on Monday, May 9. He had been a patient there for about two weeks, but had been ailing for some time.

Judge Howell, who would have been 73 years old in July, was the son of Mr and Mrs John D Howell, was born in Riverhead. He was a member of one of the oldest and best known families in Eastern Suffolk County.

He was one of the crack athletes of the Riverhead High School from which he was graduated and was the organizer of the Suffolk County Interscholastic League which accomplished so much for a long period to promote athletics not only in the schools but generally in the county.

He worked as an electrician to pay his way while studying at the New York Law School. Following his graduation and admission to the Bar, he practiced his profession in Brooklyn.

After he moved to Mineola 50 years ago he became very active in civic and political work. He was an eloquent orator and was in great demand as a speaker at meetings to raise funds in war bond drives in World War I and II, for the Red Cross, Boy and Girl Scouts, Nassau County Hospital and other organizations.

As an independent Republican candidate, Judge Howell was elected Surrogate of Nassau County in 1916. He was reelected for five more successive terms of six years each, serving a total of 36 years. He retired in 1952 as Surrogate, having reached the statutory retirement age of 70 years. Following his retirement as



LEONE D HOWELL

Surrogate he opened a law office, in Mineola, but had not been active in the practice of his profession for about a year.

Judge Howell had been director and secretary of the Mineola Fair with which he was actively associated for nearly 50 years. Due largely to his efforts the Fair Grounds were acquired by the County of Nassau and modern office buildings were erected on the site.

He was a member of the Odd Fellows and the Masons.

Surviving are his wife, the former Miss Lena Moore of Riverhead, two daughters, Mrs Mildred Gregory of Mineola and Mrs Dorothy H Detner of Riverside Drive, Riverhead and four grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held on Friday after noon, May 13, at 1 o'clock in the Orville Crank Funeral Home, Garden City, with the Rev Kermit Nord, of the First Presbyterian Church of Mineola, officiating. Interment will be in the Riverhead Cemetery at 3:45 o'clock that afternoon with Masonic services at the grave.

Local funeral arrangements are under the direction of Reginald H Tuthill.

One Thing or Another

A monthly mimeographed news letter "The Village Spire" keeps members of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church informed of its many activities. There is a bit of humor in it, too, as is evidenced in a paragraph under the heading "Parson to Person". A few weeks ago, in our fourth grade Kindergarten class, the letter reads, Mrs. Berliner, the children's teacher, was relating to the children how Jesus healed the sick. She has shown them a picture of Jesus healing a sick man brought to Him on a bed, and emphasized how Jesus could heal people by just touching them, when the voice of one of the little boys in the class piped up "Yes, but sometimes a little aspirin helps".

Once upon a time in the same Sunday School a little girl had learned a verse that she was to repeat on a certain Sunday when all were to answer the roll call with a Bible quotation. Just before she was leaving home her mother asked her if she knew her verse, and the young one said she did—"Depart from evil and do good. Three pieces of suet". That didn't sound quite right to the mother, who, after some questioning, found the correct version to be "Depart from evil and do good. Seek peace and pursue it".

Another time a teacher was describing one of the feasts mentioned in the Bible, building up suspense to keep the children's interest. "All the people were seated about, and then what do you suppose happened?" she asked. And a small child came up with the casual comment "Oh, I suppose somebody spilled something".

An aunt of mine used to tell how, when she was learning to read, she attempted to read the story of The Good Samaritan aloud, pronouncing nearly every word wrong in the first verse. This was her version "A curtain man went down from Geerusalem to Jer-eye-co, and fell among thieves and was striped of his ryement".

There was the Sunday School teacher who asked her class to repeat the Lord's Prayer with her, and was half way through the 23rd Psalm before she realized it. There was nothing to do but finish it. Then she said, "Now, that wasn't the Lord's Prayer, was it?" And they all said no, it was the 23rd Psalm, and then repeated the prayer.

It was said to be two U. S. Senators who got into a religious argument, and one bet the other ten dollars he couldn't recite the Lord's Prayer. The other accepted the challenge and said, letter perfect, the well known lines of "I lay me down to sleep", whereupon the first Senator handed over the ten dollars, remarking "You win. I didn't think you could do it."

In the public school, even more than in Sunday School, there is always an amusing crop of what is known as schoolboy boners. I remember a class mate in 1st year high, asked why trees were sometimes given a coat of white-wash, said it was to help people find their way through the woods on a dark night.

On an examination paper a Mattituck fifth grader, required to name three birds that have black feathers, wrote crow, raven, and jailbird. And another one, answering the question "How do chickens breath?" submitted this "Chickens breed through there nose and mouth and I don't know what else."

Yep, Art Linkletter is right.

D. R. G.

One Thing or Another

As a nature lover who can distinguish lilacs from forsythia, and azalea from rhododendron (sometimes), I must say that I have never seen shrubbery, trees, and spring flowers more lush and beautiful than in this merry month of May. Riding about the North Fork these days is a joy to the eye. June, approaching, brings a change of flowers and foliage, equally brilliant. The two prettiest months of the year on Long Island.

One thing missing about gardens and yards was brought to mind not long ago when someone asked if hoppy toads were extinct. Years ago these creatures used to be very common, but it is a long, long time since I have seen one or heard them mentioned. Shakespeare described the toad as "ugly and venomous, yet wearing a precious jewel in his head." Except for a variety we knew as a tree toad, which we thought could poison you, we never considered Hoppy as being venomous. No question about his ugly looks, but he always appeared friendly and harmless. The one and only objectionable trait was that contact with him was said to cause one to grow warts. And speaking of warts, maybe there was something in that theory. Warts aren't so common as they used to be. As for the toads' precious jewel, kids who used to associate with the toads weren't acquainted with Shakespeare. For if we'd known about a jewel we'd have found a means of extracting it. The friend who brought up the hoppy toad subject believed his disappearance from the scene must have been due to the poisonous sprays and dusts that are being used so generally the past years.

OYSTERS

Scarcity of one commodity leads to thoughts of scarcity in another. Consider the oyster, even though its not an R month and consequently out of season. The bane of the oyster industry, according to the papers, is the prevalence of the star fish, which are killing off the oysters in their infancy. Time was when for around forty cents a quart you could buy the finest in the world. The last time I priced them they were \$2.75 for the same quantity. If you went to a lodge meeting you generally had oyster stews when it came refreshment hour. If you went to a church supper, you were served scalloped oysters. A holiday dinner was preceded by raw oysters on the half shell, and home you had them fried. The Mattituck firm H. R. Conkling & Co. shipped barrels of the famous Mattituck Creeks to such well known sea food restaurants as Gage & Tollners in Brooklyn, and Libby's in Manhattan. Once when in New York I visited Libby's for a sea food dinner, and asked the old waiter, who looked as if he had been there since the establishment was founded, if he remembered "Mattituck Creeks". A happy look came over his face, "Ah, they were the best!" he said.

SPEECHES

Oyster stews at lodge meetings recalls one of those meetings I attended. It was on of those "big" nights when the big brass of the lodge was making a special visit, and all the lodges of Eastern Long Island were also in attendance. After the opening formalities had been accomplished, each one of the visiting officers was called on for a few remarks, and following this the chief potentate of each visiting order was called on to say a few words, and perhaps some one had a good story to tell in between. In the meantime the committee in the kitchen had vast quantities of oyster stews in readiness for the big gathering, to be served when and if the speaking ever stopped. In time it did, and the stews were, as usual, delicious. But the hour was late, and it must have been early in the morning when the dishes were washed and put away. Next day I asked one of the old time lodge members who, in his opinion, gave the best talk. He mentioned "the little fellow from Orient". (I don't remember who he was). What did he say, I wanted to know. "Well, he just got up and said he had nothing to say, and then sat down. All the others got up and said something to say, and then he was saving it."

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SENIORS AWARDED SCHOLARSHIPS

Frank J. Gumper, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gumper of Marratooka Road, has been awarded several scholarships. Frank, an outstanding senior at Mattituck High School, received a letter from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y., awarding him a Rensselaer Scholarship amounting to \$1300. As a recipient of this scholarship, he is assured of continuing financial aid in later years if he maintains his scholastic standing. He has also been named as an alternate for an Industrial Scholarship at R. P. I.

In addition to these, Frank has been awarded a New York State Regents Scholarship amounting to approximately \$500 per year, and is an alternate for the summer program of the National Science Foundation.

Miss Mary Ann Rieckman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Werner Rieckman of Breakwater Road, has been advised that she has been awarded a Dean's Scholarship at Pratt Institute. This scholarship was awarded on the basis of her academic achievement and special abilities. The amount awarded is \$950 per year or a total of \$3800 for the full four years of the curriculum in Chemistry at Pratt Institute.

Both of these fine students deserve congratulations.

Frank Abrams Elected Chairman of Trustees Of Syracuse University

June 2, 1960
 Frank W. Abrams, former chairman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil Company (New Jersey), was elected Friday, May 27th, chairman of Syracuse University's Board of Trustees at the board's semi-annual meeting in the Hotel Syracuse.

Abrams, vice chairman of the Board of Trustees since 1952 and a board member since 1947, succeeds the late Albert B. Merrill who died February 25. Merrill was a board member for 22 years and served as chairman for seven years. He was Chairman of the Board, First Trust and Deposit Co., Syracuse.

Elected as new vice chairman of the board succeeding Abrams, is Syracuse physician, Dr. Gordon D. Hoople, member of the board for 29 years.

Abrams of Mattituck, Long Island, graduated from the Syracuse University College of Engineering in 1912 and received an honorary Doctor of Letters degree from the university in 1946.

He was elected to the first board of directors of Esso Standard Oil Company in 1927. He had joined the Jersey Standard organization upon graduation. In 1933 he became its president. Later he was transferred to the parent organization and became board chairman in 1946.

Abrams has performed an important role in furthering higher education in general. He was among several individuals responsible for founding the Council for Financial Aid to Education, one of the most influential private organizations to promote support of higher education by industry.

He is a member of the board of trustees of the Ford Foundation's Fund for the Advancement of Education. He is also a trustee of the Alfred P. Sloan Foundation and has worked in advisory capacities to several federal government agencies.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Mattituck Community Fund, Inc., will be held on Tuesday, June 14, 1960 at 8:00 p. m. in the Teacher's room of the Mattituck High School, Mattituck, N. Y. This meeting will be held for the purpose of electing members of the Board of Directors, receiving reports and transacting such other business as may come before the meeting. All contributors to the Mattituck Community Fund, who are residents of Mattituck, N. Y. are members of the corporation and entitled to vote at the annual meeting.

Lawrence Reeve, President KNOW YOUR TEACHER

Mr. Vernon G. Strub lives in Mattituck and has been teaching at Mattituck High School for 14 years. He teaches the Industrial Arts courses for grades 7-12 and is also doing the Guidance testing each day for the Guidance Department. Mr. Strub received his education at Buffalo State Teachers' College, N. Y. where he received a B.S. in Education, and at Teachers College, Columbia University, where he received a Masters Degree in Guidance. His other teaching experience was one year at Hampton Bays.

Mr. Strub enjoys fishing, clamming, all sea shore activities and traveling, as leisure time activities. His hobby is one of great interest and importance, which is church work. *June 26, 1960*
 Mr. Robert Johnson teaches Remedial Reading at Mattituck High School, but lives in Mt. Sinai. This is his first year at Mattituck High School. His other teaching experiences include four years in Massachusetts and four years in Terryville, New York. Mr. Johnson's education has been at Boston University, Hunter College, and Hofstra College. His leisure time activities as well as his hobbies are golf, fishing, and reading.

NEW STORES IN MATTITUCK

Mattituckians are witnessing many changes in their shopping center. All of the stores are now occupied, with the exception of the old post office, which has only its window in use as a show case for the art work of Otto Kurth and Helen Kroeger of the Anchor Studio.

Louis Gillespie has opened an appliance servicing shop near the corner of Love Lane and Main Road. Lou was formerly of Eastern TV and is now servicing all appliances. Until the new phone book comes out, his number can be found listed under his wife's name (MA 9-8922). There is an extension in the shop and the phone is always tended.

L and L Food Market has broken through into the former 5 & 10 store, and is now twice as big. A modern front has been installed and spacious

shelves allow more convenient shopping. They are specializing in frozen foods and intend to enlarge the meat department. Business is going on as usual during these alterations.

Stanley Sledjeski has taken over the store on the north side of L and L's and will open an insurance office there.

On the south side of the Post Office, Thomas Proferes will open a new "Paradise" soda bar. Extensive alterations are now being made and the Paradise will open in several weeks.

Graduates June 9, 1960



Miss Diane M. Bittner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bittner of Mattituck, received an associate in applied science degree from the State University Agricultural and Technical Institute at Alfred, at the college's 50th commencement exercises on Saturday, June 4. Miss Bittner, who majored in medical-secretarial sciences, was graduated along with 404 graduates at Alfred University's Merrill Field.

John Duryee of Mattituck Gets Bachelor of Science Degree

J. W. Duryee, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Duryee, Grand Ave., Mattituck, N. Y., today received a Bachelor of Science degree in business administration. *June 9, 1960*

John is a graduate of the Mattituck High School.

Degrees were awarded to 312 members of the South Carolina Corps of Cadets and to 48 veteran students. This is the last year that veteran students will attend the college.

Spreading Chestnut

June 2, 1960
 Tree
 By Bob Smith

Congratulations to the seventh grade English Class of Southold High School. I recently had the pleasure of reading the brochure on Southold's early days which the members of the class have compiled and illustrated. It is a remarkable piece of work. I thought I was pretty well up on the history of the town, but the seventh graders have dug up some odds and ends that were new to me.

It is to be hoped that the boys and girls enjoyed doing the research for their book. Perhaps now "history" will not be a dry and compulsory study that has to be gone through in order to graduate, a bunch of dull facts and figures of no practical value. Which is the way a great number of youngsters regard the subject. And that's not the way to take it.

History is a study of the future, to my way of thinking. If we know how things came to be the way they are today, we can see how to make things happen the way we want them to happen tomorrow. Aside from that aspect, there are a lot of interesting stories to be found in history, even of one town. The seventh graders mention a little hassle between British soldiers and the local inhabitants, in which some of the redcoats were killed. I wonder if the class learned where the soldiers' graves are. I know where they are.

As one grows older, one becomes philosophical about life and its minor misadventures. Instead of screeching and kicking holes in the wall to relieve the feelings, as when young, the older person considers that possibly things are not as bad as they appear.

Like the other day on Pei Lim. I cleaned the decks to an almost surgical cleanliness, the brightwork was sanded as smooth as glass and the varnish went on so smoothly that it was bound to harden like a mirror. People will have to put on their sunglasses or risk blindness when they look at my beautiful boat, thinks I. Along came a slight whirlwind, bearing with it sand, dust, coarse gravel and a few oyster shells. The breeze released its burden, right smack into the sticky new varnish.

Now a younger person might have lashed the anchor to his neck and hopped over the side of the pier. Not me. There are few things more slippery than a varnished surface when wet with water. I might have a guest on board some day who might fall down and sue me for damages. So a deck that looked and felt like a piece of coarse sandpaper had its advantages. See? Nothing to it.

Just one thing I would like to know. Why couldn't that et cetera and so forth wind hold off for another hour? I'm calm about it, I tell you, calm, calm.

The other day I clambered up on the roof of our dwelling to straighten up the little weathervane dohickey that operates the wind gage. The ridgepole of a house is a fine place to observe birdlife. I suppose that the feathered friends hardly expect to find a human being in such an unlikely spot. The barnswallows came

wooping by so close I might have touched them. They were having a hale of a good time, just out for play and games of follow the leader. They alighted around the house for a while, kinking the roof so closely it's a wonder they didn't tap their wingtips in the shingles and then went off.

There was a loud twitter behind me. I turned slowly, so as not to cause alarm, and there was a purple martin perched on the TV antenna. I never was so close to one of these birds before. Big, handsome fellow.

Could have stayed there a lot longer, but I had the feeling that the neighbors might begin to stare and point their fingers and maybe call the fire department to get me down, because I seemed afraid to move. So I came down, finding that it is more fun to look down on birds flying than it is to crane one's neck looking up at them.

Children's story: I recently heard of a little girl whose grandmother had just acquired a thousand dollar mink stole.

"It's cute," said the girl. "Can I wear it on Hallowe'en?"

PTA Honors Miss Warner

June 2, 1960
 MATTITUCK — Teachers Recognition night of the Mattituck PTA was held on Tuesday, May 24. Before the business meeting, the teachers and their spouses were honored with a buffet supper sponsored by the PTA. Each teacher was given a flower by Dwight Reeve, President of the Board of Education.

Miss Warner was honored for her 35 years of teaching in Mattituck High School. Speeches were given by W. Forrestall; Mrs. Cooper, president of the P. T. A.; Mrs. Johnson, speaker for the faculty; and William Topping, the president of the Faculty Association.

Miss Warner was presented with a gift of a painting by Mr. Thurm, a former art teacher at Mattituck High School. She said later, "It was a delightful occasion for me. I want to thank all the members of the PTA for the gift. It will always bring back pleasant memories of Mattituck High School where I enjoyed every one of my 35 years of teaching. Also, I want to say that in my opinion, the boys and girls are tops".

Mrs. Karen Eckert served as chairman of the refreshment committee, with Mrs. Alicia Reeve, Mrs. Margaret Reeve, Mrs. Betty Penny, and Mrs. Arthur Fanning as her committee.

WHAT'S THAT? NOTHING TO DO?

When a couple of teenagers in Denver, Colorado, got into trouble, they voiced the plaintive cry "What can we do? Where can we go?" Judge B. Gilliam lashed out. "Go home! Hang the storm windows, paint the woodwork, rake the leaves, shovel the walk, wash the car, learn to cook, get a part-time job, visit the sick, help the poor, do your homework, and when you're through read a book".

"Your parents do not owe you entertainment. Your city or village does not owe you a living. You owe it your time and talents and energy. In plain, simple words, Grow Up. Quit being a cry-baby. You're supposed to be mature enough to accept some of the responsibilities your parents carried for years. They have nursed, protected, helped, appealed, excused, tolerated, and denied themselves needed comforts so that you could have every benefit. This they have done gladly, for you are their dearest treasure. In Heaven's name, Grow Up and Go Home!"

June 9, 1960 Mattituck

Mattituck Church's 5th Anniversary

At the morning worship service on Sunday, June 12th, the 245 Anniversary of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church will be appropriately observed.

"On June 15th, 1715, 'sundry persons' inhabitants of the Town of Southold, meeting with each other to build a meeting house at a place called Mattituck in the said township." (From the original deed).

For "Auld Lang Syne", on June 15th, 1960, "sundry persons" of the Town of Southold (and other places) will identify with each other to celebrate the 245th Anniversary of the founding of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church. A Special Anniversary dinner will be served in the Social Hall, at 6:30 P. M. Reservations, at \$2.00 per person, may be made with Mrs. Linda Pike, MA 9-8439.

After the dinner, sauntering down "Memory's Lane" with Donald Gilder sleeve relating some anecdote or other account of incidents long since forgotten, may revive the personal and biographical happenings of the yesterday to the enjoyment of those who may have actually witnessed them, as well as to the newcomers in the community. Also, an exhibit of old pictures and other mementoes of the long ago by Mrs. Rudolph Armbrust, should be of interest and add to the enjoyment of the gathering.

43 High School Juniors Will Go to Boys' State From Suffolk County

Empire Boys' State is a mythical forty-nine State, sponsored by the New York Department of the American Legion. It is a school for appreciation of Democracy at which the representative youth is given the opportunity of putting into actual practice the things in politics, government and statesmanship about which he has hitherto read and heard.

Empire Boys' State has been in operation for the past twenty-three years and grows bigger and better each year. It will open this year at Colgate University, Hamilton, New York on June 26, 1960 and close July 2, 1960.

A total of forty-three high school junior students have been selected from Suffolk County as listed below with their sponsoring organization. Among these are:

William R. Pollert, Pine Neck Road, Southold, N. Y. Sponsor — Griswold-Terry-Glover Post A. L., Southold.

George S. Lomaga, Hamilton Avenue, Mattituck, N. Y. Sponsor—Mattituck Fire Department, Mattituck.

The following students of the Class of '60 at Mattituck High School are going on to a further education: Karen Audioun, Sacred Heart Junior College; Sidney Bail, Oneonta; Sally Davis, Interment, Va.; Paul Duke, Citadel; George Pazio, Bryant College; Betsy Gerhardt, The Brooklyn Hospital School of Nursing; Frank Gumper, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Mary Ann Kaunnekas, Utica School of Beauty Culture; Mary Kreh, New Paltz State Teachers College; Jeanette Lakowitz, Suffolk School of Nursing at Southampton; Patricia Lindsay, Browne's

Business School; Robert Mahoney, Morrisville Ag. and Tech.; Paul Pytko, Eastern Medical Aides School; Kathleen Reiter, Lutheran Hospital School of Nursing; Lionel Reiter, Pratt Institute; Mary Ann Rieckman, Pratt Institute; Joan Ann Rolfes, Laboratory Institute of Merchandising; Wesley Simchick, Citadel; Peter Swahn, Mohawk Valley Tech.; Barbara Tuthill, New Paltz State Teachers College; James Tyler, Citadel; James Wolbert, Morrisville Ag. and Tech.; Richard Woodhull, Cornell Agri.; James Wyche, Morrisville; and Robert Stagnitta, School of Beauty Culture. 6/19/60

One Thing or Another

WITHOUT RAISINS, PLEASE

Lou Breaker can supply the year. I've forgotten it. Lou was editing a most interesting weekly newspaper, North Fork Life. I helped supply the Mattituck news; then submitted a column with the same title as this one, signing the articles "Methuseian". After about three of these columns, Lou evidently had had enough. He decided it would be simpler to don an Army uniform and go out and lick the Germans. Which he did. But I remember of telling one story that I often recall, so here's a repeat: Mortimer Jaffee of Sag Harbor told it to me. Mr. Jaffee, now retired, I think, was a wholesale candy jobber, supplying retailers throughout Suffolk County. One spring, he says he overbought a quantity of raisins which were put up in small packages to retail at five cents. He managed to sell a box of 24 packages to nearly every one of his customers, but toward the close of the year he still had a lot on hand. So he began pushing them to get rid of his surplus. "Naw, I don't want no more of them", a South Side store keeper told him. "They didn't sell too good, and finally they got so wormy that I had to take them home and use them in rice pudding".

PERFECT SQUELCH DEPARTMENT

Thanks to another candy wholesaler for this one. A local store gave George Young, Sr., of E. Griswold & Co., Riverhead, an order for perhaps a hundred pounds of Christmas candy for the Mattituck Presbyterian Sunday School. The Sunday School had been late in stating their needs, but Mr. Young thought he could fill the order from a well known candy manufacturer in New York or Brooklyn. The order was phoned in. Delivery in time was promised. Christmas time approached. No candy showed up. The Sunday School was getting nervous. The merchant was getting nervous. So was Mr. Young, always obliging and anxious to please. He phoned again. Then again, he was referred to one department, then to another department, finally reaching one of the heads of the firm. He told the head man he was disgusted with all the buck passing. Probably he was getting a little hot under the collar. So was the manufacturer, who wasn't used to being told off. "I want you to understand that this is not a one horse firm", he said. Mr. Young had the proper rejoinder, "Well, you are running it like one". That did the trick. The candy came the next day.

IRELAND VERSUS SWEDEN

Snappy retorts like the above sometimes do not set so well. But often they do, as in the case of Knute Rockne of Notre Dame fame and Jim Crowley one of his greatest football stars. There was a game when Crowley had an off day, and when it was all over Rockne took him to task. He reviewed all the mistakes Crowley had made during the afternoon, one by one, and gave him a thorough dressing down, ending up by calling him a dumb Irishman and, he asked, "Do you know of anything dumber than a dumb Irishman?" "Yes", replied Crowley, "A smart Swede". Rockne, so the story goes, loved the comeback.

RAILROAD MAN

I could never understand just why jokes about Swedes always portray them as being thick, and referred to as squareheads. Certainly Greta Garbo was smart, for when she thought she had worked long enough she merely said she tank she go home, and she

went. Once upon a time a railroad was giving a retirement sendoff to some employees who had been in service for a long period of years. One was a big Swede. The master of ceremonies cited his splendid record, always on the job, never missing a day or being late, etc. etc. Would he like to get up and say a few words? No, tank you. Then won't you please just tell us what your duties have been? Yes, every time train come in. I take big hammer and tap wheels. Yes, and why did you do this? Boss, I'm dam' if I know.

D. R. G.

One Thing or Another

THE BANDS THAT WEREN'T THERE

Memorial Day, as it generally does, turned out bright and fair, with the North Fork presenting an almost mid-summer population, and busy merchants ringing a cheery tune on their cash registers. But the high point of interest, again as usual, was the Southold Town annual parade, held this year at Southold. It was a grand procession of service men and women, firemen and fire trucks, school bands, and junior organizations. Something lacking? Yes. Not nearly enough music.

True, the High School bands, in colorful uniforms, marching well, and giving forth excellent music, are often the brightest spot of any parade. Not too many years ago, nearly every village boasted a band. Mattituck had one. A few years back there was a reorganization of a local band. Members of older bands got their cornets, trombones, flutes, etc. out of their attics, polished them up, and found they could still run the scales. Some ex-high school band boys caught the enthusiasm and joined up. Practice sessions were started and when Memorial Day came around the boys and men were ready for the parade. Considering the short time they had been playing together, their performance won high praise all along the line. Gradually, though, after this, attendance fell off on practice nights. A faithful few tried in vain to keep the band alive, but the fall out continued, so that after two or three appearances there was no band. A young Sag Harbor acquaintance, known to me only as "Ted", was a trombone player, always looking for an opportunity to work the slide. One day he remarked that after one quit high school one might as well throw his horn away. There seemed to be no use for it.

BANDS ARE FUNNY PEOPLE

Back when Ed Gallagher was chief of the Mattituck Fire Department, there was no local band. There came an occasion when the firemen were to participate in a big parade and wanted to make a classy showing, so they hired an out-of-town band to march with them for fifty dollars, a

pretty good sum in those days. Afterwards, Ed expressed his displeasure with the arrangement. Their services for the day, he said, were confined to the playing of Onward Christian Soldiers, which was rendered three times.

Bob Smith, in his column, once mentioned a Mattituck Band which he said an ex-member had described as the world's worst but mentioning two or three players who could be classed as musicians. It must have been these who were asked to help out a Polish Band of Riverhead at the County Fair grounds one afternoon. A Mattituck man, passing by, was surprised to see one of his friends playing with the Riverhead outfit. "Gosh", he exclaimed, "I didn't know you could read Polish music, too."

I remember that band. To most of us who listened, except when they kept the Pike Street neighborhood awake on practice nights, we thought the music sounded good. A couple of fellows I worked with belonged. Both had worked their way up from alto horn to cornet. They talked band, band, band all day. One was continually mentioning "mischords". I got the impression that mischords was a musical term that appeared quite frequently in their music books. I also got the impression that often there was not little dissension in the ranks. Nevertheless, the band played on, enjoying a useful though scrappy existence for quite a period of years.

The band's most exciting time came one sweltering summer night when a practice session was going on in the old firehouse (upstairs). At that time light was furnished by large kerosene lamps suspended from the ceiling. In the midst of an old band favorite "Aide de Camp" no one noticed that one of the lamps was turned too high and smoking badly. In time the ceiling had caught fire burning out the hook that held the chain that held the lamp. The blazing lamp dropped to the floor, and after it was picked up and dropped twice again, a member managed to toss it out of a window. The two boys I mentioned were the heroes of the evening. One of them attempted to get to the space above the ceiling (accessible through an open trap door) by mounting a door directly under the opening. He went up one side, over the door, and landed on the floor on the opposite side. The next effort was successful. In the meantime his partner had rushed downstairs and eventually came up with a fire extinguisher which he handed to the man upstairs, who put the fire out. He came in for quite a bit of kidding about the time he took. They said he must have read the instructions for using the extinguisher several times before getting to the scene with it. As to the blazing lamp tossed outdoors, Pike Streeters were telling the next day about a ball of fire that struck in the street.

WRONG NUMBER

There is the story about the band marching one day. After they had completed playing one piece, one of the newer members said to the fellow next to him, "That went off good, didn't it? What do we play next?" "West Point Cadets," he was told. "No, No," the first man said, "I just played that."

Ordoined 50 Years



REV. JOHN C. BRENNAN

Rev. John C. Brennan To Observe 50th Anniversary Of His Ordination June 29

June 16, 1960
Solemn Pontifical Mass June 26 At Our Lady of Good Counsel Church; Banquet on June 19th

The Very Reverend John C. Brennan, V.F., Pastor of Sacred Heart R. C. Church, Cutchogue and Dean of northeastern Suffolk County, will celebrate the Fiftieth Anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood on June 29.

On Sunday, June 26 Father Brennan will be the celebrant of a Solemn Pontifical Mass at Our Lady of Good Counsel Mission Church, Mattituck at 12:00 noon. His Excellency Walter P. Kellenberg, Bishop of Rockville Centre will preside and Right Reverend Monsignor Thomas J. Feeney, pastor of St. John's Church, Riverhead, will preach the Golden Jubilee sermon. It was three years ago that Father Brennan was asked by Bishop Kellenberg to be the Deacon of the Mass at Bishop Kellenberg's installation.

To honor their pastor and to show him their gratitude and appreciation, the members of Sacred Heart parish will tender Father Brennan a Testimonial Banquet to be held at Canoe Place Inn, Hampton Bays at 5:00 P. M. Sunday the 19th of June. It is expected that many of Father Brennan's friends throughout Long Island will attend the dinner.

The children of Sacred Heart Parochial School have already paid tribute to Father Brennan with their Spring Festival on May 25. The program consisted of a series of songs and dances representing countries all over the world and was highlighted with the Gaelic touch of a few added Leprechauns in tribute to Father's Emerald Isle origin.

Father Brennan was born in County Sligo, Ireland 74 years ago and attended Summerhill College in Sligo. Upon his graduation Father studied for the priesthood at Maynooth Seminary near Dublin. He was ordained by Bishop Clancy in Castlereagh, Roscommon, Ireland on June 29, 1910 for the Irish Home missions. Because of a surplus of priests in Ireland, Father came to the United States shortly after his ordination and was assigned by Bishop McDonnell to St. James Pro-Cathedral, Brooklyn. Later Father served as an assistant at Blessed Sacrament Church, Brooklyn and Our Lady of Loretto Church, Hempstead.

Pastor 31 Years

Father Brennan was appointed pastor of Sacred Heart Parish in April, 1929 by the late Archbishop Thomas E. Molloy. During the past 31 years Father Brennan has made many lasting additions and improvements in the parish.

In 1931 Father Brennan supervised the erection of Our Lady of Good Counsel Mission Church in Mattituck. This Church ranks as one of the most beautiful buildings in Suffolk County. In later years Father added a beautiful shrine dedicated to Our Lady of Fatima on these same grounds.

Father Brennan has organized the Holy Name Society, Rosary Society,

Altar Society, Our Lady of Fatima Guild, Legion of Mary, Blessed Virgin's Sodality and many other parish organizations dealing with religious and charitable activities.

While Father is concerned with the welfare of all his flock nevertheless the apple of his eye remains the children of the parish. With a staff of Dominican Sisters and lay people, he personally instructed the children from First Grade up to and including the last year of High School and, in fact, children under his tutelage are still deriving benefits from Father's fifty years as a priest.

One of the highlights of the year for the children was Father Brennan's Picnic for his beloved girls and boys. There were always games and fun for all and of course the inevitable baseball game, that American sport which Father grew to love so well.

In addition to the annual picnic there is another sporting event initiated by Father Brennan which is welcomed by all—the annual baseball outing given to his loyal altar boys. In past years the western terminus of this outing was always Ebbets Field where "those Dodgers" played but due to unforeseen circumstances beyond Father Brennan's control the trip is now made to Yankee Stadium. It was a sad day in Brooklyn when the Dodgers moved away but there were a few tears shed in Cutchogue also. It is said that around Ebbets Field today you can still smell the cigar smoke and hear the faint brogue calling "Come on Pee Wee get a hit!"

Lover of cigars and sports, Father Brennan still plays a few holes of golf and is an avid TV baseball fan even though his Dodgers moved to Los Angeles; but of all the games and sports, the ones he loves best are the games and sports played by his beloved children of the parish.

Dream Realized

Although Father Brennan had built a church, which itself is the dream of every priest, Father never lost sight of his ultimate goal—the erection of a parochial school for the education of the boys and girls of the parish. In September 1958 Sacred Heart School opened in Cutchogue, the culmination of Father's dream since his assignment in April 1929. The school is staffed by the Sisters of Mercy whose Mother house is in Belmont, North Carolina. Next September there will be five classes and with each succeeding year, another class will be added until the total of eight grades is reached.

When Sacred Heart parishioners gather at the Testimonial Banquet in his honor they will be paying him their loyalty and tribute which almost seems an obligation on their part. Father Brennan is more than a "country priest deeply loved by his people," he is a priest first and foremost and because of this has shown the continued charity of Christ to his people these past thirty-one years.

It is with the memories of these past years of unselfish sacrifice that Father Brennan's parishioners and friends bow their heads in thanksgiving on this joyous occasion and utter a humble and sincere "Deo Gratias".

Mattituck Teachers Honored at Dinner

The Mattituck Faculty Association honored Miss Warner, fourth grade teacher, for her 35 years of service and retirement at a Faculty Dinner held in Center Moriches on Saturday, June 11th. Miss Warner's record of service is unusual because she has spent all her years of teaching at Mattituck. She was presented with a set of matched luggage by the members of the faculty. As a special expression of their affection for Miss Warner, the faculty also presented her with a Yankee baseball cap, a baseball autographed by the present Yankee team, and a baseball bat autographed by the faculty members. Miss Warner is a rabid baseball fan and will root for any team except the Yankees.

The Faculty Association also honored Mrs. Lindsay, fifth grade teacher, for her 27 years of service at Mattituck High School and presented her with a matching necklace and earrings set. Coach Bob Muir, with 25 years of service at Mattituck High School, was presented with a wristwatch; and Miss Mary Burns, school secretary with 25 years of service at Mattituck High School, received a matching bracelet and earrings set. Mr. William S. Topping, President of the Mattituck Faculty Association, acted as toastmaster for the evening.

SOUTHOLD - Miss Carol Bergen and Vincent R Simeoni of Peconic were married at a recent double-ring ceremony at the Southold Methodist Church, by the Reverend Johnson Armitstead. The bride is the daughter of Mrs Teunis S Bergen of Southold.

June 16, 1960
 Given in marriage by her brother, the bride wore a floor-length gown, fashioned with a bodice of lace, embroidered with sequins and pearls, and a skirt of nylon organza with lace appliques. Her fingertip veil fell from a cap of lace embroidered with sequins and pearls, and she carried a cascade of white orchids.

Janis Krise of Swissvale, Pa. cousin of the bride was matron of honor. She was attired in a blue gown of embroidered nylon organza and carried a cascade of pink sweetheart roses tied in pink. The bridesmaids, Barbara Tuthill of Mattituck and Barbara Verostek of Peconic, each wore

a gown of pink embroidered nylon organza and carried cascades of pink sweetheart roses tied with blue ribbon.

Best man for the groom was Douglas Clark of Greenport. Robert Davids of Southold and David Tuthill of Mattituck served as ushers.

The bride's mother wore a dress of periwinkle blue lace over taffeta, with a sweetheart neckline, white accessories and an orchid corsage.

Mr Mitchell, organist, played the wedding music and Miss Adele Payne was soloist. Immediately following the ceremony, a reception was held at Regula's Corner, with 120 guests attending.

Following a wedding trip the couple will reside in Southold. The bride's going-away ensemble was a blue suit with beige accessories.

Both the bride and groom attended Southold High School. The bride is now employed with the North Fork Bank and Trust Company at Mattituck and the groom is self employed as a farmer and nurseryman.

Sec'y To Marry John Boutcher

June 16, 1960
CRANSTON, R I - Mr and Mrs Albert R Farmer of this village have announced the engagement of their daughter Isabelle to John W Boutcher Jr, son of Mr and Mrs John Boutcher of Mattituck.

The bride-to-be is employed as a secretary at Volworth's in Providence. Her fiance is attending Providence-Barrington Bible College. No date has been set for the wedding.

Twenty-five Years Ago

The Tuthills and Tuttle were perfecting plans for a great Family Reunion. The largest assemblage of people embracing the members of one family all descendants of John Tuthill of Saxlingham, England and Southold, N. Y. were planning to celebrate the anniversary of his three hundredth birthday.

Philip R. Tuthill, president of the Mattituck National Bank was chairman of the organization.

The first great gathering of the Tuthill clan was held on August 28, 1867, when 1,000 members of the family held a barbecue on the site of the home of Howard G. Tuthill.

Mattituck Teacher Gets Master's Degree

June 16, 1960
 Darrell D. Hilliker, Business Teacher at Mattituck High School was awarded his M.S. Degree in Education at the Hofstra College commencement exercises this past Sunday afternoon. Mr.



Hilliker is a graduate of Corinna Union Academy in Corinna, Maine; Husson College, in Bangor, Maine; and The University of Maine. He taught, coached and was an assistant principal of a school in Maine for seven years previous to moving to Long Island in 1956.

Mr. Hilliker has traveled in excess of 15,000 miles while working for the advanced degree at Hofstra College, which is unique of the education of many of the Eastern Long Island teachers. Several of the teachers at Mattituck have clocked thousands of miles in traveling to Columbia, New York University, Adelphi, Hofstra, C. W. Post, Farmingdale and other colleges in seeking higher education.

Mr. Hilliker, his wife, and four children reside in South Jamesport, New York.

J. H. Rose Graduates From Banking School

June 26, 1960
 Mr. J. H. Rose, Assistant Treasurer, Southold Savings Bank has successfully completed the requirements for graduation from The Stonier Graduate School of Banking at Rutgers-The State University, New Brunswick, New Jersey, and will graduate with 315 other bank officers on Friday afternoon, June 24th.

The Stonier Graduate School of Banking was first established by the American Bankers Association in 1935 to fill the requirements of bank officers and employees for advanced education in the theory, history, and economics of banking.

Stonier classes at Rutgers, New Jersey's State University, boasts a faculty numbering more than 100, comprised of leading bankers, government officials, educators, and lawyers. Three major subjects are taught; commercial banking, trusts and savings management, and real estate financing. Mr. Rose specialized in the latter mentioned course.

To qualify for graduation from Stonier, students must attend three summer sessions of two weeks each and, in addition, must complete two years of extension study and problems at home. Furthermore, in their senior year, students are required to submit an original thesis based upon individual research of some phase of banking and pass an oral examination before a panel of three bankers.

Mr. Rose has been associated with Southold Savings Bank since July 1949 and is a veteran of four years service during World War II, having served in the ETO as an Intelligence Officer with the 9th Air Force.

PARSON TO PERSON

"On June 15, 1715, 'sundry persons', inhabitants of the Town of Southold, identified with each other to build a meeting house at a place called Mattituck in the said township." (From the original deed)On June 15, 1960, "sundry persons", inhabitants of the Town of Southold (and other places) will "identify" with each other to celebrate the 245th Anniversary of the founding of the MATTITUCK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

It has been written, "People will not look forward to prosperity who never look backward to their ancestors." (Burke)

Although we all recognize that we cannot live in the past, it is a good thing, from time to time, to take a look at the past, and be proud, as well as we can be in our church, of its great and glorious history. I am proud to be the 30th pastor to serve this church, and am looking forward to the night of June 15th, when together we can look back at what has been done, and then together look forward to what still must be done, to carry on the great tradition laid down for us by our ancestors, and predecessors, and, indeed, by our Lord Himself.

Your Pastor.

OUR CHURCH'S ANNIVERSARY

We are indeed privileged to celebrate our 245th Anniversary under such very favorable circumstances.

With the rapid growth of this end of Long Island, our church membership and church school, with all attendant activities have increased accordingly. We are happy to announce that on Sunday, June 12th, at the worship service at 11:00 A.M., appropriate observance of this anniversary will be held in our beautiful Sanctuary, reminiscent, through the years, of many events, some mingled with much joy, but others with sadness.

On the following Wednesday, June 15th, the actual date of the anniversary, a special Anniversary dinner will be served in the Social Hall of our Education Building, which, through the generous cooperation of our membership and friends was built as recently as 1956. Reservations for this dinner, at \$2.00 per person, may be made with Mrs. Linda Pike, MA 9-8439.

After the dinner, sauntering down "Memory's Lane", by hearing some anecdote or other account, may revive the personal and biographical happenings of the yesteryears, to the enjoyment of those who may have actually witnessed them, as well as to the newcomers in the community.

Truly, we have been richly blessed

POSTER AIN'T GOT GRAMMAR; DO YOU?

June 10, 1960
 Cat in Safety Ad Mangles English, Urging Walkers to Avoid Getting Mangled

CITY ERROR DELIBERATE

Correct Usage Tried, but Found Wanting in Punch —100 Persons Inquire

By McCANDLISH PHILLIPS
 The Department of Traffic is using a proper owl and an ungrammatical cat to promote pedestrian safety these days.

As shown in posters, the owl swoops down from a traffic light, hovers over a jaywalker and says—unexceptionably—"Watch it, Sir." This is becoming behavior in an owl.

The cat, on the other hand, stares reprovingly out of a poster and asks, "I've got nine lives—Do You?" And that is bad English, even from a cat.

"I've got nine lives—Have You?" would be minimally correct, household cat English.

"I have nine lives—Have You?" would be punctilious, drawing-room cat English.

But the department's use of alley-cat English on 50,000 posters is a case of calculation, not ignorance or laxity.

The department went so far as to have a grammatically correct—"Have you?"—version prepared. But it was tossed out as lacking punch.

"Do You?" smacks you right between the eyes," a spokesman explained, "while 'Have You?' has a passive quality to it."

He acknowledged that the "inconsistency in construction" was deliberately designed to "prompt additional attention to the posters." It has had precisely that effect. The department has already received "nearly 100 letters and numerous telephone calls," he said.

The ad does not shock Prof. Elliott V. K. Dobbie, who is in charge of graduate studies in the English language at Columbia University.

Professor Dobbie said he thought the poster was a good one and called the error perfectly acceptable in "the informal and homey kind of English used in advertising."

Citing a difference between the prescriptive and descriptive schools of linguistics, he said that persons in the former "believe that all language is governed by rules and we have to follow the rules, while descriptive grammarians believe that the usage of cultivated people is what rules the language."

J. Harold Janis, Professor of Business Writing at the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, took a different view.

"It seems to me to be a mistake for the city to spend close to half a billion dollars, probably, on education and then to use its power in another direction to negate what the Board of Education is trying to do," he said.

Reaction came from as far away as Washington, where Prof. Charles W. Cole, Chairman of the Department of English at George Washington University, said:

"Do you?" for "Have You?" is violation enough. But when "I've got nine lives" is supplemented by the sentence "Do You?", the carnage is fierce."



One Thing or Another

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

Last Wednesday's N. Y. Times carried a story that fifty thousand posters were being put up by the city Department of Traffic as part of a safety campaign. The posters, with a picture of a cat, bore the query "I've Got Nine Lives. Do You?" Asking "Do you got nine lives?" is a startling innovation in grammar, to say the least. But in response to hundreds of letters and phone calls, the department gave the excuse that the bad English was deliberate; its purpose, to put more punch into the slogan. Well, we've gotten used to "Go School Slow", "Through Stop Traffic", "Drive Slow Children", and such. The use of "slow", instead of "slowly" was covered up by explaining how much paint could be saved by omission of the last two letters. It seems that if the American public is so stupid that it can't understand a sign unless it's ungrammatical most of us need more schooling. We just ain't got no education.

HOW CAUTIOUS IS A CAT

Continuing on the same subject, one cannot help but wonder why a cat was selected to give safety advice. If the perpetrators of the posters ever have taken a ride along our country highways, they couldn't fail to see more dead cats strewn about the road than any other animal, not excepting humans. And when you see a cat that has been hit by an auto, you know that he has given up his ninth life.

THAT BIG 50

Another recently distributed sign frequently seen side our main roads is the one reading "Warning, Do Not Litter \$50 Fine". The idea is all to the good. The objection is that the 50 is in large numbers that can be read half mile away. A motorist gets the impression that he is in a zone allowing a speed of 50 mph, and steps on the gas. Then as he nears the sign, he can read the rest. The dollar sign and the word "fine" are very very small. Just the same, one wishes that some of these same signs would be erected about the village of Mattituck, particularly along Love Lane and Pike Street. There are plenty of receptacles for the disposal of papers and rubbish, but somehow there are people with amazingly bad eyesight who don't see them, or prefer to drop their cigarette packages, candy wrappers, etc. along the sidewalks.

Rather amusing and quite clever, is a sign now and then seen in driveways: "Drive Slow. Grandchildren". And, approaching the Sound Avenue Congregational Church—"Church Zone. Thou Shalt Not Speed".

There used to be a hand-printed sign near a house on the road to Riverhead "Laundry Did Here".

MISLEADING SIGNS

It was back in the early 1900's, in the old Gildersleeve store, that a quantity of slow selling writing paper, boxed, was placed on display with the placard "Special Sale of Writing Paper. 25 cents". One day a man with a foreign accent came in and said "I want pair eye glasses". He was told that the store did not sell eyeglasses. The man asked "Then what for you got sign 'Speckal Sale?'"

Mattituck used to have a merchant by the name of Joe Henenine, a Turk or Armenian, whose store was about where "the Village Dairy" is now. One day a city lady parked her car directly across the street, leaving it in gear. When she started it again, the car jumped the road and crashed through Joe's big plate glass window. After the broken window had been replaced, one of Joe's "friends" printed quite an elaborate poster for him, and stuck it on the window. It read "Ladies—Business is Rushing. Drive Your Cars In." Joe evidently couldn't read too well, for he was told the poster advertised a sale of ladies' wear. It was in the window for several days before he found out the mistake.

D. R. G.

Spreading

Chestnut

Tree

June 16, 1960

By Bob Smith

We went up to Maine this past week end, to see Daughter graduate from school, and it was an interesting and instructive trip. I learned a lot, like how to make an ailing Volkswagen go faster than it is willing to travel and to stay off the Connecticut Turnpike in the future.

I took the Orient Point Ferry across the Sound, a most pleasant trip, and wished that we could come back the same way but knew it was impossible because we never could make New London in time for the last boat. So we got to Maine and saw the graduation and loaded up the car with enough equipment to fit out an exploring expedition. I remarked to daughter that I went through three and a half years in the Army and could tote all my stuff in two barracks bags at all times, but she and Mrs. said that girls at school needed a lot of things and maybe that's so. Anyway, we packed suitcases, hat box, cardboard cartons, phonograph records, shoes, quilts, dresses that just wouldn't go anywhere else except on a hanger inside the car and a lot of other stuff and away we went.

There was a great deal on the roof rack of the car which gave it a peculiar motion, sort of top-heavy, like when you get water in your ears while swimming, but I got used to that after a while. The roof load was covered with a plastic sheet to keep the bugs off and that worked great for a couple of hundred miles but it finally flogged itself to pieces. A heavy tarpaulin is the only thing. We learn the hard way, by experience.

One of the cartons on the roof broke open and Daughter mourned the loss of her blue skirt but Mrs. and I consoled her by saying that there was probably some young lady in a convertible with the top down saying, "Oh Lord, I wish I had a blue skirt." And then, whop, right in the face she would get her wish and it would give her a strong religious bent and she would study to become a missionary and do a great deal of good in the world. Anyway, the blue skirt was in another carton inside the car.

There's a legend that roof racks aren't allowed on the parkways, so I planned the trip to avoid such roads. I'd never been on the Connecticut Turnpike before and I won't be again, either. And I don't advise the reader to use it unless he is a lot better off than I am. It seemed that just as soon as I got through hurling a quarter into the hopper at one toll gate and had shifted up into fourth gear, it was time to slow down again and start fumbling in the change pocket. Two bit pieces were flying like shelled corn that night. They want that road paid for in a hurry and I took a pretty good sized slice out of the indebtedness.

To add to our joy, the little blue beetle came down with an ailment of the ignition which made it necessary to down-shift gears on every hill, no matter how slight. It is a sorry sensation to gaze in the rear view mirror while growling up a grade at 35 and see a truck, three yards wide and five yards high, coming up fast and apparently about to climb aboard and nestle in the back seat. Of course, our deckload on the roof rack helped to slow down things a little. I found that by letting the truck go past and then keeping the nose of the blue beetle just off his tailgate, we were drawn along in the breeze of his passing, thus saving gasoline. This method of travel isn't advised, though.

In the dead of night we ran into fog. Such fun. By creeping and feeling our way with a long stick, we finally got home. The birds were starting to greet the sunrise with morning song. I don't think I'll make another long trip by car soon. Not for a couple of weeks, anyway.

Boat note: Fei Lim is afloat now. As soon as she is rigged, away we go. This year she is going to be moored at Founder's Landing. I have tried keeping her near New Suffolk but it hasn't been too satisfactory. She draws too much water to enter Schoolhouse Creek except at high tide and when on her mooring in Horseshoe Cove was too hard to get to.

There is nothing like going out for an evening sail and then having to load everyone into an eight foot skiff and travel across a half mile of choppy water and then haul on the beach and unbutton the outboard while the gnats sing songs against your eardrums.

Mr. and Mrs. Bassford Graduate from Oswego

June 16, 1960

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Education, like love, endureth all things for Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bassford, Mattituck, Long Island, residents who both received their Bachelor of Science degree in Education June 6th from State University College of Education, Oswego.

Mrs. Bassford was a member of the Symphonic Choir and a hand-picked choral group made up of outstanding choir members, the Swing Sixteen. She was a member of Kappa Delta Pi, education honorary.

Marriage didn't keep the Bassfords from a full college life and a studious one. Mrs. Bassford, the former Constance Papurca, graduated cum laude.

Her husband, who will teach wood, metal and electricity labs at Bellport, was active in Epsilon Pi Tau, industrial arts and industrial - vocational honorary, in the Industrial Arts Club and in a social organization, the Sons of the Wilted Wallet.

Both Bassford, who has a teaching position in the Industrial Arts Department at Bellport High School in the fall, and his wife, who will join the faculty of the Tremont Ave. School, Patchogue, Long Island, in the fall, were active in many college organizations.

Mrs. Bassford is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Papurca, Orangevale, Calif., and her husband is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bassford of Mattituck.

Pleasant Days Ahead for Popular North Fork Banker

June 16, 1960



"It's Your Turn Now", says Raymond E. Tuthill (left) soon to retire from active duty with the North Fork Bank & Trust Company at Cutchogue after 36 years of banking. Accepting the office keys is his son, Austin Tuthill, assistant vice-president of the bank. Photo by Adams

40 Raymond E. Tuthill retires July 1st after 36 busy, fruitful and interesting years spent helping people with their financial problems. One month plus three days short of his 73rd birthday, he will round out a banking career that

began and ends in Cutchogue's only banking house, now one of the four offices of the North Fork Bank & Trust Company.

Designated by the New York State Bankers Association some years ago

as "Key Banker of Suffolk County", Ray Tuthill has likewise been a key figure in the civic and business progress of Cutchogue and its neighboring communities on the North Fork. Fellow practitioners of the banking profession respect him for his ability and uncompromising integrity; his fellow townspeople hold him in high regard as both banker and friend.

A modest individual, Mr. Tuthill talks little about himself, but speaks with pride of his bank's role in the community as business builder, promoter of home ownership and guardian of hard-earned savings. He believes a bank's first duty is to serve the people of the community—all people, in all walks of life.

He is especially proud of the North Fork Bank's services to agriculture through the years. Farm born and raised, his own broad knowledge of farming brought him both the "Key Banker" designation and recognition as a leading expert on agricultural financing. He has become widely known for his published studies of farm operating and crop-making costs. This spring, he once again gathered the facts and figures that resulted in a "to the penny" report on potato production costs for 1960.

During his long career, Mr. Tuthill has watched Cutchogue and other nearby villages progress from crossroad hamlets to flourishing country communities where many farms have been converted into homesites and water-side areas are virtually blanketed by summer and year-round dwellings. He has observed the steady growth of local retail business and the healthy beginning of small industry. It is a source of considerable satisfaction to him that the bank has assisted in these worthwhile developments.

One of the organizers of the First National Bank of Cutchogue in 1924, Mr. Tuthill became cashier of the fledgling institution. He had one assistant, Mrs. Lucretia Mohlfeld, and they worked together 25 years before her retirement. When they opened the bank in the former Goldsmith & Tuthill store, a building which antedates the Civil War, their equipment consisted of a few ledgers and a single crank-type adding machine.

The bank grew quickly and came through the bank holidays of the 1930s completely solvent and strong in the confidence of its customers. Following the consolidation of the First National with the Mattituck National Bank in 1951 to form the North Fork Bank & Trust Company, new services were added and the banking house was modernized and redecored.

As he retires, Mr. Tuthill leaves a staff of five people in a modern, well-equipped bank. The sturdy, handsome white brick building of the North Fork Bank on Route 25 in Cutchogue houses a highly competent organization, made up of experienced, friendly people.

Raymond Tuthill was born August 4th, 1887, at Mattituck. The Tuthill homestead was called "Cherry Lawn", so named because of ten giant cherry trees that surrounded the house. Raymond is a direct descendant of Henry Tuthill, one of the settlers of Southold Town.

As a boy, he worked on the family farm, then attended the Southold Academy and later completed his business training at the Central Business School in Brooklyn. He was first employed by the New York Central Railroad and afterward with the Frederick Keppel art galleries in New York City.

It was about this time that Mr. Tuthill and two friends made a name for themselves as marathon walkers. The three hiked from Brooklyn to Mattituck in 1910, and later made a trek of 80 miles in 16 hours.

An army veteran of World War I, Mr. Tuthill saw heavy action in France. Again in World War II, he did his part by serving as chief observer for the Aircraft Warning Service and taking an active role in war bond, U. S. O. and Red Cross campaigns and projects. For over 25 years, he has been local treasurer of the Salvation Army.

Mr. Tuthill helped organize the Cutchogue Chamber of Commerce; has been treasurer and a trustee of the 104-year-old Cutchogue Cemetery Association since 1931, and is a former treasurer of the Pequash Club. He is an elder and former trustee of the Cutchogue Presbyterian Church.

Raymond Tuthill married Anne Luce in 1921, and they have two sons, Bruce and Austin. Bruce is with the Long Island Lighting Company and Austin has followed in his father's footsteps as assistant vice-president of the North Fork Bank.

Although he is leaving active service with the North Fork Bank & Trust Company and relinquishing the posts of secretary and treasurer, Mr. Tuthill will continue as a director and member of the executive committee. His duties will leave him plenty of time to polish up his golf game, to do a little fishing now and then, and to enjoy gardening and just plain relaxation at the pleasant Tuthill home on Peconic Bay in Mattituck.

John Duryee Receives B. S. in Science Degree

John Duryee, son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Duryee, Sr. of Mattituck received his Bachelor of Science degree on June 4th from The Citadel Military College, Charleston, South Carolina. He is a graduate of Mattituck High School.

The largest group of seniors ever graduated in June week ceremonies at The Citadel received degrees.



Degrees were awarded to 312 members of the South Carolina Corps of Cadets and to 48 veteran students. This is the last year that veteran students will attend the college. Future classes will be composed exclusively of cadets.

Among graduating cadets, 109 received commissions in the U. S. Army, 55 were commissioned in the U. S. Air Force, and Marine Corps commissions were awarded to six.

Major General W. C. Westmoreland, who was recently named to be Superintendent of the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, was commencement speaker. Diplomas were presented by Gen. Mark Clark, President of The Citadel.

One Thing or Another

June 23, 1960
"YAWTERS"

Years ago a Southold lady who kept a small, but neat, flower garden in her back yard, remarked that there was one thing about having a garden that always irritated her. That was to have a visitor say, rather condescendingly, that the flowers were very pretty, and then go on to tell in glowing terms, about her own, wonderful display. 'Twas ever thus. Just the other day a man called the attention of a friend to some of his garden products. The friend gave them a brief over-the-shoulder glance, and then said "Yawter see the one I've got".

Then I remember the Major, a World War I veteran. The Major was forever boasting about his lilies. Yawter see 'em Or, yawter see his nasturtiums. He was a camera man, too. He took pride in showing some of his pictures. And give him credit, they were good. One day I had some snapshots of my own that I thought would interest him. His perusal of them was comparable to a man shuffling a deck of cards and viewing the kings, queens, and jacks in the process. It took him about two seconds. Then he handed them back without comment. I got the idea that no prints interested him unless they had his own expert attention.

Well, there isn't much one can do with a person afflicted with the "yawters". The best thing, it seems to me, is to go see his prizes and joys first chance you get, and tell him how grand and beautiful they are. It won't hurt you, and probably won't inflate his ego any more than it is already.

At the strawberry festival Saturday I heard about a man who was boasting of the size and quality of his berries. He was asked how much he asked for a quart. "Quart!" he snorted. "Why, I wouldn't cut one of my strawberries in half for anybody".

DID TED HAVE 'EM, TOO?

When Ted Williams, many times a batting champ, first came up to the Boston Red Sox, one of his new teammates told Ted "Wait till you see that Jimmy Foxx hit", and Ted is said to have replied "Wait till Foxx sees me hit!" The story, though, has been denied. Some say it was just the product of a baseball writer who was sore at the home run boy.

TEMPERANCE LESSON

There are always baseball stories. One I like is the one about Hack Wilson and John McGraw. Hack was one of the home run hitting stars of his day, but his one failing, hitting the bottle, cut short his career. One day his manager, McGraw, sought to teach him a lesson. He filled a glass with water, and another with alcohol. Into the water he dropped an oyster. Nothing happened. Then he dropped an oyster into the alcohol. There was a violent chemical reaction. "Mr. McGraw," said Hack, solemnly, "If alcohol does that to an oyster, I'll never eat another oyster".

D. R. G.

MHS SUMMER BAND CONCERTS

The Mattituck Shopping Center Merchants Association is sponsoring free Friday night Band Concerts by the Mattituck High School Summer Band. These summer concerts will be held in the parking square on Love Lane and Pike Street at 7:00 P. M. to 8:00 P. M. on July 15, 22, and 29. The band is under the direction of Mr. William S. Topping. The public is cordially invited to come and enjoy these free concerts. July 19, 1960

Linda Sacco Crowned 1960 Strawberry Queen

40. Long Island's 1960 "Strawberry Queen" is 17-year-old Linda Sacco of Greenport. The brunette daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sacco, a member of this year's graduating class at Greenport High School, was crowned Saturday at the sixth annual Long Island Strawberry Festival in Mattituck.

Nearly 2,500 heaping plates of strawberry shortcake were served at the festival, a fund-raising project of the Mattituck Lions Club. More people than ever before came to enjoy the shortcake, bid at a strawberry auction, listen to band music and view a variety of displays and demonstrations.

The program, carried out from noon till dusk under sunny skies, also included shortcake eating contests, games for the younger visitors and just plain "socializing." The Suffolk County Extension Service showed guests how to prepare and freeze strawberries, and strawberry recipe booklets were distributed.

Acclaimed the most successful of the six festivals sponsored by the Lions, the festival resulted in a tidy sum for club-supported charities and also served to promote the excellent strawberry crop grown this year on Long Island. Co-chairmen of the event were Clifford Saunders, Jr. and Milton Bachman.

Thomas Proferes Opens Restaurant in Mattituck

Thomas Proferes, who for the past twenty-two years has been employed at the Paradise Sweets Restaurant in Greenport, has opened a new restaurant, the "Paradise Soda Grill", located on Love Lane, Mattituck. Mr. Proferes' new restaurant and ice cream parlor is located on the site of the old Paradise Restaurant in Mattituck.

The new restaurant is modern in every respect with all new equipment of the latest design and is also air conditioned. Mr. Proferes, who is vitally interested in sports, especially baseball, has been active in promoting baseball activities for the youth of the community since 1938. He was one of the originators of the Twilight Baseball League and of late years has been interested in the Little League activities. Mr. Proferes has also served for years as one of the umpires in the softball league. He extends an invitation to his many friends on the North Fork to visit his new Paradise Restaurant in Mattituck.

MRS CLARENCE BENNETT

MATTITUCK — Mrs. Caroline F. Bennett, 66, of Westphalia Road here, died at the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport, on Sunday, June 26. She was a daughter of Valentine and Louise and K. Bangert and was born in Jamaica on Aug. 4, 1893.

Mrs. Bennett had been a resident of Mattituck for a long period. She was the widow of Clarence Bennett, June 30, 1960

Surviving are two brothers, William A. Bangert of Jamaica and Valentine F. Bangert of Garden City and three sisters, Mrs. William Geil and Mrs. Theodore Breiling, both of Riverhead and Mrs. Nels Phillipson of Redwood City, Cal.

Funeral services were held at the funeral parlors of Reginald H. Tuthill in Riverhead on Tuesday afternoon, June 28, with the Rev. Charles J. Dougherty, pastor of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, officiating. The body was cremated at the Washington Memorial Park Crematory, Coram.

Five Members of Class Receive Scholarships Totaling \$14,000 Exercises to Begin at 5:30 P.M.

June 26, 1960
According to an announcement from Mr. A. C. Garell, supervising principal of the Mattituck High School, five of the thirty-seven members of the Class of 1960, who have received scholarships totaling over \$14,000.00 will be among those receiving their diplomas at the outdoor graduation exercises next Sunday afternoon, June 26, beginning at 5:30 o'clock.

Frank Gumper and Mary Ann Rieckman have won full scholarships at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute and Pratt Institute, respectively, as well as New York State Regents Scholarships. Mary Kreh is also a Regents' Scholarship winner, while Barbara Tutill has won the coveted Parent-Teachers' Jenkins Memorial Scholarship and Betsy Gerhardt has won a nursing scholarship. Additional scholarships are pending.

The Reverend Ferdinand D. Saunders, Pastor of The Church of the Redeemer will begin the proceedings by giving the Invocation and the exercises will close with the Benediction by the Reverend John J. Lynch, Assistant Pastor of the Sacred Heart Church.

Music will be furnished by the Mattituck High School Band under the direction of Mr. William S. Topping and the processional and recessional will be played by Mrs. John Schiller.

Speeches will be given by honor students as follows: the address of welcome by Frank Gumper, salutatorian, the valedictory by Mary Ann Rieckman, for the student body, Ann Marie Krupski, president of the Student Council and for the Class of 1960 it will be the class president, Richard Woodhull.

Speaking for the Class of 1935, the honored guests, will be Mr. J. H. Rose, Assistant Treasurer of the Southold Savings Bank.

Mr. J. Dwight Reeve, President of the Board of Education will present the diplomas and Principal A. C. Garell will award the prizes.

A reception will be held in the auditorium immediately following the graduation exercises.

In case of inclement weather the program will be held indoors.

Twenty-seven of this year's class plan to continue their education. A list of the class students whose averages are 85% or better, together with the schools they plan to attend is as follows: Mary Ann Rieckman (94.108%) Pratt; Frank Gumper (93.945%) Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Ann Marie Krupski (92.705%) Saint Rose's College, Albany; William Kauneckas (92.685%) Pratt; Barbara Tutill (91.294%) New Paltz; Mary Kreh (90.628%) New Paltz; James Tyler (90.108%) The Citadel; Kathleen Reiter (87.600%) Lutheran Hospital School of Nursing; Richard Woodhull (87.405%) Cornell; Lionel Reiter (86.114%) Pratt; Frances Pendick (85.833%).

Other: Karen Audion (Sacred Heart Junior College; Sidney Ball (Oneonta); Sally Davis (Intermont Junior College); Paul Duke (The Citadel); George Fazio (Bryant); Betsy Gerhardt (Brooklyn Hospital School of Nursing); Mary Ann Kauneckas (Utica School of Beauty Culture); Jeanette Lakowitz (Southampton School of Nursing); Patricia Lindsay (Browne's Business School); Robert Mahoney (Morrisville); Paul Pytko (Eastern School of Physicians Aides, New York City); Joan Ann Rolfes (Laboratory Institute of Merchandising); Wesley Simchick (The Citadel); Peter Swahn (Mohawk); James Wolbert (Morrisville); James Wyche (Morrisville); Robert Stagnitta (School of Beauty Culture, New York City).

Others going directly to work: Charles Gremler, Richard Hill, James Mazzaferro, Audrey McCaffrey, John Miska, Robert Olmsted, Edith Pyne, Marjorie Romanowski and Joseph Zuhoski.

One Thing or Another

June 30, 1960
NATURE NOTES

Not long ago I remarked on the "extinction" of the hoppy toads. Just to refute me, I suppose, one turned up in my yard shortly after, and last week I met one in a Riverhead garden. Now, has anybody seen any turtles lately?

You can see almost anything in the town dump at Cutchoque, and smell almost anything. But last Friday the prize exhibit was a six foot shark. Dead, of course. And he was beginning to make his presence smelt.

The subject of sharks brings up the subject of whales and whaling. A Sag Harbor man tells this about a Sag Harbor man who told this: When he was a young boy and Sag Harbor was a famous whaling port, he shipped on one of the whalers. It was one of those voyages that lasted over a year, and he was delighted when he got back to his home town and his mother. His old bed in the old homestead felt wonderful. But he couldn't get used to the steadiness. He missed the rock and roll of the whaling ship and the waves lapping against it. So his mother, after he had told her he couldn't sleep, came to the rescue. She knew just what to do. She filled a few buckets with water, toted them outside, and splashed the water up against his window. In a short time he was asleep.

The CAT SCAT

Of course, we all have our storm sash put away and our screens up. Not without a struggle, though. Years ago, Mattituck had a good laugh at the expense of one of the "Butcher Shop Crowd". A recent letter reminded me of the accidental incident. The butcher shoppers often called him "Pinfeathers" because of the scarcity of hair on his dome. Well, there was a cat in the neighborhood that irritated Pinfeathers, who decided to put him away, and that a blast from his shotgun would be the quickest and most humane way to do the trick. The cat one day was making his customary rounds, and when he saw a man aiming at him with a shot gun, he knew enough to run. Not only did he run, but he ran right in front of a stack of storm sash. When Pinfeathers fired, the cat had gone by, but the storm sash stayed right there and received the volley. The destruction was said to have been complete.

WAGON WHEELS

The horse and buggy days were not as productive of accidents as are our present ones of the 200 horse power autos. But a runaway horse never failed to provide excitement. Heroism, too, for often some brave soul would get in front of the runaway and try to stop it. Amusement, sometimes, too. There was the night three Mattituck couples drove to Riverhead with a team pulling a three-seater. Perhaps a little too much of the cup that cheers made them over-bolstered. Anyway, the horses bolted, crashed into something upset the wagon and its occupants, and a crowd gathered. The ladies were taken into a nearby house for first aid. Then one of the men, we'll call him Lou, crawled carefully out of the wreckage and through a wagon wheel. He held his wagon spoke in his hand, and handed it to a bystander. "Here," he said, "hold this while I see how the girls are."

It was the same Lou, who had words one time with his good friend Al. The words weren't pleasant ones. "One got mad and the other got a little madder". Then Al hauled off and smacked Lou one that caused him to fall back a few paces and sit down. Lou slowly picked himself up, and with the remark "Well, I see you mean business," proceeded according to a witness, to give him a most terrific thrashing.

D. R. G.

245th Year For Church

MATTITUCK — The Mattituck Presbyterian Church on June 15 observed its 245th anniversary. The church was founded on June 15, 1715, when "sundry persons indented with each other to build a meeting house at a place called Mattitucke in the Town of Southold". Since that date, the church has gone forward progressively, increasing its Christian influence with its growth. On Sunday, June 12, the Rev Charles Dougherty, its present, and 28th pastor, preached a fitting and timely sermon for the occasion.

On June 15, an anniversary dinner was enjoyed by about 150 members and friends in the new social hall, at 6:30 p. m. An excellent turkey dinner was served by the ladies of the church. Following was a short and interesting program with addresses by Donald Gildersleeve and the Rev Dougherty. The former's talk was in a reminiscent vein, while Rev Dougherty's subject was "A Look at Today and Tomorrow". The latter, in speaking of the church's future, called attention to the fact that in 1965 the church would observe two and a half centuries of service in the community. At that time plans are to be made for a much larger celebration.

In addition to the program, much interest was shown in a "Memory Table" arranged by Mrs Rudolph Armbrust. Among the articles exhibited were a foot warmer, used in the church of the early days when no other heat was provided; a pitch pipe used by William Henry Pike, choir leader in the early 1800's; Mr Pike's personal Bible dated 1809 and his document case dated 1770. Also a carpet bag, sunbonnet, and woman's purse of the 1800 period; photostatic copy of the 1715 original deed given to the church by James Reeve 2nd; old Sunday School records, scrap books with clippings pertaining to former church affairs, and pictures, clippings and booklets of historic interest.

The present church building was erected in 1853, with subsequent additions in 1871, and 1890, with the present new educational unit added in 1957. The same year that saw the church built, was the year the manse was built, 1853. The old manse is now being replaced by a new one by Harold R Reeve and Sons. When this is completed, the old building will be either razed or moved away.

Valerie E. Decker Graduates from Cornell

Miss Valerie E. Decker, daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. Edward N. Decker of Pike Street, Mattituck, received her B.S. degree from Cornell University in Ithaca, N. Y. on June 13. Miss Decker, who was in the Science Education Department of the N. Y. State College of Agriculture at Cornell.



has accepted a teaching position at Madison High School in Rochester — where she did her student teaching.

Valerie, valedictorian of her graduating class at Mattituck High School in 1956, held New York State Regents and Federation of Cornell Women's Clubs Scholarships totaling \$4775 while attending college. She was offered full tuition and fees scholarships to the graduate schools at Brown, Harvard, and the University of Wisconsin. She was elected to the Mu chapter Pi Lambda Theta, the national women's Educational Honorary and received honorary membership in Ho-Nu-De-Kah, the senior men's agricultural College honor society.

Valerie, in her undergraduate days, was active as a member of the Theta Alpha chapter of the Chi Omega National Sorority, served as Women's Student Government Association Legislative Representative, Women's Athletic Representative, and worked both as a waitress and headwaitress for the University Residential Halls dining Department. She also worked as a laboratory assistant to Professor C. S. Yocum of the Botany Department. She holds the Red Cross Senior Life Saving and Instructor's Certificates and will be the lifeguard at Mattituck Park District Beach on Peconic Bay this summer.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER

memories of this occasion always cherish, as it was a most enjoyable evening. To Mrs. Harold Hewitt, chairman, and her able committee we extend our thanks for a very delicious dinner, served most efficiently and cheerfully. With members of the four circles of our Women's Association providing the salad and desserts, the cost could be kept at a minimum resulting in a profit of \$192.80, which was applied to the reduction of our existing construction loan on the Education Building.

We appreciate the cooperation of the committee, the members of which were untiring in their efforts to make the dinner a success, as well as those who attended.

Last, but not least, to Elder Donald R. Gildersleeve, who, by relating anecdotes and other happenings of the years gone by, provided the humorous side of the picture.

MATTITUCK FREE LIBRARY

Hours: Mondays and Wednesdays — 9 A. M. to 12 noon; 1 P. M. to 5 P. M.; Fridays — 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.; 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. *Sum 30, 1960*

Librarian: Mrs. Catherine K. Phillips "Clean and Decent", by Lawrence Wright, is technically a history book (although vastly entertaining) which deals with the social history of man down to the present day through development of bathroom fixtures. The author is an English architect and artist and has had his architectural paintings exhibited in London museums. He writes with scholarly good taste and proves conclusively that much can be learned about other eras through a study of bathing habits.

The Greeks and Romans bathed for bodily refreshment. Cleaning was only incidental. In the medieval monasteries, however, the bath was strictly for cleaning, and not to be enjoyed—even to be imposed as a penance. During the 18th and early 19th centuries, the bath was only used as a medical treatment. Not until 1860 was the bath used for routine cleaning—and then only with cold water. Oddly enough, the 15th century gentleman bathed, but his descendants of the 17th century did not. "The monk of 1350 enjoyed more orderly plumbing than the Londoner of 1850. The Polynesian "savage" was cleaner than either".

Although many monks abstained from bathing as a form of self denial, the monasteries were the pioneers of the plumbing industry. The monks were provided with towels but were not to remove dirt with them. In polite society, washing of hands was done only as a ritual performed at the table. When forks came into use, this was no longer necessary. In the 16th century, bathers actually began to use soap. The first mention of a toothbrush was made in 1651 in reference to Queen Elizabeth's teeth, which were jet black, as were the teeth of most of her subjects.

One of the intriguing things about the book is the author's colorful use of chapter headings such as "Bath Knights", "Pump and Circumstance", "Water, and How to Apply It", and "Cold Comfort".

After chucking over the habits of bathing in bygone days, we are told on the closing page that one out of five people on a London bus today never takes a bath. Mr. Wright tells of our present day advancements, such as the electric razor that switches itself on, thereby saving seconds that accumulate over the years and ends with "Let the future historians evaluate such achievements and rewrite this last chapter". This book is available in the Mattituck Library.

ROBERT B ACKER SR

WATERFORD, CONN — Robert Bruce Acker Sr., 74, a native of New Suffolk, died on Sunday, July 3, at Lawrence Memorial Hospital here *July 14, 1960*. He was a retired supervising draftsman at General Dynamic's Corp's Electric Boat Division.

Mr. Acker, husband of the former Helen Addis, retired Dec 31, 1956, after 54 years of service with the division and its predecessors.

An area resident for 50 years, he was the son of Frank and Agnes McNish Acker, and had lived in Waterford for 12 years. He formerly lived in Groton.

Mr. Acker worked on blueprints for more than 300 submarines during his years of service at the Groton Plant.

He was a long-time member of the Society of Naval Architects and Marine Engineers.

Besides his widow, there survive a son, Robert B Acker, Jr., of Coral Gables, Fla; two stepsons, John Fitzgerald, Hartford, and Allan Fitzgerald, Norwich; two daughters, Mrs Arthur Pritchard, Waterford, and Mrs Allan Creighton, Williamsport, Pa; a sister, Mrs Frank Tutthill, Mattituck, and eight grandchildren.

Spreading Chestnut

July 14, 1960 Tree
By Bob Smith

Some day this summer there'll be a driver who is going to be faced with a difficult decision. He's going to top a rise, going within the legal limit, and right in front of him there will be some characters on foot meandering along as if there wasn't any such thing as an automobile in Suffolk County. Another car is coming in the other direction.

Now what? Does he swerve into a head-on collision with the other car, probably slaughtering himself and the other driver, or does he take the pedestrians out of circulation? I had to make this decision the other day, almost, except there wasn't another car coming. In thinking it over later, I decided I should hold course and speed, and hope that the idiots in the road wouldn't damage my nice new car too much. Anyone who walks with the back to the traffic, evidently under the impression that only ox carts are used for transportation around here, can't be of much value to the community anyway.

I've said this before and I'll say it again, every summer if necessary. Don't walk in the middle of the road, dear visitors. A lot of the permanent residents have had cars for many years. At an early age they got into the habit of driving as fast as possible and even though traffic is a lot heavier these days, they haven't got out of the custom. So for goodness sake, walk facing traffic and be ready to dive for the ditch.

The daily papers are full of the story of the youngster who went over Niagara Falls and lived to tell about it. Luckiest kid on earth, I must say. But it does seem to me that outboard boating on the river above the falls is really living dangerously. I'd just as soon go roller skating on a greased wire over a pit of hungry lions.

To add to the fund of general knowledge, I just learned the answer to a problem that's been puzzling me for a long time. In the summer the kids get their feet out and get lugged to the doctor for patching and a shot of anti-tetanus vaccine.

The kids don't seem to mind the shot very much. Believe me, it was different in the service during the late World War II. I have seen strong men moan and writhe after a shot of anti-tet. As for me, I was never sure whether somebody had belted me with a sledge hammer or maybe my arm had been struck by lightning. And yet the kids of today don't seem to mind it much.

I was wondering if we were a soft breed in those days or possibly the kids are tougher and more ornery now. Found the answer out this week end. During the war the anti-tet was produced in a hurry and the makers did not take time to extract a horrid chemical known as "formalin." This witches brew was what gave the reaction in the old Army shots. Darn good thing it isn't in the stuff now or any youngster who'd experienced an anti-tet shot would have to be roped thrown and have someone sit on his head before he'd have another.

One Thing or Another

July 7, 1960

A pleasant visit with a former school-teacher and good friend of many years brought forth a number of "Do you remember?" with the happy result of subject matter for this week's column. The incident was well remembered by me, but not the details. Fortunately, the good lady, who had gotten the story from an eye witness, and being gifted with the pen, wrote a play by play account, which we are happy to pass on to the Traveler-Watchman readers. She entitles it

SEPTEMBER MORN

"One day during my second year of teaching in Mattituck I came in from school and found the entire household at my boarding place rocking with laughter over something that had happened that morning at the Hudson Brothers' canning factory, which at that time employed a full complement of local people engaged in processing and canning the produce of local farmers.

Among the employees was a middle-aged gentleman, decidedly on the stout side, modest and circumspect to an unusual degree. He was an important member of the factory entourage, making himself useful in many ways, a sort of general factotum. Well, it seems that sometime during the morning this worthy man had climbed up on a projecting shelf to adjust a pulley that was out of kilter. In some way, his shirt, which his exceedingly thrifty housewife had made for him out of an old housedress of her own, caught in the moving machinery, and being thin and rotted the material was quickly torn to shreds. His undershirt too, caught in the machinery and was the next to go, and along with it his suspenders. As the startled gentleman grasped what was happening to him and turned to climb down from his perch his trousers no longer having the moral support of the suspenders, slithered down his legs and rested tragically at his feet, leaving the bewildered gentleman clad only in his shoes.

A shout of laughter from the gaping canners brought the lady bookkeeper running from her quarters to share in the hysterics of the onlookers and the consternation of the denuded handyman. She seized a couple of burlap sacks lying near and handed them to the poor man who, dazed and mortified, was looking wildly around for something or somebody to hide behind. From that day on the leading figure in this incident was known as September Morn, a nickname suggestive of a controversial picture frequently seen in the magazines of that time."

MAN FROM MARS?

Until I received the above story, I had never heard the complete account. But I do remember that its hero was always more than a bit touchy about the September Morn appellation. He was, in addition to being on the stout side, rather, tall, with sparse yellowish hair and a mustache of the same hue,

and very large, staring, sauce-sized eyes. After the Hudsons discontinued operations at the factory (around 1910?) the gentlemen, out of employment, often stood outside the L.I.R.R. station gazing in the office window. Some thought that he anticipated the job in the railroad pumphouse should the aging "Pop" Thompson ver relinquish it. One day I asked where he ever came from, anyway. (He was not a native Mattituckian.) Chub Gilder-sleeve came up with a reply that I thought was a classic. "One of the planets, I guess" he said with a grin.

D. R. G.

MRS WILLIAM STEWART

MATTITUCK — Mrs Elizabeth F Stewart, of State Highway, Route 25, here, died at the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenvale, on Wednesday, July 6. She had been a patient there four days and had intended to return to her home the day she died.

Mrs Stewart was the daughter of Charles and Mary (Jacobs) Seymour, was born at New Suffolk on Feb 7, 1879, and had resided there and in Mattituck all her life.

She was a member of the Church of the Sacred Heart, Cutchogue from childhood, a member of the Ladies of Fatima of that church and many years ago a member of the church choir.

Her husband, William Stewart, died about 31 years ago. Surviving are three daughters, Miss Florence Stewart, Mattituck, Mrs Albert W Gignou, Sr, and Mrs Lee R Ellwood, of Riverhead, a son Lieut Col William H Stewart, of the Loring Air Force Base, Limestone, Me, 13 grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

The Rosary was recited at the

Rogers' Funeral Home, Cutchogue, on Friday night.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning, July 3, with a Requiem Mass in Sacred Heart Church, Cutchogue, the celebrant of which was the Rev John C Brennan, the pastor. The Rt Rev Monsignor Thomas J Feehey, pastor of St John the Evangelist Church, Riverhead, and the Rev John Lynch, assistant pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, were in the Sanctuary. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

MATTITUCK — The engagement of Miss Mary Ann Naugles, daughter of Mrs Genevieve Naugles and the late Stanley Naugles of Mattituck, to William Hutchinson, son of Mr and Mrs Leonard Hutchinson of Huntington, has been announced.

Miss Naugles is a graduate of the Academy of the Sacred Heart of Mary, Sag Harbor.

Her fiance graduated from South Huntington High School, and served two years with the U. S. Army.

No date has been set for the wedding. *July 1960*

Mrs. T. Eugene Field and children, John and Kathryn, left Idlewild Airport Wednesday by jet for Los Angeles where they will visit relatives before departing San Francisco for Guam. Chief Field is presently stationed at the Naval Accounts Disbursing Office under the Commander, Naval Forces, Marianas, and expects to remain there until his retirement in February, 1962.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Topping of Deep Hole Drive had as guests this week, Mr. Harris Hawkins and Mr. Roy Rising of Butler, N. J. Mr. Hawkins, a young musical comedy performer, has appeared in summer stock performances of "Oklahoma", "Annie Get Your Gun", "Rosalie", "Showboat", and on Broadway in "Follow the Girls". He also appeared on television with Vaughan Monroe, Jane Fyeman, and on "Omibus", and was a night club performer at Leon and Eddie's, and the Village Barn, and has toured the United States, South Africa and the Continent. Mr. Rising is a piano personality who has appeared in "Pal Joey", toured the country with "Oklahoma" and was pianist at the Hotel Edison, Arena Theater, Madison Hotel and Hotel Elysee, all in New York City, and the Meadows in Boston. He is currently appearing at the Evelyn Supper Club in the Smoke Rise section of New Jersey.

Several Mattituck Teen-agers were

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7-21-60

Wanted—A Human Treasure

The Eagle is now conducting a hunt for human treasures in Nassau and Suffolk Counties. Prizes of \$25 each will be awarded to at least 12 persons who name candidates who for one reason or another stand out in their communities. The winners will be picked by The Eagle.

You surely know someone who has fought an uphill battle, saved a life or has done something which has made him or her a treasure. Get busy right now and write a brief letter to the Treasure Hunt Editor, Brooklyn Daily Eagle, Brooklyn, N. Y., giving the name and address of your candidate and telling why you think he or she is a human treasure. Remember to give your own name and address. In case of two or more persons nominating the same candidate the first letter published will be the one considered for the prize.

Mattituck a Monument To Work of Gildersleeve, Chosen Human Treasure From Brooklyn Eagle Nov 20, 1925

Spirit of Mattituck



Charles Gildersleeve.

"Good Old Summum Bonum" Is Way Neighbors Refer to Man Who Has "Coached" Town for 50 Years — Trained Many Young Men for Positions of Trust.

By EDWARD V. RISS.

"And, let Ben Adhem's name be all the rest."

It was from a friend of Charles Gildersleeve, the "spirit of Mattituck," as he has been called, that the above quotation from Leigh Hunt's famous poem came. It was prompted by a knowledge of the man's half century of service for others.

All along the east end of Long Island, from Riverhead on—and for that matter from Riverhead west toward the big city—Charles Gildersleeve's name is familiar. It is familiar not only as a member of one of the nation's most distinguished families, as a genial man with a winning personality, but as one whose pathway is strewn with acts of public service for his town and for his neighbors. Mattituck today is largely a reflection of Charles Gildersleeve.

"Coached" the Village.

Probably of no one man can it be said with a greater degree of truth that he breathed his spirit into a community and quickened its life along every line of endeavor. Through his initiative the town found its soul and went striding forward with giant steps. It is today referred to as the liveliest little town on the north fork of the east end, and it is not "looking backward" in any sense of the word. It is up on its toes like a well-trained football team. Charles Gildersleeve has been its "coach."

"Good old Summum Bonum," they say affectionately when speaking of him. That has been his pen name during the 50 years he has been Mattituck correspondent for the Long Island Traveler of Southold. Summum bonum means "the highest good." The phrase epitomizes the man.

Motto Serves as Guide.

"The highest good." It was a beacon he reared aloft when as a young man he first entered the employ of the Long Island Railroad at the Mattituck Station as its agent. Its rays have never been permitted to dim. They have come from the man's heart to illumine the pathway of his neighbors, have served as a constant guide for his fellow townsmen, shone with beneficent radiance upon all those who have come in contact with him. None could say with greater sincerity, as Leigh Hunt made Ben Adhem say, "Write me as one who loves his fellowmen."

Charles Gildersleeve is today not the robust figure he once was. His friends—and they constitute a multitude—will tell you that he has spent himself unstintingly for the benefit of others and that his neighbors and his town have been his first thought all his days.

Has Been a Bulldozer.

He has been more than a bulldozer. He is a sort of "little father" to the town. Old folk and young folk have come to him for counsel and advice. To service has ever been too small for him to perform. He has never turned his back on a person who needed him.

Said Mrs. Ella B. Hallock, of Southold, whose husband, Joseph M. Hallock, is editor of the Long Island Traveler: "Charles Gildersleeve has done more than any other one person throughout a period of 50 years to make Mattituck what it is today." Mrs. Hallock nominated him as Mattituck's "human treasure."

Charles Gildersleeve never has been known to think of himself first. He started his career of service when he first became the railroad agent at Mattituck.

Trained Many Young Men.

He trained many a young man in the railroad station there and each went forth to follow a career of usefulness in the world. Some of them rose to high estate. Charles Gildersleeve's "boys" are scattered over the country today, but they all remember their mentor with unstinted gratitude.

He made an enduring friend of every one with whom he came in contact. He was a unique and highly treasured asset to the company which employed him and from whose service he has now stepped aside, obliged to rest after his years of unsparring labor. It was due to him that some of those friends came to settle in Mattituck in the conviction that a community which produced such a resident must be a fine place to live in. One of his "boys" is now director in the bank at Southold.

Today there are a number of concrete examples of his zeal and devotion in the town. "It was either by him or through him that they came." For example:

Long List of Good Deeds.

The splendid public library and hall in Southold was the gift of his friend Frank M. Lupton, the publisher. Mr. Gildersleeve was the chief consultant and adviser of Mr. Lupton in this matter.

He was one of the most interested persons in the establishment of the Mattituck Bank, of which he is now one of the directors.

He was honored by the Southold Savings Bank, which named him as one of its trustees.

He was the mainspring of the Literary Society, which held its literary and social events for more than a generation. It is said of it that it owes its existence and its long life largely to Mr. Gildersleeve's increasing activity.

For many years Mattituck's lecture course has been widely known. That it is so has been due very largely to his initiative.

He fostered dramatic work in the town and got some of the fine players of the city to visit Mattituck and give it the benefit of their art.

Cared for "Old God's Acre."

Another of his self-assumed charges in which he has taken constant pride has been the care of "Old God's Acre," as he calls it, the last resting place of some of the earliest settlers of Southold Town.

Year in and year out Gildersleeve's fertile mind was busy with thoughts of how he could best further the interests of Mattituck. Mr. Hallock says that Charles Gildersleeve put Mattituck "on the map" through the columns of the Traveler. His copy ran as it was written. He had a peculiar gift of describing small town affairs and pointing the news to the common advantage. He was the unflagging source of inspiration to the young people of the town and the unfailing encouragement of their elders. Progress, protection, advancement are words synonymous with the spirit of Charles Gildersleeve. He was the town's treasure, the railroad's treasure and a treasure of the island at large.

Successor Hard to Find.

Now that he has completed his "golden jubilee" of service his fellow townsmen, scanning the record of the graceful years behind him, say that it will likely be a long time before another man arises who will give himself and all he has, as Charles Gildersleeve has done for his friends and for the public.

Mr. Gildersleeve is a poor hand at talking about himself. He was found seated in a sunny corner of his nephew's store at Mattituck, the windows of which overlook the railroad station where his life was spent for so many years. When he was informed what his friends said about him, he replied:

"I guess that is guff. I haven't done more than anyone else."

He was plainly abashed at the possibility of being presented as a "human treasure," but he consented to sit for his photograph under the flag which he has loved his whole life.

Face Tells Story.

But although he was silent about himself the light he kindled for others has come to rest in his eyes now that he cannot move about so briskly as he used to do, and it was a fine face that he turned up to the treasure seeker—a face that told its own story better than a volume of words.

Won by that face, the treasure seeker told him he hoped his days to come would be filled in large measure with something of the contentment and peace he had brought to others. That touched a tender chord and his emotions were not proof against it.

A golden jubilee of service! His spirit still marches on and will for many long years to come.

One Thing or Another

JAN 21 1960
MR. VOLUNTEER

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"You don't belong to the regulars
You're only a volunteer."

This old song (Spanish American War product?) came to mind last Thursday. I drove into Mattituck during the terrific downpour of rain and found several auxiliary police directing traffic at strategic corners. Wondering what was up, I found a place to park the car, and, looking south on Love Lane observed a crew of volunteer firemen manning one of their pumps and pumping off water that had transformed the street into a river. The firemen were standing in almost knee deep water, working morning and afternoon to prevent the overflow from flooding stores. The police (Civilian Defense Unit), were on higher ground, but were, too, taking a beating from the wind and the rain.

Talking with Fire Chief Johnny Haas the next day, he said that he and some other firemen had been called out at three A. M. just the night before. A gasoline supplier, filling a tank at a local gas station, had overlooked shutting off his hose after the tank was filled, and something like a hundred gallons of gas was spilled in the area. This constituting a fire hazard, the firemen were called out to flush it away. So here are two volunteer groups, working "for free", always at your service. As I remember the last line of the song quoted above, they were "Uncle Sam will take off his hat to you, Mr. Volunteer." Lets emulate Uncle Sam.

FEWER BRUSH FIRES

Three or four years ago the firemen stuck out their necks and decided to do their part in enforcing a Southold Town Ordinance prohibiting the burning of rubbish unless an approved burner was used, also requiring a permit for the burning of grass and brush. They sent out letters explaining the ordinance and informing people where permits could be obtained. At first, they were subject to quite a bit of adverse criticism, but people bought rubbish burners, and asked for the permits. They grew brush fire conscious. As a result, firemen have been bothered much less with fires of this nature. Another service, beneficial to all.

MERELY POLITICAL

N. Y. Times headline of July 1— "Nixon Weighing His Running Mate". Well, if Nixon is going to pick em by weight, isn't it too bad that good old Bill Taft isn't around?

Now that the Democratic oratory is a thing of the past, comes the Republican turn. It will probably be of the same pattern, and not amounting to much, for they all know just how they are going to vote. I'd like to see some bright man revolutionize the conventions by getting up and just saying "I nominate Richard Nixon". He'd be the hit of the convention, and his speech would be longer remembered than any produced so far.

BIKE RIDERS

Bob Smith's comments on pedestrians walking in the road were all to the good. But what about bicycle riders? Why is it that two young cyclists push their bikes in the middle of the road, then when you honk your horn, one goes to the right and the other to the left?

And did you ever notice that when a few youngsters go to a store or the post office they leave their bikes all over the sidewalk. Pedestrians can detour.

D. R. G.

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preading Chestnut July 21, 1960 Tree By Bob Smith

Sometimes it pays to go ahead with plans even though circumstances may not look favorable. For example, you will recall that last Thursday was about as miserable a day as we have had this summer with several inches of rain and high winds. I had told the two younger children we would go in to Coney Island on Thursday as I had the afternoon off. And rain or no rain, we went.

And behold, as we crossed the city line the rain ceased. We went to the Aquarium and saw the fish and the seals and the white whale and Ookie and Olaf, the walrus. And then we walked down the board walk, which was deserted. The parachute jump was in operation and the youngster implored me to go on it with him. Now I first saw this machine 21 years ago at the World's Fair and did then and there decide I would never consider a ride. Nothing has happened since to make me change my mind. His sister took pity on her little brother and said she would go.

I could not watch them being hoisted aloft and was glad their mother was not there. They got down all right and then there was a roller coaster. I sat this one out, too. So then we bought a taffy apple and a hat with a large plume and an enormous lollipop and had a round at a shooting gallery and looked at some things. The police on duty didn't have much to do and some of them were trying their luck at an archery range. One of the Finest pulled a lucky bow, severing the string that seemed to be a key in holding up the targets and the whole business fell in a hopeless tangle to the ground, a happenstance which delighted him hugely and us also.

Then it came on to rain again and I suggested we try for the Cinerama show at Syosset, "Windjammer," and believe me, I've seen movies but never one that I got such a kick out of as this. When that square-rigger with everything set came right out of the screen into the audience, I could feel my back hair set up into reef knots. In case you've never seen Cinerama, it isn't like the old 3-D stuff that had to be looked at through special glasses, but does have a three-dimensional effect which I accept even if I can't explain it.

We had a very good time and the moral seems to be that if you make plans, go ahead with them.

Grown-ups are so maddening and obtuse. A young friend of mine had his boat capsize and break her moorings during the Thursday blow. A rescue party was swiftly organized and then what? Why, his mother didn't drive the car fast enough, in spite of constant criticism and then slowed down to point out where an elm tree had toppled. This even in the face of frantic shouts of "Mother, the mast is probably breaking!"

Then, when the beach was reached and the boat saved from striking the sand, her timid suggestion to drag the craft up the strand was greeted with deserved scorn. That would scratch the bottom.

The boat's owner leaped into his vessel and bailed furiously, hurling each pail to windward, the gale promptly returning most of the water to him and his boat. Mother didn't make any comment on this, having learned that when faced with the wisdom of the young, the old folks had better keep quiet.

To return to the subject of amusement parks, I was talking about our Coney Island adventures to a friend and the topic of roller coasters naturally came up. My friend had ridden in such fiend's toys all over the country and he said that the positive worst was the old Thunderbolt at Revere Beach near Boston. I quite agree. That one began proceedings with what amounted to a vertical drop. What happened after that was of little consequence because one's stomach never caught up until the end of the ride.

Certain people used to make a game of taking that drop with arms folded. The first one to grab for the hand rail paid for the rides. Some one always paid. I did find out that if you rode the Thunderbolt three times in a row, the first drop wasn't so bad on later trips.

The worst ride on a roller coaster I ever had was at Nantasket Beach. The coaster wasn't much, but this was at night and just as we topped the long haul up, they turned the lights out. I still dream about it.

An Unique Affair July 21, 1960

It was just that when seven children of the late "G. B." and Carrie Case Tuthill assembled at the Maratooka Club House on Peconic Bay, Mattituck, for a family picnic on Saturday afternoon, July 16th. The seven children, six sons and one daughter, are Ernest Case Tuthill; Frank H. Tuthill; Clarence Bryden Tuthill; Edith Tuthill Leicht; Raymond Elijah Tuthill; Ralph Wells Tuthill and Jay Smith Tuthill. All now live in and around Mattituck, except Edith, a long time resident of Southold, and Jay, who lives in Pleasantville, New York.

Exclusive of guests, thirty two members of this family were present. A still greater number were unable to attend, inasmuch as the grand children and great grandchildren are widely scattered, residing in many different states, viz. Maine, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Illinois, Minnesota, California, Hawaii; in one case Mrs. Annette Tuthill Pfaff, daughter of Clarence and Rosetta, who lives in far off Arube, an Island (Dutch possession) in the Caribbean, off the coast of Venezuela.

The affair was sponsored by Laura Fanning Tuthill, the Judge's wife, ably assisted by Liela Hallock Tuthill, Rosetta Luce Tuthill, Anne Luce Tuthill and Edith Tuthill Leicht. It goes without saying the food was all home cooked and of the best—time and space does not permit one to dwell on the subject, so suffice it to say the outstanding dishes were Aunt Anne's beans and Aunt Liela's potato salad contrary to what Lottie Bergen once said: "Those dram Tuthill Town picnics—all they have is that dram salad."

In reality the affair was organized in honor of Dallas Bryden Tuthill (son of Jay and Blanche Cheney Tuthill) his charming Austrian wife, Helga, and their three lovely children, who, only a few days before had arrived from Vienna, where Dallas, a medical student, had graduated from Vienna University. He will serve his internship in Walter Reid Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, where they will live. Dallas had served for some years as an officer in the U. S. Army. We welcome this fine family to our midst and to our hearts and wish them well in their new surroundings.

I find I neglected to state that the children, grand children and great grandchildren of the six sons and one daughter of the afore mentioned "G. B." and Carrie Case Tuthill now reaches the unbelievable total of eighty two, and the end is not yet in sight.

One of the Lucky Participants

ROBERT MOORHEAD, BROOKLYN SURGEON Aug 2, 1960

Dr. Robert Lowry Moorhead of 125 Renssen Street, Brooklyn, an ear, nose and throat specialist, died yesterday in St. John's Hospital, Brooklyn. His age was 79. He also had a summer home at Mattituck, L. I.

Dr. Moorhead, whose office was at the Renssen Street address, was a senior surgeon at the Brooklyn Eye and Ear Hospital, a consultant to Wyckoff Heights Hospital in Brooklyn and chief of otolaryngology at Brooklyn Hospital. He also was a consultant to Bushwick, Cumberland, Norwegian, St. Mary's, Long Island College, St. John's and Maimonides Hospitals, all in Brooklyn.

A diplomate of the American Board of Otolaryngology, Dr. Moorhead was on the faculty of the Lempert Institute of Otolaryngology at 119 East Seventy-fourth Street. He was a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons and a member of the American Academy of Ophthalmology and the American Otolaryngological, American Bronchoscopic and American Laryngological, Rhinological and Otolaryngological Societies, the Otosclerosis Study Group and the New York Bronchoscopic Club.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. J. Richard Latham of Cincinnati and Mattituck; a brother, Frederick, and two grandchildren.

Appletree Inn, on the south side of State Highway, Route 25, in the western section of Mattituck was raided late Saturday night by members of the Suffolk County and Southold Town Police and investigators of the State Liquor Authority, 7-28-60.

The raid was led by Capt Herbert DeArmitt, Jr., of the Seventh Squad of the County Police in Riverhead. The raiders entered the tavern about 11:30 o'clock.

State and county officials had received numerous complaints from residents of Mattituck that alcoholic beverages were being sold at the tavern to minors.

State Liquor Authority investigators were in the tavern when it was surrounded by the police.

Statements have been obtained by the police from six boys under 16 years of age and later this week an information will be filed with one of the Justices of the Peace of Southold Town charging Frank Pumillo, proprietor of the tavern, with violations of the law.

The police spent two hours checking the ages of youths in the tavern, of which there was an estimated 150, against whom no charges were filed. It alleged that some of them were gambling on a shuffleboard.

In a statement to The News-Review, Pumillo said there were approximately 230 to 240 persons in the inn when the raid was made, but only 15 to 20 were under the age of 18 years and they were eating pizza pie, drinking soft drinks and sitting with older persons. Pumillo also said there were no weights on the

shuffleboard and that the playing of shuffleboard is not allowed after 6 p m on Fridays and Saturdays.

Pumillo is also expected to be summoned to a hearing before the State Liquor Authority to answer charges of violations of the law. If he is found guilty a fine could be imposed and his liquor license could be revoked.

Other raids have been planned by the State Liquor Authority and county and town police officers and grills where complaints have been received of gambling, selling liquor after hours and the sale of alcoholic beverages to minors.

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Cutchogue To Hold Meeting On August 11th To Plan Creation Of Village Green

An Outdoor Meeting Planned on Lawn of the Cutchogue Library; Other Projects To Be Discussed

On the evening of Thursday, August 11th, the Cutchogue-New Suffolk Historical Council will hold an Open Meeting on the lawn of the Cutchogue Free Library for the purpose of presenting to the people of these adjoining communities their hopes and projected plans for the creation of a Village Green in Cutchogue.

Work has already started, and motorists driving east on Route 25 are seen to slow up noticeably in order to read the words on the large billboard erected on the site. (One car, which did not slow up, swerved off the road and came to rest, a heap of crumpled metal, at the foot of the billboard.) "God willing and everybody helping" it reads, "Here, in Colonial tradition, will be The Cutchogue Village Green."

It all started when it was discovered that several Cutchogue people had long been sharing an interesting thought: that in the center of the Village, it's potentialities obscured and dormant, lay an almost ready-made vista of serene beauty unique among the villages of the North Fork. Three of Cutchogue's oldest and handsomest buildings are clustered there. The Presbyterian Manse is on the west. To the east is the fine old Congregational Church building that now houses the Cutchogue Free Library and directly behind the Library is that architectural gem, treasured by Cutchogue, the 17th Century Old House. These three properties, each of individual interest, could be enhanced and unified by the simplest of expedients—the acquisition of the piece of land that lay between them. This piece, approximately 200' x 450', was the key to opening up a scene, already established and otherwise complete in the best New England tradition of a Green in the heart of a village.

The Congregational Church Society, which owns the land, has agreed to lease it for a purely nominal sum to the Cutchogue-New Suffolk Historical Council and the ratification of the Council's Charter is daily expected from Albany. Confident of these two fulfillments, the Council has gone ahead with the work of clearing the site, which until recent weeks was a tangle of weeds and underbrush. The cost of this work has been defrayed by voluntary contributions from several of Cutchogue's good citizens, enthusiastic over getting the project under way, in anticipation of the Charter and the lease. To these private contributors the Council is grateful.

In addition to the creation of the Village Green there will be a program of establishing roadside markers at sites of historic interest in the two Villages. A fund, sufficient to provide three markers annually, has been allocated by the Southold Town Board. Three will be set up this year, at the entrance to the Old House and at the Old Cemetery in Cutchogue and at the site of the former Holland Torpedo Boat Station in New Suffolk.

Mr and Mrs Arthur M Fanning of Mattituck have announced the engagement of their daughter, Carolyn Ann, to Alfred J Grassenbacher Jr, son of Mr and Mrs Alfred J Grassenbacher Sr of New Hyde Park and Mattituck. No date has been set for the wedding.

One Thing or Another

When you were a kid did you ever try to see how long you could hold one arm out straight horizontally from your shoulder? It got heavy pretty quick, didn't it? Used to be quite a lot of fun, seeing who could endure it longest. I haven't tried it in years, but the stunt comes to mind every time I get a haircut. One never thinks of the barber as being a "strong man", but he must have a pair of untiring arms. Watch him as he cuts, clips, shampoos, brushes and combs, and you'll notice that most of the time his arms are uplifted and often reaching out. The only time his arms come down is when he rings the sale on his cash register, or puts your tip in his pocket.

MEAN TRICK

There was a story in a metropolitan daily some time ago. A man and a young boy went into a barber shop together. The man told the barber "Give me a haircut and shave first; then give the boy a haircut." So the barber fixed up the man, who got up from the chair and walked out. Then the boy was given his haircut. The barber asked the boy when his father was coming back. "He's not my father," the boy replied. "He came along and asked me if I wanted a free haircut, and I said yes, and he brought me in here."

BARBERS ARE INTERESTING

Mattituck has had barbers in all languages—German, Polish, French, Italian, Spanish, and even Yankess. In my earliest days I went to Fred Greeves, Fritz Bicking and Perry Butler. Mr. Bicking came from the city, and liked to tell of the famous men who came to his shop. "Morgan, Roosevelt, Rockefeller—I haf shafed dem all!" Perry Butler was considered a top notcher. Once he gave a man a shave in two minutes, the rush being to help the man catch a train. Those were the days when you were not popular if you asked for a haircut on a Saturday. It was before the safety razor, and Saturday was shave day. It was a long day, too. It took till after ten o'clock at night to get all the customers prettied up for Sunday. On the side, Mr. Butler sold phonographs, and kept one playing. To me, the records sounded more like music than do many that one hears from the agony cabinets (juke boxes) of the present day. A later day barber, known as Freddie, came out with an original thought one night. He had been best man at his brother's wedding, and was feeling pretty set up about it, making the profound remark "One day you ain't nothin'. Next day you're a brother-in-law."

THE VERSATILE MR. SONTAG

The barber shop of the late Joseph Sontag had the homiest atmosphere of any of them. For one thing, there was nearly always a game of checkers in progress. With kibitzers. If you hooked up with "Jake" Brown or Harry Beach you were certain to get trimmed, and Mr. Sontag as well, bowed to nobody. Except that he kept an eye out for his customers. If one came in while he was playing, he didn't ask if the customer would wait until the game was finished. He attended to business first. One day, waiting my turn in the chair, Jake Brown was waiting for a checker opponent, and Sontag suggested that I take a whack at it. I had never played the game much, but anything to please. I tried it. Almost before I knew it, I had my formidable adversary at my mercy. He swept the checkers off the board. "Boy plays a

pretty good game!" he mumbled. In the succeeding games I never reached first base.

Not only was checkers Mr. Sontag's forte. He could give you pointers on the stock market, was considered something of an authority on mushrooms, an interesting conversationalist on many topics, and was very successful with flowers and vegetables.

GARDEN SCENE

He kept a small garden in back of his shop, then located about where Roy Reeve's offices are. One day, showing a friend about the garden, explaining in detail the characteristics of certain plants, he passed by the back door of a beauty parlor. As he did so, he and his friend looked through the open door and beheld a pair of very shapely feminine legs stretched across a chair. Thinking they belonged to the attractive young beautician, he remarked "And those legs belong to a very beautiful lady". A second look disclosed that the owner was not the beautician but a much older lady. She laughed though. She appreciated the compliment.

D. R. G.

Migrant Worker Drowns at Mattituck

A 30-year-old migrant worker drowned just 15 yards from the public dock in Mattituck Creek Sunday evening, as his friends sat on the dock joking.

The victim was identified by Southold Town Police as James A. Clendenin, about 30. His address was not known but other farm workers told police Clendenin had just arrived four days earlier from the south.

Police said Clendenin and several other farmhands were standing on the public dock, at Mattituck Creek, off Love Lane, about 6 p. m. when he decided to go for a swim.

According to the story police were able to piece together, Clendenin dove in, after stating he was going to swim to a boat, anchored out in the creek, about 100 yards away.

He was only a few yards from the dock when he began to thrash about in the water, and sink below the surface. Clendenin's friends later told police they thought he was "just fooling around." His body floated to the surface near the dock a few minutes later.

The body was taken to the DeFries Funeral Home Sunday night, pending location and notification of next of kin.

Patrolman Harry Smith investigated the drowning.

BAND CONCERTS

The Mattituck High School Summer Band, under the direction of Mr. William S. Topping, concluded its summer program with the last of a series of four Friday night open air concerts on July 29th. Enthusiastic listeners showed their appreciation for this traditional treat with an accolade of automobile horns. Band members were treated to ice cream by the Mattituck merchants in appreciation of their splendid entertainment. Residents and visitors alike expressed their enjoyment of these free concerts which were sponsored by the Mattituck Shopping Center and Merchants Association.

This group is to be commended along with the Mattituck High School, the Summer Band, and Mr. Topping, Music Supervisor. Aug. 4, 1960

Meeting of Cutchogue Historical Council

Plans have been completed by the trustees of the Cutchogue-New Suffolk Historical Council for the Open Meeting to be held August 11th at 8 P. M. on the lawn of the Cutchogue Library. Rain or shine the meeting will be held. Through the courtesy of the Sacred Heart Parish the Parish Hall has been made available as an alternate if bad weather makes it necessary to meet indoors.

The Council, however, is fervently praying for a warm, clear evening because only an outdoor gathering on the site can demonstrate the effectiveness of the project which has opened up the Cutchogue Village Green. By the cleaning and simple landscaping of one piece of property some four to five acres, which include three of Cutchogue's most venerable buildings, have been coordinated into a setting of uninterrupted harmony.

Mr. Corwin Grathwohl, President of the Council, will call the meeting to order and Mr. Walter Kaelin, President of the Cutchogue Chamber of Commerce, will describe briefly the circumstances under which the work of the Council began. Following the membership meeting Mr. Floyd Houston will give a talk on the activities of the Holland Torpedo Boat Station when America's first submarine was based for trials in New Suffolk.

Assisting the trustees of the Council will be the Misses Sally Fleet, Emily Grathwohl, Parnell and Sarah Wickham and Barbara Butterworth.

FIREMEN'S PICNIC

The everbusy Mattituck Firemen, who, in addition to their constant public service, believe in observing the custom of "eat, drink, and be merry", are now anticipating their annual picnic which will be held Sunday afternoon and evening, August 14th. This year it will be held at the Mattituck Park property on the Peconic Bay Boulevard, just east of the Mattituck Yacht Club headquarters. As always, there will be great quantities of hot dogs and hamburgers, soft drinks and beer, clams on the half shell, dessert, etc., all furnished by the Fire Company. In addition, each family (it's a family affair) is asked to bring a covered dish. John Wilcenski is general chairman, assisted by "Dick" Price and Robert Conklin. It will be a big day of fun and feasting. Aug. 14, 1960

THE BELLE OF THE WEST

Once again the Senior High Youth Group of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church royally entertained a capacity audience in the church's Social Hall when they were seen in the musical comedy "The Belle of the West" last Saturday evening. The belle was the attractive Nancy Ruland, a girl with a big voice who can put over a song with the best of them. Her romantic interest was Richard Woodhull as "Allan Miller", a goodlooking chap she was bound to team up with before the end of the performance.

Richard Bassford on Dean's List

Mr. Richard G. Bassford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Bassford, Knollwood Lane, Mattituck, has attained the Dean's List distinction at State University College of Education at Oswego for the 1959-60 spring semester.

To gain this distinction a student must have a minimum scholastic average of B. Mr. Bassford is a 1960 graduate of the college and is preparing to teach Industrial Arts. Aug. 4, 1960

The State University College of Education at Oswego, which celebrates its centennial in 1961, has an enrollment of approximately 2300 students preparing to teach in the elementary and secondary schools of the state. Teachers for secondary schools are prepared in the fields of industrial arts, science, and mathematics.

One Thing or Another

BARBER SONTAG AGAIN

A couple more stories about Mr. Sontag's friendly barber shop were recalled after last week's memories. A grocery salesman, Mr. Knox and a fellow salesman whose name I never learned, made their business calls along the North Fork every Wednesday. Quite often on their trips they stopped in at Sontag's for a haircut or shave. On one of these Wednesdays Mr. Knox was not along but the other fella as Casey Stengel might describe him, made his tonsorial call, and he and Mr. Sontag fell to discussing Mr. Knox. The other fella said that Mr. Knox had a favorite hobby, oil painting and had turned out some truly good material. On Mr. Knox's next visit, while he was sitting in the chair, the barber, instead of starting with the scissors, spent some time feeling his customer's head. Mr. Knox, perplexed, wanted to know the reason. "Well", Mr. Sontag told him, "You know I've been studying phrenology for some time, and I find you have some very interesting bumps. You're wasting time selling groceries. You have a lot of artistic talent, and you should pursue it."

Special Attention for Special Customers

Good natured banter between habits and habits, and between habits and the barber, frequently provided amusement.

Dan Hudson had just been lathered for a shave and told Mr. Sontag, "Now give me a decent shave this time, and have a sharp razor. The one you used last time was dull and pulled like the devil." Sontag knew he was being kidded. He merely replied "Very well" and found a battered and rusty razor in a drawer. He stropped it a few times on his leather strop. He stropped it some more on the stove. Then he stropped it on the sole of his shoe. Then he proceeded to use it. Dan jumped out of the chair. "Hold on," he bellowed. "You're not going to shave me with that!"

ME, TOO

I came out second best in some of that banter while spending several weeks in the Eastern Long Island Hospital. I learned that a friend had just arrived for an operation, and told one of the very nice nurses that he was inclined to be grouchy and might be a difficult patient. She laughed, "Don't worry. We will know how to handle him. Look how we put up with you!"

A lady who used to be a summer resident came across with a wise crack I never forgot and always appreciated. She had a reputation of being very fussy and not easy to please. I was working in a store and was waiting on her for the first time, having my usual difficulty in hearing. I was trying very hard to be pleasant, and called her by her name, Mrs. W. She remarked that I had the advantage of knowing her name, while she did not know mine, so I told her who I was, and was sorry I could not hear her better. Then she said that I appeared very nice, and I said thank you. "You heard that all right," she said.

D. R. G.

HELD FOR ACTION 8/18/60

Edward E. Mitchell, 23, of a labor camp on Sound Avenue, Mattituck, was held for the action of the grand jury on Tuesday by Justice of the Peace Ralph Tuffill of Mattituck on the charge of breaking into Grabie Electric Appliance Store in Mattituck on May 28 and again on July 28. He was committed to the county jail, about \$700 worth of radios, phonographs and other articles was stolen from the store. Edwards is purported to have confessed to the thefts. He was arrested late Saturday night.

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(This is the first of a series of articles about the churches in Mattituck. Residents and visitors alike are cordially invited to attend any of these churches and will be most welcome there.)

The Mattituck Episcopal Church of the Redeemer is located on the corner of Sound Avenue and Westphalia Road. This mission was organized as a part of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the U. S. of America in 1877 under the care of the Bishop of Long Island. The Rt. Rev. James Pernette DeWolfe, D.D., LL. D., the present Bishop of the Diocese of Long Island, is its Rector. The Priest-in-Charge is the Rev. Ferdinand D. Saunders, Vicar, who, with Mrs. Saunders, lives in the Rectory on Pike Street.

In 1877, a plot 150 feet by 70 feet, on the corner of what was then hotel property, was given to the church by Henry A. Dinger. The church building was opened for services in July, 1879. Before that date, the congregation worshipped in a temporary chapel located in a hall.

The rectors of other parishes conducted the services in the new mission church. Of these rectors, the one most closely associated with Mattituck was the Rev. W. A. Wasson, who took charge in 1902. The Rev. W. A. Wasson and his brother, the Rev. James B. Wasson, owned the Glover Farm on the North Road and Cox's Lane, which was the old Presbyterian parsonage property.

By 1955 the Church of the Redeemer had its own resident Vicar, the Rev. Lawrence B. Jones, who took over the care of the church from the guiding hands of the Rev. Thomas J. Haldeeman, Rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church in Greenport.

The church was originally built with a bell tower on the front of the building. Under the direction of the Rev. W. B. Holcombe, the church building was extensively remodeled and rebuilt in 1932. The outside was given a stucco surface and the steeple was removed. In 1957 a new bell tower was erected on the Memorial Wing, a recent addition to the church building. The bell, which had been silent for 25 years, once again heralded the services.

The quiet simplicity of this mission church is enhanced by its interior of the original wood paneling. There are twelve arched stained glass windows with the emblems of each of the twelve Apostles. Directly over the front entrance is the Agnus Dei window depicting the Lamb of God carrying the banner of Salvation. This can be seen clearly from the outside at night when it is flooded by light from the interior.

Behind the mahogany Altar is a beautiful gold dorsal curtain. The colors of the church seasons add to the beauty of the service. Both Junior and Senior Choirs are present every Sunday morning at the 10 A. M. Family Eucharist. Mrs. Agnes Erinsler is the organist.

The doors of the Church of the Redeemer are always open. Visitors and worshippers are invited to "enter, rest and pray." Services are held daily and the schedule may be found in the Mattituck section of this newspaper.

One Thing or Another

Aug. 11 KID STUFF 1960

Here are a few stunts that used to amuse us. They might prove interesting to kill time indoors on a rainy day.

Place a broom on the floor, with a book on the sweeping end. Then grasp the far end and try to lift it with one hand. If you can do it with one book, add another and see how good you are.

Challenge someone to find a place on his body where he can put one hand and not be able to touch it with the other. Solution: Place the right hand under the left elbow.

Make a bet that you can jump further than the other fellow, each to jump with his hands grasping his toes. The gimmick: The only way you can jump is backward.

Another bet. Take a piece of paper, say a foot wide and a foot long. Then bet that you can stand one end of the paper, your opponent on the other end, and he won't be able to touch you. After you have made your wager, lay the paper on the floor in a doorway, get the other fellow to stand on one end. Then close the door, and you stand on the other end. I have seen bets as high as five cents change hands on this one!

One boy asked an English friend if they had Fourth of July in England. The Englishman didn't think so. "Then what do they do," the boy wanted to know, "skip from the third to the fifth?"

SCHOOL STUFF

One punishment meted out in school used to be to have to write a certain word 100 times. One boy learned how to quicken the process by writing two words at a time by holding two pencils, properly spaced, in one hand. It's not difficult, either.

Sometimes we had to stay after school and write 100 words of ten letters each, all starting with, say "A". This got to be quite easy, too, in the course of time. We had access to the big dictionary and in time had all the ten letter words marked.

I wonder if the word Preface (all school books had a preface) means the same to present day students as it used to mean to us in the "good old days". We interpreted (thanks to the generation that preceded us) it to read Peter Riley Eats Fish and Catches Eels. In reverse. Eels Catch Alligators. Fish Eat Raw Potatoes.

It's odd how some of the books you had to read in English study were found pretty boring when they were forced on you. Somehow in school I could never get hep to the plot of Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities". Then a few years after school days I tried it again and found it wonderful reading. It's Dickens at his best. I've read it again since then, and am about ready for another reading.

And there were the Sir Roger De Coverley Papers. In school I thought they were the driest reading that could be doled out. Just recently I picked up the book again. I figured that by now I had acquired a better appreciation of good literature. I read a few chapters before falling asleep. I put the book away. It was still too dry.

D. R. G.

Ex-Town Clerk Dies

SOUTHOLD — Ralph P. Booth,

84, of Tucker's Lane here, died Saturday morning, Aug. 13, at Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport.

Born in Southold May 25, 1876, he was a son of the late Alfred and Elizabeth Booth.

He was Southold Town Clerk from 1944 until 1960 and was a member of the Southold Presbyterian Church.

Surviving is his wife, Mrs. Bessie Young Holloway Booth.

Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. on Tuesday, Aug. 16, at the Southold Presbyterian Church with the pastor, Rev. Arthur Goyette, officiating. Interment was in the Presbyterian Church Cemetery with arrangements under the direction of the DeFries Funeral Home, Southold.



RALPH P. BOOTH

BELLE OF THE WEST (FROM PRECEDING PAGE)

Others with prominent parts included John Reeve as the hotel proprietor and Arlene Abitz (Boise Bess) as his general assistant, furnishing comedy throughout. Other very funny performances were contributed by Donald Berliner, Tom Frazee, and Georgia Tutthill in the western style and carry. Then there was Victor Gumper, carrying a checked looking six shooter. He was billed as "Sure Shot Sam." He threatened, but never shot. Besides Nancy Rutland, others with solo parts were John Reeve, Donald Berliner, Judy Tyler, and Leslie Phillips, all earning well deserved applause. Others with lesser parts but most decorative, were Mary Brown, Dottie Dickerson, Diane Rose, Joanne Pytko, Bobbi Ann Gildersleeve, Beverly Johnson, and Clara Ann Reeve.

Then there were songs by the entire chorus, plus a musical act by Charles Price, IV Kurt Klatzer, Darrell Hiliker, and a fourth boy designated on the program by a question mark. It was believed that he was a fugitive, wanted for having pilfered Santa Claus' whiskers. Credits for the production go to the Rev. Charles Dougherty, director and Jack Duryee, co-director; Mrs. Edward Wirsing, Jr., Music director; Vernon Strub, Gertrude Koop and Nina Decker, stage construction; Marilyn Abitz, stage designer; Publicity, Barbara Tutthill; Programs, Mrs. John Dickson. See 'em again next year, we

Horse Killed by Car

Aug. 18, 1960
A brown saddle horse owned by Carl Besch, Jr. of Love Lane, Mattituck, was thrown over the top of an automobile and instantly killed about 10 p. m. on Friday when it was in collision with an automobile operated by Jacob L. Mayer, 64, of Woodhaven, on County Highway, No. 58, north of Riverhead Village.

The animal landed on the trunk in the rear of the automobile.

The horse had broken out of the corral of a riding academy located a short distance east of the intersection of that highway and the Northville Turnpike and near the scene of the accident.

Mayer sustained contusions of both knees and his wife, Catherine, 56, lacerations of both arms. Their injuries were treated by Dr. John A. Northridge at his office.

The automobile was a total wreck.

JOHN T. HALLOCK

Mr. John T. Hallock of Wickham Avenue, Mattituck, passed away on August 14th at the Eastern Long Island Hospital. He was born on November 30th, 1884 in Oregon, Mattituck the son of James and Louise Boucher Hallock.

Aug. 18, 1960
Funeral services were conducted on Monday, August 15th at the Mattituck Presbyterian Church with Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment was in New Bethany Cemetery in Mattituck under the direction of the DeFries Funeral Home.

Mr. Hallock is survived by a brother, Clifford Hallock of Mattituck and three sisters, Annie Bond, Bertha Tutthill and Rose Dodge.

"Penny Fair" to be Repeated

A casualty of the rainstorm last Saturday was the "Penny Fair" of the Youth Fellowship of the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer. Those who braved the bad weather were entertained in the church parish hall but it was much too wet to go ahead with the outdoors program.

In a "never-say-die" spirit, the girls and boys of the youth group are planning a repeat performance on the church grounds, Westphalia Road and Sound Ave., Mattituck, Saturday, Aug. 20th from 4 P. M. until dusk. Admission will be free, and with a few pennies and nickles for games and refreshments, any youngster or adult can have a good time. 8-18-60

MRS. ANNA REMSKI
CUTCHOGUE — Mrs. Anna Remski, 70, of Main Road, this village, passed away at Port Washington on Aug. 11, following a long illness. Born in Poland on Feb. 2, 1890, she had resided in this community for 36 years and was a member of the Rosary and Sacred Heart Societies of Our Lady of Ostrabrama R C Church in Cutchogue.

Surviving are one daughter, Mrs. Carl Barnett of Port Washington; two sons, Frank of Cutchogue, Stanley of Middle Island; eight grandchildren and five great grandchildren. Aug. 18, 1960

The Rosary was recited on Sunday evening, Aug. 14, by the Rosary and Sacred Heart Societies at the Rogers Funeral Home, at 8 p. m.; and also on Monday evening by members of Our Lady of Ostrabrama Parish.

A Solemn High Mass was offered on Tuesday morning, Aug. 16 at 9:30 a. m. at Our Lady of Ostrabrama Church, Cutchogue, with the Rev. A. Cizmowski as celebrant.

Interment followed in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue, with arrangements under the directions of the Rogers Funeral Parlor.

One Thing or Another

MATTITUCK'S CHINATOWN

Back in 1947 I was correspondent for the old Riverhead News, and was writing a series of stories I called "Tales of Mattituck". As a good many of today's Traveler readers probably never were in a Chinese laundry, and perhaps never heard of one, here's a repeat "Tale".

The laundry service is getting back to normal now, but through the war (WW2) years of hacked shirts and lost bedsheets, who among us didn't yearn at times for a return to the good old days when we could have our duds expertly washed and ironed by the town's lone "Chink", or Chinese laundryman?

Mattituck's first one was Frank Wong, and Frank Wong left after a number of years to be succeeded by another Frank Wong, and he by another Frank Wong, and so on until there was no Chinese laundry. At least, the name on the window was always "Frank Wong".

The first Wong is best remembered. He plied his trade earnestly, sold litchee nuts and firecrackers, and on the night of July 4th he never failed to celebrate American independence by touching off a six foot string of the noisiest firecrackers you ever heard from a limb of the big maple tree in front of Fischer's meat market (the present site of Duryea's store). That was a thrill even to the oldesters.

Another Frank Wong was fat and jolly. He joked with the boys and got along famously with everybody. As a side line he bred white angora rabbits, —"loppits" he called them, and gave them to his American friends.

One of the last Wongs, probably the very last, came nearest to Bret Harte's poetic description of the "heathen Chinese", peculiar for "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain". This one, known as Harry, was, too, a friendly sort, and more Americanized than his predecessors. He had some of his local friends in one time for a real Chinese dinner of his own cooking, joined a local church, attended basketball games, and to the surprise of his friends and customers, announced that he had a wife, a white woman, in New York, who was soon coming to visit him.

On the second of these wifely visits, word and suspicion got around that this one was not the same woman, and "the boys" decided that the event call for a serenade. That night the laundry was besieged. Bricks, sticks, apples, and whatever else was handy banged against the sides of the building, and bounced off the shingle roof. "I know

you, Georgie" Harry shouted as he thought he recognized one of the invaders". But to "Georgie's credit he wasn't with the gang. Then Harry came out again, this time with a pistol. "Jees, the Chink's got a gun", some one hollered, and the crowd scattered, carrying on their bombardment at a more discreet distance.

"Mrs. Wong went back to New York the next morning, but not without reporting the affair to the station agent while waiting for her train. "And then somebody threw a brick and hit me on the arm", she complained in a hard and grating voice. "I gless they gleen apple", Harry ventured. "Green apples, narthin, Harry," she corrected, "I gless I know a brick when I get hit with one". "Sounds as if she had been hit with that kind of confetti before", was a listener's comment. It wasn't long after this episode that Harry packed up and went away, too. Marital life evidently was more peaceful in New York than in a small country town.

D. R. G.



(This is the second of a series of articles about the churches in Mattituck. Residents and visitors alike are cordially invited to attend any of these churches and will be most welcome there.)

Our Lady of Good Counsel Roman Catholic Church is located on the corner of Main Road and Reeve Avenue. This church, which is a landmark in Mattituck, is a mission church of Sacred Heart Parish in Cutchogue. The property was purchased in 1916 during the pastorate of the Rev. Joseph R. McLaughlin.

In 1931 the Very Rev. John C. Brennan, V. F., Pastor of Sacred Heart Parish since 1929, supervised the erection of Our Lady of Good Counsel Mission Church. The cornerstone was laid in September, 1931, and on Christmas Eve of the same year the church was first opened for worship.

The architecture is early English with brick and fieldstone exterior and interior and is roofed with slate. Directly in front of the church is a shrine dedicated to Our Lady of Fatima who is represented along with the three children and the sheep, in marble which was imported from Italy. The whole is tastefully landscaped and is particularly beautiful when the roses are in full bloom.

The stained glass windows can best be seen from the inside with natural illumination behind them. Above the central Altar is a round window depicting Our Lady of Good Counsel. In the back of the church are three arched windows with a figure in each of St. Peter with the Keys of the Kingdom, Christ the King with crown and sceptre, and St. Paul with sword and

RICHARD J. CAREY, SR.

Richard J. Carey, Sr. of the Englewood Colony, Southold passed away on Saturday, August 20, 1960. He was born in Southold on November 24, 1884, the son of James and Mary Carey.

Mr. Carey had been with the Long Island Railroad for 50 years.

Besides his wife, Mary Tillinghast Carey, he is survived by two daughters, Mrs. George Walstein of East Hampton, L. I. and Mrs. Donald Schultz of Hampton Bays, L. I.; one son, Richard J. Carey, Jr. of Greenport and one sister, Mrs. J. Leo Thompson of Southold. A grandson, Patrick J. Carey also survives.

There was a Recitation of the Rosary at the DePriest Funeral Home in Southold on Monday, August 22nd at 8 P. M. A Solemn Requiem Mass was offered at St. Patrick's R. C. Church in Southold on Tuesday, August 23rd at 9:30 A. M. by Rev. Mortimer Gleason. Interment was in St. Patrick's Cemetery, Southold.

Book.

The main Altar has a gold and red canopy and dorsal curtain and has on its left a statue of St. Theresa, and on its right, a statue of the Sacred Heart. In the center of the Altar is a gold Tabernacle, and above this is a hanging Crucifix. Below the Sanctuary on either side of the main Altar is the Altar of the Blessed Virgin and the Altar of Saint Joseph. Each of these have statues above them. On the Altar of the Blessed Virgin is a beautiful picture which was made in Portugal of hammered copper. All three Altars are of carved marble supported by marble pillars.

Near the side entrance is a statue of the Infant of Prague. These statues, and the one of the Blessed Virgin mourning over the dead body of Christ ("the Pietà") in the Baptistry at the back of the church, are done in subdued pastel colors and are on pedestals.

Oak has been used throughout the church for arched beams, pews, and doors. Wrought iron and brass is also extensively used in the grille work and in the Altar Rail which runs the width of the church, dividing the Sanctuary from the Nave.

The worshippers that fill the church to capacity at the four Masses during the summer months prove the wisdom of the far-sightedness of Father Brennan in constructing this mission church. Since 1953 Father Brennan has been assisted by the Rev. John Lynch. The organist is Mrs. John Schiller, and the choir director is Mrs. Edward Jazombek. The church is open daily during the summer, and visitors and worshippers may feel free to enter. The schedule of Masses may be found in the Mattituck section of this newspaper.

On Saturday, from eleven o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon, members of the Senior High Westminster Fellowship will wash and clean cars at Lou Griffin's Station, Pacific Street and Sound Avenue, for the nominal charge of \$1.00 per car. For the purpose of having your car spic and span for the Labor Day week end, bring your car to the stated place, where the young people will give it a thorough cleaning. This patronage would be greatly appreciated by them.

Young Adult conferences will be held over the Labor Day weekend, Sept. 2nd to 5th, and also a Post Labor Day Vacation Conference from September 5 to 9, at Minden in Bridgehampton, Long Island. The Rev. William J. Wiseman, D.D. and the Rev. William B. Glesnek will be the leader at both sessions. Besides informal discussions and addresses by these leaders, the week end also provides opportunity for recreation and fellowship at the ocean and in and about the lovely Minden property. Anyone interested in these programs may obtain additional information and make reservations by contacting Mr. Dougherty at MA 9-4145.

The Mattituck Shopping Center Merchants Association held a Flower Show at Mechanic's Hall, Mattituck, last Friday, August 12th. There were many beautiful displays of flowers and plants brought in by both residents and visitors. The judging was done by Mrs. John Stark and Mrs. Hallock Luce, of Riverhead.

First prizes were awarded to Mr. Frank H. Tutthill for both a zinnia arrangement and an unusual carnation-marigold; Mrs. Maelyn Baker for both a table arrangement and a patio arrangement; Mrs. Ruth Schanewald of Hillside Park Oaks Garden Club for an all white hall or living room table arrangement; Mrs. Joseph Catrow, a miniature table arrangement; Mrs. William Topping, a child's terrarium garden; Miss Brenda Hahn, a youngster from Southold, for a floral arrangement in a spinning wheel. Mrs. Joseph Nine, African violets; Mrs. Allyn Tutthill, African violets; Mr. Victor Williams, zinnia table arrangement; Mrs. Ollie Kauneckas, rose exhibit; and Mrs. David Cooper, gladioli.

Second prize winners were: Mrs. Chester Melor, hall or living room table arrangement; Mr. Victor Williams, wall niche arrangement; Mrs. Henry Aldrich, novelty arrangement; and Mr. Frank Tutthill, zinnias.

Third prize winners included Mrs. Kenneth Brown, table arrangement; Mrs. David Cooper, hall or living room table arrangement; Mr. Victor Williams, hall arrangement; and Mrs. Joseph Catrow for both a terrace arrangement and a miniature arrangement.

Those deserving of Honorable Mention were: Mrs. John Koop, novelty arrangement; Mrs. R. Lindsay, table arrangement; Mrs. Lois Johnson, table arrangement; Mrs. Arthur N. Penny, both a formal arrangement and a patio arrangement; Mrs. Julia C. Penny, table arrangement; Mr. Victor Williams for both a table arrangement and a miniature arrangement; and Mrs. David Cooper for both a miniature arrangement and a novelty arrangement.

The Mattituck Shopping Center Merchants Association would like to thank Frank Murphy's Garden Center and John J. Korlaski's Sound Acres Nursery for decorating the hall with shrubbery and plants, the Jr. O. U. A. M. for the use of the hall, and all others who contributed toward the success of the Flower Show.

Ralph P. Booth

Largely attended funeral services were conducted at the Southold Presbyterian Church on August 16th for former Town Clerk Ralph P. Booth of Southold by the Pastor of the church, Rev. Arthur Goyette. Interment was in the Presbyterian Cemetery.

Mr. Booth was born in Southold, May 25, 1876, the son of the late Alfred and Elizabeth Booth. He attended the Southold School and Southold Academy. As a young man he worked in the Swezey & Newins store in Patchogue. He later was a salesman for the National Biscuit Company and the Sherwin-Williams Paint Co. Mr. Booth returned to Southold in 1923. He was Southold Town Clerk from 1944 to 1960 when he retired.

He was a member of the Southold Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Booth is survived by his wife, the former Bessie Young Holloway. They had been married 24 years.

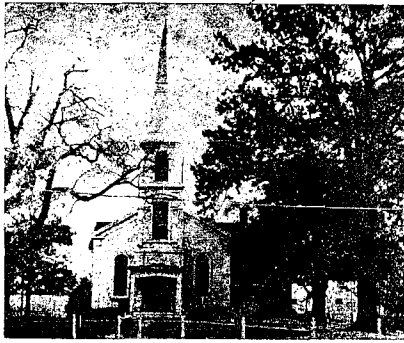
Ralph Booth took his responsibilities as a public official very conscientiously and provided services as Town Clerk far and beyond those required by the office.

His tastes and habits were simple. He spent his time between his office and his home and loved to work in his garden and flowers.

He was kind and gentle with a keen sense of humor. His associates in the Town Clerk's Office held him in high esteem and the people of the Township respected him as a public official whose moral conduct and desire to serve could never be questioned.

Churches in Mattituck

Aug. 25, 1960



(This is the third of a series of articles about the churches in Mattituck. Residents and visitors alike are cordially invited to attend any of these churches and will be most welcome there.)

The Mattituck Presbyterian Church is located at the crossroads in the center of the town of Mattituck. The building was erected by Andrew Gildersleeve in 1853. Prior to that, worshippers held their services in buildings erected in the same spot. The first edifice was built in 1715 by Nathaniel Warner on land donated by James Reeve. This building stood for 115 years when it was then moved by oxen to Greenport where it stood near the dock for another 70 years before being destroyed by fire.

In 1830 a second church was built in the same site. This was moved to the other side of the cemetery in 1853 and became the Methodist Episcopal Church. This church was enlarged and the old building was used as a chapel. The enlarged building is now known as Mechanic's Hall.

When the present church was erected in 1853, there were no wings or steeple. In 1871 the church was rebuilt and side extensions were added along with a steeple on the front. The bell was installed in 1877.

The Manse was built in 1851 on a one acre lot given by Edward Reeve. Prior to this the parsonage was on North Road and Cox's Lane. In June, 1960, a new manse was begun rather than have extensive repairs made on the original building. This new manse is a one and one-half story modified colonial with eight rooms and will be ready for occupancy this September.

During the pastorate of the Rev. Wm. G. Woodbridge (1889-92) a chapel was built in the rear of the church. This chapel was rebuilt in 1912 and finally removed to make room for the Religious Education building. At present, this chapel is on Deep Hole Drive, Mattituck.

In 1908 the inside of the church was remodeled. A metal ceiling was installed to replace the plaster one. The old pews were removed and replaced by the present oak pews, and the present stained glass windows were installed.

The present church has an exterior of wood shingles painted white. The spire on the front of the church is illuminated at night and houses the bell chimes which can be heard during the winter at 10:50 A. M. on Sunday mornings, and at 8:50 A. M. and 10:20 A. M. during the summer.

These electronic chimes were added in 1947 and are an accessory of the organ.

The present pipe organ was installed during the ministry of the Rev. W. H. W. Reese (1925-1931) at a cost of \$10,000.00.

There are eight large stained glass

windows on either side of the church with two smaller ones on either side of the pulpit. In the church parlor is a beautiful round stained glass window depicting Christ praying. This window, which is on an inside wall, is illuminated by a flood light which enhances its beauty.

The main body of the church is built in the shape of a cross, with the Sanctuary forming the arms. The organ and choir stalls are to the left and the organ pipes occupy the right wall.

Directly in front of the pulpit is the communion table holding a hand carved wooden Celtic cross and two hand carved matching candlesticks, all on walnut bases, fashioned and donated by Mr. Sergius Bochan of Mattituck.

The walls are of white plaster and the ceiling is pressed metal. On Sunday, January 5, 1958, the new religious education building was dedicated. This white brick addition to the back of the church contains the church parlor, choir robing room, twelve classrooms, two offices, kitchen, stage, social hall, and dinette.

The present pastor (installed in 1957) is the Rev. Charles Dougherty, who lives with his wife and daughter in the Manse on the corner of Main Road and Reeve Avenue. The organist and choir director is Mrs. Edward Wirsing, Jr., who has served in this capacity for the past six years.

During the summer months the Junior Choir sings at the 9:00 A. M. service, and the Senior Choir at the 10:30 A. M. service. The schedule of services may be found in the Mattituck section of this newspaper.

Local Firemen Attend Conn. Tournament

Aug. 25, 1960

Over 150 Volunteer Firemen from Mattituck, Cutchogue, Southold, Greenport, East Marion and Orient Fire Departments attended the parade at New London Conn. on Sunday, August 21st, which was held as a part of the Connecticut State Firemen's Association Convention. The Convention took place on August 19, 20 and 21 with the drills held on Saturday.

On the request of the President of the Connecticut State Association for a demonstration of a drill, Richard "Bud" Olmsted of Mattituck, President of the Southold Town Fire Chiefs Council, invited the crack drill teams of the East Islip and Bay Shore Fire Departments to take part in the drills.

The Drills on Saturday were attended by approximately 5,000 people. On Sunday over 7,000 were in the line of march and the Parade was witnessed by nearly 50,000 spectators.

There will be a special meeting of the Southold Town Fire Chief's Council on Tuesday (August 30) at the East Marion Fire House to discuss an invitation by the New London County Fire Chiefs Association to the Southold Town Fire Chief's Council to spend a day in New London.

John H. Zenzius, formerly of Mattituck passed away suddenly on Aug. 10 of a heart attack in Scranton, Pa. where he has made his home for the past ten years. Burial was in Scranton.

On Tuesday the Young At Heart (married couples) will hold their monthly meeting on a boat ride, the boat leaving the Greenport dock promptly at 7:30 P. M. Therefore, it is most important, besides making reservations with the President, Edward Slaga (MA 9-8381) at once, that all who are planning to go to this boat-ride be at the dock on time 8/24/60

Thursday, September 1st will bring to a close the weekly Youth Nights which have been held each Thursday from 7:30 P. M. until 10:30 P. M.

One Thing or Another

GOOD NEWS, BAD NEWS

Aug. 25, 1960

Under good news, civic minded Cutchogurs (or are they Cutchogians?) have gotten their heads together and established a Village Green at the west approach to their pretty little village. You can't help but notice it as you drive by, and soon, as it approaches completion, it will look so inviting you'll want to stop and rest there a while. Its a splendid idea, this intriguing bit of verdancy. It may not pay off in dollars and cents, but, just the same, its going to be a boon to Cutchogue.

Under bad news was the item that Bob Smith and family was moving to make their home in Maryland. Say it ain't so, Bob. Like so many others, I've enjoyed immensely your Spreading Chestnut Tree. One thing about your chestnuts, if they had burrs, they never pricked. They just tickled. Couldn't you, from time to time, keep us all informed through the Traveler, of your household, auto and boating adventures? We'll be looking

MARYLAND COFFEE BREAK

One thing leads to another. Mention of Maryland reminds me of another North Forker who left to make his home there. This was the late Egbert B. Jones (Jonesy), who, after years in the garage business, bought a Maryland farm. While he was getting his bearings there, he boarded for a while with an elderly couple. Having breakfast the first morning he took a sip of his coffee and immediately dashed some water into it. "Coffee too strong, Jones?" the old man asked. Jones replied that he didn't know that it was too strong, but it was stronger than he liked it. So the old man told him "Well, to-morrow we won't make it quite as strong. Maybe you'll like it better". The next morning Jones sipped his coffee and again added water. "Still too strong, Jones?" "Well, its still a lot stronger than I used to make it myself", Jones replied. "Tell you what we'll do, Jones", the old man said. "Tomorrow morning we'll let you make the coffee. Make it the way you like it yourself. Ma and I ain't too fussy or particular about. We'll drink it". Jones agreed. Next day he made his kind of coffee. There was silence about it at the breakfast table until Jones finally asked how pa and ma liked his coffee. The old man grinned and shook his head. "Jones" he said solemnly, its a shame to dirty the water."

GASOLINE PHILOSOPHY

After his farming experience, Jones returned to Mattituck and operated a small service station on Route 25 at the corner of New Suffolk Avenue. One day a young fellow speeding along on 25, turned off on Suffolk Avenue without slowing down, and pulled up at Jones's gas pump with a sudden stop that made the car fairly bounce. "Five gallons of gas" he demanded, "I'm in a hurry". Jones sauntered over to the car, pipe in his mouth, looked the young man over thoughtfully, then pointed across the street to the Bethany Cemetery. "That's where you fellows that are always in a hurry end up," he remarked.

D. R. G.

Spreading Chestnut

Aug. 18, 1960 Tree
By Bob Smith

48.

The absence of the column during the past two weeks was caused by the vacation. I had a very good time, thank you, even if I couldn't possibly imagine how the two weeks would end. The first week was taken up by a cruise in Fei Lin, the two younger members of the family and I making a short voyage across the Sound to Old Mystic Seaport which is a place that anyone interested in ships and the sea should visit. Take plenty of time, though. We got in of an afternoon, spent the night tied up at the pier just astern of the grand old whaleship Charles W. Morgan, sight-saw all next morning and had to leave by two in the afternoon because the dock space was reserved. And still we hadn't seen everything.

The afternoon was very dark and threatening, so we made a short trip to New London and spent the night tied to the Coast Guard Academy pier. We saw plenty of submarines during the stay and had quite an enjoyable time, or rather the kids did. I had to turn out in the middle of the night and fix fenders and spring lines when the tide started slamming Fei Lin against the pier. Next day the wind was northeast, so I decided to cross the Sound, "20 knots," the radio forecast said. Actually it was rearer 2 knots. We had a very exciting race with Little Gull Island until I got fed up with the easterly swell and started the engine. Missed slack water at Plum Gut and had the usual hair-raising time. I like that section of water less and less and I hated it to begin with.

Of course the wind would pick up just as we were about to end the cruise and we had a fine sail up the Bay and so back to Founder's Landing. I spent the week end catching up on sleep, an exercise which I had almost forgotten how to do. Boats are lots of fun but going on a cruise with the idea of getting some quiet, restful slumber is a big mistake.

And on Monday, Mrs. and I set off by car to see how Maryland was in the summer time. Not much hotter than L. I. and certainly not as torrid as some of the sections to the west where the die-cast housing developments have blossomed.

We looked at places and met people and ate largely of crab-cakes. We drove down roads where flocks of cardinals flew like winged red flowers. We borrowed a rowboat and went out on a cove with a wooded shore, paddling out to the entrance where the bay opened up with nothing to be seen but a distant sailing craft and never a water-skier to be found. They don't water-ski in the Chesapeake in August very much, falling off into a cluster of those beautiful jellyfish known as "sea-nettles" puts a damper on the most rabid enthusiast.

Mockingbirds sang in the pine forest, great Canada geese stood stately and unafraid in some of the fields it'll be different come hunting season) and one evening as we drove down an isolated lane a whole covey of quail burst into the air in front of the Green Hornet's front wheels. You never can tell what you may see on the roads at dusk. One night it was a red fox who went sailing across the ditch beside the highway. Another time there were two exceedingly large and fat pigs out for a stroll.

By and by we found a place we liked pretty well. We sat on the screened porch of the house and thought it might be nice to live there, with our own cove right at the foot of the lawn, and the house insulated against heat and cold, and an outbuilding that would hold two Volkswagens and the Stanley Steamer, plus plenty of land on both sides. And we bought it.

At least we hope we've bought it. Until the deed is in my hot, sweaty,

Little hand I won't quite believe it. That should be soon. Friends of the column, it's been fun writing The Spreading Chestnut Tree for these past several years. You have been more than kind with your letters, mostly approving. And if the "zany humor", as one reader put it, has given you any amusement, that's all I tried to do. Thanks for taking the time to read these outpourings.

In a very short time, too short when I think of all the things that have to be done, it's farewell, North Fork.

One Thing or Another

Sept. 1, 1960
Hobson's Choice and L. I. Potatoes

One still hears occasionally, the expression "Hobson's Choice", and so many that do associate it with Richmond Pearson Hobson's heroic exploit of the Spanish-American War. However, its origin predates it by a couple centuries. Thomas Hobson, an English innkeeper of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, kept a stable of horses. He had a hard and fast rule that when anyone wished to hire a horse, he would be given the horse nearest the door. Hence, the expression.

The American innkeepers and restaurateurs go you one better. Say on a Sunday you decide to take your family out to dinner, or perhaps your house guest may want to take you out in return for your hospitality. So you select your favorite eating-out place. You are escorted to your table and the waiter hands you a menu card, sometimes a gorgeous folder, with an imposing list of appetizers, entrees, and desserts. You give it a thorough study, and after you have selected your meat course after choices of a dozen varieties of meats and nearly as many of fish, the waiter asks if you wish your potatoes mashed or French fried. There's Mr. Hobson for you.

I have often wondered why Long Island restaurants, particularly in Suffolk County, never made a point of featuring Long Island potatoes. Here we are, in one of the finest potato regions in the country, and they are never given this kind of a boost. Of course, there are not too many of the very best, the Green Mountains. The C.M.'s are second to none for quality and flavor, not excepting the famed Idahos or the Californias, nor even the Texas variety. I have never heard of Texas potatoes but they must grow the size of watermelons and probably never are shipped out of the state. They wouldn't fit the northern pots and pans and ovens. But there are so many things you can do with good potatoes. With or without their jackets they are excellent plain boiled, or you can have them baked and stuffed, baked, scalloped, home fried, au gratin, Del Monico, hashed brown, O'Brien, potato puffs, and so on and so on. Many of these you may pick up at your grocer's in the frozen form, and they are excellent. You can prepare them yourself in any of these styles. Consult your cook book. But Mr. Hobson, your waiter, will continue to give you Hobson's two (2) count 'em, choices, mashed or French Fried.

As to Steaks

So often one hurries to the meat market to pick up a sirloin or porterhouse steak advertised at a "fabulously low" price, only to find that you are getting a terrifically large portion of bone and fat. You wonder if it would not be more economical to wait until the sale is over, pay the regular price and get more steak than accessories. Another annoyance is the fellow who tells you "We had dinner at so and so's last night. The steak was so tender you could cut it with a fork". Where do they buy those steaks? I'm generally quite happy if I can cut mine with a knife.

D. R. G.

Twenty-five Years Ago

By Florence Picard
Sept. 1, 1960

Sunny skies, and bright, if hot weather greeted the great crowd of Tuthills and Tutties who gathered at the Marratooka Clubhouse in Mattituck to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the birth of the first of their name to settle in this country, John Tuthill, of Tharston, Norfolk County, England. Many of the out-of-town guests at the reunion, took the opportunity, while in this section to visit places of historical interest on the North Fork. Many of these brought with them heirlooms which had been handed down for years in their respective branches of the family. Some of these latter articles were very old and very valuable.

"The First Hundred years—Southold 1640-1740", a talk given by Wayland Jefferson at Mattituck Presbyterian Church, proved very interesting. Mr. Jefferson was appointed by the Town Board, as official Town Historian.

BARBERSHOP SINGING

Last Friday evening Mattituckians and their visitors were treated to an hour of old fashioned Barbershop Quartet singing. The close harmony was supplied by the much acclaimed group known as the "Pecoric Bayers", directed by Mr. Charles Fleet. This outdoor concert was given in Parking Square as a free treat by the Mattituck Shopping Center Merchants Association an active organization in Mattituck.

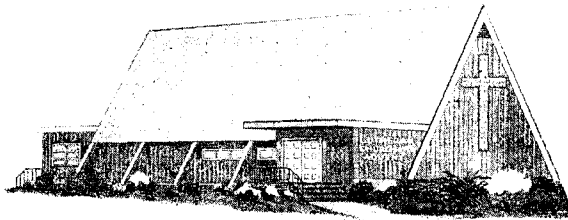
PARK DISTRICT ELECTION

Voting was brisk at the annual election of the Mattituck Park District held at the Firehouse on the evening of August 16th. The 1961 budget of \$13,000.00 was voted, there being 145 in favor, 48 against, and 5 void ballots. But, as so often the case, the chief interest of the voting was for the election of a park district commissioner. Evidently there was some active canvassing. Laurence Reeve, who had succeeded his father, Harold R. Reeve, Sr. as commissioner was a candidate for a three year term. He received 154 votes. Robert Seh received 58 write-in votes, and there were 6 void out of a total of 218. For treasurer of the district, Chester Melot succeeds himself, polling 152 votes. There were write-in votes for several others. — Barney Sidor 2, Robert Seh 4, Otto Anrig 1, Lloyd Hamilton 1. The following Tuesday, August 23, was the annual special meeting to vote a budget of \$27,700.00 for the Mattituck Fire District for 1961. Twenty-five voters turned out, all voting "Yes".

The Mattituck Fire Company held its annual dance at the schoolhouse last Friday evening, picking out a perfect night for the event. The ladies of the Auxiliary were in charge of decorations, doing a most artistic display of balloons and paper streamers. Though the attendance was a bit smaller than usual, all enjoyed the good music, and had a nice time. Too, nearly everyone carried home a door prize, there being nearly fifty donations. A good advance sale assured the dance of being a financial success. On Sunday a busload of the Mattituck Firemen attended the double header baseball game at Yankee Stadium.

Barbara Tuthill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allyn Tuthill, will participate in the New York State Dress Review in Syracuse on September 9th. She will model a coat. Others attending are Dottie Dickerson, Ann Marie Krupski, and Leslie Phillips. Exhibits will also be contributed by Kathy Kewin, Janet Jazombek, Kathryn Armbrust, and Kathie O'Brien. *9-1-60*

Churches in Mattituck



Sept. 1, 1960

This is the fourth of a series of articles about the churches in Mattituck. Residents and visitors alike are cordially invited to attend any of these churches and will be most welcome there.

The Advent Lutheran Church, located on Legion Avenue, Mattituck, was dedicated in December, 1957, on the third Sunday in Advent. It was on the third Sunday in Advent 1931, that the Advent Lutheran Church was organized in a small store on Hamilton Avenue, Mattituck.

Prior to this (1928) the Lutherans in Mattituck were a branch of the Sunday School of St. Peter's in Greenport. The Sunday School met in the home of Mrs. Carrie Baldwin on Bay Avenue and the parents had an occasional service in various homes until 1931 when the congregation in Mattituck was organized. The pastor from Greenport conducted the services in this makeshift church in the store.

The congregation met here for 13 years, then moved to the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer in Mattituck, where they held their services for the next 10 years.

Under the pastorate of the Rev. Leopold Caban (1952-1956) the present church property was purchased and a foundation built. This foundation was dedicated on Easter, 1954, and served as a place of worship until 1957 when, under the pastorate of the Rev. Arthur C. Olsen, the remainder of the church was built—almost entirely with volunteer labor. The church was designed jointly by Pastor Olsen and Mr. Gordon Ahlers of Jamesport. The shell was erected by Harold R. Reeve and the congregation has labored together to finish what they call "the miracle church". On the day of the Dedication, the church still lacked pews and an organ to make the service complete. However, when the service was over they had been given pews by a visiting minister, and had collected enough money for the new electric organ which had been borrowed for the occasion.

The exterior of the church building is constructed of red brick and California redwood, and the interior is of redwood. The roof reaches almost to the ground and is steeply pitched. The roof and cross beams from the inside form an 'A' for Advent.

Facing the back of the church from the inside, one sees the cross of glass brick which dominates the face of the church. This view represents praying hands (the lines of the church roof) holding a silver cross of "light that cannot be hid". In the chancel are three red stained glass crosses—one on either door and one high above the Altar. These symbolize the three crosses on the Hill of Calvary—the one of the repentant thief, Dismas, and the one of the unrepentant thief, with the Cross of Christ between and above them.

The Altar is three sided and is of light wood. The top of the Altar is

fashioned from a door to symbolize the entrance into the Kingdom of Heaven. The Altar, the pulpit, and the lectern were handmade by Mr. Peter Kreh of Mattituck. Behind the Altar is a beautiful red and gold dorsal curtain made by Mrs. Evelyn Duke, of Mattituck, from material given to the church by the Rev. Thomas J. Haldeman, Rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church in Greenport. Red is used throughout the church to symbolize the Holy Spirit and also as the color of young or mission churches.

The wooden Baptismal Font was hand carved and donated by Mr. Stephen Buchan of Mattituck. Among the other beautiful hand made furnishings, the church has in its possession a pewter hanging Sanctuary Light fashioned by L. C. Eichner of Cutchogue. This light symbolizes the eternal Presence of Christ and was awarded a prize for its artistic beauty.

The church building also houses the study and sacristy on the main floor, with the Sunday School and modern kitchen in the church basement. Parishioners have freely given of their time to completely furnish the church and the church basement. Donations have been received from varied sources, including a \$200 check sent by the President of the Synagogue in Flatbush as a Chanukah season gift.

The present Pastor is the Rev. Arthur C. Olsen with Mr. Norman J. Heide as Assistant Pastor. The organist is Miss Jeanne Hartin and the choir may be heard at the Sunday service. This church is always open for prayer. The schedule of services may be found in the Mattituck section of this newspaper.

North Fork Bank & Trust Co. Buys Greenport Village Bonds

The North Fork Bank and Trust Company was the successful bidder August 25th on a \$28,000 issue of serial bonds offered by the Incorporated Village of Greenport to provide funds for park purposes. Of the amount, \$19,000 is to be used for land acquisition and \$9,000 for improvements.

The North Fork Bank's winning bid quoted an interest rate of 3.40 percent with a \$102 premium.

Other participating bidders were Tilney & Company, 3.75 percent and premium of \$29.41; Bacon, Stephenson & Company, 4 percent and premium of \$157; Valley National Bank of Greenport, 3.50 percent and premium of \$28.

EUGENE B. DAYTON

Eugene B. Dayton of Horton Road, Mattituck passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital on September 12. He was born in Mattituck on March 4, 1889, the son of David and Adelaide Wood Dayton. *Sept. 15, 1960*

Besides his wife, Margaret Sater Dayton, he is survived by four sons, David D. of Connecticut, Arthur and William of the Bronx; George W. of Denver, Colorado; and two daughters, Helen A. Azarenok of Mattituck and Margaret Fernandez of Baltimore, Md.; and a brother Clarence L. Dayton of Glen Head, L. I.

Funeral services will be held at the DeFriest Funeral Home in Mattituck on Thursday, September 15th at 2 P. M. with Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment will be in the New Bethany Cemetery.

Churches in Mattituck

Sept 8, 1960



(This is the last of a series about the churches in Mattituck. Residents and visitors alike are cordially invited to attend any of these churches and will be most welcome there.)

The Unity Baptist Church, located on Factory Avenue, has, as its church building, one of the two portable buildings that were once the Mattituck School. This building was moved from Main Road to its present location in 1931. The Unity Baptist Church property was purchased under the pastorate of the Rev. Willis Hobson, founder of the church. Prior to this, the congregation worshipped in the warehouse opposite the church.

The present pastor is the Rev. Bassie McCain who commutes from Jamaica, Long Island.

The exterior of the church is of white siding with a white cross on the cupola over the front entrance. The building is surrounded by trees and shrubbery. Along each side of the church are stained glass windows of green, amber, and pale blue.

The interior of the church is white with red hangings and a red rug. New

oak pews are on either side and directly in front of the pulpit is a communion table on which is carved "Do this in remembrance of me". On the communion table are two brass candlesticks and a brass Celtic cross. The choir stalls are to the right of the pulpit. Directly in back of the lectern is a baptismal pool in the floor, covered when not in use.

In the addition on the back of the church is a study and a choir room, and in the basement is the kitchen and dining room.

The Senior Choir is directed by Mrs. Beatrice Butler of Cutchogue, who also accompanies on the piano. The music at one time was supplied by an organ given by Advent Lutheran Church, which finally had to be replaced by this beautiful new piano. The Junior Choir is directed by Miss Mary Bates of Cutchogue, a graduate of Mattituck High School. The Junior Choir alternates with the Senior Choir to supply the music for the Sunday worship services. The schedule of services may be found in the Mattituck section of this newspaper.

One Thing or Another

Sept 8, 1960

There are still some people who associate card playing with wickedness. They might be surprised at the following little story which came to mind not too long ago at a bridge session where one player, while sitting out a hand as dummy, was perusing the Bible trying to locate a certain passage in the Psalms. He found it. The story I am referring to is not a Bible story. It's in a paper bound book called a Hand-Book of Useful Information, published in 1902. It has to do with a private soldier in church with his sergeant and others of his company, and when the minister read his prayers, those who had Bibles referred to them, but this soldier had neither Bible nor prayer book. He pulled out a pack of cards, spread them out before him, and looked at one card after another. His sergeant told him the church was no place for cards and ordered him to put them away. He refused, so after the service a constable took him before the mayor. Under threat of severe punishment, the soldier told this story:

"I have been about six weeks on the march. I have neither Bible nor common prayer book. I have nothing but this pack of cards and will satisfy your worship of the purity of my intentions". Spreading the cards out before the mayor, he began with the ace. "When I see the ace, it reminds me that there is but one God. When I see the deuce, it reminds me of Father and Son. When I see the trey, it reminds me of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. When I see the four, it reminds me of the four Evangelists, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. When I meet the five, it reminds me of the five wise virgins who trimmed their lamps—there were ten, but five were wise and five were foolish and were shut out. When I see the six, it reminds me that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth. When I see the seven, it reminds me that on the seventh day He rested from the great work he had created and hallowed it. When I see the eight, it reminds me of the eight righteous persons that were saved when God destroyed the world, viz: Noah and his wife with three sons and their wives. When I see the nine, it reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Savior, there were nine out of ten who never returned thanks.

When I see the ten, it reminds me of the ten commandments which God handed down to Moses on tablets of stone. When I see the King, it reminds me of the King of Heaven, which is God Almighty. When I see the Queen, it reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who visited Solomon, for she was as wise a woman as he was a man. She brought with her fifty boys and girls, all dressed in boy's apparel, for Solomon to tell her which were boys and which were girls. King Solomon sent for water for them to wash; the girls washed to the elbows and the boys to the wrists, so King Solomon told by that."

Then the mayor told the soldier that he had described all but one, the knave (the Jack to us), and the soldier replied that the greatest knave he knew of was the constable that brought him to the mayor. "I do not know if he is the greatest knave" said the mayor, "but I know he's the greatest fool".

The soldier continued "When I count the cards in a pack, I find there are fifty-two, the number of weeks in a year, and I find four suits, the number of weeks in a month. I find there are twelve picture cards in a pack, representing the number of months in a year, and on counting the tricks, I find thirteen, the number of weeks in a quarter. So you see, a pack of cards serves as a Bible, and almanac, and a common prayer book."

D. R. G.

One Death

Attributed To Storm

220,000 LI Homes Without Electricity - Wind Velocity Hits Peak of 125 MPH

By J HARRY BROWN

Although the damage on Long Island caused by Hurricane Donna on Monday is estimated into the millions of dollars it was not as great as was anticipated at the height of the terrific storm, especially in Eastern Suffolk County.

The velocity of the wind, estimated at one time at 125 miles an hour and the heavy down-pour of rain, presented a perilous situation in the areas fronting on the ocean.

1,000 Evacuate Homes

It is estimated that at least 1,000 persons were forced to leave their homes fronting on the ocean beaches and on the bays in Eastern Suffolk. Business was at a standstill during the height of the storm.

The Dune Road in Westhampton Beach, Quogue and Southampton was flooded and was closed to traffic. Water was several feet deep on the Montauk Highway at Amagansett. A section of the Riverhead Town parking field and Grangebel Park were flooded by waters from the Peconic River.

A portion of the roof of the new Southampton High School was blown off and another school building there was damaged.

Substantial damage was caused to homes and other buildings in the Hamptons and Montauk.

In Riverhead as in other areas of Suffolk County trees were blown down and streets were littered with branches. Town Highway Supt Thaddeus Zambello of Riverhead and the Highway Superintendents of other towns and villages of Suffolk County and their men were kept busy Monday and Tuesday in clearing the highways.

Schools, Courts Closed

Monday morning before the hurricane had struck Suffolk County it was announced that schools would not open and that there would be no sessions of the County and Supreme Courts in Riverhead. The session of the extraordinary term of the Supreme Court at the County Center was held as scheduled.

The calendar in the Surrrogate Court at the County Center which contained a large number of cases was called but none of the attorneys answered and Surrrogate Pierson R Hildreth adjourned court.

Effects Minimized

Hurricane Donna's possible effects were minimized in Suffolk County by a well-coordinated warning and rescue service in

which the Sheriff's Office, the Office of Civil Defense, the Red Cross, the Coast Guard, Public Works, Police, Fire, Radio Stations, ham radio operators and hundreds of volunteers in the field service, worked together with outstanding success, according to Civil Defense Director Harry G. Davison.

Handcuffed, Flees Police

Sept 8, 1960

MATTITUCK — Raymond DiGiovanni, 21, of Long Island City, was arrested by the Southold Town Police at the Apple Tree Tavern, State Highway, Route 25, Mattituck, early Monday morning on the charge of disorderly conduct. He was handcuffed with his hands behind his back and placed in a police car.

Jumps Out Police Car

When the police went back to arrest five other young men involved in a brawl outside the tavern, DiGiovanni worked his hands from his back to his front, jumped out of the police car and into his own car, still handcuffed and drove off. He was apprehended at Laurel, a few miles west of the tavern, by the Riverhead Town Police.

Arrested before Justice of the Peace Ralph Tuthill of Mattituck, DiGiovanni, waived examination and was held in \$500 bail for the action of the grand jury on the charge of prisoner escaping. In default of bail, he was committed to the county jail.

The other five men involved in the brawl entered pleas of guilty to disorderly conduct and each was fined \$25 by Justice Tuthill. All fines were paid.

The Pastor, Rev. Charles J. Dougherty, having returned from his vacation, will preach at the morning worship service on Sunday at eleven o'clock. The topic of his sermon will be "To Whom It May Concern"—Scripture lesson I Corinthians 4: 1-10.

On Sunday afternoon, at five o'clock there will be a combined supper meeting of the Junior High and Senior High Westminster Fellowship in the Social Hall. This promises to be a very interesting and enjoyable occasion as the guest speaker will be Mrs. Elyse Blodgett, a singer-actress of Broadway and Television fame. She is a christian youth as well as a song leader, and, from personal experience, will have a worth while message for the group.

It is hoped that a large attendance will be at the Congregational desert meeting on Tuesday, November 1st, at 7:30 P. M. in the Social Hall. The purpose of this meeting is to discuss and adopt the church budget for 1961, and transact such other business which may come before the meeting.

A reminder that on Hallowe'en (Monday, October 31st) the children of the Sunday church school and young people of the Westminster Fellowship will again participate in the "Tricks or Treats for UNICEF" program. Equipped with official coin containers and arm bands for identification, they will call upon the community for contributions to help under privileged children of the world. Remembering that the place of charity, like that of God, is everywhere, may we be generous in our giving to this worthwhile project.

Oct 27, 1960

Thanks to this cooperation between Federal, State, County, Town and Village governmental services, private agencies such as the Red Cross and Salvation Army, and equally hard-working and dedicated volunteers, beaches and lawns were washed and cleaned long before the storm wind struck on Monday.

Fatality at Southampton

One highway death was attributed to the hurricane. Everhard Tompason, 39, of North Sea Road, Southampton, was instantly killed about 8 p.m. on Monday when his automobile was in collision with one operated by Donald S. Strand, 29-year-old State Trooper, of North Sea Road, Southampton. The accident occurred on Montpelier Road, Southampton and is believed to be the first pavement death in the hurricane storm.

Strand, who was thrown from his car and carried to a hospital who also was injured and was removed to the hospital, is reported to be in fair condition.

Strand was returning from hurricane emergency duty at the Bridgehampton Barracks of the State Police.

\$2,500 Damage at Air Base

Storm damage at Suffolk County Air Force Base at Westhampton Beach was estimated at \$2,500 by Air Base officials following the aftermath of Hurricane Donna. Damaged were the roof of a barracks, the fire station and a set of hangar doors were blown loose. Repairs began immediately following the storm.

The surrounding area sought refuge from the storm in some of the Air Force Base buildings which had been designated as shelter areas.

No aircraft was damaged and the routine defense mission was continued throughout the hurricane.

76 MPH Winds

In the Westhampton area 4.88 inches of rain fell from Sunday afternoon through Monday evening. Highest wind velocity recorded was 76 MPH.

Telephones Out of Service

About 2,200 telephones were temporarily out of service in Eastern Suffolk as a result of Monday's storm it was announced by C. D. Bartlett, the local Company manager.

Damage was caused mostly by trees falling on wires. The telephones affected amounted to less than 4 per cent of those in service in the eastern portion of the County. Most of the damage was along the south shore with Riverhead and the north fork having only 700 lines out.

Restoration of services started while the storm was in progress. Approximately 200 men were on the job at 6 a.m. Tuesday morning.

All personnel had been alerted and will have been returned to normal by this morning.

LILCO Hard Hit

A spokesman for the Long Island Lighting Company said that approximately 220,000 customers were without service following the storm.

In addition to the company's regular 2,000 linemen, an additional 300 men were called from other companies from as far upstate as Utica and Buffalo. Crews were on duty around the clock, and a LILCO official stated that there was still a tremendous amount of work to do before all service on the Island is restored.

On the North Fork of Long Island, from Aquebogue to Orient, service was disrupted shortly after noon on Monday and was restored about 8 o'clock that evening.

Many utility poles and power lines were reported down in all sections of Long Island.

Roof, Siding Blown Off

A portion of the roof and the siding of a \$30,000 house at Montauk were blown off by the high wind. Mrs. Narcis Briand of Montauk was cut by the debris of the flying roof when it struck a pick-up in which she and her husband had driven to the house to check on the damage. The house is owned by a friend of theirs who is in Europe.

The wind tore off a portion of the roof on the rear of the Swordfish Club which fronts on the ocean at Westhampton Beach.

Suffolk County's Civil Defense kept close watch of the storm's progress Saturday and Sunday, and was called to full staff at 11 p.m. Sunday night when County Sheriff Charles R. Dominy, declared an emergency situation to exist. (Such a declaration is necessary under the law to activate Civil Defense in natural disasters).

As the Coast Guard, private and commercial boats evacuated hundreds of beach residents before dawn, the Red Cross and Public Welfare Department coordinated to set up reception centers. Fire Houses, Village and Town Halls all along the southern tier of the County were opened by public officials and firemen called from their beds by Civil Defense.

Before daylight Monday, County Executive H. Lee Donnan was at the Civil Defense Center in Patchogue, and remained there until the storm was over, except for a brief visit to the County Center at Riverhead where he cancelled the scheduled meeting of the Board of Supervisors.

In summing up the activity Colonel Dayton said it would be impossible to name the groups or individuals who contributed to the operation of warning, rescue and clean-up. "Each group really should tell its own story," Col. Dayton said. "I could not begin to sum up the hard work, coordination and dedication which were evidenced. It was an inspiring and effective operation."

The hurricane caused only minor damage to the cauliflower crop, according to Robert V. Roosa, general manager of the Long Island Cauliflower Association and Joseph J. Ruskowski, general manager of the Long Island Cauliflower Distributors, Inc.

Horace D. Wells, County Agricultural Agent of Suffolk, stated that the effects of the hurricane on potatoes and fruit was more serious. The heavy rainfall washed away the soil from ridged potatoes and, according to Wells, the warm weather that followed will undoubtedly have a detrimental effect but of a minor nature. Some estimates are that the culls might be increased 10 or 15 per cent.

The number of crates of cauliflower sold at the auction block of the Long Island Cauliflower Association in Riverhead on Tuesday was 4,442. They were brought to the block by about 78 growers. The top price received was \$2.80 a crate and the low was \$1.70.

General Manager Roosa announced that the association's Southold block would be open for the cauliflower season on Monday, Sept. 19, at 10:30 a.m.

Letter to the Editor

Porters Pride 1960
St. Michaels, Md.

September 7th.

Dear Editor:

Many thanks for your kind send-off editorial. I was very sorry to call a halt to the Spreading Chestnut Tree as the column seemingly made a lot of friends, many of whom I never met in person.

We are quite nicely situated here at St. Michaels, about two miles from the village on a tract with the resounding name of "Porter's Pride." Our own section of this tract is named "Rockingchair Cove." None of our family change it if we can ever get to some agreement.

Things will be very good here if our furniture ever arrives. It seems strange that although a VW can make the distance from New Suffolk to here in about seven hours, it has taken eight days (possibly more) for a moving van to get here. Although it departed over a week ago with all our worldly goods, it hasn't arrived yet. All I know is that somewhere a large trailer truck is roaming the country with our clothes, furniture, books, a Sailfish, an outboard boat and the Stanley Steamer jolting around in its inside. We have been sleeping on the floor for a week and eating off paper plates. Well, not actually on the floor thanks to the legendary Southern hospitality. Kind people down here have furnished us with chairs, cots, air mattresses and other odds and ends.

Our stuff was supposed to arrive last Thursday (today being the following Wednesday) and of course did not. Incredibly kind friends gave us beds in their house for the night. This, mind you, to almost complete strangers. Next day we managed to get organized enough so that we could camp out in our own house, a business which is wearing thin right now.

However, life has its compensations and we like most of the situation here very much. There are some discomforts, true, such as about fifty wasp nests here and there. I learned of their presence the rough way. I showed them what a bug bomb was for and now the Smith house is a poor place for wasps to be around.

This is a great location for wild life of all kinds. We have all kinds of birds, cardinals and mocking birds being the most common. I have been told that our cove is a rendezvous for wild swans in the fall. The vultures sail over almost every field and when Dear Daughter is sunning herself on the lawn one of them comes over to see if she is ready for dinner.

There are plenty of animals, too. So far all I have seen are deer and one fox, but I am informed the cove has mink and otter. Snakes we have also, the non-poisonous kind. I found a cast snakeskin in one of our storage sheds which measured over six feet. Still, they keep down the mice and I suppose should be not molested for that reason. The main reason for the former owner selling the place was that his wife couldn't stand the snakes and even the other forms of wild life made her nervous. Alice, thanks be, is not affected that way. In fact, when I told a neighbor's story of having seen a couple of foxes and two kit-foxes at play on our lawn she was delighted.

As far as the water goes, it isn't like the water in the other parts of the county. It is not as good as it used to be. The loss in yield will be modest and indication quality will be affected. "There is no damage to our 4,200 acre cauliflower announced. The hurricane caused only minor damage to the cauliflower crop, according to Robert V. Roosa, general manager of the Long Island Cauliflower Association and Joseph J. Ruskowski, general manager of the Long Island Cauliflower Distributors, Inc. Horace D. Wells, County Agricultural Agent of Suffolk, stated that the effects of the hurricane on potatoes and fruit was more serious. The heavy rainfall washed away the soil from ridged potatoes and, according to Wells, the warm weather that followed will undoubtedly have a detrimental effect but of a minor nature. Some estimates are that the culls might be increased 10 or 15 per cent. The number of crates of cauliflower sold at the auction block of the Long Island Cauliflower Association in Riverhead on Tuesday was 4,442. They were brought to the block by about 78 growers. The top price received was \$2.80 a crate and the low was \$1.70. General Manager Roosa announced that the association's Southold block would be open for the cauliflower season on Monday, Sept. 19, at 10:30 a.m.

One Thing or Another

September 7, 1960
THAT MAN'S HERE AGAIN

A couple of weeks ago I was on the subject of Jones (the late Egbert B.) Then, in Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" I came across the lines

"In arguing too, the parson owned his skill.

For even though vanquished, he could argue still."

Goldsmith must have had Jones in mind. For arguing was his forte. Especially in regard to the Model T Ford could he hold out against any other make, low priced or high priced. Funny thing about it was, "Buck" Grabie told me (Buck was Mattituck's first garage proprietor and Jones was his right hand mechanic) that when in his employ Jones almost refused to do any repair work on the Ford—held them in contempt. Then, in later years, when Jones had his own garage, near the Episcopal Church, he was won over to the Model T. No other make could approach it. Bring up the subject of cars, you would run into an argument. Bring up any subject, you would run into argument. Endless. If you were pressed for time, and left, you could almost be sure that on your next visit it would be renewed. There were always two strikes on you to start with. Perhaps all the points were in your favor. Even though vanquished, he could argue still.

Little things could puzzle him, though. Like the time he was watching an artist sketching the picturesque home of Dan Young. He knew the lady, so felt free to criticize. Certain ideas effected by the artist seemed to be contrary to the lines of the house and its foreground, there was only one window in the painting where there were several in the house, and so forth. The artist finally explained that when she finished the painting, it was going to be a barn. That was one time when Jones was non-plussed. He could never understand why a house is a house is a barn. If you're going to paint a picture, paint it as it is, he argued. Otherwise, he held its just a waste of your time.

One day a salesman came to his garage with the idea of selling him a rough service type of light bulb, especially adapted for garage use. He spoke quite convincingly of its superiority over the common every-day light bulb. But Jones was not sold. He said he was perfectly satisfied with what he had been using and called the salesman's attention to the bulb in his drop cord. It had been in there for months, he said, had not been used with special care, and even when dropped on the floor, was still functioning. He dropped it to demonstrate. It remained lighted. Can yours do that? Try it. He unscrewed his bulb from the socket, and told the salesman to try the new fangled one. The salesman put the one he was demonstrating in, and handed the cord over to Jones. Jones told him, "No, I dropped mine and it didn't break. Now its up to you to drop yours." So, according to Jones, the salesman did so. The bulb broke into a hundred pieces. The man picked up his sample case, never said a word, strode out of the garage, and never came back. You just couldn't win.

Lines to a Friend Who Groans About Excess Weight

Eat temperately at all your meals.
With salt be very sparing—
It puts on weight from head to heels
If with it you're too daring.
Don't eat the fat on steaks and chops.
Go light on corn and cheese.
Skin the cream from off the milk
And don't eat butter, please.
Beware rich salads, mayonnaise.
And every food that's greasy,
Adhere to this for sixty days
And you'll be less obesey.
D. R. G.

DORIS COX WOLBERT

52
Doris Cox Wolbert of Main Street, Mattuck passed away September 5th in the Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport. She was born in Mattuck on October 22, 1919, the daughter of Edgar and Ethel Hazzard Cox.

She is survived by her husband, Howard, the following children: Elizabeth Ann, James Douglas, Janet Louise, Howard Elliot, and Linda Helen; 4 brothers, Robert Cox, Benjamin Cox, Allen Cox, and Vernon Cox.

Mrs. Wolbert was an active member of one of the Circles of the Presbyterian Church and the Auxiliary of the Fire Department of Mattuck. She was a leader for three years of the Mattuck Merry Maids 4-H Club, and taught Cake Decorating not only to the 4-H members but also to local leaders at the 4-H headquarters in Riverhead.

Funeral services will be held in the Mattuck Presbyterian Church with Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating, Friday, September 9 at 2 P. M. Interment in New Bethany Cemetery, Mattuck, under the direction of the DeFriest Funeral Service.

MRS. D. STANLEY RAYNOR

Mrs. D. Stanley Raynor of Mattuck died Sunday afternoon following an illness of several months. She was in her 79th year.

Born Mary Squires Penny on October 16, 1881, in Peconic, she was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Penny, Sr. She was married on September 13, 1910, to Mr. Raynor, an engineer, who for many years headed the long lines division of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.

Most of her married life was spent in Rockville Centre where the couple took an active part in community affairs. Following her husband's death in 1949, Mrs. Raynor made her home in Mattuck. She was a member of the Mattuck Presbyterian Church and of its women's association.

Surviving are four children, Mrs. John L. Moore of Glen Cove, Mrs. Robert Copeland of Norfolk, Va., George S. Raynor of Salisbury, N. C. and D. Stanley Raynor, Jr. of Jamesport. There are a sister and two brothers, Mrs. Harold R. Reeve, Sr., Arthur H. Penny and George L. Penny, Jr., all of Mattuck, and 13 grandchildren.

Services were conducted Wednesday at 2 P. M. in the Presbyterian Church by the Rev. Charles J. Dougherty, the pastor. Interment was in the family plot in Bethany Cemetery at Mattuck.

Mrs. Raynor will be long remembered with respect and affection by Mattuck residents as a good and helpful friend and neighbor.

Fifty Years Ago

Oysters were exceptionally fine and shippers were planning on a very successful year. The oysters were nice and fat, of excellent quality, and would certainly please the most particular. The North Fork was growing rapidly as an oyster center. Oyster interests soared into the millions of dollars. There were great expectations for the oyster kingdom because of the purity of local waters, and the excellence of the harbors.

Addison G. Conklin of Peconic had a display of coxcomb and celosia that for size, variety and brilliancy of color far outtrived any exhibits at the fair.

The temperature was 55 at 7 A. M. Alberta Howell, Mattie Harris and Cora Price who had finished school at East Cutchogue were taking a business course at Southold Academy, and were doing fine.

J. M. Lupton and Sons of Mattuck shipped a carload of cabbage seed to Detroit, Michigan which represented a wholesale value of \$15,000, probably one of the most valuable shipments ever made from this station. Long Island cabbage seed, was considered the finest in America, and that raised in this section led the rest.

Gildersleeve - Hannabury



Miss Patricia Ann Hannabury, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Hannabury, North Road, Cutchogue, became the bride of William F. Gildersleeve, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gildersleeve at the Sacred Heart R. C. Church, Cutchogue. The Reverend John J. Lynch officiated at the double ring ceremony for which the church was decorated with white chrysanthemums and greens.

Mrs. Edward Jazombek was the soloist and sang the "Ave Maria" and the "Lord's Prayer". Mrs. John Schiller, organist accompanied Mrs. Jazombek and also played the traditional wedding music.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of nylon tulle and hand clipped lace over satin. The bodice of the gown was studded with small pearls and sequins. She wore a finger tip veil attached to a crown of seed pearls and carried white orchids and stephanotis on a bridal missal.

Miss Mary Hannabury of Cutchogue was the maid of honor for her sister. She was attired in a peacock blue nylon chiffon dress with matching shoes and crown. She carried an informal cascade of rose-colored chrysanthemums.

Miss Carolyn Fanning of Mattuck was the bridesmaid. She wore a matching gown in rose and carried a cascade of tinted blue chrysanthemums.

The bride's mother wore a taupe colored dress with black accessories and wore a corsage of yellow roses.

The groom's mother chose a beige dress with brown accessories and wore a corsage of yellow roses.

Alex Ruskowski of Mattuck acted as best man and Dave Tuthill of Mattuck was the usher.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at Twin Oaks, Jamesport.

The couple left for a short trip through N. Y. State. The bride's going away costume consisted of a plum colored suit with black accessories and a white orchid corsage.

Mrs. Gildersleeve has been employed with the Suffolk County National Bank, Riverhead for the past year as an IBM operator.

Mr. Gildersleeve is presently employed by H. C. Bohack, Shelter Island.

Prior to the wedding the bride was given a surprise shower at the bank and another by her attendants at the home of Carol Fanning, Mattuck.

One Thing or Another

Sept. 21, 1960
There is something about bad grammar that is fascinating, much as some of us try to avoid it. Even then it slips in on us. A milk dealer said his favorite letter was from a customer who wrote him an apologetic note explaining that he regretted having to cut down his milk orders because the quantity he had been buying weekly "didn't get drunk up". I received a note one time from a fireman who had been suspended from membership in the department. He referred to the incident as his "expellment". And there was the traveling salesman who told a storekeeper "I met your brother in his car when I was driving here. I didn't think he'd know me, but he wove at me". Another amusing note I received from a disgruntled fireman when I was first made department secretary and treasurer, and was trying hard to get neglected dues paid to date. This man wrote "As all I have ever received to show that I was a fireman. I will resign".

Apples versus Cauliflower

One of the prize letters was given to me by an employee of the Long Island Cauliflower Association. It is dated February 6, 1916, from a village near Riverhead. "Dear sir: Excuse me for writing so late but I can't help it. I wrote about 3 times to Berlan Bros. but he didn't write me back I thought I won't bother you but I have to. I send 4 bbl. of cauliflower for him and he sold it and send us the post card how much sold for but never send us the money. And I send 10 bbl. cauliflower to A. E. Meyer and he received 9 bbl. of apples that wasn't apples only cauliflower. so 1 bbl. is lost. Yours very truly".

Odds and Ends

The coinage of words, intentional or otherwise, also supplies amusement. I have run across several that have been made more expressive by adding "al", such as scenical, confusional, and domestical. And I remember a minister who coined the word "piosity". And a shoe dealer who was showing a customer a new model that he had just stocked. It had a strip of rubber running from sole to heel just under the upper part. He said he thought that would "illuminate" the squeak.

Telegrams

The late Charles Gildersleeve delighted in telling about a Mattuck butcher who handed him a slip of paper with a message he wanted telegraphed to a New York packing house. "Send that" he said with quite an important air. "Muton wount sel. Befo doan no bout". "C. G." said it was the one and only telegram he had in his long experience that had every word spelled wrong.

"C. G." was one of the world's worst penmen, as many will remember. One day a very young fellow summering in Mattuck received a telegram from his brother in the city. The boy puzzled for some time before he could decipher the handwriting, then remarked "Gee, I never knew me brother wrote that bad."

IOLA LAHY BERGEN

Iola Lahy Bergen, widow of George I. Bergen of East Marion, formerly of Mattuck, passed away September 27. She was born in Brooklyn, August 29, 1880, daughter of Robert and Margaret Manson Lahy.

Sept. 29, 1960
She is survived by three daughters; Adriana Vail, Orient; Alice Strickland of Howard Beach, N. Y. and Lillian Brown of East Marion; one son, Robert L. Bergen of Mattuck, ten grandchildren and six great grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at the DeFriest Funeral Home, Mattuck, Saturday, October 1 at 2 P. M., Rev. Charles Dougherty officiating. Interment will be in New Bethany Cemetery, Mattuck.

One Thing or Another

Sept. 27, 1960
CORRECTION
A few words were inadvertently omitted in one of last week's quotations. The man who wrote me the peevish note worded it "As all I ever had to show that I was a fireman is bills for dues, I will resign."

POLITICAL

As the presidential campaign warms up, Democratic headquarters and Republican headquarters are springing up all along the North Fork. Already, too, pollsters and forecasters are predicting the results. Lots of us remember old "Jake" Klein, a Mattuck shoemaker of the past. Jake fancied himself a weather expert. And he was seldom wrong. Ask him for an opinion on the weather, he would scan the sky and generally reply, "Vell, I dunno for sure. Mebbe to-morrow it will rain. Mebbe be goot day." When to-morrow came around Jake would greet you with a triumphant "Vot I told you!" Much is the same vein was a local man a few presidential elections ago who made the profound prophecy "Either the Republicans of the Democrats will win by a landslide, or else it will be very close".

Jake Klein was a comical little Dutchman, both in appearance and in action. (In my kid days, anyone who spoke with a German accent was a Dutchman.) Jake was very short, slight, somewhat roundshouldered, and had a screwed-up, wizened face, near sighted and squint-eyed. Somehow, his looks plus a sometimes good natured, sometimes explosive, disposition, seemed to give everyone the right to tease and pick on him. The boys played tick tack on his window, put boards over his chimney to smoke him out of his shop, and did other tricks of the times that made life interesting for him. He always carried one of his sharp shoe knives about his person. "I feex him. I cut his guts out", he would threaten, but I never knew him to draw the knife but once. That was on a New Years Day. I had been given a football for Christmas, and on New Years Day a dozen or so of us were kicking it around the street when Jake came along, walking home. Some of the older boys, at a safe distance behind, began bouncing the ball off the back of his head. Jake didn't like the sport. Finally one throw missed his head and rolled by him. Jake got to the ball before any of the boys could reach it, and drew his knife. "I feex him". Just as he was about to slash it, and I was ready to burst into a cry of anguish, one of the boys managed to slap the ball out of his hand. That finished the sport. Jake was allowed to continue home peacefully. We all felt pretty badly several years later when Jake met his death by a LIRR train.

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

Having done a bit of "tripping" along the Eastern states, I have always particularly enjoyed the "Pennsylvania Dutch" territory in and about Lancaster, the scenic rolling hills, the good food, and the people themselves in their sombre garb. A salesman, who was well acquainted with these people told me a couple of stories about them. Their customs and thriftiness, etc. They are fine, religious and upright people, though, as in every sect and every community, there are bound to be some who are less respected than others. In one particular town there was a man who was thoroughly disliked. His neighbors considered him the meanest man on earth. Nevertheless, when he passed on, there was a goody gathering at his funeral. After a burial service, it was the custom to stand about the grave for a while and talk about the good deeds and fine character of the departed. In this instance, though, there was an embarrassing silence. No one could think of any good words to say. They looked at one another hopelessly. Then, after minutes, one man broke the silence. "Vell", he ventured, "Always he wasn't so mean as he was sometimes."

One Thing or Another

(Continued from Page 9)

As to their proverbial thrift, there was the couple who owned a farm. They lived most economically, saved and saved. Came the day when they decided they had plenty of money put away and they would pay off the \$15,000 mortgage on their place. So they packed a suitcase and drove in their little black wagon to Lancaster to the bank. Announcing their mission, they were taken to a small room with one of the bankers, where they opened the suitcase, and proceeded to count out the fifteen thousand. The first count was only fourteen thousand five hundred. They counted a second time and a third time. Only fourteen thousand five hundred. They couldn't understand it. Finally a light dawned on the farmer. "Mary", he said, "Der wrong suitcase ve must a took!"

D. R. G.

Park Chairman

Retires

Oct 29, 1960



HAROLD R. REEVE, SR.

MATTITUCK—A great measure of the success of the Mattituck Park Commission, over the past 20 years must go to its recently retired chairman, Harold R. Reeve Sr., of New Suffolk Ave., Mattituck.

Mr. Reeve, along with John McNulty and the late Dr. John L. Wasson, were named the first commissioners of the Park Commission after it was created by the State Legislature in 1940. During most of his 20 years' service, Mr. Reeve served as chairman of the commission.

He recently retired to "do a little more fishing," and to devote more time to his construction company. His son, Laurence, replaced him temporarily as Commission member, and then was named Commissioner at an annual election.

Mr. Reeve, 74, is a life-long Mattituck resident, and is married to the former Edith Penny. He and his two sons, Laurence and Harold Jr., operate two successful businesses, Harold R. Reeve and Sons, a construction firm; and the Reeve Lumber and Wood Working Company, both of Mattituck.

In addition to his work with the Park Commission, "Tom" Reeve has been active in civic affairs in Southold Township and Mattituck Village for many years. He is a member of the Board of Governors of the Mattituck Yacht Club; a Trustee of the Suffolk County Historical Society; a member of the Mattituck Chamber of Commerce and an honorary member of the Mattituck Fire Department.

Diane Butcher daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Butcher, is engaged to L. Terry Downs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Downs of Riverhead. Diane is a graduate of Mattituck High School.

He served as a member of the Southold Town Planning Board for five years until his resignation this past Spring, and was a member of the Town Zoning Commission, which drafted Southold's zoning laws three years ago.

For years Mr. Reeve was active in Scouting, and now serves as an honorary vice president of the Suffolk County Council of Boy Scouts. In addition to other awards, he received the highest award to men who further the cause of Scouting in Suffolk County, "The Silver Beaver."

The Southold Rotary Club, several years ago, recognizing his civic interest and activities, named Mr. Reeve "Man of the Year."

Recently he sat and recalled with a report, the Park Commission's accomplishments since its creation. "In 1940 we had no public beaches in the community, just a few small bathing areas at the end of roadways leading to the waterfront," he said.

"With our acquisitions of the past 20 years, the village has now a fine system of beaches and parks, second to none," Mr. Reeve asserted.

Mattituck, with a year-round population of less than 2,500 people, has extensive beaches on the Long Island Sound, several large bathing areas on the Peconic Bay, a fine marina in Mattituck Creek, in the heart of the village, and has obtained a large parking field on Pike St. in Mattituck Village.

The village owns 800 feet of beach on the Sound, just west of the Mattituck Inlet, and another 1820 feet from the east jetty of the Inlet to Bailey's Road.

Public beaches on the Peconic Bay include the Veteran's Memorial Park on Bay Ave. and Peconic Bay Blvd, with 450 feet of beach front, and another 430 feet of beach one half mile west of Bay Avenue.

In 1956 the dredging of Mattituck Creek was completed, accomplished at the urging of the Park Commission and the local Chamber of Commerce. Now at the end of Love Lane, the Village owns 225 feet of waterfront on the creek. The Commission has constructed docks, floats and boat ramps at the site, to create a fine, sheltered marina.

As many as 60 cruisers and small boats have been moored in the marina on occasion this past summer, and many more could have been accommodated. Responsibilities include upkeep of Other Park Commission trees on the village streets, plus two village greens.

Recently, the Park Commission, noting Mr. Reeve's long service by resolution stated "through his interest and untiring efforts, the District has acquired many desirable sites for the use of inhabitants and has gained a sound financial condition. The remaining Commissioners and Officers of the Mattituck Park District wish to record their admiration for him and for appreciation of his achievements."

The resolution, inscribed and framed, and signed by the present members, Laurence Reeve, John McNulty and Robert L. Bergen, was presented to Mr. Reeve.

Decision Reserved on Park District Election

Supreme Court Justice L. Barron Hill has reserved decision on a motion to set aside a recent Mattituck Park District election.

In papers submitted last Thursday, Robert Seh of Mattituck, claimed he had received many write in votes in the election, held August 16. Laurence Reeve of Mattituck decisively defeated Seh in his bid to become a commissioner of the Park District.

Seh claims there were no proper balloting places, no secret ballot, no booths or polls for the voters, and he charged that non-taxpayers were allowed to vote.

He made several other charges pertaining to the election. Seh is represented by attorney Edward LaFreniere.

William Wickham, attorney for the Park Commission, in his briefs, asked Justice Hill to dismiss the suit. He said there was no cause of action in Seh's papers.

One Thing or Another

Oct 3, 1960

Mr. Walter Gagen, Editor
Long Island Traveler
Mattituck Watchman
Dear Walter:

I read in last week's Traveler that it was the annual Letter Writing Week. Postmaster Charles Gagen recommended that everyone write two letters during the period. Also one to someone in a foreign country, to help promote goodwill. Well, I had already caught up on personal correspondence, except for a letter I "owe" a cousin in Oregon, so I am addressing this to you. As to someone in a foreign country, I suppose I could write to Krushchev, but what I would like to tell him would surely not promote international good will.

One of the most difficult obstacles in writing a letter is how to begin it. One of my schoolteachers said one should never start a letter with "I". I've just done it. In fact, I approve of it. In fact the most classical lead-off I ever heard of was the one said to have been written years ago by one Mattituck school girl to another. "I am writing this sitting on a thunder-bum with 'A Tale of Two Cities' on my knee!"

Once you get as good as start as this, you can generally grind out enough subject matter to fill a couple pages. However, drab this might be, nevertheless it's a letter, and is heartily welcomed. Two or three months later, luck being with you, you'll get an answer. It was a lot easier to answer when the postage was only two cents and the stamp you had to lick wasn't half the size of the envelope. Something exciting or funny peeps up a letter. There were never funnier letters than the "Dere Mable" series of World War I. Of course they were not really soldier-to-girl-friend messages. They were written for publication, but they rank true, and were bright glimpses of sunshine in not too happy days.

It takes the kids to come up with some gems of correspondence. I remember reading a youngster's letter with this paragraph, "To-day we played the battle of Bull Run and Louis was the bull. He throwed water on us. He took a pail water and throwed water on us." I've since wondered what history book they had been reading.

Then another, telling about a baseball game. "We called the first baseman Lamplite because he had a bald head." Well, things like that don't happen to everyone, so often you get stuck in the middle of your message, and are at a loss to continue. It happened to me once, when I was writing a letter in the LIRR station to my girl friend in Brooklyn. Times were rather dull just then, and after a short paragraph I turned to Cliff Penny and asked him what there was to write about. Cliff, always ready to help, said why not tell her about the snow storm we were having.

Why not, I reasoned. It was a beautiful winter day, the sky cloudless, and no one but Cliff could have thought of a snow storm. It seemed like a good idea, and I went to work on it. I told of the heavy snowfall, the high winds, impassable streets, Long Island trains stuck in banks at Southold, Cutchogue, Mattituck, and Laurel, and a freight engine off the track at Penny's spur, where engines weren't allowed to venture. I was quite proud of that snow storm. I mailed the letter in the afternoon, to go forward on the next morning's mail. Well, during the night we had the storm. Not as bad as I had pictured it, but a real honest to goodness nor'easter. Brooklyn got it, too, and the girl friend showed the letter to her friends to show them how much worse it was on Eastern Long Island than it was in the city.

So you see when you observe the week, if you got down in the middle of your news, you can fall back on forward on your imagination. The closing business too, couldn't hurt. You can always say that or one or all well except that Uncle George is crippled up with arthritis. Hope you are the same, or you can end it abruptly with "Your obedient servant" or yours truly. Then do you know how to back a letter? A colored farm laborer used to come in years ago and ask one of us to back a letter to Dinwiddie Corhouse, Virginia. The commission paid us the first time. He gave us an envelope and the address. Then we knew what he wanted. Never hear the expression any more.

Walter, if I could be the Traveler each week.

One more letter to write and to back. That's my cousin in Oregon. I'll fill him about the snow storm we're having.

D. R. G.

A novel announcement was recently received by several Mattituckians. It reads: "Joan and Greg Butterworth, 1801 Rosehill Road, Reynoldsburg, Ohio, announce the adoption of Barbara Anne. Arrived June 21, 1960. Weight: 6 lbs., 14 oz.; Two Lung Power; Free Squealing; Scream Lined; Water Cooled Exhaust; Changeable Seat Covers. The Management announces to the public there will a newer model later this year." Joan Butterworth is the daughter of Howard K. Berry of Mattituck, and Greg Butterworth is the son of P. Spencer Butterworth of Mattituck and Mrs. Eunice R. Butterworth of Southold. The "newer model" is expected to arrive in December of this year.

LEO J. BALDWIN 1960

Mr. Leo J. Baldwin passed away at his late residence on Bay Avenue, Mattituck on September 30, 1960, following a long illness. He was born in New York City on March 25, 1882, the son of George and Maria Martin Baldwin.

Mr. Baldwin was a life-long member of the Mattituck Fire Department and a member for 43 years of the B. P. O. E. Lodge No. 871 of the Bronx.

He is survived by his wife, Carrie Schmale Baldwin, a son, Harold G. Baldwin of Mattituck and one grandson, Bruce Baldwin. Nieces and nephews also survive.

Services were conducted at the DeFries Funeral Home in Mattituck by members of the B. P. O. E. Lodge No. 2044 of Riverhead on Sunday evening, October 2nd. Religious services were conducted by Rev. Arthur Olsen at the Advent Lutheran Church in Mattituck on Monday at 2:00 P. M.

Interment was in New Bethany Cemetery, Mattituck.

The first week in October is always memorable for two reasons. 1. World's Series. 2. Everybody's touring. The first subject was more than amply reported in public prints. The second named, touring or "tripping" gets into the local weeklies as "Mr. and Mrs. Whosit are spending the week on an auto trip through New England. Or the Poconos or Niagara Falls or Williamsburgh or the Great Smokies, as the case may be. Pennsylvania has its beauty spots, too. The Trowbridge Kirkups of Mattituck explored the Gaspe Peninsula and found it wonderfully scenic. So this method of vacationing is a most popular national pastime, and for us lowland Long Islanders the mountain country has the greatest appeal, and October is the month for it.

It was my good fortune to accompany Mr. and Mrs. "Al" Farnival of Riverhead and Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Luce of Sound Avenue that balmy first week on a trip to Canada. "Al", who is a life insurance agent, has become a life member of his company's "Top Club" and every year is rewarded by being given a trip to some famous resort for a convention and outing. This year's was at the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec. We proceeded north on Route 5 through Bennington, Rutland and Burlington, Vermont, one of New England's prettiest drives, finding the foliage at its brightest and loveliest. It was equally beautiful in Maine and New Hampshire and parts of Canada. One unforgettable picture was the white birches of Shelburne, N. H. Groves of them; forests of them.

While the Farnivals were at the picturesque Chateau, the Luces and I took a sightseeing tour of the city of Quebec. Our driver, guide, and lecturer was an engaging chap, "Charlie". Charlie spoke good English without too much French accent, and his talk generally seemed to be off-the-cuff, rather than the customary spiel usually encountered by sightseers. Charlie could drive with his left hand, gesticulate with his right, all the while facing and carrying on conversation with Ced and Clara on the seat behind him. He gave us one bum steer, though. Pointing out some of the better restaurants in the city, he also recommended another, located some ten miles or more out in the suburbs. The way he described it, it was a "must". So we went. We had been having excellent meals at a coffee shop at a large hotel (pretty waitresses, too) but we went. Well, to Charlie it was a "must". To us it was a bust. Not that the food was not good, but the surroundings and general setup were unattractive, and the old man, his wife and son in every day dress, were over attentive and over solicitous in manner that was little short of annoying.

On the subject of food the trip bore out what I was remarking in this column a few weeks ago. Potatoes are either mashed or French fries. In the coffee shop you could have them baked. The second vegetable almost always turned out to be peas.

Up north of Quebec is the Laurentides Park. We decided to see it, and didn't regret it. It was a 300 mile trip up through the center and down along the east side. The approach was much like the Vermont scenery, but the interior was almost wholly Canadian pine. The long ride might have been monotonous except for pretty little rivers and lakes all along the highway. The roads were excellent. Our man Charlie said he had helped in their construction, operating a bulldozer. He told us it was quite common to see deer or moose along the shores. So at every body of water we looked in vain. The only animal life we encountered was a chipmunk dashing across the road.

We headed home through Maine, then over through the White Mountains, and spent the last night in Keene, N. H. It was Saturday, and the motels along the route were capacity full. We had visions of getting out our overcoats and sleeping in the Cadillac, but the Ellis Hotel managed to accommodate us. I think we got the last three rooms. Summary: You can't beat New England for fall scenery.

As to the chipmunk, it reminds me of the mouse. An elephant looked down at a mouse, and started ridicule. "Look at you," he said, "I never saw such an insignificant, measly looking creature. I'd be ashamed to be so little." Then the mouse expained, in his squeaky little voice, "Well, I been sick."

D. R. G.

Fifty Years Ago

For Sale: Gloves - Kid gloves for Ladies and Gentlemen. Silk Gloves, Golf Gloves and Mittens and all kinds of Work Gloves can be found at H. M. Hawkins, Southold.

Gomez and Post moved their wheelwright business to their old stand in the eastern part of the village.

William Bowden of Honolulu spent some time with his niece, Mrs. Ogden Jewell of Peconic, returning with her from the city where they attended the aviation meet at Belmont Park.

Miss Virginia Caryell Craven of Mattituck, eldest daughter of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Craven, became the bride of Robert Mather Lupton, oldest son of Hon. and Mrs. John M. Lupton. Cornelia D. Gildersleeve rendered many fine vocal selections. The ushers were William V. Duryee, Otis G. Pike, Sidney H. Gildersleeve and Warren B. Lyman.

Wainwright Is Upset By 1,667 Votes

One of the biggest upsets in the election on Long Island on Tuesday was the defeat of the Hon. Stuyvesant Wainwright of Wainscott, Republican incumbent of the office of Representative in Congress in the First New York District, by Justice of the Peace Otis G. Pike, of Riverhead, the Democratic and Liberal Party nominee.

The unofficial tabulation of the vote gives Pike 185,992 and Wainwright, 184,325. Pike's majority was 1,667.

Wainwright carried Suffolk County by a majority of 7,583 and Pike received a majority of 9,250 votes in the Nassau County area of the First Congressional District, which includes the southern half of the township of Oyster Bay.

Dr. and Mrs. Piquet Married Sixty Years

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Piquet, of Mattituck, Long Island will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary on November 19th at a small dinner party at the Henry Perkins Hotel in Riverhead. In attendance will be their immediate family and a few close friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Piquet have been permanent residents of Mattituck since 1939 when the doctor retired after practicing medicine for 40 years in Brookton. They first came to Mattituck as summer residents in 1922. Dr. Piquet, a graduate of Long Island Medical College in the class of 1899, was an army transport surgeon in World War I. Mrs. Piquet, the former Laura E. Mann, is from Swosset, Long Island.

Walter (Gramp) Coutts, who confesses to being a reader of this column, brings in a program of "Ye Play of Spolettown" or "The Bill Poster's Dream". This was given, presumably by Mattituck school students, in Library Hall, Mattituck, on May 26, 1911. The cast included a Fairy Queen and a Fairy King and a dozen fairies, some Teddy bears, a bride and a bridegroom, and such well known characters as Puaker Oats, Zu Zu Twins, Uneeda Biscuit, Ham What Am, Gold Dust Twins, Old Dutch Cleanser, Fairy Soap, Aunt Jimmas Pancake Flour, Baker's Chocolate, Campbell Soup Babies, Heinz 57 Varieties, Ivory Soap, and others, including Sapolio. The young actors all bore such substantial Mattituck names as Reeve, Hallock, Robinson, Bergen, Cox, Cooper, Downs, Brown, Wasson, Duryee, Tuthill, Terry, and Brown, to mention a few. You may notice that I have omitted their first names. 1911 was forty-nine years ago. Nearly all the characters are married, and many are grandparents. But one hesitates to date them. Perhaps, when they register at the polls they are just "over 21".

On scanning the names on the program a second time, I could not help but notice how our population has changed in these past forty-nine years. On this play bill of 1911 there was just one name that might have been Polish, "Knotoff". The others were almost strictly "Yankee" stock, with the exception of a few of Irish descent. Consider the present day line-up. Any school event would be loaded with names such as Deerkoski, Danowski, Cichanowicz, Jazombek, Nedoszytko, Swiatocha, Mazzaferro, Van Ryswyck, Kirchgessner, Janeczko, Tomaszewski, and the like.

THE P. S. C. A.

Receipt of the above mentioned play program set me to looking over a batch of old ones that I have saved. Even the ads bring back memories. In a minstrel show program of 1923, Andrew Krolak, a shoemaker, advertises that he is now "over on 69th Street". (Have a story to tell about Andrew sometime.) And in the same bill there's a paid ad, reading "What a wonderful bird the frog are! When he stands, he sit, almost. When he hop, he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense, hardly. He ain't got no tail, hardly, either. When he sit, he sit on what he ain't got, almost hardly." It's signed "Pike Street Cuckoo Association. Dealers in Happiness, Noise, and Nonsense, Pike Street, Mattituck." That was just like the "Cuckoos" as they called themselves. I was one of them. Any one who lived in the vicinity of Pike Street anyone who was a boy friend or a girl friend of a Pike Streeter, who was young and fun-loving, and didn't mind being kind of silly now and then, was automatically a Pike Street Cuckoo. There were parties and picnics, and auto rides, and crazy antics, and a capacity for ice cream sodas that was short of marvelous. I never thought it would happen, but we finally all grew up.

Another ad in the same sheet "Compliments of the Mattituck Checker Club. Jos. E. Sonntag, Wizard, And the barber keeps on shaving." The Mattituck Bank (now the North Fork) advertised its resources \$575,000, and the payment of four per cent on deposits in its interest department.

A little about the show itself. It was a Minstrel show for memorial monument money. Jack Sturges was the director, Lloyd Hamilton the interlocutor, and the ends were Frank and George MacMillan, Alice Silkworth, Luther Cox, Madelyn Sonntag, Drew Kirkup and Dorothy Brown. Soloists included Mr. Sturges, several of the ends, and Bert Silkworth, Nelson Moore, and Caroline Howell. Specialities included songs and dances by MacMillan Brothers and Stelzer, violin solos by Bessie Wells and Mae Sims in song specialities.

WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

It must have been thrilling, seeing the first railroad locomotive and cars, especially in the earliest days of the railroads. Often, I have read, the engineer would attempt to leave a station and find that his engine, under full steam, would not move. Investigation would show that some practical joker had tied it to a tree. Another story related how a gaping crowd of a few hundred people had gathered (at a safe distance) in an open field to witness the arrival and departure of the first train to come to their town. The engineer noticed their awe and wonderment at the initial appearance of the iron horse, and just as the train was due to pull out, he waved the crowd back. "Look out!" he yelled. "We're going to turn around out there". And the crowd scattered.

The "Bean" Train Nearly Messed Things Up

The crew of the "bean train" (mentioned in this column last week) was in a quandary. It was back around 1918 when a brand new railroad station was built at Laurel. It was just a few feet west of the site of the old one, and was located between the main track and a short side track, a siding for freight cars. Owing to this side track being a short one, Laurel had seldom been a meeting place for trains. One evening, however, the west bound bean train overlaid its time, and had to take the siding there so that the east bound evening mail train could pass. Then something turned up that the builders of the new station hadn't reckoned with. The new station was so close to the siding that when the train attempted to back in, the passenger cars couldn't get by without hitting the eaves of the roof. It looked as if the train might have to back up to Mattituck and take a siding there so the mail train could get through. But the train crew was not without ingenuity. They found a solution. Getting a couple of axes from the emergency box in the baggage car, they swung them vigorously for a few minutes, then signalled to the engineer to back her in. All they had had to do was to chop off the corner of the roof and the cars had clearance.

Who Carried the Mail?

The first problem confronted after the new station was built was whether the station agent or Uncle Sam would be the one whose duty it would be to tote the U. S. mail between the station and the Post Office. If the distance from the nearest door of the one to the nearest door of the other was less than so many hundred feet, the chore became the agent's. If the distance was more, the postmaster was the goat. A careful measurement was made from the south door of the P. O. to the north door of the depot. It was just within the distance limit, and the station agent lost. But hold on! The railroad wasn't so gooly, after all. They nailed up the north door of the station, thus rendering it null and void, and measured again, this time from the depot's south door. Just outside and Uncle Sam became his own mail carrier.

Fire Prevention Week

I expect the custom still prevails. Every fall the railroad ran a special insurance inspection train. All the top brass rode out in a private car. They would get out at each station, sometimes having a brief chat with the station agent, all the while inspectors would look over the buildings to see that all was well from a fire insurance standpoint. There were always, in a rack on the wall, two or more pails of water, labeled "For Fire Use Only", and an inspector would reach up and find if they were filled. At one station the pails were found dry. The agent was taken to task. "Don't you have any system for keeping these pails full?" he was asked. The agent explained "Oh, yes. I fill them three days before each fire!"

Mattituck Couple Celebrates Golden Wedding



Callers estimated at from two hundred fifty to three hundred paid their respects, felicitations and congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. Tutthill, October 29th at the Tutthill homestead in old "Tutthilltown", Mattituck, Saturday afternoon, the occasion being the Golden Wedding of that estimable couple, who held open house for relatives and friends from 2:30 to 5 o'clock. Mr. Tutthill is a son of the late Bryden and Carrie Case Tutthill, and his bride, Rosetta Luce, daughter of the late Hallock and Annie M. Young Luce of Sound Avenue, Riverhead. They were married at the home of her parents on October 29, 1916, the ceremony being performed by an uncle of the bride, Rev. Fred L. Luce, assisted by Rev. Wells H. Fitch of Sound Avenue. Their maid of honor was Miss Edith Penny, now Mrs. Harold R. Reeve, Sr., and Raymond Tutthill, the groom's brother, was best man. Both were present for the anniversary party.

Mr. and Mrs. Tutthill recall that they were taken to the railroad station at Quogue in one of the first Stevens Duryea cars of the vicinity, thinking to make a getaway from friends and neighbors, but were surprised to find

future neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. John Panning on the same train to the city.

Mr. Tutthill has been engaged in farming, retiring just a few years ago, and Mrs. Tutthill is also retired, after twenty-four years in Social work with the Suffolk County Department of Public Welfare. Their daughter, Annette, who is now Mrs. John Pfaff of Aruba, Netherlands Antilles, was among those present Saturday. She flew up for the occasion. Others present were Mrs. Tutthill's two brothers, Dr. Hallock Luce and Cedric Luce of Riverhead; Mr. Tutthill's brothers, Ernest C. Frank H., Raymond E., Ralph W., and Jay S. (the last named from Pleasantville, N. Y.), his sister, Mrs. Edith Leicht of Southold, nephews, Cedric Luce, Jr. and Hallock Luce, 3rd, both of Riverhead. A gel together of the Tutthill "clan", brothers, sisters, nephews and nieces, would number eighty. It would appear that a majority of these were on hand for Saturday's celebration, and for everyone there, it was altogether an enjoyable affair and a renewal of many old friendships. Refreshments were served to all. Mr. and Mrs. Tutthill were the recipients of many presents, flowers and greeting cards.

Remember, too, that we didn't always have parcel post. All those packages we now pick up at the Post Office used to come by express in a special car on the passenger trains we still refer to as the baggage car. Anything that needed fast service, such as meats, fresh vegetables, fish, personal belongings, ice cream, in fact anything you wished to get before spoilage, or in a hurry, was sent by express. So the man in the baggage car who had jurisdiction over all this variety of commodities, had a pretty responsible job. He was called the express messenger. I suppose they still are. It was the messenger's duty to see that all these products were properly arranged in his car, and that it was all checked, and that it was all unloaded at the proper station. On most trains there was a safe for the protection of money and valuables. These he was required to sign for, and he in turn, required a signature on delivery.

There was probably never a more efficient and popular messenger on the LIRR trains than the late Howard Howell of Riverhead. Howard had a busy run. If my memory serves me, he started his day's chores at Manorville, on a morning train that had picked up a car of express from New York, the contents to be delivered at all stations from Manorville to Greenport.

This train carried some passengers, also U. S. Mail, which was another responsibility of the messenger. In the mail were the morning papers, so everyone called it the "paper train". (It was generally an hour late, too). Early in the afternoon Howard left Greenport, in charge of two or three baggage cars on a train whose sole mission was to pick up produce, such as lima beans, Brussels sprouts, cauliflower, clams and oysters, asparagus, and most anything else to lessen the load and prevent delay in loading the passenger train that was to follow. This train went to Manorville, the car picked up there by a city bound train, and Howard would return to Greenport later on an eastbound train. Then, in the summer and early fall there was an evening train out of Greenport. It was a passenger train, connecting at Manorville with a train from the South Side, New York bound. This had a baggage car, sometimes two, with Howard in charge.

This was the lima bean season. Beans were more important than the passengers. The train was called the "Bean train". Plenty of beans were shipped in the afternoon, but most farmers preferred the evening shipment. Every station along the line had a pile of several hundred, thirty pound bags of limas awaiting the train, the loading of which took anywhere from ten to twenty minutes at each stop. Naturally, the train didn't get over its route in any hurry. It might have been very much worse, but for the fact that, in addition to station employees and the train crew, there was free help from a group of young men, mostly from Peconic and Southold, sometimes 3 from Mattituck, who pitched in and helped load, "just for the fun of it". Night after night this same group, any where from six to a dozen, were on the job, working like beavers, just for fun and a free train ride to Manorville and return "deadhead".

The express company was then the old Long Island Express. Then, later, (I've forgotten the year) the L. I. Express was taken over by Adams Express. There was the usual change in official personnel, with the Adams men taking over the better jobs. The new Route Agent was a man by the name of Vandenburg. A route agent, as I understand it, was something of a traveling supervisor, trouble shooter, and auditor. Mr. Vandenburg turned out to be an all right guy.

Let Mr. Howell tell the story, as he told it to me. "The first trip Vandenburg made with me was on the bean train. He got on at Greenport. Right away I wondered what he would say when all those fellows who had no business to get on at Southold and Peconic. I took him aside the first chance I had, and decided to lay all the cards on the table. I told him about the boys, how much they helped, and put it up to him what to do about them. All he did was grin and said "don't discourage them". The next day he sent me a pass good for eight men between Greenport and Manorville. I guess if its good for eight, I can take ten or a dozen without getting into trouble", he concluded.

D. R. G.

One Thing or Another

THOUGHT, NOV. 9, 1960

Its over now, So Dick and Jack
Can rest. And get their voices back.
And comb the contetti out of their
hair.
And shake it out of their underwear.

Matters Political, Present and Past.

It was a nice election day. Polls got up early and voted early. There was a delay at one of the Mattituck voting places when one of the machines got jammed, forcing a hold-up of a while. For, some said well over an hour, until it got serviced. The business of handling the voting business has now gotten to be, in this area anyway, almost wholly a woman's task. With the aid of a pot of steaming coffee at hand at all times, they handle it most efficiently.

It was a bit of a shock this year to learn that those who wished to show their support of Jack or Dick had to pay anywhere from five cents up to a dollar for their picture buttons or pins. In my kid days, even we schoolboys were given a liberal supply, for free. And we took our politics seriously. So seriously that we would snatch a Bryan button or a Teddy Roosevelt button, as the case might be, off a fellow's coat, and perchance, burn it. That was a great sport. Somehow, we never caught over it. There was always another button forthcoming. One boy had a big (fifty cent size by present standards) "William Randolph Hearst (renounce him?) for Governor" button. Just a few days later there was jubilation in the opposite camp. William Randolph's handsome features had come up in smoke. That was quite a Republican triumph.

There Had To Be a Fire.

No matter what the results might be, Republicans and Democrats together celebrated with a gigantic bon fire on election night. The first one I remember (don't ask the year, I've forgotten) was on the lot south of the LIRR on Westphala Road. There was a stack of cauliflower barrels (all cauliflower was shipped in barrels) piled as high as the boys could stack them. It made a glorious blaze, and everyone cheered. As the fire would begin to die down, more barrels were found and the flames would shoot up again. Of course we had no police force as of the present. The sole guardian of the law was the village constable, who didn't believe in interfering with such innocent sport.

I did hear that one constable, one election night, instructed the boys to break up the barrels first, so that he could say they were worthless. In time, farmers learned to take care of their barrels, and the boys had to scrounge around for dry goods and grocery boxes for fuel. These weren't too plentiful. One night they burned a barrel of the LIRR Co's road oil. Firemen thoughtfully placed fire extinguishers at convenient reach should the blazing oil start spreading. And another night the Chinese laundryman came to the rescue. There was no fuel to be had until he suggested they burn what it seemed at least fifty bundles of old newspapers in the back of his shop. Well, bundled newspapers burn pretty slowly. It was a cold night, and we scarcely could keep warm by them. I think the Chink was laughing up his sleeve at us. It was a slick way of getting the papers moved. One of the most spectacular fires was on the night of the Wilson-Hughes contest when an out-building back of the then 5 & 16 cent store on Pike Street, was "captured" when the proprietor was occupied selling penny candies. The "Chic Sale" edition was burned in the street while one young man climbed the roof of it and unraveled for Wilson. The owner, a Riverhead man, came down the next day and howled out the constable for letting such things happen. "They couldn't get away with that in Mexico," he claimed. We were having our difficulties with Mexico at that time. No more election fires. They just throw contetti.

D. R. G.

One Thing or Another

NO FEATHERBEDDING JOB

The little episode about to follow requires a lengthier introduction than the episode itself, especially to the younger readers, if such there be. It goes back to the nineteen teens. You will have to remember that while we may have had two chickens in every pot in those days, we certainly didn't have two cars in every garage. In fact, not too many of us had cars. And auto trucks had hardly come upon the scene. All the Long Island potatoes were shipped by Long Island freight trains, and there was a special freight train, in season, for cauliflower. Coal, fertilizer, lumber, and other commodities, likewise came in carload lots, while all groceries and other every day supplies came by freight in less than carload lots.

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Review Photo by Dubois

DR AND MRS SAMUEL D PIQUET

MATTITUCK — Dr and Mrs Samuel D Piquet of Mattituck celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary on Nov 19 at a small dinner party at the Henry Perkins Hotel in Riverhead. In attendance were their immediate family and a few close friends.

Dr and Mrs Piquet have been permanent residents of Mattituck since 1939 when the doctor retired after practicing medicine for 40 years in Brooklyn. They first came to Mattituck as summer residents in 1932. Dr Piquet, a graduate of Long Island Medical College in the class of 1899, was an Army transport surgeon in World War I. Mrs Piquet, the former Laura E Mann, is from Syosset.

MRS. CAROLINE MISKA

Mrs. Caroline Miska of Main Road, Mattituck passed away at Central Suffolk Hospital on November 21, 1960. She was born in Poland on May 4, 1877 and had resided in Mattituck for forty years. She was a member of the Rosary and Sacred Heart Societies of Our Lady of Ostrabrama Church in Cutchogue. Mrs. Miska is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Catherine Adams of Mattituck and Mrs. Josephine Haupt of South Jamesport; two sons, Charles and John of Mattituck; two sisters, Mrs. Joseph Florz of Mt. Sinai and Mrs. Barbara Jazombek of Mattituck. Fourteen grandchildren and thirteen great grandchildren also survive. A Recitation of the Rosary was held at the Rogers Funeral Home in Cutchogue on Wednesday, November 23rd at 8 P. M. A Requiem Mass was offered at Our Lady of Ostrabrama Church in Cutchogue by Rev. A. Cizmowski. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

Dr. and Mrs. Harlan B. Phillips attended a Book and Author Luncheon in the Presidential Room of the Statler-Hilton Hotel, Washington, D. C. on Thursday, October 27th, at which Dr. Phillips was presented as author of the book "Felix Frankfurter Reminiscences". The other book featured at the luncheon was "Between War and Peace" by Herbert Feis. Justice Frankfurter and Mr. Feis spoke to a gathering of over 400 people who attended the luncheon which was sponsored by the "Washington Post".

One Thing or Another

TURKEY TALES

Turkey in the straw? Nope. Turkey in the kitchen. About this time readers of this paper will be anticipating, or will have enjoyed, their Thanksgiving turkey. To be sure of your turkey, the safest way is to buy it. Still, there are lots of menfolks who always get a kick out of winning one in a turkey raffle. Consider the plight of a Mattituck man who won one after a fire company meeting. It happened quite a number of years back. A lucky throw of the dice made him a winner, and he went home, expecting to pick up the dressed bird at his butcher's before Thanksgiving day. After he had gotten snugly settled in bed, there was a knock at his kitchen door. He hurried down stairs, opened the door to see who his caller at that hour might be. Two fellow firemen threw in a live turkey, shouting "Here's the turkey you won", and made a quick exit before the bird could get out. The lucky (?) winner, who had never had much experience with poultry, decided that his kitchen was no place for such an active bird to roost. The garage would be better for overnight. A merry chase about the kitchen resulted in the turkey's capture, with ultimate parking in the garage. Next day, after viewing the condition of the garage, he decided that that was not a fitting place either. Being too tender-hearted to wield an ax himself he called on a friend to do the execution. Now, when he participates in a raffle, he makes certain that the turkey is ready for the oven before he rolls the cubes.

Heavy Volume of Flower Reported At The 2 Blocks Latest Peak Period Ever

18,132 Crates on Monday Sold From \$2.05 to \$2.20; Over 200 Loads at the Blocks Tuesday

With good weather prevailing, Long Island may be expected to market 20,000 or more crates of cauliflower daily during the coming week. Thereafter, supplies will taper off, but it is a distinct possibility that this leading production area will be in business up to Christmas, in the opinion of Robert V. Roosa, general manager of the L. I. Cauliflower Association.

As the rejuvenated deal enters the latest peak period the industry has experienced in many years, Mr. Roosa pointed out that the heavy late planting, held back by cold weather through October and early November, is finally coming into its own. The warm spell, now in its second week, has given it a new lease on life.

With an abundance of flower still in the fields and with quality of that rare kind everyone hopes for but seldom sees, local growers and shippers expect continued good demand. Prices, at bargain levels Tuesday on the eve of the Thanksgiving holidays, very likely will be stronger as marketing returns to an orderly pattern.

Wider distribution was reported by virtually all shippers. As an example, L. I. Cauliflower Distributors, Inc. noted that the season's first load of cauliflower to reach St. Louis turned up at that important market center this week.

The L. I. Cauliflower Association, which will handle the bulk of coming production, has had reasonably substantial volume this week. On Tuesday, 16,825 crates sold at Southold and Riverhead in a "mostly" range of \$1.60 to \$1.75. Well over 200 loads came to the two blocks.

On Monday, 18,132 crates were auctioned at prices ranging from \$1.55 to \$2.25, mostly \$2.05 to \$2.20. The preceding Saturday, 18,437 crates brought \$1.75 to \$2.50, mostly \$2.15 to \$2.30.

Offerings of cabbage on the LICA auction have been running around 1,500 daily. On Tuesday, 1,594 crates sold at 65 cents to \$1.15.

WILD?

Somewhere down South, a colored man promised one of his white friends to get him his Thanksgiving turkey. He kept his promise, delivered the bird and collected the money. A few days after the holiday the purchaser accosted the seller. The conversation was something like this.

"You cheated me on that turkey. You told me it was a domestic bird, and it was a wild one."

"No sir, no sir. Dat wasn't no wild turkey."

"It certainly was. If it wasn't, how do you account for all those shot in it?"

"Don't you worry about that. Dem shot was meant for me."

CHICKEN COURT

The late "Lawyer" Reeve, when he was justice of the peace, was wont to sprinkle his comments with salt. He was holding court in the firehouse one night. A young man, lets call him Johnny, was up for trial, accused of having stolen chickens. Johnny's lawyer held that Johnny had been treated unjustly. He had, the attorney claimed, been punished too much, having been confined in jail two or three days already. "A few days more there would not hurt him", commented the judge, unsympathetically. Later the attorney asserted that Johnny couldn't have been guilty of chicken stealing. "It's the opinion of everyone in this court", said "Lawyer", "that he has been stealing chickens all winter".

It was the same Johnny, who was arrested one time on a charge of stealing a cow. Johnny came up with an explanation that has made history. He was walking along the road late one afternoon, he claimed, when he saw a piece of rope lying on the ground. Being a frugal soul, he picked it up and teted it home. Imagine his surprise, when he reached home, to find a cow on the end of it.

D. R. G.

John Lupton Elected to Connecticut Senate

John Mather Lupton, president of the New York advertising and public relations agency bearing his name, was elected to the Connecticut State Senate from the 25th Senatorial District in Tuesday's election.

Senator-elect Lupton, a Republican, has completed two terms in the Connecticut House of Representatives, having been elected in 1956 and again in 1958. He won his new seat by a plurality of more than 9,000 votes over the Democratic incumbent in the state's most populous district, which comprises nine towns and cities in the Eastern half of Fairfield County.

Mr. Lupton is a resident of Weston, Conn., and is known as the only member of the Connecticut legislature who is a regular commuter to New York City.

John Lupton was born in Mattituck in 1917. He is a brother of Mrs. John Wickham, Cutchogue and of Mrs. John Northridge, Riverhead and a first cousin of Congressman-elect Otis Pike.

A Son to the Franciscos

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur LeRoy Francisco, Jr., of Port Washington, announce the birth of their first child, a son, Arthur 3rd, on November 18 at Nassau Hospital, Mineola.

The mother is the former Linda Jennings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Jennings of Easton, Conn. The maternal grandparents.

The paternal grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Arthur LeRoy Francisco of Garden City and Southold.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Doyle of Mattituck have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Shelia Mary Doyle, to Neil Bernard Jurinski, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Jurinski of Buchanan, N. Y.

Miss Doyle was graduated from State University College of Education at Albany where she was a member of Kappa Delta Sorority. She is now a teacher at Mattituck High School.

Her fiance, who is a candidate for a doctorate in chemistry at the University of Mississippi, was graduated from State University College of Education at Albany where he was a member of Alpha Pi Alpha Fraternity.

Mattituck Park District To Buy Bay Frontage

Unusual interest in the welfare and progress of the Mattituck Park Districts was evidenced on Tuesday evening, the 23rd, when over two hundred taxpayers voted their approval of two propositions submitted by the Board of Park Commissioners. The first proposition, which was carried by an overwhelming vote of 222 yes, 13 no, and one void, was to acquire 200 feet of Peconic Bay frontage at a cost of \$20,500.00. The property was the site of the former Haggerty residence, and adjoins the present Veteran's Memorial Park, which the Park District purchased a few years ago after the passing of its former owner, the late Wickham R. Gildersleeve. The Park has become one of Mattituck's favorite bathing beaches, enjoying a large patronage in the summer months.

Proposition 2 asked permission to expend a sum not exceeding \$12,000.00 for the improvement of the Park District site on Mattituck Creek at the foot of Love Lane. Improvements include the erecting of a dock, buildings, equipment and facilities. The vote on this was 207 yes, 24 no, and 5 void. The cost of each is to be paid from available surplus funds from the sale of sand and gravel.

The Park Commissioners are Robert L. Bergen, chairman, John F. McNulty and Laurence P. Reeve.

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Local Gun Club Warns Against Violations of The Conservation Laws

This year there have been many violations of the Conservation Laws and the Mattituck Gun Club would like to help remedy this situation by quoting from the Hunting Guide of New York State. A license to hunt, trap or fish does not give the holder any right to go on private property without permission of the owner. It is illegal to go on posted lands or to refuse to leave immediately the lands of another when requested to do so, whether posted or unposted. It is illegal to refuse to show your license to any person on request. It is illegal to discharge a firearm or longbow on, from or across a public highway or within 500 feet of a house (unless you own it, lease it, belongs to the family, are an employee or have the owner's consent.) It is illegal to carry or possess a shotgun in or on an automobile unless unloaded in both chamber and magazine. It is illegal to take or try to take game after 5 P. M. or before 7 A. M. except migratory game. It is illegal to carry a rifle afield on Long Island at any time.

The Mattituck Gun Club would like to request that it's members give a little more thought to the landowners, whose lands we post by following these few rules. Park your car where it will not be a nuisance, don't drive on the grass or cropland. Don't walk across planted fields; follow a lane, path or fence row. Please be careful not to damage fences; don't leave gates or bars down. Don't leave litter behind you, nor break branches of trees or shrubs. Respect any request of the owner or his family. Don't shoot empty drums or barrels, or irrigation pipes.

The Hunter's duty is to obey these rules and laws, the landowner also has a duty and his is to report any violation of these rules or laws to the local Police, the Game Warden or the Mattituck Gun Club.

L. I. Potatoes Getting Very Wide Distribution

Thanks to good quality and good salesmanship, Long Island potatoes have been even more widely distributed than usual this year. The tally of shipments kept by the Riverhead office of the Federal-State Market News Service shows larger than normal movements to the deep South, to mid-western cities and other long-haul markets.

However, Mike Bonis, president of Agricultural Carriers, Inc. of Riverhead, thinks a record was set recently when his truck brokerage office dispatched a truckload of "chefs" to Austin, Texas. The cargo of 620 50-pounders was packed by the Bushwick Commission Company and shipped from their plant in Jamesport. Jack Koondel, Bushwick's boss, said they were sent to Austex Foods, Inc.

Later, the safe arrival of the load was reported. The 1,850-mile trip, carried out by a Clay Hyder truck from Hendersonville, N. C., was the longest he has booked in ten years' of experience, Mr. Bonis said.

LIONS CLUB 1960

The Mattituck Lions Club held its semi-monthly meeting on November 23. The program for the evening was supplied by Nick Kouros who showed the slides taken at last June's Strawberry Festival. His candid shots caught many Mattituck residents unaware.

In the past month the Lions Club was privileged to supply two pairs of glasses and provide eye examinations for three local children. Such help is the first concern of a Lions Club, and money is budgeted each year for sight preservation. If anyone knows of some worthy child needing help or of a blind person who lacks for something, he would be doing the Lions Club a favor by making this known so that this money may be spent in our own area.

It is hoped, of course, that the Lions Club will be informed if any case of dire need of any kind is known of in Mattituck which is not taken care of through normal agencies such as Church or welfare. Keep in mind that the motto of the Lions Club is "We Serve".

MATTITUCK — Miss Madeline Anne Ruland and Robert Harold Berry were united in marriage at a recent double-ring ceremony at the Mattituck Presbyterian Church by the Reverend Charles J. Dougherty.

Two ornamental bouquets of white chrysanthemums decorated the church, and the altar was decked with a gold cross and candles. Mrs. James Wasson, soloist, sang "Because"; and Mrs. Edward Wirsing, organist, played the traditional wedding music.

The bride is the daughter of Elmer D. Ruland Jr. of Mattituck and the late Mrs. Ruland. Her husband is the son of George W. Berry of Southold and the late Mrs. Berry.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was gowned in bridal satin and nylon tulle. Her dress featured a tunic of chantilly lace, trimmed with sequins and pearls at the neckline, and a cathedral-length train. Her elbow-length veil fell from a small crown of nylon lace, and she carried a bouquet of white roses in a heart cascade.

Miss Nancy Ruland of Mattituck, who was maid of honor for her sister, was attired in a floor-length gown of lavender tulle trimmed at the bodice with white lace. She wore a picture hat of lavender nylon horsehair with a large bow and flowers, and carried a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums.

Best man for the groom was his brother, George J. Berry of Southold. Christopher Cummings of Mattituck and John Warkosky of Peconic served as ushers.

A small reception was held, following the ceremony, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Berry of Southold. The couple left for a honeymoon through upper New York State, the bride wearing a periwinkle blue woolen sheath with matching coat. Upon their return, the newlyweds will reside at 12 Central Avenue, Oneonta, N. Y.

The bride, a graduate of Mattituck High School, is presently attending State University College of Education at Oneonta, where she is a junior.

Her husband, who attended Southold High School, served four years with the U. S. Navy. He is associated with John P. Carroll in the plumbing business.

Old Mill Inn in Duncan Hines Travel Book

Old Mill Inn in Mattituck, Long Island, New York, will receive national recognition in the 1961 edition of the Duncan Hines Travel Book "Adventures in Good Eating" coming out this month, according to an announcement from Roy H. Park, editor-in-chief of Duncan Hines Institute here, publisher of the travel books.

The Old Mill Inn is one of 4,500 eating places in North America "Recommended by Duncan Hines." Other Duncan Hines books are the companion travel book "Lodging for a Night," also newly republished; and the Duncan Hines guide to resorts and holiday spots, "Vacation Guide," now in preparation for publication in February, 1961.

"This edition marks the beginning of our second quarter of a century of service to the American traveling public," Park stated. "In 1935, the first 'Adventure in Good Eating' launched a new and unique publishing venture, one that has pioneered in upgrading the standards of service offered the American traveler."

One Thing or Another

THE KIDS HAVE THE ANSWERS THE SOFT ANSWER

In an earlier column mention was made of boys and bicycles. How, when boys were cycling in the middle of the road and a car driver would honk a warning horn, they would separate, some taking one side of the road, some another. And how they would leave their bikes scattered about a sidewalk, forcing passers-by to detour. Two bikes can clutter up a sidewalk, but just the other day a lady coming out of the post office, encountered seven. Some were standing. Others were lying flat, and she found herself completely blocked. In her gracious way, she took the youthful owners to task for strewing the bikes about in such disorder, concluding with the remark that she couldn't jump over them. One of the boys spoke out, "Well, you don't look too old".

THE DISCREET ANSWER

This happened a bit "longer ago". Two boys who had reached the fresh age, too young to attend school and just old enough to be little devils. They were playing together when an elderly lady came by, and one of the boys let fly a handful of sand which caught her in the eyes. She grabbed the miscreant, gave him a lecturing and a spanking, then turned to the other, who was standing innocently by, hands behind his back. "Now, you would never do anything like that, would you?" she asked of him. Then, as she saw sand trickle from his opening fist, he replied "I—I almost did!"

HOW COME?

A newly married couple was having the wife's brother's son, quite young, as a dinner guest. Except for a remark sort of insinuating that he liked his mother's cooking better, he seemed to be enjoying the meal. Just before dessert the wife was insisting that hubby finish up a remaining piece of meat, and hubby was equally insistent that he had had his fill, ending the little argument by spacing his words "I don't want it". Then the nephew looked sympathizingly at his aunt and queried "How come you married him?"

FINDERS KEEPERS

My neighbors youngster are busy and interesting little tykes. Last spring they paid me a back yard visit while I was picking daffodils. I gave them a generous bouquet to take home, at the same time asking them never to take any themselves without asking me. You know how children love to pick flowers. They agreed, OK. The next afternoon, I heard a knock at my door. There were the two boys, each with as many daffodils as he could hold in his hand. They thrust them forward. "Can we keep them?" they asked. Well, what can you say?

MANTIS KO'S YELLOW JACKET

The bout took place last fall, at storm sash time. I was putting up storm sash when I looked into one of the window boxes and saw a battle to the death taking place. A praying mantis, seemingly one of the slowest moving creatures of the insect world, had gotten a lively yellow jacket in his grasp. It was a desperate struggle for a while, but gradually the mantis got the upper hand and with his head buried in the wasp's middle, slowly but surely forced his victim to cease his writhings. During the process I thought he gave me a nasty look out of the corner of his eye as if to say "You're next". The KO having been delivered, the mantis made a meal. It took about fifteen minutes for the kill and the dinner combined. What I want to know is, how that sluggish creature made his capture.

D. R. G.

Engagement Announced



Mrs. Edward N. Decker, Sr. of Mattituck, New York announces the engagement of her daughter, Valerie Ellen, to Mr. Donald C. Cole, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford B. Cole of East Aurora, New York. Miss Decker is the daughter of the late Edward N. Decker, Sr.

Mr. Cole was graduated from Syracuse University with a BS degree in Physics in 1954. He is presently an instructor in that subject at Irondequoit High School, Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Decker graduated from Cornell University in June of 1960, where she was a member of Chi Omega sorority and Pi Lambda Theta honorary society in education. She is presently teaching science in Madison High School, Rochester, N. Y.

The wedding date is set for Dec. 28

North Fork Communities Hold Annual Election Of Fire Commissioners

Corwin and Horton are Elected As Cutchogue - New Suffolk Park District Commissioners

The various Fire Districts on the North Fork held annual elections for Commissioners on Tuesday evening of this week. Walter C. Williams was unanimously re-elected to his third 5-years as Commissioner of the Southold Fire District. Eighteen residents of the District cast their ballots.

The voters of the Mattituck Fire District re-elected Charles A. Price, 3rd, to his second 5-year term as a Commissioner of the District with all 35 ballots cast voted in his name on Tuesday night at the Firehouse.

Donald R. Gildersleeve was elected to his ninth 3-year term as Treasurer of the Mattituck Fire District with all 35 ballots cast in his name. Mr. Gildersleeve has served the district faithfully in his capacity as Treasurer for 27 years and also acts as Secretary for the Board of Fire Commissioners.

At the election for Fire Commissioner in Cutchogue on Tuesday, Frank J. McBride was elected by a vote of 49 out of 52 ballots for a 5-year term.

Mr. McBride succeeds Walter Kaelin, who declined to run again after having served the district for a 5-year term.

At Tuesday's election for Commissioners of the Cutchogue-New Suffolk Park District, Curtis W. Horton and Corwin Grathwohl were both re-elected. Mr. Grathwohl was elected to a new 3-year term as Commissioner of the Park District by a vote of 28 ballots out of 33 cast.

Mr. Horton was elected to a 2-year term by a vote of 27 ballots out of 33.

The Cutchogue-New Suffolk Park District has three Commissioners with Frank B. Rogers acting as Chairman, Mr. C. Grathwohl is Secretary and Mr. Horton is Treasurer.

One Thing or Another

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HOLIDAY LAMENTATION

member Tom Hubbard? Tom was one of those who shared directly in the excitement of the famous Mattituck Bank holdup and robbery in March, 1917. It was Tom, who was forced to lie on the floor during the proceedings, who dared to peek at the robbers, and after they had left, said "I know one of them fellas. I've shot crap with him. He's Bill the Crap-shooter." This clue led to the capture of the whole gang.

It was also Tom, who, one day before Christmas, found in his pockets enough cash for him to buy a bottle of Christmas cheer at a local liquor store. After making the purchase, he stood on the sidewalk talking with a few of his cronies, when somehow the bottle slipped out his hand and onto the pavement. There was no salvage. Tom looked ruefully at the wreckage and at his friends. "Santa Claus done come and gone already," he soliloquized.

CHRISTMAS TIES

Lives there a man who never found one or more neckties among his Christmas gifts? The Christmas necktie is almost as traditional as the Thanksgiving turkey, and as firecrackers once were on July 4th. They have a range from beautiful to horrible, all depending on the taste of the giver and the taste of the recipient. Unless it is Santa Claus, I know of no one who enjoyed the giving of presents at Christmas time more than the late Theodore F. ("Chicken") Miller of Tutuilltown. He was a great reader, especially of biography, history and politics, delighted in selecting books for gifts. Each book bore his name, characteristically finished with the final "r" formed to resemble the head of a chicken, to which the body and legs were added. Some of his lady friends received writing paper instead of books, and then there was "Chub" Gildersleeve. Chub was one of Miller's favorites, but was a problem. He never cared much for books. So Miller decided on a necktie. Christmas morning came. The tie was uncovered. Miller had chosen the giddiest tie ever. It was so giddy that it hurt. Chub, a very modest dresser, was in a quandary what to do with it. He and his family went into a huddle, and decided that he must let Miller see him wear it, to show that the thought was appreciated, Miller being a very sensitive soul. So a few days later, when he knew that Miller would be around, Chub bravely met the situation. Miller was in his usual jovial mood that day, until he saw the tie. A look of hurt and indignation came over his face, and he snapped "I didn't give you that to wear every day."

PAINFUL PICTURES

In the early days of the movie cartoons, I thought they they were very clever, and thoroughly enjoyed them. Have you seen one lately? Without variation, there is a grotesque animal, that might be a dog or a cat or a mouse or a rabbit or a pig, or even a bird, that is being taunted by another grotesque animal. Sometimes the subjects are humans. But without fail, the taunter nags the tauntee with evil intent, and the victim undergoes all manner of punishment, and the beast of prey undergoes all manner of punishment, until virtue triumphs at the end. Each may be pushed off a fifty story building and flattened out on the pavement below, then get up and be chased through the side of a house and flattened again; then after being suspended by a rope under a soaring airplane, someone cuts the rope, and the victim falls to earth only to be flattened again. And the characters are flattened with a steam roller, stretched all out of shape, twisted like pretzels, and on and on and on. The happy ending comes when the villain gets his deserts by having a giant firecracker explode inside him. Just once, in the past three years, have I heard laughter during one of these "comedies". I'm certain the person who laughed was not watching the picture.

Miss Diane L. Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rose, Pike Street, Mattituck, entertained approximately forty of her friends and classmates at her sixteenth birthday on Saturday, December 3rd. Held at Marratooka Club House with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Winterbottom and Mr. and Mrs. Rose as chaperones, the boys and girls enjoyed an evening of dancing, games and refreshments with Diane receiving many lovely birthday presents.

Diane, a Junior at Mattituck High School, has been very active in 4-H Club work throughout Suffolk and Nassau Counties and expects to go to Cornell University, majoring in Home Economics.

MRS. MARTHA LINDSAY

MATTITUCK — Mrs. Martha Lindsay, 92, of Bay Avenue, this village, passed away on Dec 4 at the Cedar Lodge Nursing Home, Center Moriches. She was born in England on April 11, 1868.

The Rosary was recited on Monday evening at 8 p m at the Rogers Funeral Home, Cutchogue.

A Requiem Mass was celebrated on Tuesday, Dec 6, at 9:30 a m at Sacred Heart R C Church, Cutchogue, with the Rev. John C. Brennan officiating. Interment followed at Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue with arrangements under the direction of the Rogers Funeral Home.

Laddie Decker Gets His Soccer Letter at Ononota

A total of 17 letter, sweater or jacket awards have been announced for soccer men at the State University College of Education at Ononota.

Coach Hurley A. McLean, who led the Ononota Red Dragons to a 6-3 won-lost record for the recently ended season, reported that the honors list included two seniors, nine juniors, three sophomores and three freshmen. Among them is Laddie A. Decker, sophomore, co-captain and second high scorer of the team. Decker graduated from Mattituck High School in 1958.

MHS to Present Annual Christmas Carol Sing

The Twenty-fifth Annual Christmas Carol Program will be presented in the Mattituck High School auditorium on Tuesday evening, December 20th at 7:30 P. M. This traditional program is one of the highlights of the school year. The Grade School Chorus, under the direction of Mr. Richard Fleming, and consisting of grades three through eight, will sing the processional, "Masters in This Hall"; "It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas"; "Birthday of a King" by Neidlinger; "Lay Down Your Staffs"; a French Carol; "The Three Kings"; "Twas the Night Before Christmas" by Darby; "Pat-A-Pan"; a Burgundian Carol; "Carol of the Drum" by Davian; and "Dona Nobis Pacem".

Actors will be Richard Haeg, Judith Mysliborski, Gregory Steadman, and Jeanette Berliner. Accompanists will be Teddy Mysliborski and Peter Webster.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. William Topping, will sing "How Vain the Cruel Herod's Fear" by Schutz; "Come All Ye Shepherds"; a Moravian melody; "Go Tell It on the Mountain"; a spiritual; and "White Christmas" by Irving Berlin. The accompanist for the Glee Club will be Teddy Mysliborski and Jane Mather.

All parents and friends are cordially invited to come to this Christmas program.

One Thing or Another

CHRISTMAS EVE IN TEXAS

The night before Christmas. The kids were in bed and asleep. The women folks were out attending a midnight Christmas service. That left Mr. Tex, one of the state's wealthiest bankers, ranchers, and oil men, with two of his cronies, at ease in Tex's mansion. They were smoking, sipping their drinks, discussing state politics and the possibility of big league baseball coming to Texas. They were becoming a bit bored and were wishing more company so they could enliven the evening with a little penny ante. Then

"Lissen. Ah heah bales."
"Chu'ch bales?"
"Doesn't sound like any chu'ch bales Ah ever heard."

They all pricked up their ears. First a faint tinkle, but in seconds it developed to a loud jangle, jangle, jangle, followed by a sudden, jarring, clop, clop, clop of sharp hoofs just outside. There was no mistaking the person who opened the front door and walked in without knocking. White whiskered, clad in a red suit and hat, and with a pack on his back.

"Santa!" exclaimed Tex, "Y'awl sutt'nly are welcome! Thought that noise at first was some of my steers stampedin'. Reckon y'awl brought some gimcracks fo' the kids. The tree and the stockings are in the ruckus room. Make yose'f comfatable while you wuk, then come out and join us in a coolin' drink."

"Sit down and tell us about yo' trip," Tex said, when Santa had reappeared with the empty sack draped over his arm.

"Not too much to tell", Santa said, "Its much the same routine year after year. But it is pretty rugged starting out from the North Pole and making all the visits in one night. I'll have to admit that to-night I'm so tired that I didn't use your chimney and didn't give the ho, ho, ho, greeting that's part of my job."

Tex replied "You must have a right smart hand to get all those praunts to the raht folks. Take me, Ah had my difficulties this year. Mah ten year ole boy has been pesterin' me for months to buy Cape Canava' fo' him. He has a hankerin' to be shootin' off them sat'lites. So Ah thought Ah'd get it fo' him fo' Christmas. Ah flew up to Washinton and saw Eisenhah at the What House and made him a good proposition. Ah couldn't get to fust base with him, even after I offered a couple banks, my ranch and a couple of mah best awl feels. So Ah had to tell mah boy he'd have to wait another spell. Next yeah Ah might have better luck with Kaindy."

"Beg pardon", interrupted Santa, "But what is an awl feel?"
"Why, an awl feel is a big trac' of land all covered with awl wails."
"Awl wails? I'm afraid I'm not familiar with them."

(Santa must be a little thick tonight) thought Tex. He spelled it out for him "O-ah-ah, awl: W-e-all-s, wails, Awl Wails"

"Yes, yes, to be sure, oil wells", apologized Santa, "Afraid my hearing's not what it used to be."

Befo' y'awl came in Santa, Tex said "were we speakin' about a game of Texas penny ante. Will yo' join us?" We play a modest, friendly game,—just a hundred bucks a chip to keep it interestin'."

"Gentlemen", Santa replied, "Its Christmas Eve, the night in the year when I've given out everything I own except the clothes I wear and my reindeer and sleigh. I'm afraid that lets me out, much as I'd enjoy your good company."

"Give you a good spot of cash for yo' reindeer outfit"

"Mr. Tex, they are my best friends and dearest possessions. I just couldn't bear to part with them."

"Wail, theres a game yo' can play

without money. How about a little strip poker?"

It took quite a bit of explaining and a lot more coaxing to overcome Santa's disinclination, but with visions of winning some ten gallon hats and expensive suits, he acquiesced. He proved quite inept, however, and no match for the three Texans, who soon had him divested of his hat, coat, trousers, boots and socks. After he was finally reduced to his underwear, he refused to play longer. Poker wasn't his game. Not this night, anyway.

Then Tex had another proposition. "Santa, y'awl put a pretty good value on yo' reindeer. Probaly got mo' up no'th. Ah'd like to have yo' team out there fo' mah ranch. Less draw fo' high cyard. Ah win. Ah gets yo' reindeer. Y'awl win, yo get one of mah awl feels." Santa considered a long time before answering. "Mr. Tex, I have never been any kind of a gambler, but to-night you've put me in the mood. We'll draw." He drew his card, lifted one corner and peeked cautiously. The three of hearts. He groaned inwardly. It wasn't his right to win. Discouraged, he pushed it out, face up. Tex nonchalantly threw out his card. He hadn't bothered to look at it. The deuce of clubs. "Santa", he said "Yo got yose'f an awl feel. Now, how about givin' me one mo' chance? Another awl feel if yo win. Reindeer outfit if Ah win."

The pack was shuffled and cut. Santa peeked under the corner, as before, then slammed the king of hearts on the table. "Can't beat that, can you?" he asked, triumphantly. Tex, with the same nonchalance he showed the first time, produced the ace of spades. "Reckon that tops it, and thanks for the reindeer" he said.

"Tex", Santa said, "I know they'll be in good hands. I've got one little favor to ask. Now that the outfit is yours, won't you help me out? I have just one more stop to make to-night. Will you put on the red suit and take my place?"

"Sho, where's the stop?"

"Just get in the sleigh, the reindeer'll know," said Santa. "Here", he added, after Tex had with great difficulty, squeezed into the suit. "Tase my whiskers, so they won't know the difference." He unhooked the whiskers from his ears, and hung them on Tex. Now fully equipped, Tex stepped into the sleigh and snapped the whip. Immediately reindeer, sleigh, and Tex were off and out of sight in a jiffy.

"Ho, ho, ho, ho," laughed Santa, his round belly quivering in his red flannels, like a bowl of cherry jello. "He doesn't know that the one last stop I mentioned was my headquarters at the North Pole!"

"That sounds kinda mean of you Santa. How's he goin' to get back?"

"Don't you worry about Tex", Santa replied "He impressed me as being the kind of fellow that can find his way back when he gets ready, and he'll probably come back owning half of Alaska."

"Wail, Santa, heah's another question. How are y'awl goin' to get back?"

"Who said anything about my going back" queried Santa. "I've always wanted to spend a vacation in the South. I'm going to stay right here and keep an eye on my awl wails".

D. R. G.

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6 Deaths Attributed To Storm

Two Highway Fatalities - Scallopers Drown - Laborer Dies Of Exposure

By J HARRY BROWN and PHILLIPS S GROGAN

With the official opening of winter still 10 days away, a snow storm ripped through Eastern Suffolk on Sunday and Monday, paralyzing transportation and bringing undue hardship to thousands in the area.

Snow began to fall in Riverhead shortly before 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon and continued for nearly 24 hours.

Fourteen inches of snow were reported in some areas, accompanied by gale force winds and freezing temperatures.

All schools were closed, business was at a standstill and two highway fatalities were attributed to the blizzard. Many roads and highways were impassable and driving conditions were extremely hazardous.

At Westhampton Beach 14-inches of snow were recorded with wind gusts up to 62 mph. Richard G Hendrickson, U.S. Cooperative Weather Observer at Bridgehampton, reported 11.5 inches of snow and said this was the heaviest early snow storm recorded at the Bridgehampton installation since its establishment in 1930. He also recorded wind velocities from 30 to 40 mph with gusts as high as 55 mph. The barometer at his station dropped to 29.29 which Hendrickson said was exceptionally low for this time of the year.

OUR TEACHERS

Mr. Clingen, a librarian and social studies teacher at Mattituck High School for 15 years, lives on Young's Road in Orient. He previously taught for three years at ASFTC Clerical School for GI Administration, Indian-town Gap Military Reservation, Penna. He received his BA degree at Columbia University and did graduate work at New York University and Columbia. During his leisure time, Mr. Clingen enjoys fishing and carpentry. His wonderful sense of humor is greatly appreciated at Mattituck High School.

A short circuit caused a sudden fire in the department store of Morton Phillips on Pike Street about five o'clock Friday afternoon. The Mattituck Firemen made a prompt response and had things under control in a few minutes. Fortunately it happened in the daytime and not at night after the store had closed, in which case it might have been disastrous, spreading to other stores on the block.

Mattituck has taken on its brightest Christmas decorations in years, with the lighted Christmas trees, bigger and better than ever, spaced all along the business block. They are uniformly sized, and with the effective window displays in the stores, Mattituck is fairly shining. The tree custom was revived this season by the members of the Mattituck Shopping Center after a lapse of several years, due to the stealing of bulbs one year, disheartening the merchants from continuing the display.

Robin Penny, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Penny, III, of New Suffolk Avenue, celebrated her thirteenth birthday on Monday, Dec. 19th.

Mattituckians watching the "Captain Jack Show" on Channel 8 last Thursday enjoyed the performance of Miss Anne Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williams of Bay Boulevard. Anne sang "Jolly Old Saint Nicholas" and accompanied herself expertly on the autoharp.

Don't miss Santa's visit in Mattituck. He will arrive in Mattituck Friday on the 7:12 train with goodies for the children. Santa will also spend Saturday afternoon in the Mattituck Shopping Center.

Mrs. William Wright of Peru, New York, has been spending some time at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Gildersleeve. On Thursday the Gildersleeves motored to the Idlewild Airport taking Mrs. Wright and their son, "Herbie", the latter two boarding a plane for Venezuela where they will visit one of Mrs. Wright's sons, who is in the employ of the Socony Oil Company as a teacher. Also accompanying the Gildersleeves was Mrs. Lillian Archer, who left by plane the same day for California.

California bound, too, flying on the fifteenth, were Mr. and Mrs. Howard Johnston of South Jamesport, who will spend the winter visiting their daughter.

The Presbyterian Church's annual children's Christmas service was held Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. Every seat in the church was filled, this being an event that no one cares to miss. The program featured the Junior Choir of over thirty voices, directed by Mrs. Edward Wirsing, organist and choir leader. They sang wonderfully well, with Robert Boutcher and Bruce Johnson as soloists. Following the music program, all adjourned to the Social Hall, where popular Christmas songs were sung. The Rev. Charles Dougherty took all hands on his "lion hunt", and Santa Claus made his appearance. On Christmas Eve a Candlelight Service will be held at the church at 11 P. M., featuring special music by the Senior Choir, and ending with the chiming of the midnight hour.

Do you take your trumpet to parties and nobody asks you to play? Well bring it (or whatever you play) to the Mattituck High School auditorium on Tuesday evening, January 10th at 7:30 P. M. and you'll get your chance. The Mattituck Adult Band, under the direction of Bill Topping, is ready to start and raring to go. All adult musicians—professional, amateur, youthful, aged, hopeful, and near hopeless, are cordially invited to play in this group. Some instruments are available for your use. For information, call Bill Topping at MA 9-4067.

The Christmas Spirit was quite evident in Mattituck this year. Santa came to Mattituck Friday night on the train, and was also in the shopping center on Saturday afternoon giving presents to the children. Tired shoppers were treated to egg nog in the "Pandora Gift Shop" and customers in "Bob 'n' Netts" were aware that this was a festive time of year because "Nett" had purple hair. Another hair style expressing the holiday mood was seen on Lill Schiller who had gold stars sprinkled through her hair. Even the Long Island Rail Road station was dressed for Christmas with colored lights and lighted carolers. Grabie's Appliance store broadcast Christmas carols over the P. A. system to cheer shoppers, and the Mattituck Presbyterian Church welcomed the Christmas season with chimes at noontime during Christmas week.

WALLACE M. DOWNS

Mr. Wallace M. Downs passed away suddenly at his late residence on Westphalia Road, Mattituck on Wednesday, December 28th.

Besides his wife, Beulah Bolles Downs, he is survived by two cousins, Robert and John Barker.

Mr. Downs was born in Glen Cove, January 15th, 1898, the son of the late Edwin and Mary Davis Downs. He was a veteran of World War I and a member of the Raymond Cleaves Post No. 861 of Mattituck. In his youth he was a well known amateur baseball player.

Funeral services will be held at the DePriest Funeral Home in Mattituck with Rev. Charles Dougherty, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, officiating. Interment will be in the family plot in Bethany Cemetery in Mattituck.

Adult Band to be Revived

Those who had so much fun in the Adult Band of a few years ago have expressed a desire to once again participate in such a group. The band is being started again and is open to everyone. Great musical talent is not necessary—the band is strictly for fun. The first meeting will be on Tuesday evening, January 10th, from 7:30 to 9:30 P. M. in the Mattituck High School auditorium. Some instruments will be available if you do not own one. For information call Bill Topping at MA 9-4067. Participants and spectators from Mattituck and neighboring communities are cordially invited.

The members of the Mattituck Shopping Center revived the custom of having lighted trees along the business center, and the Mattituck Episcopal Church of the Redeemer displayed the Nativity scene. Another scene of the Nativity was displayed near the Fire House.

This year, there were Christmas Eve Services in most of the Mattituck churches. The Mattituck Presbyterian Church had a Candlelight Service at 11 P. M., the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer had a celebration of Midnight Mass preceded by the singing of traditional Christmas hymns and carols at 11 P. M., Our Lady of Good Counsel had High Mass at midnight, and the Advent Lutheran Church had a Christmas Eve Candlelight service.

Congressman - Elect Pike Is Acquitted By Jury In Duck Shooting Charge

Congressman-elect Otis G. Pike, a Riverhead Justice of the Peace, last Thursday was acquitted of shooting ducks over a pond baited with corn last Thursday after a two-day jury trial in Brooklyn Federal Court.

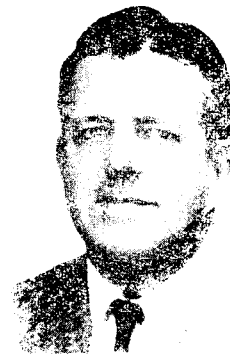
The jury deliberated only 30 minutes before finding Pike not guilty.

On December 12, 1959, Pike and two companions were duck hunting at a pond in Calverton owned by Pike, when Daniel Russ, Management Agent for the U. S. Interior Department, arrived, and scooped grain from the pond.

Pike contended the ducks themselves might have brought in the grain, or it could have blown in from nearby fields. His two companions, Howard Hovey and Hallock Luce, III, both of Riverhead, pleaded guilty in Federal Court last February and were fined \$25 each. Pike, if he had been convicted could have been fined up to \$500 and could have been jailed for six months.

He received from the court four of the 11 ducks he and his companions shot. They had been retained as evidence, and had been kept frozen. Pike also made application to have his fingerprints removed from the federal criminal files.

Killed in Tragic Accident



SUPERVISOR HENRY H. TUTHILL

Supervisor Henry H. Tuthill Killed In Auto Accident At Ridge Last Friday Night

An Air Force Captain in World War II and Korean Conflict; Supervisor Since January 1960

Largely attended funeral services were held Tuesday morning of this week for Southold Town Supervisor Henry H. Tuthill who was killed untimely in an auto accident at Ridge last Friday night.

The tragedy occurred at the intersection of Jericho Turnpike and Camp Upton Road. Killed in the same accident were John Obiol and Daniel Powers of Rocky Point. Obiol's car was said by police to have gone through a stop sign and crashed into Mr. Tuthill's westbound car.

Mr. Tuthill, a life-long Greenport resident and a direct descendant of one of the Townships Founding families, was born March 11, 1917. He attended Greenport School and Cornell University. During World War II he served with the U. S. Army Air Force for 3½ years and also served during the Korean Conflict for 2½ years. At the time of his discharge he held the rank of Captain. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross with one Oak Leaf Cluster and the Air Medal with Four Oak Leaf Clusters.

Mr. Tuthill was in the Marine construction business. He was a member of the Greenport Fire Department which held a Memorial Service on Monday evening, December 26th. He was also a member of the American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Catholic War Veterans, U. S. Power Squadron and was a trustee of the Greenport Village Board.

He ran unsuccessfully for the post of Supervisor on the Democratic ticket in 1955 and 1957 and was elected over Austin C. Burt in 1959. He had been Supervisor since January 1, 1960.

A Solemn Requiem Mass was offered at St. Agnes R. C. Church, Greenport by Rev. Joseph J. Tennant, pastor of the church. Also in the Sanctuary were the Rev. Mortimer J. Gleason, pastor of the St. Patrick's R. C. Church of Southold and the Rev. John J. Lynch, Assistant Pastor of Sacred Heart R. C. Church, Cutchogue. Attending the services were County, Town and Village officials as well as a large group of friends. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

Surviving are his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Tuthill of Greenport with whom he lived; two sisters, Miss Katherine Tuthill and Miss Marjorie Tuthill and a brother, Lawrence, all of Greenport.

Double-Headers; \$2,400 Tax Deductible



It's been quite a year for Mr and Mrs John Wilcenski of Mattituck, becoming parents of two sets of twins within a 10½-month period. Pictured above, as Mrs Wilcenski was leaving Central Suffolk Hospital Tuesday morning with her new-born (l to r) Louis A Johnson, of Jamesport, in charge of Internal Revenue Service in Riverhead, Mrs Wilcenski holding little Patricia, Mrs Liv Sawyer with 5-day-old Donald, Mrs June Fleischman holding petite Deborah, Dr Hallock Luce who assisted at the delivery of the four children, and the proud father with oldest son, John Jr. And \$2,400 tax deductible in one year. Quite a record!

Review Photo by Vignos

At 5:45 p m on Thursday, Dec 22, a 6 lb 3 oz boy was born in Central Suffolk Hospital, Riverhead, to Mr and Mrs John Wilcenski of Mary's Road, Mattituck. At 5:52 p m.

Dr Hallock Luce, the attending physician, said, "Wow! Here's another one!"

And sure enough, a 6 lb 4½ oz girl joined her baby brother. This was the second set of twins born to the Wilcenskis in 1960, the first set arriving last Feb 1.

Shortly after 6 o'clock Mr Wilcenski, who was at his Mattituck home, received a telephone call from his wife.

"Honey, we've done it again!" "What?" exclaimed the husband.

"That's right, John, another set of twins, and once again a boy and girl!"

The proud father then began burning up Eastern telephone lines informing his friends of the big news.

The newly born twins have been named Donald and Deborah. Their 10½-month-old brother and sister are John Jr and Patricia.

Tuesday morning, as Mrs Wilcenski was leaving the hospital for home, she was greeted in the hospital lobby by her husband, the older twins, Dr Luce, two of the staff nurses, Mrs Liv Sawyer and Mrs June Fleischman, and Louis A Johnson, of Jamesport, officer in charge of the Internal Revenue Service in Riverhead.

Mr Johnson congratulated the parents, not only on their new set of twins, but also on the \$2,400 tax deductible for the 1960 tax returns.

Dr Luce is as proud as punch. He said that in his years of practice he had only known of one case of two sets of twins being born to the same parents in the same year.

One Thing or Another

HOW YOU SAY IT?

Last week I was so venturesome to use the Southern pronunciation of the word "oil" as "awl", which is the way it has always sounded to me. However, a man who has spent his winter months for years in Florida, tells me that down there they say "ole". I've heard that, too. Up North the pronunciation has considerable leeway. We have three ways, the commonest being as spelled, "oil". There are many, however, who prefer what is considered Brooklynese, "eril". And I remember a local man who came in a store one day and demanded a "bottle ole, one by three," which the storekeeper correctly interpreted as "a bottle of Three in One Oil". So you pass your money and you takes your chance, just as I did to-day when I received my fuel oil bill.

AHEAD OF SCHEDULE

Coming well over a week before the arrival of winter, last Monday's snow storm, blizzard, many termed it, took us by surprise, and had us pretty much tied up for a day or two. Still, people braved the storm in their autos, got stuck, and were pulled or pushed out of drifts. Then came all the modern snow moving apparatus with crews that worked day and night, and soon we were back to almost normal conditions. Consider conditions in the year of the most famous blizzard of all, that of '88. Here are some extracts from my grandfather's diary of that eventful snow and blow.

March 12—Commenced snowing early this morning and growing worse all day. The most severe storm for years, I think, to-night.

March 13—Snowed and blowed all day. No cars, no wagons nor sleigh or animals been through to-day.

March 14—Shoveled snow most of the day. Snowed some by spells to-day. Clear to-night. No signs of any cars coming through yet. No paths dug yet. The Main Road dug through.

March 15—Clear to-day. Thawed some. Roads not all dug out. No trains yet. Men commenced to dig snow on the railroad this afternoon. Charlie (Chas. Gildersleeve, station agent) got orders to get all the men he could to dig.

March 16—Fair to-day. No cars yet. Charlie has about 20 men digging. The Oregoners dug through to Mattituck this afternoon.

March 17—Pleasant day. No cars through yet.

March 18—(Sunday). No cars from the west since last Saturday. Our church was not opened to-day.

March 19—No cars here yet. Great many digging snow. About 50 in this gang at \$1.50 per day. Cold. Thawed some this afternoon.

March 20—Rained most of the afternoon. The snow plow came through here to-day about half past one P. M. The mail just came from the west by South Road by way of Manor.

March 21—The mail came from the west by the South Road by way of Manor. That was the last reference to

the conditions left by the blizzard. By "cars", it might be well to explain to young readers, who have grown up with automobiles, grandfather was referring, not to autos, but to railroad trains.

So those were the good old days. One thing about them, it wasn't a source of continual worry about whether the electric current would fall you. You burned wood or coal or both, stoked your fires, and stayed warm. (as long as you kept close to the stove). Undressing and sleeping in a cold, cold bedroom was another story.

Anyone know when the present system of snow removal was started? I have a snap shot taken after a severe storm in February, 1934, showing one of several groups of Mattituckians doing the first snow elimination jobs that I can remember. The men got together and decided something should be done about the unsightly piles of dirty snow that had accumulated after digging out the sidewalks. They commandeered several big trucks and drivers, and all hands pitched in and shoveled and carted snow away until the business block was nicely cleared. Did the Town officials get the idea from that bit of work?

In the snapshot mentioned, the workers, then on Pike Street, were Ted Bader, John Boucher, Leo Baldwin, Otto Anrig, Cono Borelli, William V. Duryee, and George G. ("The) Tuthill, with Harold Baldwin driving the truck. Only a few of these public spirited men are still with us.

D. R. G.

One Thing or Another

It seems that Police Chief Otto Anrig is taking quite a bit of ribbing since he was mentioned as a member of one of the snow removal crews back in February, 1934 (last week's column). Some of his friends have questioned whether he was shoveling or merely directing traffic. Unfortunately, the picture was a snapshot,—not a movie. In fact, the snap does not reveal anyone at work. The snow-removal-truck loading had just been completed and the men were at ease waiting for the next truck. One man, (not Otto), had his hands in his pockets. Otto was there, just the same, but the picture doesn't disclose a shovel in his hands. So nothing can be proved, one way or another. Except that folks read the Traveler.

Mrs Jennie Wells Lester of Westphalia Road enjoyed a visit from Dr. William Lester's nephews, Tomasz, Casafay, of Sao Paulo, Brazil. Mr. Casafay will spend two years in Detroit at General Motors before returning to Brazil.

On December 31st, Julian Cargill of Mattituck made a hole in one on the tenth green of the Hidden Valley Country Club at Boca Raton, Florida. Mr. Cargill is a member of the North Fork Country Club at Cutchogue.

Makes Hole in One

The Dailies Are Read, Too
That pre-winter blizzard halted the delivery of all the New York dailies for two days, except The News, which managed to get a truck through. Its a pretty long day when no news from the outside world comes along. True, we get the gist of the more important goings-on over the radio, but its a poor substitute for one's daily paper. The radio commentators, in fifteen minutes, give, as fast as they can talk, what they call a complete round-up of all the news, with interruptions for commercials giving them a pause to catch their breath. You can use that much time reading about Ike's golf scores or Kennedy's haircut in the papers.

I never realized how precious a newspaper was until one day last summer. There were four aberd of me in the barber shop, so to kill time I picked up a Herald-Trib from the table, unfolded it, and began to read. There was a stern looking elderly man in the barber's chair who said to me, rather snappishly "Be careful of that paper. Its mine and I don't want it torn. First impulse was to fold it and put it back where I found it and make a sarcastic apology. Instead, I read it, folded it without a tear, and when the man picked up his paper and started to leave, I thanked him. He scowled and strode out. I've been wondering ever since if I shouldn't have offered to pay him.

How do you read your paper? Its been intriguing, in a local store where there is always a New York daily at hand, to watch people and see what interests them most. It always surprised me to find so many first turn eagerly to see how the horses are running at Hialeah; baseball and football probably get as much attention as anything; and the fellow who has five shares of A. T. & T. and ten of Anaconda, wants to know how they are doing, and the financial page gets first rating; there are folks, too, who read the first page first. Its maddening to find some first page article attracting your attention, and after two paragraphs you are referred to page 53 in the second section for the rest of it. I have what I think is a satisfying system for reading my favorite tabloid. I start at the back page and read forward. In this way I keep tab on all the comic strips, get the sports and editorials and columns as I go along and by the time I have reached the front pages I am ready for all the gory happenings and the movie star divorces that take up most of the space.

Changing the Subject

At a dinner party recently, talk turned, of all things, to bedbugs. I recalled the old story of the man who encountered these creatures on an ocean liner, and wrote a red hot letter to the company about his experience. In a short time he received a very apologetic letter. The company said it was the first time in the years they had been operating that bedbugs had been found in one of their ships; that they had been exterminated from the particular liner; that he could be sure that, under precautions being taken, such a one could never happen again. Etc., Etc. The man was greatly pleased that letter had been taken to heart and I produced results, until he noticed other paper that had inadvertently left in the envelope. It read "Send us the bedbug letter".

This year's recipients of the Mattituck Chamber of Commerce awards for outstanding holiday decorations were: C. A. Price and Co., First Prize, and H. C. Bohack, Second Prize. The judges were impressed by the earnest efforts on the part of our local business people to make our community a festive place to shop. Among those who were close contenders were David DeFried, Walter Grabie, Bob 'n' Nett, Silkworth, Pandora, Frank's Barber Shop and North Fork Bank and Trust Co. A welcome assist came from Art Becker and Marty Suter, members of the Chamber, who decorated the window of an empty store on Love Lane.

One Thing or Another

YOUR FEET AND YOU

In the days of your youth, how many times did you hear an exasperated parent or older brother or sister tell you, "For goodness' sake, pick up your feet?" I used to hear it. Often. One day last week while walking along an unswept path in newly fallen snow a half inch deep, I was noticing the footprints of some one with smaller feet than mine, who had walked ahead of me. Each print was preceded by scuffed snow where the heel had dragged (drug is more expressive). Then I looked back at my own footprints to see if I had been walking the same way. I was quite gratified to learn that after all these years I had finally learned to walk without scuffing.

Some of us are by nature light walkers, some heavy. One night when the old Mattituck Band was holding practice sessions upstairs in the old firehouse, a group was waiting for other members to show up. There were heavy footsteps heard coming upstairs. "Here comes Will!" said one of the men, expecting to see Will, a big two hundred pounder, enter. The heavy step and vibration must have come from a heavyweight, he reasoned. Instead, it was a young fellow who was probably the skinniest and lightest member of the band.

Individual manners of walking have given familiar nicknames to a number of big league baseball players. For instance there was George Selkirk, who succeeded Babe Ruth as a Yankee outfielder. He was known as "Twinkletoes." Another player of a somewhat earlier period was known as "Tilly Walker because of his girlish walk. "But be sure could sock that ball" reported a sports writer. "Shufflin' Phil" Douglas, so named because of his gait, was a pitcher who earned the sobriquet from the way he walked to and from the mound. And there was "Big Ed" Walsh, another famous pitcher, described by one writer as "the only man I ever knew who could strut sitting down". Babe Ruth's admiring sports writers always referred to his "mincing steps" when he ran the bases. In our own school days there was a boy who liked to run around the quarter mile race track near the old school grounds with the other boys, but was so slow he was always away in the rear of the pack.

Another boy who was watching came up with a rather inelegant solution of his lack of speed. "He's built wrong", he explained, "his nose runs and his feet smell."

PAUL TO THE RESCUE

The New Years season when so many people, young and old, lightly turn their thoughts to celebrating by dancing, horn blowing, and high balling, seems to be an appropriate time to tell the story about the fellow who had overimbibed, gone broke in the process, and had no means of getting home. In his completely befogged state, he was at a loss what to do next, when his plight was noticed by a kindly passer-by. He talked a while with the drunk, found out where he lived, hailed a taxi, and rode along with him to his door, paying the fare. The befuddled one was not so far gone but what he could appreciate what his benefactor had done for him, and thickly uttered his heartfelt thanks in the best way he could. "Whass your name?" he asked. Now the unknown friend had one of those foreign names that was hard to spell and equally hard to pronounce, and he knew the drunk would never handle it in his present state, so he merely said "My name is Paul". "Thanks again, Paul", the man said. "Shay, Paul, didja ever get an answer to that letter you wrote to the 'Phesians?'"

D. R. G.

The Long Island Traveler Mattituck Watchman Sold To Two Southold Residents

Frederick C. Hawkins, Owner For 23 Years Sells Two of the Oldest Long Island Weeklies

The sale of two of Long Island's oldest weekly newspapers, "The Long Island Traveler" and "Mattituck Watchman" of Southold was announced this week. The sale of the newspapers and the connected job printing business was by publisher Frederick C. Hawkins of Riverhead to Long Island Traveler, Inc., owned by Walter B. Gagen and C. Whitney Booth of Southold.

These newspapers have an interesting history covering 135 years for the "Watchman" and 90 years for the "Traveler". The two were brought under one ownership in 1940 by Mr. Hawkins. Due to his deep desire to be of service to the community and able management, the enterprises enjoyed an unprecedented growth during his tenure from 1938 to the present. Mr. Hawkins purchased The Long Island Traveler from Russell L. Davison and the Mattituck Watchman from Hull Wickham.

The "Traveler" when first published in 1871 proclaimed itself neutral in politics. The "Watchman", though using the adjective, "Republican", in 1828 was using the term current at the time. It was violently Democratic and one publisher was jailed for his Copperhead writings during the Civil War. In recent years the papers have been staunchly Republican, and according to the new owners will remain so.

Mr. Gagen, who is a native of Southold, has been associated with "The Long Island Traveler" for 23 years and has been editor for the past 12 years.

Mr. Booth has recently been living in Virginia, but spent his boyhood years in Southold and attended Southold Grammar and High Schools. He is the ninth generation of his family to live in Southold.

He is a graduate of the University of Virginia and a veteran of World War II and the Korean conflict, when he served a total of eight years in the Air Force. He is a member of the Lions Club, American Legion and V. F. W. in Bath County, Virginia, and was until leaving a member of the county planning commission there. Mr. Booth, who with his wife and children is living in Southold, will actively participate in the production and management of the papers.

The new owners state that they contemplate no changes in the paper's policies beyond the improvements in service they expect to achieve through their combined efforts. They added, however, that the papers will make a point of assisting the promotion of economic growth and improved services for the North Fork.

Recommend Helicopter For County Executive

A management survey corporation, hired by the County Board of Supervisors last fall at a cost of \$35,000, to find ways of cutting the cost of government operations, has recommended the purchase of a \$46,000 helicopter for County Executive H. Lee Dennison.

The complete survey by the firm of Booz-Allen and Hamilton is expected to be completed within the next few weeks.

Dennison admitted the report had recommended the purchase of a helicopter, and said he himself had been thinking about it for the last several months. He said the helicopter would also be utilized by the County Planning Department, the County Police, and the Mosquito Control Commission.

In addition to its additional cost, it is anticipated it would take almost as much each year to operate and maintain the aircraft, counting salaries of a pilot and ground crew.

MATTITUCK — Miss Valerie Ellen Decker and Donald C. Cole were united in marriage at a pretty holiday ceremony on Wednesday, Dec. 28. The Reverend Charles J. Dougherty of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church performed the double-ring ceremony at the bride's home, at 11 a. m.

The couple were married before an altar decorated with a gold cross and candelabra, against a background of white snapdragons. The room was filled with Christmas decorations of green and white holly and red carnations and snapdragons. Thirty guests attended the reception, also held at the bride's home, after the nuptial event.

The bride, daughter of Mrs. Edward N. Decker Sr. of Mattituck and the late Mr. Decker, was given in marriage by her older brother, Edward N. Decker Jr. A record of the Wedding March was played by the bride's brother, Laddie Decker.

Gowned in a white brocade sheath with fox fur trim, the bride wore a veil of illusion which fell from a crown of chiffon petals and seed pearls. She carried a bouquet of white roses and ivy.

Miss Janina L. Decker of Mattituck, the bride's sister, acted as maid of honor. She was attired in a lavender wool sheath with matching accessories and an orchid corsage.

For her daughter's wedding, Mrs. Decker chose a beige sheath dress with pink accessories and a pink sweetheart rose corsage. The groom's mother, Mrs. Cole wore a gray silk suit, matching accessories and a red rose corsage.

At 4 p. m. on their wedding day, Mr. and Mrs. Cole left for a honeymoon to Boston, Mass., by car, travelling over the Orient Point Ferry. The bride's going away ensemble was a blue wool suit, matching accessories and a white orchid corsage.

The bride is a 1960 graduate of Cornell University, where she was a member of Chi Omega sorority and Pi Lambda Theta, honorary education fraternity. She is presently teaching at Madison High School in Rochester, N. Y., near where the couple will make their home, at Irondequoit, N. Y.

Her husband, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford B. Cole of East Aurora, N. Y., received a bachelor of science degree from Syracuse University in 1954. He is presently an instructor at Irondequoit High School, Rochester, N. Y.

Several bridal showers were given for the bride, prior to her marriage, by her associates at Rochester.

Among the out-of-town guests attending the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Clifford B. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Harold L. Kalt Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Paulia and family and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vinn and family.

CARD OF THANKS

To all of the kind, thoughtful people who were so wonderful to us while Sid was in the Eastern Long Island Hospital, we want to say thank you.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our friends for their prayers and good wishes for the many cards, flowers and other gifts.

We want to thank too, our doctor, the surgeon and his assistants for a miracle job.

Many thanks also to the nurses for their capable care and the extra services so graciously given.

Our sincere thanks to all of you.

Sid and Ruth Gildersleeve

One Thing or Another

FOOD A LA GARLIC

Being one of that legion of people with birdlike appetites (i. e., hungry all the time) I am continually perusing recipes in newspapers and magazines, always hoping to find something with appeal to my particular taste, and somewhat restricted diet. Now and then the quest has been worth while. Generally, though, as I go through three of those nationally known women's magazines, devoted chiefly to food, fashions and sex, then the food page in the daily and Sunday metropolitan newspapers, I am appalled by the labors necessary to transform a simple roast or casserole into a dish with a fancy name, with the addition of so many exotic spices and herbs one could never recognize the basic ingredient. Indeed, in one of the New York dailies, the basic ingredient appears to be two cloves garlic, minced. Some days every recipe seems to start out with the garlic feature. Even though I don't care for garlic or onions, I'll admit that they do some thing to certain foods if used in moderation, but I do hold that, especially as concerns garlic, its users should refrain from talking for a couple days until their breath is cleared.

The same paper never fails to mention "one eighth teaspoonful freshly ground black pepper," assuming, no doubt that everyone has a pepper mill and knows where to purchase the whole pepper to grind. Can you tell whether or not the pepper is freshly ground by its taste? I know I always have been satisfied by the variety that comes out of a can. And, as for its sneezing properties, I don't believe there's much difference, either.

BEAUTIFUL, BUT.

Especially during the holiday season, magazines have pictured, in full color, pages and pages of fancy concoctions for the dinner table and for parties. They do look beautiful. I wonder how many of them are ever used, except in imagination. Then there's a big, big food packing outfit that everyone knows. They run full page color ads describing how their products can be used for special desserts. Some of them are very ornate ensembles. Lets call the outfit "La Dottie", just for a name. Some time back I asked a lady who had been to a party where the hostess had a reputation for serving goeey concoctions, what she had had to eat. "Oh", she replied, "I don't just know what it was. Something that looked like a La Dottie ad".

WHAT MAKES A SANDWICH?

I am always greatly obliged, when confronted by an assortment of sandwiches, to the person ahead of me, who cautiously, before he or she makes a selection, lifts up a corner of the top slice of bread to find out what mysterious elements lurk between the slices. I feel that the procedure gives me the right to do likewise. I know of one man who has a special aversion to

sandwiches of nearly every kind, except chicken or ham. One day in the city he was entering a lunch room, and over the door was a sign, intended to read "Tasty Sandwiches". Somehow, the cross on the "T" had slipped down so that it met the bottom of the "A", and it looked more like "Nasty Sandwiches". "There", the man said, "I've seen lots of nasty sandwiches in my time, but this is the first time I've ever seen them advertised."

D. R. G.

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Friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Harold R. Reeve, Sr. joined the well-liked and widely-known Mattituck couple last Thursday, Jan. 5, in celebrating the 50th anniversary of their marriage. The golden wedding party took place at the Reeve home on New Suffolk Avenue where a pleasantly informal "open house" was held in the afternoon.

Children and grandchildren assisted in welcoming the many who came, some from considerable distances, to offer their well wishes. Many others sent remembrances and congratulatory messages. One of these was from the White House and was signed by President Eisenhower.

Old friends at the golden wedding celebration recalled that Edith and Harold Reeve, affectionately known as "Kit" and "Tom" to all Mattituckians of their generation, grew up together and were classmates in the local school. They were married on Jan. 5, 1910, remembered as a spring-like day just suited for a wedding, and spent a week-end honeymoon in New York City.

The marriage vows were exchanged at the Mattituck home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Penny, Sr., and before the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Craven, then pastor of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church. Bridesmaids were Marjorie Penny, sister of the bride, and Beulah Reeve and Mary Morton.

George L. Penny, Jr., a few months later was to marry Miss Reeve,

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Landrigan of Brooklyn have announced the engagement of their daughter, Mary Constance, to Donald L. Bergen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Bergen of Mattituck, L. I.

Miss Landrigan, who is the granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Landrigan and Mrs. W. D. Wight and the late Mr. Wight, all of Prince Edward Island, Canada, attended St. Johns University, Brooklyn. She is presently employed by Music Makers, Inc., N. Y. C.

A graduate of the Mattituck High School, Mr. Bergen received the degree of Bachelor of Science from the University of New Hampshire, and Master of Science from the University of Pittsburgh. He is a member of the U. S. Air Force Reserve and Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and is employed in the Millium Division of Deering-Milliken, N. Y. C. Mr. Bergen's grandparents were the late Mr. and Mrs. George W. Knappman of Jamaica and Brooklyn and Mr. and Mrs. George I. Bergen of Mattituck.

was best man, and the groom's brother, LeRoy S. Reeve, played the wedding march on a piano freshly tuned for the occasion. In the absence of nieces to act as flower girls, two small nephews were pressed into service. Mr. and Mrs. James L. Reeve were on hand to see their son take a wife and other members of the two families filled the Penny homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeve have spent their entire married life in the North Fork community where both were born, living in their present home the past 45 years. Starting as a carpenter, Mr. Reeve has had a successful business career as a building contractor and lumber dealer.

He was active in Boy Scout work for many years and served for a long period as a local park commissioner. Meanwhile, Mrs. Reeve has looked after home and family, and taken a helpful role in church and community affairs. Both partners in the half-century union enjoy excellent health.

The Reeves have two sons, Mattituck residents and their father's associates in the family business, and six grandchildren, ranging in age from seven to twenty years. The elder son, Harold R. Reeve, Jr., is married to the former Margaret Conklin. They have three sons, James, John and Richard Reeve. Laurence P. Reeve and wife, formerly Alicia Vail, also have three youngsters, Kathy, David and Nancy Reeve.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Penny, III, of Willow Bend, Mattituck, New York, have announced the engagement of their daughter Miss Ann R. Penny, to Mr. Terry Ingerson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ingerson of Bellrose, New York.

Miss Penny graduated from Mattituck High School and is now in her junior year at Elmira College, Elmira, New York.

Mr. Ingerson graduated from Merceburg Academy and now attends Oglethorpe University in Atlanta, Georgia.

Victor Williams is in Eastern Long Island Hospital and we hope he will be back in action soon. Mr. Williams celebrated his birthday on Monday, Jan. 16, in a hospital bed. It is a pleasure each summer to see his beauty flowers for sale in front of the L and L Food Market. His flowers and arrangements won several prizes at the recent local flower show.

Mattituck Gun Club Holds Regular Meeting

At the regular meeting of the Mattituck Gun Club held on January 9th at the Apple Tree in Mattituck, President John Walters presented the National Rifle Association Club Championship awards. High Power Rifle to Edward E. Foster of Southold, Small-bore Rifle to Thomas B. Reeve of Mattituck, Pistol Marksmanship to Paul A. Bittner of Mattituck, as Elwood Reeve also presented his medal for Shotgun Championship will be presented at the National Guard Armory in Riverhead before the pistol match between Mattituck Gun Club and the Upton Pistol & Rifle Club on January 10th. This is the second match for Mattituck in the second winter league. The first league was known as the East End Pistol League and consisted of four teams, Mattituck, Southampton, Upton and Riverhead Sportsman, the winner of this league was Southampton, Upton, 2nd place and Mattituck third.

The new league is the Eastern Long Island Pistol League and is made up of teams from the following clubs, Brookhaven Pistol Club, Captain Otto Brauner of Patchogue, Riverhead Sportsman Club, Captain Edward Goodfield of Riverhead, Upton Rifle & Pistol Club, Captain Judd Diener of Brookhaven National Laboratory, Quogue Pistol Club, Captain Anthony D. Sureau of East Quogue, Southampton Rifle & Pistol Club, Captain J. Courtney Rogers of Bridgehampton, Mattituck Gun Club, Captain Paul A. Bittner of Mattituck. The matches are held at the National Guard Armory in Riverhead on Tuesday and Thursday evenings, and at Southampton on Sunday afternoons.

The Mattituck Gun Club has been pleased to sponsor these leagues which have led to a greater understanding and better sportsmanship among island clubs. Any other club who would like to join in these leagues are asked to contact Thomas B. Reeve, Box 277, Mattituck, N. Y., League Secretary. All clubs must be members of the National Rifle Association, as the scores are used for National classification.

Mattituck Man Rescued After Falling Into Mattituck Creek

A 48-year-old Mattituck man, who fell through the bottom of his boat into the icy waters of Mattituck Creek while spearing for eels Saturday afternoon, was rescued 20 minutes later by two brothers who heard his cries for help.

Stanley Walgo, of Pacific Street, was eeling in the creek off Brower's Point Saturday about 4:30 p. m., when he found himself in the water, and his boat, its bottom broken out, drifting away with the current.

Walgo shouted for help, while clinging to his eel spear, and was rescued a few minutes later by Victor and Eugene Lessard, who were working on Victor's house on Westphalia Road across the creek.

They rowed across the creek, pulled Walgo ashore, as Patrolman Barney Harris arrived on the scene. Harris drove Walgo to his home where he was treated by a physician for shock and immersion.

ADULT BAND

The Adult Band met for the first time last Tuesday evening, and really sounded good. They stuck pretty close to marches, that first evening because John Phillip Sousa Topping, the director, was home in bed nursing a virus. There was a very interesting range of instruments there, including three violins, three clarinets, two trumpets, baritone, tuba, French horn, bells, and piano. More are expected to turn up at the next rehearsal. Spectators are welcome, but not more than 200 will be admitted because of a seating problem. Bashful players may hide their instruments under their coats and pretend they are spectators. Most spectators end up joining the fun, so come prepared. Remember—Tuesday evenings at 7:30 P. M. in the auditorium of the Mattituck High School.

One Thing or Another

COUNTY SPACE FLIGHT

As a means of lowering the expense of Suffolk County government, a news item says, a management survey firm has recommended that a helicopter be purchased for County Executive Dennison. Its cost would be \$46,000. The editors of this paper add that in ten years, its maintenance would run up to a further \$400,000. Ten years! Hold on, now. You can't expect our county official to ride around in the same helicopter for ten years. If we can't afford to trade in for a new model every couple years, lets try and forget the whole business.

TANGLEFOOT

We are not pestered with a fraction of the houseflies that we used to have to contend with, but most of us remember Tanglefoot, which was a household word as well as a household product in the days when every home harbored flies by the hundreds. They gathered over your victuals in the kitchen, hovered over your meals in the dining room, lit on your nose while you read in the living room, and made life unsleepable in the bedroom. The best remedy you had was good old Tanglefoot. To the uninitiated, Tanglefoot was two sheets of heavy paper, about twelve by eighteen inches, stuck together with a sticky preparation that was attractive to flies. You peeled the two sheets apart, and laid them, sticky side up (if

you were that skillful) on the table, and in almost no time flies would find their way to it, light on it, and immediately they knew they'd made a gosh awful mistake. A fly would put down one foot to help the other, then his wings would hit the surface, then his head, and shortly his struggles would be over. Few escaped. That wasn't all there was to it. We humans had our difficulties with it, too. When you attempted to pull the two sheets apart they had a tendency to curl. Your efforts to straighten them out generally resulted in your getting your hand on the wrong side. Then you knew how the flies felt. Sometimes, too, a gust a wind would catch a sheet, carry it along in the air, and deposit it, sticky side down, on the tablecloth, or in your lap. And there was nothing madder than the family cat, whose curiosity often caused him to make a disastrous contact. A cat all or partially wrapped in a sheet of Tanglefoot, was a sight to see. Well, what got me started thinking of Tanglefoot was a bulky booklet I had from Uncle Sam a short time ago. It bears the title "Federal Income Tax Forms for 1960."

MERRY ANDREW

Some time back I think I mentioned having a story about one of Mattituck's famous shoemakers, Andrew Krolak. Andrew was a born comedian, always jolly, always joking, and good for a laugh day in and day out. One of his sayings was "My old man he got plenty room upstairs, no furniture". But this has to do with the time he was taken ill, and sent for the late Dr. Peterson. "Dr. Pete" went to his house, doctored him up, and left him his take-one-every-hour medicine. "How mooch, Doc?" Andrew asked. "Three dollars" said the genial doctor, just like that. "Ain't that pooty high, Doc?" The doctor could be given to spoofing a bit, too. "Well, Andrew", he said, "For coming all the way up here, it ought to be five, but you've a very good friend of mine, so I'll settle for three." The time came when Dr. Pete had to have a pair of shoes soled and heeled. He took them to Andrew. When the job was done and the doctor got his shoes, he asked Andrew what the charge was. Andrew named a figure a dollar higher than he customarily charged. "Isn't that pretty high, Andrew?" asked the doctor, who was a keen financier and knew prices. "Well, Doc," Andrew explained, "May-be you friend of mine."

D. R. G.

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Hull E. Tuthill Elected Executive Vice President Of The North Fork Bank

Assets Increased \$712,295 to Record Total of \$14,816,534; Deposits Now at \$13,497,190

Hull E. Tuthill was elected to the new position of executive vice-president of the North Fork Bank & Trust Company at the annual organization meeting of the board of directors Tuesday in Cutchogue. Two other officers were advanced to more responsible posts and three new officers were named at the session, which followed the yearly meeting of stockholders of the bank.

The largest assemblage of shareholders in some years heard President Henry L. Fleet report substantial gains in resources and deposits, together with improvements in customer services and facilities. Assets increased \$712,295 to a peak figure of \$14,816,534, while deposits reached a new high of \$13,497,190, a gain of \$638,372 for the year.

Active stockholder interest and cooperation have been a helpful factor in the bank's continued growth in resources, deposits and usefulness to its patrons, Mr. Fleet declared. Commenting upon the past year's progress, he asserted it reflects the steady and healthy growth of the North Fork communities. He said the bank will remain alert to changes in the local economy and responsive to local banking needs.

Seventeen directors, all North Fork residents, were re-elected at the stockholders' meeting. The bank lost a highly regarded member of the board in the death of Floyd F. King, Sr. of Orient in 1960.

By action of the board, Austin B. Tuthill, manager of the North Fork Bank & Trust Company office in Cutchogue, was advanced from assistant vice-president to vice-president. A graduate of the American Institute of Banking, he is vice-president of the Suffolk County Bankers Association and a director of the Suffolk County Credit Exchange. He has been with the bank since 1948.

Miss Doris D. Reeve, one of the bank's four woman officers, was also named a vice-president. A Mattituck resident and active in community affairs, she is a member of the National Association of Bank Women. She has been an assistant vice-president and auditor and continues in the latter position.

New assistant secretaries are William G. Albertson of Southold and George von Hassell of Greenport. Mr. Albertson, a member of the staff since 1956 and formerly with the Hanover Bank in New York, also received A.I.B. training. He becomes assistant manager of the Greenport office. Mr. von Hassell, who also joined the staff in 1956, was with the East New York Savings Bank for several years.

William A. Chamberlain becomes a bank officer as assistant manager of the installment loan department. A graduate of Colgate University, he was formerly with Dunn & Bradstreet. He is first vice-president of the Suffolk Chapter of the American Institute of Banking and serves as an A.I.B. instructor. A Mattituck resident, he has been with the bank since 1954.

Hull E. Tuthill, elected executive vice-president, is a graduate of the Stonier School of Banking. A former president of the Suffolk Bankers Association and former chairman of Group VII, New York State Bankers Association, he also is a director of the Suffolk Credit Exchange. Mr. Tuthill, who lives in Mattituck, joined the bank in 1939.

Other officers were re-elected Tuesday as follows: Henry L. Fleet, president and trust officer; Mahlon D. Dickerson and Irving L. Price, vice-presidents; Clarence C. Fleet, chairman of the Executive Committee; Raymond E. Tuthill, secretary-treasurer; Henry C. Bunce and Richard T. Merwin, vice-presidents and office managers; Helen E. Linton and Rose DePetris, assistant vice-presidents, and Jessie Celic, assistant secretary.

Directors of the bank are: Robert R. Brown, Mahlon D. Dickerson, Clarence C. Fleet, Henry L. Fleet, James A. Gildersleeve, Leander B. Glover, Everett T. Goldsmith, Michael S. Hand, Earle W. Linton.

John F. McNulty, George L. Penny, Irving L. Price, Irving L. Price, Jr., J. Dwight Reeve, Joseph L. Townsend, Raymond E. Tuthill, William Wickham.

Fire at Mattituck Destroys Central Heating Plant of 70-Year-Old Florist Firm

Damage Estimated at \$40,000 To \$50,000; Blaze Fought by Mattituck - Cutchogue Vamps

A 70-year-old Mattituck floricultural firm was hard hit early Sunday morning when fire leveled a large frame structure that housed its central heating plant and other supply facilities for 15 bloom-filled greenhouses.

The blaze, fought by nearly 100 Mattituck and Cutchogue firemen for over two hours, cost H. H. Reeve & Sons between \$40,000 and \$50,000 in the destruction of buildings and equipment. This loss is partly covered by insurance.

Not insured, however, were the firm's flourishing crop of carnations and its valuable foundation stock. With the heat cut off, the plants in more than one-half of the greenhouses were ruined by near-zero cold, causing an additional loss running into many thousands of dollars.

Before the embers had cooled Sunday, offers of assistance came to Elwood S. Reeve and Herbert E. Reeve, brothers who have operated the big flower-growing center since 1924, from scores of neighbors. Farmers and contractors in the area brought kerosene-burning space heaters and these have since been utilized to heat several greenhouses some distance removed from the fire. Salvage operations have been going on through the week with the Reeves and their six employees working overtime to cut and market the blooms.

The 40 x 90-foot headquarters building, which also contained packing rooms, cold storage vaults, the water supply system and other equipment, was a total loss. The fire broke out in the basement it is believed although its origin has not been determined. A fire detection alarm system, connected with the Reeve homes, gave warning at 7:40 A. M. Although members of the Mattituck Fire Department under Chief John J. Haas responded quickly, the flames had gained such headway that the building could not be saved. The three-boiler heating plant in the basement was buried under burning debris, as the roof and floor collapsed.

The Mattituck volunteers were soon joined by the Cutchogue firemen, and the two departments poured tons of water through four hose lines into the burning structure and on other nearby buildings. They worked under difficulties and with hands numbed by nine-degree cold, but their efforts prevented the fire from spreading to most of the greenhouses, located on New Suffolk Avenue, and to an adjoining lumberyard situated on Route 25.

The Reeve Company was founded in 1890 by Thomas F. Reeve, grandfather of the present owners. The firm is ranked as the largest grower of carnations in Suffolk County.

Letter to the Editor

Porters Pride
St. Michaels, Md.
January 25, 1961

Dear Editor:

Congratulations and best wishes to you and Mr. Booth on taking over the ownership of the Traveler. May the paper have a long and successful career under your direction.

There are some readers who haven't forgotten the Spreading Chestnut Tree. In the holiday mail was a card demanding to know if the Smith furniture ever got to Maryland. It did, but not before we were thoroughly tired of sitting on the floor and passing the solitary spoon around peace-pipe fashion every time we ate. By now we are pretty well settled and used to the tricks that the house plays on us. Its heating system was soldered together by some miscreant who waved a torch in the general direction of the pipes and let it go at that. I wish he had been present to pump out one of the downstairs bedrooms one evening when an elbow in the pipe line fetched away for no apparent reason. Thank goodness the "starter" for the Stanley Steamer was in order and that I had some solder at hand.

We are also getting accustomed to the wild life. Our land is bordered on one end by a small cove and is not far from some thick woods. So we have deer on the lawn and waterfowl in the cove at frequent intervals. A red fox lives across the cove and we often see him skipping about on the ice. We have flying squirrels in the eaves of the house and they stage a fandango on the ceiling at midnight and 4:30 A. M.

Even the oldest inhabitant doesn't recall the like of this fall for Canada geese. Before the freeze-up I took the skiff and outboard out for a little jaunt and saw a three-acre section of the Miles River so filled with geese no water was visible. The noise they made was like the roar of a big city.

For recreation we joined the local bird club and have had a very good time in so doing. It's been an excellent way to get to know many people and learn the country. We (the bird club, that is) held a New Years count and logged an exact 100 species, this in spite of a screeching northwest breeze that kept us from a boat trip on which we had hoped to see some shore birds. The pay-off of the day was the report of a yellow cardinal. The bird club is keeping the whereabouts of this fabulous creature a secret for fear someone will try to collect it, but many of the members have since seen it and I hope to find it myself soon. Eyewitnesses describe it as being as golden as any canary.

Old Fei Lim is frozen in at her dock in St. Michaels. I would love to have her swaying at anchor at the end of our lawn, but a sandbar across the end of the cove prevents that. If she drew a foot less I could do it. Perhaps some day I will be able to have some dredging done. There is very little tide here, about a foot and a half.

This has been the worst winter in Maryland since 1917, according to some of the old-timers. It was fairly obvious that the first and only heavy snowfall we have had was something outside the experience of the local highway department. I wished that Harold Price and his crew could have been here, not only to demonstrate how to plow the roads, but also to give a few lessons as to where and how to set up snow fences. We have a quarter mile of unprotected lane between us and the main road, but being blessed with a neighbor who knows a farmer who owns a monstrous tractor equipped with a scraper blade, we haven't been blocked for more than 24 hours so far this winter. This morning saw the record for chill at our place, exactly ten above, a sad contrast to the mid-forties we have enjoyed since Christmas.

Best regards to all the Traveler crew.
Bob Smith

Elected Councilman



CORWIN C. GRATHWOHL

Meeting in the office of the Supervisor at 7:30 P. M. during the January 26th snow storm the Southold Town Board appointed Corwin C. Grathwohl of Cutchogue as councilman to fill the unexpired term of Lester M. Albertson, who had resigned to become Supervisor. Changes of zoning in Mattituck were approved, two amendments to the zoning regulations were adopted, regular business was transacted and everyone rushed for home before the snow got too deep.

Grathwohl was unanimously approved as Councilman on the Southold Town Board until the November election.

Mr. Grathwohl is a general contractor and has long been active in town and local community affairs. Mr. Grathwohl was a prime mover in the organization of the Cutchogue-New Suffolk Community Fund, he has spent considerable time and effort in the forming of the Cutchogue-New Suffolk Park District and had been elected to the Board of Commissioners of the Park District by the people of his area. Mr. Grathwohl has resigned as Park Commissioner in order to serve on the Town Board. Mr. Grathwohl, a life-long resident of Cutchogue attended Cutchogue Grammar School and is a graduate of Mattituck High School. He is a member and past president of the Cutchogue Chamber of Commerce, president and trustee of the Cutchogue-New Suffolk Historical Council, a former member of the Cutchogue Fire Department.

Mr. Grathwohl is a member and former chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Cutchogue Presbyterian Church.

He is married to the former Ruth Gildersleeve of Mattituck and they have two children; a son, James, now serving in the U. S. Army at Roanoke, Va. and a daughter, Emily, who is a teacher at the Roanoke Playhouse in Riverhead.

Wesley Simchick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Simchick of Alvah's Lane, Cutchogue, had the honor of playing baritone horn in the Eighth Army Band for the Inaugural Parade in Washington, D. C., last Friday, January 20th. Wesley attends the Citadel and is in his Freshman year there. He is a graduate of Mattituck H. S. and was very active in the Mattituck High School Band, Glee Club, and in athletics. Mr. and Mrs. Simchick had intended to be present at the Inaugural Parade, but Mrs. Simchick has just returned from the hospital and is recuperating from an appendectomy. The blizzard also contributed to their change of plans.

On Thursday, February 2nd, about forty members of the Senior High youth group of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church will leave on their trip to the Poconos. They will be chaperoned by twenty adults and will enjoy a week end of skiing and skating and will return on Sunday, February 5th.

WHAT'S IN A (NICK) NAME?

A lady, not a native Mattituckian, says that when she first made her home there, she was impressed with the idea that everyone had a nickname, and she gained the opinion that there were more such in proportion to the population there than anywhere else. Well, I wouldn't attempt to set out to prove that contention, but it does seem a possibility. Too, its a subject that has always fascinated me. American history has given its heroes such monikers as Old Hickory, The Sage of Monticello, Old Rough and Ready, Tippecanoe, Stonewall, Little Giant, Honest Abe, to mention just a few. Most every history student knows their origin.

Often the derivation is perplexing. How, for instance, does an highly regarded couple, whose names are Harold and Edith, go through life much better known as Tom and Kit? Generally, though these appellations can be figured out. For instance, there was Sweet Apple Josie, who was the late Joel Williams, and who did not particularly relish the title, but could laugh at it. He told me how it came about. He was a man of more than generous proportions. When he had been in Mattituck long enough to be known by most of the townspeople, a stranger asked a young Tom-boyish girl who he was, and she replied, right off the bat that he was Sweet Apple Josie, and he had attained his size from eating so many sweet apples. That's imagination for you. The name stuck.

In my own family we were blessed with such nicknames as Doll, Puss (hated cats), Chub, Tip, Pop Pop, Doc, Old Voluminous (O. V. for short), and in another there were Inky, Clubber, (also Zeke), Gamer and Grid. Lets consider more, passing up such common abbreviations as Pete, Jack, Ed, Joe, Jim, etc. One of Mattituck's old time baseball

teams harbored such famous players as Slats, E. Bummy, Banty, Muff, Sils, Moley Cow, Duke, and Jit while, an earlier nine had Lawyer, Lute, Inky, (that man's here again), and Shakey. Some of the visiting nines did pretty well. The opposition might include such names as Eels, Peanuts, Bosco, Pink, Lefty, Izz, and Chunk, and there was one argumentative player who we used to try to squelch by yelling at him Luke McLuke the Bush League Bearcat whenever he started a rhubarb and whenever he came to bat thereafter. Among the old Butcher Shop crowd, mentioned months back, were Eph, Mud Flats, (Mo) Lassies, and Pinfathers.

School days probably are the days when most of the name fixing begins. Some of my schoolmates answered to such descriptive names as Tart, Honk, Nort, Scabby (later, Slim), Booby, Jimmy Angieworm, Limp, Skeeble, Duddy, Ton, and Teen. A few grades ahead were Dode (he has a son Foo), Stinger, Turkey, Colonel, and Shamrock. Later came Mickey Doodle (shortened to Mickey), Mouse, Snake, Ja Da, Swifty, and Mooney. School girls, too, were known as Did, Socks, Spooky, Sloppy Weather, and even the teachers weren't allowed to escape. Some were affectionately known to their friends as Bub, Trink, and Pudge, and some weren't called. They were just mentioned as Old Lady, Mrs. Dingbat, Ichabod Crane, and the \$20,000 Beauty. The story was that she had wanted to become a lawyer, and her father had given her that amount to choose another profession. Or something like that.

Other expressive nicknames I've encountered are Lollyppo, Hobo, Grampy, Itch (that's a favorite) and Moots, and who can forget two in one family called Yak and Cluck? Ten years with the L. I. R. R. brought me to know trainmen and station agents were known as Sheriff, Handsome, Uncle, Mule, Debbie, Vinegar Face, Home Wrecker, Hooker, Glooby, Johnny Bo Peep, Black Jack, and Stork.

And some of these always hailed a Mattituck woman Hello Straw Hat in the summer, and Hello Felt Hat in the winter, because of her rather worse-for-wear headgear. She always grinned in acknowledgement.

Mattituck's colored folk, past and present, had their share of descriptive names. Among the most famous were Pol and Highboy Longshot (also Alabama Joe), and there were Possum, Chimpanzee (shortened to Pansy), Kiss-oo-Baby, Lizzie, Sharpie and Honey.

The most popular nickname of the present time? Its got to be Ike.
D. R. G.

We, in Mattituck, go about our business, today, without too much thought of our splendid Fire Department, and it is good to pause occasionally to thank these men for their vigilance. Last Saturday, in the time it takes to drive from Seb's to the Parking Lot past Durree's, the fire whistle had blown and four fire trucks left the fire house. These men were on their way in less time than it takes to tell about it. When the whistle blew, the village came alive with men racing on foot and by car to the firehouse. Stop and think what we would do without these men. Sure gives you peace of mind to know they are alert, doesn't it?

And thanks to: The Police Department, always alert and capable, who rescued a clamdigger last Saturday;

Channel 3, who changed their regularly scheduled housewife's movie to a children's movie when the virus was keeping Mattituck children home and the snow was keeping Connecticut children home;

Mather Dairy, who delivered milk on Sunday evening in the height of a snowstorm, in case the roads were impassable on Monday morning;

The road department, who put a drainage system in the low spot on Deep Hole Drive;

and the wonderful people in Mattituck who smile as you pass them on the street.

DeFORREST HORTON

Mr. DeForrest Horton of Main Road, Cutchoque passed away on February 8, 1961 at the Cedar Lodge Nursing Home in Center Moriches. He was born in Cutchoque on June 15th, 1870 the son of Henry and Isabelle Horton.

Mr. Horton is survived by one son, Henry Horton and a sister, Jennie Horton, both of Cutchoque.

Funeral services will be conducted at the DeFrist Funeral Home in Cutchoque on Friday, February 10, at 2:00 P. M. with Rev. Walter Towle officiating. Interment will be in the Cutchoque Cemetery.

50th Anniversary for Mr. and Mrs. Hughes

Quite a bit belated, but nevertheless of interest to many Mattituckians, comes a picture and news item from the Middletown, N. Y. Times Herald, dated December 13th, concerning the celebration of the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Hughes of Harriman, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes are pleasantly remembered for the several years they spent in Mattituck while Mr. Hughes was principal of the Mattituck High School, and during which time they took part in our social and civic life and made many friends.

On the occasion of their golden wedding, it was arranged by nine Harriman civic organizations, and the picture accompanying the article shows them viewing one of their presents. Mr. Hughes, who is now 77, after leaving Mattituck, served as principal of the High School at Harriman, and is now village clerk. Over three hundred friends attended the reception which was held in the Harriman Village Hall.

Snow

Find Body Of Man At North Sea

Traffic And Business Paralyzed - Schools Closed Monday - Many Roads Clogged

By PHILLIPS S. GROGAN

On Wednesday, Eastern Suffolk County was still digging out from Saturday's storm, the worst in recent years, when 14-inches of snow fell, accompanied by wind gusts up to 63 miles per hour.

Traffic and business were paralyzed, hundreds of cars were abandoned on the highways and many hardships were encountered by residents in the area.

Town and county highway departments worked around the clock to clear the main arteries, but on Wednesday many side roads were still closed by drifts up to seven feet.

Death at North Sea

Only one death was attributed to the storm. Saturday afternoon the body of William Hultzmacher, 69, of Fresh Pond Lane, North Sea, was found in the snow 100 yards from his home by his nephew, Clifford Bedell.

Police believe Hultzmacher lost his way waking home Friday night and collapsed.

Schools Closed Monday

Many schools in Eastern Suffolk were closed on Monday, but all reopened Tuesday.

County courts closed down Monday and only one of the four Supreme Courts was opened.

Electric power was disrupted for several hours in many sections of Eastern Long Island, in the Mattituck Inlet area, residents were without electricity for 30 hours.

Power was nearly completely restored by Sunday night with LILCO crews working through Saturday and Sunday.

Police Bugged Down

About 11 p. m. Friday, Sergeant J. Russell McGoe, of the Riverhead Town Police, was driving from his home at Reeve's Park to report for night duty in his car, with a police car manned by Patrolmen Walter Flanagan and Frank Leibert following him. A small snowplow in front of McGoe's car bogged down in a snowbank and all three vehicles were stuck about a mile north of Riverhead Cement Block on Roanoke Avenue. A larger snow-

plow pulled out the smaller plow and left the police stranded.

In the same vicinity a car driven by Stanley Keeney, 20, of Calverton, was stopped by the driving snow. With him was Harry Haekal, 16, also of Calverton. Nearby in another stranded vehicle was an unidentified airman and his girl friend.

The seven persons were marooned all night and shortly after dawn made exits from their cars. Because of the high drifts, it was impossible to open the car doors, so they climbed out the windows

and walked three and one-half miles to Central Suffolk Hospital, arriving there about 8 a. m. At the hospital they thawed out and were served a warm breakfast.

Report from Weatherman

Richard G. Hendrickson, United States Cooperative Weather Observer at Bridgehampton, reported that 14-inches of wet snow fell in that area with drifts up to seven feet. He added that if the snow had been dry, Saturday's snowfall would have amounted to about 22 inches.

Electric power from Hampton Bays to Montauk was off from 1:00 to 10:00 p. m. Saturday. Phone service was normal. Trains from Speonk east were still not rolling yesterday due to 10 to 12 foot drifts topped with a hard ice crust.

Wind velocities during the storm were a steady 35-45 m. p. h. with gusts as high as 65 m. p. h. Lowest barometer reading was 29.42 inches. Hendrickson said that 10 1/2 inches of snow from previous storms and the accumulation last week-end totaled 22 inches. Many roads are still closed on the South Shore. No major highway accidents were reported in that area.

Ferry Stuck 6 1/2 Hours

Saturday morning a ferry boat left Greenport at 8:30 o'clock, was stuck in ice jams about 1,500 feet off shore, and was unable to make it back to the Greenport dock until 3:00 p. m.

Aboard were Mrs. William McManus and her daughter, Carol, a registered nurse, of Shelter Island. Both employees of Eastern Long Island Hospital, they were returning home after the night shift. The ferryman

aboard were Mark Griffing and Harry Hansen, also of Shelter Island.

Rescued by Airmen

Twenty five persons in cars stranded near the Coca-Cola Bottling Co plant on the Riverhead-Westhampton Beach Road at 1:30 a. m. Saturday were escorted by Air Police on foot to Suffolk County Air Force Base, where they stayed all night and most of the day as guests of the Air Base, receiving lodging and meals.

Snowplow Beats Stork

An expectant mother from Mattituck and her husband were escorted by a Southold Town Highway Dept snowplow to Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport, early Saturday morning.

Clifford W. Scholl, of Center Lane, unable to get his car through the heavy drifts, called the Southold Town Police at 5 a. m. and 20 minutes later the plow arrived and cleared a path for Scholl's car. En route the plow picked up Dr. Claus H. Robohm, of Southold, whose car was stuck a few hundred yards from his home. The "maternity" party arrived at the hospital at 6:30 o'clock and at exactly 9:43 a. m. a 7 lb., 4 oz. boy, Thomas Michael was born to the Scholls. Mr. and Mrs. Scholl praised the prompt and efficient action of the Highway Department. The plow was operated by Kenneth O. "Soup" Dickerson of Southold.

Another expectant mother, Mrs. Bert Johnson was transported through huge drifts from her home at the F & F Trailer Park, Wading River, to Mather Memorial Hospital on Saturday through the efforts of highway department personnel and members of the Wading River Fire Dept.

64.

The 12-mile trip took about four hours, the group arriving at the hospital about 5 p. m. Her baby girl was born at 9 p. m. Dr. DeWitt C. Rulon, of Rocky Point, assisting at the delivery.

Boy Scouts Stranded

Thirty-two Boy Scouts from Centereach spent the week end stranded at Camp Bailing Hollow but Scout officials said "all had a wonderful time". They were sent home by bus Sunday night. Sheriff Chares R. Dorniny Saturday declared a state of emergency to allow plows to enter private roads, and other public vehicles to offer assistance to those endangered by the storm.

County Executive H Lee Dennison issued a similar proclamation on Saturday, mainly to ease the traffic situation in Western Suffolk where parked cars on main thoroughfares were hindering snow removal.

On Monday following the big snow, people in Sound Avenue were busily engaged in the removal of snow.

Several men working at the Northville Oil Terminal last Friday evening found themselves snow bound on Saturday. Sometime Sunday morning, Mr. Harold Evans, a farmer of Sound Avenue went up to the snow covered area between his home and the Sound shore to check his cattle which were in a pasture. The men at the Terminal observed Mr. Evans and eventually contacted this farmer and told him of their plight. The men hadn't had much to eat and less sleep through the storm. Mr. Evans and members of his family ventured out again, this time taking food to the men. Later Sunday afternoon, a snow plow came to their rescue and the men eventually reached their own homes.

TEACHER OF THE WEEK

This week's teacher is Mr. Darrell Hilliker. Mr. Hilliker lives in South Jamesport and has been teaching at Mattituck High School for five years. He has also taught five years in Medway, Maine, where he was an assistant principal and coach, and at Greeley Institute for two years as a teacher and coach. Mr. Hilliker received a Business Education diploma at Hudson College. He then furthered his education at the University of Maine where he got his B. S. and then went on to receive his M. S. at Hofstra College.

At present Mr. Hilliker is teaching the business courses in our school. He also is teaching two courses in the evening extension division of the Suffolk County Community College. During his leisure time, he hunts, fishes, studies tax and law problems, and works around his house. He is interested in sports, music, boating, family and church.

Pam Audioun, daughter of Mrs. Jensen Audioun and the late Jensen Audioun, celebrated her 12th birthday at a never-to-be-forgotten pajama party at her home on Marratooka Road last week end. The overnight party was to have been on Friday night, but some of the girls were still there by Monday morning—snowed in. Mrs. Audioun, herself a mother of nine, handled the situation with know-how born of long experience. Some of the girls were taken home through the storm on Saturday afternoon by Floyd Vail in his Jeep, successfully breaking through many a snowbank. The girls who helped Pam celebrate her birthday were Veeda Yarrusso, Carol Topping, Janet Schaaf, Dolores Cortese, Donna Vail, Barbara Filla, Gwen Vail, Gene Gribbin, Martha Schutt, and Mary McGuire.

One Thing or Another

OLD MARRATOOKA

With nothing but snow in sight in all directions, people thought it couldn't be worse "North of the North Pole." The other day in Duryee's hardware store, the talk turned to Marratooka Lake when one of the connoisseurs over the register, wondered how thick the ice on the lake might be at the present time. It had been safe for skating since around Christmas, and followed by freezing weather almost ever since. One thing certain, it hasn't frozen to the bottom, for we used to be told the lake was "bottomless". We do know it's pretty deep. There was a day when a test of a fire engine was being made there, and the late Leo Baldwin told one of the fire commissioners "we're going to pump the lake out." "Where you going to put all the water," the commissioner wanted to know. Leo was ready with his answer. "On the other side," he said.

The subject of the ice brought up recollections of ice cutting. It was once quite an important industry. Ice was needed for home ice boxes and butcher shops, and we felt pretty dependent on Marratooka for the crop. The Wickhams maintained a large ice storage house on the Suffolk Avenue side of the lake, and George Fischer one on the Main Road side. A large crew of men were necessary to harvest the ice, and it fascinated us school boys to watch the process. Men with long, specially adapted ice saws hand cut the big blocks, lengthways and crossways, and they were floated into a cradle at the ice house, lifted by horse power and slid into tiers in the house. George Newell, who had considerable experience in the ice cutting, recalled that they often worked in near zero weather, refreshed at times with sandwiches and hot coffee, and the pay was considered good. Doubly welcome, probably, during the winter when there were not too many jobs available. George also recalled that those coldest days were as rough on the horses as on the men. There was one day, he said, when it was considered advisable to rest the horses, let them warm up in a shed with a blanket over them with some whiskey inside to warm their innards. A situation developed when the two men assigned to the task, decided that the whiskey would do them more good than it would the horses. One drink from the bottle led to another and in time the bottle was emptied, with the result that Mr. Wickham had two laborers on his hands who were in no condition to cut ice for the rest of the day. The horses did benefit some. The men remembered to put the blankets on them. Mr. Newell recalls.

Over on the Fischer side, where the cut ice had to be floated through the long gutter, there were also incidents. One day a block of ice fell and landed on a worker, breaking his leg. "Law, man", recounted Dick, one of Fischer's right hand men, "he didn't make no contempt to get up."

Another story of Marratooka, heard back in our school days grew to be something of a legend. It concerned a man described as a shiftless good-for-nothing, (his name was never learned), who fell through a hole in the ice one winter, and his body was never recovered until the ice thawed in the spring. Two men delivered his body home to his widow, and deposited it on her kitchen floor. As they did so, two or three fish wriggled out of his clothing. "That's the first time in his life he ever brought home any food," the widow remarked. "Take him back and set him again."

D. R. G.

Mattituck Gun Club Feeds Local Wildlife

As we all know this has been a rough winter for humans, cars, and dogs, but it has been harder on all wildlife especially the waterfowl; so at the regular meeting of the Mattituck Gun Club, it was decided to purchase grain for the ducks.

This feed will be distributed by members of the Gun Club. Those working in Laurel are Walter Maynard, Richard Sabat, and Paul Mansell; in Mattituck, Gordon Case, Thomas Florence, John Miska, Jr., Leonard Llewellyn, Jr., Karney Keleski, and Thomas Reeve; in Southold, John Walters and Joseph Aksten; in E. Cutchogue, Richard MacNish and Joe Szymanski; and in Greenport, Russell Wood.

The Gun Club would like to thank those people who have been feeding the ducks and other wildlife, and to also extend our thanks to the Mattituck Air Base for their offer of a plane and pilot to assist in feeding the ducks, and to Mr. C. H. Wickham for his donation.

The Mattituck Gun Club is not alone in this project, the Orient Gun Club and the East Marion Gun Club are also feeding the ducks as well as the New York State Conservation Department.

Ducks need fresh water and food to exist. The water can be had by the sun melting the snow and a few open fresh water springs, but the food must be given to them as the ice and snow has covered their natural supply.

Any one having any surplus grain or other food that could be used please contact Thomas B. Reeve, Mattituck 9-8404. All donations will be gratefully received.

President John Walters also presented Director of Civilian Marksmanship Awards to the following men; Paul Bittner, Elwood Reeve, Herbert Gunther, William Granger, Karney Keleski, Clifford Scholl and Thomas Reeve of Mattituck; Donald Foster and William Boken of Southold; Thomas Flurry, Jr. of New Suffolk and Edward Goodfield of Riverhead. The Club members then enjoyed movies supplied by William Urban of Rheingold fame.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Abrams, who were recently injured in an automobile accident in Florida, want their North Fork friends to know that the many kind expressions of good wishes have been a source of comfort and cheer to them and are sincerely appreciated. Mr. and Mrs. Abrams hope to return with spring in normal good health.

POCONO TRIP

On Thursday, February 3, forty young people, members of the Mattituck Presbyterian Youth Group, accompanied by twenty chaperones left Mattituck enroute to the Pocono Mountains in Pennsylvania. The group stayed at the La Anna Youth Hostel in Cresco, Penn. Everyone had a good time Friday while skiing, skating, and sledging. The Friday evening skating party was cancelled because of snow, but everyone enjoyed movies instead. Saturday we were again kept inside by snow, but we occupied ourselves with ping-pong, cards, and dancing. Saturday night we had a talent show which proved to be very interesting. After the show, the chaperones took us for a walk in hopes that we would go to sleep when we got back! (It didn't work though). Sunday after church, we again went skiing, skating, sledging, or horse-back riding. Sunday evening some of the group went swimming at a pool; and others went to the movies. Monday morning we got up early and after breakfast, were on our way home. Despite our weariness, we all had a wonderful time and can't wait to return next year.

Diane Rose

Special to The New York Times

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Feb. 24—J. Harry Brown, concomb pipe-smoking dean of Suffolk County newspaper reporters, died today in his home at 45 Third Street. He was 76 years old.

Mr. Brown had reported county news for local weeklies and as a correspondent for metropolitan newspapers since he started work in his teens. He had been Riverhead correspondent for The New York Times for thirty-five years until 1957.

In addition to the multiplicity of his newspaper jobs throughout the years he had exercised a keen business sense in real estate dealings. He owned buildings and property here and in other parts of the county.

Mr. Brown's slight figure and his concomb pipe and jauntily cocked hat were a familiar sight throughout eastern Suffolk County government offices and the courts had been regular assignments on his "beat" for forty-four years.

One of his first important stories was the clearing of land and construction of Camp Upton when the United States entered World War I. Eleven years ago he reported the start of construction of the Brookhaven National Laboratory, an atomic research center, at the same site.

Mr. Brown published the first souvenir picture cards of beauty spots and public buildings in eastern Suffolk fifty-three years ago. At the same time he published a souvenir booklet, "Picturesque Riverhead," of which more than 500,000 copies were sold.

He initiated the Knights of Columbus Christmas parties for the children at St. Charles Hospital at Port Jefferson and the Little House of Providence at Wading River.

Survivors include a sister, Miss Madelaine Brown, and two brothers, Paul and Stanley.

MATTITUCK FIREMEN

On Saturday, February 4, 1961, during the recent snow storm, a state of emergency was declared in Suffolk County. The Mattituck Fire Department maintained a crew of men at the Fire House throughout day and night in case of fire or other emergency. Arrangements were made for a town plow to report to the fire house if a fire call was received, and contact with Civil Defense at Yaphank was maintained through the fire radio system day and night.

It was announced on the radio that anyone in trouble should contact his fire department. Some calls were received from elderly people stranded without heat. With the new F. W. D.

fire truck the firemen went through deep snow to rescue them. Some were carried out on stretchers. Without this four wheel drive truck the men could not have made it.

During the night a call was received from the mother of a sick child who needed a drug to bring down his fever. The firemen picked up a pharmacist in Cutchogue and brought him to Mattituck to fill the prescription. Then they delivered the drug to the home of the child.

During the days following the storm, firemen were busy digging out hydrants and cisterns. The chief would like to thank all the firemen who helped during the emergency, and these thanks are echoed by the residents of Mattituck who appreciate the kind of help made available by these men.

BUSINESS MANAGEMENT CLASS

The Business Management Class at MHS has elected the officers for the 1961 Corporation. Kathy Loper was elected President; Vice president, George Hughes; Secretary and Treasurer, Rosemarie Zuhoski, Manufacturing Manager, David Tutthill and Arthur Panning, Sales Manager.

One Thing or Another

Feb 16, 1961
NICKNAMES AGAIN

In recalling nicknames two weeks ago, how could one have forgotten X, Toroup, and Mountain Goat?

"Grid", among those mentioned before, is none other than our Justice of the Peace, Ralph W. Tuthill, who was a Navy man during World War I. Hence the familiar quotation that has been handed down through history "You may fire when you are ready, Grid".

"Pol" was the late Appolus G. Freeman, a colored man and an unforgettable character, though perhaps not quite the type featured in the Reader's Digest. Pol was genuinely funny. Funniest when in his cups, which was always. He had a ready wit, loved to sing and jig, and was known for his constant good nature. Often he would put up a comical mock dignity, and on one of those occasions he announced that he no longer wanted to be called Pol. "Henceforth," he orated "I wish to be known as Appolus Gamaliel Freeman, the celebrated colored singer and evangelist, forty years in the darkness, and just emerging into the light".

Mattituck's last famous character was the late Frank E. "Kid" Allen, who was given the name Kid when he was said to be the youngest prospector in the Klondike gold rush. Even through his last few years he had been a rugged he-man, and friends were much surprised when he confessed that he had once born the nickname "Girly". He explained that when he was a young boy and used to ride wild horses in the West, he wore his hair long, down over his shoulders like Buffalo Bill. "Girly" was the result. I'm pretty sure there was never anything effeminate about him.

FUNNY PEOPLE, THESE CATS

Cats, too, have odd names. Bob Smith used to relate the habits of his Mittenfeet, and I have met such characters as Screwball, Cyclone, Smudge, and (from the Bible) Luke and Moses. The favorite feline of our family was, I think, Minnehaha, so named when the song Hiawatha (remember it?) was at the height of its popularity. She was a handsome calico cat, with a penchant for having her broods of kittens in the coal bin. Moses was my Aunt Mary's special pet. Some of us boys called him Mailbag because of his markings. Like all cats, Moses wanted his meals on time. If late, Aunt Mary said "He would look at me, then look at the clock", a broad hint if there were was one. I used to doubt this, but my aunt was a very truthful woman, and I have since come to believe that cats can tell time, anyway. My neighbor's cat Luke, never fails to put in an appearance at meal time. If by any chance he forgets to report early for the noon meal, the twelve o'clock fire siren will bring him around.

THE NAME IS GEORGE

It was only this week that I learned about George. George is the very special pampered pet of the John Eckert family of Pike Street. George's physical appearance may not be anything to boast of, but he will pass. The most prominent feature is his seven-toed paws which might possibly be traceable to relationship to Mittenfeet, heretofore mentioned. His footprints could be comparable to those of the Abominable Snowman. The other day Mrs. Eckert made a chocolate pie, and set it aside to cool. I presume it was one of those inch-and-a-half thick varieties, and no doubt topped with a golden meringue, with fancy peaks, or with gobs of whipped cream. Who wouldn't be tempted? Not a cat. Well, who said so? It looked good to George. After a sample, it must have tasted even better than it looked, for when Mrs. Eckert next viewed it, there was nothing left to view. George was smiling happily.

Like all the members of the Eckert household George is fond of music. He listens with rapt attention to the best that's on TV. When the Eckerts want to make him especially happy, they put the "Nutcracker Suite" on the record player. Then he is in ecstasy, and they can play it again and again for him. They might tire of it, but George never does. So far, he has to look his appreciation. He hasn't learned how to applaud.

If I had a record player, I'd like to try Nutcracker Suite on Luke, who is a frequent visitor. Sometimes when I am turning the radio dials in an attempt to hear some music, and get nothing but one of these jazz orchestras comprised of a saxophonist who can't read music, for no one ever could or would write the notes he plays, a trumpeter who sends you (away), and a drummer who seems to be banging a nail keg with a baseball bat. Luke comes near to see what is wrong, then turns his back and walks away. I shut the thing off and do the same.
D. R. G.

One Thing or Another

OREGON, MY OREGON

I have often heard the remark made that it was too bad that no one had ever written a book with the community and characters of old "Oregon" as a background. (The suggestion is respectfully passed on to Esther Boutcher De Graff). The Oregon referred to is not the far western state, but the prosperous section of farmland, part of Mattituck, bordering Long Island Sound, east of the breakwater. The very earliest settlers, named Wiggins, (1836) were completely surrounded by woodland, a wild country, and gave it the name Oregon, as they compared it with descriptions they had heard of the territory in the great northwest. In time Oregon grew rapidly, and became populated by families bearing such familiar names as Hamilton, Hall, Wyckoff, Duryee, Bond, Reeve, Moore, Tuthill, Robinson, Waters, Gildersleeve, Butcher and Teed. Then, too, one remembers Gus Doyle and Dave Hannibal. Many of the families came from the Fort Hamilton section of Brooklyn.

It must have been in the 1890's and early 1900's that Oregon came into its own. I've been told that there was more live social life there in those days than anywhere else along the North Fork. There were parties galore, dances in the old sorghum mill, and a wholesome community spirit. Oregon had a small general store, kept by Barney Robinson, who was also postmaster. There was a chapel where religious services were held periodically, often presided over by the same Mr. Robinson. It might be mentioned that he was an elder of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, a Sunday school teacher there, besides being sole trustee of the Oregon school. They tell about one service at the chapel, where a n over bright resident was given a selection to read from a book. He happened to turn over two pages instead of one and continued reading. He had gotten over into an altogether different article instead of the religious passages, but never knew the difference, until a laughing audience compelled him to stop.

There is no Oregon Post Office at more. The store and post office was great gathering place at mail tin Mail was received and dispatched on daily via the Mattituck Post Office Delivery to and from Mattituck was made by the Oregon residents. Each day one of the men was assigned to task, without pay, of taking an outgoing pouch to Mattituck, and returning with the incoming mail. The Oregoners waited around the store until Barney sorted it, and passed pleasant and discussed social events, politics, and the merits of the Oregon baseball team. It was a good one, too.

The men of old Oregon were hardy characters, rugged individualists, as it were. They lived life to the hilt, took their religion seriously, liked their liquor hard and their horses fast. Sometimes, returning from Mattituck with the mail bag, they drove their horse as if they were riding the pony express. The good ladies, too, liked a bit of fun now and then. As mentioned in last week's story, this was about the time when the Polish people were coming to America, and many of them were settling in Oregon as farm hands. One big occasion was a christening, which was to be held one evening in or near the Oregon schoolhouse. All the Polish people of the vicinity would be there for the celebration, and would consume great quantities of food and beer. One, perhaps two, of the Oregon ladies, sensing that there would be a considerable use of the little Chic Sale building back of the schoolhouse, managed, a short time before the festivities to get in without being observed, and with a brush and a quantity of red paint, liberally painted two rings around the seats. The next day a very irate Polish woman knocked at Barney Robinson's door, and in no uncertain terms took him to task for allowing such shenanigans at his schoolhouse. The good man heard her out, and when she had finished her harrangue, he shook his head dubiously. "Can't hardly believe it. Can't hardly believe it" he muttered. Whereupon his visitor turned her back, lifted high her dresses and bent forward. "You no believe—um, huh? Look at dot!" and Barney was confronted with the proof.
D. R. G.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1961

One Thing or Another

BANG! BANG!

We have had what we now know as safe and sane Fourth of Julys for so many years, that firecrackers have been more or less forgotten. Now there is peace and quiet on this day. No more fingers blown off. No more burnt hands and faces. Peace, as someone said, its wonderful. One attempt for safety, before the firecracker ban, was in the production of noisy explosives known as "sons of guns". These were compact little things about the size and shape of half dollars, wrapped in red tissue paper, and when set off they sounded much like a pack of crackers. The safety feature was that you used no matches or punk to light it. You dropped it on the pavement or stepped on it, and for two minutes more or less you had noise.

One night a schoolboy came across a dozen or so of these he'd not used on the holiday, and distributed them among some of his schoolmates. Just as

66
acquainted with sons-of-guns. Upon being informed that they were not dangerous, they gave permission for the march to resume. Then, at the head of the stairs, it happened again. Mr. Gibbs rushed to the scene, called everyone back, and at the same time saw the disturbing element bouncing up and down, emitting its snapping and banging and smoking. Now, these things were like the dandelion, the harder you step on them, the better they thrive. Mr. Gibbs didn't know that. He stamped on it with all his might. Wow! That was a racket.

Everyone was ordered back to the south room, double-seated, and individually questioned. Expulsion was threatened anyone connected with the disturbance. There was a pretty severe lecture lasting several minutes. But in response to the query "do you know anything about this?" no one knew anything. Ray Cleaves has long since passed on. The reason no other names are mentioned, is because the school might make that expulsion retroactive.

When World War I broke out, one of the first volunteers from Mattituck was this same Ray Cleaves, a tall and skinny boy, liked by all, who had attained the nickname of Slim. In one of the important battles a bursting shell wounded him terribly. His body, they said, was filled with shrapnel, and there was little hope for him to live. But he never gave up. He was determined to get back to Mattituck. Then one day New York newspapers carried a first page story about him. Slim was on his way home. In fact, he had arrived in New York. Doctors had told him he could never survive the ocean trip, but finally gave way to his pleadings and sent him on. Only his amazing grit, they said, kept him alive through the ordeal. He spent his last days in the Greenhut store that had been converted into a war hospital, where a number of his Mattituck friends used to visit him, always finding him in good spirits and desirous of returning home. He died there. When his body was brought to Mattituck, his funeral services were attended by one of the largest gatherings ever seen at a Mattituck burial. Later when Mattituck veterans organized an American Legion Post, there was no delay in selecting a fitting name, Raymond Cleaves Post 861, a tribute to a typical American soldier, personifying courage and grit.

APOLOGY

One generally consigns anonymous letters to the waste basket, but one was received last week that I think deserves an answer. The writer, who signs himself or herself "A Polish Descendant of Orgeon Road" takes me most severely to task for the story at the conclusion of a recent column about Oregon, inferring I take it, that I was ridiculing the early Polish settlers, for he or she writes "I am very proud of my Polish descendants, as they toiled, hard, long, and honestly, to reach their present goal." To this, I can reiterate that the writer may well be proud, and I call attention to the fact that in this column of February 23, there was a

March 17, 1961

Dear Mr. Gildersleeve,

The article, "Oregon, My Oregon", that you had published in the L.I. Traveler, I don't know what you consider the ending perhaps, humorous, ignorance, or just degrading?

I am very proud of my Polish descendants, as they toiled, hard, long and honestly to reach their present goal.

Mr. Gildersleeve, perhaps you should seriously consider writing the book with Oregon as the background. I'm sure it will sell as well as "Feyton Place", but don't forget the distasteful happening of the first settlers.

A Polish Descendant of
Oregon Road

George L. Penny, Inc. Opens Second Yard

George L. Penny, Inc., 71-year-old building supply concern of Mattituck, has announced plans to operate a second yard. The new builders' center will open April 1 at a conveniently situated site on the Main Road just east of the L. I. Railroad overpass, about midway between Southold and Greenport.

The expansion will mean improved customer service for building contractors and homeowners working and living in the Eastern North Fork communities and on Shelter Island, according to George L. Penny, 3rd, general manager of the firm.

The new yard will stock complete lines of lumber, other building materials and builder's hardware, and available to patrons will be the many services provided at the parent yard in Mattituck. Offered, entirely without obligation, are expert consultation on building problems, home plans in a wide variety, estimating and financing services.

Management of the Greenport yard has been placed in the experienced hands of William Strasser, Mr. Penny announced. Mr. Strasser has been in the retail building supply business over 12 years and is well qualified to take care of the needs of builders, householders and other customers.

Quality materials at a fair price has been the business policy of this highly reputed company ever since the late George L. Penny, Sr. established a lumber and coal yard on Sound Ave., Mattituck, in 1890. Many changes and improvements have been made during the years by successor proprietors George L. Penny, Jr. and George L. Penny, 3rd but there has been no departure from this founding principle.

Mattituck Choir to Sing "The Crucifixion"

At the evening worship service on Good Friday in the Sanctuary of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, the adult choir will sing the cantata "The Crucifixion" by Stainer, with Mr. Joseph Lemmen, bass, and Mr. Edmund Ostrander, tenor, as guest soloists.

Mr. Joseph Lemmen is well known for his solo work in the cantata "Elijah", as rendered by the Southold Choral Society last season. He is organist and choir director of the East Moriches Methodist Church, and also director of the Choral Society of the Moriches.

Mr. Edmund Ostrander, who is a graduate of the Oberlin Conservatory has an outstanding reputation for his oratoria and cantata work. A most cordial invitation to attend is extended to all members of the church, their friends and neighbors. All will be welcome.

In addition to the soloist, the adult choir, under the able leadership of Mrs. Jane S. Wirsing, has achieved the reputation of providing music of a high calibre, which adds so much to the reverent and worshipful atmosphere of the church services.

Welcome to Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Fechtig, who have become permanent residents of North Oakwood Drive, Laurel. Dr. Fechtig has come out of retirement and has opened his office on Peconic Bay Blvd. Before retiring, he spent 30 years as a general practitioner in Jamaica, L. I., and was on the staff of Jamaica Hospital. He was also commissioned a Commander in the U. S. Navy Medical Corps.

To Present Organ Recital



Mrs. Wirsing to Give Recital on March 26th

At the Mattituck Presbyterian Church on Palm Sunday afternoon, March 26, the Organist and Choir Director, Mrs. Edward Wirsing, Jr., will give an Organ Recital in the Sanctuary of the Church at 4 P. M. Throughout the North Fork of the Island, Mrs. Wirsing has earned for herself the meritorious reputation of an accomplished musician, borne out by the exhibition of such skill at the organ recital she gave a little over two years ago; also, by the music provided by her and the adult and junior choirs at the worship services of the church every Sunday and other occasions.

On Good Friday evening, at 7:30 P. M. in the Church Sanctuary, the adult choir will sing one of the best known religious cantatas, "The Crucifixion" by Stainer. Guest soloists will be Mr. Joseph Lemmen, bass, who is choir director of the East Moriches Methodist Church, as well as the director of the Choral Society of The Moriches. He is well remembered as the bass soloist when the Southold Choral Society presented the cantata "Elijah" last season. Mr. Edmund Ostrander will be the tenor soloist. He is well known for his outstanding musical contribution in cantata and oratoria work.

Everyone is most cordially invited and will be welcome to attend one or both of these musical events.

JOSEPH S. MISKA

Joseph S. Miska of the Main Road, Mattituck passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital on Monday, March 13th. He was born in Riverhead, on January 1, 1905 the son of the late Stanley and Caroline Vergla Miska.

Mr. Miska was a member of the Holy Name Society of Our Lady of Good Counsel Church, Mattituck, a member of the Knights of Columbus, and was for many years a well known Produce Buyer.

Mr. Miska is survived by his wife, Helen Grigoris Miska, two daughters, Elsie Jones and Linda Miska; two brothers, Charles and John Miska; two sisters, Catherine Adams and Josephine Haupt and one grandchild.

There was a Recitation of the Rosary at the DePriest Funeral Homes, Inc. in Mattituck on Wednesday evening, March 15th. A Requiem Mass was offered at Our Lady of Good Counsel Church in Mattituck at 9:30 A. M. on Thursday, March 16th. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery in Cutchogue.

One Thing or Another

SCHOOL DAZE

A few weeks back a quizzing photographer of a Riverhead paper asked his subjects what they remembered most about their school days. The answers were surprisingly alike and surprisingly unimaginative. Nearly all of them could recall only that they had graduated from High School. My generation probably belonged to an earlier period. Along with most of my schoolmates, I recall that we did not graduate. Of course, some did, and a few achieved college. But few. We picked up a job during the busy summer months, and if it still seemed fairly lucrative in September we lost interest in our schooling. That's for the record. We're not too proud of it. But a High School education wasn't considered as necessary in those days, perhaps, as a college education is now. And I remember the late Pete Wyckoff observing "Charlie" Noe, a Mattituck boy who became a LIRR freight train conductor, and later a conductor in passenger service. On this day Noe was atop of a freight car giving hand signals to his engineer. Pete remarked "Look at Charlie Noe up there. When I went to school with him he was having hard work learning to read and write. Now he is making more money than any Mattituck boy that went to college."

As to my own school memories, someone told me once that I remembered things that were not good. I guess it's too true. Somehow things that stand out most vividly are neither the studies nor the teachers, interesting though they might be. It was the devilry that was always being perpetrated. Here's an incident that was staged before my day. Rob Jones, always full of fun, took a piece of chalk and drew a white mark across the aisle, and one of the other pupils, entering into the spirit of the day, "tripped" over it and fell with a loud thump. Mrs. Taft, who was the school principal, startled by the noise and the laughter, inquired what was the matter. The boy who fell, sort of whimpered "Rob Jones drew a line across the aisle." "Robert", Mrs. Taft commanded, "You may pick up that line at once".

One of our favorite tricks was aimed at the room thermometer. The heating system, on some very cold days, was not always adequate. If the school was not sufficiently warm, there would be no morning session. So, while waiting for the decision, the pupils would try to hasten it by holding ice under the bulb on the thermometer, trying to reduce the reading. It didn't work fast enough, and generally the janitor or a teacher would come in while the attempt was in progress.

Out near the bicycle shed wild onions grew in profusion. It was thought to be quite a joke to stuff a handful of these among the school books in some pupils desk. The flavor was lasting. In one desk in the rear of the room was a stack of what was known as dime novels, exciting reading behind one's geography book. The teacher was forever "detesting" them, but I don't think she ever discovered the horde. Then there was one pupil who was continually getting "caught" His mischief was never of the mean or harmful kind. Somehow, just as he was in the middle of his act, a teacher would enter the room and the boy was made to look pretty sheepish. It happened once when he was tinkering with the thermometer. Again when he had removed the big world globe from its standard, and holding it on his shoulders, was giving a correct imitation

of Atlas. It happened another time when the clock was out of kilter, and the teacher had requested us not to alter it. Which of course was an invitation.

The clock was high on the wall, accessible by a ladder. However, the ladder was removed, constituting a problem. This boy solved it by mounting a high bookcase. By crawling along the top shelf, and reaching forward, the clock hands could be turned. Of course, it was his hard luck to go through all this labor, and have his teacher enter just as he was achieving his objective.

There was the day when the boys were slapping wads of chewing gum in each other's hair. We spent the afternoon trying to hack out the hair with not too sharp pocket knives. That wasn't fun. Or even funny. There was the most exciting day when a pupil expecting punishment from his principal, jumped from his seat and tried to run away from him. He couldn't make the door, so continued around the room. On the second lap the principal overtook him and walloped him with a stick until it broke. There was another principal, Mr. Yates, decidedly unpopular, who made it a point of getting to school for the afternoon session, at precisely one o'clock. The boys broke this up by ringing the school bell at a quarter of one, or even earlier, always hoping he hadn't finished his dinner.

The story of Ray Cleaves and the "sons-of-guns" will wait until another week.

D. R. G.

Contract Awarded by Park Commissioners

Mattituck Park District Commissioners met on March 23 and awarded a contract for the construction of a building with public comfort facilities at the foot of Love Lane on Mattituck Inlet.

Chairman Robert Bergen announced that contractor William M. Beebe of Cutchogue was the low bidder at \$3,155. Mr. Beebe will begin construction of the new building as soon as possible in order to have it ready for the summer boating season.

This public improvement fulfills a long sought addition to the docking facilities provided on Mattituck Inlet, which are adjacent to the Village business area. Boating visitors as well as property owners on the Creek will benefit from the facilities in the planned building. Mattituck Park District has been very far-sighted in providing local bathing beaches on the Bay and Sound, a parking area in the village and docking for boats on Mattituck Inlet.

MATTITUCK PARK DISTRICT
Bids for the building to be erected at the foot of Love Lane were opened on March 21st at 2:30 P. M. Number one bidder was William Beebe with a bid of \$3,155. Number two bidder was Chester Orłowski at \$8,850; Number three was P. and F. Builders at \$8,926-11; Number four was John Rose at \$11,170; Number five was Kitmar Construction at \$13,700; and Number six was Frank Nowak Construction Company at \$16,739. The low bid was accepted.

Many in Mattituck were saddened by the death of Mr. Ernest Miller of Deep Hole Drive.

Miss Barbara A. Muir, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Muir of Grand Avenue, Mattituck is at her home for the spring vacation from her studies at Cedar Crest College in Allentown, Pennsylvania.

A3c John W. Duryee, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Duryee of Grand Avenue, Mattituck, who has been stationed at the Sheppard AFB in Texas has reported for duty at the Grand Forks AFB in North Dakota. John was a graduate of Mattituck High School class of '66.

ORGAN RECITAL IN MATTIUCK
Townpeople were given a rare treat at Sunday, March 28th, when Mrs. M. S. Wirsing, organist and choir director of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, presented an organ recital on the church's pipe organ to a full church. Mrs. Wirsing played a variety of selections demonstrating ably her command over the instrument. The program included Toccata by DuBois; Adagio from the Sonata for Violin No. 3 by Corelli; Arabesque by Vienne; Hosanna by Wachs; Reflection on "The Passion Chorale" by Rattcliffe; Ecce Homo by Beghoni; Fantasy on "Easter Hymn" by Harris; Andante from 4th Sonata in D Minor by Gullmair; Pastorale and Allegro from Concerto in G by Handel; Thy Comfort Enlargeth My Soul by Reubke; Sleepers Wake! A Voice is Calling by Bach; and Fugue in B Minor by Bach.

One Thing or Another

WASTE NOT, WANT NOT

Some years ago, after a busy day at the cauliflower block, Cliff Penny surveyed a sea of cauliflower outer leaves that lay about, having been broken off during the handling. "Jim," he said to one of the dealers, "don't you think it would be possible for us to utilize these leaves and concoct some sort of a brew from them?" The dealer fell in with Cliff's whimsy. "Yes, I think we could," he replied. Then, as an afterthought, he added, "But it would have to be done on just the right kind of a day."

Often in the winter as I drive by fields of unharvested cabbage, frozen cauliflower, and sprout stalks, I think of Cliff's suggestion. Then I learn, from a letter from Fan Gildersleeve Betts of Adams, Oregon, that out there something along this line is being accomplished. Accompanying the letter was a package containing what they call pellets out there. Some are a half inch thick and nearly an inch long, a greenish tan; the others are about the size of a 22 bullet, dark green. The first are made from barley, the green ones from dried pea vines. Her part of the state goes in heavily for pea raising, which she describes as a headache from start to finish, but as they are limited as to wheat acreage, peas are about the only crop they can turn to. After the peas are separated from the vines, the vines go into a pit, and are mashed down with a big tractor. The barley pellets are mixed with the mashed vines, and the tasty salad is fed to cattle, which thrive on it. There is just one factory that transforms the pea vines into the pea pellets, but Mrs. Betts thinks eventually there will be other factories, as the cattle like the product, it's easier to handle than silage, and smells better.

THE HOG ISN'T WASTED, EITHER

There has for years been a saying that most meat packers made use of every part of the pig but its squeal. It was most forcibly brought home to me a couple months or so ago. Friends who have had acquaintance with Philadelphia scrapple had told me how good it was, and I had always been wanting to sample some. We'd never had it home, and I'd never been around where it was being served. So one day in a store I picked up a can so labeled. One of those days when I didn't know what to have for supper, I thought of the scrapple. That would be it. I read the directions. Then I read the list of ingredients—water, corn meal, pork snouts, pork lips, pork, pork hearts, pork tongue-trimmings, soya flour, salt, flavoring. The packers waste nothing. But do you know? I haven't opened that can yet.

This reminds me of a Mattituck man who was extolling the virtues of sauerkraut to a friend, emphasizing its taste, its fragrance, its health giving qualities, etc. The friend wasn't at all sold. He would much rather eat hay, he averred. "Well," the kraut booster told him, "its all according to how you're brought up."

APPLE SCRAPPLE
While I still haven't tackled Philadelphia scrapple, I did come across in a newspaper a recipe for "apple scrapple" which I liked. You boil 1 1/2 cups corn meal in 4 cups of boiling water, salted, stir constantly until thickened, then cover and cook slowly for 10 minutes. Stir in 2 apples that have been thinly sliced. Then turn into a loaf pan. When chilled, slice and fry, browning each side. Serve with syrup. Nothing real fancy, but tasty, and makes a nice change.

WHO SAID IT?

Where did the saying "Waste Not, Want Not", originate? Was it Ben Franklin or the Book of Proverbs? Could it possibly have been a Congressman? After reading Congressman Pike's Washington report of last week, I doubt very much if it could have been. Our representative told of a bill passed whereby each Congressman was authorized one more staff member at a basic salary of \$3,000.00 which somehow added up to a cost of \$6,781.24. He said he considered the extra help unnecessary and was one of the very few who voted against the bill. Mr. Pike prefaced his column with the statement that "it was one of those little hidden votes that Congressmen prefer not to have mentioned." Careful, Otis, if you give away too many of these top secrets, somebody down there won't like you.

D. R. G.

Dr. Stanley Janeczko

Dr. Stanley H. Janeczko died Saturday morning of a heart attack in his home at Ole Jule Lane, Mattituck. Dr. Janeczko was 48.

In practice in Mattituck since 1945, Dr. Janeczko was a member of the staffs of both Central Suffolk Hospital in Riverhead, and Eastern Long Island Hospital in Greenport. He was president of the Eastern Long Island Hospital staff last year.

He was a native of Brooklyn, graduating from St. John's University in Brooklyn, and earning his medical degree at Georgetown University. He opened practice in Brooklyn before he was called for military service in World War II. During the war, Dr. Janeczko served four years with the U. S. Army Evacuation Hospital in the European Theatre and was awarded a number of decorations, both Belgian and American.

Survivors are his wife, Thekla, seven children, three brothers, three sisters, and his mother, Mrs. Valentine Janeczko.

Requiem Mass was offered Tuesday morning at Our Lady of Good Counsel Catholic Church in Mattituck. Burial followed in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

FLORENCE B. SHALVEY

Mrs. Florence B. Shalvey, wife of James E. Shalvey of South Avenue, Mattituck, L. I., died at her home on April 19, 1961 at the age of 62. She was born in Peconic, L. I., on November 17, 1898, the daughter of Thomas and Della Carcy Donohy.

Mrs. Shalvey is survived by her husband, three daughters, Mrs. Stanley Becker of Mattituck, Mrs. Eugene Sudowski of Flanders and Miss Helen Shalvey of Mattituck. Two grandchildren also survive.

Mrs. Shalvey was a member of Our Lady of Fatima Guild and the Rosary Society of Sacred Heart Church, Cutchogue.

The body is reposing at the Rogers Funeral Home, Main Road, Cutchogue. There will be a recitation of the Rosary on Friday evening, April 21, at 8 P. M.

A Requiem Mass will be offered on Saturday morning at 10 A. M. at Sacred Heart Church, Cutchogue, by the Very Reverend John C. Brennan, Pastor of the church. Interment will take place in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

One Thing or Another

PLAY BALL

With the baseball season just ahead of us, it is expected that a great many Eastern Long Island fans will avidly read the box scores of the Boston Red Sox games to follow the performances of a Bridgehampton boy, Carl Yastrzemski, who is to be their left fielder in place of the retired Ted Williams. Carl is well known on E. L. I., and everyone wishes him an illustrious career.

It does seem too bad that this section of Long Island continues to be without amateur league baseball. It used to highlight our summers. Our high schools provide games until the close of school, and from then on we look at the Little Leaguers. While this is good entertainment, the average fan still prefers to watch the "big fellows." Two seasons back, in a little league game a speedy left handed pitcher struck out seventeen boys in a six inning game. The only fair ball hit was a pop fly to the second baseman. Which reminds me of a story that popped up last year. A big league scout sent his headquarters an account of a phenomenal pitcher he had discovered. The pitcher had everything, he said. In one game he had retired the opposing nine with twenty-seven strike-outs. Only one player had touched the ball, and his effort had been a long foul. The management wired back immediately "Sign the fellow that hit the foul ball. We need hitters."

LESSON IN CONTENTMENT

"This Pine House and Lot Will Be Given Away To The First Person Who Will Show Me That He Is Perfectly Contented." What would your reaction be if you were house hunting and saw that sign? Once upon a time there was a man who built a very fine house in a very desirable location in a very nice town. It was on a fairly conspicuous elevation where it could be seen by hundreds of passers-by, and in the yard was a neatly printed sign reading as above. Weeks and months passed with no one applying for the property. Finally the day came that an applicant appeared. "I am ready to take over your house any time you are ready to deed it to me," he told the owner.

"Are you sure you are perfectly contented?" the owner asked.

"Yes, sir, I am."

"Then," asked the owner, "if you are perfectly contented, why do you want my house and lot?"

THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH

Johnny asked his mother if he could have the lone banana that he saw on the table. His mother said he could, but he must give his little brother the lion's share. A few minutes later the little brother came running to his mother, bawling "Johnny wouldn't give me any of that banana." "Johnny," the mother scolded, "Didn't I tell you to give your brother the lion's share?" "I did, ma," Johnny said, "but lions don't eat bananas."

D. R. G.

Coincidences: On Sunday morning, the choir and congregation of the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer were singing "Holy God, we praise Thy Name," and at the same time, the chimes in the belfry of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church across the street were playing the same hymn tune.

Mattituck High School was brimming with joy because Mr. Robert Johnson (Remedial reading teacher) and his wife became parents of a boy; Mr. George Kreiling (Junior High Social studies teacher) and wife had a baby girl; and Mr. Bruno Brauner (Junior High English teacher) and wife had a baby boy within a two week period.

Henry K. Lutz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alois Lutz, who is a student at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y. has been named to the Dean's List for the semester ending March 24, 1961.

MRS CLARENCE VAN DEUSEN

MATTITUCK — Mrs. Mary Van Deusen, 60, of Marraatooka Road here, died Saturday, April 15 at South Nassau Communities Hospital, Oceanside, where she had been a patient three weeks.

Born in Brooklyn May 13, 1900, she had been a resident of Mattituck for 11 years, and was a member of Stirling Council, Columbiertes.

Surviving are her husband, Clarence C. Van Deusen; two sisters, Mrs. Edna Kosse of Rockville Centre and Mrs. Josephine Donahue of Lakewood, Fla.

The Rosary was recited on Sunday evening at the Rogers Funeral Home, Cutchogue, by members of Stirling Council, Columbiertes, and on Monday evening by members of Our Lady of Good Counsel R. C. Church.

A Requiem Mass was offered at 10 a. m. Tuesday at Our Lady of Good Counsel Church, Mattituck with the Rev. John C. Brennan as celebrant. Interment was in Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

At the Men's Brotherhood meeting on Tuesday, April 18th, the Guest Speaker will be the Hon. Perry B. Duryea, Jr., our representative in the New York State Legislature. A most cordial invitation is extended to all men to enjoy a delicious dinner prepared and served by members of the Brotherhood, besides having the opportunity of becoming better acquainted with Mr. Duryea. Reservations, at \$1.50 per plate, may be made with the President, Mr. Edward Wirsing, Jr., MA 9-8830.

SCHOOL NEWS

On Friday morning at 6:00 A. M. the seniors left for their trip to Washington, D. C. They had their lunch in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania and went from there to Gettysburg for a tour of the Gettysburg battlefield. It is here that they witnessed this battle of the Civil War with the aid of an electric map.

Upon arriving in Washington, they checked into the Sheraton-Park Hotel and had dinner at the Casino Royale. The evening ended with a swimming party at the Ambassador Hotel, movies, or bowling. On Saturday, they started off the day by having breakfast at

Scholl's Cafeteria. They then went for a tour of the Capitol, the Supreme Court, and the Library of Congress. A group picture was taken in front of the Capitol and then they went to the White House for another tour.

Lunch was eaten at Hoare's Restaurant and after lunch they went over to the Smithsonian Institute and then to the Washington Monument. Dinner for that evening was at the S & W Cafeteria and was the prelude to a long ride down the Potomac and a visit to an amusement park.

Sunday morning began with attendance at church followed by breakfast at 8:30 A. M. After breakfast they went for a guided tour of Annapolis and had lunch at Annapolis Charter House. They then returned to Washington for a tour of the Franciscan Monastery and the Washington National Cathedral. In the afternoon, they went to Mt. Vernon, Arlington National Cemetery, and the Marine War Memorial.

On Monday, April 17th, they visited the Bureau of Printing and Engraving and then had breakfast at Scholl's Cafeteria. Next, to the Pan American Building and the F. B. I. Building. After lunch at the S & W Cafeteria, they were on their way back to Mattituck.

GILDERSLEEVE—James A. on April 2, 1961 of Mattituck, L. I. Funeral services will be held at the Mattituck R. C. Church at 2 P. M. at the Wed. April 26, at 2 P. M. at the Mattituck R. C. Church. Do First Funeral Home, Inc., Main St., Mattituck, L. I. In lieu of flowers make donations in charity of your choice.

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One Thing or Another

SOMETHING IS LACKING

Spring must be here. We've seen our first robins, red wings, and lesser blackbirds, and just to-day (Saturday) a cardinal flashed his brilliancy in my backyard. And indoors the first black ant scampered across my kitchen sink. Sadly, no more do we have Nunzio Gavite as one of spring's harbingers. He remains in his native country, Italy.

Gavite (pronounced Ga-Vee-tee), was a much traveled person, who, after his retirement as a LIRR section man, had been wont to spend his winter months either touring the west or sailing back to Italy, always returned about this time of the year, and from then until time for another trip, could generally be seen tidying up some one's yard and garden, pruning, planting, raking, clipping hedges, and grafting grape vines and fruit trees. In short, doing, and doing well, any outdoor job about your place along these lines.

He had, I believe, once been a coal miner. Then he came to Long Island and obtained a job as section hand with the Long Island Railroad. When he gave his name to his boss, that man struggled for a moment with the spelling of it, and gave up. Not exactly, though. He quickly came up with a solution. "You're John Wilson", he said, and so, for until the termination of his services to the LIRR he remained John Wilson. This simplified things until retirement time came and he was eligible for his pension or social security. There was considerable difficulty in arriving at a reason why Nunzio Gavite should be collecting monies for a man named John Wilson, or vice versa.

Fortunately for a number of Mattituckians, Gavite remained in that village where he was ever busy and ever dependable doing the various tasks previously mentioned. When he came to work for you, you learned to be prepared for just one stipulation. Things were to be done his way.

He had definite ideas, too, about how they should be done. On one occasion he planted a row of tomato plants along the border of a lady's front yard before she noticed what he had been up to. When they grew up, he added the needed supports for the fast growing vines, and the lady hadn't the heart to tell him she didn't consider tomatoes a front yard decoration, for she knew that to Gavite his efforts had produced a thing of beauty. Had she only known, however, Gavite would have gladly relocated them in her back yard, for there was another rule that he adhered to, whatever he was planting, "I plant my way first." He would say, "You no like I change." And change he would, if you asked him, without argument.

There was one night when he had cause to be very much frightened and very much embarrassed. On this night Mrs. Louis ("Chub") Gildersleeve saw, in her backyard, a man walking back and forth, and acting she thought, rather queerly. She phoned a friend of Chub's asking him to find Chub, who was attending the movies in Library Hall, and have him come home, explaining about the mysterious man who was still moving about in semi-darkness. Chub took the precaution of calling the town police. Two responded, and the four men surrounded the intruder and held him fast. A flashlight in his face revealed Gavite. In frightened and apologetic broken English he explained. He had planted flowers in the garden the day before, and that night he recalled that they needed watering, and that was what he was doing.

Good natured as he was, sometimes he could get quite peeved. I had a taste of it when I first rented the house where I now live. He came over

in the spring to prune the grapevine and do other work that he had always done for Mrs. Youngs, the former occupant. I explained that while I knew he could do it better than I could, I wanted to do it myself so as to get some experience and outdoor exercise. He shrugged his shoulders with a disgusted all-a-right, as if I were making a great mistake. But we continued to remain good friends. I expect one particular reason I harbor for my liking Gavite is a very high compliment he paid me. One day he and Chub were looking at a rhododendrum bush in my yard. I told them how the original bush, some eight feet high, had dried up almost over night, it seemed, and the only life was in a little shoot a foot long and half an inch thick growing near the base, and how I had decided the only thing to do was to saw off the dried up shrub just above the living part, which I did, and how that little growth had grown into a shrub nearly as large as the original. Gavite looked at Chub and exclaimed "He gotta brain. Just lika me!"

He was peeved another time when he went in a hardware store with a lady he was trimming trees for. She wanted a certain sealer she had seen advertised to paint over the places where the limbs had been cut off. The store didn't have it, but did have a substitute that Gavite had used and insisted was all right. His argument was of no avail. The lady refused the substitute and stalked out. Gavite turned to the clerk and with a characteristic Italian gesture told him "Well, maybe somebody more pefesser than I am."

It must have been around 8 or more years ago I last saw him. It was in the late fall. In the spring he was clipping a hedge just a day after he had returned from one of his trips. He was eighty years old, he said, and could still "work like a horse." This day in the fall he came to say good-bye. He gave me a picture folder of Yellowstone Park. He was leaving the next day. Next I heard that he had sailed for Italy instead. He had met some friends who persuaded him to go there with them, so he changed his plans. I hope he's still living and still able to work like a horse. He would never be content to just live.

D. R. G.

One Thing or Another

BEER AND CIGARETTES AND DON'T LITTER SIGNS

The virtues of beer and cigarettes, more than any other products, it would seem, are continually sounded over the radio and on TV, and are given equal publicity in newspapers and magazines. Each cigarette is superior to every other cigarette in flavor, filter, tobacco, and absence of tar. Each brand of beer is superior to every other brand of beer in flavor, coolness, color and purity. The praises are sung by jazz singers and opera stars, played by jazz bands and symphony orchestras. The use of the products, if you believe all you hear, will keep you in a state of perpetual ecstasy. But why, oh why, don't the pluggers tell the consumer what to do with the empty cigarette packages and the empty beer cans?

The question brings us around to those "Warning, Don't Litter, \$50 Fine" signs that are encountered all along the main highways. What is needed is some of these signs in and nearer the villages. One doesn't pass many yards but what have an empty beer can or 2 generally thrown from a passing car. One lady, living near Mattituck village, has a clump of trees bordering her home, and complains of the time spent in harvesting those empties every so often. The village sidewalks are littered with the cast off cigarette packages, with candy bar wrappers just about as numerous, if not more so. But who is to spot the offenders and collect those fifty buck fines? You can't expect our town police to be on the prowl for such violations, so why bother with the warnings. One suggestion

Executive might appoint a special Litter Squad for this job. They could ride overhead in the helicopter and spot every offense, then swoop down and hustle the culprit to court to be fined the fifty. Just think. Multiply the number of discarded beer cans, cigarette packages and candy bar wrappers by fifty. Put the dollar sign in front of the figures, get the money and down go our taxes.

Looking back I wonder if kids of the present day ever smoked dried corn silk or dried grape vine leaves. I doubt it. They without doubt are brought up on the real tobacco. But the corn silk and the leaves used to be the introduction to smoking. The cigarette paper could be whatever was handy. Common brown wrapping paper was as popular as any. And the experiment took place as a rule out behind the barn or woodshed, surreptitiously. (Any boy of to-day know what a woodshed was?) One boy, who had had access to real roll-your-own tobacco, preferred that to the corn silk, while he claimed, with an air of being well informed, that "corn silk uses your blood". There was a good lady in our village who noticed one day that some boys were smoking back of a barn on her property. She could only distinguish one boy, and next day she asked him "Was my son George smoking with you boys out there yesterday, Charlie." She asked, Charlie knew that if he said George was smoking, George was in for punishment. He thought for a brief moment, then explained, "Well, I'll tell you, Mrs. Mac, my son didn't see very good and healthy. I couldn't see at

DONALD RICHART, BANKER, WAS 66

Ex-Bowery Savings Official Aided Collyer Brothers Case

Special to The New York Times.

NEW SUFFOLK, L. I., April 25—F. Donald Richart, former vice president of the Bowery Savings Bank in New York, died yesterday on board the liner *Excaltor* en route to Barcelona, Spain, the first port of call on a six-week Mediterranean cruise. The vessel left New York last Wednesday. Mr. Richart was 66 years old.

He had served as president of the Morningside Heights Housing Corporation, a cooperative apartment project in the upper Broadway area of New York, since his resignation from the bank post in May, 1954.

In 1942, as vice president in charge of real estate of the bank, Mr. Richart carried on the difficult negotiations with the reclusive Collyer brothers concerning the disposition of their four-story brownstone house at 2078 Fifth Avenue, New York, which they had filled with old newspapers and other materials. The bank held a \$6,700 mortgage on the property, which it sought to foreclose.

Mr. Richart agreed on several occasions to hold up immediate execution of the foreclosure. The property was eventually sold for payment of Federal taxes.

In 1939 Mr. Richart was instrumental in staying foreclosure at the Lyceum Theatre, 149 West Forty-fifth Street, where the late Daniel Frohman, then 87 years old, had an apartment. An agreement was reached whereby Mr. Frohman might remain in his living quarters, regardless of the disposition of the case.

Mr. Richart, a resident of this community, started his career with the Lawyers Mortgage Company in 1911. In 1936 he was named real estate officer of the Bowery Bank. In 1938 Mayor Fiorello H. La Guardia of New York named him treasurer of his Committee on Property Improvement.

He became vice president in charge of real estate of the Bowery Savings Bank in 1940. During the Forties he served as a governor and treasurer of the Real Estate Board of New York, and in 1950 he was elected treasurer of the Avenue of the Americas Association, of which he became president in 1955. He continued in that post through 1959.

A keen golfer, Mr. Richart was club champion of the North Fork Country Club, Cutchogue, in 1926, 1931, 1932, and 1933.

He leaves his wife, Mary; a son, F. Donald Richart of Wilton, Conn.; a daughter, Mrs. Jane Faigle of Stony Brook; and five grandchildren.

LILLIAN C. LONG

Mrs. Lillian C. Long of Wickham Ave., Mattituck, passed away at the Eastern Long Island Hospital on April 19, 1961.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Walter Dohm of Mattituck; a son, John H. Rose of Mattituck; three sisters, Mrs. Grace L. Drum of Mattituck, Mrs. Helen McLaughlin of Yonkers, N. Y. and Mrs. Mary Reardon of Yonkers; and seven grandchildren. Services were held in Our Lady of Good Counsel Church, Mattituck, at 10 A. M. April 22. Burial was in the Sacred Heart Cemetery, Cutchogue.

Brotherhood Hears Talk by Perry Duryea

With President Edward Wirsing and Reverend Charles Dougherty presiding, members and guests of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church's Men's Brotherhood enjoyed a delicious supper before their regular monthly meeting, April 18th. Later they listened attentively as Guest Speaker First District Assemblyman Perry B. Duryea, Jr., explained his duties and experiences in Albany during the recent session of the Legislature.

President Wirsing reported that Dwight Reeve had accomplished a great deal of the landscaping at the new manse, but that more help was needed. A fund of \$300 will be necessary to finish the lawn and walks. Members were urged to seek contributions to see this work successfully completed. A motion was passed that the Men's Brotherhood start the final phase of the new manse program with a gift of \$25. Anyone wishing to aid this effort may do so by sending their contribution to President Edward Wirsing, Mattituck, N. Y.

William L. Lindsay, 21, has been assigned to O Company of 4th Training Regiment for eight weeks of basic training in conjunction with the 1955 Reserve Forces Act.

During his training, Lindsay will receive instruction in general military subjects as well as character guidance programs under the post chaplain.

Under the RFA program, Lindsay will serve on active duty for six months of training and then be transferred to hometown duty with an Army Reserve or National Guard unit.

After the initial eight weeks, he will receive a two week leave and then enter eight weeks of advanced individual training; be enrolled in one of the specialist schools, or be sent to another Army post for training.

Prior to his arrival at Fort Dix on March 5th, William, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lindsay of Reeve Ave., is a graduate of Mattituck High School and Bryant College.

The First License Tags

Sixty years ago this week automobile owners in New York were for the first time required to register their cars with the Secretary of State and secure a license plate to be carried on the vehicle. Within thirty days after April 25 every car owner was expected to comply with the new law by entering his name, address and a description of the car, and then paying the sum of one dollar. During 1901 the grand total received in revenue from this source by the state was \$954; in the year following it rose to \$1,082. Annual registration of motor vehicles in this state now runs well above five million; last year the total number of new cars registered for the first time in the United States was more than six and one-half million. No car-owner needs to have it pointed out to him that the registration fee has been raised from the original, old-fashioned, pre-inflation, out-size dollar bill of sixty years ago.

Safety and Automobile Laws

Illinois had established a licensing board for drivers of motorcars two years earlier, in 1899, but nothing was said about a plate certifying that each car was in fact properly registered according to law. The secretary of that first licensing board was given the duty of ascertaining the qualifications of each applicant to make sure he would not create a hazard to the public safety when he got behind the wheel. As a matter of fact almost everyone in those days was more concerned for life and limb, including the lives and limbs of the hard-working horses of that era, than about legal responsibility for the car itself.

In Deference to the Horse

Authorities in Connecticut waited less than a month after New York's law went into effect, but their legislative goal was humanitarian, not administrative. On May 21, 1901, the General Assembly in Hartford approved the first state automobile laws in the interests of public safety on streets and highways. A motion to limit speeds to twelve miles an hour on the open road and eight miles in the city was overruled in favor of a more liberal amendment—namely, fifteen miles an hour in the country and twelve miles on city streets or through towns. Drivers were also specifically required to slow down at every crossing of any kind. Furthermore, the operator of "the powerful vehicle when meeting or passing any vehicle drawn by a horse" was obliged to reduce its speed in deference to the antiquity of this serviceable quadruped. If it became evident to said operator that the horse had become frightened as a result of such close proximity to an engine of strange and terrifying aspect, he had to bring the automobile to a full stop.

Speed Marches On

In 1904 New York State passed a law to limit speed in metropolitan areas to ten miles an hour, in villages and outlying sections to fifteen. In the wide open spaces of the countryside caution was thrown aside and the adventurous "scorchers" was permitted to race along at twenty miles an hour without violating the law. Actually this was not as revolutionary a step forward as might be supposed; there were few, if any, paved roads beyond inhabited suburbs or larger towns and the usual condition of dirt roads was either very muddy or very

dry, neither being conducive to nudging the upper limits of this anti-speed law.

Neither Chains Nor Lights

Among the pioneers in adapting the automobile to commercial services were the operators of sight-seeing tours along the busy streets of Manhattan. Because the lawmakers had not anticipated this development until it began to become a nuisance, "rubber-neck" wagons running on gasoline were exempt from license regulations for a short time and several urgent recommendations had to be made before this inequality was corrected. Headlights were frowned on by the authorities as unnecessary in well-lighted streets and a menace to visibility whenever two cars approached each other with acetylene flames glaring. Furthermore, in 1909 chains were rigidly prohibited on the roadways in Central Park, and the use of the cutout with its noxious fumes was deemed beneath contempt among gentlemen drivers anywhere near growing things. Since then the automobile has become one of the most rapidly growing things in our entire system of living.

Fire Department Installs New Officers

The new officers of the Mattituck Fire Department received their badges at the regular monthly meeting on Wednesday, April 19th.

Chief Richard Olmsted presented an Ex-Chiefs badge to John Haas and complimented him on his services to the Department. Walter Dohm is First Assistant Chief and Jack VanRyswyk is Second Assistant Chief. Herbert Boughton continues as Treasurer and Martin Suter succeeds Allan Dickerson as Secretary. Richard Price as Sergeant-at-Arms and Reverend Charles Dougherty as Chaplain were unanimously re-elected.

Company Officers are: Fire Police: Captain, Joe Carney; First Lt., Mike Posnanski; Second Lt., George Taylor. Engine Co. No. 1: Captain, Stan Staron; First Lt., Richard Paulos; Second Lt., Dave Tuthill. Engine Co. No. 2: Captain, John Wilcenski; First Lt., Allan Dickerson; Second Lt., George Lessard. Engine Co. No. 3: Captain, Louis Lessard; First Lt., Robert Sullivan; Second Lt., Edward Sidor. Hose Co., Captain, Clarence Bennett; First Lt., Robert Conklin; Second Lt., Raymond Nine.

Chief Olmsted announced that burning permits would be issued on Monday nights at the Fire House from 7 to 9 P. M. Mail applications should be sent to Chief Richard Olmsted.

The annual dinner-dance of the Mattituck Fire Department will be held on Saturday, May 13, and the committee of Martin Suter, Henry Zimowski and Walter Gatz report all arrangements completed.

GEORGE DIACHUN

LAUREL — George Diachun, 67, died at his home on Main Road here, on Friday, May 5. Born in Ukraine on Jan 13, 1894, he migrated to this country as a young man. He and his family settled in Southold township about 40 years ago and he was engaged in farming at Laurel.

Surviving are his wife Mary, two sons, Theodore of Riverhead and Leo of Peconic Bay Blvd., Mattituck, one brother, John, two sisters and four grandchildren.

Services were held at the Leonard Funeral Home on Monday evening, May 8, at 8 p. m. Mass was offered at St. John's Ukrainian Church at 9 a. m. on Tuesday, May 9, with Rev Paul N Graskow as celebrant. Interment was at St. John's Cemetery, Riverhead.

Former Merchant Dies, 83

MATTITUCK — James A. Gildersleeve, 83, well known Mattituck merchant and banker, died on Sunday, April 23, at Eastern Long Island Hospital, Greenport, after an illness of several months.

He was born at Mattituck Aug. 23, 1877, oldest son of the late James A. and Frances Hawkins Gildersleeve, and had lived all his life in Mattituck. After the death of his father in 1895, he and his brother, Sidney took over the management of the Gildersleeve general store, a famous establishment and landmark, and conducted the business until they decided to retire in 1953.

Mr Gildersleeve was for many years a director and former chairman of the board of the North Fork Bank and Trust Company, and also a former director of the Southold Savings Bank. When the Mattituck Fire Department was organized in 1907, he was chosen as its first fire chief, serving in that capacity for 10 years. Later he served as a commissioner of the Mattituck Fire District from 1930 to 1954, also doing duty as an active fireman.

He was a 50-year member and Past Councilor of Mattituck Council 34, Jr. O. U. A. M., a member of the Marratooka Club, and of the Long Island Chapter of the N. Y. State Archaeology Association of Southold. Also he had served a term as Receiver of Taxes of Southold Town.

Surviving are two sons, James T. of Mattituck, and Robert G. of Northport; four daughters, Mrs. Richard Bassford and Mrs. Frederick Moore of Mattituck, Mrs. Corwin Grathwohl of Cutchogue, and Mrs. Cecil Young of Laurel; also 15 grandchildren and five great grandchildren; also two sisters, Mrs. Nat S. Tuthill and two brothers, Sidney H. and Donald R., all of Mattituck.

The Mattituck Fire Department conducted Memorial services at his late home Tuesday evening, and funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at DeFries's Funeral Home, Mattituck, with the Rev. Charles Laughtery, pastor of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church, officiating. Members of the Mattituck Fire Department attended in a body with firemen serving as pallbearers. Burial was in the cemetery plot in Bethel Cemetery.

Twenty-five Years Ago

The Southold Town Choral Society was well received by a large audience in its debut at the Mattituck High School Auditorium. Maestro Arturo Papalardo was the director and Miss Esther Boucher, the narrator, neatly picturing the setting before each selection. William Arthur Papalardo, di yeoman service as accompanist and appropriate lighting effects were due to the efforts of Joseph Sonntag of Mattituck.

East End Police Agencies were receiving well deserved congratulations on the solution of a number of robberies which promised to baffle the police and remain unsolved. With the arrest of the two culprits, the theft of ten typewriters from the Mattituck School, the ransacking of the Hagemeyer bungalow and Klein's Garage in Mattituck were solved.

Otto Van Tuyl of Greenport surveyed the lot on which the new fire house was to be erected. The District Commissioners were hoping to break ground for the new structure in the near future.

Named Bank Trustee

A Mattituck business man well known for his community activities has been named a trustee of the Riverhead Savings Bank. It

late Liam B. Young of Riverhead, Mr. AtLee said.

The new trustee is secretary and treasurer of George L. Penny, Inc., 70-year-old building supply concern with yards in Mattituck and Greenport. He has been associated with this family firm since his graduation in 1937 from Cornell University, where he majored in accounting and economics.

Mr. Penny, 44, is a four-year veteran of World War II. He served as commander of an artillery battery of the 7th Armored Division in Europe, attaining the rank of captain.

He is a past commander of Raymond Cleaves Post, A. L., a former president of the Mattituck Lions Club and a past councillor of Mattituck Council, Jr. O. U. A. M. He is chairman of the troop committee of Boy Scout Troop No. 39 of Mattituck and is a trustee of the Mattituck Free Library. He also is a 25-year member of the Mattituck Fire Department.

His professional affiliations include membership in the National Retail Lumber Dealers Association and he is presently serving on the association's national affairs committee.

Mr. Penny and his wife, the former Bette Geoffrey of Forest Hills, live on New Suffolk Ave. in Mattituck. There are five children.



GEORGE L. PENNY 3rd

was announced yesterday by William A. AtLee, president.

The election of George L. Penny, 3rd to the board of Eastern Long Island's largest independent financial institution fills a post occupied for many years by the

OPEN HOUSE AT MHS

Last Friday evening, April 28th, Mattituck High School was host to parents at their Annual Open House. Displays were set up in each room for parents to visit. An Open House is especially set aside each year so that parents may observe their child's progress and so that they may also have an opportunity to discuss problems with the teachers.

The Mattituck High School Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. William Topping participated at the close of the evening. Their program included "Mendocino" by Robert Schumann, "Y Minnie" by Debussy, "Bells" by Tchaikovsky, and "Come Thou to the River" arranged by James O. The accompanists were Jane Mather, Theodore Mysterholtz and Peter Webster.

Following this the Junior Band played "Processional March" by Kinyon, "Carnival For Trumpets" by Kinyon, and "Down By the Station" arranged by Kinyon.

May 4, 1961

The Senior Band closed the program with "Music for Saint Cecilia's Day" by Handel, "Oklahoma" highlights by Rogers, and "Yankee Doodle Boy" by Cohen.

One Thing or Another

Any Number Can Play

I don't suppose it will ever happen, but someday I'd like to see a bunch of boys once more playing the good old outdoor game of Huck Chuck or Prisoner's Base, or any of the other running games of our teens. Sure, we played baseball. We played basketball, too, but that was just being introduced, and we had to play outdoors on a court back of the schoolhouse. After a rainy day there was always left a puddle on one side of the court, and a non-player stood in front of the puddle during the games and batted the ball away whenever it threatened to bounce into the water. We had but the one basketball and didn't want to get it wet.