



SOUNDS from the BEACH

SOUNDS FROM THE BEACH
THE QUARTERLY S.B.P.O.A. NEWSLETTER

P.O. BOX 213
SOUND BEACH, N.Y. 11789

Sound Beach Property Owners Association

- Chairman - Vic Scalone
- President - Paul Picciotti
- Vice President - Monica Walsh
- Board Secretary/Membership - Eileen Cantwell
- Association Secretary - Rose Solazzo
- Treasurer - Jerry Milmoie
- Clubhouse Rental - Marge Battillo
- Prop. & Maint. - Bruce Walsh (Acting)
- Beach Commissioner - Nancy Paul,
assisted by Marty Fullam
- Membership Chair - Eileen Cantwell
- Historian - Rose Solazzo
- Environment - Hannah Robinson
- Board Counsel - Irv Frankel
- Board Members:

Jerry Costanzo, Linda Cuomo, Dorothy McCabe, Michele Pacilio, Jimmy Perecca, Steve Redman, Hank Sien, Willie Smith, Margaret Von Ancken

Newsletter Editor - Mimi Hodges

Reporter/Editor at large - Eileen Cantwell

HONORING GEORGE FECHT

By Vic Scalone

In 1992 when our association was in jeopardy of being dissolved, one long-time member stepped forward to take the lead and put the SBPOA back on the road to success. That man was George Fecht.

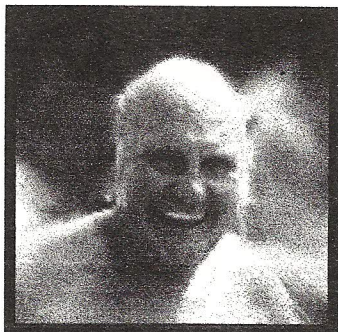
George became President. He, and his wife Evelyn worked tirelessly to help organize fundraisers starting with the "Save our Beach" barbecue which has become an annual event renamed the "Clam-B-Que". Other events followed, "Trash & Treasure Sale", "Field Day", Halloween Dance, New Years Eve Dance, etc. He was able to negotiate the payment for a new bulkhead that we badly needed over several years. This he did on a handshake!

George attracted new board members and organized volunteers to repair our beach stairs that were de-

stroyed by winter storms. Because the association's funds were thin, work had to be done by members who were both willing and familiar with the required work. Working with other board members, he organized work crews throughout the spring.

Many of these new volunteers went on to become new board members, infusing new "blood" and ideas into the association. His efforts were truly in the spirit of the founding members of the SBPOA. George's warm smile and likable nature made it hard to say no. Eventually, when Evelyn became ill he left his

leadership role to help her as the devoted man that he was. He still managed to attend some of the events he helped launch and was always there to counsel us when we asked him. George Fecht passed away on November 11, 2001. The Sound Beach Property Owner's Association that exists today was George's dream. We will continue the dream and we all will mourn his passing. Thank you George, our association will always remember your efforts for making our association and community a better place.



Message from the Editor

"THE GOOD NEW DAYS"

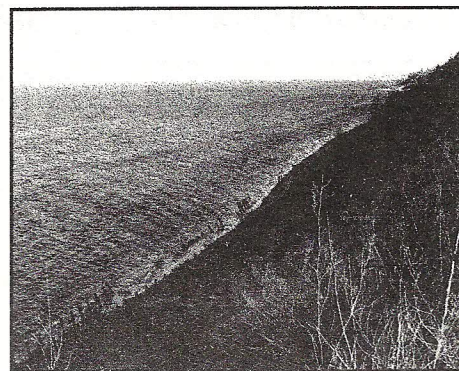
This issue of the SBPOA newsletter covers topics that are sad, like the loss of George Fecht and Mary Garbarino this past year and it covers topics that are joyous, like the memories of people who lived in our community during the 1950's and 60's (Tom Savarese). Let me briefly mention Sound Beach today. Yes, the woods are mostly gone, replaced by new houses. And I can no longer pick wild beach plums from bushes on the dunes. But, and I repeat BUT, the community is still here. Calace's is gone, but Rubino's is here. I stopped in to get some lunch a few weeks ago and met my neighbor who is an eight year Sound Beach resident. We chatted and spoke about his children and his plans for the future and my plans for the future. Another neighbor has helped me with some things I couldn't manage on my own, and when I make a good batch, I give him some

cookies to share with his family as a small thank you. When I asked Martin Streef of Streef Tree Service to prune some of my trees, during our conversation I told him that I had eaten at Hartlin Inn in the fall and had a wonderful meal. I learned from him that his brother owns this Sound Beach landmark.

Every year I take a walk on the beach on New Years Day (by the way, I am not the only one who does this!) I see how the beach renews itself and how the water becomes clear and fresh. I see the Loons and Mergansers who visit us briefly. And I am amazed at how lucky I am to be a part of such a wonderful place, and a member of a community with such wonderful people. Those of you who read this and are not members of the SBPOA, please join us!

You are not joining a 'beach club', you are joining a wonderful way of life.

Germaine "Mimi" Hodges



A BLAST FROM A PAST

Tom Savarese sent us this picture of himself with his friend Gerry Mackin with these comments:

"Remember those pants!? They had a buckle in the back and tore up a lot of car seats! All of us who spent the summers here in the '50's have a lot of fond memories of our great times together. It would be nice to start a 50's Bulletin Board (BB) on the SBPOA web page and add to the history files of Sound Beach. There is a small group of former SB 1950's funsters that are still in contact. Can we get a '50's BB and photo site going, ...this is like a "round-up". I remember when we all used to pile into Norman Sabesse's mother's car and she would drive 14 of us to Port Jeff to the movies. Saturday we would stop at a Root Beer stand on the way to or from Port and gawk at the daughter of the owner who was very protective of her. We all tried to date her in our teen years, and we all failed.

Then there were the "Ping-Pong" matches at "TEX" DeCastro's log cabin home just behind the Blue Goose. Tex was a great ping pong player and his daughter Emma was even better. She had looks, which she inherited from her mom. Her home was always open to all the teens, and we took advantage of it. Her mom was quite the lady, a spectacular person. I can go on and on, but I'm going to break now. I'll be back for more and perhaps in an organized fashion. For the record, Rosalie's mother was much like Emma's, her home was always open to the teens, and did we ever pile in and "hang out". We had good times. Really, "GREAT" times. Rose and I are trying to get photos together, I'll be sending scans or a web address as soon as I get it going, but first we need to gather up the photos. We are no longer property owners, but is there a way we can access the message board or set up one for former "50's funsters.?"

Well, folks, What do you say to this?!! - email us if you are interested.

OTHER NEWS

POST CHRISTMAS NEWS: The *Klang Family* of 75 Valley Drive were mentioned in *Newsday* as one of the "houses to see" for beautiful outdoor Christmas decorations. There was a reindeer drawn sleigh led by Rudolph, poised for flight in a nearby tree. A Nativity tableau was set up on the lawn and a large cross, crafted by *Sal Mauro*, father of homeowner *Patty Klang*, shone brightly in front of the house. The other decorations added to the scene and made it a delight to the eyes.

We also want to commend a

group of families who planted a tall stately evergreen in the triangle dividing Sound Beach Blvd., Glen Drive, and Jamaica Drive. Decorations were added making it look very festive. Maybe years from now the tree will be set up in Rockefeller Plaza, but right now it really brightens up a barren piece of land. Thank you to the donors. Let us know who you are.

A NOVEMBER HAPPENING that didn't make our last issue: On Friday, Nov. 9, 2001, a very special ceremony was held at Joseph A. Edgar School in Rocky Point. The

Sixth Grade students honored our nation's veterans. Each of the almost 200 veterans who were present received a personal letter of thanks as well as a metallic lapel flag. As each veteran approached the podium he gave his name, branch of the service, and field of operation.

The room was decorated with stars inscribed with each veterans name. Present at the ceremony were SBPOA members *John Cruse, Marty Fullam, Joe Loiciano, and John Moerlins*. Other members whose names were printed on stars were *Joe Comito, Joe*

Taranto, and Bill Winiarski. Many other Sound Beachers were also mentioned.

The ceremony was followed by patriotic musical presentations and then all were invited to the cafeteria for delicious refreshments. Our own *Margaret Smith* was one of the PTA mothers serving.

The Newsletter of the Rocky Point Schools called the event "A great learning experience for students and veterans alike." We thank them for a wonderful day.

IN MEMORY OF MARY GARBARINO (NÉE: PENSA) APRIL 4, 1904 — NOVEMBER 3, 2001

By Nancy M. Paul

This past fall Sound Beach lost one of its' finest citizens, my Grandmother, Mary Garbarino. At 97 years old she was a longstanding member of this community, but she didn't always live in Sound Beach. She came from humble beginnings like so many others of her generation. I would like to take this opportunity to pay tribute to this woman who was such a big part of my life and who touched so many other lives on her long journey. Throughout her life she was known to many different people by various names — Mom, Mary, May, Mamie, Aunt May, Maria & Mrs. G., but to me, she was "Gram". Now if you'll just follow me, I'll do my best to do her justice....

Born the youngest child to Italian Immigrants in Brooklyn, NY, Gram enjoyed her childhood and teen years amongst her extended family and friends in their little ethnic community. Gram often told charming stories about life in Brooklyn at the turn of the century where her father was employed as a night watchman at the macaroni factory and her mother taught her to cook and sew. One of my favorites was how, as a little girl, she proudly rode on her fathers' shoulders to the local tavern

where he bought his daily tin pail of beer. Afterwards I sat on the stoop with my father, along with some of the other neighborhood men, who drank their beer and told stories of the old country. She never lost her taste for beer and often shared one with me on a hot summer day. During those formative years her life was steeped in Italian traditions which are still passed down today, but even though Gram was always proud of her heritage — she felt equally proud and privileged to be an American.

After her formal schooling, Gram went to work as a secretary for Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and worked until she was wooed by John 'Jack' Garbarino. After a long courtship they were married in July of 1932 and settled in Bensonhurst, Brooklyn — another Italian community. In 1934 they had their first child, Robert, who was followed by my Mother, Carol (Cookie) in 1938.

The Garbarinos discovered the cozy little hamlet of Sound Beach while summering in nearby Rocky Point and eventually (around 1940) purchased a bungalow and several lots on Thomas Rd.

by the west ramp. Grandpa always said they picked that house because Gram, being a city girl, insisted on indoor plumbing, which was a rare commodity for a summer bungalow in those days. Gram also had some great tales to tell about the 'early years' in Sound Beach— like walking all the way to the railroad yard in Rocky Point while dragging the kids along in a wagon just to get a chunk of ice for the icebox. On those excursions, which were usually taken every other day, she bought milk and made the kids drink the whole container on the way home before it soured in the summer heat— that way she was sure they were getting the milk they needed for their growing bones!!!

During World War II Gram did her part for the 'war effort' in both Brooklyn and Sound Beach. While in the city she served as an Air Raid Warden, and during the summer months she helped take care of the soldiers stationed along our beach. In the early morning hours she made big pots of coffee and pans full of biscuits which she, with the help of her children, carried down the stairs to the soldiers. I've heard some interesting stories about being on the beach

(Continued on page 4)

Nancy Paul (Continued from page 3)

during those precarious times—including how some of our own Navy & Coast Guard ships created a bit of a tidal wave problem by practicing dropping depth charges a little too close to the shore!!

Soon after coming to Sound Beach, the Garbarinos got involved with the Sound Beach Property Owners Association and rumor has it that the annual dues were about \$6.00. Grandpa served on the Board for many years until retiring around 1980 at which time they bestowed upon him a lifetime membership to the S.B.P.O.A. Since that time, I and other family members followed in his footsteps and served on the Board.

I have some great memories of my own from spending my childhood summers in Sound Beach with my family, cousins, Gram and Grandpa. The bungalow seemed so big then, but today I wonder how we all fit in there. I guess there's always room for one more at Gram's house. One summer day, Grandpa convinced his grandchildren, myself included, that a long time ago some pirates had buried some treasure on the North side of the house—he even had a map to prove it. Before too long, he had 6 kids in an absolute frenzy, and the dirt was flying! We were going to dig to China if we had to, using everything from plastic sand shovels to Grams' serving spoons. Gram finally insisted that we come in for lunch and I suspect that she had a little chat with Grandpa because by the time we got back to our project some loose change had mysteriously appeared in the hole. Grandpa was also ready with an explanation: — he figured the loot had already been plundered and that was all the murdering thieves had left behind. But alas, it was no great loss because it just so happened that Grandpa needed a hole dug in that very spot and we did

end up with enough money for the ice-cream man.

As a kid during the summer months in Sound Beach, I always knew exactly where to find Gram and Grandpa—down the beach of course—sitting in the "Seniors' Circle", with their straw hats on, perhaps having a cocktail from a picnic jug while discussing their favorite topic—the grandkids! As I walked towards the "circle" to greet them and maybe get an extra dime for the ice-cream man, Gram would always say—"and here's my little Nancy now..." Those were the days—Gram always ready with a hug and a dime!

In 1968 my family took up permanent residence in Sound Beach and the following year Grandpa & Gram followed suit. They winterized the old bungalow and in no time at all they were enjoying the many delights of Sound Beach on a year round basis. They joined the Sound Beach Senior Citizens which, incidentally, met at our clubhouse. They fostered many wonderful friendships that still endure today. They had a great time traveling—visiting family and friends, both in the United States and abroad. As a child I so enjoyed seeing them off at New York Harbor as they boarded yet another grand ocean liner (Gram despised flying and only did so if absolutely necessary) bound for Europe. Gram took up painting after taking a few classes at Home Extension and became quite an artist. She was creative and talented in many ways. From the time she was a young girl she was an accomplished seamstress—making her brother Andrews' graduation gown. Later on she made clothes for her own children and then her grandchildren. Gram was also quite the cook—her recipe for homemade ravioli has been a Christmas Tradition in our family for generations.

Gram was dealt some tough blows over the years. After 53 years of marriage she lost Grandpa to a heart attack in 1985 and then my mother to cancer in March 1997. She herself suffered a near — fatal heart attack in December 1997, but she pulled through and made a full recovery, much to the doctors' surprise. As some would say—"She was a tough old bird" and I loved her for it. For the last few years of her life she had a wonderful live-in aide, also named Mary, who took great care of her and became a good friend. As many of the neighbors around the West Ramp area would tell you—Gram could often be seen 'going for a ride' in her wheelchair with Mary at the helm and Enu (Grams' adopted part-time dog from Riverhead Dr.) tagging along. Enu still comes around looking for her. Gram was a great lover of all animals and would feed anything that came along—birds, squirrels, raccoons, cats, dogs and even a few stray people. She was so concerned about the wild bunnies and raccoons having a place to live that she would not allow anyone to clear out one of her overgrown lots. That's Gram for you.

In her final days Gram was looking forward to being reunited with all of her family and friends that had already departed this world. She had so enjoyed the life she had, but she was ready to move on.

Well, I certainly enjoyed this little stroll down memory lane and I hope you all have too. As you can see, Gram has left me with some great memories that I will cherish always. For those of you who knew Gram, maybe you know her a little better now and for those of you that didn't know her, you missed a heck of a lady—but thanks for listening. I'm sure she's getting a big kick out of this.

NEWS ABOUT YOU

John James Chianese was born on December 8, 2001 to *Carmen and John Chianese*. Grandmother *Millie Chianese* is a long time member of the SBPOA and a retired Post Office employee. Her

smiling face and helpful ways are still missed at the Sound Beach branch.

We are proud of SBPOA member *Brooke Bonomi* who was selected as "Educator of the Year" by the Village Beacon Record. Mr. Bonomi teaches Social Studies at the Rocky Point High School where he

is praised for his skills by students, parents and faculty.

In addition to his work in the classroom, he is known for getting young people involved in community service outside the classroom. He started the Singing

(Continued on page 5)

News About You (Continued from page 4)

Santa's, a group of students who entertain at nursing homes, hospitals and soup kitchens during the holiday season. They put on shows, sell their CDs, and donate the money to various charities.

Brooke has also involved students in a program called BANN (Be a Nicer Neighbor) which performs a wide range of community projects. Our Association has benefited from their help with our annual beach clean-up day. Our seniors enjoy the "Senior Prom" which they host every year. The group held car washes, garage sales, etc., to raise money for the victims of the WTC disaster.

Congratulations *Brooke Bonomi* on this well deserved honor!!

We extend our condolences to the family and friends of *Shirley Strittmatter* who passed away in January, 2002. Shirley was a tireless worker who never had to be asked to do anything. She saw a need and was right there to help.

Shirley, and her husband *Charles* raised

four children in Sound Beach. The children, *Peggy, Anne, Charles, and Dennis* were taught the values of kindness, compassion, and hard work. Her grandchildren were also raised to always help others. Her beautiful crafts adorned her home and she shared her talents with all who expressed interest in learning.

It was a tribute to Shirley that so many young people attended her services. Many of them were given a place to stay, a meal and some down to earth advice when they were teen-agers. She made a difference in their lives.

Shirley, we'll miss you at Trash and Treasure this year. Thank you for always being there to help and for bringing along your hard working family crew.

A "Super" Super Bowl Party

Die hard football fans as well as people who just love a party enjoyed the game together at the clubhouse on February 3rd. There was a big screen, plenty of food, prepared by *Margeaux Ringwald*,

prizes, and lots of excitement. The committee, *Paul Picciotti, Michelle Pacilio, Keith Cully, Willie Smith* and others made sure everyone had a good time. Many thanks to *Dave, the manager of Waldbaums in Rocky Point* for donating decorations and inflatables which gave a festive air to the place and were raffled off as door prizes at the end of the game.

Coffee House

A small but appreciative group enjoyed the music played by *Jerry Costanzo's* talented friends and by Jerry himself who sang with the band. Willie Smith provided decorative table settings and a variety of coffees. *Deanna Costanzo* treated us to home made goodies. Watch for flyers and signs and check the website for their next date.

Eileen Cantwell

Keep the cans coming to Marty Fullam and the pennies to Ed Cantwell. They are a great way to raise funds!!!!



Have you ever read the Real Estate Advertisements in our local newspapers to see how they try to attract people to Sound Beach? You will see words like: walk to the beach" Spectacular Water view" "2 blocks to the beach" "Private Beach" The conclusion is that the beach is our biggest asset. AND IT IS!!!

Then why don't more homeowners join our association? Don't they realize that without SBPOA there would be no ACCESS to the beach?

It is from members dues that we get the materials to rebuild the stairs when they are damaged by winter storms. It is from

members dues that we hire life guards and security guards, put up safety ropes, run field days for the children and offer swimming lessons. And it is because of volunteer members doing necessary maintenance that we can keep our dues low.

Dues are also used to maintain our clubhouse on Malba Drive, again allowing us to make needed repairs and cover the overhead of heating and light bills as well as property taxes. The clubhouse as you know, is available for rental to members at a reduced rate and to others at a higher but still reasonable rate. Please don't say you don't join because you don't use the beach. We have a large

group of residents who can't make the stairs but join because they love their community and they want the beach to be here for generations to come.

We also have first time homeowners like Bonnie Boeger who was quoted in *Newsday* on December 21 as being excited to receive a letter inviting her to join SBPOA. She knew it meant she really had reached her goal, and was a member of her community!

Please complete and return to us the

application on page 6

**PLAN AHEAD: MARK YOUR CALENDARS:
FUN IS COMING!!!**

March 17 St. Patrick's Day Parade. Join us on our float. 12 noon, Aliano Shopping Center. Call Willie Smith--744 2067. Even if you don't march, come back to the clubhouse for refreshments after the parade.

June 8th, 9th Trash and Treasure Sale at the clubhouse. Our 10th year! Call Audrey 821 4103 or Eileen 744 6487 if you want to donate a 'Treasure'. We can always use help, and we always welcome customers. It's a lot of fun and a profitable fun raiser.

June 15th 10 A.M. General Meeting at the clubhouse. Come and find out what we've been doing all winter.

June 22nd, 23rd 10 A.M.-- 4 P.M. Free Beach Days--If you're not a member, and you want to see why we love our beaches, come on down! No tags are required on these two days--relax, enjoy, have a swim, walk the beach, talk to us.

July 20 The event of the season - the Clam-B-Que!!! The 11th year for this wonderful feast of food and dancing and camaraderie. Anyone who has been there will tell you that it is not to be missed!!!

August 3rd Field Day--a long standing tradition--some of us participated when we were children, then our own children took our places. Now many of us have grandchildren in the games. It's a fun-filled day with races, food, prizes, and raffles.

August 17th 10 A.M. Annual Meeting Clubhouse--Reports from the Board. Election of Board Members. Your questions answered, your concerns addressed. Same day, that evening--our annual "Thank you Party for our Volunteers"

September 21st-- We join the annual World Wide Beach Clean-Up Day

Go to our Web Page or look at our bulletin board in the square for more information.

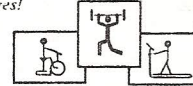


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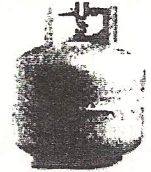
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SBPOA P.O. Box 213 Sound Beach NY 11789 ATT: Membership

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TELEPHONE _____

EMAIL _____

NUMBER IN FAMILY _____

MEMBERSHIP: \$ 150 _____

SENIOR: \$ 125 _____

PARTIAL: \$ _____

(must be paid in full by May 31)

Contribution to Bulkhead and Renovation Fund? _____

Thank you!

Total Enclosed: _____



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SPRING 2002

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SPRING/SUMMER 2002

This year marks the SBPOA's 73rd season. In the early years, our association's members enjoyed the civic pride that came along with being a summer resident of Sound Beach. They built our association into a cornerstone of this community.

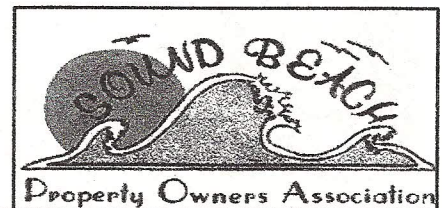
Today, with changing times and values, we must do more with less. The members who join us today mirror the members of yesterday with the enthusiasm that has become timeless in Sound Beach. From the volunteers who maintain our beaches to the summer events at our clubhouse, our members and supporters come together to make every event a representation of the community pride we have as Sound Beach homeowners.

It is important, I think, that as residents, we give something back to the place in which we live. More than just a place to reside, it gives us a connection to our community. I am proud of our members and their volunteer efforts, because if it were not for them, we could not continue.

If you know someone who would like to join us, please take a minute and tell him or her about who we are and what we stand for. Once they realize the rich history of our little town, and the benefits of belonging to this community, it will be hard to not want to join us.

Enjoy the summer!

Vic Scalone, Chairman, SBPOA



AGREEMENT WITH THE SOUND BEACH FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The Sound Beach Property Owners Association reached an agreement with the Sound Beach Fire Department regarding the use of our clubhouse for the fire department's mobile communication system in Sound Beach. The agreement will allow the fire department to install communication equipment in an area of our building with associated

antennae on the roof. The fire department chose this site because it is the highest point in Sound Beach. The device will enhance the department's communication with its mobile units when responding to emergencies in Sound Beach. Installation is expected in the Spring of this year. We are pleased to be able to assist our fire department in their efforts to make our community a safer place.

MESSAGE FROM THE SBPOA CHAIRMAN

SBPOA Parkland Property

Since the beginning of our association, the parklands that border the bluffs overlooking the beaches have been owned and protected by the SBPOA. Over the last fifty years these parklands have been lost in many places due to constant erosion. More recently new home building has encroached

ever closer to the few areas that are left. Because of the sensitive nature of these areas it must be stated categorically that no one is permitted to remove or to cut down any vegetation without the express written permission of the association.

If any member observes the destruction of parkland area, they should contact any board member or the police immediately. Preservation of our parkland areas should be important to members and non-members alike.

Victor Scalone.

IT'S JUST MY OPINION

I wonder if the builders who ordered the destruction of these beautiful woods ever read the poem *Trees* by Joyce Kilmer:

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.
A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts its leafy arms to pray.
A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in its hair.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

If you asked the families who will buy the homes to be built in this area, I'm sure they would want some of these hundreds of years old trees to remain on their property. Where will they find beauty? Where will they find shade? Where will their children play hide and seek - or learn to climb - or carve their initials when they fall in love? Where did all the animals of the forest go?

Builders — wasn't there another way? Couldn't your equipment go around some of the trees? Did you have a land use plan on file? Or don't trees count in your plans?

I don't know.

I'm just.....

A Tree Lover



MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR

I was not really planning to write a column for this issue. We have so much news it seemed superfluous. Nevertheless, as an old-timer, and someone who commutes to Manhattan everyday, I wanted to comment about change. Change can be good, it can be bad, and it can be neither good nor bad. Change that improves

the quality of life for most of the community is usually good. Change that fills the pockets of a select few non-community members is typically not good. Every day when I return from work, my heart cheers as I approach Sound Beach. The scent of salt water (even at low tide), our beautiful old trees (I have one on my property that is over 100 years old), and wonderful bird song all bring joy.

My opinion of what was done to the Davis Peach Farm property will not be shared here, but ask me sometime and I will tell you.

Development is not always bad. Someone built a new house several years ago just where Sound Beach and Miller Place meet. The builders preserved all the large trees and now

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(Editor Continued from page 2)

this lovely home is sitting in the midst of a superb woodland area. New houses bring wonderful, vital new people to our community and hopefully, they will carry on the heritage of the Sound Beach Spirit. My concern

and my question is how can we allow the destruction of the very nature, the very heart of Sound Beach. Is there nothing we can do to change the direction this 'change' is taking? What can we do to preserve the natural beauty of our community, while

embracing the future?

I would love some help with the answers to these questions. Any takers?

Germaine "Mimi" Hodges

OTHER NEWS

CIVIC ASSOCIATION OF SOUND BEACH

We would like to commend the Civic Association of Sound Beach for bringing the concerns of our community to the attention of our Town Board and Legislature.

In the past few months, they have had many interesting speakers at their meetings. Legislator for our district, Martin Haley, often attends. His knowledgeable aide, Lorretta Filusa,

is at every meeting. Geraldine Esposito and Glenn Murphy, our newest Council people, spoke to the group about the effect of the new re-districting change. Louis Cordero, Director of the Animal Shelter, gave an interesting presentation on the work of his Department. The audience has the opportunity to listen and to question the speakers.

The **Civic Association** meets on the **second Monday** of each month at the **Sound Beach Firehouse** at **7:30 P.M.** For information, call Barbara Sweeney, President at 744 0343 any evening.

MEMORIES

By Bob Dezendorf

In 1929 my parents were married and in their early 20's. They each had siblings who were young kids. All three families—my parents, my father's parents, and my mother's parents took a ride one Sunday to look at a place they read about in the newspapers - Sound Beach.

They all bought adjacent property - my parents in the middle - on Malverne Road, a dead end street on the far east side of the community a few blocks from the clubhouse. My sister was born in 1938 and I followed in 1945.

Until they were able to build something more substantial, they camped in tents on the property. In those days, the garage was detached from the house. This was often the first structure built because it was small enough to go up in a summer and then offered a place to store tools, etc. all year. This is what my father and my mother's parents did. My father's parents bought a pre-cut house which was shipped by train to Rocky Point. All the boards were stenciled with his name and were numbered.

The garages became rustic cabins that were a step up from the tents. There was no electricity so everything was done by hand. There were outhouses called "privies" on every lot. While they had their disadvantages, they had some advantages - they never splashed back, and no one ever spent too much time in them, so waiting was rarely a problem. Spiders were a 'protected' insect and valued highly - they trapped and ate the flies. Powdered lime was kept in a covered can with a scoop whenever it got too ripe.

My dad mixed cement by hand for the garage floor and made curved blocks for a 600 gallon cistern buried in the ground to store rainwater. The water was caught in gutters on the roof then went through the downspouts into a barrel with charcoal and rocks then a pipe underground to the cistern. A pitcher pump above was used to bring up the water. I still have that pump. This water was not used for drinking but for washing (we took baths standing in a galvanized tub; we soaped up then rinsed off). Water was heated on the wood stove for

this as well as for dishes. My mother had two kettles - one for cistern hot water, and one for drinking hot water, which we got from town.

In the mid 1940's SBPOA membership included beach tags to be fastened to swimsuits (these were cloth but I've seen older ones that were round metal), a garbage pick up card, to be prominently displayed in a front window of the house, and a water pick up card, to be placed on the car visor. It allowed members to fill empty bottles at the town pumps in two locations. One was in the square, by the Community House (Bedrossian's, today); it had several spigots. The second was at the Clubhouse. It had two spigots. Almost everyone used glass gallon bleach bottles. There was a danger of them clanking together in the car and breaking either empty or (worse) full. We solved this problem by cutting sections of old inner tube tires and stretching them to slip over the bottles creating a protective cushion which absorbed the shock. As time went by and the bottles built up mineral deposits, some beach sand and water swirled

(Continued on page 4)

Bob Dezendorf (Continued from page 3)
around a few times would scour them clean again.

I remember waking up in the morning to the sounds of the kerosene stove going 'blipp, blipp, blipp' as my mother would light it for breakfast and the fuel would travel out of the spring loaded glass reservoir to the burners. We also had a huge cast iron stove with double ovens that burned both wood and coal. We also used it for heat on cool evenings.

Sometimes, before going to the beach, my mother would heat two round soapstones in the oven. Each had a hole in the center, with a metal ring. A metal box about 2 feet square had a round hole the same diameter as the stones. She would take tongs and lower the first stone into the box, then two round stacked pots, followed by the last stone and then a 3 inch thick lid which closed and locked the box. Meat and vegetables cooked by the residual heat of the stones while we were at the beach! This 'Fireless Cooker' was the grand daddy of today's electric 'slow cooker'.

The Iceman would come several times a week with a towel on his shoulder balancing a block of ice which he held with huge tongs. When we got a small refrigerator, I was sad to learn he wouldn't come to our house anymore.

The Krug Company used trucks to deliver fresh bread, cakes and rolls weekly. One summer day, my sister who was a big tomboy climbed a tree at the top of the hill on Malverne Road and waited for the Krug truck. As the truck came up the steep hill, she let out a blood-curdling scream just as the driver passed beneath her. The poor man jammed on his brakes and got out of the truck, took a look underneath, thinking he had run over a child, which was my wicked sister's intent. I'm sure he must have been close to a heart attack. He never

saw her in the tree and she got away with it.

Our house was on a dead end and abutted a vast forest. This forest became my playground. I would fill up a canteen with water and tell my mother I was going exploring and spend hours playing Indian Scout. There was a huge boulder all by itself in the woods. There were trails leading to it and everyone called it 'The Big Rock'. It is now just a lawn ornament in front of someone's house, but I'm happy some 'developer' didn't just blast it to bits. It was also called 'The Meteorite' and I climbed on it and pretended that it was from outer space, maybe even a disguised ship that was hollow inside. I guess that it is about the size of two or three full sized cars.

My father made a cart from two baby carriage wheels, a wooden milk crate and a long half-inch pipe with a tee coupling and two short pieces for a handle. My mother used to take me on the short cut through the woods to Dawn's Pass in this cart when I was too little to walk the mile or recognize the poison ivy. Does anyone remember the 'Big Bear' sign?

The entrance to Dawn's Pass was nicer then. It was at the end of Amagansett and had a gazebo type entrance, a few stairs down, then a long cement walk to a refreshment stand which was only intermittently open, and a final last stretch of stairs. All in all, I think there were fewer stairs total because it went through a ravine, and the sidewalk stretch gave a break to the climb in those days of heavy wooden umbrellas and beach chairs.

In my early teens I remember the beach weather, tide, and fishing reports from the 'Channel Sixty' boat owned by the Connecticut radio station WICC, channel 600 AM. One time it got stuck in Mt. Sinai Harbor because the tide had gone out and they had to spend twelve hours

waiting for the next high tide.

Every summer, the whole ten weeks, were spent at Sound Beach. We lived in Woodhaven, Queens, but I never knew what it was like to spend a summer as a 'city kid' and have to take the train to Rockaway just to go to the beach. I would walk barefooted to Dawn's Pass, trying to stay on the shaded parts of the tar roads. It was so hot they got soft enough to carve your name in the macadam.

At the beach, rowboats were turned upside down on racks made of galvanized pipe. Teenagers would stay under them at the base of the cliff. They had some degree of privacy there for 'necking' because most people tried to be close to the water to lessen the trip across the pebbles for their tender feet. Every summer began with tender feet which by summers end were tough enough to run on the same pebbles that only a few weeks before had caused limping.

The original lots sold for \$89.50 each. My parents bought two. The garage was set back on the property with plans for a future house to be set more forward. Towards the end of the development of the community they had a two for the price of one sale to get rid of the remaining lots. My mother saw some land about two blocks away. It was eight lots - the last parcel between two dead end streets, on Port Washington Drive and Marion Court. Since it was a 'two-for' they only paid for four lots. This, they decided was where they would build their dream home. In 1956 my mother developed breast cancer. She had surgery and survived. Four years later it was back with a vengeance and she died in 1960. I was 15 and that was the first summer I missed out there. My father lost interest in the dream house and it was never finished.

My mother's father was a bricklayer from England. Their garage was

(Bob Dezendorf, Continued from page 4)

changed into a one-bedroom cottage when he developed lung cancer just before he died in Mather Hospital, before I was born. His widow lived there for several years without insulation, or central heat or a well, but with four kids. They were so poor that she would wash and sew together cloth cement bags for blankets. The kids walked the three miles to Rocky Point for school.

My 16th summer I returned again. I fell in love, at Sound Beach, for the first time with a girl that lived the rest of the year in Flushing. It must have been love because it took three buses to see her when the summer was over.

Sound Beach was very different than it is today. There were no street signs. Everyone nailed signs, with their names and painted arrows on trees at major intersections. In the early days, it was strictly a summer community and the atmosphere was one of relaxed, party time. No one had to get up early for work. There

was no TV, or air conditioning. People went for walks in the evenings after supper, sometimes whole families would go. As we walked down the roads, we could hear the radios and people laughing, playing cards, talking through the open windows under their propped up shutters. There was that something special in the air that said 'this is summer at Sound Beach and there ain't nothing that can beat it.'

Robert Dezendorf now lives in a sleepy little Florida town of 800 with the Suwannee River passing through it.

Join us on **June 15 at 10:00 A.M.**
in the Clubhouse for the
SB P.O.A.

GENERAL MEETING

Come find out what we have
been doing and what we plan to
do!

We're on the Web!
SBPOA.org

Keep the cans coming to Marty Fullam and the pennies to
Ed Cantwell.
They are a great way to raise funds!!!

NEWS ABOUT YOU

By Eileen Lavin Cantwell

Who was minding Riverhead Drive during the latter part of February? **Jerry Milmo** was Scuba diving in Florida, **Jerry Costanzo** was in Hawaii, **Marty and Mary Ellen Fullam** were in West Palm... and **Jimmy Okubo** moved to Shore Road. These four have taken it upon themselves to keep this access to the beach clean, quiet, and pretty. Oh well, even though February was warm, there weren't too many beachgoers and we didn't see a soul in the water.

Speaking of **Jimmy Okubo** - he had a wonderful exhibit of his art work at the North Shore Public Library. Jimmy has a creative, meticulous style that makes for challenging and exciting viewing. Attending his opening reception from Sound Beach were **Linda and Rich Morea**, **Linda Cuomo** and **Audrey and John Moerlins**.

We don't know this lady, but we're always on the lookout for Sound Beach people in the news. The Yankee Trader reported that **Jane Tempel** was appointed Director of Visitor and Support Services at the Long Island Children's Museum. We're waiting for the grand opening of the Museum sometime this year.

We didn't have room in our last issue to congratulate Deacon **Joseph Bartolotto** of St. Louis de Montfort Parish. He was named "Religious Person of the Year 2001" by the Village Beacon Record. His license plate reads Diakonia which means service, helping, aiding and ministering. That is what Deacon Joe is all about. He is known for his 'beautiful and caring words' writes one parishioner. Many of you know him in his 'other life' - as an educator and administrator in the Rocky Point School system.

We would also like to welcome **Father Steven Donnelly** to St. Louis and wish **Father Tom Murray** well in his new assignment in Greenport.

Back to travelers... **Gay and Peter Reilly** had an inspiring week in Italy in February. They were particularly impressed with the Sistine Chapel, St. Peter's Square, the Coliseum, and the view of St. Peter's Dome at night. What a wonderful experience.

Casidhe and Corey Streeff had to travel all the way to Mt. Snow to get in some winter skiing and snowboarding. Dad **Martin Streeff** (of Streeff's Tree Service) and uncle **Drew Streeff** (of Hartlins) squeezed a few days out of their busy schedules to accompany the girls. Nobody qualified for the Olympics, but they had a lot of fun.

It was Sound Beach South at Easter time in Marco Island. Having fun on land and sea and in **Kretch's Restaurant** were **Betty and John Foley**, and Betty's dad, **Ernest Mayer**. Also, **Linda and Rich Morea**, **Carol McDonald** and her daughter **Christine**, and the **whole Termini family**.

(Continued on page 6)

THE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE

It was a great day for the Irish - and everyone else, too. The 52nd annual St. Patrick's Day Parade was held on a clear, cold day. Eighty marching units, 4000 marchers, 15 bands and 20 floats paraded down 25A, 2 1/2 miles into Rocky Point. An estimated 20,000 spectators cheered them on. Honorees were Terence and Brian McCarrick, "two of New York City's Finest". The Queen was Kathleen Sweeney, and her Ladies were Danielle Tis and Meaghan Murphy.

We were proud of our own Sound Beach Fire Department with their sharp uniforms and their gleaming equipment.

The Sound Beach Property Owners Association Float was received with cheers and friendly laughter. Planned and designed by Board member Willie Smith and his willing leprechauns (the Smith family, the Maraviglia family, Annie Strittmatter, Gloria Yorio, Audrey Moerlins, Eileen

and Edward Cantwell), it depicted a beach scene with umbrellas, chairs and balloons. The high spot was a working grill where Willie cooked hamburgers and hot dogs for our 'beach party'. Many thanks to Dave Perricone, owner of Village Beverages in Wading River, who pulled our float the entire route.



(News About You, Continued from page 5)

Congratulations are in order for many Sound Beach relatives and friends.

Margaret Peters, mother of **Margaret Von Ancken** celebrated her 90th Birthday at a lovely party at the clubhouse. Many tributes were paid to this beautiful lady on this milestone event.

Mary Ellen and Marty Fullam were honored on the occasion of their 50th Wedding Anniversary. Mass was said at St. Louis de Montfort church with Marty's cousin, **Monsignor Vincent Fullam** presiding. This was followed by a great party at the clubhouse. (see related article on page 8). What a joy to share the happiness of this wonderful couple!

The Seniors of Sound Beach, Rocky Point, Miller Place and Longwood have been dining and dancing all spring. The local High Schools have hosted them to delicious food and danceable

music. What wonderful young students we met at all the affairs. They served us, danced with us and provided entertainment. We thank them and their dedicated teachers who gave their time and talent to our enjoyment.

Shalyn Gorden graduated from the University of Texas at Austin. Although Shalyn lives in Texas, she has spent every summer of her life in Sound Beach with all her Walsh family.

Jessica Kearns is graduating from Ward Melville High School in Stony Brook. She will attend Sacred Heart College in Connecticut in the fall.

Daniel McCabe is graduating from Dwight Englewood High School in New Jersey and has been accepted into the Drama Program at SUNY Purchase.

Thomas Cefaloni will graduate from

Sts. Philip and James School in St. James this June. Mom, **Laurie Sohl**, accompanied his class on their Senior trip to Boston and they all had a great time.

We met our former lifeguard **Jamie Fugit** at the beach one warm day. She was home on leave from the U.S. Army having just graduated from basic training.

We have a few thespians in our midst. **Dorothy Cantwell McCabe** played Helen in a production of *The Short Violent Life of Margie Good* at The Theater for the New City in New York. **Pam Fecht Madison** appeared with the Ivy Lane/Universal players in the *West Side Waltz* at the Levittown Public Library. **Monica Walsh** performed with the Kovac's School of Dance in several locations on the island. Monica has been studying tap for thirteen years and ballet for seven.

(Continued on page 7)

News About You (Continued from page 6)

Jennie McCabe created a video with her after school class for a contest sponsored by channel 13. It was chosen as one of the winners and will air sometime in the future.

Halley Kretschmer qualified for the national gymnastic competition in Indiana this summer. Her specialty is the trampoline.

We are very proud of **Patrice Perreca** who won her THIRD mini-grant through the Suffolk County Teacher Center. Her first grant was Writing through the Lenses of a Third Grader: A Photo Autobiography. The second had the interesting title, What I did when My Teacher's Back was Turned. It's not what YOU might have done. Mrs. Perreca created literacy centers where children could work independently while the teacher guided small groups. The third grant, which was featured in the Village Beacon Record, was called America Sew Beautiful. A patriotic Songs Quilt. What fortunate children there are in her third grade class in the Rocky Point School to have such a dedicated teacher!

We congratulate **Shannon Elizabeth White and Ryan John Bonomi** for making their First Holy Communion this spring.

Andrea Messier received Confirmation on May 19th in St. Josephs church, Astoria. **Aunt Linda Cuomo** was her sponsor. And who should be singing in the choir but our **Rose Solazzo!**

Another happy occasion was the

birth of twins **Michael Stephen and Matthew Stephen Caggiano** to **Diana and Stephen Caggiano**. The boys were born on February 23rd at St. Charles Hospital.

While we're speaking of twins, how about a big "Happy Birthday" to **Thomas and Gerard Foley** who celebrated their 5th birthday on May 7th. We understand older brother **Matt Foley** is a champion chess player.

A big "Thank You" to **Frank Vaccaro** who expertly repaired and tuned a piano which was donated to the clubhouse. Frank plays trombone with the "Memories of Swing" seventeen piece band that entertained us at the 70th Anniversary party of S.B. P.O.A. in 1999. The also played at our "Thank You" Party a year later. We are indebted to **Jerry Costanzo** who sings with the band and booked them for these two events. Getting back to Frank, he is a talented musician who has played with many of the Big Bands in the golden era of Swing. He has also spent many years in the orchestra pit for many Broadway shows. What's more, he is really a nice person and interesting to talk to. He'd happily speak to you about his career or upcoming performances at 631 543 6111.

That's all the news we've been told this month. We'd love to hear from you about any family events that are taking place in your lives. Just write us at **P.O. Box 213 Sound Beach, NY 11789, Attention Newsletter**. Or contact us on our website - **WWW.SBPOA.com**.

Condolences

We send sincere condolences to the family of **Betty McDonald**. Betty was a very special person, warm and friendly with a great sense of humor. She was active in the K of C, her Senior Citizen Club and St. Louis de Montfort Church. She gave many hours to the Outreach Program which helps people in need. She and her late husband, George, established a Scholarship fund for graduating seniors of St. Louis Parish. Betty will be missed by the community she has graced with her presence for over 50 years.

We also extend our sympathy to the family of **Ellen Walsh**. She had a home in Sound Beach since the fifties and also maintained a residence in Bayside. Ellen was a strong woman, widowed early, who raised four children by herself. The word used most about her at her burial service was 'friend'.

Her granddaughter Tara spoke of her being a friend who was fun to be with, especially when they traveled cross-country. A choir director from her church told how they sang together for 30 years and were close friends. And her Sound Beach backyard neighbor Mattie Perazzo shared a long friendship with Ellen in good times and bad. Her friends and family will miss her.

**From our Friends at the American Littoral Society:
The Time Garbage Takes to Decompose**

Glass bottle	one million years	Waxed milk carton	3 months
Monofilament fishing line	600 years	Apple core	2 months
Plastic beverage bottle	450 years	Newspaper	6 weeks
Disposable diaper	450 years	Orange or banana peel	2-5 weeks
Foamed plastic buoy	80 years	Paper towel	2-4 weeks
Foamed plastic cup	50 years		
Plastic film canister	20-30 years		
Plastic bag	10-20 years		
Cigarette filter	1-5 years		
Wool sock	1-5 years		

Please bring a bag with you to the beach, and remove your refuse, and any other you might come across when you leave.



Come to the 10th Annual
TRASH AND TREASURE SALE
 at the Clubhouse on
 June 8th and 9th from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.
 Something for Everybody!
 Bagels! Hot Dogs! Beverages!
 Drop off Donations Friday June 7th

Call Audrey
821 4103

Or Eileen
744 6487



COFFEE HOUSE JAZZ NIGHTS

At the Clubhouse
 Every Wednesday night from 8 p.m. to 10 p.m.
 Great Music
 by talented musicians and singers

Call Jerry
744 6974

Or Call Willie
744 2067

On the occasion of their 50th Anniversary,

Marty and Mary Ellen Fullam asked us to print this from *12 Simple Secrets of Happiness*.

A Difference of Opinion

Our monthly card club tended to stray from the bridge game we came to play, to conversations about local news, our children's activities and sports events. One Saturday night a discussion ensued about marriage, men's irritating habits (from the women's perspective), and women's misconceptions about men (from the men's viewpoint).

My favorite bantering came from a happily married couple with a great sense of humor.

The husband explained the key to their model marriage, "My wife and I understand each other. I don't try to run her life and I don't try to run mine." Not to be outdone, his wife responded: "The real secret to us staying married such a long time is simple, one of us talks and the other doesn't listen."

The Only Family Without a TV

We used to have a television in our house. Our parents had strict rules. No TV until homework was finished. No TV until music practice was done. No TV during meals, and no TV after a certain time in the evening.

My two brothers, sister and I all tried to adhere to the rules, but they were bent and broken every day. Then, six years ago, our mother became so upset that she pulled the plug out of the wall and gave away the TV. She said she did not want to be responsible for a family's wasted time.

So there we were, the only family in America without a television. We were certain that we had the meanest mother in the world. To our surprise, having no TV was not that drastic. Before, we used to feel guilty about watching the shows that we were allowed to watch be-

cause we instinctively knew that they were a waste of time. Family life is better now because we all sit at the kitchen table and talk, read the newspaper and eat meals together. We listen to classical music together. We also have much more time for exercise and sports. Reading has become our favorite pastime. We all agree that banishing TV from our home was the best thing to happen to our family.

- Patrick Shields

Patrick Shields, who is a freshman at Wantagh High School published this article in his School newspaper which was picked up by Newsday. Patrick's great grandmother bought property in Sound Beach when it was first for sale. His grandmother now owns the same land and the house which was built upon it. It is important to note that Patrick water skis and wake boards and is an accomplished violinist. In fact, the whole

family plays. One of his older brothers is a doctor,; the next older brother will be a doctor next year and his sister has just been accepted at the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland (her two brothers also attended the RC of S). Obviously, the family found things to do when TV and video games were not allowed.



Saturday August 10th, the 3rd Annual SBPOA Dinner Dance fund raiser featuring the Memories of Swing Big Band. Don't miss this one! Make reservations early!

Call Jerry & Deanna at 744-6974 \$25 per person \$30 at the door. More information will be posted at www.SBPOA.com

THANKS TOM!

We owe **Tom Leuzzi** a big vote of thanks for putting in the new windows to the clubhouse without cost to us. Tom is a Sound Beach Resident and a member of the S.B.P.O.A.

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Our Beach Commissioner, Nancy Paul has a full crew of Security Guards and Beach Cleaners. She does need more **Life Guards**, though. Send an application to S.B.P.O.A. Box 213 Sound Beach, NY 11789. Attn: Nancy Paul.

We need **volunteers** to help repair the railings and steps at both beaches. Contact Paul Piccotti (821 6213), Bruce Walsh (744 8935), or Marty Fullam (744 9390) if you can help.

MEMBERSHIP 2002

Thank you, thank you, thank you to all who have already sent in their membership dues for 2002. Many of you have added a little extra to your check designated for maintenance and repairs to the bulkhead and clubhouse. We really appreciate your help. That is why the S.B.P.O.A. has been able to serve you for 73 years.

What do you get with your membership?

- Beach rights for your family and out of town visitors.
- Discounted rental rates for the clubhouse for your private parties
- An opportunity to serve on the board of directors
- Your newsletter mailed to your home.
- A chance to be a part of a vital warm community organization with a friendly and eclectic membership.

What do we do with your dues?

- We pay substantial seasonal expenses for the beaches - permits, maintenance, security, lifeguards.
- We pay taxes, insurance, monthly operating costs for the clubhouse.
- We run a free Field Day for the children (and the grown-ups too) with food and prizes and lots of fun.
- We keep a reserve fund for special repairs to the beach and clubhouse - often caused by natural disasters.

None of our board members are paid. All volunteer their time. Please join S.B.P.O.A and preserve the special magic of Sound Beach. Use the application on the next page, or stop in the square at:

Sound Beach Barber Shop
Or
Special Moments Card Store

The owners have a supply of membership materials which they are kind enough to distribute for us.

**PLAN AHEAD: MARK YOUR CALENDARS:
FUN IS COMING!!!**

June 8th, 9th Trash and Treasure Sale at the clubhouse. Our 10th year! Call Audrey 821 4103 or Eileen 744 6487 if you want to donate a 'Treasure'. We can always use help, and we always welcome customers. It's a lot of fun and a profitable fun raiser.

June 15th 10 A.M. General Meeting at the clubhouse. Come and find out what we've been doing all winter.

June 22nd , 23rd 10 A.M.— 4 P.M. Free Beach Days—If you're not a member, and you want to see why we love our beaches, come on down! No tags are required on these two days—relax, enjoy, have a swim, walk the beach, talk to us.

July 20 The event of the season - the Clam-B-Que!!! The 11th year for this wonderful feast of food and dancing and camaraderie. Anyone who has been there will tell you that it is not to be missed!!!

August 3rd Field Day—a long standing tradition—some of us participated when we were children, then our own children took our places. Now many of us have grandchildren in the games. It's a fun-filled day with races, food, prizes, and raffles.

August 10th SBPOA 3rd Annual Dinner Dance. Featuring THE MEMORIES OF SWING BIG BAND. Don't miss this one. Make reservations early. Call Jerry and Deanna (744 6974). \$25 per person; \$30 at the door.

August 17th 10 A.M. Annual Meeting Clubhouse—Reports from the Board. Election of Board Members. Your questions answered, your concerns addressed. Same day, that evening—our annual "Thank you Party for our Volunteers"

September 21st— We join the annual World Wide Beach Clean-Up Day

Go to our Web Page or look at our bulletin board in the square for more information.



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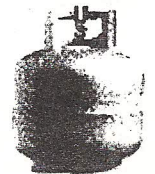
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APPLICATION FOR 2002 S.B.P.O.A. MEMBERSHIP

Please complete this form and send check payable to **SBPOA**, to
SBPOA P.O. Box 213 Sound Beach NY 11789 ATT: Membership

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TELEPHONE _____

EMAIL _____

NUMBER IN FAMILY _____

MEMBERSHIP: \$ 150 _____

SENIOR: \$ 125 _____

PARTIAL: \$ _____

(must be paid in full by May 31)

Contribution to Bulkhead and Renovation Fund? _____

Thank you!

Total Enclosed: _____