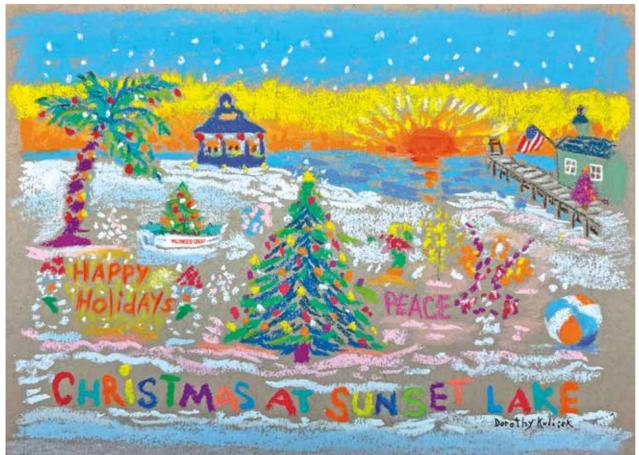


WINTER HOLIDAY ISSUE 2023 WILDWOOD BY-THE-SEA. EASE! **BY-THE** where yesterday and today meet by the sea" [PRICELESS Happy reading!! Best enjoyed with a hot cup of tea, Ar-o a quiet mind, a sweet moment of gratitude 🖤



New card available at www.SUNSTORE.BIGCARTEL.com

Υ'**5-Α-ΗΟΙΙΔΑΥ** Wildwood by-the-Sea

November nods "Thank You!" embraces a grateful heart " Savors pumpkin scented salt air loves "Sweater Weather" gathers around the seashere table 😭 Shares Summer memories.... Watches Hallmark movies 2 gets cozy Loves the most thankful time of year walks the empty beach 🕬 🗱 Searches for Starfish and Sanddollars at low tide December remembers the Reason for the Season" # BELIEVES. Prays for Peace 👰 inspires Kindness... 🞉 Bakes Pies d exchanges cookies 🍪 🤔 🗂 shops local · sends handwritten cards 💹 Expects miracles · celebrates holy-days Realizes we don't need more ... we just need to be more THANKFUL "Every Day is truly a holiday ! We already have the greatest gift /





"A miracle is when one plus one equals a thousand." ~Frederick Buechner





TO OUR CLIENTS, AND LOCAL COMMUNITY ...

WE WOULD LIKE TO WISH EVERYONE A WONDERFUL HOLIDAY SEASON AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR! WE WOULD LIKE TO TAKE A MOMENT TO EXPRESS OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE AND APPRECIATION. FOR OVER 70 YEARS, IT HAS BEEN AN HONOR AND PRIVILEGE TO ASSIST THOSE WHO PUT THEIR TRUST IN US. AT HOFFMAN AGENCY. WE KNOW WHAT MATTERS. OUR CLIENTS MATTER. THEY ALWAYS HAVE, AND THEY ALWAYS WILL.

-HOFFMAN REAL ESTATE TEAM



HAPPY Holidays From our family To Yours! We wish You Joy & Prosperity Not only this season But throughout the coming Year. CURRENT LISTINGS 54 Brooks Ave, Swainton NJ



Private and secluded 7 acres with private lake for your single family dream home.

8904 Seaview Ave, Wildwood Crest NJ

Newly renovated 4 BR, 4 Bath Home with salt water pool. Master suite has a den with a fireplac A must see!

730 W Glenwood Ave, West Wildwood NJ Seashore living at its best. 3

BR, 2 Bath. This custom home was built from the ground up with no expense spared.

3702 Ocean Ave, Wildwood NJ Prime location across from beach and boardwalk. Parking lot from Ocean to Atlantic Aves. Commercial zoning. Prime spot for hotel/motel. Ocean Sands Motel must close before 3702 Ocean.

400 E Spencer Ave, Wildwood

Beach block parking lot for 80/100 cars; Bike rental building with inventory included plus 3 BR year round apt w/LR, Kit and 2 Baths. Unlimited possibilities...

F

5

Is a new home on your wishlist this year? Contact Hoffman Real Estate for all your real estate needs!



MAKING DREAMS COME TRUE FOR OVER 70 YEARS



Pictured is a Vintage 1929 Ford purchased by Carole Pantalone's father in the 60s. The children pictured with Carole are her nieces and nephews, Kate, David, Maddie and Jack 20 years ago. The car is still owned by the family to this day.

Carole Pantalone, Broker/Owner of Hoffman Agency. Carole is a lifelong resident of Wildwood Crest. The Wildwoods are truly her home, giving her a deep understanding of the community, its neighborhoods and ever changing property.





There's no place like home for the

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Out Contract and

"Always maintain a kind of summer, even in the middle of winter." ~Thoreau

November 4

December

NOVEMBER HATH 30 DAYS. "AND NOVEMBER SAID,—a psalm Tender, trustful, full of balm, Thou must breathe in spirits calm. ~CAROLINE MAY, 1887

NOVEMBER 27TH FULL Beaver MOON

The Native Americans used the lunar cycle and nature's signs as their calendar to track the seasons. November was the month to set beaver traps before the streams froze, to ensure a supply of warm winter furs. The November full Moon was also called the **Full Frost Moon** by some Native American tribes.

11/23 THANKSGIVING DAY.

"Being thankful makes ice cream taste better, butterflies look more beautiful, and weekend days seem longer..." ~JON GORDON 5 WEEKENDS OF CHRISTMAS EVENTS www.WILDWOODHOLIDAY.COM

11/24 Family Holiday Beach Bonfire Music, free photo ops with Santa; other characters. \$10 adults, \$2 children.

11/24-26 Christmas in North Wildwood Enjoy scavenger hunt with prizes, free jitney, outdoor firepits, strolling Santa, hot chocolate, festive lights, decorations, and music while enjoying the holidays in North Wildwood.

11/25 Holiday Cheer at Owens Pub ~ Holiday Bazaar. 9am-4pm Vendors, photos with Santa, kid's craft making, magician, face painting, live entertainment

11/25 Wildwoods Holiday Shopping Village / Small Business Saturday Byrne Plaza Outdoor shopping experience to purchase the perfect holiday gifts

11/27 - 1/1 Elks Window Decorating Contest Festive themed window art on display.

12/1 Wildwood Crest Holiday Tree Lighting Ceremony Sunset Lake 5pm. Live music, light refreshments, visit from Santa

12/1 Greater Wildwood Jaycees Christmas Parade begins 16th and Central Aves., then Pacific Ave. ending at Byrne Plaza for the tree lighting

12/1 Wildwood Business Improvement District Christmas Tree Lighting Ceremony Byrne Plaza Entertainment; activities for all ages.

12/1-2 Greater Wildwood Jaycees Downtown Wildwood Christmas in the Plaza Free carnival rides, vendors, live music; Fri 5pm to 9pm & Sat. 10am to 3p DECEMBER HATH 31 DAYS. "As far as the Moon is concerned, he is always FULL." ~Nathaniel LeTonnerre

DECEMBER 26TH FULL Cold MOON

When the winter cold fastens its grip and the nights become long and dark, this full moon is also called the Long Nights Moon by Native American tribes.

*12/2 North Wildwood Tree Lighting Ceremony 4:30pm Music, refreshments, Santa Claus; free self-guided tour of Hereford Inlet Lighthouse *Saturday*

12/3 & 12/10 Holidays at HenVille: Mudhen Shopping Village Live music, vendors, smores, hot chocolate, photos with Santa Claus; family fun.

12/8 - 1/12 Wildwood's Winter Wonderland at Holly Beach Park Holiday themed light display; special shows on select dates with hot chocolate

12/9 Family Holiday Celebration at Wildwoods Convention Center Holiday Bazaar. 9am-4pm Vendors, photos with Santa, kid's craft making, magician, face painting, live entertainment

12/9 Pinch the 'GrYnch' Boardwalk 5K Run Holiday boardwalk 5K run and 1 mile walk for all ages. Starts 10am

12/16 Santa Paws Yappy Hour Best Dressed Dog Contest at N. Wildwood establishments.

12/18 Holiday Lights Walk on Sunset Lake 5:30pm Walkers meet at Rambler and New Jersey Aves. in Wildwood Crest, and walk along Sunset Lake to see the Christmas Light displays. Rain date 12/19

12/21 Truth about Winter Solstice.

After the winter solstice, the days grow longer and the nights grow shorter! We celebrate the Sun's return! ~Courtesy of The Old Farmers Almanac

12/25 HAPPY BIRTHDAY JESUS! *We to the night of our dear Savior's birth.*

12/26-31 Boardwalk Classic. Wildwoods Convention Center. The largest holiday basketball tournament in the country! Featuring 70 High School Boys and Girls teams. 9am-9pm. www.bbclassic.net



Celebrate the Holidays in the Wildwoods! 5 WEEKENDS OF HOLIDAY FUN

NOV 18 & 19 NEW FOR 2023 Holiday Jumpstart Makers Market

NOV 24 Family Holiday Beach Bonfire

NOV 24 - 26 Christmas in North Wildwood

NOV 25 NEW FOR 2023 FREE Holiday Jitney Rides

NOV 25 Outdoor Holiday Shopping Village

DEC 1 Jaycees Christmas Parade

DEC 1 Downtown Wildwood Tree Lighting Ceremony

DEC 1 Wildwood Crest Tree Lighting Ceremony

DEC 1 & 2 Jaycees Downtown Christmas in the Plaza **DEC 2** North Wildwood Tree Lighting Ceremony

DEC 3 & 10 Holidays at Henville: Shopping Village

DEC 8 & 9 Winter Wonderland at Holly Beach Park

DEC 9 Family Holiday Celebration & Tree Lighting Ceremony

DEC 9 'Pinch the GrYnch' Boardwalk 5K Run

DEC 15 & 16 Winter Wonderland at Holly Beach Park

DEC 16 Santa Paws - Treats & Photos

DEC 18 Holiday Lights Walk

DEC 23 Holiday Basketball Tournament

Dec 26-31 Holiday Basketball Classic



For a full list of events and details visit: WildwoodHoliday.com or call 609.729.9000



"Imagine no possessions... No need for greed or hunger... A brotherhood of man. Imagine all the people sharing all the world..." ~ John Lennon



The grateful heart will always find opportunities to show its gratitude.

the SUD by-the-Sea



"Winter came down to our home one night, quietly pirouetting in on silvery-toed slippers of snow...and we were children once again." -BILL MORGAN, JR



SAVE THE DATE! CHRISTMAS IN JULY

JULY 20 2024



NWBP Chief Chiavarelli & Lieutenant Stamm with the girls at 7th St. beach



Santa with his best elf, Brian



Dorothy & Mike the Santa who is holding a painting of himself depicted in the Christmas in July "Beach People"



Frank Bolger had a great summer on 🖕 the beach. Read the story in this issue 🖕 about him and his wife Karen and the 🖕 bottle they found.



Ben & Ben at the Chip Miller Surf Fest



by Mike Micklasavage, aka Santa

I started my journey as the Jolly

Old Saint Nick about 24 years ago when my beard started to turn

I've always cherished the Christmas

season and when I started playing

Santa, I knew that I was chosen to

look like this so I could make peo-

ple happy. Seeing all the children's

smiles, and the adults too, is a feel-

In 2008, I started setting up on the 15th Ave. beach with a chair and a

few decorations. North Wildwood

Beach Patrol's Christmas in July has

been my favorite day on the beach

for almost 35 years. I wanted to

make sure the NWBP had passed

by before I would don my Santa

hat and shorts, so as not to inter-

fere with their event. Children and

adults would come up to me to take

pictures for Christmas cards and

I continue to do this every year on

the 15th Ave. beach with a huge

following of parents and adults

In 2012, I was approached by the

NWBP and asked if I would be in-

terested in being their official San-

ta. And so began my relationship

with the North Wildwood Beach

Patrol. Our first jolly event togeth-

coming to snap pictures.

ing I can't explain.

fond memories.

white.



New card available at www.SUNSTORE.BIGCARTEL.com

er was in 2013. Since then, people have set up Christmas trees, dress up in their best holiday beach fashion, play Christmas music, and even exchange gifts and set up catered food.

I've had pictures with expectant mothers, followed the next year by their newborns, brides-to-be, 2-week-old babies, and adults up to 102 years old. I've watched children grow up, have seen these pictures on Christmas cards and heard that some of these pictures even made it overseas in many other countries like Italy and Poland.

If anyone misses the event, I'm easily found on the 15 Ave. beach throughout the summer with my red bathing suit and yes, I even carry my Santa hat in case someone wants a picture.

It's all in the smiles and happiness it brings to people that I meet.

Editor Note: In more recent years, Wildwood and Wildwood Crest have joined in on the celebration, making it an Island-wide Christmas in July.

Forthcoming in next Summer issue is the history of how it all got started by North Wildwood Beach Patrol.

Santa will be making appearances at the Christmas Parade on Dec. 1st and the Wildwoods Convention Center, Saturday Dec. 9th, to name just a couple



9

SPECIAL

EVENTS

"Gifts of time and love are surely the basic ingredients of a truly merry Christmas." ~Peg Bracken

WHILE YOU W New and Old Business 2023 by Al Alven, the 'Director of fun' from Wildwood365

While You Were Away: EPILOGUE SUMMER 2023

With regard to new businesses and notable happenings in the Wildwoods this year, the hits just kept on comin'!

Beyond Memorial Day and well into the summer months, fresh, unique entities continued to pop up all over the island, topping off a banner campaign. Rarely, if ever before, has the pace of arrivals, construction and ongoing projects been so prolific.

In this space, we'll take a breezy tour of the changes that occurred while you were away... or perhaps, while you were here!

BOARDWALK UPDATE

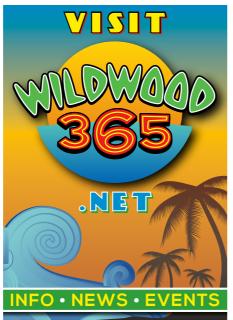
While the largest-scale project we'll be following this offseason will be the next phases of the Boardwalk Reconstruction Project, there is one other major development along the wooden way to pass along. In September, the Boardwalk Mall was sold to the owners of Capt'n Jack's Island Grill, its primary tenant since 2020. The bar/restaurant transformed the front of the mall by taking over the upper floor (with balcony completed this summer) in addition to space at the Boardwalk level on the Garfield Avenue corner. While plans for the mall's future have yet to be revealed, significant changes have been promised. Thus far, the only tenant confirmed

to not be returning is the Boardwalk Mall Arcade, which was gutted after a content sale in October. What does the future hold for this prominent space? Stay tuned... Additions to the Wildwood Boardwalk not included in our Memorial Day issue column include Muncheese (3212), a colorful cafe with gastronomic menu options, and second, neighboring locations for the Pierogi Place (4302) and Mr. Softee (4304)... On the North Wildwood end, Raffaello's took over the central stand at the former Sportland Pier, offering just about every boardwalk treat one could think of.

MOREY'S PIERS

The sight of "missing" areas of the Boardwalk at the onset of the next reconstruction phases is strange to behold; but equally jarring is the visual of a stripped-down **Giant Wheel at Mariner's Pier**. The popular attraction (and centerpiece of the Wildwoods' skyline) is receiving an "extreme makeover" this offseason, with every gondola and light fixture being removed for the refurbishment... At the front of the pier, **Mariner's Arcade** is also scheduled to receive some "significant...

Continues on next page>>



= The Borough of Wildwood Crest Recreation & Tourism

WILDWOOD

CREST

PROGRAMS ACTIVITIES



Friday Dec. 1 at 5 pm Sunset Lake at New Jersey and Atlanta Avenues Holiday tree and lakefront holiday display lighting

Wildwood Crest Holiday Tree Jubilee 🔍

Sunday Dec. 10 from 12 noon-2 pm at Crest Arts Pavilion Mini holiday tree-decorating contest winners announced Decorate ornament for community beach tree Hot chocolate and cookies. Pictures with Santa Bring unwrapped gift for Lunch With Lynch Toy Drive Featured artist Dorothy Kulisek

Crest Holiday Lights Walk Monday Dec. 18 at 5:30 pm Sunset Lake at Rambler Road and New Jersey Avenue 30 to 45 minute walk in Sunset Lake neighborhood to view holiday lights displays



Scoop Taylor Tip-Off Classic

Thursday Dec. 7 thru Sunday Dec. 17 at Crest Pier South Jersey's largest grammar school basketball tournament

Island Basketball Tournament and Skills Competition

Tuesday Feb. 20 thru Sunday Feb. 25 at Crest Pier Crest Memorial, Margaret Mace, Wildwood Junior High, Wildwood Catholic Academy participating

Crest Pier Fitness Classes

ADULT FITNESS - Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays at 10 am (aerobics and strength training program for older adults)

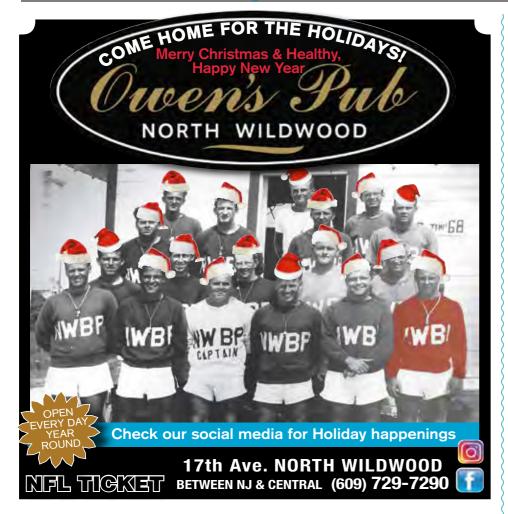
WALKING WEDNESDAYS - Wednesdays at 9 am (Free 30-minute walking/light aerobics program)

WARRIOR FIGHT & FLOW - Wednesdays at 6 pm (high-intensity interval training, followed by yoga/stretching program) All Fitness Classes \$5 per person or 20 classes for \$80

More info: wildwoodcrest.org or 609-523-0202

10 the San by-the-Sea

"You have to dream before your dreams can come true." ~a. p. j. kalam



THANK YOU FOR A GREAT SEASON!





... upgrades" during the offseason. While the exact details of the work are being kept under wraps, a shift away from traditional tickets to a new ticket car system has been confirmed.

NORTH WILDWOOD

The northern end of the island has seen two additions at different ends of the culinary spectrum, with the arrivals of Arnold's Family Market and Yugoslavian Balkan Soul Food. Filling the need for a quality convenience store and deli at 24th & New Jersey, Arnold's is a family-owned and operated establishment catering to a wide range of tastes. Specialties include breakfast and lunch sandwiches, salads and plenty of snacking supplies. The business takes over the building most recently occupied by Goodness on the Go (and before that, the 24th Street Market). Meanwhile, Yugoslavian Balkan Soul Food is "where European and American cuisines meet," in a spacious, comfortable setting at the former Rick's Market on New York Avenue. The restaurant is open for breakfast, lunch and dinner, serving up regional delights such as rostilj, pljeskavice, cevapi, kobasice or raznjici... In late June, Marguerite Fuscia opened Wildwood Thrift at the corner of 3rd & New Jersey. The shop is well-stocked with a consistently rotating variety of men's and women's clothing, jewelry, books, seasonal decorative items, artwork and more.

WILDWOOD

The long-awaited **Starbucks** at Rio Grande & Park held its grand opening in September, and is now open daily. The location, only the third in Cape May County, offers drive-thru,

mobile order pick-up and walk-up window service (no indoor seating or public restrooms). There is some outdoor seating. Starbucks is the latest "chain" store to open along Wildwood's Rio Grande entrance boulevard, joining McDonald's, Sinclair Gas Station and Wawa, along the nearby Walgreens and Acme... The Wharf celebrated its 30th anniversary in a big way. A major outdoor expansion of the popular bayside restaurant has seen the additions of a tiki bar, kitchen and stage, along with 54 new boat slips - allowing boaters to order food and drinks directly from their vessels. In total, 25 new tables by the seawall and 30 bar stools in the sandy bar area have been added... Antney's Grub's "flagship" location is now open at Ocean & Montgomery Avenues, across from Fox Park and just a block from the Boardwalk and Wildwoods Convention Center. The third Antney's shop in the Wildwoods, it will operate year round and includes an adjoining ice cream parlor, Antney's Creamery. The other two locations, at the Tram Car Motel in North Wildwood and Jolly Roger Motel in the Crest, respectively, will be open seasonally... Opened over Memorial Day Weekend, the Cork Yard instantly became one of Wildwood's more unique outdoor venues. The patio bar, the brainchild of Cork 'N' Bottle owners Jamie & Stephen Del Monte, was constructed "behind" its parent store at Atlantic & Burk. The area features a covered bar, additional seating, landscaping and lighting, and live music every night during the season... Stocked with "everything you need at the shore," the Sandcastle Cafe & Mar-

ket opened at the corner of ...

Read on!





"Everything is held together with stories. That is all that is holding us together, stories and compassion." - Barry Lopez



Atlantic & Juniper Avenues in June. The convenience store/gift shop is owned and operated by Philadelphia-based artist Athina Skevi, whose artwork is also on display and available for sale... Tony's New York Pizza enjoyed an abbreviated debut this summer, arriving in July at 4416 Pacific Avenue, the former home of Belly Buster. The Brooklynrooted shop was very well received and is looking forward to its first full season in Downtown Wildwood in 2024... It was a good year to be a "good boy" in Wildwood. Early summer saw the opening of Sandy Paws Pet, the island's first dog selfwash and pet supply store. The shop will be open year round at 3006 Pacific Avenue in Downtown Wildwood. Fur-ther south along the central drag is the Animal Clinic of the Wildwoods, a 24-hour veterinary service at 5207 Pacific Avenue (across the street from Duffer's)... A striking new wave mural by artist Russ Simmons - said to be the largest on the East Coast - now adorns the west and south-facing sides of Kona Surf Co's flagship store at Rio Grande & New Jersey Avenues. The "Big Wave" will soon be accompanied by a seven-foot "glowing sun" sign and new lighting on both sides of the building.

WILDWOOD CREST

Down on the southern portion of the island, activity has been humming along Rambler Road, where work continues on Madison Resorts Wildwood Crest (the former Oceanview Motel, with midcentury office/lounge structure being rebuilt) and the extensive renovation of the Wildwood Crest Beach Patrol Headquarters. Both projects are expected to be completed and ready by Spring 2024... Located inside the Crusader Restaurant (at the Crusader Oceanfront Resort), Shore Donut Cones puts a new twist on dessert with soft serve ice cream served in you guessed it - freshly-baked donut cones. The real treat may be the wide variety of toppings offered, with fun, zany names like Brownie Bombardment, Salted Caramel Collision and Crazy Candy... Moon Studio held its grand opening in early June at 3113 Pacific Avenue. The showroom, previously located in Downtown Wildwood, creates modern jewelry "with a focus on intention, local production and responsibly sourced materials."

ON DECK FOR 2024

As we close out a VERY eventful 2023 in the Wildwoods, we look ahead to next season and a number of changes already in the works. Here is a preview of some of the topics we'll be covering in the Memorial Day 2024 edition of While You Were Away...

Boardwalk Reconstruction Project: Phases 3, 4 & 5, covering (from north to south) Oak Avenue to Garfield Avenue, including the Cedar Avenue connector

What's new at Morey's Piers (Giant Wheel refurb, Adventure Pier update and more)

Mariner's Arcade renovation

Future plans for the Boardwalk Mall Grand Opening of Madison Resorts Wildwood Crest

Opening of newly-renovated Wildwood Crest Beach Patrol HQ Arrivals of new businesses originally intended to open in 2023, including Charlie's Sandwich Shop and Steve's **Prince of Steaks**

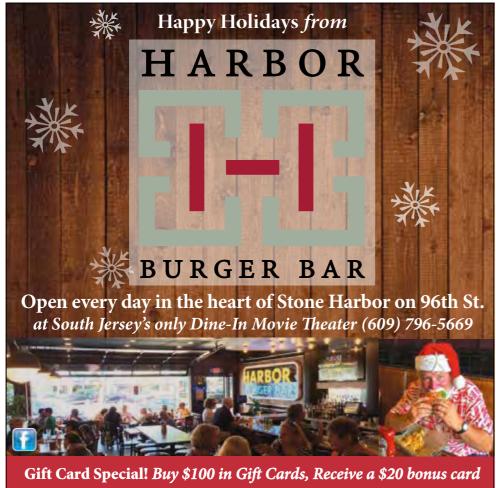
Happy Holiday, everyone - we'll see you next Spring!





ONLINE 24/7 WWW.DOUGLASSCANDIES.COM





Christmas Cranberry Bread Pudding



Sure to please, whether it's served hot from the oven, at room temperature, or cold. Tart cranberries and tangy lemon cream give a sophisticated spin to an old comforting favorite. Traditionally, in my family, we all bring our best dish to the Thanksgiving table and this one is mine. Everyone loves it! It looks as delicious as it tastes!

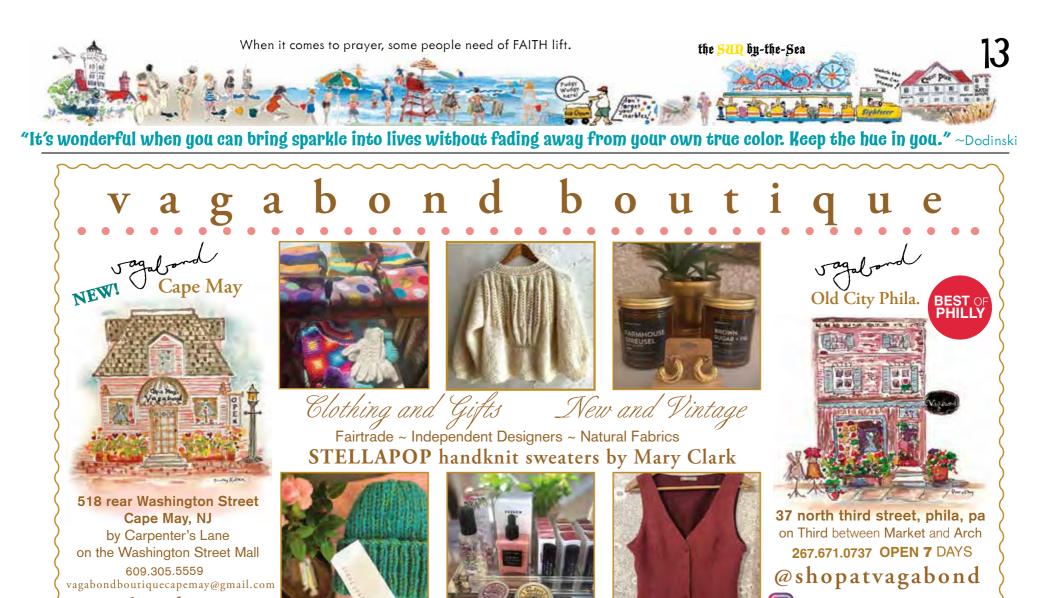
1 lb. panettone bread (or hallah)
8 oz. fresh or frozen cranberries
4 large eggs
3 cups heavy whipping cream
1 teaspoon vanilla

1/4 cup sugar plus 2 tablespoons 1 - 6 oz. jar Lemon Spread I. Preheat oven to 350°. In an 8" diameter oven-proof casserole, layer 1/2" thick slices of panettone to cover bottom of the dish. Sprinkle with 1/3 of the cranberries. Continue with two more layers, finishing with the cranberries.

2. In mixing bowl, add eggs, 2 cups cream, vanilla, sugar, and 1/2 cup lemon spread. Beat with a whisk until smooth.

Pour over panettone mixture and let sit for 10 minutes. Sprinkle top with 2 tablespoons sugar and bake until golden brown and slightly puffed around the edges.

3. In mixer, beat the rest of the whipping cream and lemon spread until light and fluffy, with soft peaks. Serve with the bread pudding hot out of the oven or at room temperature.



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God has two dwellings - one in heaven and the other in a thankful heart. the SUD by-the-Sea "Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful, for beauty is God's handwriting Ralph Waldo Emerson









For my best Beach Friends Love, Dorothy

Since the late 1990s, Sophie, her mother Steph and grandparents Virginia & Frank travel from W. Virginia to the Wildwoods to enjoy simple pleasures of life in their oldfashioned, charming beach cottage. They value their traditions, which in June, include going to the beach the first day of summer, no matter what the weather . . . to spending Thanksgiving week baking and cooking old family recipes, lighting their wood stove, watching the Macy's parade, and decorating a fresh-cut Charlie Brown Christmas tree. The family especially cherishes their time sitting on the winter beach together, with mugs of hot cocoa, bundled up in warm crocheted blankets, hats, scarves and Uggs... and if there are waves, a winter wetsuit for Sophie, the surfer girl.

With the holidays upon us, and only so many days on the calendar, they savor every seakissed moment more than ever and plan to always return to it and the countless memories this place happily holds for them right here in their quaint cottage by-the-sea.





Virginia, Sophie, and Dorothy

were taken November, 2022 (3 generations)





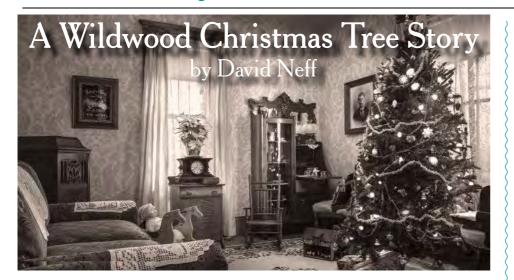




Frank, Sophie, Stephanie & Virginia



"In the New Year, may your right hand always be stretched out in friendship, but never in want." ~Irish Proverb



My father, Charles K. Neff, worked for the Wildwood Water Dept. as a bookkeeper from the early 1930s to about 1947 at their Pine and New Jersey office. In 1937, he and my mother, Noreen, married. My brother Phillip was born in 1939 and I followed in 1941. I reckon that as I was growing up during the 1940s, our family of four fell somewhere between upper lower class and lower middle class, but back then many other Wildwood families were in the same financial situation. We had what we needed, but there was seldom any extra. Our mom was an expert at squeezing the most out of every dollar.

The Wildwood Water Department maintains water wells, a pumping station and wooded land out on Rt. 47 in Rio Grande. As an employee at that time, and for a few years thereafter, dad was given permission to cut a Christmas tree on their wooded land each year. We always made the best of whichever we chose each year, plus we had fun running through the woods searching for the best-looking tree.

By the early 1950s, the Water Department land was off limits, and we had to actually buy our tree from a tree lot. Back then on the property between 21st and 22nd Streets on New Jersey Avenue in North Wildwood on the West side of the street (most recently the now closed Bank of America), the Todd family owned and operated Todd's Express, a trucking and moving company. On the large street to street lot, they parked their trucks and maintained an office building on the corner. Every holiday season, they used their trucks to bring trees down, most likely from Pennsylvania, and stick the trees into rows of holes they made in the ground on their unpaved lot. At night, the lot was lit with strings of light bulbs strung overhead. Our goal was to find an inexpensive tree that could be 'doctored up' with extra branches. Fortunately, in order to stick the trees into the holes in the ground most trees needed to have one or two of the lowest branches cut off at the bottom. Those branches were for sale as Christmas greens. Mom was our negotiator and always succeeded in getting a fixable tree along with a few extra branches at an affordable price.

Our chosen tree was placed outside in a bucket of water along with the extra branches. On Christmas Eve day, the tree was brought into the house and placed in its stand. Then the magic began. Dad would figure out the exact positions and angles to drill holes in the tree trunk. The extra branches would be sized, the stem ends whittled to a point and then jammed firmly into the holes so that the bark on the branch stems would meet the bark of the tree trunk. Our tree looked as good as any of the best trees on the tree lot.

The years my brother Phil and I believed in Santa, we would decorate our tree after dinner. Dad would place the strings of colored lights, then we would help with hanging the delicate balls and, finally, the lead tinsel (which was outlawed in 1972 due to lead's poisonous qualities). The tree properly decorated, we were off to bed, awaiting Santa's arrival.

Our sister Martha was born in 1950 followed by our brother Chuck in 1953. Phil and I would warn them to get to bed before Santa came or there would be no presents! We may not have always gotten what we wanted, but Santa always came, and we always had presents under our tree on Christmas morning.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to ALL!







jak



"He is a wise man who does not grieve forthings which he has not, but rejoices for those which he has." ~ Epictetus

A smile is a facial rainbow, indicating by the radiance of the features that there is a ray of sunlight ahead, that the clouds are things of the past.



My shiney, happy friends 💙 Jeff & Aliyah from Magnolia Bikes



Rob Dieters & Gigi love the island with all their heart



I hope you enjoy my "Beach People" painting Kim! Thank you!



Ann & Vicki did a great job taking over the North Wildwood Flea Market for their dear friend Mo Thall



Front L-R: Annemarie Schmidt, Ava Zuber, Carmen Tusic Back L-R: Jessica Zuber, Rob Fischer, Fred Zuber, Luka Tusic...Rob Fischer's cousins came to visit the Wildwoods from Wisconsin



NWBP Peyton, Katie, Rylie & Brian



Maggie Belasco Barnett with her children and nephews Ellie, Griffen, Earl, Logan and Gavin



It was so nice to meet Terri and her family after corresponding with her for years on my Instagram... my followers have truly been like good friends

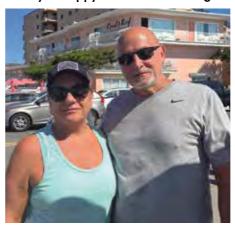


Chris & Carol love island-hopping down from Sea Isle where they have a summer home.

FYI: Chris is the awesome truck driver who delivers The SUN to me :-)



Sunny & happy John & Jackie Hagan



Randy & Debbie love retirement here!

I'm so thankful to all who take the time to write me these little notes... they're like 'wind beneath my wings' that lift me up and keep me going into the next deadline. ~Dorothy



"Dorothy, your publications have brought joy to many people. A Christmas edition will certainly add to the joy of the holidays. Your publications should be retained in the Wildwood Museum. Years from now people will view them as a window on our current times; families will come and go, and businesses will come and go. Can you imagine if we had a publication like yours to view the island & its citizens and visitors from years ago?

Future generations will get a good feel about our generation's "happenings" on the Island.

Your Sun, although a business, is a major contribution to our tourism economy, local citizens, and a historical record of current life in the Wildwoods.

Thank you for your creative, hard work." ~Vic D.

"I absolutely LOVE this!! Your pure and simple love for this Island rolls out like a beautiful wave..." ~Tracey D.

"We are lucky to have you keeping us updated about the island's history.

Of all the places I've been, I've not seen anyone do what you do. Thank you so much!" ~Tim B.



"I love how they say "hello." It's one of my favorite words. Our need for connection and friendship runs deep."

Message in A BOTT

Tiny Bottle Travels for Four Years from One Beach Town in Bray, Ireland to Another Beach Town in Wildwood, NJ USA

Message in a bottle reaches the US



Originally written by Tom Martin for Bray People, Ireland, September 6, 2023, edited by Dorothy McMonagle Kulisek for The Wildwood Sun by-the-Sea

It has been over 40 years since Sting wrote about casting a message in a bottle out into the metaphorical sea, but it was a case of surprise and joy for the Bolger family, in New Jersey, US, when they stumbled upon a bottle on their local beach with a message from someone in Bray, Ireland. The Philadelphia Inquirer reports that Frank and Karen Bolger and their granddaughter Autumn Pokrywka (13), were strolling on their local beach, North Wildwood in New Jersey, when they discovered a bottle with a message stuffed inside it lying in a clump of seaweed.

"Greetings from Ireland," the note began. "I have thrown this bottle into the sea for someone to find another day. Maybe it's travelled down to Africa or up to Iceland! I won't know if someone found it, but I hope it is found."

It was signed by someone named Aoife and dated summer 2019.

"Frank and Karen joked that at first they did not know how to pronounce the name Aoife but they quickly learned after a Google search. Delighted with the find, the Bolgers were hoping to track down Aoife to let her know her message was found and how happy they were to be the ones who discovered it after circulating the world in the sea for four years."

The Philadelphia Inquirer

ige-in-a-boute ity solved at Shot

With the help of a local newspaper editor, Dorothy McMonagle Kulisek, for her publication called The Wildwood Sun, some old-fashioned investigative journalism combined with more contemporary social media action, not only was the identity of the mystery sender solved but the Bolgers and the note's writer managed to connect.

Dorothy's post was picked up by reporters around the world as the call for Aoife went viral, with many Irish followers tagging all the Aoife's they knew. Aoife's father Martin saw it on the news and said to his daughter: "I think they're talking about you Aoife!"

It was a case of 'Irish luck' really. The very next day, Frank Bolger received an email from Aoife who said she had sent the bottle.

The Sun then shared the good news

on her social media:

News reporters around the world from Australia, to the Phila. Inquirer, Press of Atlantic City,

to dozens in Ireland, reached out to Dorothy, Frank & Karen so they could share this perfect

end of summer feel good story. Search google and you'll find pages of stories.

"The mysterious Irish girl who wrote the message in a bottle found last week (of August 14) has appeared! She is Aoife Byrne from Bray, County Wicklow, Ireland," she wrote. "If you've been keeping up with the story, you will know that Frank and Karen Bolger along with their granddaughter Autumn take a walk along the beach to pick up trash before settling into some fun in the sun. They found a tiny bottle laying in a clump of seaweed along the water's edge...

"We were sceptical," Frank admitted. "You know, Philly attitude. You figure someone's pranking us."

So they asked her to send them a note in her own handwriting and she did. They knew they had the right person. The Bolger's and the Byrne's arranged a call, resulting in Aoife's father extending the Bolgers an open invitation to the Byrne home, in Bray.

In a videocall shared by Karen Bolger, Frank's wife, on Facebook, Aoife explained: "I'm a massive Sting fan, and I'm very interested in messages



"The note traveled about 3,292 miles from the Irish beach to North Wildwood, but it probably covered even more miles than that, with Atlantic currents leading from the American East Coast to Ireland, not the other way around. The little bottle from Aoife Byrne may have traveled south to the Canary Islands to be driven west by a tropical storm or hurricane forming off the coast of Africa to be picked up by the Gulf Stream and brought to North Wildwood." ~Frank Bolger

in bottles and I was on the beach in Bray, County Wicklow, with an expartner of mine. I'm a songwriter so I had my notebook with me that day and I found this little bottle and knew I had to put a message in it so I threw it straight into the middle of the sea.

I didn't expect it to make it to America, I thought it would end up down south or up north."

Frank said: "It's brought so much joy and happiness to the world... I believe it was fate."

Meanwhile, Dorothy posted on her magazine's Facebook page: "It's the sweetest story of how the sea blesses us in ways we can't even imagine. The Lord knows the world needs this feel-good story."

In a world that is so divided, a little bottle has brought the biggest and most beautiful feeling of world-connectedness that many have not felt in a long time.

The Bolger's act of love by sweeping the beach looking for trash is what made it all happen.

When you do good, it always come back to you.

"Like snowflakes, my Christmas memories gather and dance - each beautiful, unique and too soon gone." ~Deborah Whipp

My Hometown, My Memories and The Golden Dragon

written and submitted by Doris Russo Wade $\{1926 \sim 2023\}$



Editor Note: Doris passed away peacefully at home this past summer on August 10, 2023. She lived a wonderful life for 97 years and I am honored to share her story.

Call it "Wildwood by the Sea", "Five Mile Island", call it your summer refuge from the turmoil of city work and living, call it your new home or the place where you first experienced having "sand in your shoes". Whatever Wildwood represents to you is a memory. It is a small, friendly, intimate hometown in the winter, and a bustling tourist mecca resembling a big city in the summer.

Born here in 1926 at Margaret Mace Hospital I have seen the ups and downs of "my town". No matter what economic turmoil it was experiencing, I have always been proud to call it my home.

In 1908, at the age of nine, my mother emigrated from Italy to Wildwood. Following a stint in the Italian Navy, Pop immigrated to Wildwood when he was 26 years old. He and Mom were married in Philadelphia in 1917, initially making their home on New Jersey Ave., in Wildwood, later on Roberts Avenue. A few years later, they built their home at 4111 Park Blvd., where they raised my three brothers, Anthony, (Butch), Rocco, Armand (Ott), and me.

They built their first business, a grocery store, in the front of the house, raising and selling fresh chickens. Following Prohibition, they bought one of the first licenses in the City of Wildwood. Ever industrious, they built a restaurant and night club on the side of the living guarters to be named the Golden Dragon. We all pitched in. Times were tough, but when peace was declared, Mom and Pop had Howard Cattell, a local builder,



the SUD by-the-Sea



A Philadelphia firm created a beautiful 50 ft. mahogony bar, Mr. Catrabone, a local hand painting artist, did elaborate murals on the walls. And ----another first 1930s, Grocery Store at 4111 Park Blvd. for Wildwood---an all girls group performed in the center, alternating with a group playing in the orchestra pit, thereby giving the dancing patrons continuous music!!



Doris & Allan Wade

build a beautiful mahogany circular bar with an island in the center where the first female musical group, "The Femmaires", performed nightly. At the opposite end was an orchestra pit facing the dance floor where people danced all night. Eventually the format changed and a "floor show" type of entertainment developed. There was a singer doing a great rendition of Judy Garland songs, a "Flamenco Dance" Couple, a comic performer, and, of course, the ever present Master of Ceremonies, doing standup jokes (Horse-Collar Schwartz-he dressed in an old suit, tie hanging down to his knees, big, sloppy shoes, and an actual horse collar around his neck, clown face make up, cigar in his mouth, and an old floppy fedora on his head).

My teenage job was to sit at the door collecting the cover charge of \$1.00 during the week, and \$2.00 on Saturday night. Park Blvd often flooded during a torrential rainstorm, sending Pop and my brothers out with a huge plank of wood they would place from the street to our door, so people could get into our nightclub! A "Pizza Parlor" was another



addition to the building, complete with a Pizza Man directly from Italy whose pizzas were the best (although his English was not). After the island became inundated with pizza places, we opened a Laundromat.

After a long day's work, my brothers and I would go to any one of our favorite places including Wildwood Italian Bakery at Oak and New Jersey Aves., Marsh's bakery, or up to North Wildwood to "The Wee-Two Inn". We often crossed paths with famous entertainers.

In 1960, Mom and Pop and my husband, Allan and I built the Starfire Motel at Leaming and Ocean Aves, a 20 unit family operated motel. I ran the office while Allan operated his electrical business and took care of the maintenance calls. It was a labor of love, one we were able to share with our children. We trudged on following the loss of our daughter, Donna, in a horseback riding accident in 1962, ultimately selling the business in 1980.

My parents provided us with a good life and a great lesson: a strong work ethic which came in handy as adults.







In 1936, an addition was built to the building and so the Golden Dragon Café was started. An odd name, we must admit for an Italian bar and restaurant, but so it was. It was here the first musical bar in the City of Wildwood was born.



By the 1950s, there was a Liquor Store, Bar, Restaurant, Pizzeria, and Ice Cream Stand

Pop passed away in 1967. Mom eventually sold the building and moved to Wildwood Crest, where she passed away in 1983.

In 1981, we continued on the family tradition, purchasing the old "High Steps" at 1st & New Jersey Avenues in North Wildwood with our son, Steven and his wife, Carol and christened it the "S.A.Wade Tavern." We honored its long ago era by refinishing the bar, taking down all the trim and staining it, refinishing the stairs to the 3rd floor, rewired it, put in heat, etc. We sold in 1991, and it then became "The Anglesea Pub".

In 1992, Allan and I officially retired, spending priceless times with our grandkids, traveling to soccer games, camping and, of course, to the beach. We were blessed to share my hometown memories with our children and our grandchildren.

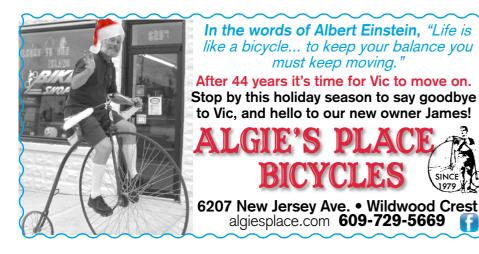


Cara Rousseau, Brooke Clary, Jonathan Oundo, Christa Linnington, Maryann Reed, Sukhdeep Singh Gill, James Catanoso, Carli Quinn, Kevin M. Quinn, Melissa Jastremski, Zachary J. Ruffo Not Pictured: Justine Kelly Griffin, Lindsay Michael, Scott "Bick" Murphy, Sophia Peters, Katherine Youschak

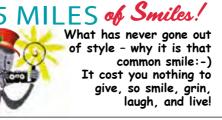


"Blessed are the happiness makers, blessed are they who know how to shine." ~Henry Ward Beecher











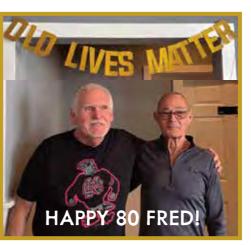


MARGARET MACE SCHOOL ON THE BEACH, SEPT. 19 Gym teacher Ms. Lisa Kobroski organized a Surf Day for the kids. Above is Art teacher Ms. Nichols working on a special sand sculpture for the students.

To the left is 3rd grader Quinn who was super stoked to catch some waves 🔛 20







"Old" Pals Be-Bop Bernie & Freddie



Dave DeWeese, Tom Byrne, Fred Schmidt, Jim Nugent, Ken Gallagher, Pat Rosenello help keep each other young & fit at their early morning workouts



Patti, Vince & Rich at the Irish Festival



Little leprechauns 🚽 Joey & Jackson

the SUD by-the-Sea

"The tide recedes but leaves behind seashells on the sand. For every joy that passes, something beautiful remains." ~Hawaiian proverb

urs alone at Wintertime



Grace Sedotti Zambardi on Davis Ave. Beach in Wildwood in the 1960's

 $au_{ ext{hose corpulently lush Hydrangeas that}}$ plumped along Central Avenue; supermodel thin and snooty Cosmos that danced beside fence posts blown in step by the back bays breezes; classically trained container Geraniums, fawning over themselves on porches and rails thru the Crest. The island's summer splash of tropical, kaleidoscopic watercolors are gone. Even Autumn's simmering, edible table of Halloween orange brights, fire and brimstone reds, squash yellows and regal eggplant purples, as vibrant and strong as the gods, have succumbed to the inevitable. The cravola cravon rainbow is back in the box. Smoke-smudged clouds blanket the gritty beach and brown marsh grasses. Naked, articulated branches beg against the sky. The wind sculpted Junipers and Japanese pines dutifully provide blots of evergreen to the ocean's imposing gray. Winter has fallen over the cay and the beauty of its simplicity is almost unsurpassed.

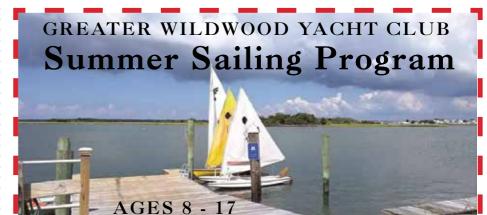
In Wildwood, during these longest months, there's never been much to do, but its just as well. It's that starkness that has always made it so special. There was no marble columned department store for a Christmas extravaganza, or colonial village walk-thru with life-sized moveable figures. The mall with Santa seated on his throne was miles off shore. The town didn't have the multitudes of families that strung holiday lights across streets from wire to wire. No, quite the contrary. On countless blocks, from New Jersey down to Atlantic, only one or two households lived year-round. At school, the arrival of the fire truck and the cartons of plain, red corded stockings filled with oranges, apples, and candy canes, but mostly peanuts, heralded Christmas vacation. To us 'local' kids, that's when the Wildwoods transformed itself into our own private winter wonderland.

There was no overthinking things, no pretenses. Friends from the classroom were dispersed to all ends of the island as if we lived on the forlorn prairie, and weren't seen again until school was back in session. The yearly evening trip downtown along garland

BY GRACE ZAMBARDI

trimmed Pacific Avenue to visit Santa in his bus parked outside the Marine bank was magical. In the daytime we'd walk with our grandparents through the gigantic, to our baby eyes, aisles of Murphy's and Newberry's to find that gift for mom and dad. On really special Saturday afternoons there were road trips up the parkway to Korvettes and Two Guys to spot out the newest toys. When the holiday movies came to town we headed to Hunt's theatres. What a thrill it was, in the back seat, staring into the damp, ocean-scented darkness of Atlantic Avenue. The car bumping under the blinking yellow lights, until we stopped in front of what was, for a fleeting period in time, the golden grandness of the art deco façade and entrance. It was like going to the moon. At home, dads or big brothers went either under the crawl spaces or up in the attics to bring out the dusty, half-collapsed box that held the aluminum, shiny white Christmas tree. It was usually mom's job to put it together. (probably because she held her cool better). Later, it was dad's job again to "take us for a ride" all around the Crest and sometimes North Wildwood, wow! to see the beautiful, twinkling decorations, with each cottage and bungalow out sparkling the other. On Christmas Eve, we tried desperately to stay awake to attend midnight mass at St Ann's church. Sometimes we succeeded. Finally, Christmas morning didn't flood the living room with an avalanche of unnecessary and easily forgotten gifts and boxes, but Santa somehow always brought exactly what we wanted. In our minds, these young winters passed with the slow sweetness of thick maple syrup. Chocolate icing traversing so splendidly over a cake. Time, on the other hand, mischievously moved us along and with each Christmas gone we got a little older. And yet there was still always something to do.

On lazy, bright, windless afternoons, around 4:00, we'd ride our bikes up to our lonesome, sandy stretch of boardwalk. The boys, long legs holding their bikes steady against the ramp's railing, trying to look impressive. The girls, in new winter coats and always hatless, so as not to mess up the pancake flat hair, trying to seem unimpressed. Evenings were spent being driven to a friend's house for hours of private teenage talk and music listening, instead of driving around with your old man to see the lights. There were the trips to the skate rink in Stone Harbor; walks along the beach with the dog; bowling games and Christmas dances; angst and pity parties at McDonald's. All of this and more was ours alone at wintertime. Not for the summer tourists or day trippers or the city relatives, who'd always ask "what's to do here year round?" We'd always answer, "Oh, nothing much."



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A view of Larry's Wildwood O-Guage Layout ~the east side of the island

Rostalgia...the longing for a certain place or time. Being a nostalgic person is not required to happily discover yourself transported back in time to an old familiar memory. Often it is triggered by something out of the ordinary, an old photo, movie, smell or place you haven't visited in a while. For some, however, a walk down memory lane is available to them every day.

For Larry Lillo, who stands behind the counter in his store, the Holly Beach Train Depot, that wistful feeling that only the past can inspire greets him daily. There, he is surrounded by shelves of trains and other models, books, and photographs. Outside his front door, he doesn't just see the stores of today standing there, but every store that ever was since his childhood in the 50s and 60s. He remembers it all. Larry doesn't have to take a trip or look through old photos to feel nostalgic; simply peering out his windows reminds him of a very different Pacific Avenue, a stark contrast to the Pacific Avenue of today.

For Larry, the past is never forgotten. Blessed with an amazing memory, he can look at any building and tell you the history of that building and all of the businesses and families that owned them from the 50s until the present day.

It is this very memory that set Larry to work on an O Gauge train layout, 1/43 scale, of Wildwood, circa the 1945-1969 Doo Wop Era. The town is completely created from his memory, on a 30 feet long platform, with additional layouts on both sides featuring NYC, Philadelphia, and Cape

TRAIN NEPAI mory OOD BY-THE-SEA, N.J.

by Dorothy McMonagle Kulisek

May County, with two trains running around the ceiling. He began his Wildwood-inspired creation around 2010 when his first grandson Lance was 4 or 5 years old, setting up his workshop on the 2nd floor, just above his train shop where he grew up.

Larry has fond memories of his childhood on Pacific Ave. "It was a great place to grow up. In the 50s and 60s, this is where you wanted to live" Larry smiles and laughs. "We lived Happy Days, that show could have been set here. We had the Fonzies and Joanies."

Larry starts each building by using plastic model building fronts. His creativity and resourcefulness know no bounds. He conjures up all sorts of ideas to make each place take its

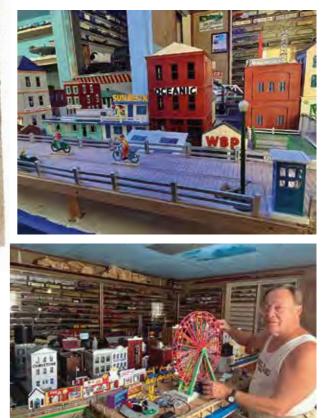
own unique shape. His attention to detail is incredible! He adds grass, trees, pools, and people sitting on benches and riding bicycles down the boardwalk. He even cuts out old

advertisements to make the signs.

Upon entering, the first building sure to catch your eye is the Hereford Lighthouse, the island's first structure, where there is a train entering the island next to it, running all the way to Two

Mile Landing where it loops around, exactly as Larry remembers it. You'll see the trestle bridge and train entering through West Wildwood, the WCMC radio towers and the WWII Lookout Towers, one in North Wildwood and one in Wildwood Crest. You'll recognize boardwalk shops like Douglass, Ho-Jos, SnoWhite, Daugers Waffles and stands like the Shooting Gallery and even the Fortune Teller along with the obnoxious Dunk Tank guy on Sportland Pier. You'll spot the Rainbow Club, Gansers Bakery, Piro's, Otten's Harbor and Canal and of course, the Shell Shop and Moore's Inlet Patio Bar.

When asked how he honed his craft, Larry said, "I never did anything like this before and I don't



Larry Lillo and his Wildwood Happy Days

really know how I do it... it just comes to me as I'm doing it."

Much of his unique works of art was accomplished during the pandemic. He loves to come on Sunday mornings after church and his bike ride, enjoying the peace and quiet.

Within that calm, creative space, Larry loses all sense of time and takes a trip down memory lane, his favorite place to travel.

These days, with all of his grandchildren in sports activities as well as various projects around his house, it's not always easy to find the time to work on his Wildwood.

As Larry well knows, sharing memories with other people is a wonderful gift, as well as finding someone who shares the same memories as you. Remembering the past keeps it alive and familiar, much like peering out your window connects you with all that is occurring today.

Holly Beach, an Authorized Lionel Dealer, is a full-service train store, with repairs an integral part of the business. You'll find everything you need to build a layout there, including scenery materials, cars, trucks, people, track, and trees, available in a wide variety.

Holly Beach Train Depot is open every day during the holiday season, so be sure to stop by where you're destined to enjoy a trip back in Wildwood time... (see ad on p. 14)

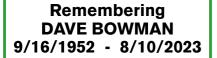
Parts of this story were originally written by Jessica Westerland for The Sun in 2010





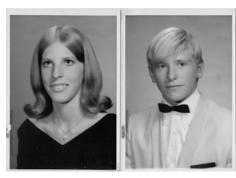


"If I ride the wings of the morning, if I dwell by the farthest oceans, even there your hand will guide me..." ~Psalm 139:9





Our deepest sympathy to Diane and Jesse Bowman for your great loss.



Diane & Dave High School Sweethearts



David and Robert Bowman

Young David when he began working for his father Robert's company that he began in 1947









"The joy of brightening other lives becomes for us the magic of the holidays." ~W.C. Jones





"And we are better throughout the year for having in spirit, become a child again at Christmastime." ~Laura Ingalls Wilder

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"Only those who look with the eyes of children can lose themselves in the object of their wonder." ~ Eberhard Arnold

The True Meaning of Christmas

Did you ever take notice to how Linus drops his security blanket while sharing "What Christmas is all about?"



Cs portrayed in **A Charlie Brown Christmas** in the scene where Linus drops his blanket as he begins to speak ... the message of Christmas is **"Fear not."** The birth of Jesus banishes our fears.

Maybe the Christmas Spirit is always about letting go of our security blankets... Maybe the Christmas Spirit is always about letting go of the security of masquerading perfection — to be secure in a perfect Messiah who saves us from our mess. . . Because the Spirit of Christmas releases us from the fear of scarcity — and gives us the security of abundance we recieve from 'The Greatest Gift of all.'

~Ανν Voskamp



"Can anyone tell me what Christmas is all about?!!"

"And in the same region there were shepherds out in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And an angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were filled with great fear. And the angel said to them, "Fear not! for behold, I bring you Good News of great joy that will be for all the people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this will be a sign for you: you will

find a baby wrapped in swaddling cloths and lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among those with whom he is pleased!" ~ LUKE 2: 8-14

"And that's what Christmas is all about Charlie Brown!"



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"GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD FOR HE IS GOOD!"

THANK YOU! WE COULD NOT FULFILL OUR MISSION WITHOUT YOUR GENEROSITY.





YOUR GENEROSITY. OUR COMMUNITY PARTNERS ALSO SUPPORTED BY VARIOUS CHRISTIAN CONGREGATIONS IN THE WILDWOODS "Love keeps the cold out better than a cloak." ~ Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



the SUD by-the-Sea

ANTHONY CHRISTALD DUILDERS LLC DUILDERS LLC COVERT VOUR BATHTUB INTO AS FOOT WALKS-IN SHOWER We remove bathtub, back & side walks Istall new Moen shower diverter Istall acrylic shower pan Istall Hardie board back & side walks Istall shower head and handle Istall two corner shelves Istall two grab bars if desired

Install glass sliding doors if desired 13VH049236 No Money due until job is complete Call Anthony to schedule your Tub to Shower Conversion now!

*A*Vintage***Wildwood*



Remembering the Santa Bus

These photos were sent in by Donna Gomez taken on the Santa Bus in 1960, along with fond memories ... "Some of my earliest and happiest memories are when my mom and my Aunt Louise would bundle me, my sister Judy and brother Joe to make our annual trip to downtown Wildwood to see Santa on the Christmas bus. In those days, Wildwood was a hub of activity. All of the shops in town were open for business, and the Christmas Bus was parked in the center of town. It was the quintessential small town, where everyone knew each other. Christmas joy would spread like wildfire, and the Santa bus was around zero. There was usually a line of eager squealing children to get onto the bus. I remember taking the long walk to the back of the bus where Santa and the Mrs. awaited. It was a feeling I'll never forget, a little bit of nervousness and a lot of excitement. Adding to the excitement, the local radio station, WCMC, would broadcast holiday music and some, if not all of the kids talking with Santa. These

are some of my fondest childhood memories, and I'll always cherish them."

During this era, children waited in line at the memorable Santa Bus parked by the Marine Bank (now Crest Savings) at Wildwood & Pacific Avenues. It was the only place a child could see Santa & Mrs. Claus at Christmastime in Wildwood. Kids would receive a stocking full of goodies, along with special coupons and prizes from the shops along the avenue. "They were the best of times," recalls Cecelia Cooper (on a reply on @sunbythesea) "I remember waiting in line to see Santa with my sisters. They would broadcast what you asked for on the microphone for all to hear outside the bus. It was ingenious marketing!"

Another social media follower John Clarke also agrees "Those were the days! Every year I had a Christmas Club savings account at Marine bank. Shopping on Pacific Ave with my \$25.00 savings was a big deal!"

Christmas in July Block Party on Hand Ave For more than 43 years, family, friends and residents of the 200 E. block of Hand

For more than 43 years, family, friends and residents of the 200 E. block of Hand Avenue have celebrated Christmas in July every summer. Houses are decorated and tables covered with food line the sidewalks in front of porches. The aroma of fabulous Italian heritage recipes fills the air... Meatballs and gravy, sausage and sweet pepper, hot and cold pasta dishes, scaloppine, subs and pizza. Later in the evening the deserts appear, tiramisu, biscotti, cannoli and everyone dances to the tunes of the DJ. The tradition began with Rocky Gianetti when he purchased his house on East hand in 1980. ~excerpt from archive story by Anita Hirsch



Throwback to summer of 2017 at the longstanding Annual Christmas in July Block party on Hand Ave. Wildwood Mayor Ernie Troiano with Mike & Joan Gentile





Ocean 🗳 Place 🀐

40th Anniversary Celebration with residents of Ocean Place





The 40th anniversary of Ocean Place Condominium was held Saturday, August 26th, 2023 with Wildwood Crest Deputy Mayor Joe Franco and Cape May County Commissioner Will Morey in attendance. Mr. Franco presented a proclamation of August 26th as Ocean Place Day.

Ocean Place is located at 7100 Ocean Avenue, Wildwood Crest, and immediately across from Sunrise Park, Wildwood Crest Beach Patrol, Information Center & Gazebo. Ocean Place was built by Will Morey Development Co. It was their first condominium project as all previous projects were motels or hotels. The building was originally built in two phases, with the initial phase completed in 1983 and hence the 40th anniversary celebration in 2023. The Information Center building across the street is the Ocean Place model from 1983, and the Gazebo was dedicated to Wildwood Crest by the Morey's.

There are 90 units in Ocean Place, with the average age of ownership of 18 years, including 11 original owners and 23 owners with residence greater than 30 years.



Joe Franco, with the Exec. Committee President Ken O'Gorman, and the 11 original owner families

The Association prides itself on its strong culture and values, which include high quality maintenance of the building and benchmark financial strength.

There is a full-time, year round staff of six (6) individuals, including Building Manager Melissa Alcamo, Head of Maintenance Tony Alcamo, and Property Attendants John Stanton, Richard Crawford, Arthur Wolk and Bearetta Harrison-Black.

The previous long-time Head of Maintenance, Frank Jaskel, a Wildwood resident, just retired this year.

There have been many long standing partnerships that have also contributed to the success of Ocean Place, including Chris Henderson Realty, Jim Yost and Danielle Vuolo from Ocean Property Management Corporation, and Karim Kaspar from Lowenstein Sandler.

34 The Sun FIVE MILE BEACH

"A thankful heart doubles our blessings, causing us to enjoy them twice—when we receive them, and when we remember them."

Wishing You a Happy Thanksgiving & Wonderful Holiday Season!



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Cape Islands Realty 105 W. 2nd Ave. North Wildwood, NJ 08260 www.capeislandsrealty.com



Dot Tomlin has collected every issue of The Sun :-)



Chris & Mike Fulmer shining in the sun with The Sun :-)

"Mastering an art form requires time and sacrifice

Along the way, it will become clear your gifting is less about you and more for others

And true success?

It isn't about popularity, but simply pursuing your passion with God

The reality is, if you're pursuing your dreams and creativity with God, you're already succeeding wildly in what matters most."

 \sim ALLEN ARNOLD, excerpt from Waves of Creativity

I'm so thankful to all who take the time to write me these little notes... they're like 'wind beneath my wings' that lift me up and keep me going into the next deadline. ~Dorothy



We used to think of ourselves as magazine editors so we have a great appreciation for what you're doing.

I want to thank you for the fabulous Sun paper, there's nothing like it that I've ever seen and I have been to Hong Kong and all over Europe, so I'll tell you, we really love this magazine and we love the hard work you have done and it's just a wonderful publication and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts and keep up the good work and be healthy to you later..." ~ Rob & Darlene

"Every article, story and advertisement magically transports me back to those wonderful lazy, summer Wildwood days. You do such a great job writing, editing and assembling the magazine... it's so artistic and very professional." ~Anthony P

"I can only imagine how much time it must take you to put an issue together as there is always so much included in each and every issue. It's the kind of publication that must be read through several times to get everything." ~David N

"I want to compliment you on The Sun... It's absolutely the best publication I could read anywhere in our country let alone our state... I mean, your paper is superlative! What a wonderful job and what a credit to the island you are! Thank you thank you thank you so much..." ~Don



"Christmas is the coming of new life in the heart of winter when everything seems to be dead ..." ~Shadowlands, CS Lewis



Robert Blom at National Night Out



Chief John Stevenson presented Robert Blom with the 2023 Officer Thomas Barone Seasonal Officer of the Year Award. Officer Blom has been with the North Wildwood Police Dept. since 2001 assigned to parking enforcement, morning seawall patrol, school crossing guard, court officer and traffic posts for special events.

This award is named after Thomas Barone who worked for the NWPD as a seasonal officer in 1980 and was shot and killed in the line of duty while working for the Norristown Police Department in 1992.



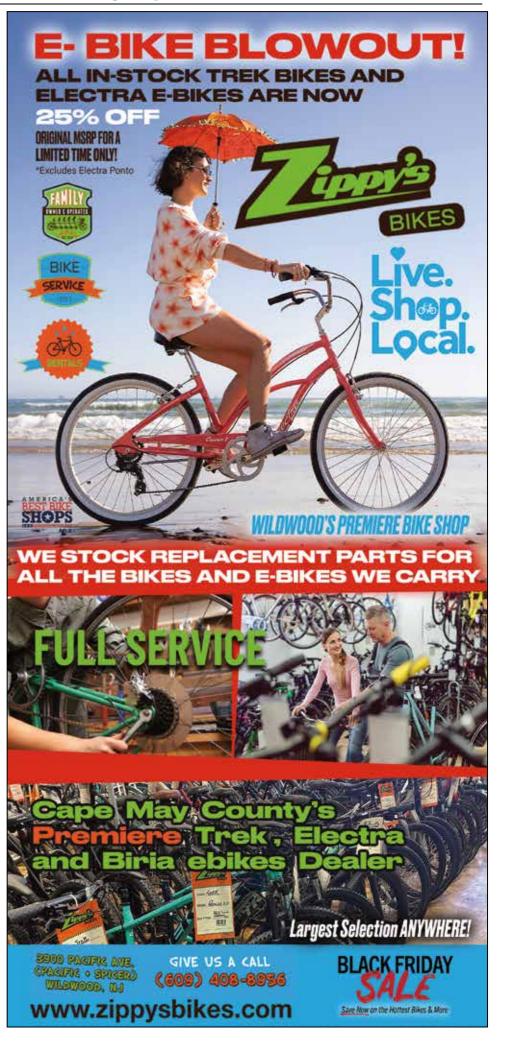


Sean McDermott has been a Wildwood Boardwalk staple for 50+ years. In addition to having spent four of those years on Morey's Giant Slide and 10 years at Games, he has been working for North Wildwood's Buildings & Grounds crew since 2004, where the majority of his work is, naturally, on the Boardwalk. Ironically, in 1986 and 1987, Sean worked at 2500 Boardwalk in Atlantic City. Here's to many more Boardwalk years to come!



My New E-Beach Cruiser: Despite what some may have you believe, an electric bike is <u>not cheating</u>. Mine has been life-changing, especially when riding along our always-breezy shoreline, where those not-so fair-winds can provide more of a workout than I can handle. On my e-bike, it's like having the wind always at my back. Although it is "Pedal Assist", I'm still putting in the work to enjoy the island's scenic views from beach to bay to boardwalk and beyond.

Afterall, who couldn't use a little modern-day assistance on this seaside journey to health and wellness?



the SUN by-the-Sea

"I wonder if the snow loves the trees and fields, that it kisses them so gently? And then it covers them up snug, you know...







HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS IN HEAVEN



Photo taken by Dorothy Kulisek in 201

North Wildwood native (and Mace baby) James S. Cafiero, 94, left these sandy shores for his Heavenly seaside home on August 3, 2023. He was just 9 years old when he started working. Since no Wildwood childhood would be complete without a stint working on the Boardwalk, Jim worked as a game operator and also as a bus boy at Groff's Restaurant. He faithfully served as a Junior Air Raid Warden during WWII.

James was a student at Margaret Mace and St. Ann's Elementary Schools, and Wildwood High School. From there, it was Princeton University, where he joined the Navy ROTC. Commissioned as an Ensign upon graduating, James then enrolled in Penn Law School, where he earned his Jurist Doctorate and was admitted to the New Jersey Bar in 1954.

Jim, ever the multitasker, practiced law for 66 years while finding the time to enter the political ring and get elected to the New Jersey Assembly in 1968, serving two terms as an Assemblyman before being elected to the State Senate in 1972. After serving in the Senate for 10 years, he retired in 1982. Retirement, naturally, didn't suit him, so he returned for a second round of Senatorial Public Service in 1990. After 14 years and four re-elections, James retired permanently from politics in 2004.

Lawyer, State Senator, Wildwood lover are just some of the words used to describe Jimmy Cafiero. He was also humorous, humble and kind. To The Sun, he was a devoted reader, great storyteller and one of our biggest fans, graciously sharing memories and old photos with us, further proof of a life well lived by the sea...

North Wildwood native (and Mace An Ode to "My Pat" baby) James S. Cafiero, 94, left these sandy shores for his Heavenly seaside Christmas

by Jim Cafiero, 2017

This Christmas for us will mark 62 How blessed I have been to have shared 61 with you

In my 90th year I know the score yet, I'll pray to God for many more

> Though his denial would make me sad I'll still thank him for those I've had

Merry Christmas dear!!

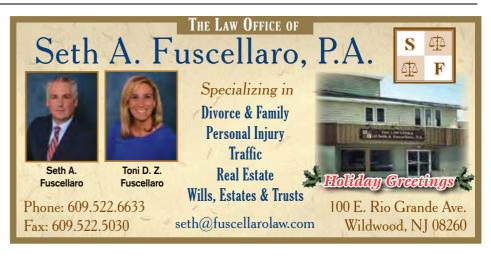




... with a white quilt; and perhaps it says 'Go to sleep, darlings, till the summer comes again." -Lewis Carroll, Adventures in Wonderland

THE IMPROBABLE DELIGHT OF WINTER'S UNKEMPT BEACH





Even before moving to the shore yearround, I loved the rare visits to my grandmother's beach house during the winter. Not only would I have the beach to myself, but it provided an entirely different kind of fun than it did during the summer.

Each time was a different adventure of discovery. I would run barefoot in the cold sand, crunching through the dry reed carpets as far as I was allowed in one direction, then the other, sweatshirt pockets bulging with all the little treasures the ocean had left there for me.

Long thin lines of green and brown stretched along the beach, outlining the high tide mark. There were "mermaid purses," black egg sacs of skates, so alien-looking with two long tails on the ends, and the sleek brown carapace of horseshoe crabs. Driftwood rested along those lines, sun-bleached, worn smooth by wind, waves and sand, and dotted with holes from ocean micro-organisms munching on it.

I always felt a rush of anticipation when catching a glimpse of faded olive green. Most of the time it was just another piece of seaweed or a washed up wrapper, but a good percentage of my army men were scavenged from those long lines of debris. Rarely, an action figure with all its limbs, good as new aside from some sand in the joints.

You only find the really good shells during the winter. Especially the Knobbed Whelk, unmistakeable with its pointed end flaring out over the opening to the other spiraling spiny side. The state shell of New Jersey, the biggest and most pristine examples were nowhere to be found in the summer, swept up in the rakes dragged behind big municipal front loaders. They made great garden ornaments, and I could listen to the ocean any time I wanted, 100 miles away in the Philadelphia suburbs. And yes, there was trash in among the natural detritus and salvageable items. Gray cans sand-blasted bare, plastic food packaging, nylon ropes and wild tangles of fishing line were ever-present. But even those served to add some color to the otherwise monotone sand. I know now that ocean pollution is a serious problem, but at the time a section of old fishing net was another good find. It could be a giant spider web for action figures, or a trap to spring on whichever unfortunate peer was playing the bad guy. If nothing else, I had next month's show-and-tell item taken care of.

One day, and without realizing it I was walking those lines again, absentmindedly looking for army men or shovels. I had forgotten how much I enjoyed the uncleaned beach. In the summer, it's the human presence that gives it character; in the winter, it's the lack thereof.

It made me think about how we sweep all this away for the summer season. Of course, if I want to sit and take in the sun in August, an overabundance of dead sea life baking in the heat isn't going to help. It made me think that maybe we don't have to be so unceasingly tidy in our lives. What some might call clutter, others call charm.

I'm obsessive about getting to appointments on time, only to have to sit in the waiting room and watch daytime TV for half an hour before I'm seen. I've met a lot of nice people and had some great conversations waiting at bus stops and train stations because I missed the one I was trying to catch.

In life, as with the beach, there's definitely a time and place for being tidy. A clean kitchen is healthier and easier to work in, and if you're late to a job interview you might as well turn around and go home. But by cutting out every unnecessary detail and trying to make life adhere to a strict schedule, you never know what you might be missing.

by Paul Venesz





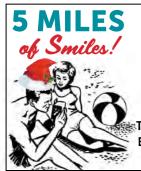
Organic Fruit Smoothies, Juices & Bowls ~ Soups, Salads & Sandwiches



Local & Organic Produce ~ Organic Meats & Dairy ~ Keto & Diet Friendly Snacks Holistic Home Health & Beauty Producrs ~ Natural & Non GMO Supplements



"It is always the simple things that change our lives. And these things never happen when you are looking for them to happen" ~Donald Miller



Nobody ever added up the value of a smile We know how much a dollar's worth, And how much is a mile We know the distance to the Sun, he size and weight of Earth

But no one's ever told us yet How much a Smile is worth



North Wildwood Rec Dept. @National Night Out



At the Greater Wildwood Hotel Motel Association's end of the season/Halloween dinner at Uries is left to right... repping Wildwood 365- Al Alven as Magnum P.I., Bagel-Time Cafe owner Angelo Billios as his great self :-) and GWHMA new Executive Director Bob Sahasaylo as WBP Lifeguard



The Smith family enjoyed a visit with Santa at Wildwood Crest's Christmas in July celebraton held at Sunset Lake



The Bolle family & friends at their annual "Do it for Bill" Run, keeping the memory of their beloved father Bill Bolle alive, while the Step Back Foundation helps raise money for the local community. *Editor Note: I cannot Wait for you to see these Bolle kids in my next issue of The Sun... they helped me put together something really special to celebrate my 20th year! There could not be a better family!



Jerry (L) was happy to have his brother Michael & neice Daniela helping this summer. They worked hard cutting lawns after all the rain and ssunshine, keeping the island looking beautiful. Michael & Daniela live in Indonesia where he is a professor. His daughter Daniela graduated high school and they are spending her 'gap' year here in the states. Thank you Jerry Michael & Daniela!



Love is in the air at Hershey's Ice Cream! Congratulations to Danny & Jess on your engagement! Wishing you all the love and happiness your hearts can hold... with a cherry on top!



Jen & Joel of BARRY'S BUNS enjoy a night on the town at COOL SCOOPS ... sweetness all around!



She met her True Love in Wildwood

Story & Photos submitted by Kathleen (Wlodarczyk) Johnson Cass & Leo's daughter



Leo & Cass on the beach 1948

Is 13 an unlucky number? Not for Cass Candello and Leo Wlodarczyk because they met on the 13th Street beach in North Wildwood approximately back in 1947 when the beach wasn't so crowded. My mother, Cass left Philadelphia around 1942 with her small son, Vincent, for North Wildwood to grieve for her recently deceased husband, Joseph Candello. With \$1,000 in savings, she was able to get a \$2,000 mortgage on a small bungalow in North Wildwood not too far from the Bay. Life was simple in North Wildwood then - no phone, no TV. There was a man selling fish for 50 cents each, an egg man, a neighboring farm, and kind neighbors who never hesitated to help each other.

My father, Leo, was recuperating from a leg wound from Normandy Beach and staying at a boarding house on 13th Street. As my mother used to jokingly say, Leo needed a home and she needed a handyman and a father for Vincent; they were an attractive couple and fell very much in love. They married and divided their time living in Philadelphia and North Wildwood.

Family from Philadelphia were always visiting and staying at the shore house. During the 1950's, my dad loved to fish, go crabbing, and maintain their neat yard. He had a small handmade table by the side of the house where he meticulously cleaned and cut into filets all the catch of the day. Summer evenings growing up were filled with walks to the Bay, the boardwalk, an occasional movie, ice cream at Stern's Grocery/ Candy Store, or the ice cream fountain on 17th St. Not having a car, we were



1209 New York Ave. as it looks today

used to walking everywhere, though I was partial to riding the double decker bus that circled the island. Family boat rides along the Bay with my dad to enjoy the summer sunsets are a treasured memory.

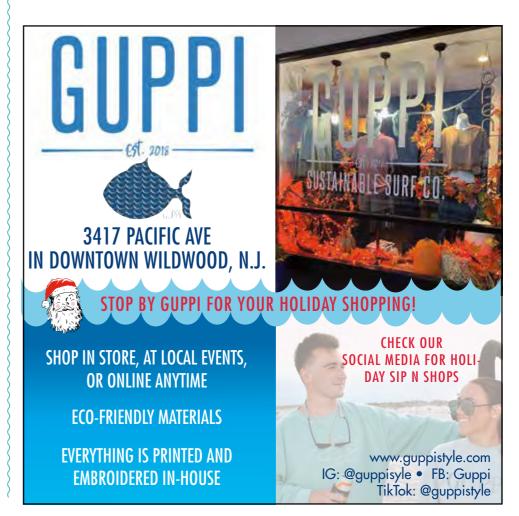
After working and living in Philadelphia, it was my dad's dream to come back to Wildwood, perhaps buy another boat and resume his second favorite pastime – fishing (the first being ice skating). Sadly, he passed away at 71 and my mother followed him 25 years later.

My dreamer's head was filled with magical tales of Wildwood, and the early childhood days of freedom and carefree living. My mom used to tell me that Wildwood was the summer playground for the Indians who had made trails to the ocean (Route 9), and that eventually the first roads were built from their trails. My dad would tell us stories of the pirates and Diamond Beach. We would spend hours digging in the sand hoping to find gold bullion and diamonds. Family geography lessons about Wildwood and other shore points being islands were given at an early age.

Time has moved on. My parents told me it didn't snow in Wildwood. There used to be more hotels and bakeries; the clubs I went to are gone. It took a long time, but I am back in paradise dividing my time between North Cape May and North Wildwood and loving it.

The Yellow Umbrella Gift Shoppe **BEACH BOUTIQUE WITH UNIQUE GIFTS! CANDLES & SOAPS OPEN WEEKENDS FRESH BAKED GOODS THRU SATURDAY DECEMBER 16TH** HOLIDAY MARKET **SMALL BUSINESS SATURDAY NOVEMBER 25TH** Custom Gift Baskets Pantry Items Holiday Decor American-made **GOURMET BALSAMI Pottery • Ornaments VINEGAR & OLI & SO MUCH MORE!**

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Tell тнет Y









WCHS '50



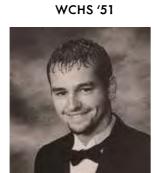
IAN BARRET WHS 05



JUDY LUGLIO DAVENPORT **WCHS 65**



DARLENE FRANCO **WCHS 65**



MONICHETTI KEANE

SEAN KELLY WHS 05



PATRICIA ASSELTA WCHS 65



CAROL ANN FRANCO **WCHS 65**

KITTY DICKSON SCULLY WCHS '54



ROBERT J. SCULLY WCHS 51



MICHAEL ROBINSON WHS 02



MIKE JOHNSON WHS 82



Did you know? You can view all of North Wildwood's Historical Markers at www.northwildwood.com



Kyle Rutherford, Aide to the Mayor and City Administrator Nic Long



Standing with the new historical marker in honor of the 75th Anniversary of Wildwood Catholic Academy in North Wildwood, from left: Joseph Cray, WCA Principal, Rev. Cadmus D. Mazzarella, Pastor, Patrick Rosenello, Mayor of North Wildwood, Mr. Kevin Quinn, Parish Administrator W. Scott Jett, City Clerk, North Wildwood, Zachary Mullock, Mayor of Cape May, and Rev. Thomas Kiely, Parochial Vicar



Representing the Scully family who built the school in 1948... Chris & Sydney Scully, WCA Junior



City Clerk & Historian who spearheaded the historical marker program, Scott Jett and his wife Juanita



"Having somewhere to go is home. Having someone to love is family. Having both is a blessing."





Mary Kate & her little bashful ones



Scott & Juanita Jett and Diane Maguire



Jennifer, Juanita, and Pamela of Angel Visit Baptist Church in Wildwood, having some Halloween fun at Sandman Towers.



The Cole family



Matt McGuigan & his beautiful family



Bob & Marilyn Guidetti



FOOD GIVEAWAYS ARE 3rd TUESDAY 11/21, 12/19, 1/16, 2/20 B.Y.O.BAG TEXT your name, # and the word FOOD to: Ms. Jones at 609-602-4962 or Mrs. Campbell at 609-675-4696











"No yesterdays are ever wasted for those who give themselves to today." ~Brendan Francis

Albrecht & Dr. Margaret Mace Connection SUBMITTED IN 2005 BY LEWIS P. ALBRECHT, JR. {1926 - 2014}

My grandparents, William Frederick Albrecht and Eliza Paul Albrecht of Phila. owned a large summer house on what was known as "the bar" on the beach at Anglesea, North Wildwood, NJ prior to the storm of 1913.

After the storm, which caused major beach erosion, the Hereford Lighthouse, Grandfather's house and many others were moved to higher ground.

Grandfather's house was moved to the east side of Central Avenue. The house across the street, 306 Central still stands today, it was owned by my parents, Lewis P. Albrecht, Sr. and Elizabeth Henry Albrecht and was the birthplace of my brother, Samuel Henry Albrecht in 1924, and I, Lewis P. Albrecht, Jr. in 1926. Our older sister recalls that Sam's birth was attended by a male doctor and a nurse but couldn't remember who was present at my birth. It is possible that Dr. Mace was there considering the close connection with the family.

In the 1880's Margaret Mace as a young girl lived with my grandparents and helped in the house and looked after the children, William, Lewis, Pearl and Paul. Later, she decided to become a teacher and taught for a while. Since her disposition was to help and care for others, she went into nursing, but nurses at that time were utilized mainly for cleaning, etc., so Margaret decided to become a doctor.

My grandparents encouraged her decision and even supported her financially through her medical studies at the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia. She returned to Anglesea in 1906 with a medical degree.

When a widow in her old age, my grandmother went to live (board) at the Mace Hospital for the summer months. Her bachelor son, Paul, also lived there from time to time.

Every fall, Dr. Mace would accompany my grandmother out to Phoenix, Arizona on the train so she could spend the winter in the house she owned there. Then in the spring, Dr. Mace would go out again to bring her back to the Hospital to spend the warm months. Grandmother died at Dr. Mace Hospital in 1927.



An historic view of Anglesea from Hereford Inlet. Most of the buildings to the right of the Lighthouse no longer exist. Photo from the Library of Congress, date unknown (circa 1890s-1913). Discovered by NW City historian, Scott Jett



2006 Mace Baby Photo Reunion

I. Martha Carlson Harkins Oct. 16, 1918 2. Ruth Carlson Larcombe July 14, 1926 3. Betty Shevlin Einhaus May 14, 1927 4. Helen Shevlin Greenland March 6, 1929 5. Deloris N. Barbiers June 9, 1941

6. Janette Callaway July 6, 1936
7. Janet Polis Blackmore Feb. 18, 1937
8. Kae Braidwood Drumheller July 11, 1923
9. Betty Braidwood Taylor July 10, 1918
10. Rita Monichetti Gore Feb. 28, 1932
11. Betty Monichetti Keene Nov. 9, 1933

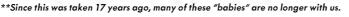
12, Sarah C. Bacon April 4, 1934
13, Lana Turner MacDonald Nov. 15, 1946
14, Doris Palmer Calamaro Sept. 9, 1929
15. Dorothy Evensen Kirwin Sept. 2, 1931
16. Ronald Griffith June 3, 1938
17. James Cafiero Sept. 21, 1928

George Carlson May 1, 1924
 Anna Bierbrunner Baker, April 13, 1943
 Bill Morey April 19, 1929

 Alice Catrambone Oct. 26, 1932
 Vincent Catrambone Oct. 26, 1930
 No, that is not a mistake! Husband & Wife Catrambone were delivered by Dr. Mace on the same day, 2 yrs. apart! They were destined to be together!
 Joan Betty Myrden McGough June 12, 1934
 Joan Prendergast Foley April 10, 1935
 Leah Laine Dare July 18, 1925
 Joan Gerhard Dean Aug. 8, 1946

27.Adelaide Bierbrunner Mazza July 7, 1938
28. Janet Bierbrunner Pettit Sept. 10, 1933
29. William Bierbrunner Feb. 23, 1936
30. Raymond Bierbrunner July 13, 1937
31. Adele Mangino Hunter Oct. 16, 1926
32. Anita Carlson Diamond Feb. 1, 1931
33. Harry J. DiSilvestro Nov. 9, 1941
34. Mickey Harry April 1, 1934 8:00a.m.
35. Shirley Anderson McVey Nov. 24, 1934
36. Billie Anderson Nash July 19, 1933

Sinney Alderson Nickey Nov. 24, 1934
 Billie Anderson Nash July 19, 1933
 Eugène Oliver Bathurst June 26, 1945
 Lewis P. Albrecht, Jr. June 6, 1926





Dr. Margaret Mace graduated from the Women's Medical College in 1905. She opened her hospital in 1915. It remained in operation for 35 years until 1950. Dr. Margaret Mace passed away at 81 years of age on December 16, 1951.

For the past 19 years, we've honored her with this eventful photo shoot, where a handful of her 6,000 babies that she delivered gather together for a reunion.

Perhaps the best tribute to this great woman are her own words which she spoke at the time

of her first testimonial in 1929. She said, "There is no place on earth like my home town; no people like my home people; I came here when it was a wilderness; it is one of the finest places in the world, in my work I have tried to do my best, but I had help, helped by the hand of God."

Dr. Mace Hospital once stood on the NW corner of 25th and Atlantic Ave. in North Wildwood

Operated 1915-1950. Built by Frederick Sutton who perished on the Titanic





"My mother always used to say: The older you get, the better you get, unless you're a banana." ~Rose (Betty White), The Golden Girls

Only a handful of Wildwoodians can say... "I'M A DR. MACE BABY!" or "I WAS BORN AT HATTIE LONG'S!"



The Sun's 19th Annual "Baby" Reunion. It was a beautiful morning to gather in Hereford Lighthouse Butterfly Garden. Holding Dr. Mace's portrait are the oldest and youngest "Mace babies", Leah Dare and Louise Hand Mihalek

Sandra Doer 8/19/45 #1 MACE Karla Svard Frederick 4/17/40 #25 LONG'S Inge Friesenborg Laine 8/2/39 #7 LONG'S Florence Turner Newmaster 7/19/41 #20 LONG'S Gordon Hansen 4/8/36 #18 MACE Mary Cartolano Fay 7/13/46 #9 MACE Bob Speigel 8/10/47 #10 MACE Bonnie Speigel 2/27/49 MACE not present Cathy Nesbitt Smith 3/25/44 #12 LONG Jim Wheaton 4/15/32 #13 MACE

Lana Turner MacDonald 11/15/46 #11 MACE William Bierbrunner 2/23/36 #24 MACE A. Leah Dare 7/18/25 #14 MACE Paul Dare 2/16/49 #6 LONG'S Dennis Reed 11/13/48 #1 MACE David LaBar 3/23/47 #2 MACE Rex A. Garrison 12/14/47 #9 LONG Louise Hand Mihalek 8/17/48 #17 MACE Michael Lanza 11/10/49 #15 LONG

Larry Lillo 10/20/47 #16 MACE Brook Koeneke 3/29/36 #21 LONG Harry DiSilvestro 11/9/41 AKA SUPER GUY #19 MACE Barbara Bradway Novsak #23 LONG'S H. Bergen Ellingsen 8/12/40 #8 MACE Harry Hudson, Jr. 9/21/46 #5 LONG'S Lola Pearl Borden 8/6/43 #4 delivered at home on Shawcrest island by Hattie Long Marie Kimsey Morey 8/24/33 #3 MACE

#7 We missed Mace baby Carol Turner Leeper 4/29/49 as she was sadly laying her husband Michael to rest on this day.



our Mace baby Jimmy Cafiero 9/21/28 who always arrived to the gathering with his vivacious smile, full of laughter as he proudly reminded everyone that he was a 9lbs. 2oz. baby

#8 We missed

44 the sup by-the-sea the sup of the sea th

"So God created the great creatures of the sea . . . and God saw that it was good." ~ Genesis 1:21



...we live by the currents, plan by the tides, and follow the Sun...

November	December
(Local Time)	(Local Time)
High Low	High Low
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.	A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.
1 Wed 11:04 11:37 4:29 5:31 2 Thu 11:52 5:16 6:25	1 Fri 10:22 11:01 3:47 4:56 2 Sat 11:08 11:54 4:33 5:45
3 Fri 12:31 12:44 6:06 7:23	3 Sun 11:57 5:24 6:35
4 Sat 1:31 1:42 7:03 8:22	4 Mon 12:49 12:50 6:20 7:24
5 Sun 1:35 1:43 7:06 8:19	5 Tue 1:46 1:44 7:20 8:11
6 Mon 2:37 2:43 8:09 9:10	6 Wed 2:41 2:39 8:21 8:54
7 Tue 3:32 3:36 9:09 9:54	7 Thu 3:31 3:32 9:19 9:35
8 Wed 4:19 4:24 10:02 10:32	8 Fri 4:16 4:21 10:12 10:15
9 Thu 5:01 5:08 10:49 11:08	9 Sat 4:59 5:08 11:01 10:55
10 Fri 5:40 5:48 11:33 11:41	10 Sun 5:40 5:53 11:47 11:35
11 Sat 6:16 6:27 12:15	11 Mon 6:21 6:38 12:33 12 Tue 7:03 7:22 12:17 1:18
12 Sun 6:52 7:05 12:15 12:57 13 Mon 7:28 7:44 12:49 1:38	13 Wed 7:46 8:08 1:01 2:05
14 Tue 8:06 8:24 1:26 2:21	14 Thu 8:32 8:56 1:47 2:53
15 Wed 8:46 9:06 2:05 3:06	15 Fri 9:20 9:48 2:37 3:42
16 Thu 9:30 9:54 2:48 3:55	16 Sat 10:11 10:44 3:30 4:34
17 Fri 10:19 10:49 3:36 4:48	17 Sun 11:05 11:45 4:27 5:29
18 Sat 11:15 11:54 4:32 5:47	18 Mon 12:04 5:31 6:25
19 Sun 12:19 5:37 6:48	19 Tue 12:50 1:06 6:40 7:22
20 Mon 1:06 1:27 6:50 7:50	20 Wed 1:56 2:11 7:50 8:18
21 Tue 2:18 2:34 8:04 8:48	21 Thu 3:00 3:15 8:59 9:13
22 Wed 3:22 3:38 9:13 9:42	22 Fri 3:59 4:16 10:04 10:07
23 Thu 4:20 4:36 10:17 10:33	23 Sat 4:53 5:13 11:03 10:57
24 Fri 5:12 5:30 11:14 11:21 25 Sat 6:00 6:20 12:08	24 Sun 5:43 6:05 11:57 11:46 25 Mon 6:30 6:54 12:47
25 Sat 6:00 6:20 12:08 26 Sun 6:46 7:08 12:07 12:58	26 Tue 7:14 7:40 12:32 1:34
27 Mon 7:30 7:55 12:52 1:47	27 Wed 7:56 8:23 1:17 2:18
28 Tue 8:13 8:40 1:36 2:34	28 Thu 8:36 9:06 1:59 3:01
29 Wed 8:55 9:26 2:19 3:21	29 Fri 9:16 9:48 2:41 3:42
30 Thu 9:38 10:12 3:02 4:08	30 Sat 9:55 10:30 3:22 4:23
	31 Sun 10:35 11:13 4:04 5:03
Moon Phases	Moon Phases
Last Quarter	Last Quarter
New Moon13 First Quarter20	New Moon
Full Moon	First Quarter
	Full Moon
Apogee	
Perigee	Apogee
-	Perigee 16

Wishin' for Good fishin'

with CAPT. GARY SLOAN

Holiday Greetings Anglers and Readers

I will start this story with regret. The fall fishing season looks like a slow mirage disappearing on the horizon. I realize the end of the dream of a fresh meal from the ocean. The fish are retreating to their winter home arounds. Mother Nature swiped many fishing opportunities this past year with wind or rain on many weekends. That windy weather made the ocean like a wash tub. The conditions force small craft to stay at the dock. The New Jersey fish regulations didn't help the anglers' goals of relaxation and fishing. The ocean usually has a show for all to enjoy most days. The last 10 plus years of regulations seem to have little benefit for the fish stocks and anglers. The Seabass fishing was decent with some great weather however in late October and early November.

The cooler water will bring Tog fish closer to the local waters in the fall. Tog fishing is for the brave who face cold hands and difficult ocean conditions. The cold-water temperatures create potential danger for any boat on the water. The Striped Bass used to be the main target around mid-October until the end of December, but the Stripers arrival seem to be later every year. Size limitation and the last day in December ends the Striper season. They can only be fished in NJ State waters. The state waters are the high tide of the beach out to 3 miles. The Federal waters restrict any possessions of Stripers in those waters. I have loved fishing all my life. The fishing community shares a common love for simple events like sunsets, sunrise and the many wonders of Mother Nature.

Fishing challenges you to learn how to catch varieties of fish. The fishing community becomes friends with a simple hello. I have been blessed to have shared many wonderful days with many anglers. They are helpful to fellow anglers at any time. Standing in cold waves with frozen hands casting a lure. I continue casting. This surf fishing is exciting just for the opportunity by hooking a beautiful Striper. As crazy as that sounds, it is fun. I always believed anglers are the salt of life. Days of these memories bring a smile on my face.

My Christmas list will have some requests for a list as Follows:

Mother nature to provide perfect days for the future fishing days next year.

The DEP 2O24 fish limits should allow someone to be able to take at least one harvested fish pe day to enjoy a fresh dinner with exceptional benefits for many anglers.

And let's not forget the revenues from taxes on gear, fuel, and many dollars to the State of New Jersey.



May you all be blessed, and I hope you all enjoy the season. May your Christmas time fill you all with friends and family love.

MERRY FISHMAS! God Bless, Captain Gary



Check our Social Media For Entertainment Schedule

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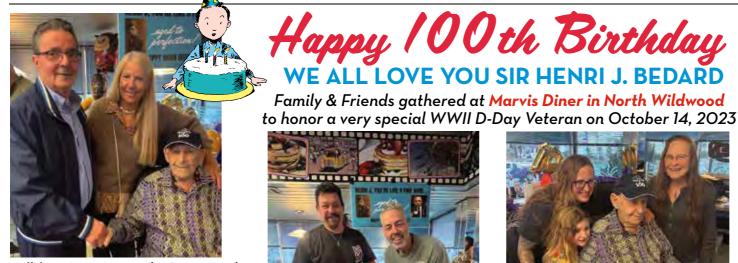
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The Sun

FIVE MILE BEACH "Life, love and laughter ~ what priceless gifts." #Liveinspired

Happy IUUth Birthday WE ALL LOVE YOU SIR HENRI J. BEDARD

Family & Friends gathered at Marvis Diner in North Wildwood



1000

Bill from Star Diner & The Sun's Dorothy





Pat Heal

Bob McNabb



Henri J's Shop Mechanic Kenny and his wife Lisa and son Kenny



Hank & Judy



Bob Harkins with Henri J



Kathy Melchiorre



Manny & Milton of Marvis Diner



Henri J with his son Hank, daughter Denise and son-in-law Donny



Photographer Mike Oehlers



Mike & Betty



4 Generations: Henri J with Isabelle, Echo, and Denise



N.Wildwood Mayor Patrick Rosenello with a 2nd Proclaimation for this special WWII Vet. The 1st was given after HJ received his Legion of Honor medal



Sean & Denny of The Moose Lodge presented HJ with a longest member plaque



Evelyn & her daughters



Henri J with his nurses from the VA



On November 7th, 2015, Sir Henri J was among a group of American Veterans who were made Chevaliers of the French Legion of Honor (the highest honor, thus the title "Sir") for their engagement during World War II and their heroic contribution towards the liberation of France.

A celebratory seafood feast was enjoyed at Star Diner upon arriving back home by then-owners Bill & Eleni



Ed Whalen



Diane & Dorothy



Susan and family



THE WILDWOOD SUN SALUTES GRAMPS! Cheers to 105 Vince Graziano!



This January 29th, we look forward to celebrating the 105th birthday of Vince "Gramps" Graziano.

A true Wildwood lover, Vince has been coming to our sandy shores for 70 of those years, fondly recalling his family staying at Mrs. Rodenbaugh's Apt. House at 322 E. Maple Ave. in Wildwood. His parents, thankfully discovering the Wildwoods to be as beautiful as their home beaches in Naples, Italy, brought their large family of 12 children here on vacation from Trenton, NJ. Vince happily remembers his mother always made sure to pack a large pot of gravy. Family dinners were the most important part of their day, where every child was served a glass of their father's homemade red wine (which Vince believes contributed to his long, good healthy life, as his mother insisted on only the most beautiful grapes for the recipe).

Then came the war years, with Vince serving in the South Pacific in the US Army from 1942-45 as an infantry man until his skills as a mechanic and repairman were realized.

After the war ended, Vince returned home and found work as an auto mechanic. For the past 43 years, he's been a retired foreman from the Dept. of Public Works in Trenton and currently helps run his family's Magnolia Bikes & Parking Lot. His duties today entail sitting in his rocker on the porch and greeting all who walk by with a big smile, no doubt positively contributing to their day.

The Sun was welcomed this past Memorial Day weekend 2023 by his wonderful grandson Jeff Eyster and his other wonderful half Aliyah Eyster to meet this special centenarian. His dear friend John "Gigi" Gigliotti (also a WWII veteran and a few years shy of being a centenarian) also popped in for a visit. Gigi has his own claim to Wildwood fame, infamously known for overseeing the Boardwalk Tram Cars, and is also a retired Passenger Conductor for the Reading and Conrail Railroads.

The old friends chatted about many things, one of them being "work," which for these two Wildwood guys never seems to be done! Gigi proudly said to Vince with his big old grin, "We're doing a good job at staying alive!"

We here at The Sun are happy to report that they most certainly are and look forward to celebrating many milestones with them by the sea...











The family of Vince & his (late) wife Mary Graziano. Their legacy of love includes 4 children, 11 grandchildren, 3 great-grandchildren and 1 great-great-grandchild

the SUN by-the-Sea " yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run, there's still time to change the road you're on. "- Led Zeppelin

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DOG WALKING

"Peaches & Mike-Cape May NJ" or Text us 609-399-4411 we will call you back or send you the link to our site on ROVER





Local artist Fredi Daniel with son Alex



The Wildwood Crest Creative Arts Council was pleased to feature local Fredi Daniel, a self taught artist who is also a father, a coach, a mentor, and a friend. The theme of the exhibit focused on local architecture. Fredi's paintings included places that were meaningful to him growing up in the Wildwoods such as Bonellis Market (above) and the George Redding Bridge (below). If interested for more information, you can follow him on facebook.





The Britt brothers Mike, Ed & Scott at the 56th annual post Labor Day North Wildwood Surf Fishing Tournament. Although there wasn't much catching going on, they enjoyed their time together! They did win a new tackle box as a doorprize :-)



"Kiss Me I'm Polish!' When you're from Port Richmond and you're both Irish and Polish! Ronnie Kenny at The Irish Fall Festival, looking for the sunrise in a nor'easter



Summer visitor Yvonne with a Seward Johnson sculpture of Monet at Crest **Arts Pavillion**



"Spring with her golden suns and silver rain, will be with us once again." -Henry Timrod



Do simple things like smile at someone.



Beauties Nola & Stella Quinn love their Cold Brews :-)



Capt Gary & Bonnie Sloan and Gail Morgan



Father Daughter Love Rick & Rickii Davis



NATIONAL NIGHT OUT

IS THE MOST WONDERFUL

NIGHT OF THE SUMMER!

when the entire community

comes out to see one another

NWBP Chief Bill Chiav & Capt. TE



Chuck & Erin had alot of fun :-)



Jodie DiEduardo & Joe Rullo







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WILDWOOD, NJ



"Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter." - Psalms 74:17





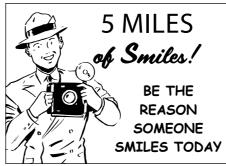
I wrote some poetry maybe you will remember me I saw the beauty of a snowfall across a field down it came white flakes from cloudy skies then landed on my face and i felt alive like God had painted a picture for my weary eyes it was silent except for a small wind howl a whiteout of serenity all around for a moment i was at peace watching the snowflakes whirling in the breeze though it was cold i was warm a discerning eye in the middle of the storm the trees in a shroud of white stood elegantly by for the coming of night I like the world when it is just like this

hope to give her a frosty kiss in the cabin and our fireplace bliss $\sim {\rm Tim}~{\rm Butler}$



SAVE THE DATE!

MAY 11, 2024 CELEBRATING 150 YEARS SINCE THE LIGHT WAS LIT AT HEREFORD LIGHTHOUSE ON MAY 11, 1874





Ryan, Claudia, Anna, Grace, Lucas & Quinn picked up a copy of The Sun while they were collecting seashells



At the Greater Wildwood Hotel Motel Association's end of the season/ Halloween dinner, Executive Director Bob Sahasaylo and his wife Mary Kate present Brendan & Robin Sciarra with awards for Best Lunch at Mudhen and Best New Accomodation for their amazing Hen House Micro-Resort North Wildwood Beach Patrol hosted its 48th annual Around the Island Row race, held in memory of former North Wildwood City Councilman Bud Tarbotton who founded the 20- mile counter-clockwise "doubles crew" race in 1975.



NWBP Chief Bill Chiaverelli with rowers who dedicated their boat to their good friend Bill Kindle



Wildwood Crest Beach Patrol 5-Time 1st Place Winner Terry Mc-Govern teamed up with a new rowing partner, James Yarussi after winning several races with Dereck Kobierowski.



Tom Killian has been rowing for Wildwood Beach Patrol for 30+ years.









Scott Chambers and his boys of Zippy's with the Grynch and the Lynch, 2015



The Thompsons & Stockers at Key West Cafe with the Grynch, 2015



Uncle Dom Cappichione with the Grynch, 2015



Ivy with the Grynch, 2015

Jackie Mikulski of Key West Cafe 💗 with the Grynch, 2015



Nick Holland & the Grinch





11/25 Holiday Cheer at **OWENS PUB** Holiday Shopping Vendors & family fun

12/2 Greater Wildwood Jaycees Downtown Wildwood Christmas in the Plaza. LOOK FOR ME at YELLOW UMBRELLA GIFT SHOP

12/9 Family Holiday Celebration at WILDWOODS CONVENTION CENTER Holiday Bazaar

12/10 CREST ARTS PAVILION Holiday Event

*Weather permitting for the outdoor events

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#TBT 2018 boys of summer: Dylan, Kevin, Ian, Nick, Austin, and Jordan



"Riches take wings, comforts vanish, hope withers away, but love stays with us forever." ~Lew Wallace

She met her True Love at the Fish Factory



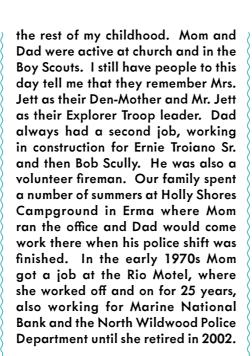
Scott Jett learning to walk with grandmother Annette Jett and mother Ronnie Jett, at 107 E. Atlanta Avenue, 1965

by Scott Jett

The Cravens had been in the Wildwoods since the early 1900's, the Jetts didn't arrive until 1953, when Haynie Products of Reedville, VA purchased the old Fish Factory on Route 47 (now the site of the MUA plant) and sent my grandfather, J. Frank Jett, to oversee operations. He and my grandmother Annette had a home built at 107 E. Atlanta Ave. in Wildwood Crest, which is now owned by Dr. Stone. My mother, Cheronne Craven (known to all as Ronnie), and her family lived at 104 W. 17th Avenue in North Wildwood, which I later purchased in 1987 after my mother's parents had passed away.

The paths of the Jetts and Cravens crossed at the fish factory on a cold day in March 1955. My mother had gotten a job there as a secretary after graduating from Wildwood High School in 1954. My father, William F. Jett (Bill), had come to work there after graduating from Northumberland High School in Virginia. My mother says it was love at first sight; she went home that day after work and told her mother that she had seen the man that she would marry, even though she had to admit that she did not know his name yet. They were married on December 15, 1956 in the Methodist Church at Roberts & Pacific Avenues in Wildwood.

Dad joined the North Wildwood Police Department in 1960 and was promoted to Sergeant in 1970. My parents bought the house at 208 E. 14th Avenue in 1967, where I spent



Patrolman Jett outside of North Bill and Ronnie Jett in 1956

Mom taught me what I call Life Lesson #1 in the fall of 1972. I was eight years old and had gone with her to Wildwood ("downtown" she would say) to do some shopping for Christmas. Back then Wildwood had everything you needed - Murphy's, Woolworth's, Lee's, Halpern's, the Martha Shop, Meyer's Shoes, Allen's Men's Shop, Staller's Hardware, Giddings, Tot Town, Taylor's Photo Shop, etc. Mom and I were walking on the south side of Wildwood Avenue towards Pacific, and a man was coming towards us. As he passed by, Mom said hello and he said hello back. I didn't know who he was, but Mom had spoken to him so I figured she knew him. I asked her, "Who was that?" She replied, "I don't know."

So I asked her, "Then why did you say hello to him?" She said, "You have to be nice." I remember it like it was yesterday and I have tried to live my life that way. Mom was always helping and showing kindness to others. We often made cakes and pies to take to someone who was sick or had lost a loved one. When she heard a new family was moving into the area and they hadn't found a home yet, they were invited to stay at our house. When a young lady at our church had nowhere to go, Mom had her move in with us until she got back on her feet. When a friend went through a divorce, he was told to stay in our spare bedroom until he got things settled down in his life. Being nice and helping others was the way she lived, and she expected her children to do the same. I have tried, but will never be able to live up to the standard that she set.

Our lives took a tragic turn on December 11, 1974 when Dad was killed in a deer hunting accident. True to form, Mom told us that it was an accident and that we should forgive the man who did it and never hold a grudge. She later met with the man personally and has always told me that she had no hard feelings towards him - it was an accident, pure and simple.

When Dad was alive we were always camping or fishing or playing baseball or doing something outdoors. We spent long weekends at Gettysburg and Lancaster and all parts of Virginia, usually



The Menhaden Plant also known as the Fish Factory, on Route 47 Rio Grande Blvd. Bill Jett's family arrived in 1953 seeking work in the booming fishing industry. The 'J. Scott Jett' ship was dedicated to his father.

stopping on the way home to see my grandparents, who had gone back after the fish factory in New Jersey had run its course. On all our family trips to Virginia, I don't remember Dad ever driving home via the Delaware Memorial Bridge - he loved to be outdoors, so we always took the Ferry. He loved being on the beach. We would fly kites, play baseball, and fish. Instead of having us hold the ball of kite string in our hands, Dad would hook up the kite to a fishing rod, making it easy to reel in. He wasn't too happy chasing his brand-new rod down the beach one day after it had slipped out of my hands. If he was out on the sandbar trying for stripers and the tide was coming up, he would tell us not to wait for him, he would be home in a while. A couple hours later he would come walking up 14th Avenue, his waders full of water because the tide got too high for him to get back in. His waders would be hanging over the fence for a few days to dry out. I can still see him leaning over the picnic table in our yard, cleaning the first drum fish that I had ever seen. We always had plenty of fish in the summers and venison in the winters. We took a trip with friends to Cape Hatteras in the spring of 1975, but it wasn't the same without Dad.

How Mom raised our family alone and kept it together can only be attributed to her hard work and the goodness and mercy of God.

I don't believe that anyone on earth has ever had better parents than I had.



Wildwood City Hall, 1962









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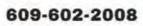
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To All of My Wonderful Past and Present Clients, Thank you from the bottom of my heart for your trust and confidence in me to assist you with all your real estate needs throughout the years. I appreciate you all! For those I have yet to work with, there's always next year! Many Blessings to All!



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