



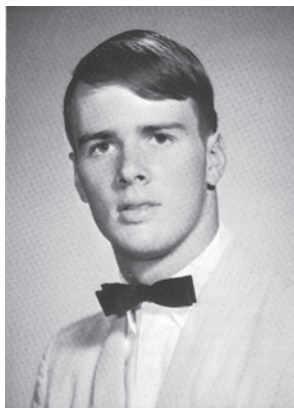
"Time keeps on slippin', slippin', slippin', into the future." ~Fly Like an Eagle, Steve Miller Band

A Blast From the Past!

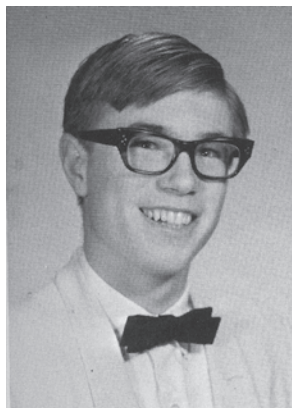
PHOTOS COURTESY OF WILDWOOD HISTORIC SOCIETY



Bonnie Guzman
WHS 1968



Gary Sloan
WHS 1968



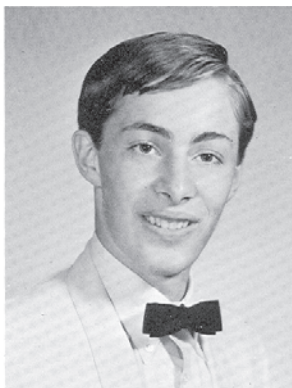
Fred Echevarria
WHS 1966



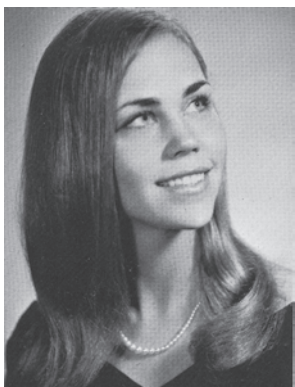
Gail Langford
WHS 1964



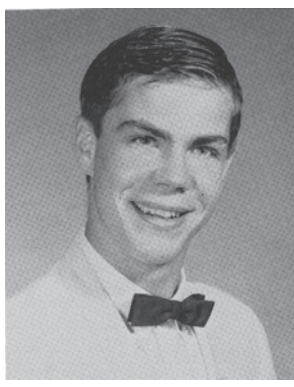
Karen Erlandsen
WHS 1964



Larry Lillo
WHS 1966



Linda Ann Szabo
WHS 1968



Wayne Szabo
WHS 1964



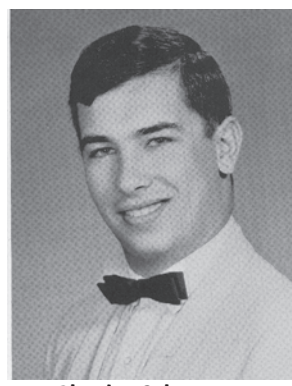
Serena Thomas
WHS 1965



Marlou Compare
WHS 1964



Patricia McAndrew
WHS 1964



Charles Schumann
WHS 1964



Notes from the **Wildwood Historical Society**

3907 Pacific Ave. in Wildwood 609-523-0277



WINTER HOURS 9:00 AM to 2:00 PM
Every Day except Sundays & National Holidays

The nicest people come across our threshold. A few weeks ago, a gentleman by the name of Dick Powell, former owner of the Harrison Hotel on Pine Avenue, stopped by to share a particular "find" with us. It seems that Mr. Powell was going through some very old papers and came across sheet music entitled Wildwood on the Boardwalk in Wildwood and written by Eddie Malle, Al Scottoline and a well-known local by the name of Harry Keating. While we were collaborating on this, our manager, Bob Bright produced an old 78 record of the song that was donated to us a few years ago by Al Johnson (WHS 1961). Harry Keating was Al's uncle. Mr. Powell was kind enough to take our 78 record and have it re-mastered onto a DVD. He also was in touch with Carmen Dee, of Carmen Dee Orchestra fame, and asked if he could do an arrangement of the song. We'll keep you informed of our progress.

We also were given a collection of photos taken in 1997 in Wildwood and North Wildwood before the building boom. The benevolent lady was Diane Benero Copeland who currently resides in California. The North Wildwood photos centered primarily around the beach blocks of 21st and 22nd Streets. This is my neighborhood and I can tell you, they brought back memories. My heart aches for what was. Both sides of the 400 Block used to be lined with private homes with apartment rentals tacked on the rear of the buildings. There was also a number of small mom and pop motels or apartment complexes. Now, both sides of the street are a wall of condos; very nice and well kept, but not the same. I guess I have to learn to accept progress.

From time to time the museum is host to many who use our facilities for research material. Some are students, newspaper reporters and some are authors. During the summer we received a package containing a book entitled Wildwood's Neon Nights & Motel Memories, by Robert and Melinda Williams. The book is well done and contains 220 color photos featuring the Wildwoods motels, neon signs, arcades and retail shops. The book covers the period from the 1950s to the present, giving due attention to the doo-wop style of architecture. At one point the author points out "Wildwood and its space-age architecture was slowly becoming a distant memory." He went on to credit our organization with the following praise: "One organization, that fastidiously documents the rapid pace of change in Wildwood is The George F. Boyer Museum (The Wildwood Historical Society). They are there as the silent toll-takers of change. Like fans of a losing team who sat on the sidelines still cheering on their heroes, even as they fell in defeat, they documented each demolition. They clipped every newspaper and magazine article, catalogued every negative, video and DVD, and saved every remnant of a forgotten brochure, tattered postcard or faded advertisement. They focused not only on the ephemeral but also on the brick and mortar from the island's rich history. Witness their rooms full of actual relics, be it bricks from The Shore Theater, tiles from the 1925 Sportland pool, bricks from the Blue Jay Motel, the date plaque from the 1927 boardwalk, bricks from local newspaper "The Wildwood Leader", or other vestiges of long ago. And as the chief historians of the island, they are there to feed the rest of us, hungry for information, dates, names, places and documents. Their patience knows no boundaries and their knowledge of the "five-mile island" is without limits. They are indeed the true "keepers of the light." I thought this was beautifully written and wanted to share it with readers.

Anne Vinci, PRESIDENT OF WILDWOOD HISTORICAL SOCIETY, INC.



The annual Wildwood High School 50+ Reunion dinner was held recently at the Golden Inn in Avalon. There were over 200 in attendance representing the Class of 1936 all the way up to the Class of 1960 who were celebrating their 50th Reunion. The dinner is open to any student who attended Wildwood High School any time up to 1960. Pictured above is the Class of 1960 that was in attendance. **Front Row:** Deloris Ritch Barbiers, Joan Bradshaw Horner, Carol Tozour Lechner, Barbara Curvan Hall **Second Row:** Christine Bulduc Ratzell, Judy Moore Emmert, Jennifer Austin, Lynn VonHagen Crescitelli, Barbara Hart Preston, Irma Feld Getz, Fran Leonard Ayers **Back Row:** Jack Vance, Michael Savino, Mary Ann Peard Balzer, Eileen Carlson Fausey, Carl Aspenburg, Shirley Hess Bernstein, Judy Wood, George Wilson, Tom Bradshaw, Jack Coombs.