



**"Memory is a way of holding onto the things you love, the things you are, the things you never want to lose."**

## { I Miss My Wildwood }



1959~ Bob Osborn & George E. Anderson  
Snyder's Junk Yard in Background  
on Montgomery Ave., Wildwood



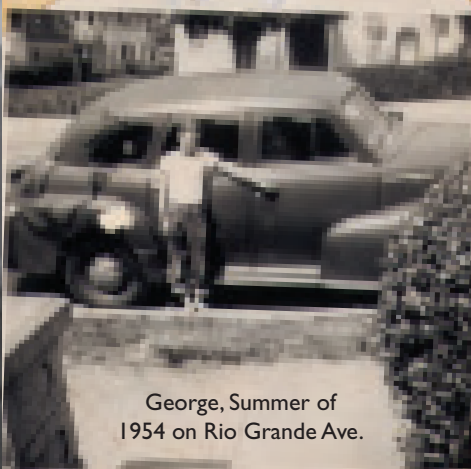
George's dad and brother Bill  
1944 Forget Me Not Rd. in the Crest



Easter Sunday on the Boards, 1968  
George Anderson & Pat Anderson (now deceased) carrying their first child  
pictured here with young Tony Chrietzberg



Dottie Miller, George Anderson, George's cousin  
Jeanette Bailey, Frank Oster (now deceased)  
Easter Sunday on the boardwalk during the late  
1950s



George, Summer of  
1954 on Rio Grande Ave.



One of George's good friends, Bob 'Ozzie'  
Osborn ~ Montgomery Ave. Boardwalk 1960s

# dear SUN

Back in the early to mid 60's there was a paper called 'The Shout', I don't know if you remember it or not, but it covered most of the night spots, restaurants, motels, hotels, and other forms of entertainment. The paper was free and placed in lobbies, on counters etc. When I first picked up The 'Sun' a couple of years ago it kind of reminded me of that old paper. Your paper however is much better, because not only do you cover what is happening now, but you present a wonderful plethora of our treasured past. I know that everyone that reads The 'Sun' and looks at the old photos and reads the stories about yesteryear and the way things were, have to enjoy them as much as I do. Being a Dr. Margaret Mace baby and growing up on the island in the 50's and 60's I cherish all the fond memories I had ... the Starlight Ballroom in the summer, the Crest Pier dances in the winter and everything in between.

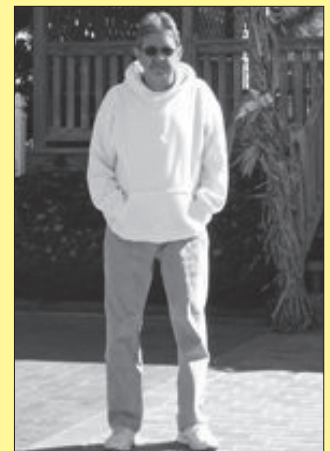
Until 2006 I hadn't been back home since 1985. It was quite a shock to say the least, driving in through North Wildwood off the Parkway and seeing the drastic changes that were made. I missed the 'rickety old bridge' and seeing the old bungalows in Grassy Sounds. Several friends had 'warned' me that I would be amazed at the drastic transformation of the island I once knew. With the development of condos and townhouses, they understated it. So many of the old motels, restaurants, diners, and other memorable places gone. And EVERY movie theater too. Fortunately there are still a few places that I recognized, although under different names.

I have many fond memories growing up

on the island, and my current wife and I have been coming back 2-3 times a year since 2006. I still have many friends and some relatives in the area. One of my old friends is Lana (Turner) MacDonald. She has sent me copies of The Sun. I'm sure you know her & Dave, they had Sundbergs Restaurant for a while. Larry Lillo is an old friend as well.

Thanks for putting out such a great paper. Keep up the good work. Look forward to the next edition.

George E. Anderson  
writes from Michigan as he looks forward to the visits back home to his Wildwood.



**I'm a Dr. Mace Baby!**

Born September 4th, 1943 at **Margaret Mace Hospital**. George said, "I have two good friends born the same year as me at MMH. Carl Henderson Feb. 7th & Charles 'Stutz' Glenn, June 20th." *George couldn't make the annual photo gathering, so he sent a picture taken at the Lighthouse where it was held.*

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