Chapt. No ----?
Silhouette

Somehow this chapter was omitted when I firest wrote this book. When I first met my wife, Melba, we spent a lot of time canoeing out of City Island in a 17 ft old melbas

Town canoe( canvas over wood frame). We made one trip to

Long Island and back; no life preservers, no flotation,

no experience in righting a canoe and Several years later

I discovered that Melba was unable toswim!

When we moved back to the city from Poughkeepsie,

I wanted an inexpensive way to get fresh air and I purchased a second hand sailboat made in England( a Silhouette).

It was what might be called a slow ship. Seventeen feet long, it had an eight hundred pound lead keel and a hull made of marine plywood. Illus no--- It was a great family ship and a fairly safe ship for learning how to sail.

when I almost turned over. The summer lodge had a small

make george,

when I almost turned over. The summer lodge had a small

make george is a very cold and deep lake.

When I took off in the sail boat, it seemed to be a nice,

calm day.and-F i was quite surprised, when after sailing

one hundred feet from the shore, the sailboat tipped over

so far that the weight of my body hangingover the side could

not right it. It the fist lull in the wind, I lowered the

sail and let the wind blow me to the other side of the lake.

I hadn't realized that, in getting away from the sheltered

shore, the wind, coming over the mountains would catch the

sailboat suddenly. Furthermore, I had no experience in taking

the wind out of the sails. I didn't know the simple basic fact that you simOly turn into the wind. This I found out years later thanks to Bob Driesen.

Whenever I went sailing, I allowed myself three errors and I made some beautiful ones. Letting a mooring anchor line slide down through my hands, Losing the line ato my mainsail while headed straight for a small dinghy full of people, having difficulty shutting off my -----outboard because of a worn out, broken cable, trying to take my dinghy out to my mooring in a strong wind and being b; own back to the dock, etc. etc....

Nevertheless, even though I already knew o bit of carpentry, I am indebted to my sailin experience as a as great learning experience not only in ships carpentry, but also in prevention of erosion and the handling and working of different metal s. Then I learned "the ropes" which included some very useful knots, some splicing of line, etc.

After standing at work all day I found sailing an ideal sport as you could sit down and work once you were out on the water. One hand for work and one hand to hold on and one eye deep constanting on the weather "for many brave hearts are asleep in the

Addenda to chapt. No. ?

The horrors of war and death make us look for the better things in life and give us a perspective and understanding of the contrast. Thus, of all that life has to offer I judge children to be the best and, in addition to be a true miracle. I have four sons, four miracles.

Primo
Pregenitor is and old English word not usually used here butt there
is a lot to be said for it. To see ones own flesh and blocd in a
renewed mould, better, bigger, stronger and smarter is truly a miracle
Words are inadequate, pictures ar inantimate and feelings are indescribable
Viewing your children and their accomplishments makes lifes hardships
worth while. Moreover, to have three more sons is truly a blessing.

American style, we try to grant them all equal time, equal love and equal
benefits. But life is not that simple. Sybling rivalry, family problems,
environmental changes and influences, all affect the individuals. Life
is not always fair and judgement comes from experience. Even seeking
advice is difficult.

When we came to choose names for our sons it was difficult, especially in view of the fact that we wanted to have some sort of significance atteched to each name. Scottich names always fascinated me becaluse they represented and advanced civilization in my mind. Of course, an attempt was also made to avoid un-euphonius combinations. Custom wise, using the same name as the father was avoided. This was also avo; ded becaluse of the possible creation of a psychological confusion.

Biblical names were avoided as for similar reasons.

I walways wanted my sons to work for a year before going to college to obtain a better appreciation of the advantage of an education.

However, this was not possible in any one case for various reasons.

Also, I regretted the fact that modern colleges are coed which I feell interferes with concentration on studies especially in the case of coed dormitories or off campus coed housing. At this point, if I could hold a tune I would sing "S nrise Shanset" or "Sonny Boy", four times. There was a time when you could leave your children the peaceful blue skies with its soft, tinted clouds, the wide open spaces with fresh air and sparkling water, the open sea and its healthy flora and fauna. I hope that timlmay come again soon.

ADDEMPA Chapt. 10 ---?

Silhouette

Somehowthis chapter was omitted when I firest wrote this book. When I first met my wife, Melba, we spent a ot of time canoeing out of City Island in a 17 ft Old Town canoe( canvas over wood frame). We made one trip to long Island and back: no life preservers, no flotation, no experience in righting a canoe and several years later I discovered that Melba was unable toswim!

When we moved back to the city from Poughkeepsie, I wanted an inexpensive way to get fresh air chased a second hand sailboat made in England (a Silhouette) Z It was what might be called a slow ship. Seventeen feet long, it had an eight hundred pound lead keel and a hull noXYY It was a great made of marine plywood. Illus family ship and a fairly safe ship for learning how to sail. My first sailing experience had been in Lake George, when I almost turned over. The summer lodge had a small rigged sailboat and , hating learned to tack from the book of knowledge, I figured I would be able to sail it by myself. Now, Lake George is a very cold and deep lake. When I took off in the sail boat, it seemed to be a nice, calm day.and-I i was cuite surprised, when after sailing one handred feet from the shore, the sailboat tipped over so far that the weight of my body hangingover the side could not right it. At the fist lull in the wind, I lowered the sail and let the wind blow me to the other side of the lake. I hadn t realized that , in getting away from the sheltered shore, the wind, coming over the mountains would catch the sailboat suddenly. Furthermore, I had no experience in taking the wind out of the sails. I didn't know the simple basic fact that you simOly turn into the wind. This I found out years later thanks to Bob Driesen.

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family on board, out in the fresh air of Long Island Sound And on the land at Dillon's boat yard. It was now made a small whaling boat in Huntington, when was really awork boat for the large whaling vessel. Illus no. shows the craft, the Henry Scudder Also, I restored a small thirteen foot vessel, built originally by Old Town, which I still use, having added an aluminum tabernacle for trailering and to avoid having to step the mast each time, plus a "jump off home" with a lazarette.

After standing at work all day I found sailing an ideal sport as you could sit down and work once you were out on the water. One hand for work and one hand to hold on and one eye



The Retirement years

Since my parents were well along in years, I found it propitious to move back to the Bity so as to be near them. After I moved, I found that I needed an themselve way to obtain fresh air for myself and my family. Apartment houses were still using incineration instead of compaction and no matter which window you opened you were hit by buning garbage fumes.

at City Island and kept it at Dillon's botyard. It was a slow moving tub but a great family oost as it had 800 lbs of lead in the keel. Thus began my love of sailing.

and let the wind carry you in quiet ease with nothing but a few sails and the rippling wake disturbing the view of the sea and the sky. Of cours there were the usual errors made by a weekender sailor. I allowed myself three. After that I was safe. I would forget to bring the sails aboard or I would drop a pair of essential pliers into the drink, or I would east off before I turned the outboard motor on. One chap held a line in his teeth and ended up minus one tooth. I tried to get to my mooring one day in a bit of a blow and, as I had no ballast in the dinghy, I was blown all the way back, 100 yards, and under the dock walk.

Caught on someone elses mooring, I could only disentangle myself boat by pulling it up and made the error of letting it slip through my bare hands (it coul have out them to shreds). Charts are offen inadequate if you are close to shore and out of the main channel. Also, as the song goes "Many brave hearts are asleep in the deep." or as goes the saying the ocean is so big and the ships are so small. "One quickly learns the tons of energy contained in the waves.

Addenda 2 the retirement years

Aere is one other example of a novices errors. I was drifting towards a sailbot and ran forward on my deck to fend off with a pole. I stepped on my forward plastic hatch which brokk. Luckingly, there was a plastic ice che t below which kept me from breaking my leg and the pieces of plastic hatch did not have sharp cutting edges. Many happy weekends were spent on Witch one but maintenance was almost as much work as keeping a house in repair to hough the lessons learned in ships carpentery were invaluable in their application to taking care of a house.

operator should have a license and the license should require knowledge of sailing for both. Only an educated sailor can be a safe sailor.

When I moved to Long Island, I sold by sailboat. Years later, I picked up a damaged thirteen footer made by Old Town and restore it,. I keep it on a trailer in my yard. When there was a joint effort, by volunteers, in Huntington, to build an old time whaleboat and race against Connecticut, I followed the construction closely and made a few drawings of construction details (illus. No. \_\_\_\_\_ To me, the art of ship building is the ultimate in carpentry. Some of the New Churches and temples seem to me to be upside down ships hulls.

Now continues with original retirement story)

Addendum toautobiog.

For some strange reason we never hear of hero dentists.

If you mention dentistry, people beginto tell jokes and laugh.

It's about time some one chanfed the picture. The practice of dentistry can be a lonely job.

I remember one lonely hero in Maine who broke a needle giving a mandibular injection and called for help 60 miles way. He finally had to remove the needle himself. Then there was my classmate who was riding with his CO in a jeep during the battle of the bulge when a hospital plane crashed. They drove over to try to rescue some of the men just when the plane blew up taking them with it.

I remember hearing of t/wo dentists who died in Korea, killed while working in a field hospital overrun by North Korean And how about dentists who contracted hepatitis and other diseases from their patients due to close contact. Dentists are not permitted to sign death cerrificates yet there are people in their operating chairs who may need emergency, life saving measures. I still feel that dentistry should be a branch of medicine.

Another dentist hero classmate saved a baby brought in by a disraught mother when mouth to mouth resusitation had just come into vogue.

To me, dentistry has always been a hazardous profession without the remuneration that the hazards should command.

Another dentist hero was the dhap who removed a tooth on a troop convoy ship without an dental tools. I am sure that there must be many other cases of treatment for what may have been life threatining problems that we have never heard about.

Down where there are no commandments and a man can raise a thirst Lie the outcasts of lifes civilization the victims of its worst Down on the rumsoaked jungles are the men God has forgot Battling malarial fever, itch and tropical rot No one knows they are living, nobody gives a damn Back home theyre soon forgotten those soldiers of Uncle Sam Men of Foreign Service earning their meagre pay Guarding the countries millions by a ditch thats miles away Driving rain and blasting heat there on the sweltering loam Down by a damn canal from ocean to ocean three thousand miles from home Driving-rain-and-blasting-heat-Drenched with sweat in the evening they sit on their bunks to dream Killing themselves with lizuor to dim out memories stream Into ciudad on pay day to squander their patty dole

They raise merry hell for an evening and end up minus their roll. Asleep at last with the vermin and ills beyoun medical cure They curse the demon that caused them these hardships to endure. And vaguely amidst their slumber a voice comes each night to say "When, when please God, when am I going back to the U.S.A.?

Author unknown

## PANAMA II

The cross roads of the world is what they call this hole A festering, putrid, hell on earth that clutches your very soul They talk of wwaying palm trees and those wonderful tropical plants Buuthey forget to mention the reptiles, mosquitoes and man eating ants. They write of the lap of the water and the ocans loving embrace But they never mention the sandflies and sharks in this lovely helluva pl When your brain dries up on your skokland you lose your self respeck Theres nothing left of interest and youre mentally a wreck You leave the straight and narrow for the crooked street of sin

Its the honky tonks and gin shops you finally shack up in.

Then you pick up the morning papers scan it with bleary eye

Murder, rape and suicide, why worry if you die.

Yet why should we let it get us, the fight has just begun

So gird your loins and be prepared——for another bottle of rum.

Althor unknown

## PANAMA PARADE TIL

Amigo, wouldn't want tosoldier without a hitch on The Canal,
Though I'd prefer a toddy than cerveza nacional,
I like your balmy, palmy, sunny, humid, tropic land
Where the sharks play piggy-back unless you beat them to the sand.

Nobody cares what time or day the mailboat comes or goes
Nor does it matter much at all if the rooster never crows.
Banana trees are plentiful and coconuts grow free
Although if they grew lower it would more convenient be.

The sand fleas fly formation when the flit gun's not around And the milk is "reconstructed" — if there's any to be found. Football is quite unheard of and blizzard just a word Within the local language that no one's seen or heard.

The anopholes mosquito is a most familiar beast, Great Danes are used for horses, and west is in the east, The Atlantic and Pacific and the Caribbean Sea Are mixed up like a malted mik or I'm a Chiriqui!

I love your small CANTINAS burrowed in some alley wall Where the patrons belly to the bar like books along a stall While the juke box thumps a rhumba that loosens up your—feet!

And the night is filled with smells which ain't too awfully

sweet.

## ARE YOU NERVOUS IN THE SERVICE

Are you nervous in the service

Does your liver have a quiver

Do you shive?

Does the smell of Spam upset you?

Does the air raid whistle get you?

Then your trouble is

Youre nervous in the service.

Are you weary are-yea

Are you dreary

Do you walk as thought your

Heavy in the reary?

Do you sit around and moan

When, oh when can I go home?

Then your trouble is yea

Youre nervous; in theservice.

Now relax and take it easy

Get planty of rest each night

If you contribute nothing else

You've proved that Sherman was right

Are you thinking of-leve-and-dro

Of love and drinking?

Do you think youre on a

Ship and home and sinking?

Do you run the wrong direction

When the Colonel makes inspection?

Then your trouble - youre nervous in the service. Author unknown.

They tell us two years in Panama will certainly suffice
Buuwe know that well be here until the armistice

My sweetheart she is true to me she thinks of me every day.
At hight my honey goes to sleep and I can hear her say

Fanama is not a Shangri-la and Puerto Rico is a shock Illtake that knock down coopnut grove and you can take the rock

Chicquite ran a sporting house and

But I knew she was bound for Gorgas for her business dropped right off.

To the right flank, to the left flank, straighten up that line I just get a thrill when they give us double time.

We will all get transfers to the good old United States When the major gets KP and the Colonels wash the plates

Especially to Hitler and the so called master race We sin the chorus to this song right in the feubres face.

## Collected Poems

R.Reiss

Ode to a Stuffed Shirt

(Written on the grey cardboard used to support freshly starched shirts).

Within thy bosom strong and stiff

I kept each fold so neat

When they had once removed the whiff

I braced every pleat.

And now another takes my place

A warped human frame

What chance have we with cardboard facee

Our lives are all the same.

The Book Burner

The vandals crush with single blow

The labor of the centuries

And leave behind a tale of woe

In ash of libraries.

There was a time in history

A scribe did spend his life

To carry on the ancient glory

With brush in hand he'd strive.

Let no mean mortal dare to blot

With flame or sword or other scourge

What man has built with head and heart

Our sacred heritage.

pen

Walk toward The Moon

Each day I move about and eat and walkk until the hours pass

Night falls and on returning I gaze skyward at the moon, alas

It shines on both of us tonight, bright yellow then silver, while

A beacon in the darkness overhead for two hearts so far apart I dread

To count the miles but walking upward toward the moon

I know I'll meet you -soon-soon---

pp

Serenity

Oh, come with me on wwinged words

To lands beyond this realm

Where love can linger and rejoice

And God stands at the helm

Where all can see the light of day

Spread oer a peaceful world

There you and I shall kneel and pray

For whom the bell has tolled.

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