

FALL ON EASTERN LONG ISLAND
IS
TRUE INDIAN SUMMER †

By Eunice Telfer Juckett

When the Shinnecocks and Montauks roamed eastern Long Island, they looked forward to what came to be known as Indian Summer. Not only was the air fresher, the sky bluer, the sand whiter and the forests and fields filled with brilliant autumn colors, this was also the time to celebrate the harvest.

Today, although there are no Montauks left, and only a handful of Shinnecocks on the reservation at the outskirts of Southampton, pale-faces, as well as dozens of other tribes, are invited to give thanks and to enjoy themselves at the annual Shinnecock Reservation Pow Wow. This colorful event is held here yearly the three days of the Labor Day weekend and makes an interesting introduction to an area rich in historic lore, scenic loveliness and post-summer recreational opportunities.

For their annual Pow Wow, the 400 local and visiting Indians, dressed in authentic regalia, perform the traditional dances and chants on a giant raised "drum" stage. Paleface youngsters are invited to try the bow and arrow and the hoop dances, and to wear the feathered headgear, while adults admire the beadwork of belts and moccasins, and the nimble steps of the braves and maidens.

Succotash, and Indian stew made with corn and lima beans and cooked over an open fire in a large pot, is the traditional Long Island harvest food. But clam chowder and other products of the local fields and bays are featured throughout the area, just as they were in the early 1600's when the first white settlers crossed Long Island Sound and established settlements on Gardiners Island (1639), Southampton (1640), Southold (1640) and East Hampton (1648).

Not only did the early white men adopt many Indian ways (putting a dead fish into each hill as fertilizer for their corn for instance), but they also retained the Indian place names. Thus, as the fall visitor travels eastward, he'll find Setauket, Peconic and Aquebogue on the North Fork, Quogue, Sagaponack, Poxobogue, Wainscott and Amagansett on the South. Other names, although not Indian, are equally intriguing -- Three Mile Harbor, Promised Land, Ox Pasture, Orient, Hardscrabble and Ditch Plains. In fact, if the visitor has time, he might enjoy doing a bit of research on the origin of these place names by browsing through old town records, letters, deeds, etc., which he'll find carefully filed in the historical collections of eastern Long Island's amazingly complete libraries. The Pennypacker Long Island Collection at the East Hampton Free Library is world famous, for here is gathered such a wealth of material on the history of this area that scholars, writers and just plain history buffs come here year round to make use of its original sources. The Jermain Library at Sag Harbor also has an interesting collection which leans heavily on whaling and other maritime matters.

Motorists can easily make a circle tour of Eastern Long Island in a day, a week, or even a month, if they'd like to do it in depth. From the county seat at Riverhead, Route 25A leads to Hampton Bays (with side trips to Quogue, Westhampton and Remsenberg) and across the Shinnecock Canal, a one-time shallow stream but now deepened, "locked" and a part of the Inland Waterway.

In the fabled Hamptons, favorite haunt of the Social Register set, giant estates, many of them built atop the ocean dunes, are set off with neatly clipped privet hedges or honeysuckle and rose-draped rail fences. In Westhampton the barrier beach is lined with miles of unusual

beach homes and resorts, and, on the opposite side, neatly camouflaged duck blinds for fall shooting. Boating is popular here from April through October.

The social pace slows somewhat in Southampton after Labor Day and those who can, take time to relax before starting the winter benefit circuit. Summer shops stage fall sales, and horseback riding and fireplace picnics come into their own. In East Hampton the pace also slackens, but for those who enjoy tennis, golf, fishing and boating -- and even those who like to find a protected spot for sunbathing or picnicking along the dunes, the outdoors truly beckons. Rides through the Northwest Woods, where the hickories and dogwoods rival the maples in coloring, visits to Home, Sweet Home, the no-longer thatched cottage which remains open all year and to the Hook Mill which ground East Hampton's grain for over a century are popular with fall visitors.

Two of the State's ocean-front parks are located at Montauk, about 20 miles further along the dead-end South Fork. Hither Hills campsite is set up just back of the dunes at Napeague, about five miles from where also are located some of the island's famed wild cranberry bogs -- free for the picking. A picnic area with fireplaces and tables has been set up overlooking the ocean at Hither Hills, with similar facilities available at Montauk Point, within the shadow of the lighthouse. This was built in 1797 and today is still the dominant feature of the tip of Long Island, although the huge radar screen of the Air Base to the southwest has been giving it competition in recent years.

No visit to Montauk would be complete without a stop at the Third House, where Teddy Roosevelt set up his headquarters following the Spanish American War, or to the Lake Montauk dock area, headquarters for an enormous fleet of pleasure and commercial fishing craft. Montauk's fall fishing is world re-nowned and, in recent years, the area has become headquarters

for surfing enthusiasts, with the fall championships being held here Septemter 7-12.

Doubling back, perhaps with side trips to Springs (where famous artists have their studios) and Three Mile Harbor (where treasure hunters still seek Captain Kidd's buried treasure), the motorist can visit Sag Harbor, one of the busiest ports on the eastern seaboard in the 19th century.

Sag Harbor was once the home of a large whaling fleet, its enormous protected harbor having been described as a "forest of masts" in the early 1800's. Today its Whalers Church, built to the rather exotic tastes of captains who had sailed the Seven Seas, dominates a hill overlooking the harbor. Downtown, on streets radiating from Long Wharf, are dozens of captains' mansions and seamen's cottages which have been carefully restored by their individual owners. The Suffolk Whalers' Museum is open to Columbus Day, October 12.

From Sag Harbor the route leads to North Haven and then by ferry to Shelter Island, the smallest township in Suffolk County. This is primarily a rural summer resort community, but those who have discovered its quiet simplicity find the fall an ideal time for bird watching (huge osprey nests crown telephone poles along the shore roads). Another ferry connects Shelter Island with Greenport on the North Fork. Greenport is the center for bustling marine activity, with headquarters for shell fishing, as well as for commercial and pleasure bottom fishing in the bays and Long Island Sound. Route 25 leads along the ever-narrowing penninsula of the North Fork to Orient Point and the nature preserve there. This tip of the island is quite different from the South Fork, for the land is flat and there are few rocks. Nearby is a state park which features a bird sanctuary.

Coming back through Greenport, the motorist drives past the county's richest farm land where throughout the fall cauliflower and other fall vegetables are being harvested. Daily vegetable auctions are held at the Auction Block in Riverhead, with long lines of trucks piled high with crates and baskets, sometimes as many as 300 trucks a day, inch their way through the blocks, full loads being sold in a matter of seconds. Bleachers for spectators are at the side, and an interesting morning can be spent trying to identify the bidders from wholesale houses all over the country. These bids are all silent -- made by a wink, nod or flick of the finger -- but the cant of the auctioneer is similar to that of the better-known tobacco auctioneers of the south.

Throughout the North Fork are old homes, some of them dating to the early 1700's. The Museum and Library at Riverhead are open throughout the year.

Accommodations in the fall, while not as plentiful as those available during the height of the summer season, are to be found year round at East Hampton, Montauk, Southampton, Riverhead and, in private homes, along the North Fork, where a few motels remain open well into the fall and early winter. Although some shore restaurants close by October 1, many of eastern Long Island's famed gourmet establishments are year-round favorites for local residents and visitors. Prices in general are under those charged during July and August.

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The Shinnecock Reservation Pow Wow on Long Island is a colorful annual event held on Labor Day weekend. More than 400 local and visiting Indians join in the traditional dances and chants.

Hilton Head, Foreign Island Off Carolina

by John G. Smith

Hilton Head Island, South Carolina. This is a lush sea island off the Southern coast where the sub-tropical foliage still fringes 15 miles of white beach. For almost a century the tides rose and fell unnoticed on these hard packed beaches. The natives went about their daily living, plowing their patches with the tiny marsh tackies who ran wild on the island. When the vegetables and oranges were ready for market they were put aboard boats and counting on a fair wind, they set sail for the mainland cities. There were no automobiles on the island. Electricity and all of the conveniences it offers was unknown. So was modern medicine, although local practitioners with the aid of bark from the "Tooth Ache Tree," roots, herbs and other even more ingenious devices, such as blue paint around doors and window washes, were able to suffice.

In 1957 the island was joined to the 20th century by a band of concrete and steel thrown across from the mainland. Fortunately at the head of a phalange of developers was a young man with vision named Charles Fraser. Fraser's ideas for the island had gone through a long and careful incubation period while he completed requirements for a law degree at Yale. When the time came to apply them to the palm and magnolia green island, he was ready.

Skeptics smiled their smiles as he stood on the beach and pointed to a spot in the jungle edging it where the William Hilton Inn would rise. The Inn was named for the original promoter of the Island in 1663 and has no connection with the Hilton Head chains. The old English sea captain had written in his journal "The Ayr is clear and sweet, the Country very pleasant and delightful; and we could wish, that all they that want a happy settlement, of our English Nation, were well transported thither." Captain Hilton's Journal published in London in 1664 had much to do with the settlement in Carolina. Charles Fraser looking at the island nearly three hundred years later had similar desires.

This was to be no bulldozed development. Roads were to wander through the dense forests, meandering around unusually fine trees rather than uprooting them. To implement his ideas, young Fraser employed the services of Hideo Saski, eminent land planner. The master plan of Sea Pines Plantation that resulted won international recognition for its design concept. To it, as both Captain William Hilton and developer extra ordinary Fraser predicted, came many who wanted "a happy settlement." Property owners in Sea Pines hail from 35 states and nine foreign countries.

Today the handsome William Hilton Inn blends into the foliage just the way Fraser and his architects had hoped

it would. It carries the highest rating given any Inn in the Carolinas or Georgia by the AAA and the outstanding rating by the Mobil Travel Guide. Its children's program has won national recognition and delighted both parents and children. The Inn staff entertains the kids from nine in the morning until nine at night. They love it.

1965 finds the island far different from just ten years ago. Automobiles from all over the country drive the roads that now serve the island. There are to date 172 homes either completed or under construction in Sea Pines Plantation. Other homes and business construction has taken place in the Forest Beach area near the entrance to Sea Pines and to a lesser degree some other areas of the island. The natives still speak their lilting Gullah, the patois of the Carolina sea islands but new homes are being built and progress has come to their communities. The tiny marsh tackies continue to graze in their fields, but modern automobiles are in the driveways and the driveways lead more and more often to new homes.

Planning has enabled the island to maintain its distinctive foreign island flavor. There is no neon on the island and this statement even forms the headline for one of the Sea Pines Plantation Company advertisements. Genuine progress has been experienced on the island, the kind that comes only

with very careful planning and hard work to carry those plans out. Captain William Hilton would be pleased to recommend the island to those who seek a pleasant and delightful country.



HILTON HEAD, FOREIGN ISLAND OFF CAROLINA

The Atlantic Ocean provides a backdrop for the 15th hole at the Sea Pines Plantation Championship Course, on Hilton Head Island, South Carolina. The island has been developing as a resort community since 1957 when a bridge joined it to the mainland.

PIONEER VILLAGE -- A LIVING MEMORIAL TO OUR PIONEERS

by Charlotte Harmon

It was evident that the woman was bursting to tell someone, as she said, "Why, this is even better than the (Smithsonian) institution in Washington, D. C., where we were last week."

Not an isolated remark, this is a typical comment of visitors to the Harold Warp Pioneer Village at Minden, Nebraska, located on U. S. 6 and U. S. 34, in the south central part of the state.

Comments such as: "Terrific"; "Most interesting spot on our tour"; "Highlight of our trip"; "I've been to many wonderful museums, but this has them all topped"; these are not exceptional but commonplace remarks about the Village, for here is probably the most "different" tourist attraction in the U. S.

Yes, it's different in many ways, as you take part, view and operate the various displays, visit Elm Creek Fort, the Peoples Store, a Government Land Office, Lowell RR Depot--all dating back to the last century.

Pioneer Village does not resemble the dull museum where everything is neatly hung on walls or enclosed in glass cases; nor is it a side show that stresses amusement only. Not a bizarre, staid repository for knowledge, the Village does, however, vividly stress the chronological changes that affected our country's settlers from the 1830's to the present. As you muse over the highlights of your tour, you realize that here is a memorial to the

common man who made America great through his hardships, privations and endurance; of course, the greats--the leaders--are presented, but on the whole it is the average man who is on display at this unique attraction.

Here, the visitor becomes mentally, emotionally, and physically involved with most of the exhibits. Not only do you see how the common, everyday things--taken for granted now--came about in less than one hundred years, but you also note the transition. See how the ox cart became a wagon, the wagon became a rig, the rig a hansom cab that went on to become a horseless carriage. Many of the displays suggest that you push the button to see how they work. It's almost a do-it-yourself citadel of learning.

Of course, not all viewers will get the message that is imparted by these changes in transportation, communications, agriculture, aviation and the other areas highlighted here at Minden. Nonetheless, it is sheer enjoyment for a boy--old or young--to imagine that he is a railroad engineer on one of the wood-burning locomotives, or a conductor signaling from the heretofore secret recesses of a caboose, or possibly he becomes a pony express rider changing mounts.

There is still much shooting going on today, especially at the pony express relay station, the locomotives, and outdoor

agriculture implement displays--with tourists movie and still cameras doing the shooting.

A fledgling, as institutions go, The Harold Warp Pioneer Village is only twelve years old. Yet this village is fast becoming one of the country's top attractions, with more than a million visitors to date.

Today's tourist learns that it was Harold Warp's objective to show our children how America was built. He felt that every museum or institution stressed the contributions of the great men--the leaders of our country. Instead, he wanted to eulogize the ordinary, the everyday man, who by dint of courage, perseverance, love of family and desire for a better way of life, settled the central and western areas of our country.

Mr. Warp and his late sister, Clara Warp Jensen, travelled over half-a-million miles to acquire the items--some almost unbelievable--that trace the lives and achievements of the common people who built the United States.

Another departure from the "norm" is the layout of the village. Families leisurely stroll along a "green" on which 22 buildings stand--most of them restored exhibits in themselves--that house more than 30,000 historical items that appeal to all ages. Enjoying the open air and sunlight, as well as trees imported from all parts of the U. S., it is an enjoyable saunter

from the Sod House, to the Old Lutheran Church, to the China and Glass Shop, which houses the cherished possessions of the pioneer women who brought them to the new frontier.

The main building itself can occupy your interests for an entire day; here are the vestiges of transportation in the order of development; ox carts to wagon, rigs to horseless carriages, bicycles to motorcycles; stagecoaches to street cars; (even one of the famous San Francisco cable cars is on display) a replica of the Wright Bros. Kitty Hawk to the first jet plane as well as other flying machines that were seemingly held together with baling wire, the first autogyro and helicopter, each keyed with an interesting story explaining its role in the American Way of Life.

Not content with just touching upon the high points, the panorama of transportation traces the growth of the conestoga-- which brought the early settlers to the promised land--to the wagons of the early purveyors, such as the medicine man's wagon, the oil wagon (which filled kerosene barrels) the peddlers wagon, (the forerunner of our modern department store) and the gypsy wagon-- all the wagons that were essential to life on the prairies.

Take the time to trace the history of music, from the harp to television in the order of their development. Of sewing, from the spinning wheel and loom to the electric sewing machine; weapons from a muzzle-loader to a copy of the weapon that killed

President John F. Kennedy, in fact, this display has copies of all four weapons that took the lives of our martyred presidents. Elsewhere, see how an airplane engine functions or a nickelodeon works. And for those visitors who are interested in early American Art, they can spend several fleeting minutes or engrossing hours viewing more than 68 John Rogers statuettes, (Rogers is known as the father of American Sculpture) or the paintings of William Jackson, called the "Picture Maker of the West".

Fascinating as it all seems, it is almost incredible that here are items that were the forerunner of our modern products; while some have lasted to date, others have fallen by the wayside. While man's culture may lag behind his mechanical growth, there still is one thing that stands in the way of man's progress and that is, man's refusal to accept change. This is reflected in the use of reins in the first tractor, a horses head and legs in the first bicycle.

At Pioneer Village one also sees how the old saying, "Necessity is the mother of invention", holds true. The early settlers were very ingenious and inventive in devising ways to make life easier. For one of the most fascinating and delightful methods of enjoying and absorbing the history of our country, a visit to Pioneer Village will leave memories that will linger pleasantly. Pioneer Village is open daily from 7 A. M. to sundown. Admission is \$1.35 for adults and \$.50 for children.



PIONEER VILLAGE -- A LIVING MEMORIAL TO OUR PIONEERS

Pioneer Village at Minden, Nebraska displays a vast collection of Americana covering the period from 1830 to the present.

Twenty-two buildings house 30,000 items including special transportation exhibits.