

SEPTEMBER 2021



SCUTTLEBUTT

OCEAN CITY LIFE
SAVING STATION
MUSEUM



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THANK YOU, NANCY

WRITTEN BY GORDON KATZ

Nancy Howard has decided the time has come for her to step down as President of the Ocean City Museum Society and as a member of the Board of Directors. Nancy has served with distinction as a board member since 2010 and was elected president in 2013. My fellow board members and the museum staff join me in saying we will miss Nancy's inimitable energy and enthusiasm.

The Museum Society has made significant strides under Nancy's leadership. She was responsible for inaugurating the annual 5K walk/run in 2014, an event that has raised funds for the twin purposes of increasing the museum's visibility through new programs and activities and providing capital for the future expansion of the museum's campus in downtown Ocean City. She worked with the family of the late George and Suzanne Hurley to establish the Historic House Tour, the proceeds from which are used to fund the George and Suzanne Hurley Memorial Scholarship Fund. Nancy played a key role in gaining approval from the Mayor and City Council for the designation of the second week in October as "Ocean City History Week", a commemoration that is being expanded this year to "Worcester County History Week". There are other initiatives underway in which she took the lead that we expect will open new avenues for growth in the future.

We are pleased to report that Nancy will continue to assist the Museum Society with the initiative to reconfigure the museum building to improve access to its exhibits and with the much-anticipated restoration of the Bank of Ocean City building on Baltimore Avenue at Dorchester Street as a museum annex. Although stepping back from her former responsibilities as president, she continues to promote the museum at every opportunity.

Nancy, from all of us at the Ocean City Life-Saving Station Museum, thanks very much for your hard work, your dedication and your continuing support of our mission.



SAY HELLO TO OUR CO INTERIM BOARD PRESIDENTS, MABEL ROGERS & GORDON KATZ.

Mabel Rogers has served on the board since 2014. In addition to serving as Vice President, Mabel has assisted the museum with daily summer programs and has been a docent for group tours and field trips. Gordon Katz has served on the board since 2010 and holds the position of Treasurer. He has written a series of articles for the museum's newsletter "Scuttlebutt" and is the author of "102 Gentleman & a Lady: The Story of the Atlantic Hotel Company in Ocean City, Maryland."



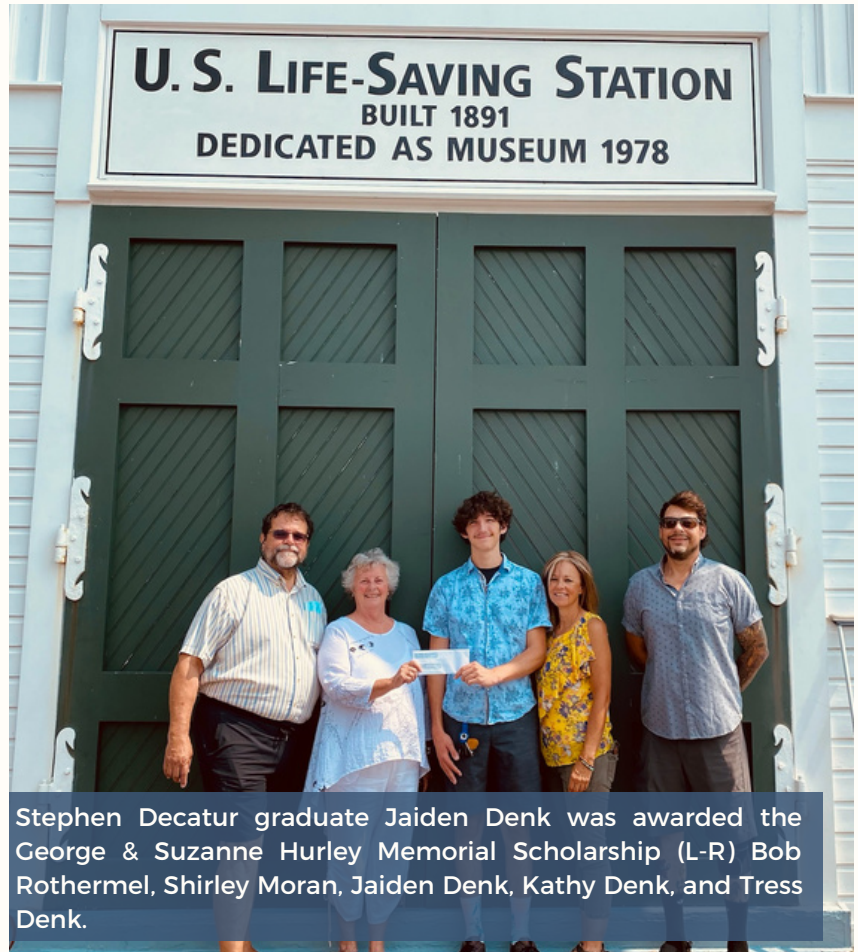
OC Coast Guard painted the museum's 1870s two-and-a-half-ton anchor



Visitors show off their shark tooth - a prize for completing the museum scavenger hunt



Special visit from Lt. Governor Rutherford



Stephen Decatur graduate Jaiden Denk was awarded the George & Suzanne Hurley Memorial Scholarship (L-R) Bob Rothermel, Shirley Moran, Jaiden Denk, Kathy Denk, and Tress Denk.

THE GEORGE & SUZANNE HURLEY MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

Every year \$2,000 is awarded to a graduating senior of Stephen Decatur High School, Worcester Preparatory School, Pocomoke High School, or Snow Hill High School who plans to further his/her education in the fall at a 4-year accredited college or university in the state of Maryland. This scholarship is in memory of two people who were the heart and soul of the Ocean City Life-Saving Station Museum from its beginning. Their dedication to documenting the history of Ocean City and preserving the 1891 U.S. Life-Saving Station spanned almost 40 years. To learn more about the George & Suzanne Hurley Memorial Scholarship, visit ocmuseum.org



Shark Program



An artist paints the museum for A Plein Air Event



Beach Safety Program



Visitors enjoying our museum scavenger hunt

We are a



**BLUE
STAR
MUSEUM**

presented by NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE ARTS
and BLUE STAR FAMILIES

arts.gov/bluestarmuseums

THE OCEAN CITY LIFE-SAVING STATION MUSEUM IS A PROUD PARTICIPANT OF BLUE STAR MUSEUM PROGRAM

We offer free admission for those currently currently serving in the United States Military - Army, Navy, Air Force, Marine Corps, Coast Guard as well as members of the Reserves, National Guard, U.S. Public Health Commissioned Corps, NOAA Commissioned Corps - and up to five family members. The program begins on Armed Forces Day (May 15th) and ends on Labor Day (September 6th).



Aquarium Program



Shark program by boat



Knot Tying program presented by Coast Guard Auxiliary



Megalodon tooth

Thank you to our summer interns, Ocean City Beach Patrol, and the Coast Guard Auxiliary for their participation in this year's free summer programs! In addition to our onsite programming, we partnered with OC Bay Hopper to bring visitors our shark program by boat. The programs were well received with nearly 2,000 people in attendance!

We received editor's choice for BEST RAINY-DAY ACTIVITY! Thank you to those who voted for us!





CURATOR'S NOTE

WRITTEN BY CHRISTINE OKERBLOM

After years of repair and restoration, our 1800s Victorian-style home was looking beautiful. The hardwood floors, pocket doors, and cedar siding had been brought back to life. My dad had just finished painting the last side of our house when he took a call from work. We were being transferred yet again, this time from Illinois to Maryland.

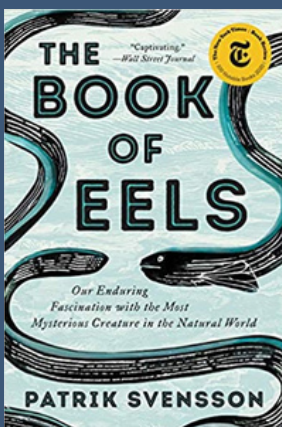
Off we went, my parents, two brothers, two cats, and our Labrador piled into the family van and drove the 1,000 miles to our new home in Salisbury, Md. My dad informed us that we would now be living close to the beach.

As my 8-year-old self looked at a map of the United States, I noticed that the state of Maryland had an exposed edge, where one side of the state met the Atlantic Ocean. I tried to imagine what that coastline would look like in person.

Our first trip to Ocean City was a new and exciting experience for the entire family. As we walked down the boardwalk, I took in the smell of caramel popcorn; I studied the boardwalk performers playing music and creating custom airbrushed T-shirts. The options of games and rides were endless. There were large groups of people dressed in bathing suits walking to and from the beach.

As the five of us stood on the boardwalk and ate French fries out of a bucket-sized cup, I decided that this outing was nothing like our family trips to Lake Michigan. It reminded me of Bay Watch, a show my teenaged brothers enjoyed. Despite this being a foreign place to me, I thought it was an amazing place, and I wanted in some way to be a part of it all.

Our memories, if saved, turn into history. Your story as to what brought you here or what keeps you coming back each summer is not only a part of your past but a piece of the town's history. I would encourage you to write down your memories, save them and share them with your family and friends. In doing so, we can all take part in keeping Ocean City's history alive.



BOOK OF THE MONTH

"The "Book of Eels: Our Enduring Fascination with the Most Mysterious Creature in the Natural World" by Patrik Svensson is considered "Without a doubt, the most delicious natural history book of the decade. Svensson's prose effortlessly undulates between his own personal experience and a thousand years of scientific inquiry. But it's his call to conservation—not just of this noble eel but of our memories both personal and cultural—that truly elevates this remarkably poignant work." – Mary Siddall, Curator and Professor, American Museum of Natural History.

Available in Museum Gift Shop.

OCLSSM COLLECTION

The museum collection contains almost 30,000 artifacts and continues to grow monthly! We are thankful to those who have donated this year and are excited to share with you items gifted in 2021...



Teresa Murray, pictured above, donated to the museum a syrup pitcher from the Plimhimmon Hotel.

In the 1800s, the Plimhimmon, now known as the Plim Plaza, epitomized luxury with electricity and running water in all 48 rooms. Guests could enjoy spending time in the dining and reception halls that offered a grand open fireplace and furnishings made from oak and cherry. As Teresa adds the pitcher to our women's exhibit, one can imagine the fine dining experience the Plimhimmon once offered its guests.

The syrup pitcher was owned by Teresa's grandmother Dorothy H. Taylor, owner of the Plimhimmon in the 1940s.



The Ocean City Life-Saving Station Museum is collecting COVID-19 artifacts to document the pandemic in Ocean City. We are looking to collect custom-made face masks, with a logo if possible, from local OC/Worcester Co. establishments.

If you have a mask to donate, please reach out to us through our "Contact Us" page on the museum's website.

ASSISTANT CURATOR'S NOTE

WRITTEN BY CARA DOWNEY

Dear Members and Friends of the Museum:

It has been a busy summer both for the museum and for my childhood memories!

While listening to the sounds of scampering sandy feet and honking horns on the Boardwalk this summer, I'm brought back to my summertime visits to Ocean City. I remember how our maroon family van would be packed to the brim with beach toys and snacks. Then, as we pulled out of the driveway, I'd wave goodbye to the mountains of upstate New York, press play on the decided audiobook (usually my pick), and cross my fingers that six hours would go by in two. As we all know, it never does, and now looking back, I should thank my parents for being such patient people. The hours of driving were worth it, though, for that glorious moment when the van crossed the bridge into OC, and I spotted my first Sunsatations sign. I swear I could hear my heart whistling a summertime tune.

As a young person, it never once crossed my mind that I might work in Ocean City one day. My husband was originally from the area, and in 2019 when we decided to move to the Eastern Shore, it had been almost 20-years since my last visit. What a gift it has been to now experience Ocean City as an adult.

With this new set of eyes, I have the opportunity to experience all this barrier island has to offer. My work allows me to spend my days doing a deep dive into the history of the place I loved as a child and now love as an adult.

From the late-1800s up until today, the story of Ocean City has unfolded in the most captivating way – it is full of remarkable hotel owners, successful watermen, terrifying storms, and iconic events. And, knowing Ocean City, the story will continue to captivate as time goes on.

If only that little girl in the maroon mini-van knew what I know now! That six-hour car ride probably would have been filled with me rattling off the entire history of the OC Life-Saving Station to my parents. They probably feel they get an earful these days.

With all that said, if you ever find yourself with a story and some time, stop on by the museum. Whether it be old or new, I'd love to hear about your Ocean City experience and what this town means to you.

Cara Downey
Assistant Curator



SALISBURY UNIVERSITY NABB RESEARCH CENTER



The Salisbury University Nabb Research Center is hosting the Smithsonian Traveling Exhibit "Voices & Votes: Democracy in American" until Sept. 25, 2021. In conjunction with the Smithsonian exhibit, the Nabb Center's own "Voices & Votes: Democracy on Delmarva" features artifacts from organizations and institutions across Delmarva, including the Ocean City Life-Saving Station Museum. To learn more visit: www.salisbury.edu/libraries/nabb/

"Voices & Votes: Democracy on Delmarva" closes Dec. 10, 2021.

History Week

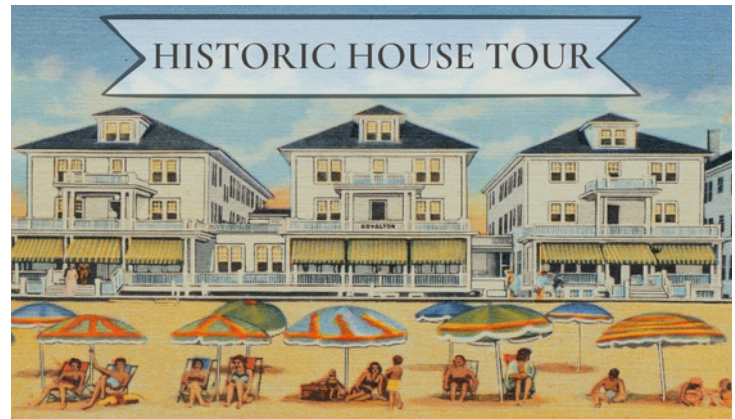
October 10th-16th

HISTORIC HOUSE TOUR

OCT. 10, 10:00-4:00 PM

COST: TICKETS, \$25 FOR MEMBERS AND \$30 FOR NONMEMBERS

Spend the day discovering the history of your favorite beach town! This event will allow you to step into the past as you tour some of Ocean City's oldest homes, churches, and establishments. At each location, an educator will be on-site to discuss the unique history of the building. To purchase your tickets, visit ocmuseum.org/historic-house-tour



FALL PHOTO OPPORTUNITY

OCT. 11, 10:00-1:00 PM

COST: FREE

Stop by the museum for a unique fall photo opportunity. Pose with a display of fall flowers, pumpkins, and hay located on the boardwalk in front of the museum's shark display. A staff member will be on-site to take each family photo.

BOOK SIGNING AND READING WITH LOCAL AUTHOR

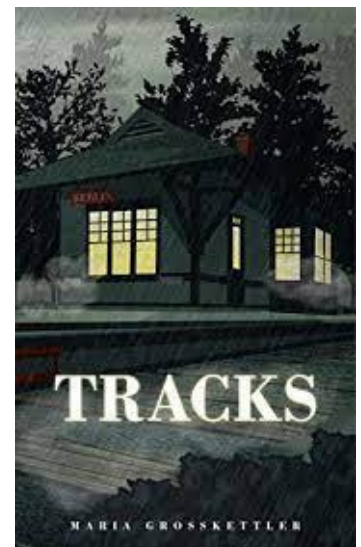
OCT. 12, 11:00-4:00 PM

COST: FREE ADMISSION

Local author, Maria Grosskettler, will be signing her newest book "Tracks," In addition to reading a segment of her book, she will share her experience researching the town of Berlin's history.

— “ —

"Tracks" is for people who love mystery, adventure, a little bit of sadness, mischievous, snooping, and even a little scary! I suggest you read this book, no matter how old or young you are. Just read this book as soon as you can!!! - 10-year-old book reviewer





PRESERVING THE PAST

OCT. 13, 11:00-12:00 PM

COST: FREE. LIMITED SPACE, REGISTRATION IS REQUIRED. VISIT WWW.OCMUSEUM.ORG.

Assistant Curator Cara Downey and Local History Librarian Alec Staley will teach you the proper way to preserve and store historic photographs and documents.

PARANORMAL EVENT

OCT. 15, 7:30-10:30 PM

COST: \$30, TICKETS ARE AVAILABLE AT WWW.OCMUSEUM.ORG. SPACE IS LIMITED.

Follow along with the Dead of Night Paranormal team and experience the spirits that occupy the Ocean City Life-Saving Station during evening hours.



HISTORY COMES TO LIFE

OCT. 16, 1:00-4:00 PM

COST: FREE

Actors from Ocean Pines Players will be representing figures from Ocean City's past. Meet Zippy Lewis, who made a living selling shipwreck remains; Ocean City's first doctor from 1900, shares what it was like being the only physician in town. Last but not least, meet Laughing Sal, known as Ocean City's number one Laughing lady!

SPIRIT AWARD

Do you know someone who has helped preserve local history? If so, we invite you to nominate them for the Spirit Award. Both individuals and organizations are eligible. For nominee requirements, please visit <https://www.ocmuseum.org/support-us/spiritaward>

HISTORY OF OUR SURFMEN

OCT. 11-15, 1 PM

COST: FREE

The program will talk about the history of the United States Life Saving Service and also take a close look at the equipment used by the surfmen to conduct a rescue. This program is approx. 30-minutes and will be held inside the museum's boat room.



FREE ADMISSION FOR ALL DELMARVA LOCALS

During history week, we are offering free admission to all Eastern Shore locals. If you live on the Delmarva Peninsula, stop by and enjoy the museum free of charge!

LOUIS PARSONS III MEMORIAL PHOTO CONTEST

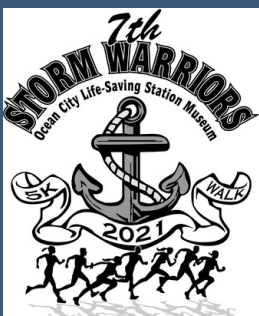
Lou was a beloved member of the Ocean City Museum Society Board and a prodigious photographer. All photographers are welcome to participate in this year's first annual photo contest. The grand prize winner will receive \$1,000 in prize money. For additional information, including submission requirements, please visit www.ocmuseum.org/photo-contest

Jeff Williams is the former publisher of Oceana Magazine and was a good friend of Lou's. They spent many fun-filled times in Ocean City and Paris. Jeff always admired Lou's photographic talents and has donated the prize money along with his corporate sponsor, Associa, for this inaugural contest.



REGISTER TODAY FOR OUR ANNUAL 5K RUN/WALK NOVEMBER 13TH

This run will take place on the Ocean City Boardwalk and will consist of an out-and-back course, perfect for the speediest of runners, or those who just want a casual walk. Visit ocmuseum.org/5k-walk-run for registration.



KID'S CORNER

CREATURE FEATURE

LINED SEAHORSE



DID YOU KNOW



The Scientific Name for lined Seahorse is Hippocampus Erectus



The female seahorse lays her eggs into the male's pouch, where they are fertilized and incubate. The male then releases 100 to 300 tiny seahorses from his pouch into the water.



In the summer months, they can be found living in shallow water among bay grasses



Seahorses lack teeth, however they do have a long snout to accommodate their diet of small crustaceans



SAVE THE DATE

Little Learners will be returning this November offering in-person programs. This program gives children the opportunity to learn about local history and wildlife through story time, crafts, live animal encounters, and hands on activities. Designed for children ages 1-5.

THE YEAR WAS ...

The 1960s

The Baltimore Sun, July 8, 1979

By Eric Siegel

It is there on one of those pages at the beginning of a yearbook from my junior year in high school, circa 1966, amid such quintessentially timeless scholastic admonitions as “Stay as nice as you are” and “Don’t do anything I wouldn’t do,” a succinct and neatly written inscription.

“Have a wild summer,” it reads. “See ya in O.C.”

Ahhh, O.C.; Ocean City, Oh, Sin City! As a kid growing up in the Maryland suburbs in the Sixties, Ocean City was not just the place, it was the only place: the place, long before I ever thought about getting married, where I first fell in love; the place, before I ever went away to college, where I was first on my own.

I went to Ocean City for the first time when I was 13, in 1962, a year after moving to Maryland from a beach on Long Island, N.Y. For the next six years, I spent part of every year down there, including long stretches of two summers bumming around and another working at a marina.

It was to be five years, or 1973, before I returned again. For the next five years, I visited only sporadically, and almost always in the off-season, a day or two here, a long weekend there. Like everyone else familiar with the Ocean City of a decade or more ago, I was struck by the obvious differences between then and now, principally the new high-rises and chic, upscale bars and restaurants that have added some glitter and glamour to the grit of the sand and boardwalk fast-food joints and old hotels.

But I also began to wonder, not just about what had changed but about what had remained; not only what had grown but what was gone.

The thing about Ocean City in the Sixties was that it was at once a part and precursor of the emerging youth culture. Several years before police were called out to quell student protests on U.S. 1 in College Park, they were called on to quiet partying students on Ninth street in Ocean City.

In the days when high school dress codes and segregation-by-sex policies of college dormitories had not yet been broken, Ocean City offered a sense of freedom that was not to be readily found anywhere else. It wasn’t so much that you could do things there that you couldn’t do at home, but that you could do them more easily and openly.

And with a multitude of others. On a big weekend – Memorial Day, Labor Day – there was a sense of taking over the town from whomever it might have belonged to the rest of the year. At the end of the decade, one newspaper account estimated that of about 150,000 visitors, as many as 70 percent were high school and college kids. In 1963, one story reported that “over the Labor Day weekend the crowd on Ninth street was so thick that passers-by sometimes had a hard time squeezing through.”



9th Street looking north circa 1968; Collection of Bunk Mann

The crowd was mostly kids; the passers-by trying to squeeze through, adults. For Ninth street – actually, the boardwalk at Ninth street – was to Ocean City what Haight-Ashbury was to San Francisco and Telegraph avenue was to Berkeley: a meeting ground for a new generation.

The corner was distinguishable blocks away by a large, square clock with an Ess-kay Quality Meat Products on top that hovered above a flat, rectangular public bathhouse in the sand at the edge of the boardwalk. Facing the clock on the one side was the Beach Club, one of only a handful of night spots in the town and one from which music, blasting through the always-open door, could sometimes be heard down to the water; on the other, the Pixie Pizza Parlor, a place with a 2 A.M. closing time that made it a prime boardwalk hangout.

But mostly Ninth street was distinguishable by its people: kids with guitars playing Dylan, working out the chords to "Mr. Tambourine Man" and "Positively 4th Street" and "Like A Rolling Stone"; kids with body paints playing Pollock; hippies and bikers and fraternity boys.

A lot of them came with no place to stay, and no intention of getting one, at least not one they had to pay for. At the Admiral Hotel at Ninth street and Baltimore avenue, a block from the boardwalk – a large, old frame hotel that, with the newer Yankee Clipper motel on 33rd street and Ocean highway, was one of the more popular places in town – there was a fire escape out back that guys who had no rooms would try to climb in an effort to get together with girls who did. There was also a night watchman, employed by the hotel, who would sit in a car in the parking lot, wait until they had begun their climb and pull them down.

Some would sleep in cars, or on the beach, both of which were illegal. That led to a peculiar kind of body count; one newspaper story in advance of the July 4th weekend in 1967 said that since Memorial Day 47 people had been arrested for sleeping in cars and on the beach.

Others simply hung around Ninth street all night, in old woolen sweaters and battered Navy pea coats, unrolling their bedrolls in the sand at 6 A.M., when the beach opened for the day. You could see them as the dawn arrived, spaced irregularly along the beach, curled up in the fetal position, old woolen Army blankets pulled up over their heads to keep out the light and dampness.

Like the man known as Ninth Street Norman – short and dark-haired, with a portable radio and, later, a record player in his hand, turned on full-blast – many were fixtures on Ninth street. One, a kid with long blond hair, was called Frenchie; the rumor was that his father was a high-ranking official of the French Embassy in Washington.

In the summer of 1965, *Life* magazine sent a photographer to capture the look of some of the regulars. The resulting picture, a full-page color photo, appeared in the July 30 issue, which featured a cover picture of Mickey Mantle and the legend "Mantle's Misery – He faces pain and a fading career." It ran in the magazine's "Modern Living" section, along with several others from all over the country, under the headline "Big Sprout-Out of Male Mop Tops." Its caption read, "This tousled trio at Ocean Beach, Md." – *Life* had gotten the name of the place wrong – "epitomizes the surfer look. Says Billy Buckner (right) as his buddies concur: 'People don't care whether you have brains – they just look at your hair.'"

That same year, Buddy Eisen, an entrepreneur in his mid-forties who had been in the jukebox business for 10 years, opened the Beachcomber, an "under 21 club" on Ocean highway. The club featured live music and waitresses with bare midriffs serving 3.2 beer. It was an instant success, packed virtually every weekend.

But it did not dent the crowds on Ninth street. The Friday afternoon before Labor Day, 1966, the beach was already packed with people coming in for the weekend. A few of the regulars picked up one of their Army blankets and a small, dark-haired girl and began a blanket toss, and a large crowd began to gather. Two feet, three feet, four feet up she went, until for one mad moment it seemed her downward trajectory would carry her to the packed sand, not the blanket; only an equally mad scramble got the blanket under her in time.

At that point, a couple of policemen who had been watching the goings-on from a distance sauntered forward. "I think it's time to break this up," one said, as the crowd jeered and hooted.

"See you all tonight," the other said with a slight smile. And the jeers and hoots turned to laughs and cheers, because everyone knew they would.

At the other end of the beach, at what was then the remote north end of town, was another symbol center of Ocean City in the Sixties: 94th street, the heart of the surfing scene. If Ninth street symbolized the mad exuberance of the decade, then 94th street stood for its sense of unrestrained freedom.

It was the beginning of a long stretch of beach, reaching to the Carousel on 118th street, where surfing was allowed all day long, not just between 10 A.M. and 5 P.M., as it was elsewhere. On the street were VW bugs with rooftop racks, GTO convertibles with their tops down, woodies with their back seats folded flat; on the beach, a patchwork of blankets with yellow and orange boards beside them, surfer girls and radios blaring Beach Boys music.

Where there was always a sense of rushing headlong towards somewhere on Ninth street, 94th street exuded a sense of timelessness. There was nothing to do except wait for a wave, or, for those who came not to ride but simply to be a part of what was happening, wait for someone to watch, everybody's endless summer.

Spyder Wright, who opened a surfboard rental concession on 94th street and the Hobie surf shop on 15th street in 1964, remembered the time as one of "excitement, intensity and glamour. Whenever surfers congregated, there were people to watch."

Mr. Wright, who was 19 at the time, also remembered "selling surfboards to people to put on the tops of their GTO's and cruise up and down the highway." The way he could tell they weren't surfers, he said, was when they would return a year or two later to trade in an unused board for a new one of a different color to match the new car sitting in the parking lot.

This, then, was the backdrop for the personal experiences I remember most. Like falling in love, I no longer have it, but it remains fixed in my mind: the Telescope picture of the tall, blond girl in a white bathing suit, with my initials adhesive-taped on her thigh, so the sun would scorch the skin around them, leaving them to stand out in their starkness.

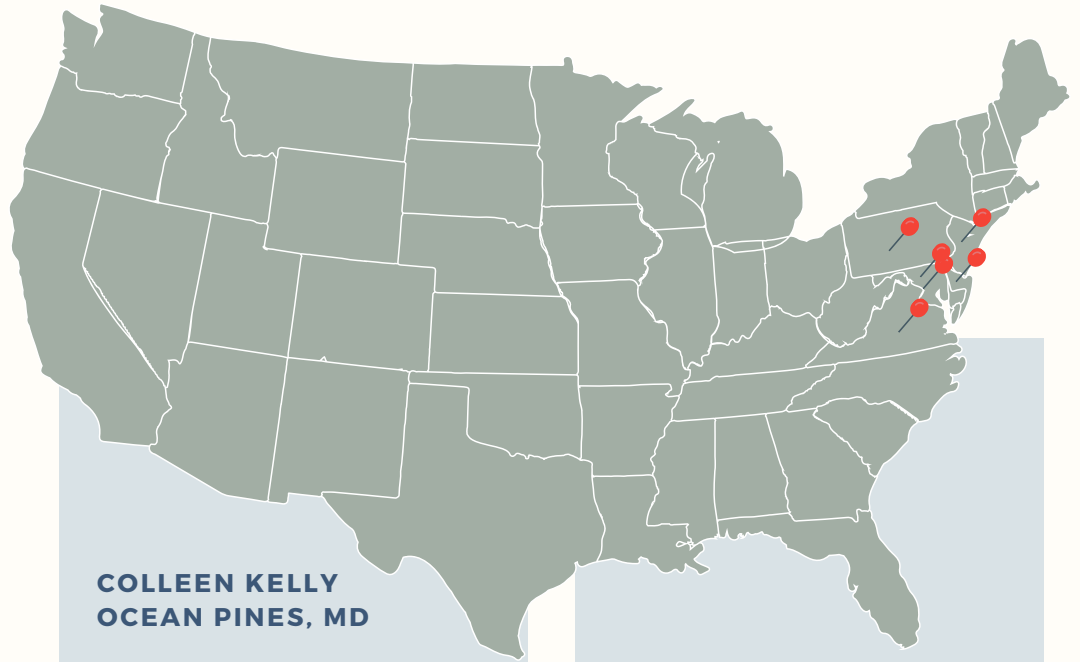


"Surfer Bus" on 94th Street and Coastal Highway, c. 1965; Collection of Bunk Mann

Or like working at the beach, a final fling before some internal pressure beckoned me to begin spending my summers more productively. The lure was neither the job, pumping gas and readying rental boats at Boulden's Marina on 53rd street, nor the pay, \$1.60 an hour, but rather the sense of being part of a scene.

Once, over the July 4th weekend, a friend from the Midwest came to visit while the factory he was working in for the summer was retooling. I decided to have a party, Ocean City-style, to commemorate the occasion. The next morning, four of us showed up for work at 7 A.M., sleepless and hung over, a lethargic crew to wait on eagerly impatient customers on one of the summer's biggest weekends. When things finally slowed down near noon, Bennett Boulden, the marina's owner, called me into his office and said, "Do me a favor. Don't have any parties over Labor Day."

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS



FRANK ACEVEDO
ALLENTOWN, PA

LYNN ALLEN
BALTIMORE, MD

MARJORIE BRIDGHAM
OWINGS MILLS, MD

GAIL BROWN
BALDWIN, MD

AMANDA BURNETT
ABINGDON, MD

DEBORAH CLINE
FREDERICK, MD

KATHY COTTMAN
GAITHERSBURG, MD

STACEY DONATI
BALTIMORE, MD

NATALIA FIGUEROA
HAZLETON, PA

PATRICK GILL
FEASTERVILLE-TREVOSE, PA

MARK HEFFNER
NEW WINDSOR, MD

ANGIE HINTON
JOPPA, MD

JERRY HILL
LAUREL, DE

JOY HUGHES
WOODBIDGE, VA

ROBERT JONES
SILVER SPRING, MD

RICK KELLY
OCEAN PINES, MD

COLLEEN KELLY
OCEAN PINES, MD

TRACY KEPLER,
YOE, PA

TAMI LARICKS
EGG HARBOR CITY, NJ

GAIL & CHRIS LOCKNER
HATFIELD, PA

MARY LAMIEUX-RUIBOL
PHILADELPHIA, PA

BRUNO LEMIEUX-RUIBOL
PHILADELPHIA, PA

KATHLEEN LAUER
OCEAN CITY, MD

JESSICA LEAF
DENTON, MD

JASON NITSIOS,
TOWSON, MD

PAUL OTT
SINKING SPRING, PA

LYNN OTT
SINKING SPRING, PA

JESSICA PATTERSON
SMITHFIELD, PA

VICTORIA REZAC
GLEN ARM, MD

SHARON SORRENTINO
OCEAN PINES, MD

MICHELLE THAWLEY
BERLIN, MD

E. HOPELILY VAN DHYNE
WASHINGTON, DC

KATHY VOLK
OCEAN CITY, MD

BILL VOLK
OCEAN CITY, MD

TODD WATERS
GLEN BURNIE, MD

ERIK WEBER
DELMAR, DE

LARA WEIR
BISHOPVILLE, MD

MIKE WILLIAMS
PITTSBURGH, PA

BILLIE JEAN WRIGHT
LAUREL, DE

HOLLY YANCHIK
DALLAS, PA

OCEAN CITY LIFE-SAVING STATION MUSEUM



Back L-R: Tina Busko, Robert Gilmore, Allan Beres, and Harry Ballantyne
Front L-R: Cara Downey and Christine Okerblom



Of all coast bathing this is the finest I ever saw. The sand, which is like velvet to the feet, has a gradual slope; there is no perceptible under-tow or side current; and the lazy force of the huge waves, which subside rather than break violently, allows the bather to rock and swing upon them with a new sense of luxury. The temperature of the sea was perfect, and nothing but the falling twilight called us back to the shore...

I give you the bearing of my own...If this shall incline any...summer tourist to run down the Eastern Shore [Ocean City] and see for himself, I feel sure he will come back well satisfied with his experience." - Bayard Taylor, Harper's New Monthly Magazine, 1871



The Ocean City Museum Society Board of Directors

Mabel Rogers *Co-interim President*
Gordon Katz, *Co-interim President / Treasurer*
Melanie Ayres Merryweather, *Secretary*
Joseph Moore, *Board Attorney*
Hal Adkins
Mary Adeline Bradford
Amanda Cropper
John Fager
Lee Gerachis
Alfred Harrison
John Lynch
Hunter "Bunk" Mann
Shirley Moran
J.D. Quillin III
Bob Rothermel
Newt Weaver

Staff

Christine Okerblom, *Curator*
Cara Downey, *Assistant Curator*
Tina Busko, *Office Associate III*
Harry Ballantyne, *Museum Aide*
Allan Beres, *Museum Aide*
Robert Gilmore, *Museum Aide*

Museum Hours

May-October: 10:00-5:00, Open Daily

November-April: 10:00-4:00, Sat & Sun

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A MEMBERSHIP TO THE MUSEUM? VISIT
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- Individual \$10.00
- Family \$30.00
- Supporting \$100.00
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The mission of the Ocean City Museum Society is to inspire and support the interpretation and appreciation of the cultural and natural history of Ocean City, Maryland, the Worcester County coastal region, and equally, the historical role performed by the United States Life-Saving Service, and to preserve, with subsequent mandate, the 1891 structure that once served as the Ocean City Station.

OCEAN CITY LIFE-SAVING
STATION MUSEUM
P.O. BOX 603
OCEAN CITY, MARYLAND 21843

