



# BELLE TERRE NEWS

OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF THE INCORPORATED VILLAGE

Volume 7 - Issue 2

Village Website: [www.belleterre.us](http://www.belleterre.us)

June 2007



## THEY'RE H-E-R-E!

After much discussion, searching, disappointments and letdowns, the white bricks are here, except they are not white but ecru.



Now they are on Belle Terre soil, John May, Dave McAnaney, Bob Sandak, Joanne Cornell, Robert Lofaso, Nancy Orth, Grant Geelan, Bill Raso and John Heide, can relax.

This committee has had quite a time of it, searching for bricks to comply with the stipulations of the state grant.

The entrance to Cliff Road was closed while the cargo was unloaded.



# Out and About in Belle Terre



## Community Center

The Community Center is looking quite spiffy these days. A new roof, new paint job, new carpeting in the lobby and the final touch - new elegant drapes. The decorating committee, appointed by the Trustees, has done a good job.

Outside, the BTCA's beautification committee worked on the grounds. The



Earth Day clean up was well attended, by both the Association Members and Trustees. The area by the dumpster was de-weeded, de-vined, mulched and planted. Added to the previous years work the grounds are now quiet presentable.

All this work was rewarded with a barbecue lunch cooked by Ken Weis, helped by Grant Geelan.



## A Pleasant Surprise

This Lilac bush sat in my garden for six years without one bloom. It has been in the care of the ladies of the BTCA's beautification committee for six months and look- flowers!

I am a proud Mama.

## Misconceptions

I'd like to bet that most of you, like me, missed a heartbeat when you saw the gap in foliage to the left on Cliff Road after coming through the gates, in the space cleared for a new house. And like me you thought sadly 'All those trees gone'. Well we were wrong. Only one tree was cut down, the rest were vines so old that the stems were like tree trunks. In the words of our village de-viner, Nancy Orth, "If that doesn't tell us all to cut vines while we can, what does?"

Pat

## It's a BOY!

On May 1, 2007 we became grandparents when Daniel Frederick Higgins was born.

Cynthia(Ferrigno) and Thomas Higgins are both doing well following an emotionally charged day(not your routine baby birth that's for sure). All are doing well. We'll have pictures soon.

Ellen and Gary Ferrigno



**INCORPORATED  
VILLAGE OF BELLE TERRE**

**Lee**

A familiar face at the Belle Terre Office is retiring.

Lee Paige- Ekstrom purchased property in Belle Terre in 1968 and built her home in 1971.

She started working as Clerk Treasurer in 1984 and in July 2006 was appointed Deputy Clerk Treasurer. Good Luck in your retirement Lee! - We will miss you.

**OUR EAGLES**

Look what I discovered in the Garden Club booklet, excerpts from the the Belle Terre Garden Club report in 1952.

“More about the Eagles. The Roadside Committee is the one to be acclaimed and congratulated by finding the Eagles that have been placed on the Posts at the entrance of Belle Terre. This pair of Eagles, male and female, were brought over from England by George Washington Hill, president of “Lucky Strike”. At the time he imported them, they were then over one hundred and fifty years old, and graced the entrance of his estate at Tarrytown for many years. The Roadside Committee, raised the money to purchase these Eagles by private subscription and for this wonderful project and to every subscriber who helped us acquire the Eagles which add so much to the entrance of Belle Terre, we are indeed most grateful. The Eagle is a symbol of alertness, of strength and activity. It is our National Bird, stands for Freedom, and is on our dollar bills and silver money. Could anything be more fitting for the entrance to our Village of Belle Terre?” Sheila Knapp.

**OOPS**

Has your recycling schedule been a bit off lately? Well somebody gave April ‘31’ days in the first ‘fridge magnet schedule. New amended ones are available at the office.

**Flag Display**

Pat and Roy Stockdale’s artist daughter will have an exhibition of ethnic American flags on display at the Port Jefferson Village Center from June 29th until July 8th.

**The Prom**

**Tuesday, June 26, 7:30 to 10:30 at Port Jefferson High School for - Music by The 70s Band, Dancing and Desserts for All Ages. \$35 per person (\$40 at door). Call 631.473.5220**

**The Belle Terre Community Association Presents**

**4th of July at the Beach**

The BTCA is happy to continue its tradition of sponsoring a 4th of July BBQ at the Belle Terre Beach. Come down and enjoy the sun, sand, and surf, in our own backyard. Fun starts in the afternoon. We are planning children’s games and a huge evening bonfire. This year the event will be catered by Chef Eric. His menu will include grilled marinated rosemary baby chicken, BBQ chicken, Black Angus hamburgers, hotdogs, grilled sausages, sausages and peppers, and all the trimmings.

The evening will be topped off with a spectacular fireworks display. You will not even

have to move your chair!

The cost for BTCA members and their guest is \$17.50 adults, \$12.50 children 8-16, children under 8 free. Non-BTCA members add \$5 per person. If you are not a BTCA member, join now and save.

If you are having guests for the 4th, consider bringing them along. Everybody is welcome. And you will not have to cook or clean up!

Contact Ken Weiss for details, 631-476-2187.

*See you there.*



# GRADS, CHAMPS AND PROM GOERS



Delaware University sophomore, **Nick LoManto**, plays for the lacross team that defeated reigning national champions Virginia University on the blue hens march to the 2007 NCAA division1 final four. Nick is the grandson of Pat and Grant Geelan.

Congratulations to **Bobby Bohlen** on successfully completing his first year as Nittany Lion at Penn States University Park Campus. Check out Bobby in action vs. Michigan. Bobby of course is in the Nittany blue and white. For more information go to [pennstatesoccer.com](http://pennstatesoccer.com)



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## GRADS

Congratulations to **Cassandra Rancanelli** (right), on her acceptance to Boston College. Cassie is the daughter of Laura and Anthony Rancanelli and is a long time member of the Belle Terre youth program. She is graduating from Port Jefferson High School this month. Good Luck Cassie.



**Erin Flanagan** (left) will be graduating Jefferson High School this month. Erin is the daughter of Lisa and Bill Flanagan and will be attending Loyola college in the fall. We wish Erin all the best.



The daughter of Drs San Roman and Heinmann, **Ali** is also graduating from Port Jefferson High School this month. She will be attending Westleyan University this fall. Good work Ali!



**Stephanie Geihe**, (Granddaughter of Roy and Pat Stockdale) graduated from Boston University, with a degree in International Business. Stephanie followed in her Mother and Father's footsteps as they both graduated from Boston University. Stephanie was on the women's rowing team as her dad was on the men's team in his time. We wish her luck in looking for a job.

**Michael Lucki** graduated on May 21, 2007 from Wake Forest University with a B.S. degree in Accounting. He will be going on for his masters. Ted & Lori can breathe a sigh of relief. He is the last of their children to graduate. Thank God! (Said his father)



\* \* \* \* \*

## PROM

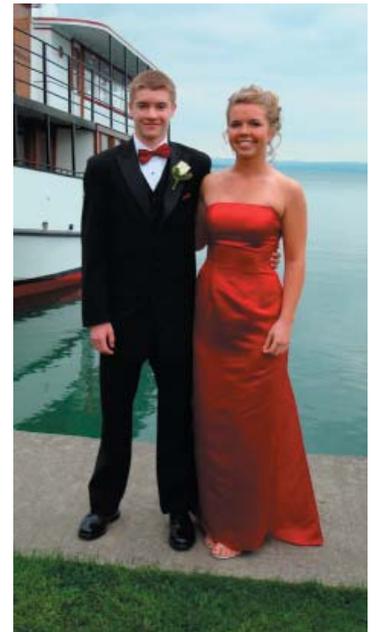
A great time was had by all at the Port Jefferson Junior Prom. It was held at Giorgios in Baiting Hollow.

Resident teens **Alexandra A Atebrando**, daughter of Jim and Cindi Atebrando, **Noel Bohlen** daughter of Lynn and Bob Bohlan and **Julianne Gerbino** daughter of Julie and Sal Gerbino, looked great and danced the night away.

Way to go Girls.



**Nick Geihe** ( the Stockdales Grandson), with his date by the lake in Skaneateles, NY, decked out in their Prom finery.





## RESIDENT'S STORY

Despite many kudos on having the McAnaney's excellent story in the last issue and my begging and pleading, no other resident has yet come forward with another one. I know that there are some good ones out there, I've heard some at various Belle Terre events.

The result is that you are getting one of mine. It is apropos, as this year is our 40th anniversary of being in America. Pat Stockdale.

## AMERICA

Who the hell wanted to go to America?. I didn't. America wasn't real, was it? It was somewhere on the tele' where people lived in boxes that go up a mile high, or on bloody great ranches full of cows and cowboys, but my husband had been recruited by an American company and wanted to go, so the wheels were set in motion.

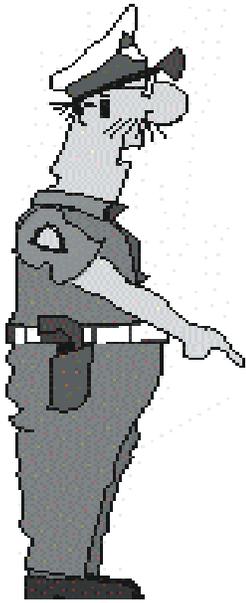
I fought the move at every turn, I was furious, all I could see was that my husband was dragging me, and the kids to a foreign country. What about our new house?. We had spent our weekends for a year going from southeast London, to Windsor, (Yes I mean the Windsor where the Queen has a country home,) to see our house being built, and had only been living in it for 6 weeks. It was the first house that we owned, we had lived in rentals before then. I did not want to leave it. How could I have known that America would be so good for us?

Formalities at the American embassy were a bit humiliating but necessary. We had our last Christmas in England. In the new year Roy was off. I stayed behind to find tenants for our house, while Roy had to find a somewhere for us to live in the U.S.

On May 13th 1967 I was on a Pan Am flight on route to New York U.S.A. With three kids, twelve bags, a cat and a dog. I had never flown before and from the moment we took off I felt as if there was a 2 inch gap between my eyes and the top of my head. I was "as sick as a dog" as the saying goes. I hoped my dog wasn't as sick as I was, she was somewhere in the baggage compartment sedated and safe I hoped. The kids and the cat were in the cabin with me. These were the days when planes flew with empty seats. Our plane had many empty seats, and fortunately for us, a bevy of European beauties on their way to Pan-Am training school. So we each had our own nurse, and they had on hands training. Mine had me lie down on some of the empty seats and managed to keep me relatively comfortable. I came up for air in time to see the fishtail of Long Island as we passed over, and marveled at the map makers accuracy.



I'm not sure how the kids had been on the flight. I only became aware of them again in the immigration area when I had to show their papers. I slowly got myself back together and got through immigration, found the baggage and the dog. I stashed the kids and baggage on one side while I took the dog to the airport vets office with her papers. Poor little thing - she was so doped up she could not stand up. I found myself dragging her along on her tummy with her legs spreadeagled. I still feel bad about that, three dogs later.



Next into customs, twelve bags and long lines but we got through that O.K.. Outside customs; trouble!. In all that sea of faces there was not one that I recognized.

Trying not to panic but panicking anyway I started for the Pan-Am courtesy desk and had my first encounter with an American policeman:

“(Gitthatdawgoutahere)”

“What?”

“(Gitthatdawgoutahere)”

“But I’ve only just got off a plane”

“(Gitthatdawgoutahere)” and with that he walked off.

What to do now?. Put the dog back in the cage , find someone to tell that I have arrived in America, that no one is there to meet me and I have no idea where I am supposed to go.

As the loudspeakers rang out my husband’s name over and over, suddenly the girl at the courtesy counter handed me the phone, it was my husband. He had not received the telegram telling him of our impending arrival, it had been hung on the front door when he was at work. He’d arrived home after dark, used the garage entrance and so had not seen it. We had landed before he eventually saw it. Calling the airport immediately he found he was being paged, and so we connected. To say I was not calm throughout all this is a bit of an understatement. We had a wait of about 45 minutes before Roy could get to us so we (tookthedawgoutside).

It had taken two cars, one of them a Bentley to get us to Heathrow, so Roy was really chuffed (very pleased ), when he got the three girls, me, himself, the dog and cat and twelve pieces of luggage and a dog traveling cage into the Pontiac he was driving. The drive to Farmingdale was both interesting and frightening, so much traffic, trees, where I did not expect them, and, what had looked like fields of cabbages, from the plane, turned out to be a huge cemetery. The road called a turnpike looked like the fairground scene in Pinocchio to us.

The house Roy had rented for 6 months was on a quiet street in Farmingdale and looked like every other house, but I was used to that as housing in England tends to be the same way.

I probably did not give Farmingdale a fair chance. I was too upset at leaving England, It seemed to me that it was a (keep up with the Jones’s) area and I did not know what I had to keep up with. Shopping overwhelmed me, too many choices in the supermarket, I could not focus on what I wanted. Cars came at me from the wrong direction, and I could not drive. I was used to shopping every day for our food. It takes time to get used to thinking about Fridays meals on Monday. The kids caught on faster than I did, being the new kids on the block and from a different country they were somewhat of a novelty. Other kids flocked to them.

One day one of our daughters asked “are we poor?”. It seems that we had been judged by the contents of our fridge. Our clothes were not suitable either, English weather does not swing to the extremes as it does in New York. Our summer clothing was too warm , our winter stuff not warm enough outside and too warm inside, central heating being more prevalent in America than in England. We were indeed oddballs. I later found out that Harris tweed is made thinner for the American market, being a tailor I found that interesting. All in all, I did not like Farmingdale and if we had not found Huntington and been lucky enough to be able to move there I would have pushed very hard to go back home.

# VILLAGE DIRECTORY

**PLEASE RETAIN THIS DIRECTORY NEAR YOUR TELEPHONE**

MAYOR.....	Ted Lucki	331-4907	Zoning Board of Appeals	Dave McAnaney	928-0020
Deputy Mayor.....	Sheila Knapp	473-0212	Assessor.....	Ronald Matuza	928-0020
Trustee.....	Grant Geelan	473-6245	Beach Comm.....	Sheila Knapp	473-0212
Trustee.....	Bob Sandak	474-8686	Building Comm.....	Grant Geelan	473-6245
Trustee.....	Joanne Cornell-May	473-3028	Conservation Comm....	Dave McAnaney	928-0020
Clerk-Treasurer.....	Joanne Raso	928-0020	Constable Comm.....	Bob Sandak	474-8686
Deputy Clerk-Treasurer	Lee Paige-Ekstrom	928-0020	Chief Constable.....	Robert Walker	928-5785
Office Assistant	Lynn Bohlen	928-0020	Fire Marshall ....	James Makarius Jr.	774-3706
Village Attorney.....	Eileen A. Powers	727-8250	Historian.....	Nancy Orth	473-1078
Village Justice.....	Charles Russo	265-7200	Parks Commissioner....	Joanne Cornell-May	473-3028
Associate Justice.....	James Catterson	473-5105	Parks Commission:..	Joanne Cornell-May, Sheila Knapp, & Myron Ledbetter	
Court Clerk.....	Elaine Freda	473-5105	Road Commissioner...	William Raso	928-0020
Planning Board.....	Vincent DeStepfano	928-0020	Youth Program Comm ...	Francoise Schachner	928-0020
Building Inspector.....	Cathy Evans-Masci	928-0020	Newsletter.....	Pat & Roy Stockdale	473-4801
Technology Advisor.....	Ken Weiss	928-0020			

**BOARD OF TRUSTEE MEETINGS:** Third Tuesday of every month unless otherwise posted.  
**VILLAGE CLERK:** 928-0020 \* FAX 928-7971.      **PASSPORT AGENT HOURS:** Call Office.  
**VILLAGE WEBSITE:** [www.belleterre.us](http://www.belleterre.us)      **VILLAGE E-MAIL:** [villageoffice@belleterre.us](mailto:villageoffice@belleterre.us)  
**JUSTICE COURT CLERK:** Call 473-5105 to leave message for call-back appt.  
**NOTARY PUBLIC:** Call office.      **RECYCLABLES REFUSE PICK-UP:** Alternate Wednesdays.  
**1.CURBY:** Glass, Metal, Plastics (1) & (2).      **2.** Newspapers, Cardboard (flattened and tied).



**INCORPORATED**  
**VILLAGE OF BELLE TERRE**  
 1 Cliff Road  
 Belle Terre, Y 11777