

**Memories of the Fenwick Sub Shop  
Peggy Timko**

**My job at the Fenwick Sub Shop was my first “real” job. The sub shop was owned by Sandy and Al Grimes. Sandy’s father was Vance McCabe, my math teacher – making me want to do a really good job. I had to get working papers to be able to work there. My strongest memory of the job is about all the things I had to learn - how to make a sub, pizza, and, for some reason the most daunting, how to make a milkshake. For weeks after I started, I dreamt about the squirt of syrup, three scoops of ice cream and milk to the line of the mixing cup. After all these years, I remember the formula. Sandy and Al worked at the shop, as did a young girl named Bonnie. Al, Sandy, Becky and Kim lived next door and All and Sandy appeared to help whenever we got busy. The shop had counter service and a take-out window at one end behind the counter so fewer beachgoers had to come inside.**

**The work was fun and, since I then spent summers at my grandfather’s cottage on the corner of Bunting and Bayard Avenues, I had a short walk to get to work each day. Al and Sandy joked with us a lot and the girls frequently came in with their mom or dad. During slack times my friends would stop in and were always welcome – unless, of course, we had meats, cheeses, vegetables, etc. to slice in preparation for serving customers.**

**This was a great first job and a good training ground for the summer waitressing jobs I had during high school and college.**