

ERIE YACHT CLUB LOG



LOG - WINTER REPORT Jan. 26, 1969

Well - guys and gals - we've had our January Thaw - and a few days of tantalizing Spring - even the birds were mixed-up. So we're locked in again! Good news for the ice-boaters and skiers. Happy Birthday to Skipper Cooley (and General MacArthur - who must defer to General Grant). His birthday is more appropriate - coming as it does in April, when the Sailors wind-up their Pinochle sessions with a Grand Banquet. Forthwith they take to paint-brush and bilge and other odorous ramifications of Spring out-fitting.

For the past two months the Anchorage Compass has veered wildly, from one extreme to another - as to Bar and Galley Custom. It's either a feast or a famine - but by and large the Custom has averaged out. George Sipple and the Entertainment Committee headed by Dick Waller have worked tirelessly for the financial and fraternal good of the EYC. Lou Faulhaber and crew have booked many private parties in addition to regular club functions (and as we all know, membership attendance cannot always be depended upon at the latter).

Our winter storms have mandated plenty of work for Marty,

TEMPORARY Ed. Cort Schuyler

CLUB OFFICERS: Commodore George H Deike; Vice Commodore Richard O Loesel; Rear Commodore George H Sipple; Fleet Captain Ralph Duvze, jr.; Sec.-Treas. T K Welsh.
DIRECTORS: P/C G Wm Ambro; David Lund; Tom McFate; Douglas Nagle, jr.; Theodore Schuler; David B Schuler; and C D Klahr, jr.

Whitey and Stanley - as to docks and roads and maintenance of equipment. Bravo ! The Erie Yachtsmen negotiated the Hill before, during and after the New Year's Blizzard (with one notable exception. Ye Ed takes no responsibility for no. 1 son. He should have walked the Hill).

New Year's Eve saw a gala group of Yachtsmen and their wives. Dick and Betty Waller, Bob and Peg Way and Paul O'Connor had decorated our Hall in happy fashion. There were tables of noise-makers and multi-colored hats - and a fish-net of balloons was slung over orchestra & dance - area. Several lucky people won champagne when the balloons burst at the birthing hour.

Yachtsmen are a hardy breed. Next morning the gentlemen gathered despite blizzard for the Flag Officer's Reception - wearing the Christmas attire bestowed on them by the distaff side - who are happily absent on this glorious annual occasion.

Some 135 doctors gathered round Mick and Jack on Jan 15th - preceding the annual dinner of the A.M.A. Of course - it was Pinochle night - and of course - several members and wives decided to "drop in" for dinner. Without reservations, including yours truly. (Friends - on these occasions - be thankful your club has business - and go to a restaurant. Don't complain, enjoy the doctors or whoever.) Everyone was having a fine time. Our loyal staff was slightly overtaxed. (The Ladies Power Squadron was also having a dinner and style show in the meeting room. Indeed - and the joint was Jumpin')

ATTENTION: Small boat sailors, there will be a small boat meeting Monday March 10, 1969, at 8 Bells on the First Watch at the Club House. Subjects to be discussed: 1969 schedule, open class fleet etc.---Gail Garren.

The next night - Thursday, Jan 16th the Power Squadron made reservations for 45. So 70 showed up ! Now look, fellas - try this at home at today's prices.

On Jan 21st Alan and Gloria Roach entertained the employees of Penn, Brass & Copper at cocktails and dinner. On Jan 23 The Home Builder's Association were booked likewise.

Last night - the Champagne Dinner Dance was handled by Fleet Captain Ralph Duvze and his wife - Betty. Floral Centerpieces were given to those who drew a lucky saucer, 74 couples turned out to dine and dance to the music of Gib Porsch. SAD TO RELATE, some 20 champagne glasses were made off with by

inconsiderate members or their guests. These glasses are expensive and the responsibility of the entertainment committee - please return them - they will be gratefully received - just leave them in the cloak room, or if you're so minded, with one of the staff - thanks !

At this point - on January 26th - a Baker's Dozen of Iceboats are skimming madly over the west end of the Bay - daring the thin ice making - up to the North. The sunlight is brilliant - and man ! It is cold. Frigid temperatures reign supreme in Lobby, Corridor and the entire South end of the building. Don Althoff sits at the appropriate place with a sock on the right foot - crutches at the ready. He dropped some Easter-Egg Dye on his digits - and is due for surgery tomorrow. He reports brother Art and wife Ginny are now in Detroit. Art is with Scientific Data Systems, Inc.

Hope to have a few words from Rich Loesel - our Vice Commodore, if he ever gets off the ice. He had a spot of trouble with his mast today.

Coming up is the Valentine's Dance on Feb 15th. Jerry Emling and Nancy Sherwood in charge. (It was a grand affair but don't expect Ye Ed to give you a nose count.)

The Annual Power Squadron Rendezvous will be held in Erie this year - and our Lou Faulhaber will handle the Banquet on Feb 22. Lou is happy to report that Dottie will be back on deck next month - (and - as we all know - Dottie livens-up the joint).

Lorne and Agnes Rusk are headed for sunny California. They'll only be around another month or so - and will be missed ! (At this late date, I guess they're there.)

That LADIES LUNCHEON you'll read about on page 5 will feature a Fashion Show by "On The Hill Boutique" - Dorce Beddows; and Merri Charles Hair Styles and Wigs by Robert Hairdressing - Dorce Beddows.

Reservations to; Bernie Wagner 833-445
Phyllis Fourspring 864-4602

February 19th

Let's go back to Jan. 25th, on this date I fulfilled an ambition of five years standing; that doesn't happen often, does it? You see, later this year, I'm scheduled to be living and sailing in Yankee territory; so, so, I decided I'd better see what kind of people, of the so-called Down-East persuasion, own Cat-Boats (that nonpareil of all sailing craft). I, therefore, attended the Annual Meeting of the Cat-Boat Association at the Mystic Shipyard, Mystic, Conn.

What fun to associate with the blue-bloods of the sailing fraternity - somewhere around 150 of them attended the festivities. The meetings, "Happy Hour", Award Sessions and Main Address were held at the "Seamens' Inn" - a most appropriately nautical - friendly place. My guests, Karen Kemble, & Stu Stuhlmiller (new Down-Easter & aspiring crew-member) will vouch for the wonderful treatment - there were no strangers; we thank them all !

You are probably wondering - what in H----- ! is that guy scribbling up a storm again for?---it's this way --- First Mate Ruth & I agreed to plug the Dike (pun) one more issue to kind of help the new Scribe get started - That is - Ruth agreed to - but I placed a condition on the matter - I'd only work if I could write about the Cat Boat Association - so there it is!

Imagine my pleasure, upon returning from my Mystical

experience (after all the main speaker was Mr. Fenwick C. Williams, the designer of that famous yacht "GINGER"), to find that my successor was to be none - other than another Cat-Boater - John Brodie ! What greater honor could be bestowed. Please, all of you give him the support and help you've given me, I'm sure this way, you'll continue to have your LOG, the way you want it.

One last remark - while I've got you where I want you - none other than your Commodore George Deike jr. sent me the Feb. issue of Rudder--you guessed it - containing a fine article by Dan Streeter ABOUT CAT-BOATS.

OK -- I'll quit.

Betty Waller reminds me - Ladies Luncheon is March 27th - don't forget - you'll have a Ball. Also this is the last one before the Ladies Tea to be held the month of May, get the date from the Wallers, or out of the next Log.

Oh yes - St. Pat's Day Dinner is March 15
Chillun's Easter Egg Hunt, and Adults Dance April 5th.

We've been trying to extract some words of wisdom from the Ice Boat fleet - guess their faces and hands are frozen beyond the possibilities of self-expression. Last Sunday Feb. 16th we counted about 15 of them. DN's, Arrows, the Bierig Monster and the Coleman originals. I went out with Dick Swanson (sans long-johns) he had me yelling uncle after 15 minutes. I don't know which got coldest my face, or you know where. Lu Klahr waxed poetical last year about the lack of Ice - how about contributing an antithesis brother Klahr, things ain't always bad on the Bay for youse ice-boaters.

It is with a great deal of sorrow - I report the death of Bob Lynch, Skipper of the Sophia; good friend and sailing companion. Bob loved the Bay and the Lake, and we'll miss him. Our sympathies to his family.

Friday, Feb. 21st was noteworthy on many counts: old friends and new acquaintance dined and danced together. Dottie was on deck ! Hail and Hallelujah ! Court Wilcox, Jim Rupert and Dave Wilcox made their weave of music in a happy spell of hours. Rear Commodore Sipple exudes pardonable pride on such occasions. We thank him for making possible the truly grand piano - heart of any home. See George and contribute to the Heart Fund. He reports a few more hundred will put us over the top.

Well friends, we didn't expect to have the pleasure and pain of giving birth to another Log -- you've been swell -- now go ahead and fetch the mark with Jack Brodie---

So long
Cort

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