

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE REPORT

The months of May, June and July are so full of traditional Yacht Club functions, such as Opening Day Ceremonies (May 26), our Summer Picnic (in June, date to be announced), Regattas and myriad other activities that the Entertainment Committee will get a small breather. We have no other major planned events until the Luau in August.

The parties thus far this year have been more than excellent. For example, the "April in Paris" evening, chaired by Bob and Guthrie Pratt, with the support of the entertainment committee, was referred to by several who attended as "one of the very best parties ever given at the Club." Decorations were beautiful and the entertainment was hysterical. The "mini-party" atmosphere created a feeling of casual comradeship most delightful for all in attendance.

We are only sorry that more of you did not share the evening with us. Perhaps we are not getting our message to you -- that the programs and methods that we intend to follow for our entertainment will be above par, but reasonable in cost. Believe me when I tell you that you shouldn't miss any of our parties, for they will be first class and inexpensive.

We are busy working on your behalf. Watch for our announcements. We'll be seeing you at the Club and hope you have a happy 1975 boating season.

Chairman, Bob Heinrich

ERIE YACHT CLUB

P. O. BOX 648

ERIE, PA. 16512

LOOKING FOR A WAY TO SERVE YOUR CLUB?

The Small Boat Race Committee has need of several persons to help during the coming season. There are many and varied jobs -- experience *not* required. We would especially invite any of our newer members to consider serving on this important, but fun-filled and interesting committee. Don't be reluctant to volunteer your assistance. If any of our members would like to help out on the Race Committee, give a call to Gail Garren at 899-7246 and he'll be delighted to plug you in to an important notch.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE OF THE LOG INCLUDE:

Commodore Richard Amthor
Vice Commodore Richard Gorny
Fred Reymore
Robert Heinrich
Dorothy and Frank Knauer
Mrs. Marilyn Amthor
Gail Garren
Frank Moore

1975 ERIE YACHT CLUB DIRECTORY

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

COMMODORE - Richard Amthor (Supervision All Areas)	866-2392
VICE COMMODORE - Richard Gorny (Dock Assignment, Maint.)	864-2100
REAR COMMODORE - David Schuler (House, Bar, Galley)	833-1659
FLEET CAPTAIN - Dick Waller (Roads, Grounds, Security)	455-4332
GENERAL MANAGER - Kenneth Welsh (Active Management All Areas)	453-4931
SEC'Y - TREAS. - G. William Ambro (Records, Finances)	455-8501
DIRECTORS	
Wendell Good	Hal Reno
Bill Behr	John V. Schultz
	George Sipple
	Fritz Busse
	Dave Preston

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

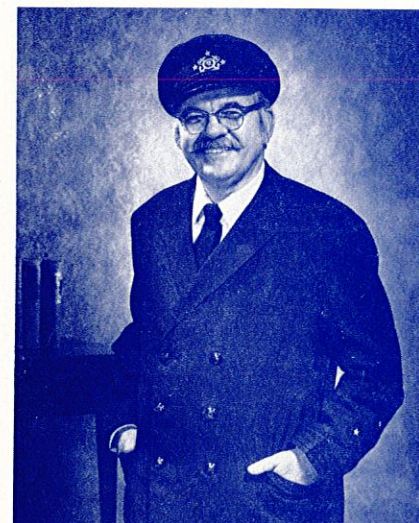
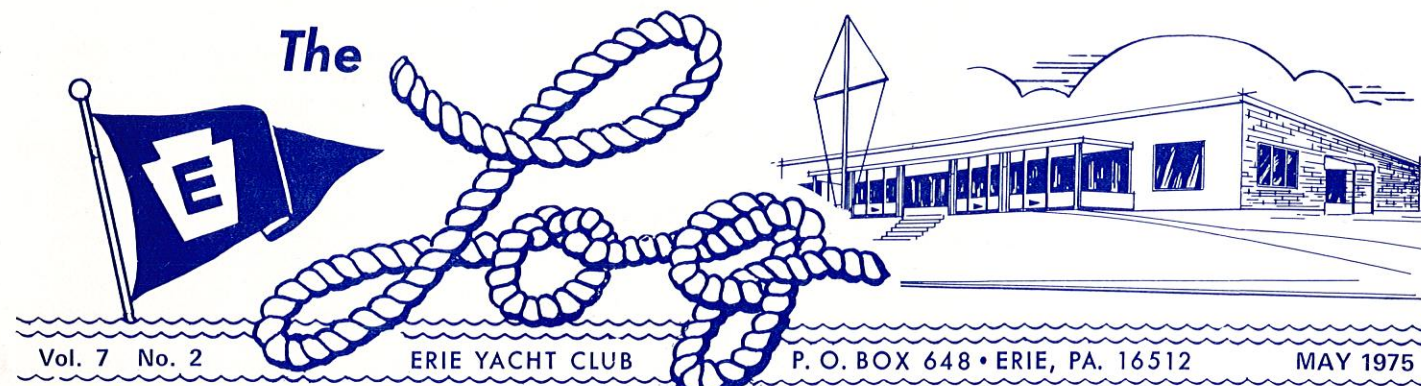
MEMBERSHIP - Fritz Busse, P.C.	474-3781
ENTERTAINMENT - Robert and Charlotte Heinrich	899-8417
PUBLICITY - Gary and Tania Hanlin	459-9387
HISTORIAN - George Sipple	455-1674 & 833-4022

EDITORIAL POLICY

The Log is the official publication of the Erie Yacht Club, and is for private distribution. Publication is scheduled for the fifteenth of March, May, July, September, November, and January. Articles of interest and notices of events are welcome; however, material should be submitted in writing to avoid error. Publication is at option of the editor, and right to rewrite for brevity and clarity is reserved. Copy should be mailed on or before the twenty-fifth of the month preceding publication date. Address to Editor, Richard A. Swanson, 3953 West 12th Street, Erie, Pa. Phone 838-7455.

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COMMODORE'S REPORT

On Monday, May 26, 1975 the Erie Yacht Club will open its 81st year. This is Memorial Day and is the traditional date for the start of the boating season for many yacht clubs in our part of the country.

The ceremonies will be at the Flagpole starting with Assembly at 11:40 A. M. and Call to Colors at 11:50 A. M. Tradition will be followed with an Honor Guard of the Past Commodores, Invocation by the Fleet Chaplain, this year Father Richard Lynch, remembrance of past shipmates and the flag raising ceremonies. Flags will be presented to the club by the Erie Power Squadron and by the U. S. Coast Guard Auxiliary.

Flag officers wives will be introduced and will initiate the festivities by serving the officers the opening glass of punch followed by lunch for all members and guests.

Looking back a few years, the weather has usually been good, although there were some rainy days, and many of the old timers remember well the year 1953 when the rains overpowered the capacity of the overhead culvert crossing the road. Just about the time of the ceremonies the culvert broke, trees came down, the road became a river and the flood waters pouring down kept everyone present marooned for the day.

Ceremonies are usually held short, but one year, one official decided it might be a good idea to read the ground rules to the assemblage. By the time he had fini-

shed, his audience consisted mostly of the other officers who couldn't get away and a few seagulls. We will try to avoid that this year. Come to the club, enjoy yourself and give the 1975 season a good start.

Dick Amthor



RICHARD J. GORNY VICE COMMODORE

Unfavorable Spring weather has delayed the new Dock construction which may cause slight inconvenience and temporary dock assignments. Marty, Miller and crew under Ken Welsh's direction are proceeding as rapidly as possible with the new construction.

The interests of all club members can best be served by strict adherence to our identification sticker policy. All boats in stalls, one-designs, on trailers and ramps, power boats on trailers, and dinghies on ramp require a sticker. Boats not in compliance will be relocated. Have your sticker on your boat when it is on club property.

Due to the increase in club membership and the number of boats on club property (over 400), this policy must be strictly adhered to.

Richard J. Gorny

SPRING TEA SPARKLING SUCCESS

The Annual Spring Tea and Fashion Show held May 6, was again a Smashing Success. Fresh, crisp, fragrant flowers and colorful "Carousel's" on the tables brought the sunny atmosphere of a spring carnival into our club house.

The Four Seasons Boutique brought out some of the snappiest, nautical New York sports wear fashions and stunning evening gowns seen anywhere. Our own Yacht Club gals paraded through the aisles, modeling them to perfection.

The Tea Tables glittered with beautiful silver pieces complimented by colorful floral arrangements.

Buzz Yost and his crew created an array of sandwiches even Julia Childs would be envious of.

For myself and all who attended the Tea, I wish to extend a big THANK YOU to all Tea Chairladies and their energetic committees who worked so hard to plan a perfect day for us.

A special thanks to our club manager, Ken Welsh, who was always there and willing to lend us a hand.

Marilyn Amthor

LOVELY LADIES TO SERVE YOUR COFFEE

One of the nicest traditions of Opening Day is that of having the wives of Past Commodores serve as pourers at the coffee table. This year we are happy to include: Mrs. Morril Bauman, Mrs. Durker Braggins, Mrs. Forman Craton, Mrs. T. Kenneth Welsh, Mrs. Don Smith, Mrs. Ralph Colclesser, Mrs. Robert Dodsworth, Mrs. Robert Way, Mrs. J. Douglas James, Mrs. Arthur Boldt, Mrs. Benjamin Ginder, Mrs. George Deike, Mrs. Richard Loesel, and Mrs. George Sipple.

WIVES AND SWEETHEARTS Please Note

It is customary for the ladies of the Club to provide sandwiches for the lunch following Opening Ceremonies on Memorial Day. We shall again follow this tradition. Please be generous with your favorite sandwich contributions for appetites and attendance seems to increase each year. It will be very helpful if sandwiches are brought early, by 11:00 A. M., so the committee will have time to arrange them for serving. Many thanks to all of you.



The Opening Day Ceremonies held each year on Memorial Day have always been among the most memorable of all the events I have attended or participated in during my nine years of Club membership. I have never missed any of these and want to especially encourage the many new members who have come aboard at EYC recently to circle May 26 on their calendars as a day to be spent at the Club. Other activities in this issue give the details of the day, but it is always one of the highlights of the year.

I also couldn't help but be impressed with the large number of members involved in making that day so wonderful for all. It's just great that so many people are willing to pitch in. Those of you who aren't active and involved miss more than you realize.

One little feature that some members have asked for in the *Log* is the inclusion of some nautical jokes, cartoons or humor in each issue. Agreeing that this would enliven our little publication I earnestly solicit any appropriate (and printable) material.

Deadline for copy for the next issue is Sunday, June 29.

Dick Swanson, Editor

SCUTTLEBUTT by Dorothy & Frank

A sure sign of the advent of a new boating season is the metamorphosis taking place in the storage yards surrounding the club house. The awkwardly shaped ghosts are shedding their cocoons* to reveal the sleek lines of watercraft eagerly awaiting preparation for launching. Anticipation is the stimulant to the expanding activity that will culminate in Opening Day ceremonies May 26th. But then there are always the eager beavers who just can't wait for the rest of us. Skipper Tom Finley's *Loner* was first to hit the water. A close second was John Hargather's *Gypsy III*. Glad both crafts weathered the worst and last winter storm of the season.

New "pride and joys" will be Jack Tate's 32' Marinette and Art Blotter's Hinckly 41. Art's Tartan 34 will have a new skipper in the form of Gus Neuss. Dare we mention Jack Finn's mystery Newport 41 hidden away in a Brookville barn? A fond farewell is in order to *Sassanach* formerly owned by John English and lately by Jerry Hilliard, who tells us old "SAS" will find a new mooring at Chagrin Falls. Jerry is taking over *Offshore Rig*. Congrats to all new owners and their new babies . . . we'll be happy to stand by for the christening parties.

Speaking of lovely ladies, Al Mang is a busy boy these days restoring *Eleanor III*

to her former grandeur for Kurt McKinney. Long may she continue her illustrious career on the waters of Lake Erie.

Happy to hear Martha Reno has been released from the hospital and Ken Welsh came through a cataract operation with flying colors and is back on the 'job' again (how did we manage without him?). A complete recovery is our strong desire for Larry Gehrlein who has been quite ill. Jim Eric has been on the sick list and we trust, as this *Log* goes to press, he's up and at'em again. We're pleased to report that Byron "Skipper" Cooley is recuperating splendidly at the Erie Veterans Hospital - we've even heard he's busy organizing some fun-filled activities for the other patients up there - Skipper --- there's just no keeping a good man like you down!

It was great seeing Marty and Jack McNab looking so perky at a recent Sunday brunch, as well as Dr. Gus Mork. Don't have room to mention all the returnees from winter sojourns, but the Kuhls and Ginaders are still friends after two weeks together on St. Croix. Toini and Ted Scarlett are gathering up their strength for the busy summer ahead after their winter travels. We might be in trouble with our Editor if we didn't, as least, casually mention that Dick Swanson had fun in the Caribbean not too long ago and is pressing us to get this column in . . . let's not wait 'till the last minute!

While some were basking in the sun, others were becoming grandparents for the (?) time. In this category are Ann and Bud Lee, Dee and "Doc" Bressler and Thelma Henshaw. If congratulations are in order . . . we here declare them.

To some, the winter may have been a drag, but to those who took advantage of the "mini" parties, the long months weren't so bad. Thanks to Jean and Durk Braggins and the many club members who made the parties such a success. Admiral Curtze, Peg Way and Ralph Heard were stupendous. Charlotte and Bob Heinrich, Sylvia Burdick, Gene Martin, Guthrie and Bob Pratt, Rosemary and Roy Martine deserve a pat on the back . . . make it two pats . . . for their untiring efforts with tasty hors d'oeuvre, cheese fondue and wines following each program. Another highlight of the Spring festivities was "April in Paris" with masculine mannequins gliding feminine-like through the audience to the musical accompaniment of "Doc" Bressler on the ivories and the golden voice of the lovely Maureen Phifer. What a bash! The Mesdames Marshall and Benton supervised the models (for lack of a better name) and out of the mass confusion the guys didn't look too bad . . . depending, of course, on the viewer's sex. If the fellows promise not to harm this poor soul, I shall list their names: Jack Marshall, Paul Benton, Dick Weinheimer, John McGrane, Bob Heinrich, and Frank (can't spell his last name). Must admit "babes", you did quite well and no one can deny you're darn good sports.

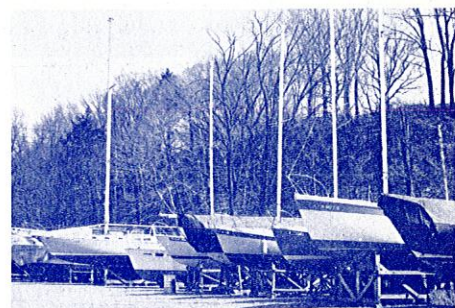
A fun-filled bowling season was concluded Saturday night, 26th of April, with a banquet mastered and ceremonized by our dear friend Harold (Red) Wagner. Movies and slides of bowlers in action and a few humorous dressing room scenes from "April in Paris" received full atten-

tion. The Champs for '74-'75 were the "Constellations" comprised of Joan and Nick Virgilio and Jean and Dick Weinheimer. President Walt Veiheffer and fellow officers did a bang-up job and received the thanks of all bowlers.

See you again in this column next issue - happy boating!

GIFT SHOP SUPERBLY STOCKED

If you haven't taken the time to visit our gift shop in the lobby -- Please Do! I'm sure you'll find we have stocked just the thing you have been looking for. The shop is run for youThe Boater. We have lots of things that will help increase your boating pleasure. Have you tried on a Yacht Club t-shirt or sweat shirt? We even have extension fingers for grabbing those tiny screws out of the bilge. Dress up your blazer with an E. Y. C. Emblem. We have them in all price ranges from Dinky Sailors to Admirals. Can we whet your appetite with luff caps, eyeglass holders, sponge mitts, linen towels, nautical belts or jewelry? If you are flying a frayed E. Y. C. Burgee -- pull up anchor and let us sell you a new one. And how about some plates that won't skid off the table when your heeling. --- THEY'RE ON THE WAY! These items and many more may be purchased at the gift shop from Marilyn Amthor, Marj Behr, Betty Waller or Barbara in the office.



*"The ghosts shedding their cocoons."

MEMORIAL DAY FOOD COMMITTEES ANNOUNCED

Opening Day has long been known as one of the most pleasant events in the boating season. This is not merely serendipitous or accidental but is brought about by the cooperation of many willing hands.

Tasty snacks and sandwiches will be served with tender loving care by Dorothy Shank, Rosemarie Burkley, Pat Hirsch, Jan Cook, Joan Virgilio, Carol Nyberg, Dorothy Knauer, Marion Weakland, Rosemary Martine, Doris Amthor, Helen Heinrich, Barbara Althof, Thelma Henshaw, Dee Bressler and Colleen Schaefer.

Filling the sweet tooth with cakes will be Guthrie Pratt, Eleanor Sample, Agnes Robertson and Eleanor Conrad.

As usual, the small fry will be served sandwiches, cake, milk and soft drinks at their own refreshment table in the picnic shelter by Jerry and Carolyn Newberry and their able committee; Don and Betty Newberry, Pat Heard, Kitty Good and Pat Lynch.

NORTH COUNTRY IS ALSO INTERESTING

by Frank Moore

A number of E. Y. C. members have reported journeys to the lands of sun and fun which lie to the southward of Erie, but except for those who go to hunt or fish I do not recall any who have extolled any part of that tremendous land to the north. With the thought that it may be of interest to those who are led to believe that the only fascinating spots are those of abbreviated bathing suits and sun-tan lotion, I submit the following observations on a trip which Jane and I took to Moosonee, Ontario.

Late in the afternoon of a September day we arrived at the town of Cochrane which lies some 415 miles north of Toronto. A small motel supplied us with accommodations for the night and a restaurant several blocks away provided us with food. After supper we walked about the town looking into store windows and breathing the marvelous fresh air which bore the faint fragrance of pine. There is a strange feeling that one cannot avoid which comes with the realization that we are, after a long, long time, returning to a land where people deal with the earthy necessities of life and there is no place for false pretense. Nature demands honesty and good judgment.

The next morning we drove to the railway station and left our car in the parking lot for we were to board the Polar Bear Express for a ride through 187 miles of black pine forest broken only by rivers and an occasional trackmen's shanty inhabited by an Indian. Indians are hired for this job because white men cannot stand the isolation and loneliness. Deer do not live this far north but there are elk and moose. Trees become shorter as we travel northward due to the short summer growing period. Occasionally we pass Indian villages which consist of a half dozen squalid houses with planks laid across muddy yards to the front door. A child waves to the train and dogs bark as we pass.

Our train has a modern diesel engine and comfortable steel cars, except for one or two old wooden coaches forward of the diner in which Indians and trappers are carried to protect other passengers from their odor. Altho departure is usually fairly close to scheduled time, any similarity between train time and the schedule for the balance of the trip is accidental. Because the train will stop anywhere to offload or load passengers or freight, the trip may take six hours or twelve depending upon how many stops are made and how long each takes. There is no road to Moosonee so that all freight for the country to the north must be carried by train. The dining car does not have tables and chairs but a counter which runs the length of the car with stools fixed in place. Altho not an extensive menu, the food is plain and good.

Passengers were a widely assorted lot. We visited with an inspector of airfields who frequently has to travel by dog sled during bad flying weather to reach some of the more distant airports. One of his most difficult problems is theft of certain items such as paint which is ordered for a

specific purpose but diverted to someone's personal use. Then there was a young schoolteacher who was heading for some point north of Moosonee to teach both whites and Indians.

We enjoyed talking with a missionary who was on his way to Moosonee to preach and to teach Indian children. From him we learned that Indian parents are indifferent to their children's schooling, which is the reason why there are only a few in class on nice days. He showed us a book written in the Cree language and told us some things about it. I recall that one expression was "*Kasha Papi Watakinum Peesim*" which means tree-exploding month. This is January when frost and intense cold cause trees to explode. I have given it as we would write it phonetically, but in Cree writing it looks like a mixture of Greek, algebra and Egyptian hieroglyphics.

As we passed an Indian village, I asked our missionary friend why the Indians were satisfied to live in such squalor. He replied in three words, "whisky and prostitution". An Indian cannot drink in moderation - he will drink until his money or whisky are gone or he is senseless. If he earns a few dollars cutting wood he will head for the nearest bar. When he reaches home he is drunk and broke. The wife is faced with feeding the children so she sells the only thing she has. It is sad but true!

Across the aisle sat two young girls one a brunette and the other an obviously synthetic blond. Both sat with their feet on the foot rest attached to the seat forward of theirs and their mini-skirts hid little more than the law required. There were two young priests sitting in the front seat of the car. One must have been full of the missionary spirit for once every hour he would rise from his seat and walk back to sit on the arm of the seat in front of the girls and carry on a conversation in a low tone in French. We could only guess the subject of their whispering.

Eventually the train arrived at Moosonee where our bags were thrown into the trunk of a Jeep station wagon on top of rusted chains, tools and jack. A jarring five-minute ride over the dirt roads of town brought us to the hotel which had sixteen rooms and one bath in the older portion and eleven rooms with bath in a new addition. We had a comfortable room with bath on the second floor. It had been a lovely day but when we drew the drapes to view the town we looked at an inky black sky with mammoth flashes of lightning zipping across in front of us. There was a little rain which stopped by the time we finished dinner, so we went for a walk. Dogs barked at us whichever way we went and the look in their eyes did not invite close association. Later we learned that Indians never feed their dogs - which probably accounts for their interest in our legs.

A map of northern Ontario will show that Moosonee is located on the Moose river near James Bay which is the southern end of Hudson Bay. There is an open sweep of a thousand miles down which the cold arctic winds sweep with nothing to hinder them. This is the end-of-rail beyond which travel must be by air, dog

sled or canoe. The river is over two miles wide at this point and in the center is Moose Island on which the original trading post is located and where there is the largest tuberculosis hospital that I have seen. I am told that it is always full. Some young Indians have established a business ferrying passengers across the swift, muddy river to Moose Island in 30-foot canoes powered by outboard motors. Docked below the town we saw a large, two-story barge which the Hudson Bay Company uses to supply their trading posts. Motive power is by tug which enables full use of the barge capacity for payload.

The population of Moosonee I estimate is not above 500 persons, one-third of whom are Indians of the Cree tribe. The hotel is owned by the Canadian Pacific Railroad, and it is advisable to secure reservations at Cochrane either through a travel agency or through the station agent at the railway station. The Polar Bear Express makes the run north on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; and returns on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Anyone who might consider visiting this northern outpost town would be well advised to leave party dresses and good clothes locked in their car and take only outdoor clothing. Should you go in September as we did, a warm coat and possibly a sweater is a good idea. It may be very warm and change to very cold almost without warning. At any time of year you will find this trip "different" and very interesting.

PINOCHLE SEASON ENDS VICTOR ANNOUNCED

With an astounding total of 129 games played, the Pinochle King for the 1974-75 Season is Hank Lorence, with a season average of 574. Congratulations from all players, Hank. In second place this past year was Don Portinier, who played 86 games and finished with a .558 average.

Other members of the Pinochle Club (who played at least 20 games) and not listed in any special order, include: Bob Chambers, Ray Lohr, Russel Fritz, Paul Benton, George Schaefer, Dave Schaefer, John Dauer, Lloyd English, Harold Wagner, Homer Coleman, Dick Sarver, Art Althoff, Ralph Heard, Paul Cook, Dick Weinheimer, Fred Reymore and Tom Finley.

Due to illness, our beloved Byron "Skipper" Cooley didn't get to play 20 games with us -- but we're sure he was with us in spirit and are very happy to hear of his continued recovery.

We also note with sadness the recent death of John Yount. He was one of our active players during the past several years and we shall all miss him.

The Annual Pinochle Banquet was held at the Club on Saturday, May 3 at which time Hank Lorence was crowned "King" for the year.

Hope to see you all back again next November, meanwhile a safe and fun-filled summer of boating.

Fred Reymore