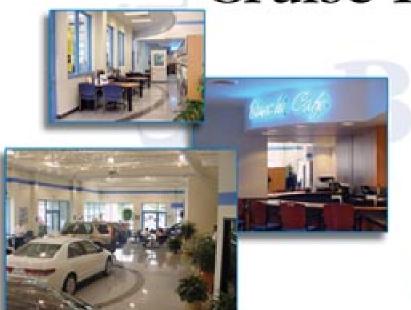




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## From the Bridge

#### **Fleet Captain Matt Niemic**

"The Best Club!" I am amazed with the fact that there is always something going on at our Club. I'm not talking about all of the Parties, Functions, and Events we have come to expect those things. It's the constant progress of upgrading and improving the Club for the members. The Basin Reconstruction, Medina Gas Well, Front entry make over, Light house deck improvements, Wireless Internet connections throughout the entire basin, Computer System upgrades and these are just a few of the more recent items. The really great part is most of this is done by member volunteers.

We even have a member that volunteers to inspect the Clubs trucks, and lets not forget all of the people that help make the Log possible.

From what I see this trend is likely to continue for a long time. So "thank you" to the membership for making this the best Club of any kind anywhere near or far.

With the coming of warmer weather and a new boating season I hope all of you will take some time to enjoy our wonderful Yacht Club that you have helped to build.

See You on the Water!

#### Directory

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Fuel Dock/Guard House	456-9914	Canoe House	453-6368
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## On the Cover...

Port Dover's P/C Bob and Mary Morrison visited Cuba offering our readers an up-close and personal look at the people, the paradise and the present day lifestyle on the Caribbean island.



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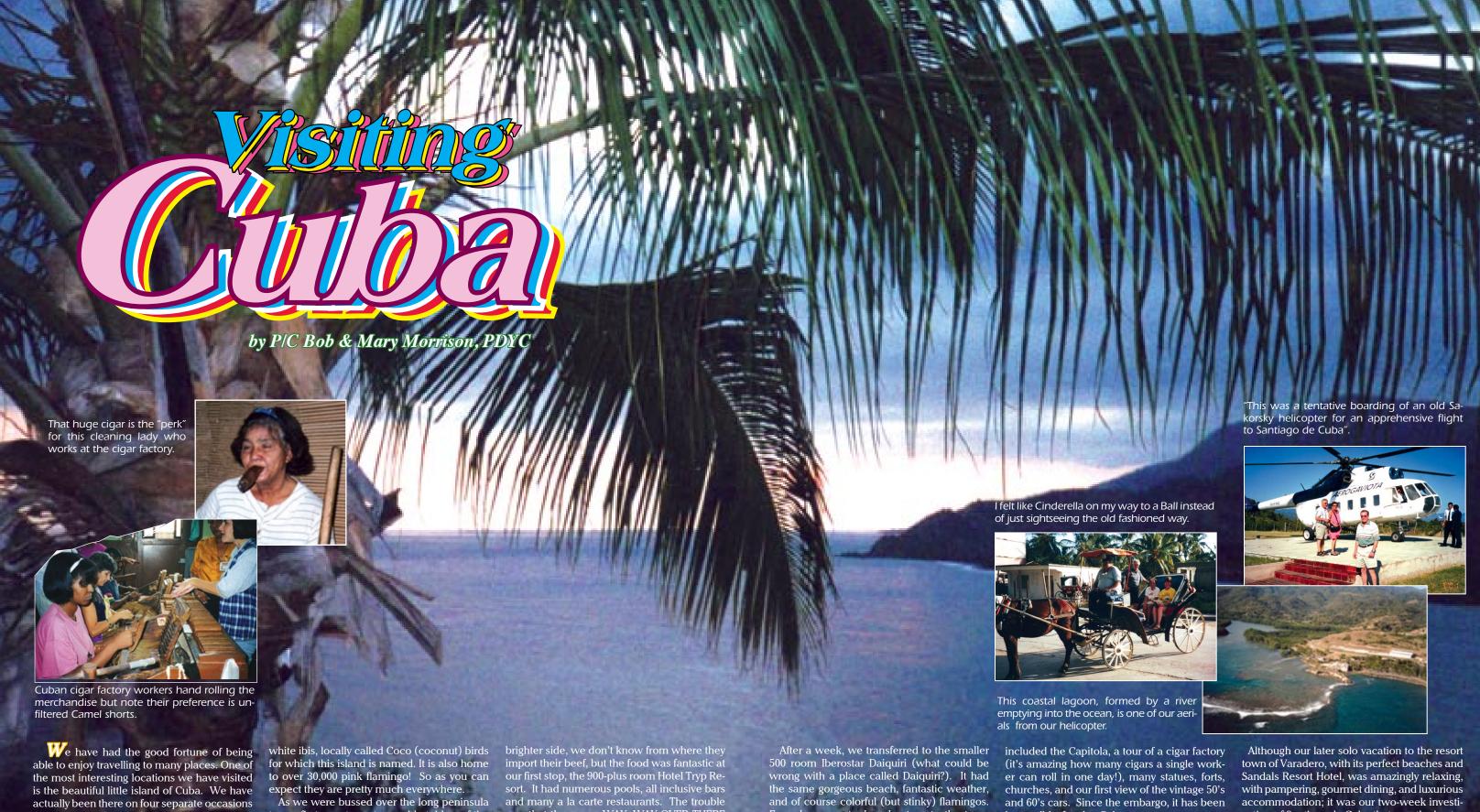
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and loved every minute of it.

Our first trip was with longtime travelling companions Gerry & Carol Swarts, also from Pt. Dover. It was a two week vacation on Cayo Coco (pronounced Kio Coco). Cayo Coco is one of the larger islands forming the Cuban archipelago along the Atlantic cost of Cuba. Known for its flora and fauna, the archipelago hosts many species of birds including the

"Castro Cows". To make a long story short, Castro has had various ideas about creating a better cow for a long time. So cows are very sacred beings in Cuba. So much so that it is against the law to kill one, even accidently under penalty of fine/jail/death! So DO NOT DARE drive yourself alone at night!! On the THERE).

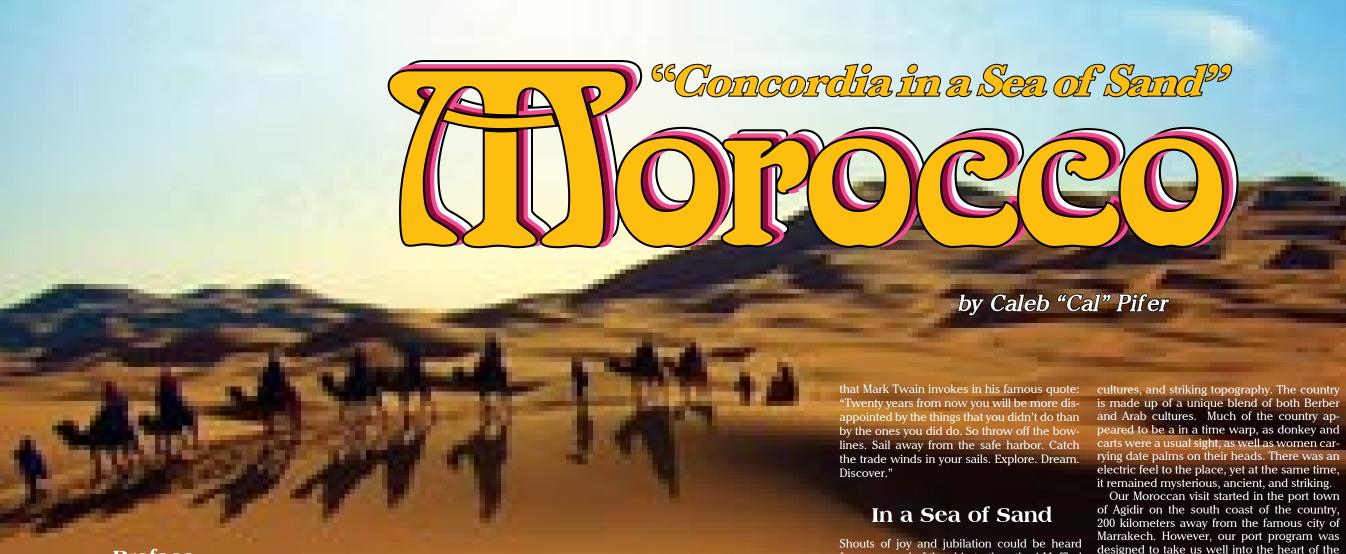
to our first resort, our tour guide told us of the was that they were WAY, WAY OVER THERE - or WAY OVER THERE. The place was very milk and beef are scarce in Cuba and Fidel large and there were lines. So it was often suggested that we could wait in the lounge. It was interesting to watch guests that had waited too long in the all inclusive lounge, and reports that some had swayed into the hedges on their way back to their rooms (WAY OVER From here, we took a day tour to the town of Moran by buggy with youngsters bicycling alongside to beg for money or gifts, a quick trip to the People's Market, and a boat ride through the Mango swamp.

Our second visit to Cuba was a one day stopover in Havana during a cruise, where we were greeted by barely covered dancing girls waiting for the ship at the wharf. Our city tour propriately the Camel.

impossible for the Cubans to get new parts, but these gorgeous "memory" cars are kept running by "making" parts to fit. It is amazing how they can keep them mobile! A popular mode of transportation is the bicycle, but they take it to new heights, with 3, 4, or 5 people all piled on one bike! The mode for the masses is a humped up double height bus, called apgation of Santiago de Cuba that was the best.

Santiago de Cuba Province is in south-eastern Cuba on the Caribbean. We were fortunate to find a cozy hotel that was once a hospital, perched high on a hill. The Las Gallions had only 36 rooms and offered a small pool, hot tub, a la carte dining, plus the option to shuttle to her larger,

continued on page 24



**Preface** 

Thave made the decision to continue my column that chronicles Class Afloat's 2007-2008 voyage onboard the S/V Concordia for the EYC LOG. This decision is based on the fact that Class Afloat will continue its operations as the world's premier floating school gram in the fall.

As many of you are aware, the S/V Concordia, the ship that has been featured in my articles over the last six months, sank off of the coast of Brazil in February. Due to the exceptional

I'd meet you in Casablanca if I could read Arabic.

training and rigorous risk management procedures that Class Afloat utilizes, all 64 students. teachers and crew were rescued safely by the Brazilian Navy. The Concordia was knocked down by what is known as a "Micro Burst," which is defined by NOAA as "a very localized and will be utilizing a leased vessel for its provergent and straight-line winds at the surface that are similar to but distinguishable from tornadoes which generally have convergent

The outpouring of support that Class Afloat

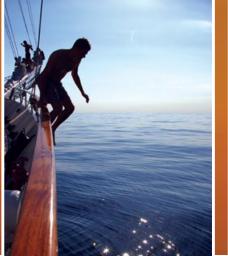
has received by current students, alumni, and their families has truly been remarkable. Similar to the reaction to last year's miraculous landing in the Hudson River by US Airways Captain Sully Sullenberger, the vast majority of individuals recognize that Mother Nature cannot be controlled, and sometimes produces meteorological abnormalities that simply can-

I am thrilled to learn that Class Afloat will carry on its mission and continue to offer the types of life changing educational experiences

along beside me!

a swim in the Mediterranean.

A perfect day for diving off the bow for I noticed this strange looking guy riding







the more special.

the village school.

stunt double for Pitt.

country. We began our program by traveling

on a one lane windy road to Zagora, the last

town on the edge of the Sahara Desert right

before the Algerian border. The road twisted

and turned over mountains and across huge

plains. It was identical to scenes portrayed

in the movie, 'Babel', with Brad Pitt and Cate

Blanchett. 'Babel' was actually filmed on this

exact stretch of road. Our British tour guide,

Tim, was the army medic in the movie and a

Just before Zagora, we stopped at a beau-

tiful palm oasis that is well known for dates.

We bought a kilo of fresh succulent dates for

This is the traditional Moroccan dish which consists of fresh vegetables, couscous, and beef. You eat with your hands and bread; no silverware required. We began the following day on a camel ex-

the equivalent of a mere U.S. dollar. As we were enjoying this early snack before dinner, we watched the sun set over the Atlas Mountains. The sun looked simply amazing when it reflects off of the rust colored mountains! That coupled with the cobalt blue sky made

sted on a huge traditional dinner of "Tangi"

There is more to education than just books... like for instance learning how to ride a camel!

cursion into the desert. We rode the camels throughout the day and finally reached a small collection of Berber tents by sunset. The site was amazing, located right in the middle of the desert with nothing on the horizon except for the seemingly endless Saharan sand dunes and mountains. The tents had woven rugs on the ground as the desert gets quite cold at night time. Additionally, there was a huge dining tent which also had rugs and pillows to sit and eat. The sensational sunset that we had all witnessed that evening over the giant sand dunes will forever be seared in our memories. The sky was so clear that we could practically see the border of Algeria. The colors that the sunset reflected over the desert are hard to describe. Shades of orange, terracotta, and rust that made the earth look like it is on fire!

continued on page 36

Moroccan 2 wheeled 4 hoof pow- Young Moroccan Girl returning from a day at Some of our students take a break atop a dessert sand ered Pinto.

from one end of the ship to the other! Muffled

only by the sounds of splashing and swishing water, Concordia's first at-sea swim call was

taking place off of Ibiza in the middle of the

Mediterranean Sea. After eight solid days of

classes, the one hour swim break was a wel-

come reprieve from the daily routine of class

work and sail maneuvers on our twelve day

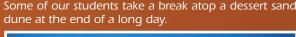
passage sail from Sicily to Morocco. In order

for our students to complete their necessary

class hours, we operated on a full seven day a week school schedule while we were at sea.

This non-stop work made our arrival in port all

Morocco was an intoxicating mix of diverse







J'm a stranger in town. I moved here just a short time ago. I know I few people, those at my new job and a couple of neighbors. I'm learning my way around. I've been down on the Bay front highway, found my way to the hospital and Dobbins Landing. I've been past the Warner Theater. And, of course, I've visited the mall. No. I didn't 'visit' the mall -- I spent an entire day there and still didn't get to every part of it. I drove out to North East and enjoyed a wine tasting at one of the local wineries. I like wine and I've learned that North East is



We live in a time when casinos are popping up like dandelions in the spring. Erie has a very successful and expanding casino and thoroughbred race track with an amazing restaurant where patrons quickly become regulars.

I drove through another small town, Union City. I turned right onto Route 8 and continuing past a golf course and a lot of countryside, I went through a little four corner town called Centerville, then Hydetown and then Titusville. Titusville was a little bigger but seemed very old like all the rest that I had driven through. I paused to ruminate on the fact that other than the mall in Erie, there didn't seem to be a lot of progressive building going on. Oh, that's not true, the Casino and the bay front looked

Titusville, Pennsylvania became famous around the world when Col. Edwin Drake drilled the world's first commercially successful oil well in 1859.





Above is Erie's Centennial Tower on Dobins Landing. Below is an Erie landmark the palatial Warner Theatre built in 1921.



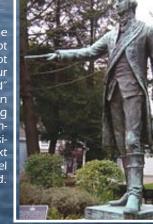


The Erie County area boasts several excellent wineries with a variety of wines to satisfy the most discriminating tastes.

because of it's location on the Lake. I went to the Casino, lost a few dollars and had lunch.

I trooped out Route 19 and past the DOT and the car dealerships and the furniture store and through a little town named Waterford. It was

Whether he there or not George "our beloved' Washington is watchina over the community positioned next to the hotel in Waterford.



the perfect place for growing concord grapes, very quaint and lovely. It had a park right in the middle. I could imagine it on the 4th of July with a band playing in the little kiosk and kids running around with sparkers. There is a corner with a very old Inn on it. I think George Washington may have slept there -- but, then, where didn't George sleep? My mind moved to pondering if there had been a media blitz environment then like there is now in this country and the world ... well, let's not go there. Let's let where ever George slept, and with whomever George slept, remain George's secret.

by Toni Armstrong Sample

Reflections of New Erieites

The Eagle Hotel built from locally quarried stone in 1826 in Waterford, Pa is just south of Erie. Served as an office for a stagecoach line for travellers between Erie and Pittsburgh. It is on the registry of historic buildings yet still serves as a restaurant today.

rather progressive. The area was rather like a comfortable old shoe.

I headed back home and in Union City took a left on Route 6N I guess that meant I was this used to be called Edinboro Normal School, heading north. The next town of any size that I came to was Edinboro. I turned onto a road in the middle of a lot of sports fields and newer buildings, which I was to find out quickly was the campus of Edinboro University. Winding my way out of the campus I ended up on the main drag through town which was the site of a number of older campus buildings. I think beauty of this area, predictability. I stopped at



probably when those first buildings were the only one's that existed. Now it's a University.

Staying on 6N by taking a left turn in the center of town on the corner of diner and gas station, I came to another folksy town called Albion. Each little town was beginning to look a lot like the last. That was the charm and



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# EYC Burgee Proudly Flies on the Hudson by P/C John Ashby I shot this background photo of the .5 x 1.5 mile Island which was created when they dredged the east

ong time member, off and on, John Franzen proudly flies the EYC Burgee on his beautiful GULFSTAR 36' trawler "Pearl".

John purchased this fine little ship name but a few others. from the former VP of Sales at Lewmar Marine Products Corp., Richard Rath. Rath has sailed and raced all over the world and with some "cloth jockeys" of notoriety such as former British Prime Minister Edward Heath. Rath is also a highly renowned watercolor artist.

Today, Franzen has *Pearl* moored on the mighty and historic Hudson River at Athens. New York a total of three blocks from his home. And I thought I lived close to the EYC being in the Frontier area.

John grew up at the EYC as one of the canoe house gang with John time during the summer of 1965. Schuler, Roger Zurn, Jack Schultz, myself and a raft of other kids who are all going to ask me why I did not

about Jerry Emling, Dave Strong, Doug James, Jr., P/C Harold Will,

side of the river to deepen the freighter lanes back in the 1960s. This island is located just a quarter mile off Athens on the Hudson's west bank. There is very little traffic on the island's west side which makes it great for

> John Franzen's father was a member as was my dad and as were most all the other guy's dads listed above. To us the EYC was our summer playground with our headquarters being the Canoe House, (that's the "Canoe" House" Bill Vogle, not the "BOAT" House), as someone we all know and love refers to it!

V. "Jack" Schultz and myself John, tions to the three of us. "it's just John no "appellation" for me" at keast that I can mention here. Ashby all joined the Club at the same lective laps, so out of the clubhouse

Nick, the EYC bartender at the time, informed us that we could not have a second beer at the bar. His mention their names as well. So how reason being that we were not mem-

bers. Nick knew all three of us very well as he did our parents. Our par-George Currie and my older brother ents memberships, became our ex-David and younger brother Ed to cuse for obtaining another beer. But that didn't move, shift or budge old Nick one jota of an inch. He could tell that the three of us were getting desperate so his solution was, "well at least you guys should have membership applications filled out"!

Hallelujah a solution to serious problem or was it a "condition"? So the three of us happily followed Nick into the club's tiny little office Well, back to the Burgee on the under the second floor staircase and Hudson. John "Jeff" Franzen, John he handed out membership applica-

> Now the challenge to obtain another beer had fallen entirely in our colwe flew like three sea gulls in dire need of three dead minnows for our tongues were getting as dry as the the sand on Gull Point.

Within ten minutes we were all

re-perched upon those same three comparison! bar stools signing our names on our membership applications in happy expectation of our cold wet reward. And that was way back in 1965. Wow ... Schultz and Franzen are really getting old.

To the three of us taking this action was no big deal since we had all planned to become regular members someday just not necessarily that particular day.

To say the least those next couple of beers certainly tasted good to we three new members! And yes we did enjoy another magnificent beautiful day in Erie, PA at the EYC bar.

Well, then reality set in and life started up for all of us which included, college degrees, wives, kids along with all the responsibility, stint in the military as a Navy of-conjured up a priority was first retimes a cruiser makes! ficer. He took the easy way out in joining the Club which I believe this

After the Navy, Franzen went to Law School and ended up settling in Athens and "lawyer'ing" for New York State in the capital at Albany 20 miles north of Athens also on the Hudson. He was a little late getting started but he has four great kids, as does Schultz and I've been blessed with three.

After years sailing small boats he bought an Evlin 28 before moving to his "cushy" 36' trawler.

When he retired he decided to quits as a nurse and "powers" off on on page three of the LOG. a thousand adventures aboard *Peril*. Heading back home stands high on esting and adventure oriented arhis list of must do's and bringing ticles cruising around out there all his Pearl to EYC for a month or two proudly flying their EYC burgees then there is work to finance all this is a priority which he hopes to be-responsibility so in Franzen's case a gin soon. With all these plans being soon with your stories of the life and

summer will account for his third year back. So nothing could stop him from proudly flying his EYC Burgee on the bow mast of *Pearl* for the last couple of years.

I look forward to having John and Pam finally make that trip up the Erie Canal on their way to lovin' life at our beautiful Erie Yacht Club.

I would sure like to hear from all those other EYC members who proudly fly their EYC burgees on their "float-a-bouts" wherever they make home port on lakes, rivers begin cruising as soon as Pam (his or oceans on the planet. And that's "much" better half) decides to call it—easy too with my contact info found

There is a wealth of great, inter-



years ago, I will probably never forget the day a fish almost caught me.

The outing started out as a relaxing morning of crappie fishing then turned into a challenge between me and a strong willed, nasty fish, that really tested this old fisherman.

I'm not what you would call a trophy fishing type of guy. I never go for large steelhead, record sized muskiest or hard fighting northern pike. I just enjoy catching a nice mess of perch or crappies. Last fall I launched my 13 foot aluminum fishing boat in the Presque Isle marina which is not far from my home. With the help of my fishing camera I eventually found a nice sized school of crappies and went to work trying to get them interested in my live minnow bait. It was only the second year that I had used the under water camera but quickly found it to be a very handy device for locating the elusive crappie who often school up in calm water about 8 to 10 feet deep. They also seem to like areas with sandy bottoms. As I divided my time between looking through the camera and jigging my minnows on a light and a heavier rod, a dark green shadow flashed by my camera lens and the school of crappies darted away. What had spooked the fish?

When I found them again they would bite for a while, but then dashed off as if being chased by the devil himself. Was it my camera lens? Maybe I should try an artificial jig or use another type of bait? Every time I located the school, the same thing happened. What the heck was going on? After much frustration and lots of stolen minnows, I lost the fish for good.

Because it was early spring and the weather was off and on, crappie fishing depends on good weather, I wasn't able to get back out for decided to just hold on for a while and let the another week.

Saturday morning, I kept thinking about the long green fish that had spoiled my crappie fishing the week before. Question was "would he be there again"? I certainly hoped not.

Again I let down my fishing camera lens, just net, that I had forgot to bring along. above the bottom and the visibility was better than ever. The area was a short distance off shore and there were only a few sprigs of seaweed here and there. Now where were the little guys feeding? I twisted the power cable of my lens and got a great 360-degree view of the bottom and there they were again. A nice big school of good-sized crappies, only a few boat lengths away. Quickly rigging up two poles and baited up with some fresh minnows. I slowly rowed toward the fish. With the camera tightly lashed to the rear seat, I lowered the lines and peered through the finder. Several crappies spotted my bait and swam over for a better look. The only thing more fun than fishing, is being able to watch fish go after your bait. It's interesting to see that most fish attacl the bait head on. As with perch and crappies,

ooking back at a fishing season several they seem to mouth the minnow carefully before turning to swim away. That's when you set the hook.

> A good-sized crappie hit hard and seconds later I had the first pan fish in the boat. This was going to be fun. While I fiddled with removing the fish and putting the rig back in, the lager pole flipped straight up the air, but I luckily grabbed it.

This was no crappie! The line got very tight and pulled hard under the boat, but quickly tingled with the other line. All I could do was release the drag and hope the line didn't break. What a mess! Two tangled lines and a fish that wanted to run. After letting out lots of line, the fish slowed down but when I tried to take up some slack, it became apparent that there was no way I could reel in the messed up tackle. I would just hope the irritated big guy didn't snap my 12 pound monofilament. Maybe I could gently pull it in hand-over-hand. That's what I did, being careful not to horse it too much.

Eventually I was able to get the thing close to the boat, but with one last burst of energy, the green monster started ripping out all the line. In desperation I dropped the large pole at the back of the boat and jammed it firmly against the transom with my foot. Amazingly, the line didn't break, but when it was tight again the boat started to be towed by the determined fish.

Was this really happening? The big green thing I had caught was now showing me that he had actually caught me and wasn't about to let go. For a few minutes the boat moved toward deeper water and I started to laugh.

Who would ever believe this fish story? I determined fish pull as long as he wanted. As When I launched my 13 footer early the next it turned out, my tow ride didn't last very long but the sheer will and stamina of that mighty pike was truly astounding. It also made we wonder how Mr. Tough Guy would react when I tried to boat him without the help of a landing

> Finally I was able to coax the big fish close enough to the boat to reach out and grab the top of the crappie rig, and hoist in. It turned out to be a 27 inch Northern Pike, that stretched the full length of my transom. Actually it wasn't as big as I thought it might be but it certainly was a fish with an attitude

When the hook was released, with the help of my needle nose pliers, I gently lifted it back into the water, using the blade of my oar, and being careful not to get my fingers too close.

As the angry fish came back to life, it swam away slowly and seemed to look back, as if to say. "I let you go this time, but don't try that again.

he Fish Mat Nearly Caugh by Paul Jenkins



#### International Tall Ship Conference hosted in

#### by Calib "Cal" Pifer

Beauty, grandeur, and timelessness are words often used to describe the world's magnificent fleet of tall ships. Additional phrases such as international ambassador, cultural icon, and character laboratories have been a part of the tall ship culture's lexicon for over fifty years. It has only been in the last decade that the public has caught on to the fact, that tall ships represent much more than beautiful sailing behemoths. The ships, like their historical predecessors, are instruments of change and commerce. They sail to foreign ports representing their country's culture, language, value system, and economy. Perhaps this is why "Sail Training International", a non-profit organization based in England that represents the international tall ships fleet, had been nominated for the Nobel Peace Prize in 2006. It is also why Istanbul, Turkey, the European Union's Capital of Cultural for 2010, chose to make a tall ships festival the city's hallmark cultural event. Of all festivities and special



This is a typical tall ships presentation being professionally delivered on this magnificent stage.

events planned for 2010 in Istanbul, the culminating experience will take place in early summer when the international tall ship fleet will converge on the city.

Since Istanbul has never hosted the tall ships before, city leaders decided to showcase their city to the international fleet. They attended

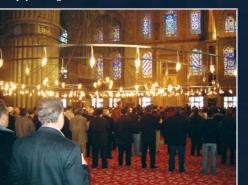
Sailors mixing and mingling with

each other from around the world at

one of the many receptions.

the International Tall Ships Conference in Halifax, Nova Scotia in November of 2008, and announced that they were to host the conference the following November. I knew at that very moment that I wanted to attend, as I knew that it would be a conference not to miss. I had heard of the famed Turkish hospitality and wonderful cuisine, and marked off my calendar well in advance.

Upon arriving at the airport, it was clearly evident that Turks speak very little English. Turkish is such a unique language that finger pointing, hand gestures, and even drawing pictures were necessary to convey to the taxi driver where I wanted to go. We finally took off from the airport and entered into traffic that appeared to be absolutely chaotic. There were several times where I thought we would side swipe the car next to us, but we kept right on going, rushing down crowded streets filled with pedestrians at sixty miles an hour! It appeared to be a cloudy day, but I later learned that the clouds were simply smog.



People praying inside the Blue Mosque - I'm not sure if I was even allowed to take this photo-

The author trying to convince part of the Swedish delegation that they should bring their tall ship to the Erie Yacht Club.

One of the first aspects that one is struck by at an international tall ship conference is the sheer number of people, in contrast to the relatively modest fleet of tall ships. Hearing the multiple accents and languages spoke at one of these conferences helps one to realize just how diverse and vibrant the fleet really is. One of the conference themes had to do with lessons and ideas that could be drawn from other non-sailing adventure organizations. I was asked to make a presentation on the outdoor adventure organization, Outward Bound, which I was a lead instructor for while in college. I attempted to make a fairly provocative presentation in which I made the claim that Outward Bound creates a far better experiential education experience than most of our tall ship organizations. My goal was to encourage attendees to strengthen their experiential education offerings.

built in 523BC by the Emperor Justinian and was considered one of the Seven Wonders of the World. At that time it was the Christian Cathedral of Constantinople until being converted into a Islamic Mosque in 1453.

This background structure is called the "Aya Sofia". It was

The famous Blue Mosque where the call to prayer is broadcast five times a day throughout the city.



Immediately upon arriving at our conference hotel, I wasn't disappointed by what I saw. Keeping true with their famed hospitality, door men came running out to collect bags, open doors, and escort me past security. Due to terrorism, Turkey has armed guards at the entrance of almost every important public building. It was certainly one of the most lavish conference hotels that had ever hosted the tall ships conference. Sail Training International is not a of Istanbul, however, paid for almost the entire conference, and even subsidized our hotels rooms. Attendees had the privilege of staying in a four star room at the price of a hostel.

Highlights of the conference included the presentation of a newly released paper from the United Nations' International Maritime Organization. The paper, entitled "Go to Sea", highlights an ever growing critical shortage of qualified officers in the world's shipping fleet. In an economic climate where we have grown accustomed to hearing about industries and sectors shrinking, it was welcome news to hear about this shortage and how tall ship commuparticularly well funded organization. The City nity can help to mitigate the problem. Inother



## BYC Foundation





by R/C Dave Heitzenrater



he EYC Foundation, Inc., off and running quickly and successfully, celebrated its very first birthday just a few days ago. You may recall that it was registered with the Pennsylvania Department of State and was officially recognized as a nonprofit corporation on April 30, 2009 under entity #3880929. Just one short month later the young foundation was approved by the IRS as a section 501(c)3 qualifying corporation meaning we now had a vehicle that donors may make tax free contributions to boating activities. This EYC affiliated organization is under the control of an independent Board of Directors. These clever directors moved fast and accomplished much in this their initial year.

#### First Years Accomplishments:

- 1. Granted summer scholarships to 10 Perseus House students to 2009 Reyburn sailing school.
- 2. Formed the Commodore's Fund, a permanent unrestricted fund to support annual programs and projects in the Erie area boating community.
- 3. Established the Reyburn Sailing School Fund which specifically supports the educational programs scholarships and other needs of the Reyburn Sailing School at the Erie Yacht Club 4. Developed the Annual Fund that will select various worthy projects each year as grant recipients.

5. Completed a successful end of year donation appeal that raised over \$10,000 for programs at the EYC and in the greater Erie boating community that resulted in funding its Annual Fund \$2,990, the Reyburn Fund \$4,080 and the Commodore's Fund \$2,325. \$700 was also designated for Boating Safety and Scholarships. Gifts totaled \$10,095 for a quick first year.

Also the Foundation recently partnered with the Junior Sailing Committee to establish the Reyburn Sailing School Endowment. This endowment was seeded with monies raised by the Rayburn School Race team under the guidance P/C Chris Wolford and member Monica Bloomstine through the former "365 Raffle," thanks to the past generosity of the EYC membership.

These funds will be combined with donations raised in 2009 for a total Foundation endowment of over \$15,500. Each year the EYC Foundation will provide a grant to the Reyburn Committee to be used to best benefit their programs.

Prospective donors should be aware that the EYC Foundation is available for tax free contributions made "In Honor Of" and "In Memory Of" or may honor a birthday, retirement or graduation or may be designated as a memorial gift for an avid boater. Gifts to the Foundation can include stocks, annuities, in-

kind property, checks or cash. You can also direct your contribution to a qualifying regional maritime organization or activity such as the Bay Swim or the Bayfront Center for Maritime Studies or even the Flagship Niagara. Another example suggests an initial contribution of \$10,000 with which could establish a new maritime special purpose fund, or a fund in someone's memory or honor which you could annually designate where a portion of such funds could be disbursed.

One long term project currently being discussed is how to best house and support the Reyburn Sailing School in a new home in conjunction with the EYC Basin reconstruction plan.

Similar to an infant child, it is very exciting to see our newborn endeavor grow but it will continue only with your involvement and support. We are expecting more exciting worth-while projects and your continued support in the coming year but in the meantime Happy 1st Birthday to our baby! The complete list of foundation trustees, possible donation vehicles and other important information is available on the website at erieyachtclubfoundation.org or from the link on the club site.





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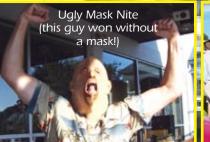


There were Crazy Things Going On at the EYC deck during last summer's Thursday Eve. nings Happy Hours. As promised, we paid close attention to your participation in the Crazy Contests! Your really good efforts to make up especially striking and imaginative entries sure paid off!

Many people showed up for Crazy Hat Night competing with several really creative entries. Especially imaginative where the "stealth" hats worn by a few serious competitors. The "people's choice" Crazy Hat Contest was judged by (see photo? Bridge officer. .). It was a tough call with so many great crazy hats! Charleene Shedd with her crazy "readyto-dive-into-the-Margaritta-blender" one-of-akind hat won the" Dinner for Two" Gift Cer-

At Hawaiian Shirt Night, many folks wore flowery and tropical shirts. Contributing to the "island atmosphere" was tropical music provided by (Erie's own Key West Express? John Check the photos. . I. think Sunny Jim White was playing?). The competition was fierce among several cabana boys as well as a few island girls. Like Crazy Hat, the winner of Hawaiian Shirt Night was selected by people's-choice (applause volume). It took a few goa-rounds, and Bob McGee's black shirt with yellow flowers and stuff earned him a "Dinner for Two" Gift Certificate at EYC. Many people came all the way from the EYC bar to participate in our contest!

The third terrific contest of 2009 was the EYC Mask Contest. Many people participated in this second annual EYC Mask Contest. Several serious competitors wore a variety of beautiful and intriguing exotic masks. A real crowdpleaser was this year's winner Goldberg! who











won a "Dinner for Two" Gift

- 19 -



tomobile clubs to join our Happy Hours. In

2009 we also invited the Beaner-run Hot Rod Club. So, this coming summer look forward

to dazzling displays of special automobiles

and motorcycles as we share Happy Hour

evenings with The Lake Erie Mustang Owners

Club, Presque Isle Corvette Club, Erie Harley Owners Group, Lake Erie Classics, and Tri-



state Mopars.

If you know of other automobile or motorcycle clubs that would like to participate, by all means let us know! Call Dan Dundon 455 – 6672.

Of course, every Thursday Happy Hour will include drink specials! Interspersed among evenings with traditional

free snacks will be nominal-cost-specials such as Shrimp-on-the-Barbie, grilled Urbaniak's Bratwurst, BBQ Ribs, and Specialty Burgers.

Look forward to enjoying live entertainment at every Thursday Happy Hour with great groups like Key West Express Mini, Steve Brownell. Rob Vance and Suzi, The Sam Hyman Band, Uncharted Course, Acoustic Gypsies, Mark and Emily, Ron Yarosz & Vehicle, and Abby Road!

We intend to continue the Thursday-on-the-Deck-Happy-Hour-Contests tradition. As we did in 2009, you can be sure we will be paying close attention to your participation in these contests with prompt "peoples choice" selection of the winner and quick presentation of a "Dinner for Two" Gift Certificate at EYC.

Watch your summer 2010 mailings and check the EYC web-site and lobby easels for this summer's contests, entertainment and food specials. Hope to see you there!



Certificate at EYC. In case you don't know, in addition to being quite a good looking fellow, pro-wrestler Goldberg sometimes crews in the EYC Sailboat Racing Fleet. After scaring too many small children, last year's winner Freddy Krueger, was afraid to show his face around the EYC An idea started in 2006, which has been gaining momentum ever since, is for the Erie Yacht Club to invite local special-interest







# Twenty-Ten Racing!

by R/C Dave Heitzenrater

Boat of the Year Trophy























The Erie Yacht Club Racing Fleet's schedule is complete, the boats are being launched and the teams are readying for the drop of the checkered flag to begin the 2010 racing season. The first official race commences at exactly 7 pm GPS time on May 13th directly in front of the club at our lighthouse deck. You should be there as a participant, a helper or even as an observer but you should be there!

The racing fleet organizes sailboat races by design, hence the name however the group through its members and volunteer officers does much more throughout the year. This year's busy pre-season included a very worth-while one day seminar here at the EYC, sponsored by the racing fleet and presented by North Sails U entitled Cruising & Seamanship

on March 14th. The course included a number of interesting subjects for everyone from sails and sail trim, to heavy weather sailing and heaving to with safety and emergency procedures as well as night sailing, anchoring and engines. Boaters from Pittsburgh, Cleveland and Dubois joined the locals for entertaining discussions and illustrations from docking in tight quarters to knots. Professional sailor and World champion J-80 racer Steve Lemay from Texas and the Houston Yacht Club presented the six hour course in a very entertaining manner. All were satisfied as they could now cruise with greater confidence with a fully stocked operable cooler and a roller furling jib.

Another preseason program included an enjoyable presentation on February 10th by three

time around the world alone on a sailboat racer Robin Davies with a spectacular slide and video presentation of adventure, sailing, the ocean and wildlife.

Also in the queue was a program on March 10th packed with the upcoming out of town racing opportunities for the fleet. These included representatives from three of the largest regattas in the region who describe the complete details of their respective events. The regattas include the Lake Erie Championship at Put-in-Bay, Ohio, The Lake Ontario Championship surprisingly being held on Lake Erie in Buffalo NY, co-sponsored by the Erie Yacht Club, our own 53rd Annual Interclub Cruise series plus the annual Erie Yacht Club Charity Regatta for the American Red Cross.

The 2010 schedule includes all of the usual local races, parties and events with around the buoys racing and several point to point and overnight races. A night race hopefully under that big beautiful full moon, races in tribute to the Governor, Mayor and the Flagship Niagara. Then there is the Eckerd Cup, Koehler Cup and the Zurn Trophy among many others but ultimately the spinnaker division racers will be seeking possession of the 2010 Boat of the Year award currently held by William Hertel and his J-35 Magic as the 2009 title holder.

Yes, and it is all there on the racing fleet's page on the club web site. Check it out! www.erieyachtclub.org.









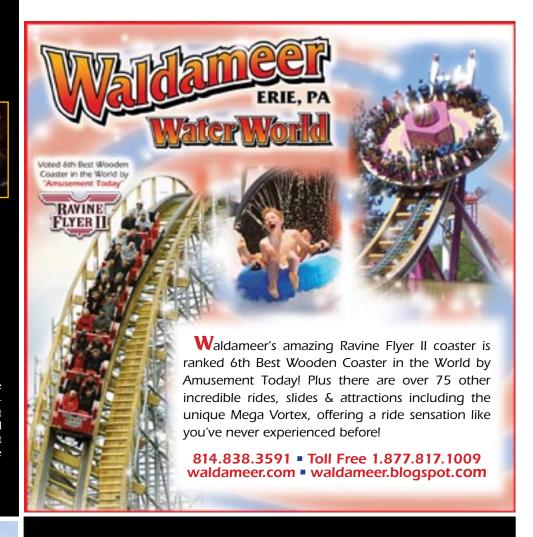
The 136th running of the Kentucky Derby marks another chapter in the long-standing tradition and history that is the "Run for the Roses." 2010's Kentucky Derby will attract horse racing fans from across the globe to the historic Churchill Downs racetrack to watch the finest thoroughbred horses compete for the trophy. Interest in this classic race is heightened after the historic finish of 50-1 long shot Mine That Bird

So don't be late be Early and get into the swing of



You can't miss a thing with a 12 ft. screen in the Ballroom and our 5 TV's in the Grillroom, It all begins at 4:30 with dinner service at 5:30 and the fastest 3 minutes in sports at 6 pm sharp! There's limited seating in the grillroom so first come first serve. Great friends, great food, great fun again this year for the Kentucky Derby at your Erie Yacht Club.











ficial First Day of Summer at the EYC's 115th gathering to be held on Monday, May 31st.

Join Commodore Tom Trost and his Officers as we join together to commemorate all those who have fought, given their lives and continue to protect all the blessings of the great freedoms we Americans enjoy.

EYC's Revburn Sailing School instructors will again be giving sailboats rides to all those interested in joining this years "Learn to Sail" program.



sound at 1130 hours beginning our Traditional Memorial Day Salute of Gratitude ... so please join us in our solemn salute and celebration on Memorial Day this year.

A buffet luncheon with live music will follow the ceremonies.



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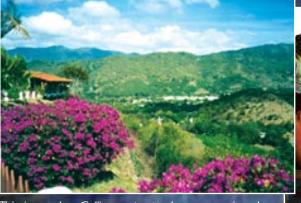


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Continued from page 5

sister resort the Sierra Mar for reciprocal privileges, bigger beach, entertainment, and restaurants. It was paradise, except for the 292 steps down to the secluded, private beach, with lounge chairs and tiny beach bar with limited lunch options (remember that they, too, have to carry everything down 292 steps!) Again, with our friends Gerry & Carol, we opted to "do something" every other day. At the Sierra Mar, we rented a jeep for a fun trip up This is our Las Gallions retreat where we enjoyed a mountainside resort. This was offered as erra Maestra Mountains. a group tour, but cancelled shortly after our experience. We set off on a trail that rapidly became narrower and narrower. Winding up the mountain, the road withered to a thin strip. Those who smoked, lit up constantly! We joked about how, if we went over the edge, nobody would ever even know that we were missing! Finally we took off our seat belts, figuring that we might be able to jump free of the jeep as it careened over the cliff! Our hearts finally slowed, as we made it to the El Salton, our oasis on the mountain top. An amazing waterfall dip awaited, with refreshments and dinner – and a promise to go home a different route!!

Our next adventure was a city tour of Santiago de Cuba, but with a twist, it started with a helicopter ride. There was apprehension as we approached the antique Russian Sakorski helicopter, held together with what appeared to be baling wire and screws, plus the ominous puddle of oil beneath. But we lifted off successfully, and when the nerves calmed, we were offered a chance to move to the open door jump seat to take pictures. The males of the species grabbed this opportunity, and survived to get several photos of the countryside. In a typical city tour we were then shown statues of their hero Che Guevara, President Fidel Castro, historic buildings, and as an interesting aside, the guide pointed out the central park,



the mountain to overnight (at our expense) at these magnificent flowers and the view of the Si-

Bob loved all the attention from the pretty mud bath at tendants.



These are the colorful dancers and singers entertaining at the antiago de Cuba open air Night Club Show.



This is EL Salton our beautiful oasis after our harrowing jeep ride up the mountain and that's our jeep to the left of the sign.

When you have two "oxen power" you figure your mileage by how many "bales per mile"!





"Like a Timex, it keeps on ticking and if you can't buy a part, you just make your own"!

where residents were sitting, waiting for an opportunity to trade houses! No one can own their house in Cuba. Older folks wanting to downsize would trade with younger couples who needed more room. It is anticipated that "under the table" money may have discretely changed hands.

Another day, we rented a car for a leisurely drive up the coast; and as we cruised, commented that we were going to drive through a tunnel. However, as we approached, found that the road swerved just before this tunnel. We were curious, and got out of our car to check it out. It was actually a hidden missile site from the 60's, not visible from the air. It was that close!!

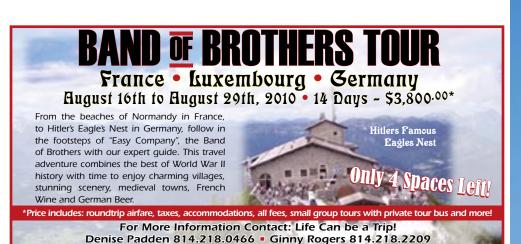
We also enjoyed a spa day, complete with mud bath (and a challenging clean up with only one small outdoor water tap) and rejuvenating massage. Something that we needed after all our excitement.

The Cubans are very poor people, even a lawyer makes only about \$20 a month, but education is free and they are very clean, tidy, and proud. Instead of tipping with money, we made advance trips to our local Dollar Store, and each morning left a little gift for our maid. Even if they had some money, there was nowhere to buy stuff. We left coloring books/ crayons and toys for their children; and it was gratifying to see how happy a pair of nylons, hair clips, or nail polish made the waitresses. In our last few days, we even drove through the tiny village (the locals were not allowed to come up the hill to the resort), and gave out little cars and trucks to any kids that we could find and other little gifts to the waiters, etc. So much happiness for so little cost!

We really enjoyed our trips to Cuba. It's a great place to visit and hope you can all go some day!



We survived to play another day ... "is it 5 o'clock yet ... well who cares it is some-



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## Istanbul

activity for Boston. In Belfast

My personal crew bringing the "dingy" out to

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continued from pg 15.

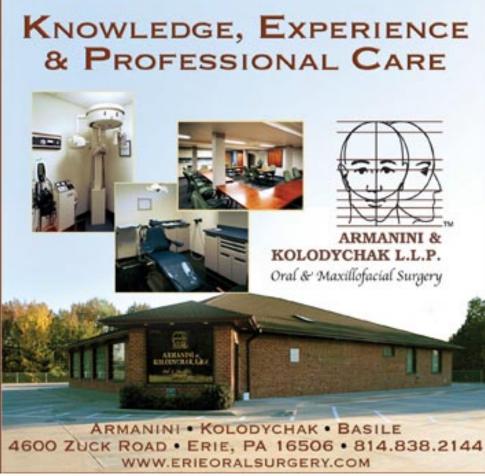
bor cruise of the Bos beautiful stretch of Black Sea with the strongest asset is its ture. The city's historefestival "visitation and economic statistics".

The City of Erie should take its cues from these statistics. Due to the prevailing economic concerns, the City of Boston predicted that only three hundred thousand to five hundred thousand people would most likely attend the summer's generate a marginal amount of business activity. The event, however, exceeded all expectations, with actual attendance numbers turning out to be closer to three million people, generating over one hundred the summer's usually will serve you and discuss life, you generating over one hundred the summer's usually will serve you and discuss life, you the end, I secured the

The City of Istanbul wined and dined us for three days, provided free city tours, and a harbor cruise of the Bosporus. The Bosporus is a beautiful stretch of water that connects the Black Sea with the Mediterranean. Istanbul's strongest asset is its unique history and culture. The city's history is a blend of Roman, Ottoman, and Arab cultures. In the old town, historic mosques, and Roman statues dot the landscape. There is even a Roman Cistern that holds a perfectly preserved head of Medusa. Of course, a trip to Istanbul is not complete without a visit to the Spice Market and Grand Bazaar, where, hundreds of people and merchants barter back and forth for goods and services. I love the traditional ritual of bartering and spent my last afternoon making a purchase via a half hour long bartering session. It is such an involved process that the shop merchants usually will serve you tea as you sit on a stool and discuss life, your family, and business. In the end, I secured the shirt that I wanted. I paid a bit more than I planned on spending, but then again, it was truly a fine cup of tea!

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Break out your crusty sailing gloves, get your beer koozie off the shelf and start daydreaming about fried perch, because it is time to ready yourself for the Lake Erie Interclub Cruise. If you haven't participated in this weeklong pirate vacation, you are greatly missing out on over fifty years of traditions and stories, competitive Corinthian racing, and friendships that last a lifetime. After five days with over 300 sailors representing yacht clubs from Canada, New York, and Pennsylvania, you will have your own Interclub story to tell.

Now, without further ado, it is with great pleasure that we invite you to the 53rd Lake Erie Interclub Cruise. Preparations are in full swing to make this regatta a great experience again.

Perfect...

COLLISION, INC. 🍣

This year is a reverse year, which means all of the boats will start at the Buffalo Yacht Club on the morning of Saturday, June 26th and end in Erie on Wednesday, June 30th. The Buffalo Yacht Club is celebrating its 150th

The Buffalo Yacht Club is celebrating its 150th Anniversary this year, making it the third oldest yacht club in continuous operation in the United States. BYC will have live music and a raw bar on Saturday night to celebrate and kickoff the Interclub festivities. This year the Buffalo Harbor Sailing Club daiquiri party will also be held in Buffalo on Saturday night. (This party is normally held in Dover – not this year!)

We hope that all the Erie sailors will participate in a fun sail down to Buffalo on Thursday morning as a feeder to get your boat from Erie

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Foreign & Domestic.

to Buffalo. The feeder race will start Thursday, June 24th at 7AM at the Erie Yacht Club Light House.

Registration and check in for the Interclub Cruise will be from 4:00pm-7:30pm Friday night, June 25th at the Buffalo Yacht Club with a skippers meeting to follow. We encourage all sailors to register online at www.erieinterclub.com.

Interclub Cruise Dates -- It starts on Saturday, June 26th with a triangle race in Buffalo and a great party to follow, Sunday, June 27th is Buffalo to Port Colborne with the Colborne steak dinner and live music, Monday, June 28th will be a long day from Port Colborne to Port Dover and party under the stars at the Dover Yacht

Club, Tuesday, June 29th is a Triangle Race on Long Point Bay and the famous fish fry at the Dover Yacht Club then our finish on Wednesday, June 30th with a rockin' party in Erie and trophy presentation following.

Please note that there has been a change made to the Cruising fleet. Starting this year, we will no longer present trophies to the Cruising class. This is an effort to put those that wish to race in the racing classes and reserve the cruising class for those boats that want to follow the fleet as cruisers. The cruising fleet will have a designated start time and will be required to finish according to the cruising rules either under sail or power. A participation plaque will be given to all entries but no score

will be recorded by the Race Committee.

Port Colborne will be the first Canadian port of entry and Canadian Customs & Immigration will be on the docks to greet us. Each member of your crew will be required to present a passport or other valid form of identification for entry into Canada and the United States. Make sure you and your crew has the right documents so that the customs check in goes smoothly.

Lastly, if you have sailed in the Interclub for 25 times or more we encourage you to sign up to become a member of the LONG POINTERS CLUB. Applications are available online. The interclub has a special party every year and they would like to welcome you into the club.

The Interclub Cruise is a wonderful sailing tradition with great stories and experiences that keep Lake Erie sailors coming back year after year. We look forward to seeing all of our good friends the last week in June. Cheers!

From the Interclub Cruise Event Committee written by, Heather McBrier

Diane Mitra Cruise Coordinator 814-459-1670 dianamitra@gmail.con



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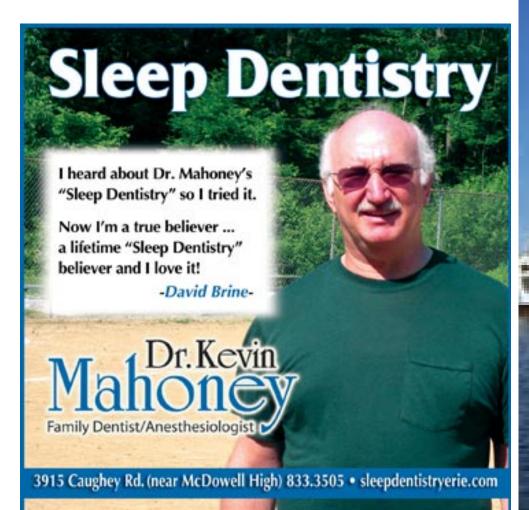
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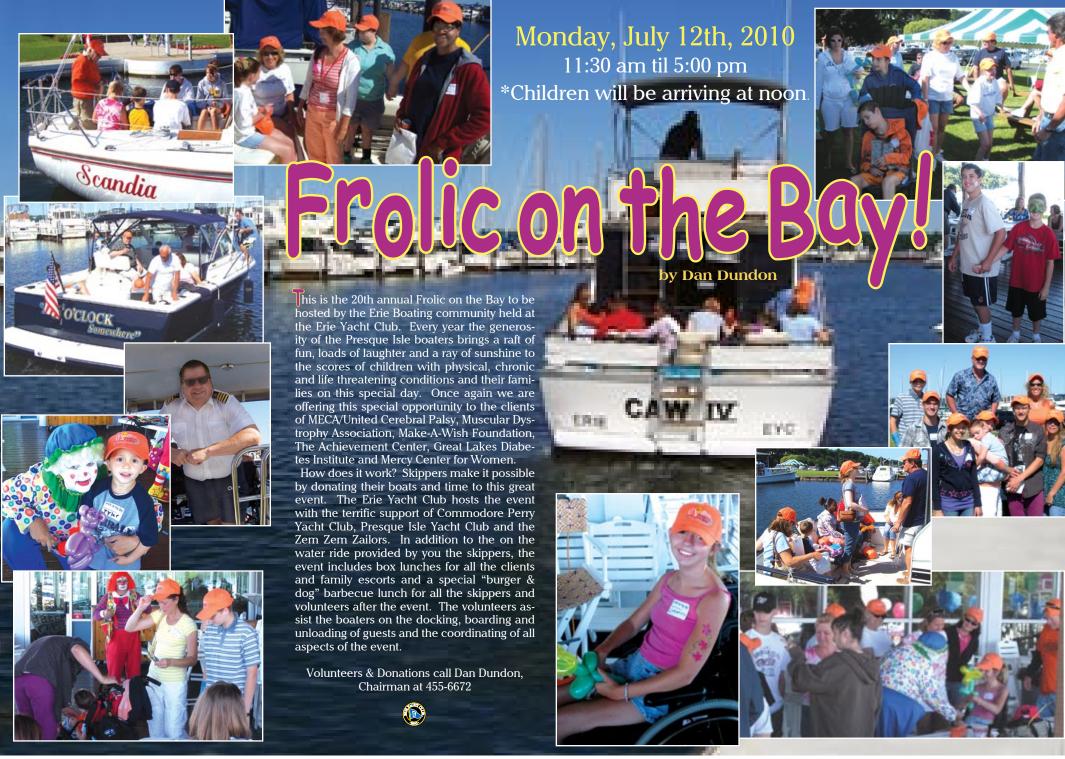
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## A Treasure Beyond Treasures

a diner for a cup of coffee and while talking to some locals found out that there had been a really bad tornado here some years back. I was beginning to be comforted by the number of friendly people I encountered no matter where I stopped.

Once again behind the wheel of my car I watched my compass wanting to keep moving in a north easterly direction. After all, the shadows were getting long and it was time to head home. I turned right at a corner onto Route 20. I saw a "Welcome to Girard" sign and as I drove past the town center I noticed a statue of some clown, no really, I mean a real clown. I remember reading about it when I was thinking about accepting the job in Erie. What was his name? Hmmm, my mind slowly went through the filing cabinet of my brain. Someone who wintered here, I think his name was Dan Rice? Well, something like that.

My mind came back to the present and leaving Girard in my rear view mirror I began to anticipate what would come next. Only a few miles from Girard was Fairview, which seemed to be of little consequence since I was through it in less than a minute, and I wasn't speeding. Out of the window on the drivers side of my car I noticed a lumber yard and then a sign on

a small store that said "Homemade Cookies, Pies and Cakes. Fresh Daily". Being unable to resist I stopped and purchased a dozen Snicker Doodles. I didn't even reach the car before my hand had extracted one from the bag and I was nibbling away on it. It brought back memories of my childhood when Mom would always keep the cookie jar full of cookies, usually either peanut butter or sugar cookies.

Pulling back out onto 26th Street I drove past a couple interesting little bar/eating places. I tucked those away in my mind vowing to return to try out the 'Broasted Chicken' and 'The Best Hamburger In Town" that was touted on the marquees. When I reached the corner of Sterretania and 26th Street I turned left and found myself driving down a rather

steep hill and onto a peninsula iutting out into the Lake. I didn't grow up on water. Well, that's not actually true. I grew up on a creek in the country and I did have a row boat and I swam (with the mud puppies). I pulled in to the first parking area. There was a walking path. I got out of my car, locked it, grabbed my camera and began walking north, or west. I think it was north. I looked off to my right and saw masts rising from what appeared to be a boat basin. Spars I believe a sailor would call them. One mast right after the other, like a

row of soldiers. There was a light breeze and I could see the masts swaying slightly. I couldn't tell how tall they were or how big the boats might be to which they were attached. It must be a big marina, though, to have that many boats in it. "I'm gonna have to find that place and see what's there." I keep walking and my eyes keep going back to the boats. The water is sparkling as the sunlight dances across it's surface. It's blue like the sky. There are a few soft white high clouds. Continuing my glance down the bay I see what looks like a narrowing and maybe a channel. That must be how you gain access to this delightful bay. Then my head was beginning to put it all together. This is the bay that I drove past when I went

down the Bay front Parkway. This bay is big. It must be at least, what? Five miles long, ten miles. Well, it wasn't little but it didn't seem to be very wide. Between where all the boats were moored and the other side, where I was, couldn't have been more than maybe a half mile. Still, what a wonderful protected area for the Ski Doo's and smaller boats that were currently enjoying this beautiful day.

After an hour of strolling I decided to hunt down this place I had been admiring from the peninsula. I drove up the hill, turned left at the first street and drove until I saw a sign that said "Erie Yacht Club". This must be it. I turned left, made a few turns here and there and began my descent down into a rather strange little gully.

It was dark on this narrow, pot holed road, lined with trees emanating from humey soil created from years of fallen leaves. The road had rather large ditches on each side. I could imagine when there was a heavy rain the water coursing rapidly through those trenches. I came around one turn and was delighted to see an overpass. Driving under it I looked up and saw some kids leaning over, waving. The road continued it's curvy downward spiral. My car slowly came out of the dark into the light and there in front of me was a most spectacular view. Maybe it was made more spectacular because of the dark drive down the hill. It's rather like a dark picture frame that encases a painting resplendent with flash and shim-

mer. My breath took a deep inward gasp and I could feel my pulse quicken. How could anyone come down this hill and not be thrilled by this miraculous metamorphosis from dark to light? I had come home, no longer a stranger in a new location. This is what I had been searching for. I knew that no matter what this place was I would be here many times -- a life time -- in reality, or in my dreams and memories. How very fortunate the people were who could enjoy this anytime they wanted. It reminded me of a sign I had seen once in a little gift store, "If You're Luck Enough To Be Near The Water, You're Lucky Enough". That said it all. This was a treasure beyond treasures. It will remain forever in my heart.



Edir sour Edir

Edinboro, located just south of Erie, is home to Edinboro University, and Edinboro Lake both serve thousands of part time residents year round.

Albion, nestled in the west county, is a small community that boasts having the third oldest carousel in the country. In 1985, Albion suffered a direct hit by a devastating Tornado doing extensive damage and the taking of life.



Girard, a growing west county community, was home to the most famous clown in the 19th Century Dan Rice. Today it is a manufacturing as well as an agricultural center.





This sign is at the entrance to Erie's wondrous peninsula jutting out into Lake Erie. There's terrific woods for hiking, large wildlife areas and over seven miles of beautiful beaches for swimming and picnicking.

Located just west of Erie is Fairview, another growth area boasting both industrial and consumer business development.



## May Calendar of Club Events

- 1st Kentucky Derby Day
  4:30 pm The Fun Starts!
  5:30 pm Dinner Service Begins
  6:00 pm The fastest 3 minutes in sports
  Reservations for Ballroom Seating
- Only Grill Room limited seating First Come First Serve

Champagne Sunday Brunch

9th Mothers Day at the EYC
2 ways to Celebrate:
Special Brunch Buffet 10:30 - 3pm
Entertainment by Marty O'Conner
\$18.50 Adults 16 & over
\$11.95 ages 11-15 • \$8.95 ages 5-10
4 & under free

Traditional Dinner Menu

- 5:30 7:30 pm Chef Angelos Mothers Day Specials Entertainment by Keys & Strings
- 14th Scotch Tasting Party 7-9pm
  Sample single malts from each
  region of Scotland A few select
  hor d'oeuvres to include Haggis &
  Shepherd's Pie will be offered
  with each selection. Hosted by
  Rear Commodore Gerry Urbaniak
  & Captain Eric M. Marshall USN, Ret.
  \$32.00 per person plus tax &
  gratuity Reservation 453-4931
- 16th Champagne Sunday Brunch 11-2pm • \$12.95
- 19th Spring Launch Ball 5-9pm
  Complementary Hors d'oeuvres
  Drink Specials Dinner Specials
  all priced at \$11.00
  Live Entertainment with The
  Breeze Band
- 23rd Champagne Sunday Brunch 11-2pm • \$12.95
- 31st 116th Opening Day Ceremony Call to Colors 1150 Hours Entertainment 1100 hours by the G3 Buffet to Follow





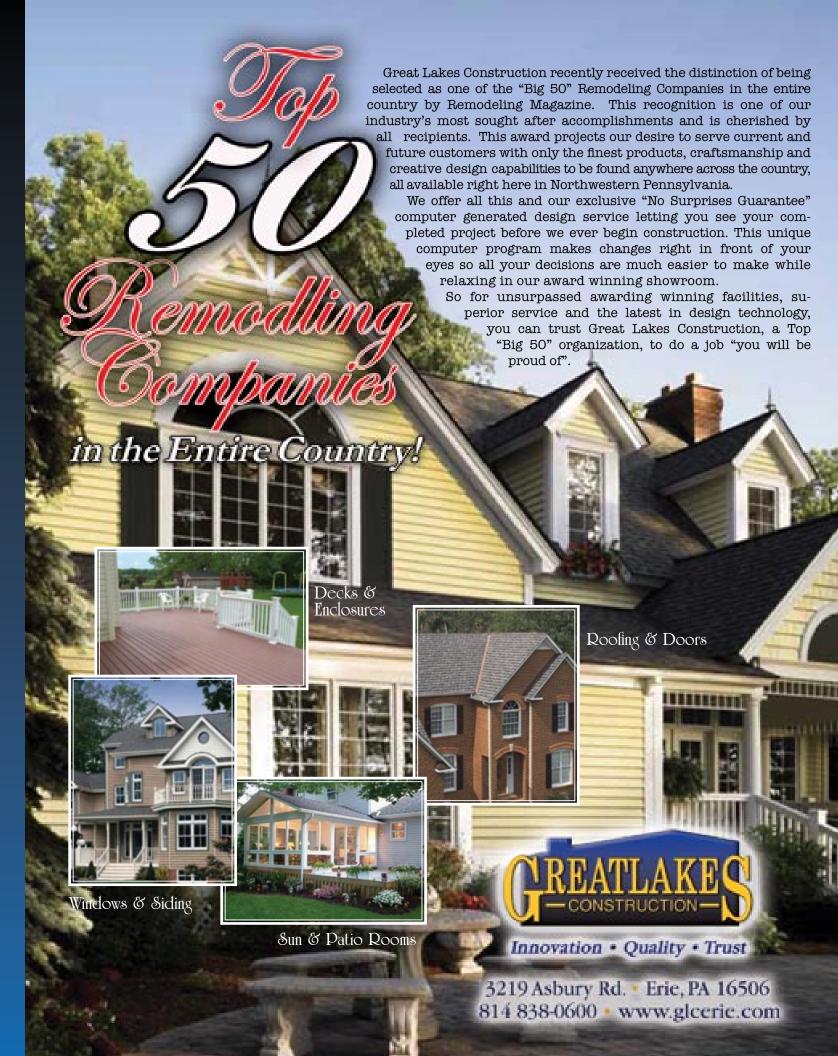
## June Calendar of Club Events

- 3rd Thursday Sunset Happy Hour 6-9pm • Entertainment with Uncharted Course
- 6th Great American Whiffle Ball
  Challenge 1pm on EYC lawn
  Sailors vs. Powerboaters
  All Ages Welcome Kids Encouraged
  reserved deck seating available
  Champagne Sunday Brunch
- 10th Thursday Sunset Happy Hour 6-9pm Lake Erie Mustang Owners Club Entertainment with Night Cruisers
- 13th Champagne Sunday Brunch 11-2pm • \$12.95

11-2pm • \$12.95

- Sunday Lighthouse Happy Hour 6pm-9pm • Entertainment with Endless Summer
- 17th Thursday Sunset Happy Hour 6-9pm "Crazy Hat Night" Entertainment with Sam Hyman
- 18th Dock Party L, M, N, O,
- 20th Fathers Day Champagne Sunday Brunch • 11-2pm • \$12.95
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  Preque Isle State Park to EYC
  9am Start Info & registration:
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- 27th Champagne Sunday Brunch 11-2pm \$12.95
- 30th InterClub Regatta
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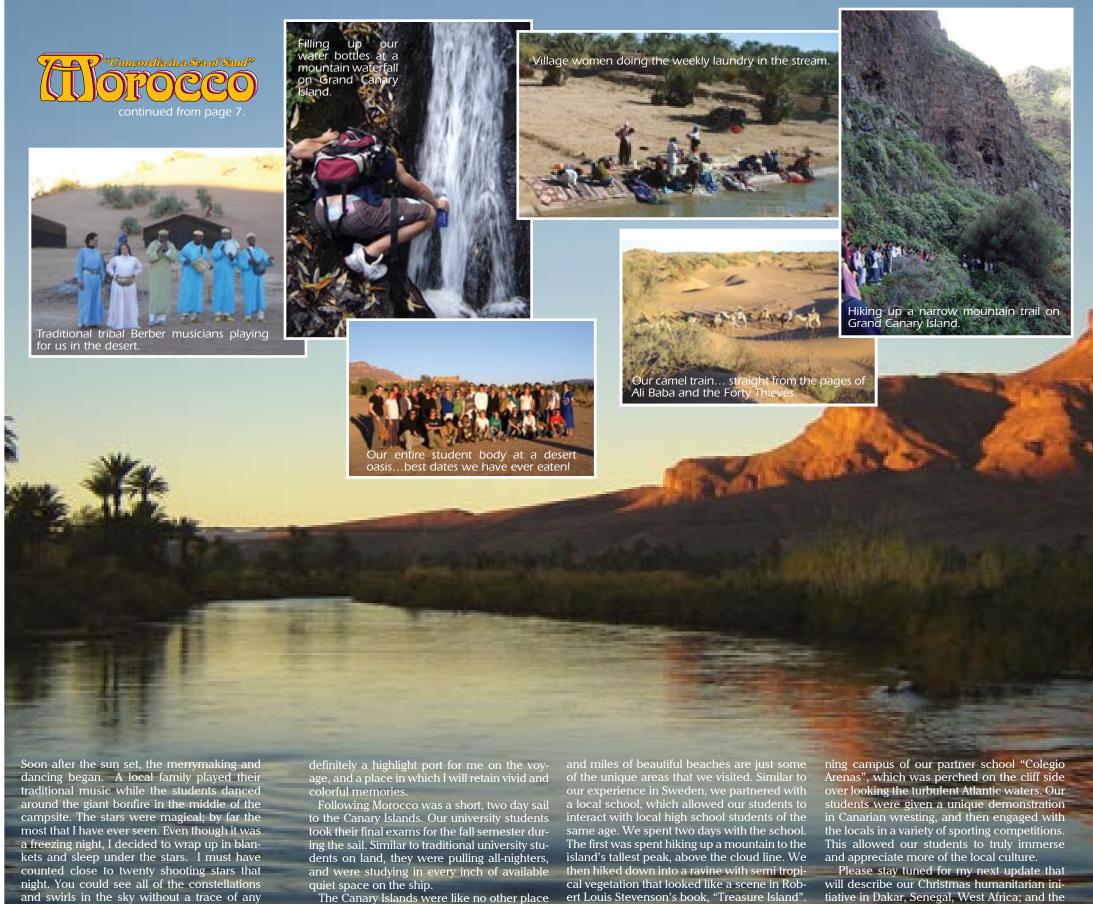


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that I had ever visited. The topography on Gran At the bottom of the ravine was a stream that

tains, semi tropical forests, creeks, ravines, The second day was spent visited the stun-

flowed right out of the mountain. We all filled

clear and delicious. In all, our hike was over

ten miles through the diverse countryside.

our water bottles here as the water was cool, mester will officially conclude.

Canary is like that of a mini continent; highly

varied and diverse. I have never seen so many

different types of geological features on such a

small landmass. Massive sand dunes, moun-

subsequent twenty-one day trans-Atlantic sail

to Salvador, Brazil, where Class Afloat's fall se-

light pollution at all.

We awakened the next morning to a giant

breakfast, and then made our trek back across

the desert to Zagora. We had a long journey

ahead of us, but we made several stops in

the small towns along the way. Morocco was

# CHEERS' THEORY OF INTELLIGENCE

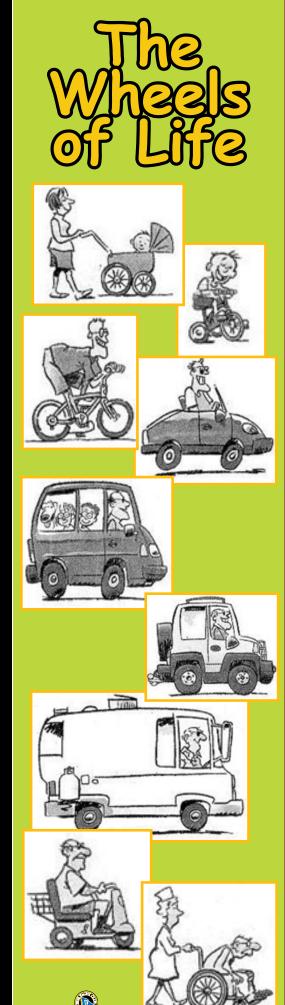
"Sailors have known this truth to be self-evident for thousands of years."



## Mailman Cliff explains his theory of intelligence to Norm.

"Well you see, Norm, it's like this: A herd of buffalo can only move as fast as the slowest buffalo. And when the herd is hunted, it is the slowest and weakest ones at the back that are killed first. This natural selection is good for the herd as a whole, because the general speed and health of the whole group keeps improving by the regular killing of the weakest members. In much the same way, the human brain can only operate as fast as the slowest brain cells. Now, as we know, excessive intake of alcohol kills brain cells. But naturally, it attacks the slowest and weakest brain cells first. In this way, regular consumption of beer eliminates the weaker brain cells, making the brain a faster and more efficient machine.

And that, Norm, is why you always feel smarter after a few beers."

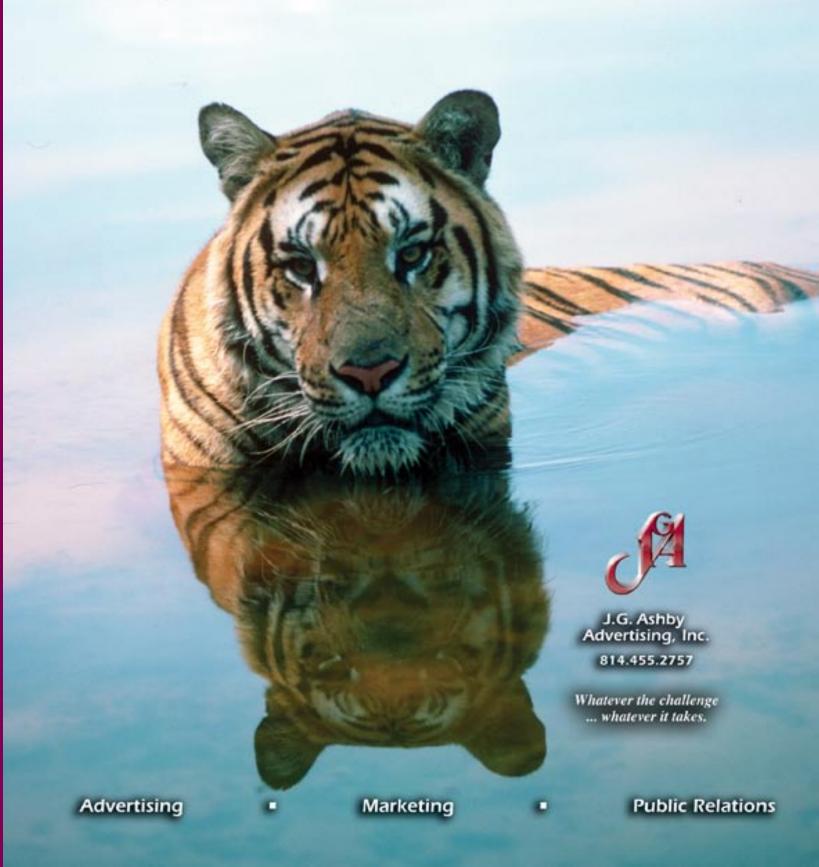


## OK...Lets Offenal Everyboaly

submitted by Bob Way, Ir

- Q. What's the Cuban National Anthem? A. "Row, Row, Row Your Boat".
- Q. Where does an Irish family go on vacation?
- A. A different bar.
- Q. What did the Chinese couple name their tan, curly-haired baby?
- A. Sum Ting Wong.
- Q. What do you call it when an Italian has one arm shorter than the other?
- A. A speech impediment.
- Q. Why aren't there any Puerto Ricans on Star Trek?
- A. Because they're not going to work in the future either.
- Q. Why do Driver Ed classes in Redneck schools use the car only on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays?
- A. Because on Tuesday and Thursday, the Sex Ed class uses it.
- Q. What's the difference between a Southern Zoo and a Northern Zoo?
- A. The Southern Zoo has a description of the animal along with a recipe.
- Q How do you get a sweet little 80year-old lady to say the 'F' word?
- A. Get another sweet little 80-year-old lady to yell, 'BINGO!'
- Q. What's the difference between a Northern fairytale and a Southern fairytale?
- A. A Northern fairytale begins, 'Once upon a time' while a Southern fairytale begins, ... 'Y'all ain't gonna believe this shit.'
- Q. Why doesn't Mexico have an Olympic team?
- A. Because all the Mexicans who can run, jump or swim are already in the United States!





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