



ERIE YACHT CLUB LOG

November 1968

The curtain rose on the best show around the EYC, this Autumn season, with the arrival of a behemoth "sports-car" (Oh well, Travel-Lift if you will). Ignatius Martin Pomorski was in his element as he lumbered about the grounds - tastefully arranging boats for winter storage.

The monster does appear to have an appetite for electric power poles & lines---to say nothing of a bit of high blood pressure;---matter-of-fact, the poor thing had a stroke and practically bled to death while straining to surmount track 4, she heroically went through her agony without scratching the stink-boat she was so carefully cradling at the time.

That reminds me, now that some motor cruisers have taken up residence on track four, perhaps some sorely needed maintenance might be accomplished. Ask Bob Lynch, Skipper of the Sophia - the track has spread and de-railed her cradle two years in a row. If the motor-vachters can accomplish this, I'll bury that awful term I used in the previous paragraph--if they can't---well they're just stink-boaters.

If you missed seeing Martin riding about in his new jet seat (joy-stick and all), come down and watch this sophisticated rig next Spring. This the first new piece of haul-out equipment since C.D.Klehr's small boat crane, and is a beaut--no nerve wracking trial and error balancing--no touchy transferring from car to blocking--makes the haul-out process a breeze.

Rear Commodore Sipple has asked me to acknowledge the compliments he's received because the Club maintained a guard at the Main Gate week-ends during the summer. Bumper stickers make the formality of getting past no problem----B U T T --- if you leave the stickers in place when you turn in your cars

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CLUB OFFICERS: Commodore G. Win. Ambro; Vice Commodore George H. Deike; Rear Commodore Richard O. Loesel; Fleet Captain George H. Sipple; Secretary-Treasurer T. Ken Welsh

DIRECTORS: P/C Ben J. Ginader, T. J. McFate, P/C R. B. Way; P/C D. B. Nagle, Jr., T. J. Schuler, Dave Lund

you may not appreciate the guests you automatically invite in. It's real simple----nice big shiny second-hand car and with it a nice Yacht Club sticker----do you get the message? TAKE 'EM OFF !

COMMODORE'S COMMENTS

With my term as Commodore completed. I look back on the last twelve months as pleasurable & memorable ones. The many fine Committee-Men. Directors, Vice Commodore Deike, Rear Commodore Loesel and Fleet Captain Sipple made real progress this year. Of course we managed to spend a lot of your money in the process. Nevertheless I am more strongly convinced than ever that our two major projects, the new Clubhouse and the thirty ton mobile crane were wise purchases.

Before the year ends, we expect to have fifty more members in Erie Yacht Club than we had in Dec 1967. This growth is double what had been forecasted before we embarked on our building activity. Yachting is truly increasing at a tremendous rate and EYC should be the finest Club in the Lakes.

Your officers as well as myself are mindful that our progress in 1968 was dependent on the foresight and excellent fiscal planning of our predecessor officers. For this, we are very grateful. Secondly, we know that we created some big debts, which now must be paid off. Your new officers are keenly aware of this obligation. The support of the members for the Constitution revisions, at the last annual meeting, will permit the consolidation of all accounts and good fiscal management under proper budgetary controls during the coming years.

As requested by the members at the annual meeting, Nov 15, 1968 I have included certain expense summaries related to the construction of the new house:--

Architect's fee	\$13,396.75
Contractor's fee	\$248,623.18
Galley & Bar	\$26,143.42
Furniture & carpet	\$11,044.00
Landscaping (shrubbery)	\$1,144.00
Old House tear down (not yet paid)	\$1,600.00
Misc. paid	\$3,381.95
" (not paid) estimated	\$1,963.50
TOTAL	\$307,297.73

of the above total \$235,676.54 has been borrowed from the Marine Bank and the remainder has been or will be paid out of Club funds.

The Ladies Auxiliary purchased from their own funds \$2,276.38 worth of furnishings in addition to the above.

just Past Commodore G. William Ambro

The Commodore and his Lady entertained their Flag Officers, Committee Heads and wives on Oct 26th. Cocktails were served in our comfortable and inviting new Lounge. Captain Faulhaber's son Lou - outdid himself on the Prime Rib Menu and the service was all that could be desired. Commodore Ambro spoke with quiet sincerity of this past year; he is too modest. His hand was on the helm - and in less than a year we are safely anchored in our new berth. The membership drifted in for four hours of fun and dancing. Dick Swanson, our indefatigable huckster - was right in there selling chances on the gift certificates. He raffled them off despite a few difficulties with the loud-speaker and the dense crowd back in Nick's bailiwick. The First Commodore's Ball in the new Clubhouse is now history.

Nov. tenth, over forty optimistic Skippers still had their boats in the water. December eighth--only Ted Schuler and his fellow nuts are out chasing some scroungy ducks aboard Scaup. Of course Bob Kolbe leaves Explorer afloat - or afrozen as the case may be - how else could he escape if he needed to?

It seems every year we must needs remind the membership to think of the difficulties our Galley Crew have in keeping the dining-room on an even keel. If you insist in not making reservations - don't feel badly if you are turned away. Lou can't prepare for 50 or a 100 nebulous characters day after day and have only 5 or 10 make the unexpectedly pleasant winter trek down-the-hill; nor can he prepare for a 100 who have thoughtfully make reservations for a party night, and have a couple of dozen no-reservation extras show-up. This happened again the night of the Nov 9th dinner-dance, among others--sorry sailors & sailorettes if you're disappointed.

Dottie, our delightful-diminutive waitress is hauled-out for repairs - hurry up and get well--we miss you.

My spies tell me Bob Way, Peg, Jack Bierley, and a few others (I can't confirm all their names at present) snuck off to sunny "Cal", to pick up a winner.

Our gregarious Richard Swanson, must have been vaccinated by some old time Medicine-Man or Ring-Master. Am-how - Election Day, Tuesday Nov. 5th saw his marathon Turkey-Shoot launched with a climactic crescendo ! (some words eh?)

Out of deference to our President's (and other's) new-fangled gun laws - Dick took our usual ferocious affair inside - adjacent to Nick's fine establishment. Nick's libations fired-up the imaginations of the contestants to the point where visions of their most hated candidates wavered in the gun sights - rather than turkeys. (you still OK Wendell?)

Winners:

Election night - D. Daly; A. Althof; J McGrane.
Fri. Nov. 8th - R. Ryberg (2 vet); J Hall.
Thksgvg Party - W. Eichenberger; Nan Eaton (Evans?);
W Teubert; Pat E wards; Laurene Schuler; C Carr &
D McKnight.

On Nov 7 some 40 ladies met for the last luncheon under Gladys Ambro's regime. Gladys referred to this as her "Final Spasm". We'll miss that eloquent economy, Gladys ! Peg Way is to be especially complimented for the beauty of the tables. Each lady received a small orchid - Gladys's was very special - but I'm not up on my Latin. At any rate, they were flown in from Hawaii and the candles and mints matched in color. Lou, Flossy and Dottie went all out on this luncheon. Fruit and almonds in the chicken salad, yet ! Individual pies for dessert ! It was a fun party. Also we welcomed a new member - Stephanie Schuler. We were sorry to hear that M D Rainy and Ruth Waidley were hospitalized and trust they are well on the road to recovery.

The business meeting we can skip. There are a few odds and ends paid for, like the planters and display cases. It was decided to have a Christmas Luncheon, but Gladys handed over

the gavel - so to speak - and there was no-one to pick it up. Ann Deike was in Pittsburg.

Sooo o -- Dorce Beddows handled things for 36 ladies on that stormy Dec 5th last. There were individual favors and Christmas trimmings - and once again - it was Dorce to the rescue ! A habit Dorce has cultivated, over the years - always with verve and distinction.

Gail Garren, who is fast becoming our historical researcher (remember ERIE'S BAY IT'S YACHTS & ENJOYMENTS ?), has handed me two articles from the 1888; "ERIE, PENN'A, ILLUSTRATED". Space doesn't permit me to publish them. I'll either post them on the bulletin-board or pass them along to the next Editor.

Dave and Fran Schuler have been neglected by me - some how - between all the Schulers and Schullers, Dave's name was omitted from the Log's Mast-Head as one of our Able Directors - my sincere apologies - may I caution the next Ed. to be more painstaking than I !

Rusk's & Spalota's added daughters to their families - great stuff, kids - takes a man to beget a gal.

Bob Way was awarded the Thompson Trophy as the Yachtsman contributing the most to his chosen sport during the past year - no better receipt could have been named - congratulations, Thompson Committee and Bob ! (thanks for the flag-pole, weather station, and framed charts among other things too, Bob)

Pinochle moved from the Trophy-case to actuality Wed, Nov. 20th - Professor Cooley cracking the whip. Come down and join the boys -- you'll not be sorry ! As Captain Cooley sez - "If you need instruction, our experts are available for penurious fees".

C O M I N G E V E N T S

Dec 14

Ted Scarlett is sponsoring the Annual CPA Dinner.

Dec 21

Erie Yacht Club Christmas Party, if you make it successful, it will become a Yacht Club tradition - 10 door prizes - from your ticket stubs - Santy Claus and all !! Doesn't it sound like real fun?

The Flag Officers and Directors who will appear on next years Mast Head are:

Commodore George Deike, Vice Commodore Richard Loesel, Rear Commodore George Sipple, Fleet Captain Ralph Duvze, jr, Sec.-Treas T Ken Welsh, Directors G. William Ambro, David Lund Tom McFate, Douglas Eagle, jr., Theodore Schuler, David B. Schuler, and C D Klahr, jr.

Jan 1

The Annual Flag Officer's Reception. (They sneakily are testing you to see if you've retained your capacity for booze after the -- HURRAY--ANNUAL NEW YEAR'S PARTY the night before).

We now know our old Club House was no loss - for all it's ghosts and memories - it's a hard lesson to learn as we look ahead, isn't it?

The broad vista we now enjoy is nearly without Peer - believe me, I travel - and it's good! Yet, so few of you come down to enjoy it. The view along the Eastern Shore past Dave Bierig's Sail Loft and around the Bay to the West was previously obliterated by the old awning.

And so - looking out over gray water and snow - covered Cat Walks - and the new Flag-Pole (courtesy of Bob Way), we pen our final deathless prose for the Erie Yacht Club Log. It's been fun - not to say amusing. We would remind you that ours is a strange group -- this so-called Boating Fraternity.

Bear and forebear. Participate when you feel like it. In any event ---- BOAT! Give thanks to the Almighty for certain people who make the Erie Yacht Club GO - (whether you like them or not. You can afford to be generous. It's good insurance - one never knows).

For special mention we recommend the Houses of Welsh, Ginader, Edwards, Ambro, Loesel (R & G), Waller, Swanson, Garren, Mangan, Irvin, Way (R & G), Anthor (R & J), Klahr (C D sr, C D jr, & L), Schuler (all unrelated), Miskall, Hall,

Skinner, Thieman, Blakeley, McKnight, Althoff(G.), Gorney,
Crusciana ----- and Cooley, our one and only Dean of
Anything !

To repeat the sincere recognition of a "job well done",
at the Annual Meeting:

A STANDING OVATION FOR ALL THOSE WHO HAVE HELPED * BUT NOT
BEEN MENTIONED.

"They also serve who only stand and wait"

so long

Cort

ERIE YACHT CLUB
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