

BYC, 2001

LAST YEAR'S BANQUET WAS HELD AT LANDRY'S RESTAURANT ON THE BAY.  
IT WAS JUST ABOUT PERFECT IN ALMOST EVERY WAY.

ONE WAY IT WASN'T PERFECT WAS THE NON-WORKING MICROPHONE,  
AND ANOTHER PROBLEM WE HAD WAS WE WEREN'T THERE ALONE.

CAPT. RON & DOTTIE HAD DECORATIONS WITH A NAUTICAL FLAIR.  
ALTHOUGH THE ROOM WAS CROWDED A LACK OF PEOPLE WERE THERE.

THE COURAGEOUS CRUISER AWARD WENT TO THE PERFECT PERSON, IF YOU COULDN'T TELL  
THAT PERSON WAS NONE OTHER THAN MARTHA ISBELL.

THE BEST CRUISERS OF LAST YEAR ARE TRULY DOWN TO EARTH.  
THEY WERE THE TREASURER AND SOCIAL PERSON, JIM AND SYLVIA WHITWORTH.

RALPH AND MELISSA BOWEN ALWAYS HELP OUT WHENEVER THEY CAN.  
THEY HAVE BEEN AN ASSET TO THE CLUB SINCE THEIR MEMBERSHIP BEGAN.

THEY RECEIVED THE COMMODORE'S TROPHY FROM LAST YEAR.  
IT WENT TO THE RIGHT COUPLE IT DID APPEAR.

IT WOULD NOT TAKE AN INSPECTOR FROM SCOTLAND YARD  
TO SEE WHY JERRY VAUGHN WON THE TERRY HARKRIDERS OUTSTANDING SERVICE AWARD.

HAL PETERSON WAS LAST YEAR'S COOK OF THE YEAR AND I WOULD HAVE TO AGREE.  
THAT ANYTHING THAT HE DECIDES TO COOK, I'LL TRY FOR FREE.

THE YOUNG YACHTSPERSON AWARD WENT TO BRANDON WARD AND TARA TEAL.  
BOTH OF THEIR ACTIONS AND STORIES ARE VERY REAL.

ONE OF THE LAST THINGS COMMODORE RON DID WAS TO TURN THINGS OVER TO RAY.  
ALTHOUGH IT HAPPENED AT NIGHT, IT WAS ACTUALLY THE BEGINNING OF A NEW DAY.

AFTER THE BANQUET HAD ENDED, CAPT. RON SEEMED TO RELAX A LITTLE MORE,  
HE HAD FINALLY CROSSED OVER TO THE POSITION OF PAST COMMODORE.

IT IS A PLACE WHERE I HAVE NEVER HAD THE PLEASURE TO BE  
BUT I'VE HEARD THAT THOSE WHO GOT THERE ALWAYS SEEMLY FEEL FREE.

OUR COMMODORE, RAY HERRINGTON, DOESN'T OWN A BOAT BUT IS IN TO BOATING.  
HIS PRIMARY INTEREST WAS MAKING SURE THE CLUBHOUSE KEEPS FLOATING.

TO HELP HIM GET THIS DONE HE HAD A FULL CREW.  
YOU MAY NOT HAVE SEEN IT, BUT THERE WERE PLENTY OF JOBS FOR THEM TO DO.

RAY LIKES TO CRUISE WITH HIS FAVORITE PAL.  
THIS MAN IS THE SAILING COOK BETTER KNOWN TO US AS HAL.

OUR VICE COMMODORE WAS DICK LEONARD, A MAN ON THE MOVE.  
HIS MAIN GOAL WAS TO MAKE THE MEMBERSHIP NUMBERS IMPROVE.

AND WHILE HE WAS DOING THIS IT DIDN'T HURT IF HE HAD A LITTLE FUN.  
AND HE DID THIS BY GETTING A WHOLE LOT OF SAILING DONE.

WHILE DOING ONE THING DICK DOES, HE CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE MISTAKES,  
THIS IS WHEN HE IS OUT EXERCISING ON HIS INLINE SKATES.

HE IS ALSO A RUNNER ALTHOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHO IS RUNNING FROM.  
MAYBE IT'S ME. HE COULD BE RUNNING FROM TOM.

MAYBE ALSO THESE ARE THE REASONS THAT HE IS IN SUCH GOOD SHAPE.  
UNLIKE ANDY FICKEN, WHO IS HELD TOGETHER BY DUCT TAPE.

IT SOMETIMES BOTHERS ME WHEN THE CURRENT TREASURER BUYS A BOAT.  
MAYBE WHAT'S COMING UP NOW IS FOR HIS WIFE A MINK COAT,

AND THEN A NEW CD PLAYER AND MAYBE A NEW CAR.  
AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE AND THERE YOU ARE.

BUT I GUESS IN THIS INSTANCE, THIS IS NOT THE CASE,  
BECAUSE IF YOU LOOK AT JIM YOU CAN SEE HONESTY WRITTEN ALL OVER HIS FACE.

OUR REAR COMMODORE WAS BOB MCNEILL AND I WISH TO EXPRESS  
THAT HIS MOTTO MIGHT BE TO WORK MORE AND TALK LESS.

AND THAT'S WHAT HE SEEMED TO DO AND HE DID IT QUITE WELL.  
IN THIS POSITION OF REAR COMMODORE HE SEEMED TO EXCEL.

OUR BOWSPRIT EDITOR LAST YEAR HAD SOME HELP, HE HAD TO ADMIT.  
HE LET DAVID ROBERTS GET OUT TWO ISSUES OF THE BOWSPRIT.

YEAH, D.B. HAD PROBLEMS, BUT I'LL TELL YOU LATER ABOUT THAT STORY.  
DAVID EDITED & PUBLISHED, BECAUSE GETTING OUT THE BOWSPRIT IS MANDATORY.

WE HAD SYLVIA WHITWORTH TAKING CARE OF ALL THE SOCIAL EVENTS.  
WE SHOULD HAVE HAD A MARQUEE OVER THE DOOR, SAYING, "SYLVIA PRESENTS."

IN JANUARY, THE CRUISERS WENT OVER TO PORT ARANSAS FOR A BITE TO EAT.  
THEY CONVERGED ON VIRGINIA'S; IT'S A NICE PLACE TO MEET.

I ARRIVED OVER THERE EARLY AND LEFT SOMEWHAT LATER.  
HOWEVER BEFORE LEAVING MY ATTENTION WAS BROUGHT TO A WAITER.

HE HAD FOUND SOME GLASSES WHERE WAS SITTING THE JUDGE AND HIS CREW.  
AND I GUESS IT WAS UP TO ME TO FIND WHO THEY BELONGED TO.

I TRACKED THE JUDGE TO THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS WHERE HE WAS BUSY...SORT OF.  
AS FOR THE GLASSES, THEY BELONGED TO HIS WIFE.....MARTA.

MARTA LOOKED AT THOSE GLASSES LIKE THEY WERE STILL IN HER PURSE.  
LOOSING SOMETHING OR LOOSING SOMETHING AND NOT KNOWING IT. WHAT'S WORSE?

IN MARCH THE CRUISERS SAILED OVER TO THE CRABB INN.  
AT DINNER LET ME TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED THEN.

AN ARM WRESTLING WAITRESS AND ROY PELL GOT INTO AN IMPROMPTU MATCH  
ROY BEAT HER THE FIRST TIME WITHOUT A CATCH.

THE SECOND TIME HE WAS DOING ALL RIGHT IT DID APPEAR  
UNTIL SOME ATTRACTIVE, SEXY FORMER BYC MEMBER BLEW IN ROY'S EAR.

WELL, THAT ENDED THAT CONTEST RIGHT QUICK.  
NOW TO ME THE WAY ROY LOST SEEMS KIND OF POETIC

THIS EAR-BLOWER SAID SHE DIDN'T WANT HER NAME IN THE POEM ANY MORE.  
OF COURSE SHE HAS TOLD ME THIS SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE.

I THINK SHE THOUGHT THAT I MIGHT ME A LITTLE MEAN,  
SO INSTEAD OF HER NAME, I'LL TELL YOU HER HUSBAND'S NAME....DEAN

JIM AND SYLVIA WHITWORTH WENT TO THE AMAZON BASIN FOR A LITTLE R & R.  
THEY STARTED AT IQUITOS, PERU, WHERE YOU CAN'T ARRIVE BY CAR.

I GUESS YOU COULD WALK THERE, BUT THAT BE MIGHT BE A LITTLE INSANE.  
NO, THE BEST WAY TO ARRIVE IS BY..... DA PLANE, DA PLANE.

THE LOCAL NATIVES IN THE AMAZON BASIN EAT INSECTS WITHOUT A CARE,  
BUT FOR JIM WHITWORTH TO EAT ONE.....IT TOOK A DARE.

JUST BEFORE HE DID IT, HE FELT HIS HEART RATE QUICKEN,  
BUT AS FOR MANY THINGS, HE SAID IT TASTE LIKE GREASY CHICKEN.

HE FISHED FOR PIRANHA AND FOLLOWED THE RULE THAT'S OH SO TRUE.  
IT'S BETTER FOR YOU TO PUT THE BITE ON THEM BEFORE THEY DO IT TO YOU.

WOULD THEY EVER CONSIDER GOING BACK? SURE!  
NEXT TIME THEY'D TAKE THE MIDDLE TO THE AMAZON MOUTH TOUR.

HOW ABOUT FLOATING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC ON A SCRAP RAFT?  
MAYBE YOU PREFER GOING FROM NEW YORK TO IRELAND BY AIRCRAFT.

I ASKED ED GARRY & JUNE DONALDSON ABOUT THEIR MISSISSIPPI RAFT TRIP.  
HOW THEY DID IT WITH NO CAPTAIN ABROAD THEIR 110-FOOT FLOATING SHIP?

THEY SAID THEY WERE A50 FOOTER, PUSHING A 40 FOOTER, & TOWING A 20 FOOT ONE.  
WELL, I WAS WONDERING HOW WITHOUT A CAPTAIN ABOARD IT WAS DONE.

YOU WOULD THINK THAT ANY ONE LOOKING WOULD REALIZE SOMETHING WAS AMISS.  
I GUESS PEOPLE WITH AUTHORITY JUST WANTED TO ACCEPT THIS.

IF A CERTAIN TWO SAILBOATS WERE SAILING OUT ON BAY,  
YOU CAN JUST BET THAT THERE WOULD BE A RACE UNDERWAY.

ONE CREW WOULD BE TRYING TO KEEP THEIR BOAT IN THE LEAD,  
AND THE OTHER ONE WOULD BE TRYING TO PUT ON MORE SPEED.

WHAT YOU COULD BE LOOKING AT WOULD BE SHIP ONE AND SHIP THREE.  
AS TO WHO WOULD BE THE WINNER? NO ONE SEEMS TO AGREE.

NOW THE WHITWORTHS HAD A CAL 25, THE ONE WITH THE FLUSH DECK.  
THEY GOT ANOTHER BOAT BEFORE THEY TURNED THE CAL INTO A WRECK.

THEY HAD RUN AGROUND IN THE CAL & YOU KNOW WHAT THAT CAN DO TO THE KEEL.  
THEY HAD SAILED IN HIGH WINDS WITH BLOWN OUT SAILS & THAT'S FOR REAL.

RALPH & MELISSA BOWEN HAD SAILED TO SHAMROCK OR ANYWAY IN THAT DIRECTION.  
OUT NEAR THE NAVAL BASE RALPH FACED A MAJOR PERPLEXTION.

THE WIND WAS COMING FROM SHAMROCK AND WAS BLOWING QUITE BRISK,  
BUT RALPH'S TURNING BACK HAD TO DO WITH COMFORT RATHER THAN RISK.

WHEN HE GOT TO THE MARINA, HE SOLD HIS BOAT TO SYLVIA AND JIM.  
MAYBE THEY OUGHT TO RENAME IT BY CALLING IT CARPE DIEM.

THEY CALLED IT THE GOLDEN HIND LIKE THE ONE OWNED BY SIR FRANCIS DRAKE.  
THAT IS A GREAT NAME FOR A BOAT AND THAT'S NO MISTAKE.

THE WHITWORTHS, THEN HAD TWO BOATS WITH ONLY ONE SLIP.  
JUST ASK ROY PELL ABOUT THIS PARTICULAR KIND OF TRIP.

THE WHITWORTHS SOLVED THEIR PROBLEM IF THERE WERE ANY DOUBTS.  
THEY JUST DONATED THEIR CAL 25 TO SHIP ONE OF THE SEA SCOUTS.

ROY PELL WENT WITH HIS TWO BOAT PROBLEM FOR A LONG WHILE,  
BUT MOST OF THE TIME I SAW ON HIS FACE A SMILE.

I GUESS HE FIGURED THAT ONE OF THESE DAYS FOXY WAS GOING TO SELL.  
AND ON THAT SUBJECT HE WAS NOT GOING TO DWELL.

THE WHITWORTH'S OWN A GPS, BUT SIR FRANCIS DRAKE DID NOT.  
AND USING A GPS WILL DEFINITELY PUT YOU ON THE SPOT.

IF I HAD THE CHOICE OF SAILING WITH JIM WHITWORTH OR SIR FRANCIS DRAKE,  
IF SYLVIA WERE GOING WITH JIM, IT WOULD BE AN EASY DECISION TO MAKE.

YOU HAVE HEARD OF THE KID'S GAME WHERE YOU PUT TOGETHER A POTATO FACE?  
ON THE SPINNAKER HOLE CRUISE THERE WAS THE GREAT POTATO RACE.

IT SEEMED WHILE HAL PETERSON WAS COOKING ON HIS OUTSIDE STAINLESS GRILL,  
THAT IT TIPPED SIDEWAYS AND 4 BAKING POTATOES IN IT TOOK A SPILL.

JERRY VAUGHN SAW IMMEDIATELY WHAT HE HAD TO DO.  
IT WAS HIM AND HIS DINGHY OFF TO THE RESCUE.

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING MULLET & ABLE TO LEAP SMALL WAVES AT A SINGLE BOUND.  
ALL HE WAS AFTER WERE POTATOES AND COULD THEY BE FOUND?

JERRY MANAGED TO SAVE THREE OF THE FOUR POTATOES IN A VALIANT TRY.  
IF HAL HAD BEEN COOKING STEAK IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A SAD GOOD-BYE.

THE PIER PARTY WAS A VERY SMASHING EVENT.  
AND SPEAKING OF SMASHING, WHERE WAS THE MARGARITA MACHINE SENT?

MAYBE IT WENT TO THE APARTMENT OF DESMOND BARTHOLMEW KLINE.  
IF WE ASK HIM TO ANSWER THIS HE WOULD PROBABLY DECLINE.

OH, WELL, WE WILL BE NOW CHECKING TO SEE IF HE'S HAVING TOO MUCH FUN.  
REMEMBER D.B. TO OPERATE THAT MACHINE, YOU HAVE TO BE AT LEAST 21.

RAY AND MARY HERRINGTON WERE TAKING THE MONEY UP AT THE PIER B GATE.  
BUT THEY WEREN'T MONITORING JUST ON HOW MUCH ROY PELL ATE.

LARRY AND CARLA FRANK'S BOAT WAS ONE OF THE FOUR BOATS HOSTING THEIRS.  
THE PIER PARTY IS ONE OF OUR MOST ENJOYABLE AFFAIRS.

PAT KELLY FOUND A REFUND CHECK IN JUNE THAT EXPIRED IN MAY.  
BECAUSE HE HAS MORE MONEY THAN ROSS PEROT DOES, HE JUST THREW IT AWAY.

I HAULED OUT MY BOAT IN LATE JUNE AND HAD A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK.  
WHILE RETRIEVING MY BOAT, I ALMOST LAUNCHED MY TRUCK.

I BACKED THE TRAILER IN UNTIL THE BACK WHEELS WENT OVER THE CEMENT LEDGE.  
THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS BOATING BEYOND THE EDGE.

MY FRIEND'S TRUCK WAS NEAR AND I HAD SOME HEAVY ROPE.  
SO WHERE THERE WAS DESPAIR, THERE WAS ALSO HOPE.

HE TIED HIS TRUCK TO MINE AND MINE HAD THE TRAILER AND ON IT THE BOAT.  
THE THOUGHT OF IT ALL BEING PULLED OUT AT ONCE SEEMED REMOTE.

BUT IT ALL CAME OUT OF THE WATER JUST FINE AND THAT'S A FACT,  
EVEN THOUGH IT REMINDED ME OF A CLOWN CIRCUS ACT.

I ASKED MARTHA WHAT HER FAVORITE COLOR WAS AND SHE SAID...BLUE.  
NOW IF THIS SOUNDS INCORRECT, LET ME GIVE YOU A CLUE.

I WAS TALKING TO MARTHA ISBELL AND SHE SAID SHE ALSO WORE A LOT OF PINK.  
IF THAT'S TRUE PURPLE CAN'T BE VERY FAR BEHIND I THINK.

JIM ISBELL WANTED TO BUILD AN ELECTRIC BOAT; AT LEAST THAT WAS THE PLAN.  
HE HAS BEEN CALLED A JUNK RENAISSANCE MAN.

HE PUT AN ELECTRIC TROLLING MOTOR IN A CANOE LIKE IN INBOARD SHAFT.  
AFTER DECKING IT OVER IT LOOKED LIKE AN OLD TIME CHRIS CRAFT.

THE WOODEN DECK OF THE CANOE IS SORT OF CROWNED  
AND WHILE FISHING IN IT A REDFISH TOWED HIM AROUND.

HOWEVER THE FISH WAS GOING THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION JIM WANTED TO GO.  
THE BEST THING TO DO WAS TO LAND IT, DON'T YOU KNOW.

AT THE LIGHTHOUSE CRUISE I HEARD THE "F" WORD FROM A LOCAL BYCER.  
FROM THIS PERSON, THIS IS NOT WHAT I EVER EXPECTED TO HEAR.

IT WOULD SURPRISE YOU IF I TOLD YOU WHO WAS THE SOURCE,  
BUT I PROMISED I WOULDN'T DO THAT OF COURSE.

I THOUGHT ABOUT USING THIS AS A BLACKMAIL ITEM,  
BUT I COULDN'T DO THAT TO HER...OR HIM.

THE HEB LIGHTHOUSE IS QUITE AN EYEBALLER.  
AND IF YOU CLIMB ALL THE STEPS, THE STRUCTURE SEEMS A LOT TALLER.

WHEN YOU'RE UP AT THE TOP YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL VIEW.  
SO I WOULD LIKE TO SAY TO CHARLES BUTT...A BIG THANK YOU.

HAL PETERSON WAS OUR COOK AND EVERYONE ELSE BROUGHT SOMETHING TO EAT.  
JUST BEING THERE WITH MY FELLOW SAILORS WAS REALLY A TREAT.

ON ONE LIGHTHOUSE CRUISE THERE WAS ONLY ONE OTHER PERSON THERE BESIDES ME.  
AND THAT OTHER BYC PERSON WAS NONE OTHER THAN D.B.

I HAD SAILED OVER ON FRIDAY WHEN THE WEATHER WAS STILL OKAY,  
BUT ON SATURDAY THE STORMY WEATHER MADE MOSTLY EVERYONE STAY AWAY.

AT ANCHOR ON THAT SATURDAY MORNING I WOKE UP AND LOOKED OUT.  
TO THE NORTH OF ME WERE RAIN SHOWERS AND A HUGE WATERSPOUT.

AS I REMEMBER, ANDY FICKEN SAILED BY, BUT DIDN'T GO ASHORE.  
I GUESS HIS THOUGHTS ABOUT SAFETY AND COMFORT WERE A WHOLE LOT MORE.

AFTER D.B. ARRIVED AT THE LIGHTHOUSE WE ONLY STAYED 30 MINUTES OR SO.  
THEN WE BOTH AGREED IT WAS DEFINITELY PAST TIME TO GO.

I'M GLAD THE CRUISE IN THE YEAR 2001 TURNED OUT TO BE SO MUCH BETTER,  
BECAUSE THAT OTHER ONE THAT D.B., ANDY & I WERE ON WAS SO MUCH WETTER.

NOW HAL PETERSON HAS SPENT A LOT OF TIME AND A LOT OF VIGOR  
TO MAKE HIS CAL 25 SEEM A WHOLE LOT BIGGER.

BUT IT HASN'T GROWN AN INCH OR ONE SILLY MILLIMETER.  
BUT TO HAL, THAT CAL 25 CAN'T GET MUCH SWEETER.

I HEARD THAT D.B.'S COMPUTER WAS INVOLVED IN A FATAL CRASH.  
AS FAR AS FIXING IT, D.B. WAS ALMOST READY TO CREATE A SPLASH.

THAT WOULD BE THE SOUND OF HIM DROPPING IT IN THE BAY.  
BUT NOW IT IS WORKING FINE AND D.B. IS HOPING THAT'S WHERE IT WILL STAY.

HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT WHAT THE INITIALS "GL" OF G. L. BOLAND COULD MEAN?  
FOR ME WHAT NAMES THOSE INITIALS REPRESENT HAVE SO FAR BEEN UNSEEN,

AS FOR D. B. KLINE, DESMOND BARTHOMEW IS WHAT HE BECAME,  
BUT WE KNOW FOR G.L. BOLAND IT WON'T BE THE SAME.

IF WE HAD MR. BOLAND'S NAME WE MIGHT NOT SPEAK OF IT OR WOULD WE TELL  
ESPECIALLY IF IT WAS GABRIEL LANCELOT BOLAND, MAYBE JUST "G L".

ABOUT THE NAVY REGATTA I ASKED THE JUDGE WHAT WAS THE WORD?  
HE JUST HELD UP THREE FINGERS SO I GUESS THEY CAME IN THIRD.

OUT AT PAT KELLY'S HOUSE THERE IS PLENTY OF DOCKING SPACE,  
AND I REMINDED HIM IN SEPT. THE OCTOBER CRUISE WOULD BE OUT TO HIS PLACE.

AND BY THAT TIME WOULD THERE BE A CHANCE OF HIM BEING READY?  
WITHOUT LOOKING UP AT ME WITH A VOICE THAT SEEMED VERY STEADY,

HE SAID, I'M READY NOW, BUT LATER I FOUND OUT THAT WASN'T TRUE.  
THERE WAS PLENTY OF THINGS LEFT FOR HIM TO DO.

BY GETTING OUT ALL THE HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS, HE WAS VERY HANDY  
BUT HE HAD A PROBLEM OF KEEPING ME FROM EATING ALL THE HALLOWEEN CANDY.

IT TURNED OUT TO BE A GREAT PARTY, IF YOU COULD JUST GET THERE.  
WHEN HAL PETERSON'S ENGINE WOULDN'T START, IT DIDN'T SEEM FAIR.

AFTER TYING ALONG SIDE, ROY PELL CAME ABOARD AND GAVE HAL A SPANKING.  
HE ACTUALLY SPANKED THE SOLENOID, THEN HAL GAVE HIS MOTOR A CRANKING.

IT STARTED RIGHT UP AND IT MADE A GOOD SOUND.  
A LITTLE LATER THE METCALF FAMILY NEAR THE JFK BRIDGE WENT AGROUND.

PAT KELLY MADE AN ARRANGEMENT WITH A NEIGHBOR FOR A TOW.  
IT WAS OVER 30 MINUTES BEFORE THE METCALF'S ARRIVED, THOUGH.

WHILE THE KELLY CRUISE TOOK PLACE, I WAS OFF SAILING TO PARTS UNKNOWN.  
MOST OF THE PLACES I SAILED TO I DIDN'T SEE A PHONE.

PLACES LIKE PAUL'S MOTT, RANSOM ISLAND, AND MESQUITE BAY TO NAME A FEW.  
I ALSO SAILED INTO A NATURAL CUT ON THE GULF CALLED CEDAR BAYOU.

I SAW AN 80-FOOT SHRIMP BOAT WASHED UP ON THE GULF BEACH.  
IT WAS EASY TO GO ABOARD IT BECAUSE IT WAS WITHIN REACH.

JUST ABOUT EVERY THING HAD BEEN STRIPED OFF OF THIS SHRIMP BOAT.  
BECAUSE IT WAS STEEL AND NOT HOLED, IT REMAINED AFLOAT.

IT WAS PULLING SIX FEET OF SAND AT THE BOW.  
IT HAD GOTTEN AT LEAST FIFTY FEET FROM THE SHORE SOMEHOW.

I WENT TO THE BRIDGE AND SAT IN A TORN CAPTAIN'S CHAIR,  
AND THOUGHT, I'D LIKE TO TAKE THIS HOME, BUT IT WOULDN'T FIT... ANYWHERE.

I TOOK AN EIGHT-DAY TRIP, WHICH I COULD HAVE DONE IN FOUR.  
THE IDEA WAS TO TAKE MY TIME, RELAX, AND EXPLORE.

IN MID OCTOBER, THE OAKLEY'S COOKED UP MANGO FLAVORED CHICKEN WITH EASE.  
THEIR KITCHEN POLICY WAS SIMPLE. THEY AIMED TO PLEASE.

WE WENT TO THE CLUBHOUSE IN LATE OCTOBER FOR THE ELECTIONS.  
SOME PEOPLE WERE WONDERING ABOUT THE POSSIBLE SELECTIONS.

SOME THOUGHT BOB MCNEILL FOR COMMODORE WAS CRAZY, BUT THEY WERE NERDS.  
WHAT I DO BELIEVE ABOUT BOB IS HE'S DEFINITELY A MAN OF FEW WORDS.

AND I ALSO THINK THAT HE IS THE STRONG SILENT TYPE.  
WITH HIM AS OUR COMMODORE, I DON'T SEE HOW ANYONE COULD GRIPE.

AND FOR OUR VICE COMMODORE WE MADE THE PERFECT CHOICE.  
AS A BACKUP TO BOB, WE GOT LARRY FRANK, BETTER KNOWN AS THE "VOICE."

IT WAS DISCOVERED WE HAVE FILLED THE QUOTA ON NEW MEMBERS NAMED "LARRY."  
SINCE WE ALREADY HAVE A TOM AND ALSO WE ALREADY HAVE A JERRY,

I THINK WE COULD FIND A PERSON WHO DOESN'T HAVE THE SAME.  
OR WE COULD GET ANOTHER "LARRY" AND CALL HIM BY HIS MIDDLE NAME.

ON THE NIGHT OF THE ELECTIONS HAL PETERSON COOKED UP SIRLOIN STEAK,  
AND AFTERWARDS A GHOST BROUGHT OUT RAY HERRINGTON'S 60<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY CAKE.

WE HAD SEVERAL OTHER PEOPLE IN COSTUME THAT NIGHT.  
WE HAD ONE PIRATE THAT CAUSED SOMETHING OF A FRIGHT.

HE HAD A LARGE BEAK THAT REPRESENTED HIS NOSE.  
ALTHOUGH ONE LEG WAS BARE I DIDN'T SEE ANY TOES.

HIS MATE, WOW, WAS A FAIR COMPLEXIONED BRUNETTE WITH SOME TEETH MISSING.  
SHE WAS THE PERFECT BABE, IF YOU'RE INTO THAT KIND OF KISSING.

I THEN REALIZED I WAS LOOKING AT D.B. AND LOIS KLINE FOR HALLOWEEN.  
THEY WERE BOTH MAKING THE BYC ELECTION NIGHT PARTY SCENE.

AND THE VIKING QUEEN MADE A GUEST APPEARANCE, WOULD YOU KNOW IT?  
SHE KNOWS WHO SHE IS AND SHE LOVES TO SHOW IT.

ANOTHER PIRATE NAMED HARRY WELCH CARRIED A SWORD AND WORE AN EYE PATCH.  
AND RAGGEDY ANN AND RAGGEDY ANDY WERE THERE IN SOMEWHAT OF A MATCH.

FROM OTHER TIMES THE RAGGEDY TWINS, PAUL & LINDA EARLS HAVE COME BACK.  
WHILE MARTHA RESPONDEK CAME AS A COURT JESTER WEARING PURPLE AND BLACK

THE JUDGE WANTED TO BORROW SYLVIA WHITWORTHS HALO FOR THE JUDGE'S BENCH.  
IN HIS DECISIONS, IF HE WORE IT THERE, HE WOULD NOT GIVE AN INCH.

MARTHA R. & THE JUDGE WORKING IN THE SAME COURTROOM WOULD BE GRAND.  
IT WOULD BE A SCENE NOT TOO MANY PEOPLE WOULD UNDERSTAND.

A JUDGE WITH A HALO AND A JESTER IN A LAW COURT?  
IT WOULD BE THE DREAM OF A LAST RESORT.

THE THEME FOR HARBOR LIGHTS THIS YEAR WAS RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.  
I ESPECIALLY LIKED THE LIGHTS THAT GABRIEL LANCELOT BOLAND FLEW.

AT THE VICE COMMODORE'S CHRISTMAS PARTY THERE WAS SOME DOUBT.  
ALTHOUGH A CHRISTMAS STORY WAS TOLD, I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT WAS ABOUT.

I WAS TOO BUSY CONCENTRATING ON WHAT WAS LEFT AND WHAT WAS RIGHT.  
I WAS USING MOSTLY MY EARS INSTEAD OF MY SIGHT.

I SAW THE GIFT THAT I BROUGHT GO FLYING BY,  
AND THOUGHT IF I WOUND UP WITH THAT WOULD I KNOW WHY?

SURE, ALL I WOULD HAVE TO DO WAS TO LOOK AT DICK LEONARD TO SEE,  
BUT AS IT TURNED OUT IT WAS A BOOK THAT WAS FINALLY PASSED TO ME.

NOW TO MY GIFT THE JUDGE IT WAS FIRST HANDED,  
BACK AND FORTH IT WENT, AROUND THE CIRCLE UNTIL IN CARLA'S LAP IT LANDED.

WHAT I MISSED WAS SEEING ALL THE PRESENTS AND WHAT EACH PERSON DID RECEIVE.  
SO, I WOULD RATHER SEE THE OPENING OF PRESENTS DONE THE OTHER WAY, I BELIEVE.

ALL IN ALL IT WAS A GREAT PARTY AND MANY PEOPLE ATTENDED.  
AND WE OWE IT ALL TO DICK LEONARD, THIS MUCH I COMPREHENDED.



I HEARD THE COMMODORE'S NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY DID TRULY SPARKLE.  
THE OAKLEYS BROUGHT DICE THROWING GAMES & ANOTHER GAME CALLED FARKEL.

THE EXCELLENT FOOD WAS PREPARED BY MARY, CARLA AND JOANN.  
THE MERRIMENT LASTED PAST MIDNIGHT AND THAT WAS THE PLAN.

NOW WE ALL GOT TOGETHER TONIGHT BASICALLY AS FRIENDS  
TO MAKE SURE THAT RAY HERRINGTON'S REIGN AS COMMODORE ENDS.

JUST KIDDING, RAY. WE ALL ENJOYED THIS YEAR AS YOU DID, I KNOW.  
THIS BANQUET OFFICIALLY ENDS THE YEAR OF THE RAY HERRINGTON SHOW.

PLEASE STAY TUNED TO THIS FREQUENCY FOR WHAT'S IN STORE.  
FOR RAY TO HAVE A RETURN ENGAGEMENT IN THE FORM OF PAST COMMODORE.

NOW WE GOT A NEW COMMODORE AND WHAT A SURPRISE!  
IT'S BOB MCNEILL, RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES.

NOW BOB COULD RUN THIS CLUB TOTALLY ALONE,  
HOWEVER IF HE DID THAT, JOANN WOULD LET OUT A GROAN.

SO BOB IS GOING TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP, IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.  
YOUR RESPONSE BETTER BE FAVORABLE, NOT THE OTHER.

ON THIS NEXT SUBJECT MOST OF YOU WILL PROBABLY BE IN THE DARK.  
BUT IN TWELVE DAYS FROM NOW THIS CLUB WILL HIT THE THIRTY-YEAR MARK.

AND IN THIRTY YEARS WE HAVE HAD ONLY ONE PAST COMMODORE DIE THAT I KNOW.  
THIS LAST YEAR AT 55, LINN HARKRIDER WAS THE FIRST ONE TO GO.

ON SEPTEMBER 11, 2001, I SAW ON TV WHAT I THOUGHT TO BE AN ERROR,  
BUT NO. WHAT IT TURNED OUT TO BE WAS AN ACT OF TERROR.

IF YOU DON'T THINK YOU WERE AFFECTED, THINK AGAIN.  
JUST LOOK AROUND YOU, THE WORLD HAS ON IT A DIFFERENT SPIN.

THINGS HAPPENED SO FAST IN NEW YORK, IT WAS ALMOST A BLUR.  
IT'S GOING TO BE HARD, IF NOT IMPOSSIBLE, TO PUT THINGS BACK THE WAY THEY WERE.

AND IT IS SOMETHING THAT WE CAN'T DO HALF-HEARTED.  
IF YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY BEGUN, THEN TONIGHT YOU NEED TO GET STARTED.

AND SPEAKING OF STARTING I NEED TO DO AN ENDING.  
THIS IS MY FINAL MESSAGE THIS YEAR THAT I AM SENDING.

HERE WE ARE AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR OF 2002.  
LET'S NOW TOAST THE BAY YACHT CLUB AND THE YEAR THAT'S BRAND NEW.