

BYC, 1997

WE HAD THE BANQUET LAST YEAR AT THE NAVY BASE.  
WE HAVE HAD IT THERE MORE THAN ANY ONE PLACE.

IT WAS WHERE IT WAS IN 1978 WHEN I JOINED THE BYC.  
THE CLUB WAS DIFFERENT THEN, OR MAYBE IT WAS JUST ME.

AT THE BANQUET WERE MEMBERS THAT WERE THERE IN THE BEGINNING.  
DOES THE NAME CHUCK KERNICK PRODUCE A FAMILIAR RING?

THIS YEAR OUR COMMODORE WAS A MAN CALLED DEAN.  
IT WAS AMAZING ALL THE EFFORT HE TOOK JUST TO KEEP HIS BOAT CLEAN.

I GUESS BEING A COMMODORE THERE IS AN IMAGE TO KEEP,  
AND NOW THAT HE HAS A LARGER BOAT THERE WILL BE NO TIME TO SLEEP.

FOR ON A LARGER BOAT WHEN YOU DO YOUR CLEANING THERE IS ALWAYS MORE,  
AND REMEMBER DEAN, THERE IS THE IMAGE OF THE PAST COMMODORE.

WHEN WILL LEE WAS TREASURER HE ALWAYS CONSIDERED THE PRICE,  
BUT LAST YEAR THAT WENT AWAY, WHEN HE WAS IN CHARGE OF VICE.

THE VICE COMMODORE MUST PICK WHO THE YOUNG YACHTSMAN IS TO BE.  
I NEVER COULD FIGURE OUT WHY THE RECIPIENT WASN'T ANDY.

THE REAR COMMODORE WAS KEN SHARP, THE PERFECT MAN TO BRING UP THE REAR.  
IT WAS RUMORED THAT AS FAR AS THE CLUBHOUSE WENT, HE WAS ALWAYS NEAR.

WE KNOW THAT KEN SHARP IS QUITE A PLANNER,  
AND MOST EVERYTHING WAS DONE IN A TIMELY MANNER.

WE GOT NEW SIDING TOPSIDE AND A NEW UPPER DECK FLOOR,  
BUT TO REPLACE A BURNED OUT BULB IN THE BATHROOM PROVED QUITE A CHORE.

OUR TREASURER, MARY HERRINGTON, KEPT TRACK OF ALL THE DOUGH.  
WHEN IT CAME TO MONEY REQUESTS, SHE FINALLY HAD TO TELL KEN SHARP....NO.

IN A CAR WRECK WE LOST OUR SECRETARY LAST YEAR....ROGERS HALL.  
HE WAS SHORT IN STATURE, BUT IN ALL THE IMPORTANT WAYS HE WAS TALL.

HAL PETERSON TOOK OVER ROGERS'S POSITION.  
FROM A PAST COMMODORE TO A SECRETARY WAS QUITE A TRANSITION.

HAL IS AT HOME IN THE KITCHEN AND HIS COOKING IS A DELIGHT,  
BUT IN THIS JOB HE HAD TO KNOW HOW TO WRITE.

HE HAD TO PUT DOWN HIS SPATULA AND PICK UP A PEN.  
HIS JOB AS A CLUB OFFICER HAD STARTED AGAIN.

THE BOW SPRIT EDITOR WAS THE INFAMOUS D. B. KLINE.  
THIS MAN BROUGHT NEW MEANINGS TO THE WORD.....DEADLINE.

BOB AND BARBARA SHULTZE WON THE TERRY HARKRIDER AWARD.  
TO UNDERSTAND HOW THEY DID THIS WASN'T TOO HARD.

CHARLIE AND SHERRY ULRICH WERE THE CRUISERS OF THE YEAR.  
THEY INTEND TO MAKE CRUISING THEIR NEXT CAREER.

THE COMMODORE'S TROPHY WAS WON BY BOB MCNEILL.  
ALL THE WORK HE DID FOR THE CLUB WAS VERY REAL.

THE YOUNG YACHTSMAN'S AWARD WENT TO JOEL DELA GARZA AND SHARON MILLER.  
JOEL IS GREAT ON THE FORE DECK AND SHARON IS TERRIFIC ON THE TILLER.

THE COURAGEOUS CRUISER AWARD WENT TO PHYLLIS VAUGHN.  
YOU MIGHT SAY HER FAVORITE PART OF THE CRUISE IS THE DAWN.

IT WOULD MEAN THE NIGHT SPENT ON THE CAL 25 WOULD BE DONE.  
TIME TO HEAD BACK AND MAKE IT A RUN.

YOU SEE, PHYLLIS IS BASICALLY A HARD CORE RACER.  
THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS COME ALONG SIDE AND TRY TO PACE HER.

SHE MIGHT TAKE DOWN THE JIB, POP THE CHUTE, AND LOOSEN THE MAIN.  
IT IS THE SUREST WAY TO END HER CRUISING PAIN.

WHEN HAL PETERSON READ THE BOWSPRIT, HE COULD BELIEVE HIS EYES.  
IT SEEMED THAT ON FEB. 22, HE WAS COOKING SOMETHING CALLED HAL'S SURPRISE.

BUT ACCORDING TO HIM, HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT IT,  
BUT THERE IT WAS SO HE COULDN'T DOUBT IT.

THE DINNER WAS TO BE COOKED BY THE HOWELL'S.....H O W E L L ' S.  
IT HAD ALL THE INGREDIENTS OF A MINOR MESS.

BUT THE HOWELL'S COULDN'T DO IT AFTER ALL.  
SO THERE WAS HAL, COOKING AS USUAL, STANDING TALL.

AND HIS SURPRISE WAS A CONCOCTION OF POTATOES AND CHEESE.  
AND IT TURNED OUT VERY WELL, IF YOU PLEASE.

AS QUENTEN WAS LEAVING HIS SLIP HE CAST OFF HIS PORT AFT LINE.  
PUTTING HIS ENGINE IN REVERSE, HE THOUGHT EVERYTHING WAS JUST FINE.

BUT THE SUCTION GRABBED THE LINE AND WRAPPED IT AROUND THE PROP.  
HE WAS HEADING FOR THE BACK PILING AND COULDN'T STOP.

THE LINE KEPT WRAPPING AND UP THE PILING HE WENT.  
HE WAS VERY LUCKY HIS SHAFT WASN'T BENT.

HE CUT HIMSELF LOOSE AND DOWN HE CAME.  
A DIVER HE HIRED SAID EVERYTHING LOOKED THE SAME.

SO HE CRUISED ON TO PORT ARANSAS, A LITTLE WISER I HOPE.  
REMEMBER QUENTEN, WHEN BACKING OUT OF YOUR SLIP, BEWARE OF LOOSE ROPE.

IN PORT ARANSAS DEAN FOUND A POST AND TRIED TO TIE TO IT.  
AS SOON AS HE DID, HE SAID GOOD BYE TO IT.

IT PULLED OUT AND WAS FLOATING AT THE END OF HIS LINE.  
ON THE FIRST CRUISE OF THE SEASON, IT WAS NOT A GOOD SIGN.

THE SLIP ROGER WRIGHT PICKED TURNED OUT TO BE A DUD.  
AS SOON AS HE WENT INTO IT HIS KEEL HIT THE MUD.

I HAD ASKED ROGER IF THE WEATHER ON SUNDAY WAS GOING TO BE ALL-RIGHT.  
HE SAID THE PREDICTED RAIN WASN'T DUE UNTIL SUNDAY NIGHT.

ON SUNDAY AT 1PM WHILE I WAS STANDING ON A DRIZZLING DOCK,  
I THOUGHT TO MYSELF, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ROGER'S CLOCK.

WHEN I STEP OUT OF MY BOAT I CAN ALWAYS TELL  
WHEN QUENTEN IS MAKING COFFEE BY THE DISTINCT SMELL.

IT DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER IF HE IS UPWIND OR DOWNWIND.  
HE CLAIMS IT IS A MIXTURE OF A SUPERIOR BLEND.

HE ALWAYS OFFERS ME A CUP, BUT I ALWAYS CONSIDER IT A THREAT.  
I HAVEN'T TAKEN A DRINK OF IT AS OF YET.

I JOKE ABOUT HIS COFFEE BEING SOMETHING THAT IS SORT OF BETWEEN  
A POSSIBLE BLEND OF VARNISH, TURPENTINE, AND KEROSENE.

IT MIGHT BE EXPLOSIVE. I THINK IT IS NOT DRINKABLE.  
SO TO TASTE IT IS TOTALLY UNTHINKABLE.

SO QUENTEN, OFFER ME AN ORANGE OR SOME ICED TEA.  
EITHER ONE OF THOSE SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.

JUST RECENTLY THE HOWELLS PURCHASED A HINKLEY 49.  
THERE IS A PLACE ON IT THAT IS TOTALLY SUBLIME.

A PLACE TO SIT, RELAX, AND BE ON YOUR OWN,  
A PRIVATE PLACE TO ENJOY IF YOU WISH TO BE ALONE.

FOR SOME PEOPLE WHO COME TO THE CLUB ON FRIDAY TO DINE,  
IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER WHERE THEY ARE IN THE LINE.

THEY COULD BE IN THE MIDDLE OR NEAR THE END.  
MAYBE WHEN THE BELL WAS SOUNDED THEY WERE TALKING TO A FRIEND.

FOR SOME, FOOD IS NOT THEIR ONLY REASON FOR BEING THERE.  
SO AS FOR THE LINE, THEY CAN BE IN IT ANYWHERE.

THEN THERE ARE SOME WHO STAY NEAR THE FRONT COUNTER ALWAYS LOOKING  
AT WHERE THE COMMODORE IS AND ALL THE FOOD THAT IS COOKING.

THEY ARE ALWAYS THERE READY TO FORM THE LINE,  
AND SHE IS DISAPPOINTED IF SHE IS NOT IN THE FIRST NINE.

OH, DID I SAY SHE? DID I SAY SHE? I MEANT THEY. THEY.  
AW, YOU PROBABLY KNOW WHO THIS IS ANYWAY.

SHE (THEY) TOLD ME NOT TO MENTION HER (THEIR) NAME IN THIS VERSE.  
LESS MY REPUTATION IN THE CLUB GO FROM BAD TO WORSE.

IT IS A PROMISE, WHICH WE GOT EVERYONE TO TAKE.  
THAT THEY BE 21 AND NOT DRIVE AFTER EATING LOIS'S RUM CAKE.

THERE IS A MAN IN THE CLUB THAT LIKES TO VARNISH HIS TEAK.  
HIS COMPANION WAY BOARDS ARE SHINY, IF YOU WANT TO TAKE A PEEK.

HIS YACHT, THE JOINT VENTURE, WAS MANUFACTURED BY A COMPANY CALLED CAL,  
AND THIS SAILING WOOD WORKER IS BETTER KNOWN TO US AS HAL.

THERE IS ANOTHER MAN WHO IS NOT SURE HE VARNISHES HIS TEAK OR NOT.  
JERRY SMITH WILL TELL YOU HE WORKS ON HIS WOOD A LOT.

BUT HE IS NOT SURE IT IS TEAK, BUT SOME OTHER HARD WOOD.  
YOU WOULD THINK HE WOULD KNOW THIS OR AT LEAST HE SHOULD.

ANOTHER CAL 25 OWNER SAID HE FINALLY NEEDED A HAUL OUT.  
IF YOU COULD HAVE SEEN HIS BOAT BOTTOM THERE WAS NO DOUBT.

AFTER 4 YEARS IN THE WATER, THERE SEEMED TO BE A LITTLE GROWTH THERE.  
THERE WASN'T MUCH PAINT LEFT AFTER ALL THAT WEAR.

AND HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT WHEN D.B. KLINE SAILED BY HIM.  
COULD IT BE THAT D.B. IS A SAILING GEM?

AND ANOTHER PROBLEM, HIS RUDDER WAS BENT.  
MAYBE LAST YEAR WHEN HE WENT AGROUND IT WAS ON CEMENT.

NOW YOU WOULDN'T THINK A RUDDER WOULD COST THAT MUCH MONEY,  
BUT WHEN THE FINAL BILL WAS PAID, JERRY DIDN'T THINK IT WAS FUNNY.

I SOLD THE BLUE HERON AFTER A TWO-YEAR TRY.  
AND AFTER THINKING ABOUT IT I WONDER WHY.

OH, SHE WAS DIFFERENT, BUT THAT DIDN'T MAKE HER BAD.  
SHE WAS THE MOST UNUSUAL BOAT I EVER HAD.

NOW FOR THOSE WHO KNOW ME I SAIL A FAMILIAR CRAFT.  
THOSE THAT DON'T, LOOK AT ME AND THINK I'M DAFT.

A 23 YEAR OLD BOAT AND IT IS MADE OUT OF WOOD?  
THEY WOULD GET RID OF IT IF THEY COULD.

WHAT IS IN A NAME OR SHOULD I SAY A NICKNAME?  
THEY CAN BE USED AS ONE IN THE SAME.

SOMETIMES WE USE THE NICKNAME AND FORGET ABOUT THE REST.  
LATER REMEMBERING THE REAL NAME CAN BE A TEST.

IN MARCH WE HAD A DINNER THAT WAS NOT YOUR TYPICAL MEAT AND POTATO.  
AND TAKING UP THE MONEY WAS A REAL LIVE CUTE TOMATO.

NANCY WHITSETT PICKED UP A NICKNAME THAT SUITS HER WELL.  
SHE IS NOW KNOWN AS RIO-TEL NO-TELL.

I REFERRED TO HER AS THE MAMADORE, BUT SHE COULDN'T SEE IT ON A BET.  
ACTUALLY THE NAME SHE THOUGHT I MIGHT USE WAS COMMA-DETTE.

WE HAD A DAY CRUISE IN, WHICH PICTURES WERE TAKEN BY EVERYONE.  
KEN SHARP WAS SURPRISED THAT IT TURNED OUT TO BE SO MUCH FUN.

JASDIP..JASDIP..IT SORT OF SOUNDS NICE.  
IT COULD MEAN...JOHN AND SEXY DIANE ILLUSTRATE PERFECTION...OR

JOHN ADVOCATES SAILING DONE IN PERSON...OR  
JUST ANOTHER SHITY DAY IN PARADISE.

JASDIP'S SKIPPER HAS BECOME KNOWN AS COWBOY JOHN.  
IT IS A LOT BETTER TITLE THAN CAPT. RON.

JOHN LASSOS PILINGS BY THROWING WHERE HE SEES.  
AND SEEMS TO DO IT WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE.

ONE PERFECT THROW GAVE HIM ADDED BLISS.  
WE WILL BE WATCHING NOW JUST TO SEE WHEN HE WILL MISS.

IN MARCH & APRIL ROGER WRIGHT PLAYED THE MUSICAL BOAT SONG.  
IT WAS HARD TO FIGURE OUT WHERE LIPRIS DID BELONG.

SHE WAS IN ONE SLIP, THEN ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER AS WELL,  
AND FINALLY LIPRIS WAS PUT UP TO SELL.

LIPRIS..LIPRIS..IT IS A BOAT WITH A KEEL INSTEAD OF A CENTERBOARD.  
IT'S TRANSLATION IS LEFT IS PORT, RIGHT IS STARBOARD.

IT COULD HAVE BEEN CALLED LISPIR, BUT THAT MIGHT HAVE CAUSED A FIGHT.  
BECAUSE LEFT ISN'T STARBOARD AND PORT ISN'T RIGHT.

HOWEVER, ONE COULD SAY THAT'S WHAT LISPIR COULD MEAN.  
BEFORE WE GET EVEN MORE CONFUSED, LET'S MOVE ON TO DEAN.

THERE WAS A BYC COMMODORE BY THE NAME OF DEAN.  
HE WORKED FOR THE NAVY, BUT NOT ON A SUBMARINE.  
HE HELPED DEVELOP THE DOS CAJONES DRINK,  
AND SAMPLED MORE THAN ONE I THINK,  
AND MADE IT PART OF THE BYC PARTY ROUTINE.

ON THE GARY AND DORA SCHNEIDER CRUISE DEAN IS USUALLY THE LAST TO ARRIVE.  
THIS EXCLUDES THOSE PEOPLE WHO CHOOSE TO DRIVE.

YOU CAN'T ARRIVE EARLY WHEN YOU LEAVE THE MARINA LATE.  
NOW LET ME TELL YOU WHAT FOOD WE ATE.

WE HAD GARY'S BRISKET, BEANS, AND SALADS GALORE.  
AS FOR DESSERTS, THERE WERE MORE, MORE, AND MORE.

TO HOLD ON TO YOUR MONEY SOMETIMES REQUIRES YOU TO BE A SCHOLAR.  
AND AT THE AUCTION CHUCK LIVELY ALWAYS BID NO MORE THAN A DOLLAR.

RUMORED HE WAS A CROSS-DRESSER, I WAS JUST DUMB STRUCK.  
HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED TO ONE-BUCK-CHUCK?

ON THE BAHIA HEE-HEE CRUISE I HEARD HE WAS OUT DRAGGING...DRAGGING?  
HAVE CAUGHT CRABS THE FIRST TIME (CRAB TRAP), HIS MORALE WAS SAGGING.

THEY OFTEN SAY THAT THE THIRD TIME IS THE CHARM.  
AND ON THAT ONE HE ANCHORED SAFELY WITH OUT HARM.

MAYBE CHUCK'S DRAGGING DAYS ARE HOPEFULLY OVER.  
AND AFTER HE GETS HIS BOAT BACK FROM HIS WIFE JILL, HE'LL BE IN CLOVER.

BUT I THOUGHT HIS FAVORITE COLOR WAS PURPLE, NOT CLOVER GREEN.  
IF WE ARE CONFUSED AGAIN, WE HAD BETTER MOVE ON TO DEAN.

THERE WAS A BYC COMMODORE OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.  
HE SOMETIMES DRESSED LIKE A FARMER WHEN HE MADE THE SCENE.  
I DOUBT IF HE DID THIS TO GAIN SOME FAME.  
BUT WHAT HAPPENED WAS HE ACQUIRED A NICKNAME.  
HE IS NOW KNOWN TO MANY AS TRACTOR DEAN.

KEN SHARP HAS BECOME KNOWN AS SNAG AND BETH KNOWS WHY.  
IT MEANS SNEAKY NOCTURNAL AGING GENTLEMAN....ACTUALLY  
IT MEANS SENSITIVE NEW AGE GUY.

IT'S TRUE THAT IN SEPTEMBER OF LAST YEAR,  
THAT BOB NELVILL SAILED INTO HIS SLIP AND HIT THE PIER.

THERE IS NOW A METAL PLATE THERE TO REMIND BOB OF THAT DAY.  
IT ALSO REMINDS THE REST OF US TO STAY OUT OF BOB'S WAY.

NOW QUENTEN'S MAIN SAILBOAT IS THE SOUTHERN CROSS,  
AND WHEN HE SAILS IT HE IS THE BOSS.

HE'S IN CONTROL OF IT AS HE SHOULD BE,  
BUT AS FOR HIS DINGHY....WHAT'S IN CONTROL IS THE SEA.

WHEN IT WAS NEW QUENTEN AND CARLA TRIED TO SAIL IT BACK HERE.  
JUST IMAGINE THE MAJESTIC SKIPPER AND HIS MATE....WITHOUT FEAR.

MAYBE WITHOUT TALENT EITHER, FOR IT SWAMPED IN THE BAY.  
ALL OF A SUDDEN THEY WERE MAKING LITTLE OR NO SEAWAY.

THE BOAT FOR SOME REASON WOULD NOT STAY UPRIGHT.  
AS THEY DRIFTED ACROSS THE BAY DAY TURNED TO NIGHT.

WHEN THEY GOT NEAR THE SHORE QUENTEN SAID...I CAN STAND,  
BUT CARLA'S FEET WEREN'T ABOUT TO REACH THAT SAME SAND.

THEY LANDED AT THE BACK OF A HOUSE ON OCEAN DRIVE.  
IT WAS AT THIS TIME CARLA DETERMINED SHE WAS STILL ALIVE.

SHE THOUGHT...WHAT A SAILBOAT RIDE! WHAT A LIFE!  
WHAT AN ADVENTURE IT IS BEING QUENTEN'S WIFE!

THE PIER PARTY WAS A SUCCESS, OR IN MODERN TERMS, IT WAS THE BOMB.  
AND THERE SAMPLING THE DRINKS WAS MARGARITA TOM.

YES, I DO TAKE A DRINK EVERY NOW AND THEN,  
BUT ACCORDING TO D.B., HE SAYS HE CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN.

THE PARTY ON SEAQUEL SEEMED TO GO ON AND ON.  
AND EVEN AT 11PM KEN WAS NOT ALONE.

HE TOLD ME THAT HE NEVER LEFT THE BOAT TO GO INTO THE CLUBHOUSE.  
MAYBE ON BOARD THERE WAS PLENTY OF COMPANY, FOOD, AND SOUSE.

WHENEVER I ASK CARLA COOK ABOUT IT, SHE ALWAYS COMES UNGLUED.  
MAYBE UNTIL I CAME UP, SHE PROBABLY WAS IN A GOOD MOOD.

DEAN PICKED UP HIS NEW BOAT IN MIAMI & SAILED IT BACK FROM KEY WEST.  
HOPING THE WEATHER ON THE TRIP BACK WASN'T GOING TO BE A TEST.

ON THE FIRST NIGHT OUT NANCY WAS TIRED, BUT NEVER BORED.  
WHEN THE BILGE PUMP GURGLED, SHE THOUGHT IT WAS THE GIANT SQUID THAT ROARED.

WAKING OUT OF A NAP SHE WAS READY TO TAKE ON THE IMAGINED FOE,  
BUT BOB WILEMS ASSURED HER IT WASN'T SO.

CALM WEATHER PREVAILED AND THE CREW WROTE A LIMERICK RHYMING THE WORD GLASS.  
BUT TO READ IT HERE WOULD NOT SHOW MUCH CLASS.

IT WOULD BE FUNNY, BUT I'M NOT SURE WE NEED IT.  
MAYBE WE COULD GET ONE OF THE CREW TO READ IT.

PAM AND WILL WENT TO SEATTLE AND SAILED A 70 FOOT MAXI YACHT.  
TO IMAGINE WILL AT THE HELM DIDN'T TAKE A LOT.

D.B. GOT A POWER WASHER TO HELP CLEAN HIS BOAT.  
AFTER HAL BORROWED IT HE SHOWED D.B. THE POWER NOZZLE WOULDN'T FLOAT.

HAL HAD SOAPED DOWN HIS BOAT WITH THE SPRAY,  
AFTER CHANGING OUT NOZZLES, HE LAUNCHED THE NEW ONE INTO THE BAY.

THE ICE CREAM SOCIAL WAS SOMETHING I DIDN'T MISS,  
AND D.B.'S CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM WAS HEAVENLY BLISS.

KEN SHARP USED NO MAGIC AND SAID NO MAGIC WORD  
TO GET HIS SOUTHERN CROSS LAUNCHED, THE FREE BIRD.

KEN AND BETH HAD TO WORK ON IT FOR QUITE A SPELL  
IN ORDER TO GET THROUGH THE CHECK-OFF LIST FROM **HELL**.

THEY GOT MOST THINGS DONE AND ALTHOUGH EVERYTHING WASN'T STORED.  
WHEN BETH ANNOUNCED THE CHECK-OFF LIST HAD FALLEN OVERBOARD.

THERE WAS NOTHING TO DO, BUT GO SAILING TO SEE WHAT WAS MISSED.  
AND MAYBE, PERHAPS, MAYBE, PERHAPS...START ANOTHER LIST.

SOME PEOPLE HAVE THE NERVE TO PUT AN AIR CONDITIONER ON THEIR BOAT.  
SO THAT EVEN IN SUMMER WHEN YOU GO ABOARD YOU NEED A COAT.

NOW HAL DID THIS FOR SHARON FOR A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE,  
BUT TELLING EVERYONE WHAT BIRTHDAY IT WAS...WASN'T TOO WISE.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE SAILING TO ISLAND MOORINGS WITH A FRIEND.  
EVEN IF YOUR CAPTAIN IS THREE SHEETS TO THE WIND.

NOW SOME PEOPLE WHEN DRINKING GET ANGRY AND OTHERS GET HAPPY.  
MOST ASSUREDLY THEIR JUDGEMENT ALWAYS GO SAPPY.

IT SEEMED CORKY GOT TOO CLOSE TO THE SPOIL AREA WHEN EASTWARD BOUND,  
AND PROMPTLY PUT HIS RANGER 28 AGROUND.

IT WAS RUMORED WHILE HE WAS BELOW FIXING A DRINK  
HIS CREW AND HIS DOG BARNACLE GOT HIM OFF QUICK AS A WINK.

MAYBE THE DRINK HE WAS FIXING CONTAINED CAFFEINE.  
AT THIS POINT LET'S MOVE ON TO DEAN.

THERE WAS A BYC COMMODORE BY THE NAME OF DEAN WHITSETT  
WHO THOUGHT ABOUT HIS RETIREMENT AND WHEN HE GETS IT.  
BY THE TIME IT COMES HE'LL KNOW HIS OWN YACHT  
AND WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP IT OR NOT.  
THIS ASSUMING HIS JOB HE FINALLY QUILTS IT.

SOMETIMES ABOARD THE FANCY FREE, IT'S JERRY SMITH VS. HIS ENGINE IN A DUEL.  
AND ON A SUMMER CRUISE HE THOUGHT HE HAD JUST RUN OUT OF FUEL.

SO HE PUT SOME MORE INTO HIS EMPTY TANK,  
HOWEVER, BACK AT THE MARINA HIS ENGINE STILL WOULDN'T CRANK.

HIS FUEL FILTERS WERE FILLED WITH WONDROUS GOOP!  
IT WAS TIME TO CLEAN THEM OUT AND REGROUP.

IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY ABOUT MAN VS. HIS MACHINE.  
MAYBE NOW MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO RETURN TO DEAN.

BUYING A LARGE YACHT IS ALWAYS CHANCY,  
BUT YOU KNOW A HERITAGE 46 IS GOING TO BE FANCY.  
IT THE OWNERS WERE RICH, I NOW THINK THEY ARE POOR.  
THE WORD THAT COMES TO MIND ABOUT THEIR BOAT IS THE WORD MORE.  
MORE THIS, MORE THAT AND ALL OF IT FOR DEAN AND NANCY.

ON THE FOURTH OF JULY WE HAD BURGERS AND BOILED CORN.  
IT SURE MADE ME GLAD I AM AMERICAN BORN.

QUENTEN HAD TO REPLACE HIS LEAD ANTENNA WIRE.  
WHEN YOU DO THIS YOU HAVE TO WATCH OUT WHOM YOU HIRE.



FREDDY VOLUNTEERED AND COULD FREDDY HELP IT IF HE WASN'T MACHO.  
AFTER A FEW MISTAKES QUENTEN FINALLY TOLD HIM TO JUST GO...GO.

QUENTEN FINISHED THE NEXT DAY AFTER YELLING AT CARLA ONLY ONE TIME  
FAR AS CARLA'S THINKING WENT, QUENTEN HAD COMMITTED A CRIME.

AS

IT'S ALL OKAY NOW FOR AN APOLOGY HAS BEEN MADE  
ALL IN ALL IT WAS A PRETTY FAIR TRADE.

THE FIRST RACE OF THE NAVY REGATTA WAS OK, IF YOU LIKE RAIN.  
AND ITS FINISH PROVIDED ANDY FICKEN EVEN MORE PAIN.

HE ASKED THE COMMITTEE BOAT WHICH SIDE TO PASS ON TO END THE RACE.  
AS FAR AS ANDY COULD TELL WHAT WAS BETWEEN THEIR EARS WAS SPACE.

SO HE PASSED ON BOTH SIDES JUST TO MAKE SURE.  
HE FELT HE HAD TO BECAUSE THEIR INSTRUCTIONS WERE SO OBSCURE.

AND JUST IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD,  
IN THE FIRST RACE OF THE NAVY REGATTA ANDY FICKEN CAME IN THIRD.

WHEN JERRY SMITH LOOKED INTO MY BOAT, HE SAW A MESS.  
AH, JERRY...ON AN EIGHTEEN-FOOT BOAT THERE IS ALWAYS LESS.

LESS PLACES TO STORE THINGS THAN A 33 FOOTER, OR A 25, OR EVEN A 21.  
BUT JERRY IS RIGHT, THERE IS ALWAYS CLEANING THAT HAS TO BE DONE.

BUT I HAVE TROUBLE DETERMINING WHAT IS AND IS NOT....TRASH.  
I'M SURE JERRY COULD DO THIS IN A FLASH.

MY MOTTO IS A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING & EVERYTHING CLOSE TO IT'S PLACE.  
JERRY'S MOTTO COULD BE A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING & ALL ELSE EMPTY SPACE.

ROGER AND NANCY'S NEW BOAT IS AN ENDEAVOR 42.  
THE COLOR OF THE HULL IS A MAJESTIC NAVY BLUE.

IN THE HOUSE FIRE IT'S FORTUNATE D.B. & LOIS GOT OUT SAFELY AND ALIVE.  
I DON'T KNOW WHY D.B. DIDN'T SUGGEST TO LOIS ABOUT LIVING ON THE CAL 25.

IF YOU LOOK AROUND YOU'LL SEE HOW MUCH THINGS COST.  
SO WE GAVE D.B. & LOIS A SHOWER TO REPLACE SOME OF THE THINGS THE LOST.

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL SO SIMPLE IF THEY HAD JUST MOVED ON BOARD THE BOAT.  
BUT AS TO THEIR MARRIAGE, THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL SHE WROTE.

SO...HOW LARGE A BOAT WOULD IT HAVE TAKEN TO AVOID THAT MESS?  
THE LEXINGTON WAS PROBABLY NOT AVAILABLE, I GUESS.

THE SEA SCOUTS OF SEA BREEZE WERE FLYING A SPINNAKER IN THE SLIP.  
I COULD TELL RIGHT AWAY THAT IT WAS GOING TO BE A SHORT TRIP.

THEY WANTED AN ADULT TO GO OUT WITH THEM & TEST THEIR SAILING SKILLS.  
HAL PETERSON & I WERE TOO BUSY TO GET INVOLVED WITH SPINNAKER THRILLS.

BEFORE BUYING A BOAT IT IS BEST TO CURRENTLY OWN NONE.  
HAVING TWO BOATS IN TWO SLIPS IS NEITHER ECONOMICAL NOR FUN.

NOW DEAN OWNED TWO, AND ROGER OWNED TWO, AND SO DID KEN.  
IF YOU ASKED EACH ONE OF THEM ABOUT IT, WOULD THEY DO IT AGAIN?

IN NOV. THE INSIDE OF THE CLUBHOUSE WAS PAINTED IN A 4-DAY RUSH.  
AND AMONG THE PAINTERS WAS SOMEONE WITH A 4-INCH BRUSH.

SO THERE WAS MERRIL, THE MCNEILLS, BIG BRUSH SHARON, JERRY AND PHYLLIS.  
WITH ALL THE WORK THEY DID I JUST HOPE THEY DON'T DECIDE TO BILL US.

IN THE TURKEY REGATTA SEA BREEZE WON FIRST IN ITS CLASS.  
AT THE BEGINNING THEY KNEW THAT IT WAS CALAMARI THEY HAD TO PASS.

BUT CALAMARI'S CREW HAD BUILT UP A BIG SUBSTANTIAL LEAD.  
THE FICKLE WINDS ON THE BAY ENABLED SEA BREEZE TO PULL OFF THE DEED.

IN A RACE LIKE THIS ONE WHICH CONSISTED OF LIGHT AIR  
THE WIND DOESN'T FOLLOW MANY RULES AND BLOWS WHO KNOWS WHERE.

SO EVEN IF YOU GET LUCKY, YOU STILL HAVE TO BE ALERT.  
KIP PUTMAN SAID THE SEA BREEZE CREW PUT ON THEM A BIG HURT.

I KNOW THIS SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE OR AT LEAST ABSURD.  
THAT WHILE KEN PUT UP THE CHRISTMAS LIGHTS, HE ALSO WORKED ON FREE BIRD.

OF ALL THE THINGS TO DO AND OF ALL OF THE STUNTS,  
KEN SHARP HAS PERFECTED THE OBJECT OF BEING IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE.

HARBOR LIGHTS IS AN EVENT TO BE ATTENDED WITH OPEN EYES,  
AND TOM WEAKLY'S ACCURRED INTEREST RECEIVED MORE THAN ONE PRIZE.

CALAMARI WAS ANOTHER WINNER IN THE PARADE OF LIGHTS.  
THERE WAS A LOT OF WORK DONE OUT THERE TO ACHIEVE THOSE SIGHTS.

THE CHRISTMAS PARTY THAT PAM & WILL PUT ON WAS THE BEST.  
BUT TRYING TO REMEMBER WHO GOT WHAT PRESENT WOULD BE A QUEST.

THEY SAY THAT WHEN GETTING WHAT YOU WANT, YOU HAVE TO BE IN CONTROL.  
MAYBE THAT'S WHY JOANNE MCNEILL WAS THE 3<sup>RD</sup> OWNER OF THE BIG GLASS BOWL.

NANCY WHITSETT FINALLY GOT A PRESENT THAT NOBODY WANTED...NOT EVEN HER.  
BEFORE THAT, ALL THE GIFTS SHE PICKED OUT WENT AWAY IN A BLUR.

THE PERFECT GIFT WAS FINALLY PUT AT CHUCK LIVELY'S FINGERTIPS.  
IT WAS CALLED...MEN, WOMEN, AND RELATIONSHIPS.

AND THE THIRD PERSON TO OWN THE SAILBOAT MUSIC BOX WAS BETH.  
MEANWHILE, ART HODGE, WITH HIS SPANISH CHAMPAGNE WAS HOLDING HIS BREATH.

BUT THE CHAMPAGNE WAS TAKEN AWAY BY DEBRA TERRORST AT THE LAST.  
ALL IN ALL THE CHRISTMAS PARTY TURNED OUT TO BE A BLAST.

ALTHOUGH JERRY THINKS SHE IS SUPER, SHE IS NOT FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON.  
THE PERSON I'M TALKING ABOUT IS OUR NEW COMMODORE, PHYLLIS VAUGHN.

PHYLLIS IS A LEADER AND A LEADER COULD ALWAYS USE A VOLUNTEER OR TWO.  
IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IT....THAT'S YOUR CUE.

AND SO THE 25<sup>TH</sup> YEAR OF THE BYC HAS COME TO A CLOSE.  
IT WAS A GREAT YEAR AS FAR AS A YEAR GOES.

BUT IT TOOK TWENTY-FIVE OF THEM JUST TO GET US HERE.  
AND WE ARE ALREADY INTO THE 26<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

MOST MEMBERS HAVE REMAINED WHILE OTHERS HAVE CHOSEN TO GO.  
SO THAT'S WHY WE NEED NEW MEMBERS IN ORDER TO GROW.

I WOULD NOW LIKE TO PROPOSE THE YEARLY TOAST.  
TO THE BYC AND ITS MEMBERS, THE BEST YACHT CLUB ON THE COAST.

TOM ARNOLD, 1997