



B.L.Y.C. SEPTEMBER LOG 1949 Election Special

SEPTEMBER 18 IS ELECTION DAY at the Buckeye Lake Yacht Club. We give you herewith the complete list of candidates, (poor guys and gals) for the various offices.

CANDIDATES FOR THE BOARD OF GOVERNORS, nine to be elected.

L.E.Bickel
Harlan Clark
Newt Davis
Mel Dressel
Cliff Dum
George Emrich

Ray Fisher, Sr
Ed Finneran
Eddie Friedmann
L.E.Frost
Harold Heberding
Woody Johnson

Dale Lawrence
Bob Mann
Harold Miller
Harry Nation
Gus Schell
Norm Yoerger

CANDIDATES FOR TRUSTEE, one to be elected.

Bruce Crompton

Dr R.J.Woodward

CANDIDATES FOR THE LADIES AUXILARY.

PRESIDENT

VICE PRESIDENT

SECRETARY-TREASURER

Mary Davis
Mary Miller

Blanch Marks
Doris Womeldorf

Dottie Dum
Mary Kent.

This is our first election under our recently amended election rulings. The new method seems to make sense, but, if it proves unsatisfactory, it can be changed. Nine Governors will be elected from the above list of 18 candidates. The four candidates receiving the highest number of votes shall serve on the Board for two years. The next five candidates receiving the highest number of votes shall serve on the Board for one year.

The new Commodore, Vice Commodore, Rear Commodore and Secretary-Treasurer shall be elected by the new Board of Governors following the general election. The new Trustee shall be elected by ballot by the membership at large. Officers in the Ladies Auxiliary shall be elected by ballot by members of that group.

Well, there you are folks, you steps right up and makes your X. According to the many underground rumors, all hell will break loose on pre-election night, Saturday, September 17. Campaign oratory will be flowing, bribes will be offered, charges and counter charges will be made. Gags galore....all, a lot of fun.

Of course, in all seriousness, members should cast their votes carefully. When you vote for a member of the Board of Governors, you are voting for a potential flag officer, for, that's the way it works under our new system.

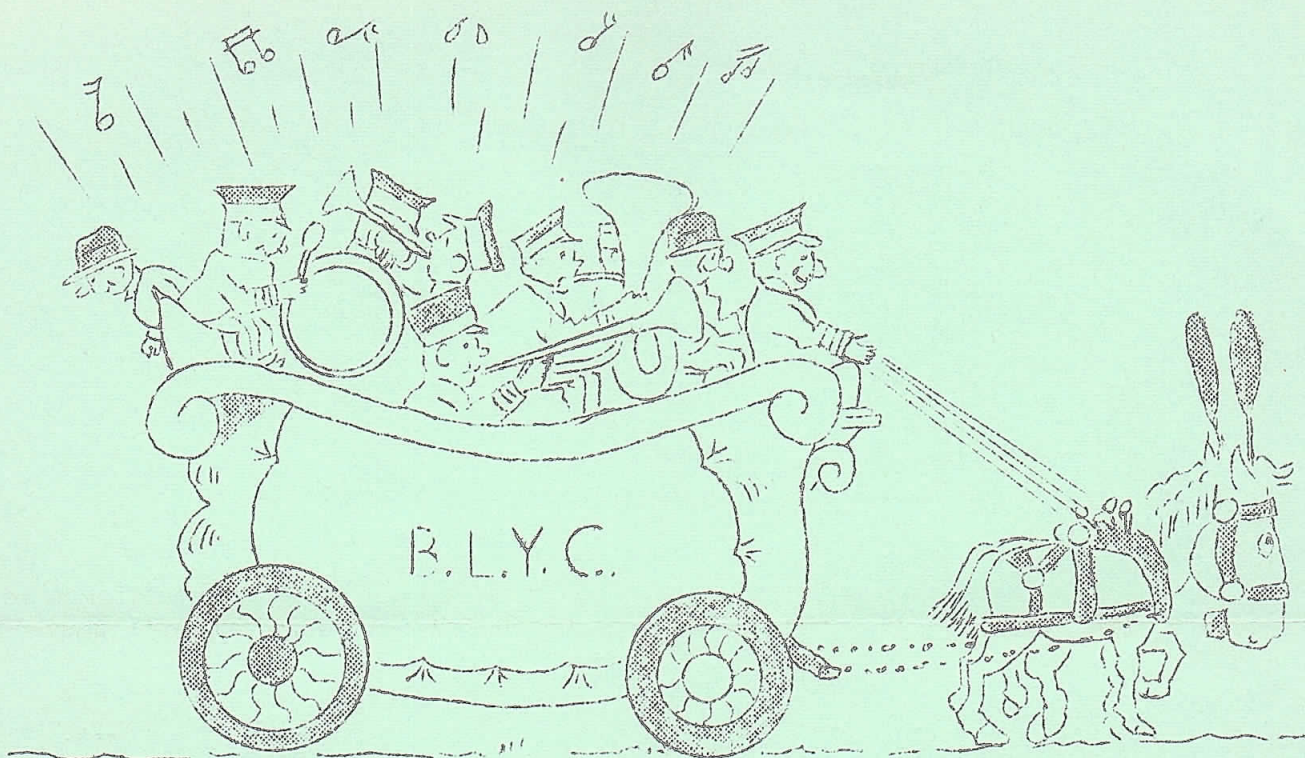
WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS

We are very happy to welcome the following new members to the Buckeye Lake Yacht Club.

Dr C. Russell Lieberman, 232 Chittenden Ave., Columbus
Jay Ronald Dick, 1533 Franklin Ave., South, Columbus
Donald S. Hasbrouck, 545 E. Town St., Columbus
Leon H. Bennett, 4417 Cleveland Ave., Columbus.

FOR SALE..One gaff-headed "K" sailboat. See Roy Poston at the Club. This boat is in very good shape and will make a good buy for someone at a reasonable cost.





GET ON THE B.L.Y.C. BAND-WAGON

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 17, 1949.....WILL BE A BIG NIGHT..... AT B.L.Y.C.

1. This is the night when the trophies are presented to the winning sailors.
2. Junior certificates will be presented to members of the Junior Organization.
3. This is pre-election night. You can expect most anything.

To absorb all this in one night will take a bit of doing. It has been suggested that all members go into a training routine for one week at least.

THE FOURTH ANNUAL SNOWBALL SERIES is scheduled to be held at B.L.Y.C. on Saturday and Sunday, October 8-9. This should prove to be quite a shindig as the old Lake Michigan District Trophy will be awarded to the winner of this regatta. There will be a series of parties arranged for the visiting skippers and our membership. An "ARRIVAL PARTY" will be held on Friday evening, October 7. A COCKTAIL PARTY on Saturday afternoon and on Saturday evening, an old fashioned GET-TOGETHER PARTY will be held.

Three races will be run during this Snowball Regatta. 1st race, 2:00 PM Saturday, 2nd race, 9:30 AM Sunday and the 3rd race at 1:00 PM Sunday. The regatta entries are limited to Lightnings only this year and a large fleet from all over the Mid-West is expected to participate.

AN ERROR...In the last Log, we announced that the Board of Governors had approved the new closing hours. We got PM mixed up with AM. The hours are,

Week days.....	Service closes at 1:00 AM
Saturdays.....	Service closes at 2:30 AM
Special events.....	No closing schedule.

CLEMINTINE, THE CLUB CAT, likes three things, kittens, fish and boats. We reported the fact that she had another mess of kittens up in the willow tree. Then, too many people climbed up to take a look so Clemintine hid the kittens, no one knew just where they were. THEN.. Finigan and some of the boys took his speed boat out and when they were about in the middle of the lake, they discovered that Clemintine's kittens were riding in the back seat. A bunch or real sea goin' cats are on the way!

FOR FOUR LONG YEARS, we have written this LOG. Our dribble is getting stale, in fact, it smells. We shall continue if you so desire, but for Gawds sake, won't some other guy take over for a while? 30 Harry Nation.

THE CANDIDATES PASS IN REVIEW

We thought that it would be a pretty good idea to issue a report on each of the candidates for the office of Governor....so, a private investigator has been working quietly for the past several weeks. We present herewith...his findings....

L. E. BICKEL. THE HEAVY TYPE. He is sort of on the heavy side, weighing four pounds short of a horse. A paint contractor. Does no work himself, he just collects. A lousy Rum player. Would buy a boat if he could find a place to keep the damned thing.

HARLAN CLARK. THE SILENT TYPE. Engineers for a livin'. Sails a Lightning and serves cocktails on the front lawn. Wears one of them there berets, probably sleeps in the thing too. A fast man in a light breeze. Favorite color is black.

NEWTON DAVIS. THE SLY TYPE. Sells 'lectric gimcracks and beer. A stink boat man now being converted to sail. Can raise more hell than any other man twice his size. A sort of a quiet, noisy guy. A good breeder.

MEL DRESSER. THE NOISY TYPE. Can make more noise than ten roosters in a tin barrel. A helluva guy on a microphone. A speed boat critter who wants to sail. Sells insurance as a side line. One of those birds who spits to windward.

CLIFF DUM. THE WORKING TYPE. A guy who is getting old and won't admit it. A hot and cold sailor. Drinks beer with a bourbon chaser. Will probably wind up on a house boat some of these days. I.B.M. keeps him in porkchops.

GEORGE EMRICH. THE SOLID TYPE. A hot potato who makes stoves for a livin'. A party man who attends all the shindigs and watches the peasants get stinko. A speed boat guy who backs up his choice by joining the Power Squadron.

RAY FISHER SR. THE FASHION PLATE TYPE. Main business is raisin' a family of Fishers. Builds steel as a sideline. Very efficient, but, too damned clean. A great rooter for 'My Gal' sailed by his son, George. (He's doin' OK too).

ED FINNERAN. THE BACHELOR TYPE. Scared to death of wimmen, should have been married 20 years ago. Runs a foundry and looks like one. Known far and wide as 'Sailbad the Sinner'. The name is quite descriptive and absolutely true.

EDDIE FRIEDMAN. THE SUBDUED TYPE. Used to be a lady killer, whistled at all the gals on the towpath. Today...just another old married man. Sells Evinrude motors and fish bait for a livin'. A little on the fat side.

L. E. FROST. THE CHUNKY TYPE. Looks like a sailor, acts like a sailor and is a sailor. Very quiet guy, don't have much to say which is a helluva lot more than one can say about the rest of these candidates. Favorite color, yaller.

HAROLD HEBERDING. THE FATHERLY TYPE. A brand new pappy. Sort of a quiet chap but persistent as hell. Will probably have five more children in the next five years. A new sailor who is comming along right well.

WOODY JOHNSON. THE STINKER TYPE. Father of 'Stinker' Johnson, the mighty mite. Ornery as hell when he is full of sody pop. A former and future sailor. Getting old and bald, trying to produce another stinker.

DALE LAWRENCE. THE BON-VIVANT TYPE. "Take me for instance". Super salesman of lousy shoes. Wears blatant shirts and yellow shoes. A confirmed cocktail mixer and drinker. Has a nose like Jimmy Durant's but more so.

BOB MANN. THE SHAMPOO TYPE. Will argue at the drop of a hat over sailing rules. The Summer Series Champ. Favorite color, blue. A pretty good guy until he ran into "So drink, Chuck-A-Luck. That cooked him!

HAROLD MILLER. THE RETIRING TYPE. Still water runs deep. Loves the chairmanship of the Regatta Committee. Loves the arguments too. Never had a trouble in the world. Quite a dresser when under the influence.

HARRY NATION. THE PERFECT TYPE. God's gift to lovely wimmen. A superlative and outstanding example of masculinity at it's best and modest as a shrinking violet. Gad! Wotaman. (Hey...who wrote that and.....how true it is).

GUS SCHELL. THE CRUISER TYPE. Five feet high and five feet wide. Loves to curl up in the deep, dark woods come midnight. Skipper of the Margus and all round guy.

NORM YOERGER THE REGULAR TYPE. Will drink a highball but prefers a malted milk. A darned good crew member who will always go along with the gang. Makes signs for a livin'.