

B.L.Y.C. LOG



Hi There, Guys and Gals....

JUNE 1951

Well, June is 'bustin' out all over' and the activities at B.L.Y.C. are in full swing. Most of the boats are in the water, the various projects are well under way or completed, the social end of our Club program is 100%, the card players are playing cards and the porch sitters are a-sittin'.

The Lightning Fleet is off to a swell start with ten or more boats in each race. It is nice to know that 16 Lightnings are now active within our club and this should certainly provide for some real competition before the season is finished.

The Kay Fleet is having a little trouble getting started but if and when Jud Ortman brings his Kay back to the lake, this class should be active.

Newt Davis and Carl Slabaugh plan to sail in the Lightning Class with Finn's old boat 'Sailbad The Sinner'. If they should ever beat Finn in his new custom built Lightning, all hell will break loose. Those guys own so many boats these days that they are completely mixed up. They will buy anything that floats, anytime, any place. It don't make sense, but, there it is!

Russ Luchtenberg is still winning in the Lightning races with his old #248. He seems to know how to make a sailboat go. Bob Mann, Harold Heberding and Kim are right up there too. We rather imagine that George Fisher will start swinging also when he finishes his law exams. The rest of the Lightning skippers are not to be counted out by any means. That's a real competitive bunch this season.

White sails on the waters make a beautiful sight. We suggest that our new members come over to the club at 11:00 AM any Sunday and watch these races. It is a very beautiful picture indeed.

THE SOCIAL ACTIVITY of our club started with the Decoration Day Dance. We noted that a very good crowd turned out and that most of the members and guests really enjoyed dancing. The music was very good and the floor was crowded all the time. This was unusually different from previous dances and indicates a renewed interest in that type of fun and relaxation.

THE 'GET ACQUAINTED PARTY' sponsored by the Membership Committee, was a huge success. 48 new members and sponsors gathered in the dining room for a fine dinner and a brief program. 28 new members have been added to our membership as of June 1st. Johnny Jones of the Columbus Dispatch acted as the main speaker at this party and he delivered an outstanding address enjoyed by everyone present.

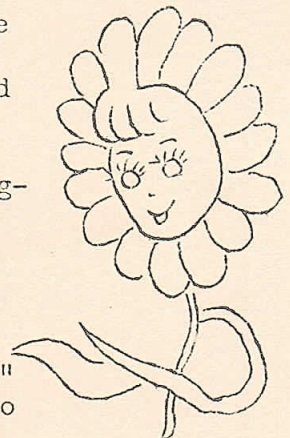
The Ladies Auxiliary entertained the wives of the new members with a duplicate dinner and a total of 48 were served in that party. It was swell.

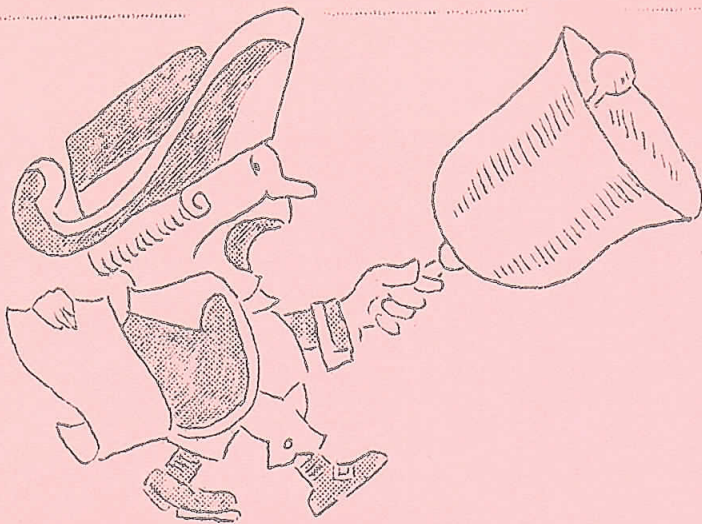
We hope that all the new members will make full use of our club and facilities. After all, you will get out of the club...just what you put into the club. To all of you, we again say WELCOME TO BLYC.

JOHNNY CAMPBELL joined the 'Submarine Club' on the night of the above party by high-diving from the Bickel-Dressel dock into the drink.

EARNIE WILSON and EARL FISHER...really were initiated into the 'fittin out' period of launching their boat. Boy... did they work! Practically every member in the club came along and told them how to do it. Every directive was different. But, with the aid of six or seven cases of home brew and two or three fifths of potent water, the job was concluded. They did a bang-up job too. Now...all they have to do is to learn to sail the Lightning and if they apply the same degree of fortitude to that job, they will be in someone's hair for sure.

KYLE ARMSTRONG walked into the income tax office the other day; sat down and beamed at everyone. "What can we do for you" he was asked. Said Kyle, "Nothing, thank you, I just wanted to meet the people I'm working for".





B.L.Y.C.

4TH OF JULY DANCE

THE PLACE.....THE BUCKEYE LAKE YACHT CLUB

THE TIMESATURDAY NIGHT, JUNE 30, 10:00 PM to 1:00 AM.

THE COSTONE DOLLAR PER PERSON

The "Four Jacks and a Jill" will
be there to entertain you. We
have used them before and they
are tops.

WHY NOT MAKE UP A PARTY....BRING SOME GUESTS
AND ENJOY AN EVENING OF DANCING AND RELAXATION.

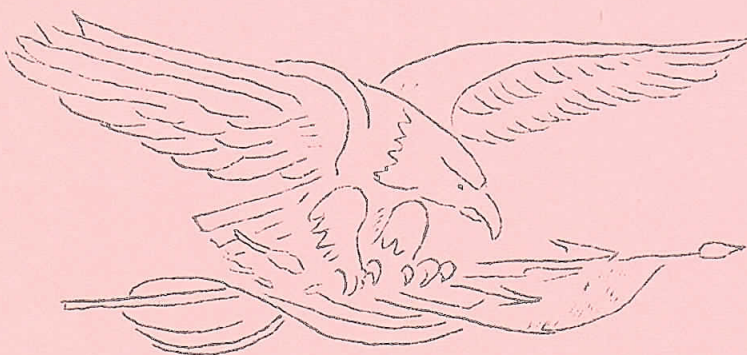


A very large crowd turned out for our Decoration Day Dance.
We noticed that more and more members enjoy dancing to fine
music.

With that in mind, we hope to see a record crowd on hand for
our Fourth of July Dance on Saturday evening, June 30th.

THE COST IS VERY LOW so, let's make this a grand success.

How about the teen-agers..Why not make up a big party?



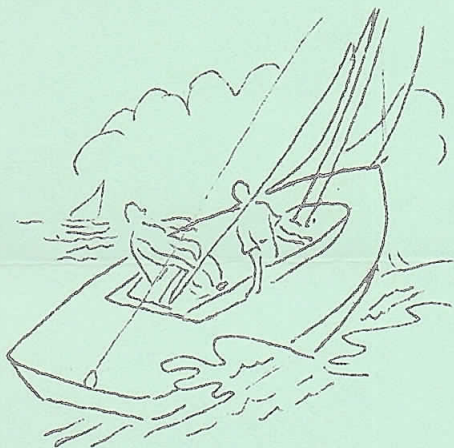
EVERYBODY plan to attend
the 4th of July Dance at
B.L.Y.C., Saturday night,
June 30th, 1951

Newt Davis, Chairman
Entertainment Committee

BILL COFFMAN & son, ROBIN, together with JERRY COOPER and KIM, have been catching fish from the end of the dock at a rate to make the Canadian lakes look like pikers. We saw them bring in the darndest string of blue gills, croppies and white bass, just about all they could carry. Grayce Coffman, the wife and general manager of the Coffman family, is completely bewildered. What to do with all the fish!

EVERETT WOOD went out to look over one of his post war homes. Walking up to a house in which a carpenter was working, he whispered, "Can you hear me through this wall?".

"Yep", said the carpenter. "Can you see me?". "Not very well" replied the carpenter. "That" said Woody, "is what I call a damned good wall".



"THE ANNEX" that ancient combination of two or three cottages directly across from the club, now owned by Harry Nation, houses a lot of nice people. Here are assembled the Coffmans, the Dums, the Lovells, the Kimballs and the Yoergers plus the Nations. In addition to that group, two swallows are raising a brood of little swallows in the chimney. Add to that group, a couple million spiders, several hundred june bugs and two families of blue jays in the near-by trees and you really have a project.

THE SIT AND SPIT CLUB, that honorable and respected group of highly intelligent members, have opened their sessions of gin rummy with great dignity and aplomb. Several new applicants have sent in their names as prospective members and that august body will act upon their applications after long and serious deliberations. It is a great honor to become a member of the SIT AND SPIT CLUB.

It's sad for a girl to reach the age
When men consider her charmless
But it's worse for a man to attain the age
When the girls consider him harmless.

HATS OFF TO BOB MANN who recently sailed in the Ohio Inter Club Regatta and came home with the winner's cup. It is reported that he would have done even better had not Cliff Dum, a crew member, attempted to toss a few cookies to windward when flying the spinnaker.

CLIFF DUM, Chairman of the Junior Activities Group, is calling a meeting of all juniors in the beginners class for Sunday, July 1st at 4:00 PM. This junior movement has proven to be very successful under Cliff's leadership so enroll now.

GEORGE CRITES is playing around with the idea of buying a Raven according to our information. He would like to see a class of three of these speedsters at Buckeye Lake. It is a splendid idea and we certainly hope that the idea will take hold. The Raven is an outstanding sail boat and is particularly well designed for the wind and water at B.L.Y.C. Step up, fellows, and get interested.

THE SHUFFLE BOARD COURTS will be about completed in a week or two. The enclosure of the boat basin in front of the club is progressing slowly.

MOST PEOPLE are perfectly willing to suffer in silence if they are sure that everyone knows they are doing it.

THE FISHERS sponsored an impromptu fish fry at their cottage last week end. The members moved in enmasse and the fish and cold beer disappeared at an alarming rate. It was a fine gesture and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

THE FREE FOR ALL RACE sponsored by the Regatta Committee on Sunday, June 17, proved that our junior sailors are a bit OK. Jerry Cooper won in his dad's Thistle and Dick Luchtenberg led in the Lightning group at the finish.

NEWT DAVIS was in a mess the other night. Everything went wrong that day. He lost a good sized electrical contract, two stocks that he owned slid down 5 points, Mary gave him hell for staying out late, the kids got the measels, two of his nine boats sprung a leak. He knew a shot would end it all...so, he opened a bottle and took one.

SPEAKING OF NEWT... Last Christmas eve, Mary looked out the window and said, "Look, the Smiths, our neighbors, are bringing in the Yule log". Said her sister, "Yule log, nothing, that's Newt!"

Harry Nation