

# B.L.Y.C. May Log

## 1952

Hi There, Guys and Gals ....

### IT'S FITTIN' OUT TIME

Boatyards all over the country are beehives of activity; its time to get the boats in. After the long, drab winter months, most boatmen welcome this Fittin' Out Time. At this time of the year boat owners invariably fall into one of three classes.

1. THE GUY WHO HIRES IT DONE .. This fellow is just no good. He is a bloated plutocrat. He would rather put his hand on his great big old stuffy pocketbook than soil it with a bit of sandpaper and paint. He is usually most meticulous in his perfect whites and gold braid but he probably doesn't know 'starbr'd from larbr'd'. Course, we sort of envy the guy after the first few days of fittin' out but he can't stand back at the finish of the job and say, "I done it!"

2. THE GUY WHO TALKS HIS CREW INTO DOING THE JOB ... Now there is a guy to admire. He is a helluva good salesman and a diplomat, in fact, he is a downright hypnotist. All during the season, he praises the qualifications of his crew to the limit. They are the best, the most reliable, the most alert, the most everything and then, come Spring, he says, "OK, crew, there's work to be done; get busy". He retires to the shade of a nearby boat and directs operations with the aid of a cold beer. There are a few of these breed of guys around but they are in a minority.

3. THE GUY WHO DOES THE JOB HIMSELF .... This chap is in the big group. There are all kinds of guys in this group. Some stand back three paces and throw the paint on. Others take a look at a washboard bottom and say "The 'ell with it, I'll fix it next season". And, the other extreme is in this group too. The perfectionist, he's a dilly, that bird; spends hours on one plank, never puts on a drop of paint unless the temperature, humidity and wind is j u s t right. He may be a bit of a crackpot, but, he loves his boat and that counts up. Within this group is also the guy who manages to get his wife to work on the boat. This takes years and years of training and persuasion. In fact, it is wellnigh impossible in most cases. When you see a man's wife working on a boat, stop and salute, brother, you are witnessing a miraele.

Spring fittin' out time is a wonderful time of the year for the real yachtsman. If you are a real boatman, you will enjoy it to the utmost. If it is hard work, better look for another hobby, you don't like boats.

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THE BIG INTER-LAKE REGATTA will be held at Put In Bay August 10-14. A large number of our members usually attend this shindig.

VICE COMMODORE RAY FISHER was recently re-elected President of the Columbus Industrial Association.

REAR COMMODORE NEWT DAVIS is the new President of the Bankers and Insurance Bowling League. One of the teams participating in this league is B.L.Y.C.

THE BOAT SLIP PROBLEM is with us again and the man to contact is Secretary Cluff Dum. He is the only man who knows a hoot about the problem and he makes the decisions.

THE LADIES REST ROOMS have been redone by the Ladies Aux. Men may inspect same if they have a bodyguard, it's downright dangerous to go in there alone. Fine work ladies .... keep it clean.



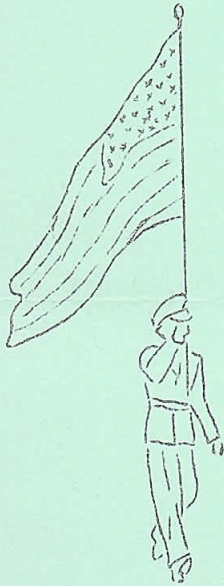


# DECORATION DAY DANCE

BUCKEYE LAKE YACHT CLUB

SATURDAY EVENING

MAY 31, 1952



This is the big Decoration Day Dance  
sponsored by your Entertainment  
Committee for your fun and relaxation.

CONNIE CAPPRETTA AND HIS BAND

\$1.00 PER PERSON

DANCING FROM 10:00 PM to 1:00 AM.

GUESTS ARE WELCOME

MAKE UP A PARTY

IT'S A BIG WEEK END



PLEASE NOTE .... We announced a new plan for serving our members in the dining room at our Spring Meeting.

In the past, members have ordered their dinner at some specified time and the Steward would call them when the dinner was served. In many instances, the Steward could not find the member when the dinner was ready and it was a problem.

Effective at once, any member who wishes to be served will follow the usual procedure in such instances. Just go in, sit down, order your dinner and you will be served. This plan has been tested ... and it works.

Speaking of dinners at the Yacht Club; if you have a group interested in having a dinner meeting at the club, it can be arranged on Mondays, Tuesdays or Thursdays. This is effective during the season.

LADIES PLEASE NOTE ... No more trips upstairs. This is 'verboden' ground from now on.

HOWARD BARR has a new cruiser docked at the club. We think that it was darned nice of Howard to invite the Sit and Spit Club to use his boat for their summer sessions. Ethel Barr has agreed to stand by and serve hot hamburgs and cold beer while the members of this ancient and honorable body gather in the cockpit for their profound discussions of world problems and high prices.

KAY POSTON wins all the prizes for losing poundage. She has reduced her weight by 25 pounds and looks like a gal of sweet sixteen.

THE WOODS are proudly showing everyone the picture of their new grandson 'Corkey', Mary Ann's new baby. They think that this new baby is the most outstanding job in the whole world. We looked at the picture, and we couldn't see anything so unusual, just looked like another baby to us, fat, bald and stinko.

Harry Nation