



THE TELLTALE



CHRISTMAS HIGHLIGHTS

A good time was had by all at the clubs annual Christmas party at the Bistro. Lots of great conversation, Christmas cheer and good fellowship.

This years Club Champions were presented with their awards by Commodore Deborah Champion as follows:

Cruisers:

- 1st Kevin Klarer,
- 2nd Gary Reimer
- 3rd Carol Kersting

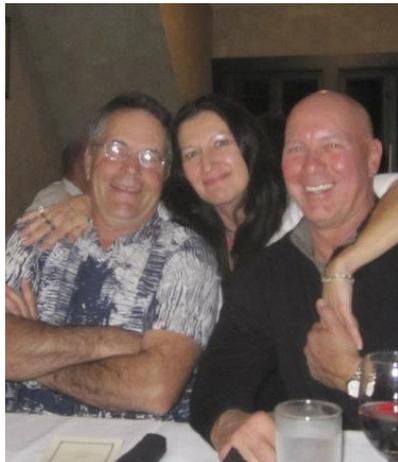
Dinghies:

- 1st Barry Sanders
- 2nd Larry Caillouet
- 3rd Dale Sturm

Yachtsman of the Year: Doug Roberts

Congratulations to all the winners.

Our 2012 slate of officers is listed on page two, Deborah Champion will be the Commodore again next year, Max Vinson will be at Vice Commodore with Alan Cannon taking over as Purser, Bill Miller as Yardmaster, Gary Guss as Scribe, Doug Roberts as Racing Chairman and Rob Hatcher as Social Chair. The retiring officers, Barry Sanders and Gary Reimer were thanked for their years of service for the club.



COMMODORE'S RECEPTION

The Annual Commodore's Reception will be held at Commodore Deborah Champion's house at 430 Drakesborough Lane (Approx. 1 1/2 miles past interstate bridge on Cemetery Road from town. Rt. into Drakesborough, 2nd rd to Rt. is Saxon Lane. Take Rt. on Saxon and 1st drive on left.) on New Years day beginning at 4:00 pm. No need to bring anything, just come and have a great time. Thanks Bill and Deborah for opening your home for this event. Possible special appearance by "Starcaster", Bowling Greens new pop music icons, starring our own Bill Miller and Bill Champion.



CHRISTMAS PARADE

Our Float in the Bowling Green Christmas Parade, thanks Herb, Lee, Rob, Jim and all who helped. This was a great way to publicize the club and was a nice start to the holiday season. It's hard to beat the draw of a cute kid, a big dog with antlers, an old car and a sailboat.



POYC Web site
www.ussailing.net/poyc
Telltale On-line
portoliveryachtclub.wordpress.com

A CHRISTMAS TALE

It was the night before Christmas and all through the boat, The bilge pumps were hustling to keep us afloat, The children were nestled all snug in their berths, (We sleep here most nights to get our money's worth) As Ma read Jackie Collins and I guzzled beer, She said You've had enough, now come to bed dear.

Then out on the dock there arose an uproar As I reached in the Igloo to get just one more. So up went my head out of the hatch. (Though I should have thought first to undo the latch.) I saw stars for a moment, and as quick as a blink My wife yelled, "See, you've had too much to drink!"

The moon on the water lit the marina up bright (Which was good, since the kids had lost my flashlight.)

Then what with my wondering eyes should I see, But a fat, fuzzy old guy in a Bayliner Capri.

Instead of an outboard hung on the rear, Tied to the bow were eight tiny reindeer. More rapid than Reggie, these coursers they flew, And on each of their hoofs was a Topsider shoe.

With crashing and bashing and banging and knocking, I knew in an instant they must be docking,

No Dasher! Hold it, Dancer! Damn you Prancer and Vixen. Stop, Comet! Grab a line, Cupid! Get bumpers, Doneer and Blitzen! Look out for that boat! Watch that seawall! Now fend off, fend off, fend off all!

He was dressed in a red cap ringed with fur trim Along with a Speedo that covered just a fraction of him. I was shocked and astonished. What could I say? I also go boating dressed exactly that way.

He then grabbed a bag, a bulging huge sack, And hoisted it up onto his back, He also had sponges and a mop in his grip,

As he waddled his way o'er to my slip. He said My names Nick, and my friend, I can tell

That your gel coat needs buffing and your teak looks like hell. Your vinyl needs cleaning, your lockers arranging, Your holding tank pumping, and your oil a-changing, You've put these jobs off for too long and you know it. So here's all that you need. This time don't blow it.

Then as quick as he came, he was back on his boat, His reindeer revving and eager to tote.

Merry Christmas! he called as they cruised through the night. And regarding the beer Joe, your wife she is right.

THE END

2012 OFFICERS

Commodore - Debbie Champion mrbill1@insightbb.com

Vice Com. - Max Vinson xenon4182@hotmail.com

Purser - Alan Cannon acwku@aol.com

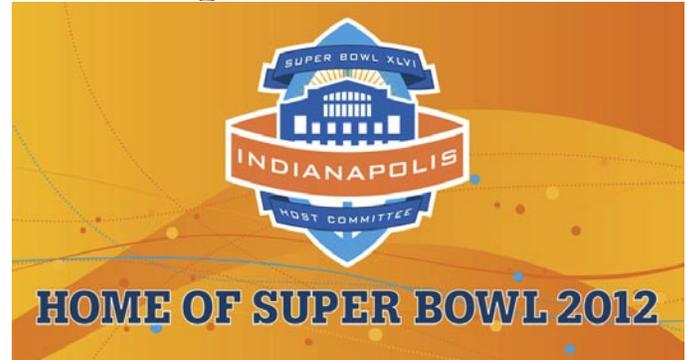
Race Chair - Doug Roberts dm.roberts@hotmail.com

Yard Master - Bill Miller milleronmeng@aol.com

Scribe - Gary Guss gussg@insightbb.com

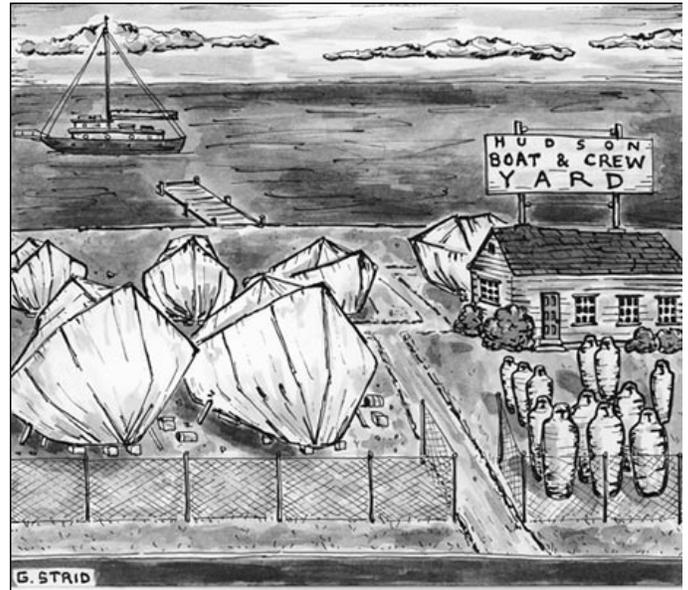
Social Chair - Rob Hatcher rob@z3dp.com

SUPER BOWL XLVI AT HERB'S FEBRUARY 5TH



Once again, Herb Siewert is having a super bowl party at his house in Bowling Green.

The festivities will began at 4:00 pm. Herb lives at 2011 Barberry Ct. in Bowling Green. Please bring snacks and drinks . You can contact Herb at h.siewert@insightbb.com or 843-1210



I always wondered where the crew went in the winter

A sailor, ran aground on a sandbar. A passing fisherman offered to tow the sailor's boat off the bar for fifty dollars and the sailor agreed. After he was off the bar, the sailor joked that at \$50 a pop the fisherman could make a nice living pulling people off the sandbar day and night. "Can't at night," replied the fisherman. "At night I haul sand."

FOR SALE

For Sale: 1973 CAL 21 Trailer- Electric Motor- 3 jibs- New Battery- Porta- potty, will send pictures to serious buyer. Asking \$2300.00 obo. Everything paid up to 2012. thank you, Contact Mike Vittrup 270-904-1945.

NOTE: If you have a boat or other nautical items for sale, contact me and I'll post them here and on the web site
Gary Guss - Scribe