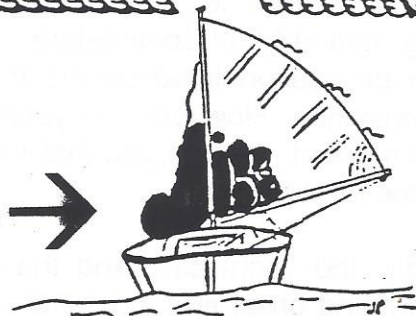


# TREASURE ISLAND YACHT CLUB

## NOVEMBER 1994 →



JOHN MILLER



COMMODORE

A new year for our yacht club has begun. Most of our members have signed on for another year. I will give you exact figures on how many when our office computer is up and running

again. Many of those signing up are also taking part in the building fund, and these members will be the "founding members" of our "new" club when the Navy leaves Treasure Island. Present members still have until December 31 to join us in putting away a nest-egg for building a new clubhouse. Our Base Closure Committee is working on various aspects affecting our future here at T.I., and I will provide you with up-to-date news on progress in that area as it develops.

You may have noticed that we have an office manager as of the first of October. **Joyce Pucci** will be at the Club from three to six p.m. Tuesday through Friday and from ten to one on Saturdays, to take care of everything that needs taking care of. She, along with Staff Commodore **Bob Wilcox**, will "make things happen" with our club. Joyce will, among other things, manage the weekend duty roster. so if you have questions in this regard, give her a call at the club. It is my belief, and that of others of your management, that a successful yacht club is measured by its programs for its members, both on the water and social. It isn't having a big fancy Clubhouse - heck, anybody with

money can build a St. Francis. What we are striving for is the best yacht club on the Bay for good times and fun boating. We will continue to have once-a-month cruise outs for the weekend to various other clubs in the area, being careful to avoid those who, in our view, do not welcome us. We will continue to have a race program from April to September (when the wind blows). We will continue to sponsor small boat racing in our Cove. We will continue for as long as the Navy wants it, to provide sailing instruction to dependent youth of T.I., and also for those young people sponsored by our members. And, we will continue to have those spectacular social events for which we are known all over the Bay. We will also continue to have the cozy pot-lucks on our meeting nights. We have a vision, and the opportunity awaits.

We hope to get the new key-cards for the front door out by mid-November, after which your present card will no longer work. Check at the upcoming Veteran's Day Party on 11 Nov. for the key cards.



VICE COMMODORE



Gordon Strom

First of all, I wish to thank all the members of the yacht club for your support and extension of your sympathies to me and my family on the recent death of my wife, Nancy. The loss of a loved one is difficult, but your wishes have helped me immensely.



Secondly, I wish to thank you for the honor of being named Vice Commodore. At this point I am a bit overwhelmed by the thought and the responsibility. However, the yacht club means a lot to me and I assure you that I will do the best job that I possibly can.

Thirdly, the yacht club and the marina will be undergoing great and mostly unknown changes in the next several years. This will require support from all members to keep it operating as smoothly as possible. This includes volunteer help. The club fills a roll in each member's life according to interest and need. The on-the-water and social activities take time and effort and the Officers and Board of Directors cannot do all of the chores alone.

Some of us recently attended an all day seminar on yacht club management and learned first hand of the importance of volunteers to keep a club functioning. The most successful clubs have such a cadre of people. There is no reason why TIYC could not be one of the most successful

tickets for hand stamps. There we encountered a slight problem. Although Bilgewater's stamp came out fine, Binnacle's hand was damp and her imprint smudged. Valuable time was lost drying out hand and reapplying stamp so it would be the same as sister's.

We hastened down to the docks only to encounter another problem. No strollers allowed. The gate keeper seemed accommodating, offering to watch the conveyance while we toured the boats. Through the gate we proceeded only to be stopped in our tracks by a plaintive cry from Binnacle, expressing an urgent need to visit the head. More time lost as we backtracked to the appropriate facilities and convinced her that outdoor port-a-potties are just as serviceable as more traditional and less odoriferous sanitary devices. The gate guards appeared amused to once again see us trudging through their portal, only to encounter a powerful stench wafting up from Bilgy's pantaloons. Back we went to the stroller for supplies and to make arrangements for disposal in a confined landfill certified for toxic waste

☆☆ ☆☆ ☆☆ ☆☆ ☆☆ ☆☆

#### CRUISING CORNER



Len Cardoza

#### BINNACLE AND BILGEWATER AT THE BOAT SHOW.

Last month, I came home with what I considered exciting news. I had secured complimentary tickets to the boat show at Jack London Square in

Oakland. Barbara and I reviewed our strategy. I intended to take a few well deserved hours off work on a weekday afternoon in order to avoid the weekend crowds. We agreed to focus our scrutiny on 38-42 foot sailboats followed by a leisurely stroll through the tents. Last year, we had arranged for a babysitter for Binnacle and Bilgewater, but time was short. After some thought we decided to bring the little sea urchins along. They might enjoy the experience!

We arrived at the boat show in due course and proceeded to the entry port to exchange our

The sun is well past the yardarm when we finally make it to the first boat. No shoes allowed! Not a problem in the past when we simply slipped out of our loosely laced topsiders. More of a problem going through Binnacle's imaginative knots and unscrewing Bilgy's shoes. I hadn't realized that Binnacle had spent the balance of her day playing in dredged material. I looked up from a squirming Bilgewater to see black footprints from Binnacle's stocking'd feet on the pristine deck of a mega-yacht! Horrified, I snatched Binnacle's socks off and set her back on the boat, realizing too late that socks are not impervious to old bay mud. On the sailboat's deck, stocking footprints transitioned into barefoot footprints. I leapt onto the deck again to secure Binnacle, return to the dock and dunk her feet repeatedly in the marina waters, contributing to the estuary's dredging problem. Fortunately, the sales representatives viewed the entire incident with great tolerance and amusement, especially as it attracted a sizable crowd of spectators (and potential customers). Nautical shadows were growing long when



Binnacle mortified Barbara and I by announcing that it was her turn to select a boat to examine. She chose a "delta destroyer" powerboat. Averting our faces, we followed her aboard. She provided the final insult of the day by entering the powerboats micro head, redolent with the odor of new plastic and formalin. She took several deep breaths and beamed "this sure smells beautiful".

We are making baby-sitting arrangements early for next year's boat show.

Following is a proposed TIYC '95 cruise itinerary:

DATE	DESTINATION	SPONSOR
January	Richmond or Marina Bay YC	
February	Berkeley YC	
March	Oakland YC	<b>Wilcox</b>
April	Golden Gate YC	
May	Memorial Day Vallejo Cruise In/Special Race	
June	Ballena Bay	
July	South Beach Harbor	
August	Bay Model-Sausalito	
September	Labor Day Coyote Pt. Cruise-in/Sp. Race	
September 16-28	Delta Cruise	<b>Sylvester</b>
October	San Rafael YC	
November	Thanksgiving Cruise to Redwood City via Coyote Pt.	<b>Cardoza</b>
December	Jack London Sq.	

This is a proposed list of destinations, by month. Please let me know if you have suggestions for changes/additions/deletions. I am also interested in recommendations for special conditions e.g. "Don't go very far away on a two day weekend"; "Try to avoid crossing the slot during the summer months"; "There be monsters in San Pablo Bay".

Please call me to sign up for months/activities you would like to sponsor. I am interested in securing sponsors for all our cruises, analogous to the great job **Steve and Rita Brown** did last

year. I will make initial calls to the various destinations to secure 1995 dates this fall.

**Len Cardoza** h [415]776-8977 w [415]705-1580

**Barbara Cardoza's** recipe for Chile Relleno "Kachina" follows:

- 1 ea 4 oz can ortega green chilies [remove seeds]
- 1 1/2 C grated Jack cheese
- 2 eggs beaten
- 1/2 C flour
- 1 tsp salt
- 1 1/2 C milk

Layer chilies and grated cheese in a 1 1/2 qt casserole dish. Pour mixture of flour, salt, milk, and eggs over. Bake at 350 for 40-45 minutes until browned. If doubled, use an 11" x 7" casserole and bake 1 hr-1hr 15 minutes.



## HELP!, HELP!, HELP!

The area adjacent to the TIYC Office is badly in need of reorganizing. I'm asking any able body, strong person to join me on Saturday, Nov. 12th. to come help out. Strong, because two heavy refrigerators need to be moved to the outside storage sheds. We do have a heavy weight dolly with which to move them, but getting them on the dolly is a little bit out of my league.

So, if you can spare some time, please stop by and help a poor, little, woman in distress. I'll happily buy you a beer for your trouble. Call Joyce at the clubhouse [415] 392-2794 and leave a message saying that you can make it.



EDITOR'S ORB



JOYCE PUCCI

T.I. is a fun place to be. There's never a dull moment. **Bob Becker** found that out mid-month when he spotted **LOGOS** half under water in her slip. The fire department, police and the marina people all came to the rescue, and saved the sinking ship. Bob's sharp eye was the

first to notice. When you come upon a boat with only the cabin top in sight, you act and Bob did and **LOGOS** was saved. Good job Bob!

OCTOBER MONTHLY MEETING:

If you were not at the last meeting and the pot luck, you really missed a fun evening. The dinner was spectacular. Everyone brought a different entrée and we had gourmet treats such as: tamale pie, chili rellenos ala **Cardoza**, manicotti, fried rice and Spanish rice, a fantastic salad prepared by **Marian Scudder** contained delicacies beyond belief. But alas, when the meal was over, everyone was craving dessert and there was not one in sight. But, fear not fellow TIYCers, when all seemed lost, **Eddie Penton** and **Art Eggers** came to the rescue. Art entered the club with a tray with three delicious cakes and we all let out a sigh. Saved! This is the first time it's been a no dessert dinner so probably in the future we'll have to resort to the ole A to H, etc. formula.

The flea market was a success. We only had a few venders but a wide variety of sailing paraphernalia changed hands. We'll probably repeat this event come spring time.

And now folks, a few words from the Office Manager.

**Commodore John Miller** commented on the need for officers and chairpersons in the YC. Remember, if you were hesitant to seek office in the past because of the enormous amount of work that most likely didn't fit into your schedule, reconsider. As your new office manager, it is my duty to help you in all phases of your post. The

main thing that you need to do is to come up with some new and wonderful concepts and together we can make them happen. In the past you had some great ideas but the thought of following through, doing the paper work, and shopping, writing letters, etc. just took too much time. Now's the time to come forth and help this club into the new era while retaining the "small club flavor" that we all love, albeit in a big way! Call the YC [415] 392-2794 and volunteer for **ANY** position. **Eric Mueller** did so at the last meeting and will be filling the position of Port Captain **Byron Taschioglou** will be your new Sergeant of Arms. There are many more vacancies in the club, call the club phone or talk to **Commodore John Miller** and join the ranks.

**Ruth Burton** and **Jean Rieth** were the hostesses for the October monthly meeting. They decorated the tables in a Fall motif and did a beautiful job. Part of their job was to get two new hostesses for the upcoming **"Veteran's Day" party. NO ONE VOLUNTEERED** so Jean Rieth and I will host the party. There will be no meeting in November because of the Commodore's Dinner on the fifth, but we decided to have a party anyway on the normal meeting day, Friday, Nov. 11. This will be a special one, on a day dedicated to the Veterans. Wear your uniforms, or any part of your uniform and the TIYC will buy you your first beer of the evening. It'll be a pot-luck and the club will have a **special dessert** in honor of the Vets. Come and relax and chat and bask in honor as the keepers of the peace. Bring some pictures of your military career, put your phone # on the reverse and we'll try to guess who you are. Prizes for the most guessed person and the best guesser.

**A-H bring entrées, I-R bring hors d'oeuvres or finger foods, dips, etc. and S-Z bring salads.**

Party starts at 6pm. If you have tapes from your era, bring them for background music.





## MEMBERSHIP CARDS

MEMBERSHIP CARDS can be picked up at the Veteran's Day Party on 11 November. Lock changes mid-November.

### MIKE'S BACK!

Mike Eddington is back from his ship duty and will again be serving the gourmet dinners. See info elsewhere in this JIBE.

### COMMODORE'S DINNER BOAT CRUISERS.

Note that on the information for the Commodore's Dinner at the Alameda YC on November 5, 1994, no mention was made about cruisers. You are certainly welcome to bring your boat and stay the night. Come early as the festivities begin at 6pm, cocktail time. Call Commodore Miller at [408]736-2696 to make your reservations for coming by boat.

### TIYC CLOTHING

NEW CLOTHES HAVE ARRIVED! THEY ARE SPECTACULAR! Come buy us out.

### NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY

It is never too early to begin thinking about the NY's Eve Dinner at the yacht club. We will have a sit down dinner at 7pm featuring free champagne and we will serve chicken or steak for \$7.50.

There will be party favors and remember, free champagne. At midnight those who are ambulatory will make their way to the sea wall to welcome in the New Year by watching the fire works [weather permitting]. Fill out the following form to reserve your space for the evening.

I would like to attend the NY's Eve Party at TI.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Number of diners \_\_\_\_\_ Chicken \_\_\_\_\_ Steak \_\_\_\_\_

Amount enclosed @ 7.50 each \_\_\_\_\_

Make checks payable to TIYC and send to Office Manager TIYC  
US Naval Station, Treasure Island  
San Francisco, Ca. 94130.

### NOVEMBER BRIDGE MEETING - NOT!

THERE WILL NOT BE A BRIDGE MEETING IN NOVEMBER. THERE WILL ALSO NOT BE A GENERAL MEETING AS THE COMMODORE'S DINNER WILL TAKE PLACE THE PREVIOUS WEEK.

### PRESIDIO COMMISSARY IS ALIVE AND WELL!

Barbara Adams brings the news that the Presidio Commissary and the PX are still OPEN for business.



### WATCH DUTY - NOVEMBER 1994

5	McCoy, Tom	415-392-6710
6	O'Daniel, John	415-574-1441
12	Sigel, Terry	
13	Stone, Patrick	415-948-8629
19	Sylvester, S.	510-748-0533
20	Utter, Richard	415-285-4312
26	Strong, Dick	510-376-6949
27	O'Neill, John	510-937-0250

### DECEMBER 1994

3	Adams, David	415-664-6553
4	Penton, Edith	415-697-7087
10	Scudder, Marian	510-769-7867
11	Smith, Paul	
17	Snell, James	510-657-7148
18	Soules, Charles	510-865-8077

These two months of watch have been taken from the new [1995] renewals that are just coming in. I apologize if you feel that your turn is coming up sooner than you anticipated but please remember that you signed up on your application to do two watches per year. That usually doesn't happen but as I said, this is the beginning of the fiscal year and the renewals are just coming in. Starting in January the watch list begins with the A's.

DUTY HOURS ARE FROM 00 to 00



The following letter is from **Jim Brown**.

On Saturday, 1 Oct., our F-27 trimaran was outbound at the mouth of the Estuary, enroute to a dockside lunch at Treasure Island, to be followed by a few hours of chasing the best wind we could find around the Bay. **John Brady** and **Jay Place** were aboard for the day, and all three of us were ready for a wild, wet afternoon.

A tourist boat, which we recognized as one of the Commodore Line out of Mariner Square, crossed eastbound in front of us as we cleared the daymark and prepared to hoist sail. A quick pre-hoist check of traffic around us revealed lots of boats in the near vicinity, but no potential collisions. A re-check of the tourist boat, however, showed that she was no longer making way, and was pretty close to the rock seawall. As we gained bearing and closed the range, we could see the bow was on the rocks and all the passengers on the upper decks were either in PFDs or were suited up for a Santa Claus look-alike contest.

I hadn't heard anything on Channel 16, so decided to call the Coast Guard. The following is a fairly accurate transcription of the conversation which followed among the Coasties (USCG), our boat (A.T.), and an unidentified third party:

AT-"CGSF, this is the sailing vessel **Already There**, OVER"

USCG- "**Already There**, this is CGSF. Go ahead, OVER."

AT- "CG, have you been advised that the **Treasure Island Commodore** is aground and down by the stern approximately 1/4 mile north of the Estuary in the Oakland Inner Harbor?"

(Unidentified Third Party) - "Coast Guard, this is the **Treasure Island Commodore**. I haven't even left my slip yet, and I'm not sinking."

AT-"Negative, CG. **Already There** is 100 yards astern of a commercial tourist ferry with the words **Treasure Island Commodore** painted all across her stern. This vessel has her bows hard

up on the breakwater and is clearly evacuating her passengers out onto the rocks. The vessel is down by the stern, and appears to be taking on water."

At about this time the first of two 41-footers came around the corner from their Yerba Buena base with their blue lights and sirens going. The Coast Guard station thanked us for the call, and as there was little else we could do, we cleared the area and proceeded to TI for a belated lunch.

Can you see what's coming?

As we docked at TI, Commodore **John Miller** sheepishly said "I guess you heard me on the air. I was monitoring 16 on the bridge, and heard somebody call the CG saying that the TIYC Commodore was sinking. I was still tied to the dock and not sinking, so I instinctively answered up that we were okay."

We subsequently heard that the 79 passengers and 4 crew of the **Treasure Island Commodore** were evacuated without further incident, and that the vessel was refloated on the evening tide. I'm afraid, however, that the **Treasure Island Commodore** (no italics) will probably be reminded of the incident long after the relatively moderate damage to the **Treasure Island Commodore** is forgotten.

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CARING CORNER - Jean Rieth

Update from the Caring Corner or the Cheering Section...

Ed Leedom doing "pretty well", as is Anne. "Slowed a bit, but still going..like the pink bunny".

The Carriers down Morgan Hill way.. would enjoy hearing from old friends. Phone number in roster is correct: [408]778-7689.

Tom had fluid withdrawn from chest cavity, but is back at work, limited duty.

PLEASE KEEP ME INFORMED ABOUT SHIPMATES UNDER THE WEATHER OR IN TROUBLE. IF WE DON'T KNOW, WE CANNOT SUPPORT EACH OTHER!



## THE 1994 DELTA CRUISE



**Suzanne Sylvester**

Using two reliable standards, number of groundings and club expense, it should be noted that this years Delta cruise was a success. Nobody scrapped bottom and the club imprest fund was tapped for a piddling \$21.29. Altogether eight boats drifted in and out of our cruising group, one from Palo Alto Yacht Club, another from Anchorage, Alaska and the rest were TIYC member owned.

Total trip time was 13 days with day 1 at Benicia Marina where we were joined by congenial drive-ins **Bob Wilcox, Marcia Thompson, Jeanne and Byron Taschioglou, Joyce Pucci and Sue Walker.**

Days 2 and three were spent at Caliente Isle YC at Bethel Is. We occupied all of the available dock space on this berm situated facility with six boats. Delta scuttlebutt was focused on the relocation of Moore's Riverboat, under the new ownership of the

San Joaquin YC, to Bethel Island. So in a loose group, we hiked along the banks of Taylor Slough to the San Joaquin YC to watch preparations for the removal of the barge floating the old yacht club building. Along the way, we picked ripe walnuts and figs and were greeted by friendly riverbank residents and their ubiquitous yapping dogs. Early afternoon of day 4 found us tied up at the long dock beside Delta YC on Tule Is. after greetings from **Linda Brown, wife of Vice Commodore Bob Brown.** Linda provided us with interesting information about how it is to run a yacht club with an island location. For openers, everyone owns a boat while many, like the Browns, own several. The amenities at Delta YC were exceptional and, although it rained, we remained warm and dry beside a log burning circular fireplace in the clubhouse.

On day 5 we deviated from the original itinerary and back-tracked to Oxbow Marina on Georgiana Slough in order to witness movement of Moore's Riverboat from the banks of the Mokelumne River where it served as a landmark restaurant for over 30 years. With speculation running high that the old girl would sink when towed off the riverbank, we watched, together with a couple of hundred locals and San Joaquin YC members, while a large pusher tug and an incredibly small pull tug maneuvered the riverboat out into the river. The whole operation went off without a hitch and was completed within one hour. The following day towing to Bethel Island took place and that's the story of how one yacht club solved its building problem. Congratulations to the San Joaquin YC for seizing a golden opportunity, having a creative plan, and making it work. **There's an old ferry boat tied up on the Oakland Estuary. Hmmmmm, do we have a building committee?**

At Oxbow, we were joined by **Chuck and Karain Soules** on **GANBASSE** and **Fred Beauchemin** aboard his steel sailboat **HOBO.** Our original group included **Terry and Marion Sigel** on **SPIRIT,** **Paul and Jenepher Smith** on **=LIBRIUM,** **Jim Fairfield** on **JUSTA SWISS FARM,** the **Watsons** from Palo Alto on **RES IPSA,** that tug **GINNIE MAE** with myself and sister **Jeanne Tash** in the pilothouse. At various places we were joined by Alaskans, **Bob and Dana** aboard their **Orion 27.**

Friday and Saturday, days 7 and 8, we spent enjoying the hospitality and beautiful scenery at

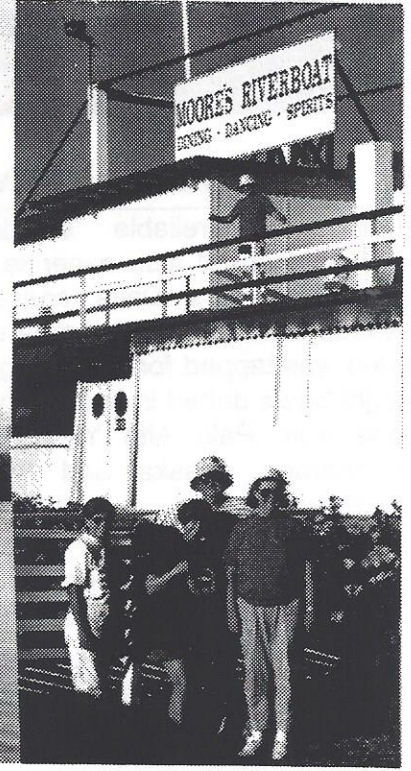
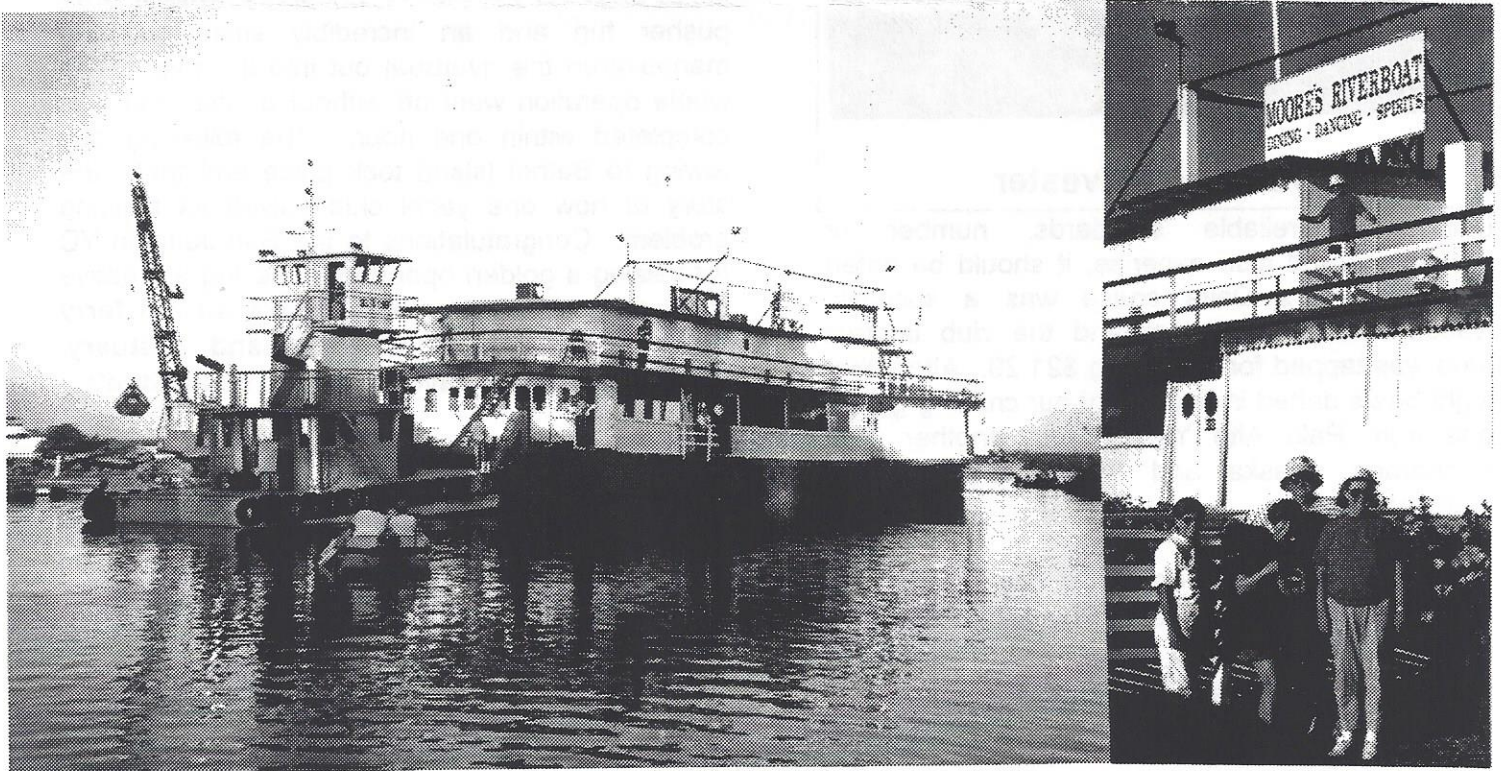


the Stockton Sailing Club. They have a quaint custom of inviting new members to sponsor a Friday night buffet dinner for everyone who happens to be at the club. We always happen to arrive at Stockton Sailing Club on a Friday with silverware poised for action. Following some serious dinghy riding and Tinker sailing, we released docking lines on Sunday morning and commenced the adventure phase of the cruise, a journey through strange sloughs with bridges that would only open after the utterance of a mystery password. Our destination was Discovery Bay, a three hour trip from Stockton Sailing Club. We made numerous inquiries seeking local wisdom about the favored route. After listening to several inconsistent, factless, vague replies, we concluded that local knowledge about Discovery Bay didn't really exist except for a guy at the Oakland Boat show who advised staying clear of Bullfrog Landing. As it turned out, the trip was very pleasant and relatively easy when made near high tide. Our cruising fleet then numbered five boats.

Discovery Bay is a striking complex of marina and homes erected on a cluster of man made coves bordered by Indian and Kellogg sloughs. It's in the midst of farmland. I was surprised to see groups of a dozen heron here and there on Indian slough oblivious to life in the marina. We participated in a Discovery Bay YC oyster barbecue on Sunday afternoon and watched Monday night football on four large screen TVs in the spacious clubhouse dining room. Discovery Bay YC members were friendly, generous and invited us for a return visit next year. According to one appreciative TIYC member, the bathrooms alone were worth the cruise.

Thursday, day 11, we departed Discovery Bay, our final cruise destination and started the 2 day trip home.

Next year the Delta Cruise will be scheduled from 16 through 28 September 1995 to insure fair weather and avoid Fleet Week conflicts. Thanks to all who participated from Suzanne at the delta on GINNIE MAE.





# NOVEMBER SOCIAL SCENE

## 11-5 COMMODORE'S DINNER-ALAMEDA YC

VETERAN'S DAY PARTY. POT LUCK DINNER. 11-11 @ 6PM. WEAR ANY PART OF YOUR UNIFORM TO RECEIVE A FREE BEER. PICTURE CONTEST, PRIZES, GOOD FOOD, AND FUN!

NO MEETING, JUST PARTY TIME. TIYC WILL HAVE A SPECIAL DESSERT FOR THE VETERANS.

GOURMET DINNER 11-17, 3RD. THURSDAY. MIKE IS BACK AND SO ARE THE GOURMET DINNERS. 6PM, RESERVATIONS!

I WISH TO ATTEND THE TIYC GOURMET DINNER ON 11-17-94 @ \$15.00 PER PERSON.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

ATTENDING \_\_\_\_\_ AMOUNT ENCL. \_\_\_\_\_

SEND TO TIYC OFFICE MANAGER, AT-312 JUANITA AVE. MILLBRAE, CA. 94030-MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO TIYC





## A POSTCARD DAY ON THE BAY

### Jean Rieth

There are cruises -- and there are cruises!

From my first, a WWII North Atlantic crossing in November -- with 19 nurses in a stateroom for two -- my sojourns at sea improved over the years on the Coral Sea, Caribbean, Canal transit, and Alaska's fjords. Each was spectacular in its own way. Fleet Week on San Francisco Bay and the Navy Parade of ships aboard JEREMIAH O'BRIEN brought cruise variety full circle, a sort of symbolic life preserver, thanks to Ruth and Lucky Burton.

Naval parades come and go. Red, white, and blue thrills vary in degree. Sailing aboard the restored liberty ship with her vintage crew on a post card day ranks right up there among days to remember!

It helps to know a Congressman, or an Admiral, or the Skipper, but an entree to the ship's Cook is better yet. Al Martino, who cooked some twenty thousand meals during the O'Brien's seven month journey, also raised an honest son, Mike.

It all began the day O'Brien returned from her voyage to Normandy. Watching the ship instead of where I was going, I creased Mike's parked car on Embarcadero at the pier. Lest you think I'm drifting off course, when Mike found my card bearing my "name, rank, & number" on his windshield, he called to tell me not to worry. "Rubbing compound and elbow grease erased the evidence." With an invitation to meet his family and talk ETO and the Burtons' urging to join them, I boarded JEREMIAH O'BRIEN for yet another memorable cruise.

Tugs eased her from Pier 50, and she steamed past the city front, thru the Golden Gate beyond Mile Rock to join the incoming task force. The crown aboard quieted as the ship's band played the NAVY HYMN, and a memorial wreath dropped into the sunlit sea.

Captain Jahn altered course to take our place of honor in the Fleet Parade immediately forward of

the ABRAHAM LINCOLN, as the parade of ships sailed beneath the bridge to the city's welcome. From the Flying Bridge deck, the escort of decorated small boats appeared to include everything afloat north of Fresno. When LINCOLN launched two F-16 fighters from her flight deck directly aft, I wished that I had heeded the warning to cover my ears, but I was too busy snapping pictures.

The galley crew did it again with multiple buffets set up topside to feed eight hundred guests morning coffee and a bountiful lunch. Hot food was hot, and gourmet salads and beverage choice were kept cold. The officers and crew were royal hosts. Pride in their accomplishment and love of the ship shows in their welcome. Humor prevails.

Take the Captain's palm tree, for example: Two feet tall in its well watered container, it presides over a corner of the Bridge deck. It's up for raffle. The money goes toward the Restoration Fund, and the winner gets to throw the palm tree overboard. What else?

Thanks, Ruthie, and Mike Martino.. we'll have that chance to talk ETO yet! Even Herb Caen called that episode a "heart warmer".





# PAYMENT OF DUES FOR FY 1995.

(October 1, 1994 - September 30, 1995)

- Enclosed is my check for \$125.00 dues for FY 95.
- Also enclosed is my check for \$100.00 to the Treasure Island Yacht Club building fund. I understand that this is a non-refundable deposit unless the corporation dissolves. In that event monies that have been deposited to the Building Fund Escrow Account will be returned (without interest). I further understand that the building fund deposit may increase in the following years. When TIYC transitions to a civilian club, if I have contributed to the building fund each year, then my membership will transition without additional initiation fees.
- I have enclosed a check for my dues, but not for the building fund. I choose not to participate in the TIYC Building Fund. I understand that the Navy is leaving Treasure Island and the City of San Francisco will take control of the area. On that date TIYC will become a civilian yacht club and if I wish to remain a member I will pay the current initiation fee to remain a member.

**Unless you are resigning, you must have checked off two of the above choices.**

- I would like to make 4 payments, one at \$75.00 and 3 at \$50.00 [building fund.]
- I would like to make 3 payments, one at \$75.00, 2 at \$25.00 [no building fund].
- I choose not to be a part of any of the above. Consider this to be my resignation from TIYC,

THE DOOR LOCK WILL BE CHANGED THE 15TH OF NOVEMBER. YOU NEED TO RETURN THIS FORM AND A CHECK IMMEDIATELY.

YOU ARE ALREADY A MEMBER OF TIYC AND THERE IS NO NEED TO FILL OUT A NEW APPLICATION FORM AS WAS DONE IN THE PAST. PLEASE PAY YOUR NEXT YEARS DUES ON THIS FORM. IF YOU DO NOT RETURN THIS FORM ALONG WITH A CHECK, WE WILL CONTINUE TO SEND YOU A BILL FOR DUES.

MAIL THIS FORM AND YOUR CHECK(S) TO: TREASURE ISLAND YACHT CLUB

US NAVAL STATION, TREASURE ISLAND

SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94130

DATE: \_\_\_\_\_ PRINTED NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

SIGNATURE: \_\_\_\_\_

THIS IS THE LAST JIBE THAT YOU WILL RECEIVE IF YOU HAVE NOT PAID YOUR 1995 DUES. PLEASE FILL OUT THE ABOVE FORM, AND JOIN US FOR A GREAT NEW YEAR OF BOATING ACTIVITIES. YOU HAVE UNTIL DEC. 31 TO DECIDE IF YOU WANT TO WANT TO BE PART OF THE BUILDING FUND. UNTIL THEN, JOIN US AND BE PART OF THE NEW TIYC.



TREASURE ISLAND YACHT CLUB  
US NAVAL STATION  
TREASURE ISLAND  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA.  
94130

HAPPY THANKSGIVING TO  
THE MEMBERS AND  
FRIENDS OF THE  
TREASURE ISLAND YACHT  
CLUB