



THE VERO BEACH POWER SQUADRON



Nautical News

January/February 2014
Volume 43 Issue 1

*In Honor of the Life, Friendship & Love of
P/C Robert "Woody" Boarman, AP*

1942-2013

*Remembering ~
One who made a difference!*



Robert "Woody" Boarman 71, of Pottstown, Pa., and Vero Beach, FL, husband of **Karen E. (Smith) Boarman**, passed away Friday Nov. 15, 2013, at his residence in Pottstown. Born in Newark, N.J., he was the son of the late Robert W. Boarman, Sr. and Nancy Booth. **Woody** served as a Sergeant in the United States Marine Corps., and was the owner of Superior Metal Products Co. in Stowe, Pa. He was an avid Penn State football fan



and contributor to Penn State University. In Pennsylvania, **Woody** was a member of the Pottstown Elks BPOE No. 814, the Pottstown Quoit Club and the Bucktown Boosters. In Florida, he served as a **Past Commander for the Vero Beach Power Squadron**. He also was a past **Fleet Captain for the Vero Beach Yacht Club** of which he was also a member. He volunteered at the Vero Beach Red Cross and the Vero Beach Humane Society. **Woody** enjoyed golfing, fishing and boating, earning his advanced pilot certificate. **He will truly be missed by family and friends.** Surviving along with his wife is one daughter, **Dana Marie Boarman**; and one brother **Sam Armbruster, husband of Connie.**

*Memorial contributions may be made in **Woody's** memory
to the Boys and Girls Club - Vero Beach Branch, 1729 17th Avenue, Vero Beach, FL 32960.*



COMMANDER'S MESSAGE FROM THE HELM

Cdr Judith A. Peschio, P
"E" Mail: japeschio@gmail.com



So many of us are grieving the loss of **Woody**—he was bigger than life with a heart of gold. What he did for *Vero Beach Power Squadron* was IMMENSE, and included big projects like *Nautical News* and small things like printing Bridge Officer name plates used at general meetings. So, we decided to make this first issue of the 2014 *Nautical News* editions a tribute to **Woody**. *I want to thank everyone who contributed a story or photos and to Annie Rogers for editing the pieces together for this newsletter.*

I have my own **Woody** story:

*Prior to taking the role of VBPS Commander, I met with several Past Commanders just to pick their brains and to learn more about the aspects of the position. These meetings typically lasted about an hour. When I called **Woody** to arrange a time to meet with him, of course, it had to be around noon or later. So, I scheduled an hour on my calendar. When I arrived, **Woody** had two thick three-ring binders, along with other Power Squadron paraphernalia sitting on the living room coffee table. **Woody** immediately began telling stories about his year as Commander and about the organization. When I finally got a chance to say something, I told him that I only had an hour to talk with him. The look of disappointment on his face was so clear—I realized that he could have spent the entire day telling me about aspects of a good leader and of USPS. He then, very politely, let me ask my questions. When I was ready to leave, he handed me his two binders from his year as Commander and said to me, "These are yours to keep and use".*



*Each time we gather for a class, an event or a meeting at the squadron, I believe **Woody** will be there with us, smiling, as we carry out his dream of*

We Are...Vero Beach Proud!



*My heart is heavy. Sadness almost overwhelms me until I begin to think of the experiences and pleasure I have had knowing and participating in a friendship of the man **Woody**. His footprints have touched and affected more lives than most can ever imagine.*

As his friend, I have seen him in the depths of despair and the joy of accomplishment. His compassion and service for the less fortunate touch my heart.

*If you showed up on his door step hurting, he would care.
If you called him and asked to pick you up because something happened, he would come.
If you had one day left to live your life, he would want to be part of that last day.
If you needed a shoulder to cry on, he would give you his.
Life isn't about how you survived the storm. It's about how you danced in the rain!
And **Woody** danced and danced and danced.
God promised a safe landing, not a calm passage.*

Erv Roberts



ANOTHER DAY IN PARADISE

*On a boat trip in the Bahamas.
It was always one of the best with **Woody** along.*

*Phil & Patty Rodgers, past members
Erv & Karen Roberts
& **Woody***

*We miss **Woody** each day. We continue thinking of the many good times we had with **Woody**, **Karen** and our good friend, **Krysta**. **Woody** left us much too soon. Everyone he came in contact with was touched by his humor, caring and dedication to every project he chose. These words describe his life:*

*The Essence of Success
Successful is the person who had lived well, laughed often and loved much,
Who has gained the respect of children,
Who leaves the world a better place than they found it,
Who has never lacked appreciation for the earth's beauty,
Who never failed to look for the best in others or
Gave the best of themselves.*

*You have made us Vero Beach Proud
Semper Fi*

Be with God my friend. Karen Roberts

Woody Boarman aka The Woodman!

What can I say about my best friend without smiling:

- ◆ In high school, he saved me from a beating by a local tough guy.
- ◆ I can remember our first trip south on my boat. I asked him to make the trip with me and he accepted but said he hated Florida. Of course I said wait until you see *my Florida*. Of course he not only changed his mind when he saw Vero Beach, but he bought a condo! He didn't go thru with the purchase of that condo but after the following year's boat trip, he and **Karen** purchased a house and a boat and made Vero Beach their home.
- ◆ The most generous person I have ever met!! No just wasn't in his vocabulary!
- ◆ Meticulous to a flaw; if he did it, perfect was the only way.

I will miss him along with a host of others. **Woody** was a truly exceptional guy!

The Woodman God bless and keep you, my friend.

Harold Leh



We Are Vero Beach Proud!

We Are Penn State Proud!

Can I help you?

Can I Fix it?

Can I donate?

Ooooooh those shoes!

Let me introduce myself.

Just call me **Woody** and

I am now your friend forever.

Spaghetti O's out of the can.

***Appetizers are ready, peanut butter
crackers and egg salad with
or without olives.***

These are just a few sayings that when heard, you know exactly who we are talking about.

Most people didn't know my friend when he was growing up in Pottstown. This man has not changed. A leader, a good friend to all whom you could depend on, who gave service to his community and really tried to stay out of trouble. During those school years, he would sometimes call me and just say, *Janet, Janet, Janet*. I would always respond, *What did you do now?*

The last time **Woody** and I spoke one on one was about a week before we were leaving for Pennsylvania. We were going to try to get together for dinner with friends at the Elks in Pottstown. We always enjoyed talking about old times.

*It was during one of our vacations while in high school. He was attending the Valley Forge Military Academy and was on break. Winter, snow and ice, very cold. Ice skating was a way to get out at night and be with friends. **Woody** had just finished putting on his skates and he heard a crash. He looked around and saw that a car had slid on the road and hit a tree. There were bodies all over in the snow. He yelled for someone to call an ambulance and skated over. As he neared he saw that these bodies were his friends. He talked to them, covered them with his coat and sweater and whatever he could find until help arrived. Later he found out all were alive and getting well. At the time neither of us knew the rest of the story. I was supposed to be in that car. A skating party. But when **Woody's** friend called and asked me to go, my mother said no due to the fact I had gotten a bad mark on my report card. I guess we never got together and talked about it. **Woody** held my hand and said things like it was fate, things happen for a reason. We are still friends and lets stay that way.*

A great loss of a great man. Love and caring thoughts to **Karen**. Janet Leh

Numerous people are aware of the many, many things Woody did that benefited VBPS, including:

- ◆ An early and regular participant in Coop Charting activities
- ◆ Nautical News publisher (at virtually no cost to the Squadron)
- ◆ Organized and promoted the annual Christmas party
- ◆ Published the member directory
- ◆ Tirelessly worked on clubhouse clean-up and repair after the 2004 hurricanes
- ◆ Participated in several Christmas boat parades as a VBPS entrant & won first prize in his class 3 years in a row!
- ◆ Facilitated (paid for?) the new bar and bar stools several years ago
- ◆ An avid supporter of the semi-annual Boys & Girls Club fishing outings
- ◆ Principal supporter of the USPS national poster contest

Joy and I have so many personal memories of ***Woody & Karen*** that I don't know where to start, but here are a few things that immediately come to mind:

Woody dearly loved Penn State football and the recent debacle that led to the resignation of Joe Paterno devastated him. A few years ago (in happier times) I went with him to San Antonio for the Alamo Bowl (vs Texas A&M). Before we arrived in San Antonio, ***Woody*** was telling me about this fantastic bar along the river, *Howl at the Moon Saloon*. Well, right after we checked into our hotel, we had to go to the bar; we got there shortly after it opened (around 3 or 4 pm as I recall) and we didn't leave there until it closed at 1:30 am!

The bar is known for its dueling pianos and the fans of each team would request their *fight* songs every 15 minutes. We went to the Penn State pep rally the next day and after that was over ***Woody*** wanted to go back to the *Howl at the Moon*; I finally convinced him that we needed to do something different. Penn State won the big game and somehow we got back to Vero Beach without too much lasting damage to our bodies.

Joy, Karen and I, with Krysta providing moral support, helped ***Woody*** decorate *Sunseeker* for three (2006-2008, I believe) consecutive Christmas boat parades and we won first prize every year. In fact, the first year we participated in both the VB and Ft. Pierce parades and *Sunseeker* won first prize at Ft. Pierce as well. We didn't log the number of hours it took to decorate the boat, but 40 to 50 man-hours wouldn't be an overstatement. The rest of the story is we know that after the preliminary decorating was done, ***Woody*** would go back and *redo* some of what was done earlier because the work of ***Glenn, Joy and Karen*** didn't meet his exceedingly high standards (and ***Woody*** could be a bit *anal* when it came to detail stuff).

Speaking of *anal* (or excessive focus on detail if that is a better choice of words), did you ever see ***Woody*** make egg salad? A mad scientist making a nuclear bomb would be a good analogy; every egg had to be sliced and diced to exacting standards and the green olives had to pass a tolerance test; couldn't be too small or too large!

Woody had some strange food likes and dislikes as most people know; "*salt can't be bad for you because in ancient times they used it to preserve food, so if it works to preserve food, it must help to preserve your body, so consume as much as you want*"or something like that.

I also recall a food related comment from him when I was his crew on *Sunseeker* on a West Coast cruise one year; we had an early departure one morning and ***Woody*** was at the helm but not fully awake. My breakfast was a granola bar and I offered him one and he said, *What is in that thing?* I said nuts, grains and a little fruit. Whereupon he said, *But what holds it together?* I said, some kind of sweetener, probably molasses or some kind of syrup. He said, *I think they use construction adhesive*, and declined my offer.



If you were around ***Woody*** very long you knew about his foot fetish; his biggest turn-on was red, closed-toed sling backs *and that has to be somehow incorporated in this tribute.*

Woody also liked to *moon* people or places and I have several examples of this personality quirk. Let me know if you need details (*I realize this publication has to be suitable for general audiences*).

Glenn Rose



The Story of **Woody**, the Amazing Chauffeur



On October 9, 2009, **Glenn** and **Joy Rose**'s daughter was married at Grand Harbor Beach Club. **Glenn** and **Joy** were looking at having a limousine drive their daughter, **Jodi**, and her husband-to-be, **Eric**, to the Vero Beach Hotel and Spa for the reception.

The newlyweds also wanted to be driven around for 20 minutes or so prior to arriving for the reception. **Glenn** and **Joy** called **Woody** to see if they could borrow his car. **Woody** said definitely and in fact I'll be the chauffeur.

At the wedding **Woody** was dressed in kakis and a shirt and so when everyone walked outside they were totally surprised by his outfit and by him standing next to the car saluting them, standing very still and looking just like a manikin. **Woody**, **Karen**, and **Krysta** had also decorated the car with a beautiful Just Married sign, which was also totally unexpected. While being chauffeured, **Jodi** and **Eric** were surprised again as **Woody** had their favorite song playing in the car.



Arriving at the hotel, when guests saw **Woody**, everyone thought it was a great idea and commented that he should get a business going.

Interestingly enough **Joy** and **Glenn** were with **Jodi** and **Eric** when **Janet Leh** called to tell them **Woody** had died. And also of interest, **Jodi** and **Eric** still have the Just Married sign in their garage.

They were all in shock even as they made their way to a concert later that day. At the concert, **Eric** reached over and mentioned to **Joy** that the song they were listening to at the concert was the same one that had been playing when they heard **Woody** died.



Memories of **Woody Boarman** ~ Benefactor of the USPS Poster Contest

During my tour as Rear Commander of the USPS National Membership Committee, I had the opportunity to engage and incorporate many successful programs into becoming successful membership events. One was the funding of the *USPS Poster Contest*. The contest was started by *Priscilla Clarke* (District 6) as part of a safety campaign; however it needed to be promoted by a national committee and then it needed funding of the prize awards. The contest became a part of the *Youth Activities Committee of the National Membership Committee* in 2007, and at a national meeting in Orlando I announced that I was seeking a benefactor to fund the prizes for the winners: first, second and third place winners in three age categories. At the end of the meeting, **Woody** walked up and offered to be the benefactor and he has continued to do that to the present.

Additionally he established the same funding program for the *District 8 Poster Contest* and at *Vero Beach Power Squadron* organizing a program for local school children. **What a kind and generous man. I will always remember the joy on his face as he awarded prizes and recognized the winners.**



P/R/C Roberta L. Dougherty, AP
National Membership Committee Chair,
2006 – 2009



The Boarman Poster Contest:

We will never know how many young people that **Woody Boarman** influenced. He told us one year that he sponsored a scholarship fund in Pennsylvania so young people could go to college. He felt it was one of the more important things he did. For USPS, he sponsored the **National Safe Boating Poster Contest**. We worked on this project for the Vero Beach Power Squadron, and it was one of the most rewarding experiences we have had in teaching safe boating.

Woody made it all happen. When we couldn't get poster board, there was **Woody** at our front door with poster board. When we needed anything for the children, **Woody** provided it. **Woody** would honor the winners of the contest with a luncheon and ceremony at the Vero Beach Yacht Club. Many of the children were underprivileged, and this was a very big treat for them. They loved **Mr. Boarman** and you could see how he loved them.

Woody's sponsorship of this program not only promoted safe boating but had a very positive influence on many children. It enriched their lives and working with **Woody** enriched ours.

Maureen and Matt Mathewson



Judy and I originally joined the Vero Beach Power Squadron to cruise with other boats. We literally met **Commander Robert Woody Boarman**, AP on a Thursday and left the following Tuesday on our first northern cruise with the VBPS. We had a boat that was new to us, were cruising in new waters and had only recently met a few of the folks on the cruise. **Woody** was cruising on another member's boat to help with the piloting. Our first stop was the Eau Galle Yacht Club. We had never been to a yacht club and had no idea how things worked.

When we arrived, **Woody** was on the dock to help us in to the club and secure our boat. He then gave us a number (which meant nothing to us) and told us our boat was his boat so we got free dockage for the night. When we went in for dinner, again he gave us a number (??). It was then we discovered no cash changed hands. We soon found out our dinner went on **Woody's** account. We obviously thanked him and after dinner tried to give him money which he initially refused.

Well, **Judy** can be quite persuasive and she literally had to put the money in his pocket. (As you can imagine, that was pretty funny to watch.) Another cruiser told us not to push the issue...that was just **Woody**. So we followed her advice which was...keep track of what we owed him and at the end of the cruise give a check to **Karen**. She also said if we gave the check to **Woody**, he would tear it up. **Now remember we had met him only five days before. What a giving and trusting person.**



On another note: After last year's Change of Watch, **Woody** said he would like to step aside and let someone else organize this year's COW. He said he would help. So **Judy and I** volunteered. This past September, he gave us a book with all the details on how to run the COW including prewritten letters of invitation to the USCG Auxiliary Commander and Vero Beach Yacht Club Commodore. I talked to **Harold Leh** recently. (Harold and Janet have known Woody since childhood.) Harold summed it up best by saying **Woody is a hard act to follow. So just remember, at this year's Change of Watch...no one, including me, can truly follow Woody.**

Jim & Judy Ward

Woody loved life, family, friends, college football (Penn State), the Power Squadron, the Yacht Club, boating *and being generous*. *He enjoyed being generous and would do anything for a friend and at times for a stranger in need.*

He loved to make trips on his boat, especially with other cruisers and he planned many of the boat trips over the years. On these trips, he made it a point to remember by name, all of the people who provided the various services along the way. One of his favorite things was to sit at the bars of our various stops and meet new people and have long conversations over a drink.

A few years ago, he thought that the Yacht Club members needed to wear name tags (*like the Power Squadron*). When that was not approved, he personally bought all of the *cruisers* name tags so that we could wear them while visiting other clubs.

He spent many hours working on the *Nautical News*, making sure that everything was accurate, especially the upcoming events. He updated the information for the roster and printed, collated, cut the pages, punched the holes, all by hand, refusing any offer to help. All of that was done on his personal color printer, which I suspect he bought for that purpose, refusing reimbursement for anything.

And I should add that he had a *shoe fetish*. He loved ladies' shoes, especially heels, plus, I suspect, the feet they were adorning. He made it a point to tell you how nice those shoes were. *So now, when I put on a pair of heels, I will always think of Woody, a very good friend.*

Kathie Thomas



*Red Cross Volunteer, Robert Woody Boarman
of the North Treasure Coast Chapter,
offers comfort and compassion to
Ft. Pierce residents
Florida Tropical Storm Fay August 23, 2008*



Woody, Robert (Woody) Boarman, was a great friend. **Woody** and I got into trouble together, moved through the chairs as we became Commanders of the Vero Beach Power Squadron (**Woody** supported me each year as Admin. Officer, Executive Officer and then as Commander), and we had lots of great adventures together.

Woody is a Marine. He is a big Marine and when he was in the room, he was hard to ignore. He was always surrounded by interesting and interested people and his big, deep voice was unmistakable.

I can use many words to describe **Woody**, but the one that first comes into my mind is **generous**. A number of years ago I was on the Board of Directors of a newly formed Youth Sailing organization based in Fort Pierce. We needed funds to purchase small sailing dinghies and I approached **Woody** for a donation. As soon as he heard that it was for youngsters, he immediately said yes and handed me a check (\$2,500) to purchase a boat for the kids. Then he said that in one week I would get a similar check from his company. Two little boats are now used by children (*Krista B is on the sail of one along with the Special Olympics logo- and the second boat has the VB Power Squadron Burgee on its sail*). Thank you **Woody** for your generous gift of these two little boats. Later, **Woody** donated another boat to the Youth Sailing Foundation in Vero Beach.



Another example of his generosity with kids was shown when he saw that the USPS Poster Contest, designed by National, was scheduled to be scrapped. **Woody** stepped up to the plate and funded the entire operation. He worked hard to get National and District participation, paid for all the art paper and expensive awards. Check out the photos of him giving out awards to the winners of our local contest (*reminds me of Art Linkletters – Kids Say the Darnest Things*).

Woody and I fished together in Canada, travelled on cruises with our boats together, attended District and National Power Squadron meetings together and many times celebrated our birthdays together. **Woody** and I share the same calendar birthday (*He is the younger by one year*). We often teased each other about who was the little brother and who was the big brother.

Woody was a great friend. I have lots of great memories of him and it is very hard to believe that he is no longer with us.

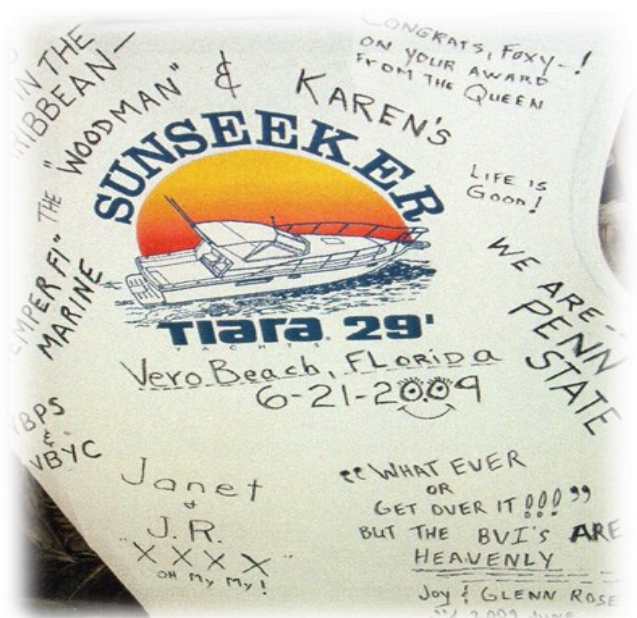
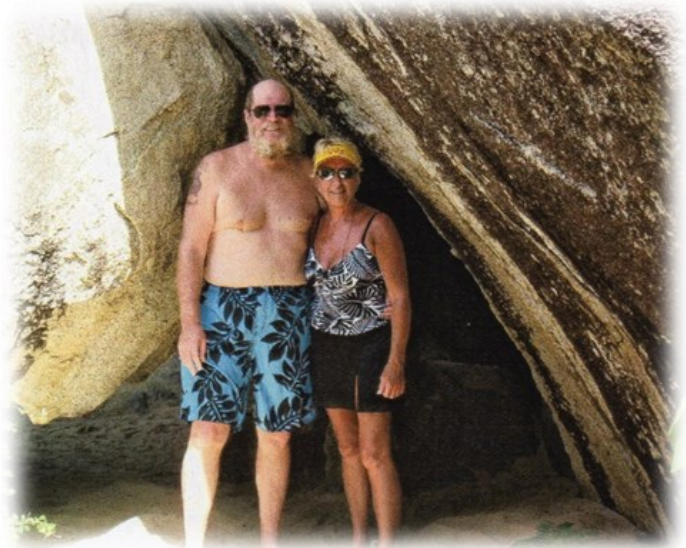
*I miss my little (big) brother.
Dan Thomas*



To me **Woody's** life was boating. There was nothing he wouldn't tackle. He was very instrumental in getting our Grady Bunch to receive safety inspections with his courtesy examinations. He was sincere and serious about having things right. **Woody** possessed tireless energy when involved in the Christmas boat parades. He loved all of them, whether day or nighttime. How he loved to plan out cruises. He always presented the itinerary in great detail. **Woody** was respected and loved wherever he went.

*I shall miss him greatly.
Bruce MacIntyre*

SUNSEEKER Tiara 29'



Woody Bear was “built” by Cheryl & Frank Casano

Cheryl had shared that **Woody** reminded her of a big teddy bear and so wanted one to present to **Karen**.

She also shared that as she and **Frank** were building **Woody Bear**, that she had tears in her eyes, especially when they put his heart in — definitely a Big Heart to match **Woody’s**.

They selected the song *Wish You Were Here* for **Woody Bear** to play.



*A Teddy Bear is a faithful friend
You can pick him up at either end
His fur is the color of breakfast toast
And he’s always there when you need him most.*



Woody Bear at the Vero Beach Yacht Club Bar
admiring Michelle’s shoes while sipping on 2 fingers of his favorite vodkas.

Robert Boarman, - affectionately known to all of us as Woody!

I have always heard him described in many loving ways: *Gentle Giant, Big Teddy Bear, but always a lovable Woody.* He was also an incredibly generous man, not only material wise, but so much more with his huge loving heart. He'd give so much of himself, that sometimes you could feel that he was physically spent to the limit. The man looked like he could squash you with two fingers, and probably could, but gentle and affectionate were more his astounding character.

I couldn't wait, for either Wednesday nights or an occasional Saturday night, for *Woody's* arrival at the bar. He'd spend the entire night with me, sometimes later than we should have. He used to say it was my music that he couldn't wait to hear and enjoy, but I know that the friendship that we had sparked was growing stronger than the magic the music could ever create.

The Wednesday night before he left for PA, *Woody* asked me to join him at *The Dockside* that Monday night coming up. He stated that night how much he valued my friendship as I as well conveyed to him, almost as if he especially wanted me to know that so few days before ---

He was also a Marine, and so proud of it – as well he should have been. What an incredible Marine this man must have been. He possessed every quality that a soldier should have – *Honor, Leadership and Compassion* – the kind of man that anyone would follow with the utmost of pride. If he had stayed in, I'm certain he would have retired as the Commander of the Corp.

Semper Fi, my Brother! I will see you again in Paradise one day!

Bobby Teta



Our friend Woody with a “Y” as he always introduced himself.

I met *Woody and Karen* almost 5 years ago. They made me feel very welcome at the VBYC. I did not really get to know *Mr. Woody Boarman* until I started tending bar about a year ago. I mentioned that at 50 years old I am still afraid of the dark, and that the Yacht Club is spooky at night when everyone is gone and the lights are out. From that day forward he and sometimes his wife, *Karen*, would stay at night until I was all shut down and locked up. He would say, *Just give me two more fingers of Chopin vodka, I'm not ready to leave yet.* Sometimes he would leave and sit out in his car until I was safely in my car, thinking I didn't know he was there, but I knew.

He always wanted to make sure everyone around him had their needs met, and always there to lend a friendly ear, never judging you.

There are not enough wonderful words in the English language to describe *Woody* –
Loyal ~ Caring ~ Giving ~ and Considerate

***I sure will miss my protector when I close up at night.
2 fingers to you Woody and I'll keep wearing my heels.***

***Michelle Briggs
Cocktail/Bartender, Vero Beach Yacht Club***

*A few Vero Beach Yacht Club moments
showing **Woody's** fun and generous spirit!*



***Woody Boarman** singing along to
Someone Left the Cake out in the Rain,
on August 3, 2013 ~
with **Kent Taylor Brown & Bobby Teta***



*New member **Inge Robinson** with
Karen & Woody Boarman,
Membership Co-Chairman,
at **Lobster Night** in May 2012.*

The Club's *Inaugural Silent Auction for The Source* in March 2013 was a great event. **Woody & Karen Boarman** did an unbelievable job of organizing everything prior to the auction and **Woody** kept the process going with the help of **Janet Leh & Glendora Morris**.

Karen's creative purses were a hit. **Karen & Woody** also donated a number of really great baskets, all based around a theme, that had to have taken them hours of planning and assembling, not to mention all the money of their own they donated.

As a result of all their work and the help of others, *The Source* was presented with a check for almost \$15,000.



*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid you see.
I took His hand when I heard Him call.
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day
To laugh, to love, to work, or play
Tasks left undone must stay that way
I found that peace at the close of the day.*

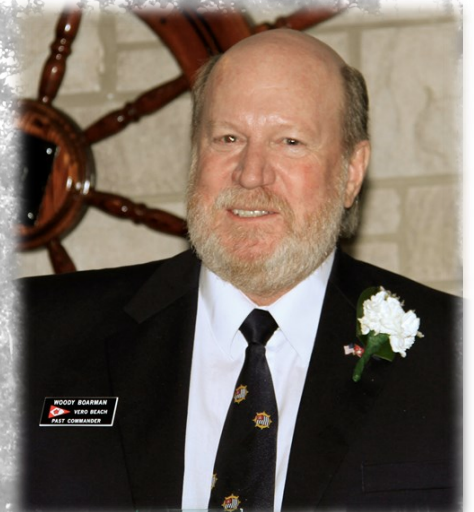
*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss.
Of yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief.
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Life up your hearts and peace to thee.
God wanted me now; He set me free.*

Author unknown

Photo of Live Oak Trees — Vero Beach Yacht Club



VERO BEACH POWER SQUADRON

2014 SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

(Dates, Times and events are subject to change)

January

Friday Night Socials - Every Friday - Continuous @1730
Change of Watch @ VBYC - Sunday 5 @1700
Executive Committee Meeting – Monday 6 @ 1900
Piloting Class Begins – Thursday 9 @1000 – 1200
Past Commander’s Party – Friday 10 @ 1730
Bowling Group@ Vero Bowl, 14th Ave – Sunday 12 @ 1845
General Membership Meeting – Monday 13 @ 1930
Marine Electronics Class Begins – Tuesday 14 @ 1000-1200
Book Club Lunch– Wednesday 15 – Vero Beach Yacht Club @ 1230
Engine Maintenance Class Begins – Wednesday 15 @ 1300-1500
America’s Boating Course – Saturday 18 @ 0900 to 1600
New Member Party – Sunday 19 @ 1300
Raft Up/Beach Up @Hole in the Wall– Saturday 25 @ 1100
Ye Olde Friends Social – Monday 27 @ 1730
USPS Annual National Meeting @ Jacksonville – Wed 29th to Feb 2nd
Marine Communications Class –Time & Date TBA

February

Bowling Group @ Vero Bowl, 14th Ave – Sunday 2 @ 1845
Cruise Planning Class begins – Monday 3 @ 1000-1200
Executive Committee Meeting – Monday 3 @ 1900
Fire Arm Safety Seminar – Monday 10 @ 1300-1600
General Membership Meeting – Monday 10 @ 1930
Lunch Cruise to Harbor Town Marina – Wednesday 12 @ 1130
Raft up/Beach up @ Hole in the Wall - Saturday 22 @ 1100
100 yr. Anniversary Founders Day Dinner – Sunday 23 @ 1700
Ye Olde Friends Social – Monday 24 @ 1730

Contacts

Mary Wohlstein
Judy Peschio/Warren Miller
Warren Miller
Dick Myers
Judy Peschio
Nora Lichty
Warren Miller
Larry Lott
Carole Brubaker
Jim Ward & Bill Yunker
Larry Lott
Toby Jarman /Kathie Thomas
Joe Troiano /Dick Myers
Kathie Thomas
National Event
Bill Woody

Nora Lichty
Mike Wohlstein
Warren Miller
Bill Yunker
Warren Miller
Dick Myers
Joe Troiano /Dick Myers
Mary Wohlstein
Kathie Thomas

2014 BRIDGE OFFICERS

Commander: Cdr Warren Miller, AP
Executive Officer: Lt/Cdr Robert Sheridan, AP
Educational Officer: Lt/Cdr Alan Ebstein, SN
Administrative Officer: Lt/Cdr Mary Wohlstein, S
Secretary: Lt/C Susan Hamel, P
Treasurer: Lt/C Susan Ritchardson, S



*Woody & Karen, March 2010,
Past Commodore’s Party VBYC*

Note: *It has been my pleasure to help Cdr. Judy Peschio with this issue of The Nautical News. Richard and I wish we had had more time to get to know Woody and yet we feel we know him better just from all that has been shared in this newsletter. Our hearts go out to Karen, his family & close friends.*

Annie Rogers