

The Listening Post

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE GULF TO BAY RECREATION ASSOCIATION

VOLUMN III, No. 6

April, 1992

April showers us with Good Friday, Easter, Patriot's Day, Arbor Day and for all southerners, Confederate Day, and closes with the promise of May flowers. This will be the last newsletter of this season, so as we approach the homestretch I would like to wish you all God Speed, and a healthy, happy summer. This has been a very exciting year, full of ups N downs, but we have overcome and everyone deserves a gold medal in patience and perserverence.

Welcome Home, to any new folks that have moved in since the last paper. Enjoy your new, old sand castle and mainly, your new family. You can't do any better than the Gulf-to-Bay family.

The pancake breakfast on March 14th was very successful and thank goodness all is back to NORMAL in the crazy kitchen of Joan and Paul. It was like old times as the yelling and bantering went back and forth, and if you looked closely could see the twinkle in the helpers eyes as the air developed a tinge of blue a few times.

St. Patricks dinner, under the culinary expertise of the Croteaus and crew was excellent, atmosphere and decorations grand and fellowship A-One; plus a full house. The drawing of door prizes had a new twist. If you want to know the secret of winning, just throw your ticket in the trash. It is sure to be called, then you get to feel like a fool as you rummage thru the gook, and waalaa, the winning stub.

To settle the dinner, we all had the pleasure of live entertainment by Gene Bennett and danced the night away. We are very honored to have a true Irishman in our midst. Patrick Carmody was born on the soil of Erin and celebrates his birthday on the 17th. Talk about perfect timing, what mother could have done better. A new dance was introduced, pick your partner by the draw of the cards. It was a neat way for people to intermingle, and get those butts off the chair. The broom dance went well, and Mr. Broom had several lovely partners, odd though, Rita Teehan didn't want to give up her partner.

The fishing docks have come along swimmingly. So far no swan dives or become live bait. The committee, under the hammer of Jean Croteau, deserves a round of applause. If you pass them in the street, beach, mail room or where else, but on the dock, please give them a thank you.

Boy, do we live in a town of unexpected events. I am not going to brag or advertise, but Englewood Bank has a touch of class. First off, Mel Tillis is a customer and last week we had a treat. This woman came in to cash a check, the young teller didn't know her and because the lady wasn't a customer, didn't want to cash her check. One of the more mature women recognized her. Low and behold, it was Katherine Helburn. She was just as sweet as could be and everyone got a kick out of meeting her. Seems that she has a home in Boca Grande. Oh, well, just another day in the banking business.

Hey, do you remember back a month or so ago, I mentioned the plantings on my pot farm, and no I don't mean wacky weed. I mean my tomato plants. I am going to make you all soooo jealous. Red tomatoes are finally rearing their heads, picked 6 so far. One looked a little strange, looked like a tomatoe growing inside or outside of me. Didn't matter much when it came to my sandwich at lunch. Rick has mentioned all kinds of ailments, spray this, dust that, but the revenge of the killer tomatoes are here.

I am sure you will notice the missing link of the street news. We are without it for 2 reasons:

1. give our street reporters a break, since they will be thinking of packing it in and,
2. it was requested by the Recreation Council to keep the cost of the newsletter down, so I am complying with their wishes. There will be more information in the fall.

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My Uncle Burbon finally passed his bar exam. Now he's licensed to drink anywhere in the state..and then there's my Uncle Titus was so frugal he joined a nudist colony on Englewood Beach to save money on dry cleaning.

.....

A taxpayer received a strongly worded "second notice" that his taxes were overdue. Hastening to the collector's office, he paid the bill, saying apologetically that he had overlooked the first notice. "Oh," confided the collector with a smile, "we don't send out first notices any more. We've found that the second notices are much more effective and we save a bundle on postage."

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Results of the questionnaire that were sent out by Etta Crosby, Chairman of the Advisory Committee for street representatives are:

Gulfside - Charles Verrill
Aura - Betty Flynn
Bayo - Vinnie Phaneuf and Bob Nopper
Cielo - Bonnie Smallwood
Dije - Rita Teehan
Estada - Paul Stunzig.

If you have any concerns that you want brought to the Board, you can talk to your representative and they will present your concerns. These folks will be happy to be of assistance.



FROM THE SUNSHINE LADY
Fran Wadlegger

GOOD HEALTH TO:

Boyd Gunnison home from his long stay in the hospital, a gift and card was sent.
Get Well card to Pat Gunnison (Boyde's wife) in the Rehab. Center in Sarasota,
(now home)

CONDOLENCE CARDS TO:

Ruth Salmon's sister Hazel, whose husband died March 20th. Hazel used to live
in the park.
Clara Bessinger's son died March 16th.
Kenny Hess' wife died March 26, (Ken's aluminum, who does a lot of work in the park.

IMPORTANT DATES TO REMEMBER:

Aril 4, Beach Party, bring chairs, warm jacket
April 11, Pancake Breakfast
April 19, Easter Dinner - don't forget Meals on Wheels

Congratulations to our new Board of Directors:

Les Downing - President
Allison Brown, Vice President
Paul Dubes - Secretary
Audrey Grant - Treasurer

Members at Large
Etta Crosby
Jean Croteau
Vaughn Nighswander
George Gallaher

Good luck as we move along to the next step of history at Gulf-to-Bay.

Congratulations to our new Recreation Council:

George Gallaher - President
Jean Croteau - Vice President
Ruth Funk - Secretary
Chris Pease - Treasurer

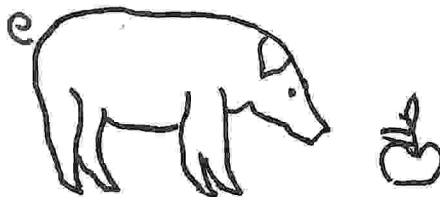
Members at Large
Dick Jett
Deryck Stone

Many thanks to the retiring council members: Ruth Arnholt, Paul Dube, Dick Brady,
and Muriel Lyon.

The butt stops here! Ecologists report that it takes 10 years for a filter butt
to disintegrate. When you walk to the mail room, tiki or daily constitutional
please, do not just toss your butt around. Slip it in your pack or pocket till
it can be disposed of properly. Our gardens and lawns will be most appreciative.

SHUFFLEBOARD REPORT - Ted Niles

Another shuffleboard tournament season ended. Thanks members, for contributing
your all. Special recognition goes to Hank Mastie for having the highest average
of all the teams in the league, 880. Not bad Hank.



This little piggy went to market, this little piggy came from Kentucky. A nice porker was transported, personal delivery from Everett Jett, (brother of Dick) right to our back door. Everett not only slaughtered and tended it, he brought along a huge cooker, very professional. Bob Nopper, Dick Jett, Everett, the Stunzigs and Betty Flynn organized this first event, which we hope will become an annual. Over 180 folks attended, even had the opportunity at a game of chance, including dart throwing at balloons. the party kicked off at 2PM, dinner was served buffet style promptly at 5PM. The menu was extraordinary, no one went home hungry. Many thanks to all the helpers who jumped in and were available when needed.

A special moment was celebrated to honor Frances Franz, as she retires from the Board of Directors. She has given 110% of herself to all of us and we deeply appreciate it.

Pig roasts reminds me of a time in Penna. We bought this tiny, pink pig, kids dubbed her Henrietta. Well, our friend was bottle fed at a nearby friend's farm, fattened and primed. Came the first heavy frost in November and it was heads off time. After Rick did the dirty deed, and our freezer looked quite healthy, we had a real obstacle facing us. Every time we sat down to eat the kids would ask "is this Henrietta"? We would try to mumble our answer under a cough or into a napkin, but immediately the tears would run, making us feel like murderers. The pork lasted for a long time and was only served for special occasions, and warnings went out not to mention that name - Henrietta.

A TOUCH OF ITALY

Speaking of another good idea, March 22nd turned our kitchen into a pizza parlor. Paul Stefanelli, who was visiting the Kings offered his services to Terry and Vinny Phaneuf. Stopped in the kitchen the morning of, and he had that pizza dough just a twirling. You could just tell he liked getting his fingers in the pie. The entire group who were on the committee should be extra proud of themselves for a job well done. Especially since this was another real first. Those new ovens sure are getting a good workout.

Paul volunteered to cook a complete dinner for the park so March 29, there we were again, filling ourselves with wonderful, juicy, tasty morsels of chicken parm. and linguinni, also a very smooth blush wine and a tossed salad. The meal was ended with a lovely Italian dessert. Terry and Vinnie, Rita and Bob, Joey and George, Frances, Scott King and of course the chef, Paul.

And last but not least was the Corn Beef Hash Lunch on the 23rd. I'll tell ya, if all this good eatin continues I will be gaining back the 10 pounds I lost when I had the flu.

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You are being arraigned here today for claiming your cats ad dependents," the judge told a defendent, "and treating your losses at the casino as capital losses. How then do you plead to the charge of tax evasion?" "Guildty, Your Honor," "What do you have to say before I set your fine?" the judge asked. "Are fines tax deductible?"

.....
Browsing at a video store, a guy and a galspotted the last tape of a recent hit movie. He grabs it first. "Your VCR or mine?" He asks.

.....
Don't call them for home delivery service, but our pizza specialists are:
The Gallahers, Bollingers, Gene Ballet, Thorns, Lyons' Peases, Fran and Fran, PHaneufs

Snuffy Smith



Potpourri

As our season closes and we all part, I would like to thank some folks that have been very helpful to me in the preparation of this newsletter.

First off, Dot Manley - she always has that pen ready for me when I take the bill from the printer to her. It also gives me a few minutes to chat with her. She has been very helpful and has never been too busy for me. Thanks Dot, you're a sweetie.

And then there are your street reporters. Faithfully, every month, rain or shine, sleet or snow, they have had the news ready for me. I know this is a tedious job, and they do it with such aplume! Betty Schwarz, Grace Mc Donald, Ruth Spiller, Marge DesRochers, Helen Bleck and Fran Smith are a very special group of ladies.

Then we have Ruth Hicks (known better to me as mom) She is at the house, with staple gun in hand when I return from the printer. In fact, one night at 8:30 pm she made the run with me to the printer. a late edition due to machine breakdown, we worked till 11pm getting the Dec. newsletter ready. Of course the coloring inside and the curling of green and red ribbons did take extra time. She never complains when I get the bright idea to color a page or add a special touch, so thank you Asst. Editor.

The committee leaders always make sure they have their items in on time, and make a very sincere effort to have all their information spelled out. This also makes my job easier.

So thank you one and all -

Liar's Dock

March 1st marked the opening of snook season and the closing of red fish. We are now into the 3 strangest months of schedules of the year. Just remember: SNOOK ARE IN, REDS ARE OUT,

If you are a Floridian fishing from shore, you don't need a license or stamp. If you fish from a boat, you'll need both. If you are out of state, you'll need a salt water license and a snook stamp, unless you fish with a guide.

Snook is one of the most protected fish. You can only keep two per person, per day and each must be at least 24". Of the two, one can be over 34". (infor taken from Gasparilla Island News)

Trout have been in abundance, good size ones, most folks have been catching and releasing. Sting rays, ink fish, cat fish are also joining the party.

Fishing Statistics from the Liars Dock (so far)



Frank Finelli is the champ so far-2 measuring 24" and 26"
Monnie James (friend of Mac Farlanes) 28"
Rumors of a 31" but I have not gotten a name.
Art Anderson - 25"
Mike Pease (Don and Chris' son) 26"

A very well endowed stingray was caught by "Sting" (alias Bud Hicks) He was laid to rest with proper ceremony, covered with a blanket and a petunia on his chest. A huge crowd celebrated its demise.



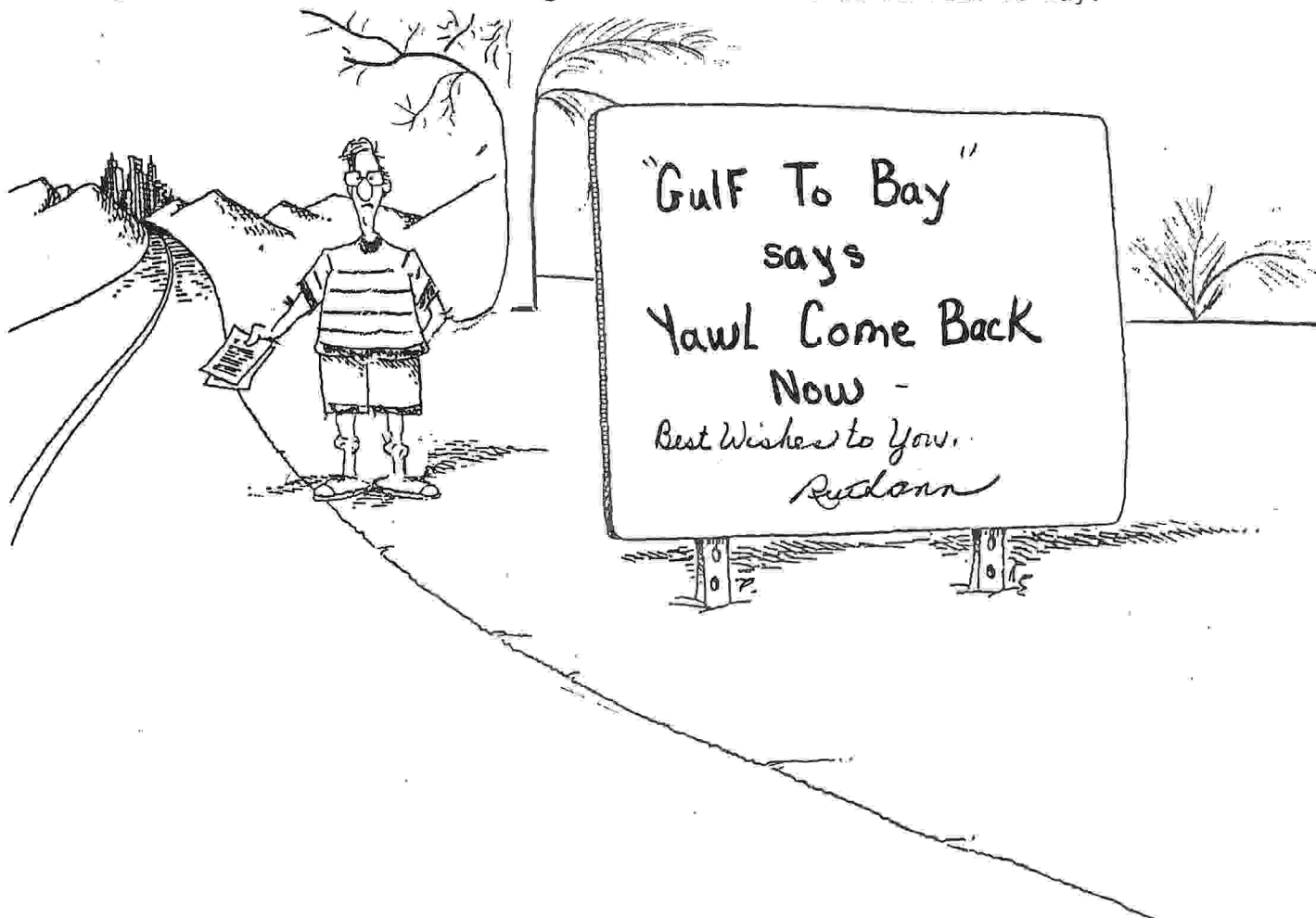
THERE HAVE BEEN QUITE A FEW COMPLAINTS FROM OUR TRASH DISPOSAL COMPANY ON THE RECYCLE BINS. Below is a repeat of requirements for tossing stuff into the disposal bins. Please read these over and comply. It is easy to follow and then a few folks won't have to be checking this out all the time. No one likes to dig in garbage, so do your share. The Garbage Monster will thank you!

Here are the simple recycling instructions!

What To Recycle	How To Recycle	What Not To Recycle
Glass (Clear, Colorless Only)	Rinse, labels can stay. <u>Remove lids and caps.</u> Place out for Curbside Collection.	Milk-white glass, plate glass, and light bulbs. No brown glass or green glass.
Plastic	Step on it! Rinse, <u>remove lids</u> and place all plastic with recycling codes  and  out for Curbside Collection.	Plastic wrap and plastic bags.
Aluminum Cans	Rinse and place out for Curbside Collection. Step on it!	<u>Food cans, juice cans, and other metal containers.</u>
Newspaper	Place on the ground under your recycling bin. Keep clean and dry.	Glossy magazines, phone books, and other paper products.

Well folks, it has been fun chatting with you. I have enjoyed getting this news letter to you this season, and unless someone else wants this job you'll be stuck with me next year. I don't strive for a Pulitzer prize, nor joke about serious things. Everything is done in honesty and newsworthy. I pledge to serve you and keep our community abreast of what we need to know. You probably writhe and groan with anguish the way I kill the English languish, but, heck, its been fun.

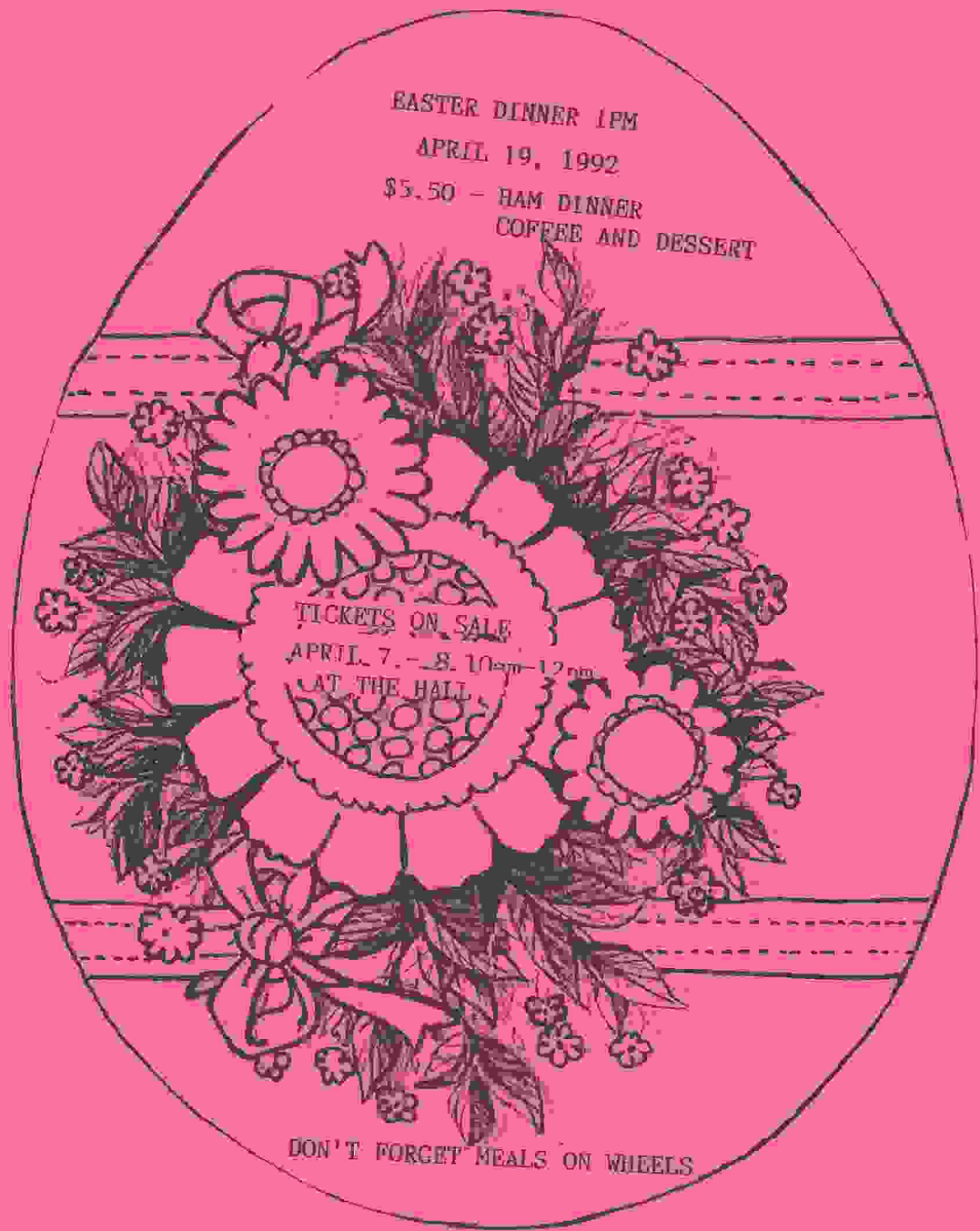
See you in the fall. We will be guardians of the sands of Gulf-to-Bay.



EASTER DINNER 1PM

APRIL 19, 1992

\$5.50 - HAM DINNER
COFFEE AND DESSERT



TICKETS ON SALE
APRIL 7 - 8 10am - 12pm
AT THE HALL

DON'T FORGET MEALS ON WHEELS