

# The Listening Post

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THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE GULF TO BAY RECREATION ASSOCIATION

VOLUME III, No. 5

March, 1992

Leaping leprechauns, shamrocks, Irish harps, clay pipes and green beer. Sure and begorrah, it's St. Patrick's Day. Watch where you step on your common ground for fear you'll squash a wee people.

March also brings Mardi Gras, Prince Jonah Kalaniana'ole Day, (got you guessing on that one) Ash Wednesday and Good Friday, first day of Spring, so enjoy this busy month.

Have you noticed the change in the weather improves the nature of the beast. I think we have had cabin fever. A little bit cranky, snacking too much, too many naps, running out of books and puzzles. Temperatures started an uprising in the nick of time. I was getting tired of baking, finished the last jigsaw puzzle, all the mending and ironing up to date. So, let's get on with the program - yeh Spring.

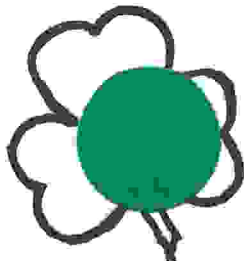
Anointment of the brand, spanking, new stoves took place Feb. 15th. It was a practice dinner for the Feb. Committee before the big extravaganza on the 16th, Sweetheart Dinner. By gosh, what a meal, what company and what style. Everything was to perfection and all the guests of honor were the icing on the cake. Great team work. Thank you.

And, THANK YOU EVERYONE FOR GENEROUSLY REMEMBERING MEALS ON WHEELS. NEXT DINNER REMINDER WILL BE THE ST. PATRICKS DINNER.

Folks, we are going to have to step up on neighborhood watch. There were reliable reports that a person was skating on the shuffleboard courts in the early evening hours, during our cold spell. Then, one of our residents noticed 4 people fishing off the docks at the Estada St. end. When she inquired of where they were from, she discovered they were not from here. She asked, "can't you see the NO TRESSPASSING sign?" the answer was, "We can't read." So, in essence, if you see new folks in the park, ask who they are. This is just a sampling of what goes down in the summertime, Maybe if we stiffen up, word will travel. We're not easy!

Good Neighbor Jean - has been dubbed the job of refurbishing the docks, he will be needing help and posting times on the blackboard. The job is only part time, 3 - 4 hours per day, something for everyone, a sun tan, scrape the calousess off your feet on the barnacles, throw in a fish line, all while working.

I really appreciate all your comments on the newsletter of last month, especially since I was not happy with it. It sure feels good to know that it brings chuckles and smiles. Thank you for your support! (sounds like a wine commercial)



A note from secretary Frances Franz - she has been posting important information on the bulletin board in the Hall, concerning the Co-op. Please take time to read it.

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On the seashore of a remote island in the Gulf of Mexico there lived a colony of terns. They were a happy, contented flock, minded their own business and in their own words: They thought, "Happiness is for the birds." This happy, contented flock spent carefree hours soaring in the skies, catching fish and turning their eggs every two or three hours because: It was one of Mother Nature's rules. However, things changed.....a family moved onto their little island, and built themselves a little cottage besides the deep blue water. They had a son and a daughter. The girl was a nice child but the little boy was a beast. He loved to throw stones at the birds which was very upsetting, but perhaps his misdeameanors were condoned. Because he'd heard the old adage, "Never leave a tern unstoned."

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A "Get to Meet Your Candidate" night was held in the Hall, Feb. 22 at 7PM. It was an informal introduction to everyone of who was running for the upcoming election. Questions were answered on a one-to-one basis. Nothing technical, just down home style. Audrey, Frances and helpers served cookies, coffee and the first for this year, lemonade.

The pancake breakfast had another successful morning. They seem to be hitting on the 200.00 mark which is a lot of pancakes. The whole group deserve a round of applause. They start in the kitchen around 6AM, getting those unending pots of coffee ready, heating the grills, getting the home made batter ready. It is a big job, but they make it look so easy. They have all been pitch hitting for Paul, till he can get back in the kitchen yelling again.

About this time they can dump that song, "Autumn Leaves", the live oaks are really making a mess. First we blow them down the street then the wind shifts and back up the street they come. Next will be all that yellow pollen. But in the "Good Ole Summer Time" we sure are grateful for those same trees.

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Retirees get so much work done because they don't have to lie in bed waiting for the alarm clock to go off.

Have you noticed that we seem to be making more progress in arms control on the international level than we are in the toy stores?

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All the big time gamblers headed off for hot bingo games, and one of our residents had a wonderful surprise. On the game of fill the card, she was so busy looking at the board, then it dawned on her that was the number she needed. Keeping her cool she yelled the magic word, and glory be, 300.00 was the prize. When she got home close to midnight, her man of the house had to get up and see the pile of money on the table. Being the good wife, she gave the money all to him. Next day, she headed to K Mart and Beall's.

The liars dock has become quite popular since the weather has taken an upswing. Its the half way point for walkers. A great way to see everyone and take a head count and happenings of the day.

#### TRAVEL NEWS...

March 5 Everglades Trip  
March 10 Seminole Bingo  
March 14 Pancake Breakfast  
March 17 St. Patricks Dinner 4PM - Dance 8PM



IMPORTANT NOTICE.....read it first here

The Recreation Board will be holding their annual election on Saturday, March 21. All residents of the Park may vote on Saturday, the 21st from 10AM - 12PM in the Rec Hall. Four Candidates will be elected: See list.

Ruth Funk	Chris Pease
George Gallaher	Derryck Stone
Alvina Golkowski	Rita Teenan
Tick Jett	Mickie Wagner

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## A SEASON TO REMEMBER

Marcia and Ben Hartman were chairpersons to organize the painting, scraping repairing the beach house. This event took place the last week of Feb. They would like to thank and congratulate their team for a fantastic job.

Bill and Muriel Lyons	George and Joey Gallaner
Dean Gould	Peg Des Rouchers
Bob Boulanger	Jean Croteau
Bud Hicks	Paul Tube
Jack Smith	Fay Downing
Rita Teehan	Bob Wagner
Freeman Crosby	

And then we have the House Keeping Department, headed up by Bonnie and Rex Smallwood. They have had a crew of very devoted helpers who get in and get the job done, with no dust curls left undone. Their group has consisted of:

The Dubes, Etta Crosby, Jean and Norma Croteau, Fran Smith, Betty Schwarz, Betty Flynn, Pick Brady, Wes and Alvina Golkowski, Larry Gilbert, Jack and Ann Kintz, Jack and Ruth Spiller, Mickie and Bob Wagner, Chris Pease, Ruth and Bud Hicks, George and Joey Gallaher, Virginia DeMoss, Bob and Rita Boulanger, Peg and Marge DesRochers, Rita Teehan, Marie Wadlegger, Katie Mastie, Vaughn and Dorothy Nighswander, Millie Furst, Ruth Nelson, Les and Fay Downing, Helen Bleck, Art and Marguerite Oestreich, and Joan Stunzig.

If you backtrack thru your newsletters and look at the jobs that have been done around here the same names keep popping up over and over. It is understood that some folks are just not physically able to do this labor, but those of you that can would be a big help and give your neighbor a chance to have a good time at Gulf-to-Bay also before the season is over.

Also, a special Thank you to Ruth Nelson for taking on the little house on Bayo as her own project. She did a beautiful job and it is appreciated.

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May your luck be like the capital of Ireland: always Dublin.

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you can't trust accordion players; they play both ends against the middle?

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Why didn't they play cards on Noah's ark? Because Noah sat on the deck.

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ATTENTION: TICKETS FOR THE ST PATRICKS DINNER WILL BE ON SALE MARCH 3 and 4 10AM - NOON AT THE REC HALL. \$5.50 per person.

Menu: Appetizer, corned beef and cabbage, boiled potatoes and carrots. Dessert and Coffee, beer on tap.

IMPORTANT DATES:

Election of Board of Directors March 9

Also, there will be a meeting at the Hall March 7, Sat. from 9 - 12 on the Rules and Regulations. The committee that was requested, by the Board, to prepare them will try and answer any questions, and have a healthy, fact finding discussion. This will not be a battle ground, we need your input. The Rules and Regs that are in your new booklet are just about the same as the old ones, and had to be done for approval by the Big House in Tallahassee before closing. The Board wanted a mixture, a rentor, (who

ended up buying in), a year rounder, gulf side and seasonal. They did their best to get the job done in a short period of time. Nothing is written in stone, but the ground work had to be done. See you then!

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While on a field trip, a zoologist discovered a new and strange animal. He took it home to his wife and said this is the rarest animal I have ever seen. She said, "Let's call it Rarie and keep it for a pet." So they made a special place for it in their home. But the Rarie grew and grew until it ate them out of house and home. It would hardly fit in a hippodrome. They knew they'd have to dispose of Rarie, but disposing of him would be a huge problem, until they go an idea...."Maybe if...?" "We push it off the nearest cliff." So, they took the Rarie to the Grand Canyon and gave him a gentle push. A passing tourist then made this commentary: ITS A LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY!

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Did you happen to notice the new eternal Birthday Card posted up by the Hall. Now we can't hide from it, but if we do like Ruth Hicks does, we won't know our own. For years she would go forward 1 or 2 then back 3 or 4. It was always confusing to her kids when they were young. I think we were 40 when the realization hit us.

### CONFUSING YOU SAY!!!

"Excuse me," asked the gentleman through the open window of his car, can you tell me how to get to McCall Road?" "South McCall or McCall that runs from Pearborn to the main road?" I asked. "By the main road, do you mean 775?" "That's 776 now. It used to be 775," I explained, "but because of the confusion it was changed. "But I was told," said the stranger, "that 776 runs out to the beach." "Well actually it does, but the main 776 is a straight run from HWY 41 and 775 is an extension of Placida Road." "Where is Indiana Ave. then?" inquired the gentleman. "Oh, that's just a portion of 776 now. The same as Englewood Road". Nodding his head in confusion, the man said, "it is my understanding that Englewood Road runs adjacent to 775, or is it 776?" "No, that is Old Englewood Road and it's 776." "No, that is Old Englewood Road and it's 776. "So can you direct me to McCall Road or not?" "No problem Sir" I replied, "But I must know if it is S. McCall or plain McCall." "I'm looking for a particular restaurant, snapped the man in total frustration, "and it is situated on the water." "Gulf, bay or creek?" I asked.

Doesnt this remind you of the first time you gave a northerner directions to Gulf-to-Bay.

## **COME TO ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARTIE.**

Tuesday, March 17.

8 p.m.

B.Y.O.B.



**Gene Bennett  
Orch.**



**ENJOY DANCING**

Greetings from Gulfo - Fran Smith

The residents on the gulf side miss Bill and Dortha Swickard. Bill was always riding his electric cart to the tiki at sunset. But we do welcome James and Bev Wortman from New Philadelphia, Ohio. They are the new owners of No 4. They left early after taking over their new palatial estate, but we hope to see them back soon.

There are many guests in and out of the various homes. Its so nice at sunset to have so many people spending their "social" hour together watching the wonders of nature.

"It pays to "Paint Your Buggy", they say. So Marcia and Ben Hartman took over on the beach house and with the excellent and willing help of many VOLUNTEERS, took 3 days and made it look like a million. Look it over.

Also saw Bonnie Smallwood doing garden work and cleaning up around the south side of the Club House. Rex was doing lawn work for some of the "Beach House Crew". Its so nice to see all of the improvements on almost every residence in our park. WE'RE REALLY LOOKING GOOD!

We all enjoyed Willie Kell's concert at the nall and feel especially pleased that we get this great talent for free, while all the other parks pay for his show. His own written songs are so great, who needs the commercial ones. Every one of his has a story behind it and you can shut your eyes and put yourself there as he performs. We are very lucky indeed. Thanks Willie.

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In the Laurens, S.C. First Baptist Church Bulletin: "The blood drive is Sept. 10 at the Presbyterian Church. The sign-up sheets are gone, but you can drip in on the day and give."

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Headline in the Milford, PA Dispatch: "St. Mary's Plans Perish Picnic."

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Echos from Estada Street - Helen Bleck

Tot Hall had relatives from Mass. visiting. Her 8 year old nephew had the thrill of holding a baby alligator at the Everglades. They had a ball.

Not only are the Tursts' enjoying a remodeled home with extras, they enjoyed a visit from family. While here they had a grand time shelling, good fishing and those wonderful fish dinners that Norm is known for. Also, had 2 Cincinnati Bell Telephone Pioneers as overnight guests. Did they arrive in covered wagons?

Congratulations to the Manleys. They have a new grandson, Neil Alan, 8lbs 13oz. Reports have it he looks like a football player.

Ruth Nelson is still in Ohio with her daughter-in-law who is expecting her baby. The daddy-to-be is out of town on business. Lucky Ruth, she won't have to wait for a phone call.

The Townings are getting ready for company. Birthday time for grandchildren Charley, Patrick and Leslee, who will be arriving soon with their parents. Ron and Linda Rohrback returned home to Michigan after a 2 weeks stay. Back to those winter storms.

Bill XLB is having company from Michigan, 3 generations, granddaughter, mom and grandmon. Granddaughter Alyse is looking forward to getting her ears pierced while here. That is a little different.

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A couple went for their yearly checkups. The doctor saw the man first and asked him how he'd been feeling. "I have one problem, Doc," he said. "The first time my wife and I make love, everything is fine, but the second time I sweat a lot." The doctor completed the exam and then checked over his wife. "Your husband says the first time you make love is perfect, but that he perspires the second time. Do you know why?" "Of course I do!" "The first time is in December, and the second time is in August!" Gong.



Estada Street (continued)

Helen Bleck has been doing a lot of walking again and feeling much better. If that arm keeps up, she'll be able to swing a golf club.

Marguerite and Art said "HI". They are just happy to be here in our little spot of heaven.

Sure is good to see Paul Stunzig up and about again. He hit the shuffle board court, the barbeque, poker table, and the dance floor all in one week. I think maybe we have a new man in the neighborhood. Joan is happy to have things back to normal and can stop worrying about watering the garden.

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There was a poor poet named Mercer  
Whose morals got worse and then worser.  
Thus did he begin  
to write only of sin,  
And was soon nothing but a vice verser.

.....

Framas from Dije Street - Marge DesRochers

Ruth Salmons sister and husband Esther and Bob Towner were in the back apartment for 6 weeks. They had a enjoyable stay despite the rather cool weather.

Marie and Fran Wadlegger have headed for the east coast. That is one way to get Fran to slow down and take time to smell the daisys.

Fran Franz would like to thank all the ladies who have been manning or ladying the office. You know who you are and have made a big difference to our coffers. Fran took a few hours off from her secretary job to enjoy a visit from her grandson and his buddy. They were here after taking exams at college, and headed for the Gulf with surfboards. Oh, to be young again.

Bud Hicks is glad to have his partner in crime back in circulation again. He has been busy managing the shuffle board team, but not ready to make an official report on their progress yet. But rumors say they are getting betterer all the time.

It is good to see Shirley getting out and about, we'll have to find a shuffle stick or fishing pole for her, get her busy.

That is it for our street, we are all well and happy, and also a wee bit tired. This too will pass, now that the sunbeams are getting warmer.

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After a golf outing Rex was telling Bonnie how his game went with Jack. Jack said Rex had accidentally hit a duck with his golf ball. The bird just quacked and ran off. "Well," said Rex defensively, "that duck shouldn't have been on the golf course." Rex, said Jack, "that duck wasn't on the golf course."

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Chit Chat from Cielo Street - Ruth Spiller

Irene and Bill enjoyed their family's visit this month. They had good rides, the their beautiful boat, enjoyed the sunsets and their grandson, Scott, sure enjoyed fishing. He did quite well in the trout department.

Marie Genest is officially a Bayo Street resident now. We wish her good health and happiness as she gets settled in and her lovely view of the bay.

Ton and Chris Pease are back. They had to take care of the old homestead up Orlando way. Good to see you and it is nice to see lights on again.

The Smallwoods have returned after going home to await the birth of their new grandchild. Stop in and see, Bonnie just happens to have a picture.

Bill and Annie are having some reconstructive surgery done on their place. Don't envy the mess they have, but when the job is done, it will be envious. They have been moving their stuff all over the place getting it out of the way.

Dolores is still cooking those wonderful noontime meals for Mama. You should stand outside her kitchen window. Yummy, food for the tummy. George has been busy with his crab traps and getting a little fishing in.



The Mac Farlanes are looking forward to their oldest and bestest friends from Canton, Ohio to visit mid March. As luck will have it, Bonnie said there was one stipulation if they came down. SHE WOULD DO THE COOKING. Does that tell you anything.....

Jay and Kathy Tains have gone back to Missouri. Even though they were only here for 2 months they left a warm impression on everyone and likewise. Here is a copy of a letter that they wrote to you all.

Thank you from the Tains

Thank you for accepting us into your park family. Our 2 months stay at Gulf-to-Bay in January and February was delightful. You couldn't have been more friendly to us.

Kathy especially enjoyed the exercise program (maybe it helped a little) and she got to know many of the park women during those sessions. Jay appreciated your valuable fishing guidance. You showed him how to find sand fleas and tube worms, and the best fishing spots.

You made Tad feel at home with your friendly visits, and he especially thanks all the people who helped him at the weekly Bingo sessions.

Perhaps we will get back to see you again next winter. If you ever get to Missouri, I hope you will come by for a visit. Our address is:

Rte 1, Box 310, Schell City, Missouri 64783. We live north of El Dorado Springs. Our phone is 417 432 3304.

Thanks for everything,

Jay and Kathy Tains  
Everett Hester.

With that lovely note, we will end the news on Cielo.

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At a local gift shop, a customer noticed an unusual necklace. "Excuse me," she called to the clerk, "what is this necklace made of?" "Alligator teeth." "But it is more expensive than a pearl necklace." "Well," replied the clerk, "anyone can open an oyster."

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"Don't worry," a patient told his psychiatrist. "I'll pay every cent I owe or my name isn't Alexander the Great!"

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Blurbs from Bayo Street - Neckbrace Grace

Sorry about last month, gang. Promise to make up for it.

Many requests for the words to the song written by Paul Stunzig at the Superbowl Party and rendered so sweetly by Joan et al.... To the tune of The Babe of the Bayo.

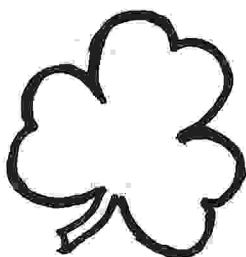
She is our sweet little doll...  
She walks the Park at evening,  
And gives a greeting to all.  
She's our favorite lady...  
Shows class wherever she goes,  
Someday she'll sit in the surf, too...  
And start to wiggle ner toes.  
She's SOPHIE THE BABE OF BAYO...  
And loved by all she knows!

Sophie had a really big birthday party recently, even had a singing Birthday Card, we should call her the Mayor.

Thank you, Stones, for beautifying the neighborhood so much. Everything happened so fast...and how many months did you say your grandchildren are staying? Just kidding, folks!

Marie added another castle to the street! The "Gnetto" is looking less so every day.

Wes and Allie are back again. Another trip to Connecticut and back, just in time to harvest a great crop of peppers and giant tomatoes from the North 40.



Bayo Street (continued)

One day I dropped in to get the news, Terri Phaneuf was busy mixing up a batch of chocolate sinfals for the Willie Kell concert. By now I have put on another pound or two.

Move over, Arnold! That very feminine Phyllis Crosby "pumps iron" too... three times a week. Plus painting and radio classes. Then she says she doesn't do anything special. Not quite, Phyl.

Thank goodness the Kintzes got back! Another grandchild to spoil and share photos of. It sure was quiet when you were gone...

Bob Nopper spent a great deal of time getting his little palace ready for Alice, and we were sure happy to see her. He hosted several dinners with a few friends. They tried not to be too rowdy, but Bob seems to bring out the best of us all (or worse).

Just when we were mourning the loss of the Baileys from 214, (who moved to another unnamed street, then headed north for additional family) a couple of new Baileys moved in for awhile (Bob and Elsie). These Canadians love the park and are "still looking".

Gladys is expecting company this month, all this while snoot "above average" at the shuffle courts. Nice going!

On the homefront...Larry was awarded Lifetime Membership in U.S. Power Squadron National Convention in Miami Beach. A very special honor for the Captain...and for once Grace got to wear every piece of clothing she brought with her. Now if he can only keep his new boat going long enough for decent fishing.

Big welcome to Anne Bottonfields's brother, Frank! Lucky he has such nice family to clean up his new place.

Wish the weather would stay. Bob Arnholt needs to get a few more chairs finished. The ones he designed for the Superbowl Bash were extraordinary!

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An 85 year old widow went on a blind date with a 90 year old man. When she returned to her daughters house later that night, she seemed upset. "What happened, Mother?" the daughter asked. "I had to slap his face 3 times!" "You mean he got fresh?" "No," she answered. "I thought he was dead!"  
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Now everyone knows that Mabel is officially 89. And nobody has figured out a way to keep her home at night! Must be something special about the Rec Hall besides cards, eh, Mabel??

Bayo Street made a good representation at the Valentines Dinner. We are all very proud of them.

Awesome Aura Street - Betty Schwarz

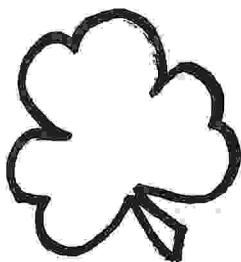
We were so happy to hear that Boyd came home from the hospital and then saddened to hear his wife, Pat, is now in the hospital. Our love and prayers are with you both.

Ethel Cross has been busy knitting baby bonnets for the newborns in Auburn Hospital in Ohio. She has knitted 3000 over the years. That must be some kind of record somewhere.

Pick Brady's aunt died and as executor he is not sorting thru an accumulation of things collected over a long time in a 3 floor house. He is now in the process of selecting a realtor and will not be able to return to Gulf-to-Bay this season.

Ruth Funk reports she has lost 9 lbs since moving to Aura St. Not sure if its a result of the exercise classes or she is eating less. She asks, "why not join us at the Tiki, M. W. F. at 9AM. Men are welcome too!

Not much news from us over here, but we are all perking and happy to see the upswing in the weather.



## Potpourri

"THANK YOU"

We the "Crafters" would like to thank the Recreation Committee for the use of the file cabinet. Mickie Wagner has purchased a hanging file for us. We ask all folks who have patterns that they would like to donate to us for our files to see either Etta or Mickie. The file is located under the library shelves and is for everyone to use. Please help yourself, and return when finished.

Patterns of any type of handwork, decorations, snells wooden items can be donated. We don't have a place to store trim items, but if you have lace, beads or anything of that nature please see one of us.

Thanks again folks, and HAPPY SPRINGTIME.

# THANK YOU

*Mickie &  
Etta*

## Liar's Dock

Reports of great sheephead fishing around the piers have been good. To see for yourself, stop by the cleaning dock in the afternoons. Usually a string on display, until it goes under the knife.

Trout are nitting off the Liars Dock. Your editor and hubby was all siked up for Snook. So we napped and at 12:01 the line was cast with snook written on each shrimp. Well, those babies didn't learn much in the school they hang out with. Not one read our note. Oh well, warmer waters are coming.

Tourist: "Good river for fish!" Fisherman: "It must be. I can't persuade any to come out."

How do fish travel to work? In carp pools.

Rod and reel enthusiast: a fishionado

The shrimp are not on a run but a few have lost their way and are making it into shrimp traps. Bobby Nopper reported that he got 68 one night. That's not to snabby.

If you have any exciting fishing stories, help we need one.

