

the Listening Post

The Official Publication of the Gulf to Bay Recreation Association

Welcome Back

Nov. 91

Just because the Listening Post was put to bed for the season didn't mean things slowed up.

Let the good times roll seemed to be the theme at the St. Patricks dinner and dance. The all-Irish dinner was opened with greeters Boyd and Pat, our honorary leprachons. The food was served by authentic lads and lassies. A nice brew washed down the tell-all cabbage with a chaser of cake and coffee. The evening ended on a very happy, upbeat mood with all the party animals dancing the night away. I must say, it was a great party. Thank you March Committee.

Englewood Ambulance made a few jaunts to Gulf-to-Bay this spring, but thank goodness our neighbors were taken to the hospital and returned home again. An "OUNCE OF PREVENTION" is nothing to sneeze about. A word on this subject; There was an incident where the ambulance could not get past the cars at the turn of Beach Road. The driver of the ambulance and fire truck had to back out into traffic and go around the block. Not only was this twice as hazardous but if this had been life threatening or a fire in progress, precious moments were wasted. We realize that parking is not the best, but PLEASE be sure your rear end is not in the road. (a little humor)

Walking the streets in May reminded me of Naked City, slowly the lights were dimmed and out. Sure missed seeing the walkers and bikers at all hours, plus the busy bees working around the park. But, we have come full swing and the lights are starting to filter thru the darkness.

Etta and Freeman fulfilled a lifelong dream and got to sleep bayside. They resided in their pop-up on the Stumpfs spot, while their children were here visiting. The kids had the Gulfo house - the best of 2 worlds, my" my".

They say things happen in 3's, and that sure held true 4/16/91. First off, Norma C. took a nose dive from her boat into the bay, the Don Smith's were on their way to the airport with their daughter and their car got hit from the back end. She ended up with a neck brace on. And the crowning glory of the day was Cora. She also took a dive, while out getting her airline tickets for vacation north. Broke her shoulder and did a number on both of her knees. Good thing there were only 24 hours in that day.

The 91 Season has been charged with many over-the-fence conversations in regards to the sale of the park and the sewage installations. Let's not lose our perspective, and remember that the thing that we love the most about GTB is the people and friendship. We shouldn't get caught up in the heat of panic and fright and lose what fragileness there is left.

Mobile Homes - "If ever a modern mobile home does have to be moved, it is a traumatic experience for the owners, for the frail home itself, and for everyone in its path. Between 8 and 14 feet wide and up to 70 feet long, preceded by a signal car with a flashing emergency light supposed to frighten other vehicles out of the way, the WIDE LOAD whips beyond its lane as it shimmies and flexes on sets of little bouncing tires like some demented dinosaur that might crush anything around it just by accident. Cheerful as it may seem when surrounded by lawn ornaments on its lot in a mobile home community, a mobile home in transit is sheer highway terror."

Off and Running...

One event outshines the next when it comes to our social activities, and I sure hope no one missed the horse race of the century. This fete was orchestrated by Bob King and crew. This new event took place gulf side at "Gulfo Downs". Jim Bishop's blaring of the horn let everyone know the races were to begin. And.....they came out of the gates at a breakneck speed, around the track with the roar of the crowd cheering them on. Black Beauty, Bahama Mama, Purple Passion, Pink Hibiscus, Golden Gulf Granny and True Blue really were in a competitive mood. Nostrils flaring, none would cede the rail to the other without a battle. Then, as the senses heightened, Race 3 had a set back. Golden Gulf Granny developed a case of nerves and lost her manners all over the track. Trainer Joan came out with the pooper scooper. Good thing the wheel barrow and shovel were close by. Six races were run and the final race was True Blue over the finish line and not a flops throw away was Purple Passion and Pink Hibiscus, a real close one folks. Can you believe it folks, all those throwawaybreds right in our neighborhood.

When all the dander and flies settled, the campfire was lit, stoves fired up, the Council and friends served beer and hot dogs, marshmallows roasted on the open fire. Then a sing-a-long with the many talented folks accompanying with instruments, especially unique was the gadget that Jim and Norma Bishop played. A special treat was possible from Marge and Peg's son who was visiting from Mass. He has his own group up there, so strummed several songs from the 50's and had a back-up group of park residents that really went down Memory Lane. Many thanks to Jim, Norma, Jim Kell, Peg, Art, Jack, Joan, Paul and Al for the music and support.

This sure was a wonderful time and it was a great way to end the season. We needed that!

A HINT!! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR AN INVITATION TO A PARTY.

Before I forget, the funds that were made over the summer purchased 2 nice shade cabannas. The reason for 2, well Dot Manley and Joan Stunzig shopped from Sarasota to Pt. Charlotte, and did they get a deal. Thanks gals!

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When Sally O'Malley of County Clare won the Irish Sweepstakes, she decided to treat herself to some of the finer things in life. "I've niver had a milk bath," she told her milkman one morning. "Wouldja be bringin me 96 quarts o milk tomorro'?" "Whatever ye want, mum, answered the milkman. "Will that be pasteurized?" "No," said she. "Up to my chest will do."

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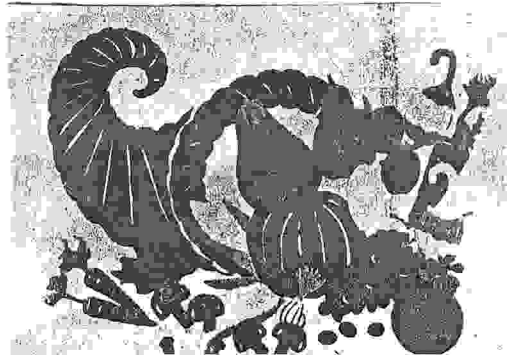
I haven't touched on a serious side in this first newsletter of the season, but I do want to touch on the health problems so many have and are still suffering. May God Speed and the healing be with you. We have also lost a few of our friends and neighbors due to their passing. They will be missed sorely as we all go on to this new era in our park. Your editor has a hard time expressing herself when it comes to sad times. I cannot write a lot of flowers and tears but my deepest thoughts and prayers are with anyone who is ill or has lost someone, or going thru trying times.

HOT DATE TO REMEMBER: Pancake Breakfast
Rec Hall
NOVEMBER 16 8-11am
Bring your own plates, cups and utensils

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Cora spent years training her bird, Benji, to speak and tell jokes. Finally they got a spot on a nighttime talk show. But the darn bird just sat there and would not make a sound. On the way home, Cora said, "That was our big break and you went silent on me - what happened?" Replied Benji, "I couldn't see the cue cards!" GONG!!

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Potpourri

Two little boys from Castaways were playing on the Tiki - when asked to leave, their reply was, "Bag it Lady". They did leave, on the last day of their vacation.

Refrig. in hall was inadvertently unplugged. By the time it was discovered creatures of unknown origin had moved in. Joan and Dot held their noses and plunged right in. They could have used one of those environmentally safe outer space suits.

Rain Days on our parade: Memorial Day Picnic
2 pizza parties
1 fish fry. (social committee finally gave up)

Hot poker games prevailed during the summer, none of the players would fess up to their winnings. Didn't want to take the group out for breakfast.

Sunny the Pelican, who had become a new park resident has disappeared so we surmise that he is in bird heaven.

Stubby has a mate now. Jim Manley has a good rapport with this ornery old bird.

One of the white egrets was hit on the main road by a flying motorcycle. (never stopped)

Gomer the Gopher Turtle is still in residence, Gulf side. Ken Abbe looks out for him.

Speaking of Ken he had a real blast this summer, ask him about his hair raising experience.

Charlie Letch toured the west with his 2 grandchildren for 5 weeks. The kids kept a diary of their travels.

Englewood Jaycees sponsored another July 4th Extravanza - that was the final touch to a (dry) cookout on the Tikki.

Did you hear about the flasher on the beach - our new residents Ruth and Jack had the honors.

The Grants spent many a night moonlighting on the beach releasing logger head turtles. They always notified folks in the park to share in the release. It sure is a goose-pimple time seeing those tiny little creatures charging down the sand to the water.

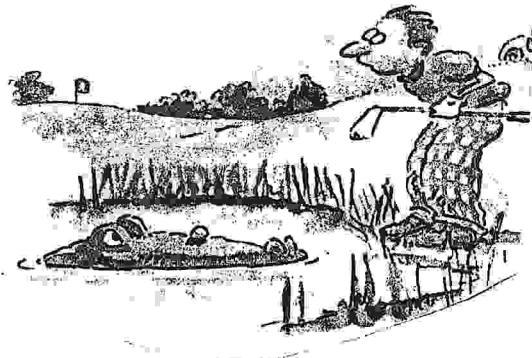
Two quiet, demure ladies that we all know and love got stopped by the police this summer. Guess who!

Bob A. and Rick M. entered and placed in the Englewood Picnic horseshoe tournament. They got down to the last set of eliminations. All this thru a torrential summer thunder and lightning storm.

When it comes to telling who moved where, and what is going on is a mystery and happening too fast for me, so as you are strolling the park please don't think folks are on the wrong street, nope just have moved a bit. We'll all catch up with each other soon. Cielo was a classic example; Ruth and Jack were passing Rita and Mo in their moving quest. Everything was being transported, mirrors TVs, boxes of goodies, chairs, bookshelves. It was work of love and excitement as the expectations and dreams of the park were drawing to a climax. Rita's biggest concern was moving her houseplants to the same exposure and Ruth had to figure out what to do with an extra TV. It all came out OK.

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Overheard in the laundry room: "My wife and I have a perfect understanding. I don't try to run her life...and I don't try to run mine."
.....

And then there was the gangster who went broke after putting all his money in junk blonde
.....



Thanksgiving Dinner

Nov. 28

information will be posted -

And then there was the male spotted owl who told his wife, "what do you mean you have a headache? We're an endangered species."

.....

A couple went to the psychiatrist. "What seems to be the problem?" asked the shrink. "It's my wife, Doc," the man explained. "For the last 6 months, she thought she was a lawn mower." "Why didn't you bring her in sooner?" "I was waiting for the neighbor to bring her back."

Did you hear the latest? Federal Express and UPS are planning to merge? They'll call themselves "Fed Up".

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During the celebration of their 50th wedding anniversary, the wife noticed a tear in her husband's eye. "I never realized how sentimental you are," she said. "That's not it," he sniffled. "Remember when your father caught is in the barn, he said if I didn't marry you he'd send me to jail for 50 years? Well, today I would have been a free man."

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THE RULES

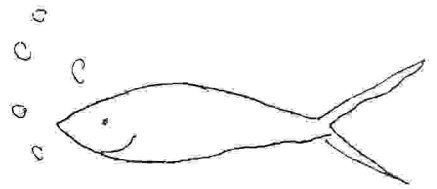
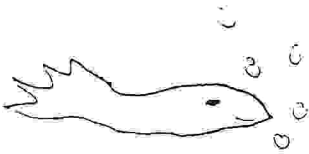
The FEMALE always makes "The Rules"
The Rules are subject to change at any time without prior notification.
No MALE can possible know all the Rules.
If the FEMALE suspects the MALE knows all The Rules, she must immediately change some or all The Rules.
The FEMALE is never wrong.
If the FEMALE is wrong, it is due to a misunderstanding which was a direct result of something the MALE did or said wrong.
MALE must apologize immediately for causing said misunderstanding.
The FEMALE may change her mind at any time.
MALE must never change his mind without the express written consent of the FEMALE.
The FEMALE has every right to be angry or upset at any time.
The MALE must remain calm at all times unless the FEMALE wants him to be angry and/or upset.
The FEMALE must, under no circumstances, let the MALE know whether or not she wants him to be angry and/or upset.
The MALE is expected to mind read at all times.
If the FEMALE has PMS, all The Rules are null and void.
The FEMALE is ready when she is ready.
The MALE must be ready at all times.
Any attempt to document the Rules could result in bodily harm.
The MALE who doesn't abide by The Rules can't take the heat, lacks backbone, and is a wimp.

NOTE: written by some school teachers in CT, given to us by Bob and Alice.



Fish Tales

Liars Dock



The tad of excitement at the Liars Dock this summer is depicted in the fish chart. The decent catches were few and far between. That old song "Shrimp Boats are a Coming" lied. I didn't see one shrimp boat depositing shrimp in Lemon Bay. Shrimping was soooo bad this summer no one even had 1 shrimp meal.

I personally think that is why the fishing was so terrible. No self respecting fish would dare go for one of those tiny little shrimp.

Many reasons have been discussed during brain storming sessions with the professionals, but a newspaper article 10/6/91 confirmed what the masses feel. Storm waters have had a deep impact on the marine life, between all the sewage lines being dug and all the needed rain we've got storm drainage. Hopefully, the future will hold a brighter, cleaner waterway.

A freakish thing happened the end of June. Chris and Don were here for one of their get-away trips, and staying at the old Stumpf site. Folks were milling around the dock, when this red sports car came down Cielo. Young man parked his car, got out and chit chatted with us all. He was pleasant and very friendly. We were all trying to figure out who or where he belonged and didn't want to appear rude and ask. Well, we paid for that! Mr. Cool walked over to the tree where Chris and Don's fishing poles were, threw them in his car and took off. Chris ran down the road after him and got the license number. The Sheriff's Department investigated but no results, none that mattered anyway. But they did learn the tags had been registered to a stolen car in Miami. The moral of the story is "we had better start asking questions of strangers, and don't leave it to someone else". This is all of ours responsibility to protect thineself and thine castle, and our neighbors. It might not be a bad idea for folks that lend their homes to relatives in the summer time be reminded to introduce themselves.

Red tide was very bad and lasted almost the whole month of August. At one point the stench was so bad it hit the nose and eyes crossing over the Tom Adams Bridge. Dead fish on the beach every day. The county finally cleaned the beaches. The tourist industry was really damaged by the whole thing. Mother Nature sure is a Lady of Mystery. Can never outguess what she'll do next.



FISH STORY

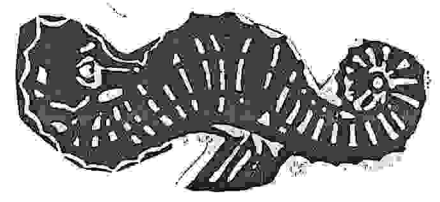
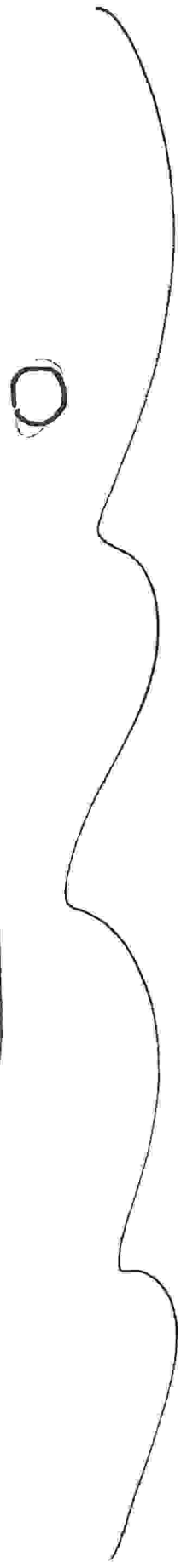
After fishing for walleye all day and not getting so much as a bite, the fisherman went back to shore, loaded up his boat and began driving home. He stopped at a fish market. "Throw me six of the biggest fish you have," he said to the proprietor. "Throw them? Why?" "Because I'm going to catch them. I may be a lousy fisherman, but I'm not a liar."

EDITORS NOTE...reminds me of my first trout fishing with Rick soon after our marriage..I bought frozen trout and had them up the sleeve of my jacket, to be sure of a stringer full. Damn things didn't defrost and were as stiff as a board, also uncomfortable.

(R) Red
(S) Snook

Bud Hicks 4-15 (S)
 RICK M 6-11 (R)
 Ruthann 5-2 (S)
 FRANK F 3-11 (S)
 RICK M 3-8 (S) INUB 4-2 (R)
 Jim Chessman 1-2 (R)
 RICK M 10-6 (R)
 Jan Bell 3-30 (S)
 Ruthann 4-7 (S)
 Ken Abbe 2-26 (S) (Gulf) (S)

19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36



Snuffy Smith



e Gulf-to-Bay Mobile Home Owners Assoc.

The incumbent Board of Directors is listed below:

OFFICERS

President - William Stevenson
 Vice Pres. - Freeman Crosby
 Secretary - Frances Franz
 Treasurer - Eugene Hull

TERM EXPIRATION

March 91
 March 91
 March 92
 March 92

MEMBERS AT LARGE

Raymond DeMoss
 Thomas McElroy
 Leslie Downing
 Allison Brown

March 91
 March 91
 March 92
 March 92

EDITORIAL.....

ONE SIDE OF THE FENCE "Sorry, I don't have time"
 "I did that years ago"
 "It doesn't matter, its just a protocal thing"
 "I can't make a difference"
 "I'll never win"

OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE "Sure, why not - its only a meeting or two a month"
 "The committees take care and help out"
 "Time goes fast"
 "Its not that bad a thing"
 "My neighbors and friends will support me"

That is the general gist of election times and getting nominees. The nominating committees hear it all, and despite that they prepare a good slate with well-intentioned people with no personal ends to gain or axes to grind. The big day arrives - there are congratulations and condolences. Keys, signature cards, minutes and records are given to the newly elected. The cycle begins again.

Reality sets in as the newly elected officers delegate their expertise and ideas for the "good of all". That is what our officers at Gulf to Bay have done for us. We may not agree with everything they say or do but they have been looking out for the best interests of us all. They have extended themselves and mates to the enth degree with their time, nerves, out of pocket expenses and sleepless nights.

In return they have received encouragement, support, prayers and opinions. On the other hand, they have been accused of not communicating, lying, keeping things from us, and buying a park that at first was not for sale.

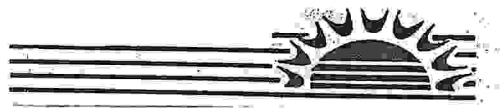
Under the circumstances of time frame, miles of seperation, depression, panic, dealing with a disappearing owner, I believe they have done an outstanding job and we should be very proud to have them as friends and neighbors. They have gone above the course of duty. Thank you.....

TRAVEL NEWS Thanksgiving Trip has been cancelled. All deposits will be refunded by mail from Sarasota Travel. Also, I have cancelled the Rose Bowl/Las Vegas trip for this year. Watch Bulletin Board in Rec Hall for further news of trips. Juan S.

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Every new project, it has been said, goes through three phases: it will not work, it will cost too much and I thought it was a good idea all along.
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Boy, did we give it our best - trying for the lottery. The dreams at the Liars Dock went from buying Turtle Apts. and putting in a 2 tier parking lot, guest motel for our relatives, to a pool, spa, beauty shop. There was a lot of humor and at least we were all able to take our minds off of the serious issues facing the park.

Several of the neighbors holed up on the dock with coffee and donuts, as the time drew closer the gang moved to the Hall. Everyone checked the numbers and then double checked. Sorry we didn't win and thank you one and all for giving it a try.



Marie Wadlegger is our "Sunshine Lady" so if you hear of news, etc. please let her know.

Our street reporters will be on duty for the December news letter. Please think of/or write it down for them. To curb expenses of our paper please refrain from the "Who's Coming and Visiting". At this point in time we will all be lucky if we remember whom lives where, let alone who is visiting whom.

CUT N SAVE

THE EXIT

The parkway west is a fast shot
With many exits on the way;
But there is one that's almost home
Marks an end to our drivin day.

four ood lanes through the heart of things;
Can zip the limit all the way
To that exit that i call our own
That ends our driving for the day.

I love that road---the parkway west,
Through all the East; where 'er I roam;
Throughout the land, I deem it best;
It has that exit near our home.

Hampden F. Tener

Recreation Council 1991-1992

President George Gallaher
Vice President Ruth Arnholt
Secretary Muriel Lyon
Treasurer Jean Croteau
Deputy Treasurer Dot Manley
Council Members Dick Brady, Paul Bube

Activity Leaders with dates and times being developed

Art
Aluminum Can Coll. Art Oestreich
Bible Study Gene Hallett
Bingo Freeman Crosby
Bridge Rita Teehan
Crafts Cora Tyson and Mickie Wagner
Euchre Terry and Vinnie Phaneuf
Exercise Fay Downing
Golf Jim Manley
Horse Shoes Bob Arnholt
Kitchen Band Joan Stunzig
Line Dancing Joan and Paul
"Listening Post" Ruthann Mac Farlane
Old Newspapers Ruth Arnholt (deliver to 213 Bayo St)
Pancake Breakfast Paul and Joan
Poker Bud Hicks
Square Dancing Ruth and Jack Spiller
Shuffleboard Clayton Brown (Brownie)
Sunshine Lady Marie Wadlegger

Monthly Activity Leaders

Nov.	Terry Phaneuf	474-3916
Dec.	Dick Brady - Ruth Arnholt	475-9514 474-0837
Jan.	Gene Hull	475-2149
Feb.	George Gallaher	474-3630
March	Jean Croteau	475-6356
Apr.	Paul Dube, Muriel Lyon	475-9081 475-8878

ACTIVITIES

Band Practice - each Tuesday at 11AM to 12noon
Bible Study - each Wednesday at 10AM to 11AM
Bingo - each Monday and Friday 7PM
Bridge - each Tuesday at 7PM
Crafts - each Friday at 10AM to 12noon
Euchre - each Thursday at 7PM
Pinochle - each Sunday at 7PM
Poker - each Wednesday at 7PM
Line Dancing - each Tuesday at 2-4PM

*Art and Marguerite extends a very sincere
Thank You to Ruth and Bob for taking
charge of the aluminum can collection when
they are away.*



**TIKKI
BEACH PARTY**

NOV 16

5 PM

beans 45¢

franks \$1.00

pop } free
beer }

SING A LONG

