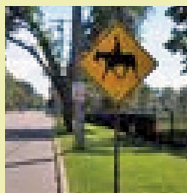


ROAD RALLY – Continued from page 5

5. One is an unusual shape.
6. Your next clue is behind one of the two partially hidden ones.
7. Take a picture of two members sliding down the front railings at the same time.

Extra Credit Points (10)

1. Clip, Clop, nay and whinny. Isn't it all just too charming?
2. This photo shows the location
3. Take a photo of all team members under this yellow sign.
4. There is no clue envelope here.



NEW REFRIGERATOR

We are the proud new parents of a new refrigerator! It is housed upstairs in one of the boat club's storage closets. It died this year and had to be replaced.

MANY THANKS!

The magic behind the design and production of our newsletter is Charles Krasner. Charlie has been an art director and designer for the past 26-years and does an awesome job! He recently became a full-time Realtor with Adlhoch & Associates but promises to keep our newsletter afloat. He enjoys reading Boat Club's contributions, Thursday night races and participating in events whenever possible.

LOBSTER ROAST

Usually the weather for the Lobster Roast is a little iffy but this year it was just beautiful. It was another sold out event hosted by the MacKenzies. Thank you Ken, Sandy and all your helpers for coordinating this wonderful event. I just wish we had some photos!

WELCOME ABOARD!

We look forward to meeting you at our next event. Let's all welcome our newest members: **Rob & Sheila Crandall, Marilyn King, Robert & Heidi Brabb**



GPFB P.O. Box 36491
GP FARMS, MI 48236



The Dock Box

DECEMBER, 2012

Vol. 23, No. 3



Cyndee Harrison COMMODORE'S CORNER

2013 BRIDGE

COMMODORE
Ken MacKenzie

VICE-COMMODORE
Mark Jasin

REAR-COMMODORE
Ron Mack

TREASURER
Sandy MacKenzie

SECRETARY
Ridene Soltesz

RACE CHAIRPERSON
Sandy MacKenzie

BOARD MEMBERS
Gene Carswell P/C
Peter Toenjes P/C
Tanya Bartoszewicz P/C
John Cotrell
Kathryn Oldham
Cyndee Harrison

It's been a great year serving as your Commodore! Thank you to so many faithful volunteers and of course the members of our Board. Together, we've not only supported the recreational events of our city, but we've hosted some of the most memorable social events in our club's history! It's been a great year.

As we look toward our future, I would challenge our members – regardless of how long you've been a member, to do two things in order to help our club grow and flourish. First, become involved as a volunteer. There's no better way to get to know the other club members, and we always need new blood in our core group of worker-bees! Secondly, help us to welcome neighbors as they join us. For some time, we've struggled with helping new members assimilate. Next time you're at a GPFBC event, make it a point to introduce yourself to someone and help them get to know some folks. It seems like a simple thing, but it can go a long way towards making our club live up to its motto as being a source of 'family, friends, and fun!'

Thanks again for a great year and I hope to see you soon!

WINTER WONDERLAND TASTING

Strap on you wine glass holsters because Tanya is throwing another wine tasting party.



When:

Friday January 25th 7-10 p.m.

Where:

Pier Park, where else?

How much:

\$25 for boat club members,
\$30 non-members

OBSERVATION DECK DEDICATION CEREMONY

It was a chilly but well attended George Gerow deck dedication ceremony Friday November 2nd down at the Pier Park. George Gerow would have loved it. The Mayor James Farquhar, the Parks and Harbor Director Dick Huhn and the Commodore Cyndee

Harrison were in attendance. The below information is a small snippet of information about George and the deck.

"At the time of his death, George Gerow was the longest continuous member of the Grosse Pointe Farms Boat Club. He and his wife Ann were faithful members of many leadership committees as well as the sailing race committee, where one of his favorite duties was the firing of the cannon. He was dedicated, faithful, and loyal. He will be deeply missed.

On November 2nd, an observation deck was dedicated which has been named in George's honor by the Grosse Pointe Farms Boat Club. Members of the Gerow family were in attendance and were thanked by Mayor Jim Farquhar for George's years of service to the city as well as to the club.

GPFBC was founded in the 1955 as the Grosse Pointe Boat Owner's Club with twenty-two male members. The mission of the Grosse Pointe Farms Boat Club is to promote the enrichment of community life in Grosse Pointe Farms by providing leadership and support for park-related activities, boating/sailing



Left to right: Dick Huhn (Director of Parks and Recreation), Jim Farquhar (Mayor of Grosse Pointe Farms), Elenore Roxbury (George's Sister), Jeff Gerow (George's Son), Paula Gerow and Dan Gerow (George's son)

2012 PHOTO FINISH

The 2012 sailboat racing season come to an end. What a glorious season it was! Here are a few pictures. More can be found at:
https://plus.google.com/photos/100452810173900061458/albums/5782839837195643249?banner=pwa&authkey=CJXQ_sPLnr6fHg



OBSERVATION DECK — Continued from Page 1

activities and social activities centered at the Pier Park.

Membership is open to all Farms residents. We currently boast over 150 families and single members. Social activities are held year-round. Despite the name of the organization, nearly half of our members are non-boat owners. Our motto is to "come aboard for family, friends, and fun!"

The observation deck project was a collaborative effort between the city and the GPFBC. It was funded by donors from the Grosse Pointe Farms Boat Club as well as other members of the community.

The fundraising effort for this project was spearheaded by Cyndee Harrison, 2012 Commodore. A plaque will prominently display the names of those who have contributed. Contributions will be collected through March 2013. Call Cyndee Harrison at 313-410-2343 to learn more.

CURRENT DONORS

In Memory of Josephine Sesnie
John, Nancy, Jenny and Brian Cottrel
In Loving Memory of Bud and Kim Cottrel
Kenmac Ltd. Ken and Sandy MacKenzie
Gene and Beth Carswell and Family
Mark and Sue Jasin and Family
Chris and Cyndee Harrison and Family
The Family of George Gerow



Clockwise from top: The incoming 2013 Boat Club Board got the party off to a dreadful start. Peter Toenjes as Red Green. Our furry friends and Red Solo Cup fans, Kate and Sean Dennis Leaving us to wonder: Does the Milk Maid Got Milk, or...? Ron and Susan Chupik, And the stylish and sexy caped crusaders – Beth and Gene Carswell.



HALLOWEEN

This year's Halloween party, hosted by Rear Commodore Mark Jasin and his wife Sue at the haunted home of former GPFBC member Glenn Williams, was an absolute blast! Check out these photos and have photos

to share? Email them to cyndeeharrison@att.net. Special thanks to Glenn and his crew at Haunted Garage Productions. We HIGHLY recommend this party for groups!

ROAD RALLY!

This year's GPFBC Road Rally was a little different than last year. The embarrassment factor was subdued but the clues were harder. Next year's fun is still being planned but promises to have some unexpected twists and turns. This year's winners were Gene and Beth Carswell's team "So Dumb." Maybe next year they will think of a better team name. In all fairness their team name was a last minute request from the organizer. Everyone had a great time. A video presentation of photos from the event was viewed while munching on the shared smorgasbord afterwards.



Gene Carswell, Matt Smith, Peter Guthat,
Sarah Smith, Beth Carswell, Aimee Guthat

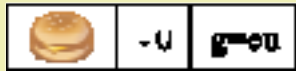
Here are the clues, see if you can solve them.

Location 1

- Go to this building designed by this famous person.
- The famous person's given name is the same first names as this famous French actor Marceau.



- The famous persons family name is this rebus puzzle:



- Hint: This edifice was funded by seeds. Oh come now! You can do this!
- Take a photo of all team members standing under, and looking up at Tall Red and Blue.
- Now look around for your next clue envelope.

Location 2

- Before e-mail, texts and all manner of social media, this school's namesake (previously known as: (Must remove all the letters from the word BEND from the below matrix). He wrote epistles to various groups of people.

B	E	N	D	B	E
N	D	S	A	U	L
B	E	N	D	B	E
N	D	E	O	F	B
T	A	R	S	U	S
B	N	D	B	B	N

- He stands in saintly robes to greet young students.
- Take two photos. One of the entire group posing like the student greeter. Another, of the entire group dancing. Must have both photos for full point credit. You might want to reflect on how to get everybody in your group in the picture.
- The clue envelope is there somewhere but on a rainy day it might be a washout.

Location 3

- My bells ring clear and chime,
To tell the hourly time.
- My four white columns guard,
Near Father Gabe's schoolyard.

- Find the clue envelope near a Zig Zag.
- Take a photo of all team members sitting on the Zig Zag from Tallest to Shortest, Left to Right as viewed in a negative of the resulting photo.

Location 4

- Albert Kahn designed these gates, now closed.
- Drive down this no-outlet street named _____ Y.
- Take a photo with three members, two members posed like schoolgirls wanting to touch a rock star at a concert, and one pretending to be the rock star. All school girl arms must be stretched though the gate with fingers splayed.
- Look around for your next clue envelope.

Bonus question: Solve the following clue. You have to be very thorough at this location. What do the remaining numbers say below? (15 points)

~~1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16,~~
~~17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25.~~

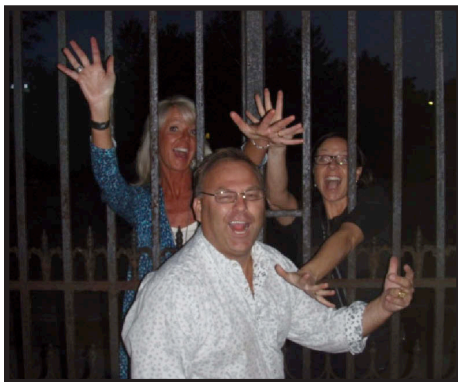
Answer: _____

Location 5

- Find the average of 15, 12, 1, 99, 32, & 6.
- Take that number and add the two numbers to the left of the decimal place.
- Multiply this number by 25.
- This is the house number on Charlevoix, across from where this clue is located.
- Go to this address. (Do not knock on door of home. They do not know this is going on.)
- Draw an imaginary line from the tree on the city property in front of the house, with the tree directly across the street. Continue the line until you cannot proceed any further. Walk two paces south. Turn left and look for the next clue.
- Take a picture of one or more of your group assuming the position on the wall and looking back over their shoulder.

Location 6

- Rearrange these capitol letters. This is the street name you will need: BREYK
- One of the blocks on this street is unique because it has some PESTS on it.
- There is a DANGER right next to the PESTS.
- Your next clue is at the west end of the DANGER.
- At this location, take a picture of 2 members looking like



Shawn McCrindle, Mark McCrindle & Lianne Lyne of team "No Name"



Lisa Sicklesteel, Gay Dingaman of team "Sicklesteel"



Alexandre Bordyukov of the "Navigators"

"Kilroy Was Here." (For you young whipper snappers playing, look up an image of "Kilroy Was Here" on your new fangled communication devices)

Location 7

1. Your next clue is hidden in a place where it helps to be a native Grosse Pointer.
2. Hints:
 - a. Two tree names connect this thing.
 - b. The next clues are located just off a "lateral hike" but not really "lateral", more like "corridor". (It's synonym time)
 - c. NE of War & SE of South.
 - d. Look on the convex side halfway through.
3. Take a picture of one of your group lying face down in the position of a chalk line murder scene.

Bonus Question: How many holes are below the clues at this location? (5 Points)

Location 8

1. Solve the codes.
2. This is an object...

61	01	09	41	02	05	04	blank	06	09	91	08

This is the location...

08	05	41	04	81	09	05	blank	21	01	41	05

3. You might find the clue here if you check your make up.
4. Take a photo of two team members kissing the object.

Location 9

1. This photo shows the location.
2. Yes, my darlings, it's hard to find. Well, ok, here are some hints:
 - a. Everyone, simply everyone, goes to the antique show.
 - b. From this sculpture face a studious venue.
 - c. Look around for a large breasted red soldier always on sentry.
 3. Take a photo of one team members acting like dogs do with one less grounded leg, at this sentry.



Location 10

1. Solve the puzzle to find your next location.
2. There are 7 of these here.
3. They all show a person sitting down.
4. They area all blue.

– continued from page 8



Jackie Morrow of team "Morrow"



Myron & Ulli Sherer, Nancy Pillsbury, Mark & Lisa Steiner of team "Manhattan"



Kelly Simmons & Charlyn Carrier of team "Doug and Kelly"



Pete and Joe were bored. At Joe's place on Lake Huron we were just sitting inside on a cold winter's day watching one movie after another. We were not fulfilling our usual thirst for mischievous excitement. Our auras needed to be charged up. Joes suddenly said, "Let's go to the German Restaurant, Hessen land, down the road and have a couple of drinks". Off we went into the cold Canadian Night. As we arrived we were warmly greeted by the owners Ernst and Krista. Joe's know the couple well. While throwing down a couple of cold ones we started chatting with Krista about our need for excitement. She suggested we check out Oktoberfest in Kitchener. There, she said, you could get in a lot of mischief. "Perfect!" we thought and off we went.

We were flying blind that frigid October night. A two hour drive, no luggage, some beverages in our future, lots of beverages in our future

"No, but Bob said you could hook us up with a room tonight." The attendant responded, "You mean Bob Smith?!" "Yea, Bob Smith", we said. "Wait a minute and I will check something", and he promptly went in the back. We saw that he was still within ear shot. We started talking loudly about how disappointed Bob would be if we couldn't stay in town tonight. Maybe he heard us because he came back and said, "We have one room but it's very small." "We'll take it." we said. The room was tiny with a tiny little bathroom and a bonus little balcony. Oh well, beggars can't be choosers. Hurray! We won't be frozen Popsicle bodies tonight.

Heading back to the lobby to start our evening of hedonism we noticed that lots of people were dressed very German. Joe said, "Let's dress up in German outfits." I reluctantly said "ok." One less beer in me and I would have said no way. There was a small gift shop in the

FROZEN LE

and no place to stay. We might end up sleeping in the car tonight or they might find us in the morning unable to straighten our balled up frozen corpses. It was going to be one of those nights.

After the long, but excited drive, we finally pulled into Kitchner. We were happy to see the crowds and large beer tents. Parking the car near the first bar we saw, we went in and ordered our first Oktoberfest beers. Mmmmmm.

First order of business, find lodging. I asked the bartender, "Where can we find a place to stay tonight?" "Good luck with that, this town has been sold out for months." She said. With that in mind we knew we needed to know as much about this festival as possible to put our aura to work tonight. The bartender told us the names of key players and organizers and gave us some official Kitchener Oktoberfest pins. She was so helpful. I can't remember the names we learned but for this story we'll call the lead organizer Bob Smith. The stage was set.

Around the corner from the bar was the Valhalla Inn, our first victim. We approached the desk and asked for a room from the attendant and were promptly asked if we had a reservation. We said,

Hotel that rented real authentic leather Lederhosen. Our outfits were half way there. We just needed some Bavarian hats, white button down shirts and grey knee high socks. At the local Kmart we found the shirts, socks and hats we needed. The socks were too short so we bought two pairs each. Cutting the foot off of one pair, and pulled them over the other, made it look like they were knee high socks. Feeling silly and excited at the same time, we called a taxi and told the driver to take us to the best party tent in town. Off we went to Altes Muenchen Haus we went.

Upon arrival, we saw a very long line of people outside the tent shivering and waiting to get in. We found out we were there an hour early before the doors opened. No way were we going to wait in that line. We told the driver to pull right up to the doors and let us out. Paying the driver, we got out and hatched another impromptu plan. We banged on the doors and told them we were part of the fire safety team and needed to get in to inspect the tent. Being dressed the same and dropping Bob's name again security let us right in. Our second victim was in the bag.

The tent was huge. A giant dance floor, rows and rows of picnic table, carnival games and long bar were all inside. The only people besides us inside were the band setting up and the bartenders prepping the bar. We went to the bartender and told him we were part of the band and could use a few beers until the doors open. They are so nice in Kitchener. Kaching! Victim number three.

After a few beers, and patiently waiting, they started letting people in. In about half an hour the place was packed and rockin'. Joe and I jumped on the dance floor and started dancing with random people. No one cared who dance with whom and everybody was having a great time. When the band took their break everyone left the large dance floor. This made the rest of the tent even more crowded. We were out of beer and as far as we could be from the bar. We could barely move. This was unacceptable. Up on the picnic table we went. We hopped from table to table until we

authenticity and they volunteered to drop us off somewhere. The charade was fun while it lasted. I think they enjoyed it also.

Saying goodbye to our new friends we went into the hotel and to find the pool area transformed into a casino with a bunch of blackjack tables. Apparently gambling is allowed this time a year to raise funds for next year's Oktoberfest. It was late in the evening now and we were hungry. We grabbed some food then tried our luck at the tables. Things didn't go well gambling and Joe started to get a little upset. I think his voice started rising because security came over and asked him to keep it down. I'm not sure why but something snapped in Joe and he felt the urge to jump in the pool. Attempting to toss me his wallet, Joe jumped right into the pool, breaking the somewhat quite din of the room. Needless to say he caught the attention of everybody, especially the security guard, when he and his wallet splashed in the pool. Climbing out of the pool the security guard

LEDERHOSEN

reached the bar at the other end of the tent for our beer reward.

It was still so crowded that we couldn't take it anymore and decided to just go sit down in the middle of the dance floor. We didn't know it but more and more people started doing the same thing until the whole dance floor was filled with people sitting, relaxing, and drinking their beers. I guess we just started a new tradition. One of the other traditions during Oktoberfest is trading hat pins. We must have traded a dozen pins and met a lot of great people doing it.

After many hours of Oktoberfest fun we started getting tired and decided we had our fill. Out in the parking lot there were a lot of tour buses. Let's see what happens when we pretend to belong on one of the buses. Spying a fanciest one in the lot we rapped on the bus door and the driver let us in. After hopping on we just started saying hi and shaking hands to the people on board and pretending how long it's been since we last saw each other. They played along like they we were their long lost relatives. After about 20 minutes other people started coming aboard and we tried playing the same game with them. Most people were quite lubricated and just rolled with flow. Eventually we could tell that people started questioning our

took Joe's arm and said he was going to toss Joe out of the hotel. Joe put his wet arm around the guard and said, "You can't kick me out in the cold, I am staying here." Our stay was wearing thin and so were our livers. We decided to pack it in for the evening before things deteriorated anymore.

We found the room and quickly fell asleep. The morning was a little rough as we slowly woke up and regained our senses. We had a hard time finding Joe's rented lederhosen but eventually located them hanging frozen outside on the balcony railing. "Oh boy," Joe thought, "I may have to buy these."

With a loud clunk and ice chunks falling off, Joe placed the frozen lederhosen on the rental counter. The rental lady took one look at Joe and said, "You must have had a good time!" No inquiries or extra charges were incurred. Whew!

The morning drive back was a quiet and queasy affair as we recovered. No talking, just driving and wishing we hadn't enjoyed the evening so much.

— By Peter Toenjes

