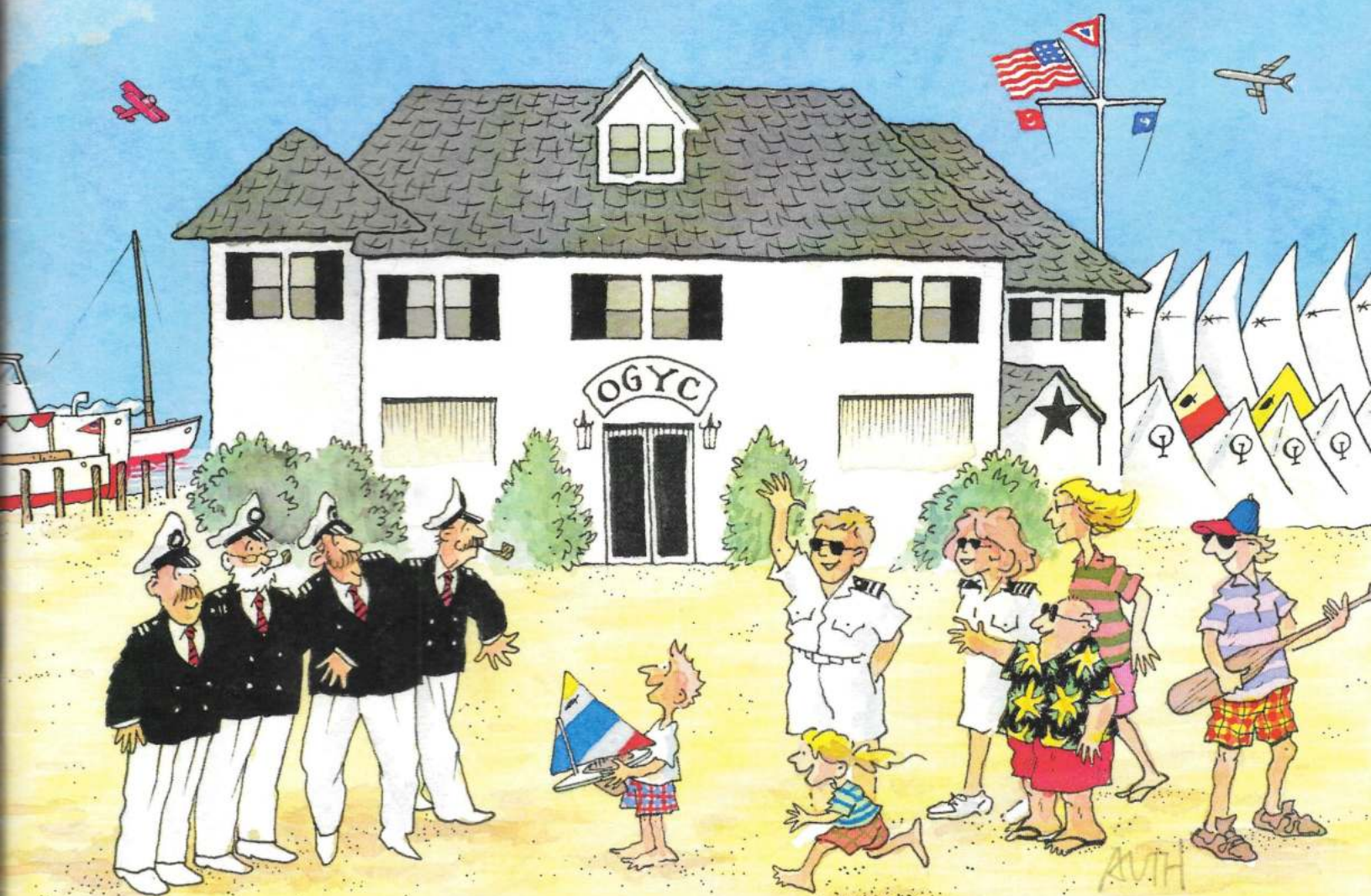


Ocean Gate Yacht Club 100th Anniversary



1909

-

2009

O.G.Y.C



The Ocean Gate yacht Club seeks to promote
yachting and social activities for members...

Our participation in the Barnegat Bay Yacht
Racing Association affords members a part in a
long and cherished tradition of sailing and social
activities...

The club strives to promote enjoyment, health,
skills and fellowship for all ages...

-Lois Patchett-

Ocean Gate Yacht Club

P.O. Box 347 Ocean Gate, NJ 08740

(732) 269-3622 www.ogyc.net



We Honor Our Current Commodore
RILEY APPEGATE
We also honor our former Commodores



E.P. RAMER
WILLIAM NEWLIN
DR. C.G. GUEST
J.R. PELS
GEORGE LUBKER
C.S. BISSELL
JESSIE TRAVERS
WILLIAM C. EXALL
WILLIAM H. TOLIVER
R.T. THURM
W.B. HARTMAN
WILLIAM C. SMITH
R.A. YOUNG
A.G. LEIBRICK
CHARLES G. PFEIFFER
F.C. GRAHAM
LAMBERT F. TOWNS
GEORGE DeGORGUE
BURTON WRIGHT
C.E. MACAFEE
ARTHUR DENNIS
LOUIS ROBINSON
WARREN ENGLE
WILLIAM A. SNYDER
HARRY V. GALEN
RICHARD N. SMITH
ROBERT McLOUGHLIN
MELVIN MARPLE

EDGAR CRONHEIM
EDWARD J. YUHL, JR.
PHILLIP S. MAY
HENRY MILLER
GEORGE KEYS
CARL BACH
WARREN R. PERRY
NELSON HARTRANFT
DR. DONALD LA VAN
WILLIAM R. ROBERTS
ROBERT SHUMAR
RILEY APPEGATE
RICHARD BROWN
MICHAEL J. CORBETT
HENRY KONOPKA
METTLER RITTENHOUSE
DOUGLAS W. KAUFMAN
MICHAEL J. CORBETT
WILLIAM P. BARKOCZY
HARRY K. FOOTE
TIMOTHY R. McNEILLY
KAREN ROTH
ROGER LOVE, JR.
BILL REBMANN
ELIZA AUTH
HARRY K. FOOTE
JOHN C. KING



Since
1909

OCEAN GATE YACHT CLUB

OCEAN GATE

1909



NEW JERSEY

2009

100 Years! When I was Commodore in 1981 I never thought I would be Commodore again. Especially I never thought I would have the honor of being Commodore during the OGYC Centennial Celebration. Wow!

I'm not so sure any of us can grasp the concept of 100 years. We are fortunate to have a few four members who still have memories of OGYC for some time after that.

What was it like 100 years ago? Theodore Roosevelt was the outgoing President and William Taft was coming in; of course the Model T was the car to drive; the train was the best way to get to Ocean Gate from Philadelphia and the Philadelphia Inquirer was the newspaper that gave away property in Ocean Gate with a subscription.

There are not a lot of giveaways around like that anymore but Ocean Gate remains a favorite destination for so many. Ocean Gate Yacht Club was there and remains today.

Ocean Gate was a section of Berkeley Township at that time. The town was a subdivision being developed by the Great Eastern Development Company. Our organization was part of the community before the Ocean Gate section was separated from Berkeley Township in 1918. Rumor has it that some of the town meetings were held at the yacht club building back those days. Many things have changed in the last 100 years in Ocean Gate and the Ocean Gate Yacht Club.

We don't look the same as we did back then but our purpose has not changed. Our By Laws begin with a statement of purpose: "to promote yachting and rowing and to foster athletic sports upon the water and to promote the interests and welfare of Ocean Gate." The club's purpose has expanded to include an enjoyable active social program for our members and their guests. Our sailing program is a fantastic way for our children and grandchildren to spend the summer learning how to sail and how to protect and enjoy the water environment.

Some of the finest sailors on the Barnegat Bay over the last 100 years have called Ocean Gate Yacht Club their home. We continue to produce some very good sailors and will be doing that long into the future. The young people in the club gain more than their sailing skills. The many life skills learned in sailing include courage, confidence and a can do attitude that follows them throughout their lives. These friendships and skills are forever.

The Ocean Gate Yacht Club has a long history and will be around for many more years to come.

Sincerely,

Riley Applegate

Commodore - Ocean Gate Yacht Club

P.O. BOX 347, OCEAN GATE, NJ 08740

(732) 269-3622

State of New Jersey

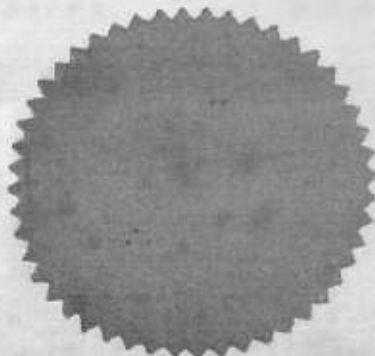


Department of State.

I, S. D. Dickinson, Secretary of State, of the State of New Jersey, do hereby Certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the Certificate of INCORPORATION
of Ocean Gate Yacht Club,

and the endorsements thereon, as the same is taken from and compared with the original filed in my office on the Nineteenth *day of* July *A.D.* 1910 *, and now remaining on file and of record therein.*

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my Official Seal at Trenton, this Nineteenth *day of* July *A.D. 1910.*



S. D. Dickinson
Secretary of State.



Ocean Gate Yacht Club

2009



Officers

Commodore
Vice Commodore
Rear Commodore
Treasurer
Recording Secretary
Corresponding Secretary

Riley Applegate
Matt Morrow
Alan Dittenhofer
Michael Corbett
Aileen Alonzo
Phillis Rebmann

Executive Committee

John King
Tom Murphy
Joella Nicastro
Susan Proko
Jay Snyder
Leslie Sucar

Trustee Committee

Carl Bach
Edward Bechold
Jerry DeNigris
Hatty K. Foote
Roger Love
Bill Rebmann
Jack Wagner

2009 Junior Officers

Commodore
Katie O'Brien

Vice Commodore
Lindsey Nice

Secretary
Kelly Gray

Treasurer
Charlie Nunn

Rear Commodore
Devany McGreary



2009 OGYC COMMITTEES

Bartending	Alan Ditenhofer	609-242-8442
Building and Grounds	John King	856-234-3062
Slip Rental	Jerry DeNigris	908-272-3239
Groundspace	John King	856-234-3062
Hall Rental	Joella Nicastro	732-995-1006
Housekeeping	Joella Nicastro	732-995-1006
Interior Decorations	Patti McDowell	732-269-1156
Membership	Al Dameika	856-845-2763
Regattas/Sailing	Matt Morrow	732-269-4049
BBYRA	Richard Proko	856-546-3127
OGYC Classic	Eileen King	856-234-3062
Jr. Sailing	Susan Proko	856-546-3127
	Leslie Sucar	732-269-1177
Adult Sailing		
Showcase	Merlyn Morrow	732-269-4049
Social Events	Joella Nicastro	732-995-1006
	Donnalee Snyder	732-269-4032
Yearbook	Al Dameika	856-845-2763
Youth Activities, Jrs.	Dale Silva	201-684-1522
	Barbara O'Brien	732-341-1559
2009 Celebration	Tim McNeilly	845-496-0374
	Bayville Phone	732-269-1321

The OGYC is a volunteer based organization that heavily depends upon its membership for all of its day to day functions. All members are strongly urged to participate and help in as many club activities as possible/practical. It is not in keeping with the spirit of club membership at OGYC to expect others to carry the burden of Social and Sailing activities at the club.

Ocean Gate Yacht Club 2009 Fees

Membership - Includes BBYRA Membership

INITIATION FEE - \$295 (all categories except Young Adult)

FAMILY MEMBERSHIP - \$455 (includes full-time students under age of 22)

INDIVIDUAL ADULT MEMBERSHIP - \$321 (18 years and older)

YOUNG ADULT MEMBERSHIP - \$134 (age 18-27, Non-voting membership)

SENIOR MEMBERSHIP - (62 years and older)

INDIVIDUAL MEMBERSHIP - \$134

COUPLE - \$188

Ground Space

(Included with Sailing Program Fees)

Optimist.....	\$30.00
Sneakbo	\$50.00
Sunfish	\$50.00
Laser/Laser II.....	\$50.00
M Scow.....	\$55.00
Flying Scott.....	\$65.00
Lightning.....	\$65.00
Unspecified.....	\$3.50 per foot

(Length rounded to next highest foot)

Boat Slip Rental.....\$1155 less membership fee

Youth Sailing - 8 Weeks

	By May 1st	June 1st	After June 1st
Half Day OGYC Member.....	\$500.00	\$550.00	\$600.00
Full Day OGYC Member.....	\$700.00	\$750.00	\$800.00

Fees for non-members - Half day: \$1200, Full day: \$1600

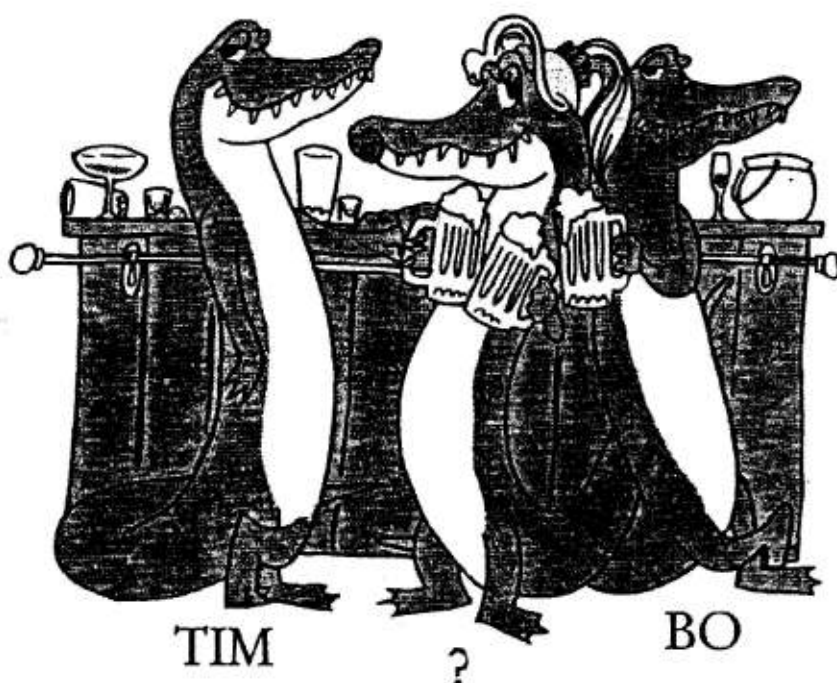
2009 OGYC Members

Alonzo, Aileen M.
Amon, Paul Donna
Amon, Ericka
Andolsen, Daniel Heather
Andrews, Richard Mary Louise
Applegate, Riley Linda
Argyros, Janeen L.
Auth, Tony Eliza
Bannon, Catherine
Bechold, Edward H. Nora
Beck, Patricia
Berenwick, Michele
Brink, Edward C.
Brown, Dolores
Burns, Patrick J. Margaret
Butow, Paul Rosemary
Bach, Carl
Cleary, Tom Chris
Corbett, Michael Laura
Cornelius, J. Barry Mary Ann
Cornell, Thomas Joan
Chapman, Eileen
Dameika, Albert Terry
DeNigris, Jerry Mary Ellen Koch
Dittenhofer, Alan Judy
Doan, John B.
Dudek, Henry A. Carol
Duehne, Barbara
Dzielak, Martin Kathleen
Esolda, Angelina
Esposito, Carmine Peggy
Essick, Virginia
Fitzgerald, Thomas Jo Ann
Foote, Katie
Froriep, Dale
Foote, Harry K. Nancy
Fry, James Anna
Gashlin, Lee E. Mary
Genakos, Peter G. Pauline
Gibadlo, Ruth E.
Gillies, Marie W.
Hartranft, Nelson
Haug, Eleanor
Hitchings, William Maryl
Hartranft, Nelson R. Marilyn
Houser, Ronald Karen
Jensen, Douglas Stephanie
Jolly, Ronald Rhea

Janson, Saul
Kavanagh, Michael Kathleen
Kendrick, David
Kennedy, Paul J. Lynda
Kelly, William Donna
Kempton, Kevin Robin Weldon
King, John C. Eileen
King, Joseph J. Sandra
Knight, David Julie
Korczynski, Edward Elizabeth
Kroeck, Wayne Regina
Larva, Stephen Eileen
LaVan, Donald W. Joan
Leahy, Brian Susan
Lines, Russell W. Renee
Lines, Greg
Lorber, Edwin Maxine
Love, Roger Michelle
Lyden, Rosemarie
Lynch, P.K. Harvey
Lynch, John J. Ruth
Mahon, Dennis
McDowell, Richard Patricia
McDowell, Larry Jean
McElroy, Ronald Jackie
McGarry, Daniel Jennifer
McLoughlin, Florence
McNeilly, Erin
McNeilly, Megan
McNeilly, Timothy Jeryl
Mease, Gary Mary
Mika, Andrew Nancy
Moll, Kevin
Morrison, Richard C. Patricia
Morrow, Matthew Merlyn
Morrow, Ann
Mozino, Frank Joanna
Murphy, Thomas J. Kellyanne
Murry, Tom Laura
Nice, Kenton Kathy
Nunn, Randy Kari
Nicastro, Joella
O'Brien, Bernard Barbara
O'Leary, Mark Susan
Paggi, John Helga
Papiernik, Brian Denise
Patchett, Thomas Grace
Patchett, Steve Kim

Pawlak, Adam Cyndi
Pontrella, James Sharon
Proko, Richard P. Susan A.
Prusinski, Jonthea
Purcaro, Lou Patrice
Patchett, Arthur A.
Pachucki, Rich Jean
Perry, Frances
Pulos, Donna Marie
Ranuro, Fred Kate
Raphael, Richard Patricia
Rebmann, William G. Phyllis
Rebmann HI, William G.
Reilly, Michael J.
Roth, Victor Karen
Sadlow, Robert Eileen
Santomenna, Roland Joan
Scala, Frank Melanie Hague
Schwarz, William D. Phyllis
Semis, Lucinda
Seymour, Parker Evelyn
Silva, Paul Dale
Slickers, Albert
Snyder, Jay DonnaLee
Sommeling, Michael Karen
Spindler, Frederick Karen
Squeri, Louise
Stevens, Marion
Stone, Steven
Stone, David Christine
Stoudt, Dwight Lynda Doremus
Stromeyer, Tony Eileen
Sucar, Scott Leslie
Tamburro, Peter
Tandberg, Wayne Kandice
Trainer, John Katherine
Tremitedi, Michael Gioia
Tuting, William Florence Carlo
Van Name, Christopher Adela
Voss, Roy Jennifer
Voss, Roy Gail
Wagner, Glenn Nancy
Wagner, Jack Betty
Werth, Jeffrey Margaret
White Jr, Olin D. Virginia F.
Wiedeke, Dover
Zavanelli, Mark Heather
Zino, Greg Barbara

Enjoy the Commodore's
"TIM-BO" LOUNGE



Gather To Meet New Members
&
Renew Old Friendships!

History of O.G.Y.C

The Ocean Gate Yacht Club was formally established in 1909 making it one of the oldest yacht clubs in the Toms River area. A group of summer residents and boating enthusiasts from Philadelphia, wanting to "promote yachting and rowing and to foster athletic sports upon the water and to promote the interests and welfare of Ocean gate: gathered on a Saturday evening in 1910, at the Land company office, to select officers. In August of 1910 the club was incorporated and elected E.P. Ramer its first Commodore. It wasn't until February of 1911 that the officers decided to locate a clubhouse at the end of Ocean Gate Avenue. Work started on the building and dock and riparian grants were obtained. In August of 1911, the club house was dedicated.

The clubhouse was built on pilings in the center of the riparian grant with access either by a long catwalk or by boat. The building was comprised of a main room with two fireplaces and a kitchen. A back porch which overlooked the "T" shaped boat dock was later enclosed to enlarge the main room. Several years later, the west side of the club was expanded to include a stage area used in the summer months for various presentations including popular traveling minstrel shows during the 1920's and 1930's. A screened front porch was added during the 1950's to complete the original building. In the early 1970's the stage was eliminated and the area was converted into the Commodore's Lounge with a private club liquor license for the enjoyment of members and guests.



Building the clubhouse on pilings over water later led to major structural problems. During the 1940's a bulkhead was built around the base of the building and the enclosed area was backfilled with sand to give the appearance of dry land. Over time the pilings supporting the building rotted and by the late 1980's the original clubhouse was structurally unsound. The membership decided to undertake a major rebuilding project.

As Tim McNeilly writes: "rebuilding the clubhouse was the main focus of the yacht club between 1990-1993. It started actually one Saturday afternoon when Harry Foote wanted to fix the ceiling in the old part of the building. A group of the members pulled down the ceiling boards and realized what bad shape the entire building was in."



Pictured Left To Right:

Bo Houser, Carl Bach, Rita Bach, Nancy Foote, Carl Foote, Tim McNeilly, Jeryl McNeilly, Warren Perry, Bill Rebmann, & Harry Foote

Tim further writes: "With a 'can do' spirit, dedicated members of the club gave up their Saturdays and Sundays for the better part of two years to work on the building - in addition to donating money to fund the project. Nelson Hartranft started our fund raising efforts with a substantial financial contribution. As a result the main hall was named in his honor. As Nelson said at our dedication, "There are few times in life where people come together for the greater good and then remain friends always. This club was built by those members and friends of members who helped build this wonderful building - and we celebrate their dedication."



Pictured Left To Right:

Bo Houser & Tim McNeilly

The complete renovation and rebuilding of our yacht club was accomplished by many members who donated their time and talents which resulted in the building that we are so proud of today. Two individuals, Tim McNeilly and Ron ('Bo') Houser played a major role during the planning, destruction/construction process. At the first membership meeting in the new building, Roger Love made a motion that the new bar area be named for Tim and "Bo". The motion was second by Ed Beck and passed by the membership unanimously. Roger then produced a sign from a paper bag which presently hangs in the bar honoring the "Tim-Bo Lounge". Roger said, "It's a good thing the motion passed!"

The highlight of the "Tim-Bo" Lounge (according to most) is the new bar itself. Past OGYC & BBYRA commodore, Carl Bach, who is a master craftsman, donated his time and talent and made the bar as you see it today. As a result, there is a plaque on the wall acknowledging his efforts. Thanks Carl!

Tim McNeilly also writes: "On that jobsite I made friendships that will last a lifetime. After the building was finished, we started to have entertainment night at the Club. I started coming up with ideas for entertainment (no one was more surprised than me). We had a "Star Wars" video show; we adopted the University of Michigan fight song to be the OGYC fight song, "Champions of the Bay"; we dressed up as sailors and sang songs from Gilbert & Sullivan, H.M.S. Pinafore; once we were pirates who tried to take over the yacht club only to have the captain (me) thrown into the water. People ask me how I came up with these ideas and I always answer the same way: "I don't know, but it only happens at the Yacht Club."

Even as the building was being finished, the members knew the bulkhead and the slips would have to be replaced. In 1997, the project was started and a completely new bulkhead and new boat slip configuration (no more T-dock!) was successfully completed. The project was funded entirely by the members.

Today, the club remains true to its original purpose of fostering sailing and athletic competition on the water by offering a summer sailing school for both children and adults and by participating in various sailboat races and events. The club also sponsors and supports many U.S. Sailing events and has been a charter member of the Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association (B.B.Y.R.A.) since 1914. But even with such a strong sailing tradition, many members are not boaters and simply join to enjoy the active social calendar, which offers a full range of activities from informal dinners in the clubhouse to the popular Land and Sea Auction held each summer to benefit the sailing program.

Another addition to the club was completed in 2007. A beautiful deck, extending the width of the building and facing the river, was added. There is nothing better than sitting there with friends on a warm summer evening watching the River Lady paddle down with her lights aglow.



As stated earlier, a wide variety of sailing vessels could and can be seen on the Toms River and the Barnegat Bay. One of the most enduring and beautiful is the A-Cat. The OGYC is singularly privileged to host the "anchor start" of the entire A-Cat fleet every year on our Bay Day. The A-Cat most closely associated with the OGYC is the Wasp. The plans for the Wasp, built for and currently owned by Nelson Hartranft (a generous supporter for the club) came to Nelson's attention through a friend of his, Riley Applegate. To see one or all of the A-Cats, with their wooden hulls and masts and their single sails, gently moving across the water has to be one of life's richest gifts and Ocean Gate's most important treasure.



Memories of Members



John T. (Jack) Wagner

My first recollection of the Ocean Gate Yacht Club was as a boy of 7 years old, about 1940. My aunt and uncle had a place near the Second Pier on Longport Ave. After dinner on some nights, it was a treat to walk up to Keeney's Ice Cream parlor on Ocean Gate Ave. to get a cone, shake or even a sundae.

The ultimate goal however, was the Yacht Club where we knew we would only be a short distance away from Keeney's. The club then, sat completely over the water on pilings. A boardwalk ran from the main walk out to the club and then narrower walks went around the club to connect to the club's dock on the North side. The dock was a standard "T" with a flag pole at about the half way point and then a gasoline pump at the end.

We almost always stopped at the club either coming or going for ice cream. If the club was opened we walked through a screened in porch which was on the south side and into the main part, and out the other side to the dock. The interior was all varnished wainscoting from floor to ceiling and the ceiling was the same. On the west side was the stage, where the Tim-Bo lounge is now located. The east side was the small kitchen and rest rooms.

As I remember, sailing in the BBYRA did not require a membership in the club, but rather registering every Saturday morning. I could be wrong about that. Most of the boats at the time were Sneak Boxes and a few Snipes, Comets, Lightening and Moth boats. All were made of wood, of course.

In our teenage years, a group of club members led by a friend, Bob Stabley, from down on "the point", put together a band that played for dances at the club. I believe they were on Friday night. If you didn't have a ticket, you could sit on the screen porch and listen to the music. As I remember, they were pretty good!

Later on, Bob and I as well as my wife Betty, became pretty close friends. He and I and a few other guys from Ocean Gate were in "Boot Camp" together at Bainbridge, MD during the Korean War.



Fran Perry

I was about 12 when my Dad, Herman Filsinger and Mother Melanie bought the Smith's home on the boardwalk. We became members of the club in 1935 or 1936 as a family membership. My brother Carl soon got a boat and sailed for OGYC in the BBYRA races.

At that time there was permanent custodian, and he lived in the Yacht Club in a small room with two very narrow bunk beds.

There was a stage behind a very large wall that had a picture of Toms River and the Yacht Clubs on it. It also had pictures of all the boats that sailed in the BBYRA. I think Carl Bach has a piece of it.

When the BBYRA Race Committee broke for lunch, every host club gave them a BIG sit down lunch – ours was on the stage behind that wall. They wore their blue uniforms.

The young people would have a stage show to earn money. We also had scavenger hunts, and you were not allowed to go to your own home to get things on the list. There were treasure hunts also which took you by row boat, canoe, or whatever boat you had to Good Luck Point, Island Beach State park, some of the barrel markers, or across to Toms River to Money Island in Island Heights (no one lived on the island then). The treasure was usually buried UNDER the club.

When Mr. Wright was commodore he took the young people on Moonlight Cruises on his big boat.

The women's group had card parties, I forget if they were every other week or once a month. There were four hostesses, who would bring 10 prizes each. The winner would go to the head table and choose what they wanted. There was an admission charge to make money.

There were formal dances at our club and at the other clubs for the adults. We also held a yard sale once a year on the club grounds where you then paid for your table.

There were sailing and swimming lessons for the younger sailors after WWII.

Other memories include piers built by the beach homes on the water. At that time the water was about 3 feet below the boardwalk. Later all those private piers had to come down.



Mardi Gras 2005

Fran Perry & Elinor Hague



Dolores A. Brown

WAY BACK WHEN - - - To those of you who are unaware of the origins of the BBYRA Commodores' Ball – it all began when several adult members of Pine Beach Yacht Club invited members of OGYC to their summer's end "Beach Party". Conversation that evening lead to "how nice if all river and bay clubs could gather together for a social" – thus with OGYC and PBYC hosting the FIRST (& 2nd) BBYRA Commodores' Ball, held June, 1981. Like all social events much organization, time and effort was required by members of both yacht clubs and "back then" we had to work on a "shoe-string budget" with a commitment to cover costs. First, a place spacious enough to host this affair - - through the combined efforts of members, Admiral Farragat donated the use of their gym. (No posted deposit for damage, insurance, etc.) Next for this elegant, semi-formal affair a caterer would have to be obtained. (Remember, no kitchen facility – this was no small feat) The fun part began – invitations, decorations, etc. Combined yacht club efforts (mainly our own "Snapper" Applegate), large sails (A's & E's) were loaned, secured and hung from the ceiling and walls – NO COST!) This being an "elegant" affair it was decided nothing but fresh flowers would be acceptable – remember the budget! – The committee came through with flying colors – the local funeral director would supply/give us ALL the flowers from ALL his funerals the week prior to Saturday's ball. Free flowers – great savings again! Finally after months of planning all we had to anticipate were the ooohs and ahhs of a wonderful evening, however that was not to be. Surprise – there were no funerals from Monday through Friday that week! A great group of members from two yacht clubs working together on a very miserable, raining Saturday – robbed all visible gardens in Beachwood, Pine Beach and Ocean Gate of their flowers. That evening it became an elegant ball – everything was executed with perfection including fresh flowers on every table. Costs were covered and we were able to donate our "leftovers" to the BBYRA – a little less than \$100. Plus, another little known fact – for this First BBYRA Commodores' Ball the State of NJ issued a Senate Resolution honoring this event.

Submitted by a proud committee member and Past Commodore's wife



1997 Commodore's Ball

Seated Left to Right:

Karen Roth, Karen & Fred Spindler, Jeryl & Tim McNeilly, JoAnn & Bob Skubin

Standing Left to Right:

Vic Roth, David & Julie Knight, Michelle & Roger Love, Nancy & Harry Foote

State of New Jersey



THE SENATE STATE HOUSE, TRENTON, N. J.

SENATE RESOLUTION

By Senator J. Russo
Adopted June 15, 1981

WHEREAS, The First Annual Commodores' Ball, which will provide an appropriate setting for a social gathering of all member Yacht Clubs of the Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association, will be held at the Admiral Farragut Academy, overlooking Toms River, on Saturday, June 20, 1981, and will be co-hosted by the Ocean Gate Yacht Club and the Pine Beach Yacht Club; and,

WHEREAS, The Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association, the nation's second oldest amateur yachting association, was formed on February 11, 1914, at Seaside Park Yacht Club, with the following charter member clubs represented: Bay Head, Island Heights, Ocean Gate and Seaside Park; Commodore J.V.A. Cattus of Bayhead Yacht Club was elected Chairman. The first regular meeting of the Association was held on March 11, 1914, at which time the original By-Laws were adopted; Mantoloking Yacht Club was elected into membership; and a racing schedule formulated—the first race being held at the Seaside Park Yacht Club on July 4, 1914; The objects of the Association were defined to encourage sail boat racing on Barnegat Bay, to supervise the racing and to establish uniform rules for the government of open races, by October 21, 1914, Lavallette Yacht Club has been elected into membership. The following Clubs were subsequently elected to membership: Toms River Yacht Club (1922), Shore Acres Yacht Club (1941), Beachwood Yacht Club (1946), Metedeconk River Yacht Club (1946), Normandy Beach Yacht Club (1947), Manasquan River Yacht Club (1962) and Pine Beach Yacht Club (1980); and,

WHEREAS, The development of the Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association, whose primary interest is to promote amateur sailing, has been gradual but sound and every group of officers for the past 67 years has contributed their time and energy to bring about an institution that should continue to prosper as long as the tide ebbs and flows on Barnegat Bay; and,

WHEREAS, The present Commodore of the Association is Sumner W. White, III, and the present Commodores of the member Yacht Clubs are as follows: Bay Head Yacht Club—William Allsopp, II, Beachwood Yacht Club—Derek W. Bannister, Island Heights Yacht Club—Ernest Bencivenga, Lavallette Yacht Club—Wayne Barr, Manasquan River Yacht Club—Robert Schwarz, Mantoloking Yacht Club—Daniel Hurley, Metedeconk River Yacht Club—Thomas Waage, Normandy Beach Yacht Club—Joseph Faccone, Shore Acres Yacht Club—Robert S. Hartmann, Ocean Gate Yacht Club—Riley Applegate, Jr., Pine Beach Yacht Club—Russell Whitman, Seaside Park Yacht Club—Richard Toaldo and Toms River Yacht Club—Robert Duff; now, therefore,

Be It Resolved by the Senate of the State of New Jersey:

That this House hereby congratulates and commends the Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association upon its long and distinguished existence, extends greetings to the Association upon the occasion of its First Annual Commodores' Ball, and expresses best wishes and continued success and "Good Sailing" to each and every of its member Yacht Clubs; and,

Be It Further Resolved, That duly authenticated copies of this resolution, signed by the President and attested by the Secretary, be transmitted to Commodore Sumner W. White, III, and to each of the aforementioned Commodores of the member Yacht Clubs of the Barnegat Bay Yacht Racing Association.

Attest:

Robert E. Ladden
Secretary of the Senate.

Joseph P. Melius
President of the Senate.



The "Burgee Man" Report....by Roger Love

OGYC has 100 burgees displayed our our club from Yacht Clubs all over the U.S. and around the world. Including: Australia, Bermuda, British West Indies, China, Germany, Honduras, Ireland, Italy, Netherlands, Brazil, Scotland, Spain, Sweden and the Virgin Islands. All of these were collected by our members in their travels when they visited other yacht clubs. The King family presently holds the record for the most burgees collected. (They travel....a lot!)



Eleanor Haug

In 1984 the club began to have trouble getting the sailing pennants sewn. I don't know whether it was financial or getting them finished in time to have them lettered. Eloise, my daughter, took it upon herself (for some reason), to start making them. Mr. McNann took over getting them lettered. When he left the club, George Keyes then took over the lettering. My daughter passed away in 1990. It just seemed natural to keep on making them. George Keyes continued to letter them, and Nancy Foote shopped for the material. George passed away, and then Katie Foote took over and is getting the lettering done now. When Roger Love was Commodore he gave me (with the help of the voting body of the club), a lifetime membership for my services. Thank you!



Florence McLoughlin

I remember: My father swimming trying to tie up my brother Bill's sneakbox to a tow line in a nor'easter. Sitting in the ladies room with our feet on the window sill reading magazines. The names of the members in concrete on the deck. Herbie Harders, our steward from Germany who lived in the Yacht Club, having food ready for us (Juniors) after coming back from our treasure hunts on the bay and digging up the treasure in front of the club. Crewing for my brother when he won the championship of the bay for B Sneakboxes in 1943.



Robert T. McLoughlin



Pat Beck

A fond memory of "by gone days". My husband, Eddie and I became involved in the OGYC because our Houser grandchildren were sailing. I vividly remember attending several awards ceremonies when it required the entire family to help carry all the trophies home that Jeffrey won. Very proud grandparents indeed! Jeffrey was the BBYRA Junior Blue Jay Champion at the age of 14.

Attending Friday night dinners in the old club was another memory. When it rained, you had to pick your table and seat carefully – the roof leaked, and your clothing and hair would get a bit wet!

Eddie, my mother and I would enjoy many "dry" dinners at the new club – it was a pleasure to see new and old friends, and then enjoy the nice dinners that many members helped prepare. Looking forward to many more! Congratulations OGYC!



Pictured:

Pat & Eddie Beck, Carl & Rita Bach, Joan Brooks,
Ann Morrow, Barbara McNeilly, Helen Beseth



John T. (Jack) Wagner

I'm not sure when the auction began, but I do know that during the 60's and perhaps early 70's, Gene Tanz and his close friend Les Rosenberger spent a good part of the summer gathering "stuff" for the auction. In those days it was mostly items that today we would buy at the "Great Ocean Gate Garage Sale".

In addition to the old stuff, Gene was constantly trying to get donations of new items. Gene and Ethel ran a small advertising agency in Philadelphia, so he would get donations from clients. These were people who never heard of Ocean Gate, but he was a salesman.

The night of the auction found most of the items on the stage with a few spread around the floor for inspection. Gene was always the "Auctioneer", with Les helping move the items around. I know that some of the junior members of the club were pressed into service on "auction night". Some are probably still around. The auction was open to the whole town and the club was always jammed with people looking for bargains.

It seemed that "auction night" was always the hottest Saturday of the summer. There was no air conditioning, and all the windows were opened. People stood on the screened porch or looked in from the north windows. Bids came from all directions.

I have no idea how much money was raised in the "old days", but it must have been worthwhile, because the auction was held every year and continues to this day.



Roger Love

Bill & I – Bill Rebmann & I have had quite a few unique experiences at OGYC. (Some of which we can talk about & some we cannot.) When I was Vice-Commodore, my duties included, as part of the sailing program, painting & setting four BBYRA buoys. Bill was willing to help me with these minor tasks. He & I painted the buoys under the club. (We did have some liquid refreshments to help this task along.) We would then set the buoys in the proper place on the river & bay. Unfortunately, we placed them in places we thought they should be, & not necessarily in the correct locations. The BBYRA was not pleased with our placement!

BILL & I #2: Bill & I performed many duties on our bay day. Some of them were the line boat, late registration boat, & following certain classes of boats around the course & reporting to the committee boat in a timely manor. Bill used his boat & had to move the starting line so many times, that he became a “little testy”. When we were the late registration boat, we were late & the start had to be held up. When we followed M scows around the course. Bill had a very unique way of reporting to the committee boat. (They were not impressed.) There were many more Rebmann adventures but this small booklet is not big enough to tell them all. Maybe a movie some day! We did have fun!



Joan & Don LaVan

Treasure hunt: What to do with the juniors to get them out of your hair? You organize a treasure hunt. The kids had to find hidden stuff by following clues and also collect items from home or neighbors that fit descriptions we provided. Generally, this kept everyone busy for several hours. Prizes were awarded to the team that finished first or got the most “treasure” and ice cream topped their evening.

The Sunday Series: Affectionately called the Sunday Serious by participants in the races that started at 10a.m. Included were prams, sunfish, and lasers, with M-scows hitting the water after lunch. Eager parents and spouses watched from the dock shouting, encouragement (& instructions) to the competitors. Kids & adults participated, & often there was more enthusiasm than skill – the kids usually won.

Clam bake: Matt Cohen, Don LaVan, and all the juniors worked together to put on a clam bake once a summer for several seasons. The kids husked corn, peeled shrimp, lugged tables and chairs, served, and bussed tables. Matt & Don went to Point Pleasant & purchased lobsters, steamers, & shrimp. The menu also included corn, coleslaw, chicken, chowder, rolls, coffee, & all the beer you could drink. Not a bad deal for \$20/person!! We cooked the lobsters in large wash tubs, and steamed the clams in a huge double boiler in order to collect the broth. Preparation started at 7a.m., and clean-up ended at about 11p.m.



Pictured:

Ben Robinson, Don LaVan, Bill Roberts, unknown,
Matt Cohen



Harry Foote

When I think back about my boyhood summers, the central focus was without a doubt the Club. Virtually everything that was planned or connived included the Club, it's fledgling sailing program and the myriad of friends from our Club and other Clubs made through the association.

Sailing was clearly the focus-starting off slowly with a five day a week program held with an instructor and a water logged Lightning (owned by Dr. Sheppard) held the humble beginnings. The first instructor was a Toms River High School teacher, I believe by the name of Unger, would take groups of five in the Lightning for a lesson. We would all take turns in the various positions until unbelievable we could all make the boat do almost what we wanted. Other vessels we introduced, a sneak box, (water logged as well) and later Jets, Toms River Prams and M Scows.

Frankly the concept of sailing and the freedom that it provided quickly caught on. Several families purchased prams mine was \$350. from Kenny Mease, and sailing went from the group instruction into racing and sailing six days a week. As we improved in our skills racing on Saturdays on the Bay became the goal for the week. Many crewed on boats for the instructors or their friends. Our world was quickly expanding.

We had many supporters, George Keys the founder of the program, Carl Bach Commodore of the Bay and a host of concerned and well wishing parents made it possible. Outside of the Club were others, such as Mr. Hardges who owned the Sailing Center where you went for all your parts and assistance. (Dad got to settle up on the weekends). But the true support came from within, Mary Kempton was the unofficial juniors Mom. A truly awesome lady who was a junior at heart. She helped us with our social events, which include regular dances, and anything goes rowboat race and an adult presence to deal with the adults of the Club. The dances were not only fun but a fund raiser; even then money was an issue. Mary would watch the door and our collections, which we were to split evenly with the band. As the crowds grew she would often secret part of the admission money under the leg and then hide it in the freezer. The Treasurer, Bill Snyder, would dutifully show up at 11 pm to collect the funds. Bill knew about the freezer but watching the interaction was priceless. Mary called it "cold cash".



Pictured Left to Right:

Roger Love, Karen Roth, Mike Corbett, Harry Foote, Carl Bach, George Keyes, Tim McNeilly

Harry Foote - con't:

Sailing was more than racing or practicing to race, it became our primary form of transportation beyond the bicycle. Moms didn't have cars available, my mother didn't drive, so to get to where you wanted the boat was the primary method. Many a day to get to swim in the ocean, Paul Amon and I would take his waterlogged Sneak box to Seaside Park Yacht Club, tie it at their dock and walk to the rides and to sneak on the beach. Sadly we would forget that the typical summer winds in the afternoon came from the southeast and the trip home was always exciting. One trip resulted in the traveler pulling from the transom and crashing into Good Luck Point. Undaunted, we pounded the metal rod into the transom with some driftwood, refloated the boat and made it home.

The program continued to evolve, and the prams were replaced by M Scows. The only problem we had was there was no lift to launch or recover the boats. Instead we had sand dollies and strong backs. Pipes were welded together to form a rail system but we still had to muscle the boats on and off the dollies and pull them Egyptian style up the beach. Thank God we only had a couple! A lift came later, the fleet grew, and so did our horizons. They expanded and we would travel to various parts of the Bay and State that we had only heard about before. What an awesome way to spend the summer.



Eliza & Tony Auth



Carl Foote

When Tony and I bought our house on the boardwalk, one of the things we immediately loved was the sight of clusters TR Prams and Sunfishes taking sailing lessons every summer day. We knew then that when we had children of our own they would have to be part of that scene.

Sure enough, when Katie was seven, we bought an Opti, and she was part of the first Opti class at OGYC. There are so many Optis on the Bay now that it is hard to believe that Katie's brand-new boat was #4197. Either that year or the next, the Opti class received an invitation to race at the first-ever Opti Regatta held by the Raritan Yacht Club at Perth Amboy, and Ocean Gate was invited to send it A team to compete. The A team consisted of Katie, Peter Seymour, Ashley Knight, who were age 8, and Todd Hawkins, age 7. This would be their first "away" regatta.

To haul the boats, Michelle Hawkins borrowed a huge flatbed trailer that she hitched to her SUV. We strapped the four little boats down, strapped the sailors and their younger siblings into the cars, and caravanned up the Garden State Parkway. Michelle was in the lead, followed by Evelyn Seymour and me, the Julie Knight. During the ride up I told our young sailors that, unlike the Tom's River, the Raritan Bay would challenge them with strong tides and currents. For years whenever Peter had trouble with his boat, anywhere on the Tom's River, he blamed it on the "currents."

We Opti Moms watched from the balcony at Raritan YC while these tiny boats sailed off into the Bay, amidst oil tankers and giant dredges. Then, as we would for so many races in so many years to come at OGYC, we watched our A team sweep the competition and return laden with what the kids call "hardware." Our little sailors were particularly impressed when the OGYC Commodore at the time, Roger Love, made an appearance at the awards ceremony. It was a glorious start to their sailing careers!



Louise Squeri

The early rebuilding & planning for the club began with knowledgeable souls, who put a lot of planning & sweat into the task. Families & Juniors helped.

I'll always admire and enjoy the Junior breakfasts, the views from the deck of the bay and sails, Saturday evening suppers, greeting friends and appreciating whoever did the cooking!

Thanks all the Officers, members, parents, Joella, et al.! Imagine – 100 years!



Michelle Love

Looking back, I realize my most memorable moment at OGYC will not be remembered with fondness. Everyone has a memory of the rebuilding process of the club. The members of the club had specific goals: tearing down the ceilings, walls & windows, etc., & Roger asked our two strong sons, Roger & Chris, our (now former) son-in-law Pat, & our huge (6'6") friend Guy, to help. As everyone was tearing up the rotted floors in the area Roger was working on, the floor suddenly collapsed. He fell through the floor & landed on metal rebars that then punctured his back & "rear-end" in 3 places. Guy quickly grabbed Roger under his arms & pulled him up to safety. He was driven back to our house in pain by Ed Beck & showered before we left for the hospital. He had 3 puncture wounds almost 1" deep. Ed stayed with me on the porch while Roger cleaned up. I was so very upset & mostly cried to Ed about "what could have happened".

Poor Ed – he didn't know what to say or do – but his presence alone meant so much. The Dr's said how very lucky Roger was after cleaning up his wounds, giving him shots, etc. Thankfully he recovered completely!

JoAnne Skubin approached me & said she recently helped organize an auction at her son's school at the time, Admiral Farragut. She explained how profitable it became, & we then decided to have our first "Land & Sea" Auction at the club. We quickly realized we needed restrictions on items donated, since friends dropped off usable things, but a used dishwasher, a very used Lazy-Boy chair, a headboard that was beyond description, & a massive amount of garage sale "stuff" was beyond our means. We transformed the donations into baskets of goodies & that became tables & tables of the "silent" half of the auction. The last bidder on the sheet then retrieved their "find" by the kitchen counter. Many, many members helped with organizing the donations into baskets, placing bows, tissue paper, etc. to make the junk look totally gorgeous! Other members were then in the kitchen, sorting out the hundreds of items that bidders wanted – immediately! It was chaos, but somehow they managed to figure out the confusion after all the tables were being "broken down" and items then rushed to the kitchen, placed in bags with numbers attached, then given to the highest silent bidder.

Roger was asked to be our live auctioneer - & somehow managed to encourage friends & members (after having a refreshment from our bar), to "bid up" when the audience members raised their numbered signs. We managed to collect more money than we expected, but all the people who generously helped towards the entire project made it all worthwhile. We managed to organize the "Land & Sea Auction" for 8 more years.

Eliza & Tony Auth always donated their wonderful paintings, and without their many donations, the totals would be far less. (Evelyn Seymour always managed to help increase our totals as long as Parker left the room!)



John King

My parents joined the Yacht club when I was about 14 yrs. old, which was in 1964. I remember this because that was the year we purchased a new 'M' Scow, serial number 124.

At that time the club was basically the old, on the ground club. It had a 'T' dock out into the water and there were about a dozen boats in slips on this dock, and down the west side of the club. The flag pole was on the dock. There was also an 'ESSO' gasoline sign on the dock and a fuel pump out near the end, although I never remember that pump actually working.

The club also apparently had a live-in steward. He had a room off to the right side of the stage where he had a bed and 'private' quarters (really one very small room). The Stage was where the bar is today, and off to the left of the stage was a Commodore's office. That office was very nice, although rarely used, except for storage.

I didn't realize this at the time, but the club had recently started giving sailing lessons during the summer when we initially joined. I remember being a crew in a Toms River Pram, and later taking lessons with my brother Rob in the M Scow. Lessons were ½ day and in the afternoon, maybe three days a week. My brother Rich was taking lessons in a TR Pram and later in a Penguin. I remember being out sailing and racing almost every day (7 days a week)-wearing out the butt in my shorts. My Mom (Fran Perry) would sew up the shorts with a big red patch on the left side and a big green patch on the right side.

As the years passed the M Scow fleet grew. Initially we were the only boat from OG sailing the BBRA in the M Scow – there were usually about 5 other boats. Later years as the fleet grew on the bay there were three different races started, each Saturday, for the M Scows, some with as many as 50 boats on the starting line. When the fleet was larger we usually put the boats in on Saturday morning and sailed to the down-bay races or were towed, sometimes 10 boats, to the up-bay races.

At OGYC we had about 13 M Scow - all parked near the club lift – most of them going out for lessons each day. Some of the other people I remember Bill Shephard, Scott Grier, Harry Foote, and Nancy May. Dave Doremus (SR), Drs. Lavan & Cohen would usually race with us on Saturday and again in the Sunday Series. Dave Doremus (SR), was a big guy and one summer he had won (as I remember) the Labor Day Races – all the teens decided to throw him off the end of the dock, there were about 7 of us, and he took a few of us with him into the water.

Good times – thanks for making me remember.



Pictured Left to Right:

Warren Perry, Nelson Hartranft, Rob & John King



Evelyn Seymour

In the summer of 1998, one of my youngest sister's sons came to stay in Ocean Gate with our family and to sail in OGYC's junior sailing program with his cousins, Pete and Mike. Dan had been coming to Ocean Gate each summer to stay for a week or two and had made fast friends with a number of the junior sailors. This summer, he was coming to sail in program for the entire 8 weeks.

Of course, Dan needed a boat and a life jacket and cool board shorts and the right shades. He also needed sunscreen with 45 spf to keep his skin from blistering. We bought another sunfish and Dan just ripped up the C fleet in sunfish that summer. Pete was racing sunfish and transitioning into the laser in program. Mike was in a sunfish too.

Every day, I would head for the club to grab the boys and figure out what to shovel in them for dinner, because they were always starving by the end of the day. One afternoon, I was met at the gate by our Head Instructor Chris Percy.

"Mrs. Seymour, do you have a minute?" Percy asked with a concerned look on his face and a twinkle in his eye.

It was never a good sign to be met at the gate by the Head Instructor. "Sure, Percy, what's up?" I asked.

"Well, I've got good news and I've got bad news." He laughed as I rolled my eyes. "What do you want first?"

"Oh, give me the bad news first," I said, mentally adding up how much I had in my checking account and wondering if I needed to fly up the Parkway to Colie that afternoon.

"Well, the bad news is that Demolition Dan lost control for a minute today. He managed to 't-bone' (hit) one of the lasers broadside as it was heeled over. He punched a pretty big hole in it and it's below the waterline," said Percy with an apologetic look on his face.

Knowing the mechanics of the aluminum wrapped nose of the Sunfish meeting the unprotected gelcoat side of a Laser meant I had a trip to make to the Yacht Basin to beg for a fast repair on someone else's boat. I would hate for another sailor to miss a regatta because their boat was holed by my nephew.

Club policy was that damages were to be split between the two boats, but I knew that the holed Laser was not at fault in this accident and that I would be paying to repair both of the boats, because Dan had also managed to crack the splashguard on the sunfish.

"Alright, Percy, you said there was good news in this mess. What's the good news?" I asked.

"The good news is that you don't have to make a phone call to another family to explain what happened," laughed Percy, "because the Laser he 't-boned' was your son Pete's!"



In June, 1980, the Junior Organization met for the first time to plan our summer activities for the 1980 season. I was the Junior Commodore that year, and our Junior Coordinator was Mrs. Shirley Auer.

Mixed in with the usual list of activity favorites was an idea brought forth by Cliff Coombs to have a Junior Race Day at OGYC. At the time, Bay Head Yacht Club was the only yacht club hosting a regatta aimed just at junior sailors. Their "Bay Head Race Week" was a huge hit with Junior sailors at the time. As I recall, Cliff got a bit of "push back" at first, but in typical Cliff Coombs fashion, he came to the meeting with a well thought out plan, and before long he had us realizing that this idea was possible.

Cliff's idea was to have the one day event on the Friday before OGYC Bay Day, since many juniors made arrangements to move their boats to OGYC the day before the scheduled BBYRA race anyway. The Junior's at OGYC would be responsible for advertising it at the local clubs, having tee shirts made up, and getting the trophies made up for each of the classes of boats involved. The classes would be limited to Sunfish, Laser-M, and Full Rigged Laser. The regatta committee would consist of adult members of the club who were knowledgeable about yacht racing, and we would recruit our moms to make lunches. For their registration fee, each skipper would receive a tee shirt, lunch, and a chance at a trophy that would go "five deep" in each class.

We discussed what we should call our yacht race, Cliff suggested several names that he had been toying with over the winter, but one stood out above the others. In the late 1970's, it was becoming fashionable for well known entertainers to host a sporting event that brought together professional and well known amateurs to raise money for different charities. Comedian Bob Hope had one such golfing event called "The Bob Hope Desert Classic". Cliff wanted a name that was classier than average, so he suggested we steal Bob's idea and call it "The Ocean Gate Summer Sailing Classic". Cliff had already contacted Bob Hope, and he said it would be okay to use the name!

Throughout the balance of the summer, the pieces slowly fell into place and by early August everything was ready. Cliff recruited George Keyes to make the tee shirts. Ocean Trophies in Lacey made the trophies. Several trips were taken in "borrowed" motor boats to hang up posters in other clubs on the bay, and moms were recruited to make lunches, etc.

Despite the day being rainy and breezy, we had about thirty five boats show up for the first "Classic", and we were quite proud of ourselves for pulling the whole thing together. The "Classic" became only the second junior regatta on the Barnegat Bay, and it was the first in the lower bay area. We have gone from hosting thirty-five boats in 1980, to hosting almost two hundred per year in the twenty-nine years since its inception. Today, almost all of the yacht clubs on the bay host their own Junior regatta, but we can honestly say that our Junior Regatta is one of the oldest on the bay.



Ed Bechold

It was the 2nd "Over the Hill" and last Annual Sunfish regatta from OGYC to Tices Shoal. The sail south to Tices Shoal was calm and beautiful. The trip back was an adventure. The fog rolled in on the return, and most of the sailors were brought back by motor boat. Senior sailor Vic Roth and myself were unsuccessful traversing Barnegat Bay after a couple of hours, and we were happily towed in by Bill and Phyllis Rebmenn. The words of Vic Roth as we passed Good Luck Point and entered the Toms River will always be remembered: "Let's go the rest of the way under sail". Bill and Phyllis bid us good bye and we then began the return sail to the club. Within 10 minutes, the sail of a lifetime began as a storm swept across the river which looked like a White Squall! I was never so scared as our sunfish went perpendicular to the water!

We flew down the river holding on for dear life. As I crashed into the sand beach in front of the club, young Chris Rebmenn ran out to help and all he could say was, "I never knew a Sunfish could go that fast!"



Pictured Left to Right:

Bill Rebmenn Jr., Michael Esposito, Carmine Esposito,
Hank Dudek, Vic Roth, Ed Bechold



Nora Bechold

Ed and I joined the club for the same reason that many of the members did - for the junior sailing and for the social activities. Three of our kids did the sailing- Kelly, Edward & Erin - and still share alot of fun memories of that time. Also, we've met so many fun and interesting people and have made many good, good friends. I guess one of my favorite memories, out of many, is the Wednesday night sailing program for the adults. I think it was Vic Roth who first approached Ed & I to join in. We didn't know a thing about sailing! I remember the mad dashes home from work - and that's a tough thing to do coming through downtown Toms River in rush hour! Getting home, changing our clothes and getting to the club in time. I think young Bill Rebmenn & Jen Dudek were our first instructors - boy were they patient. After a bit of instruction, we had to rig up our boats and shove off. There wasn't much wind by then. One time Ed & I ended up in the cove to the north of the club just as the the River Lady was making her swing into that area. There was absolutely no wind & we didn't have a paddle. We didn't know what to do. She was coming right for us. We couldn't move!! After a blast from her whistle, the River Lady had to swing around us - I don't think the captain was too happy about it!! But alls well that ends well, and we ended up the evening, as always, in the bar with drinks, delicious snacks & good friends. What a way to end a day!! Thanks to all who make the Ocean Gate Yacht club all that it is.



Jeryl McNeilly

During the mid-1960's the members had to wear a badge when we were on club grounds. In later years this badge showed up as a chit in the bar for a drink bought by another member. I kept this badge one night so I guess i'm still owed a drink!



When our girls, Erin & Megan, were Juniors at the yacht club, I spent many hours as "Parent of the Day" supervising Junior nights & chaperoning dances. When I was a junior, parents were always there supervising us – Mary Foote, Rita Bach & Sally Keyes to name a few. The family atmosphere was there then & is still a part of our club today.

An event that is fondly remembered by many is the Jr. Classic the year we were building the new club. The weather could not have been worse for taking reservations, making sandwiches & all the other things to get everyone ready under a tent. We had to make the lunches in Jay & Sandy King's garage and bring them over, all the time trying to keep them dry. Everyone was huddled under the tent for lunch & then the awards. We were all so wet by the end of the day we might have just as well jumped in the river! It is a memorable memory!



Phyllis & Bill Rebmann

Bill and I have many memories over our 24 years as members. One story that Bill likes to tell is about the night he played Santa Claus for one of the Christmas in July parties that the Slickers hosted in the old building. Santa was dancing with one of the elderly women and his pants fell down! He got them up real quick and hardly anyone saw it, but I did and it was quite funny! This happened after he sat on his glasses while getting dressed and destroyed them. Playing Santa cost him new glasses!

The first Bay Day that we got volunteered to be a patrol boat sticks in my mind. All we had to do was watch 5 boats and note who went around the mark first. We were clueless from the time they left the starting line! We didn't realize that when sailboats race they don't just go in a straight line from point A to point B, so we had a heck of a time keeping track of those 5 boats.



Michael Esposito

Feel the fresh breeze on your face, the warmth of the summer sun on your back and the fine sand between your toes. Hear the crinkling of luffing laser sails, the twang of halyards against the flagpole, the soothing splash of waves against the bulkhead, and the jovial chatter of lifelong friends. When I reminisce about OGYC, I am overcome with a glut of emotion – contentment, pride, and joy. It was here at OGYC we nurtured the beginning of lifelong friendships while learning to sail, participating in regattas, partaking in Juniors events, and instructing sailing. Although we grow up and may not be around OGYC as often as we once were, we will always cherish the memories and friends from our youth at OGYC and are infinitely grateful for it.



Pictured Left to Right:
Mike Esposito, Adam King,
Adam Brick (Instructor), Bill Rebmann



Amanda Love Rooney

I LOVE the beach, the water, the sand ... but I wanted NO part of OGYC when I was 8 yrs. old. We moved to OG when I was 8, and my parents wanted me to join the sailing program to "make new friends" – I was perfectly happy hanging out on the beach! But, I do as all 8 yr. olds do – I listened to my parents. The first morning of the sailing program, I wrapped my fingers around our fence on the boardwalk, and I yelled, "PLEASE don't make me go!" After a 10 minute walk that should have taken 45 seconds, I reluctantly made it to the club. Thankfully, I saw 2 girls that took me "under their wing" with open arms: Meredith Corbett & Jenna Skubin. After that day, I never wanted to stay home! I loved the fact that the 2 of them would fight over me every day to be their crew! And guess what? I received the "Best Crew Award" that year! Thanks Meredith & Jenna! I could not wait for summer to begin every year after that.

After a few years of being a crew, I started out in my own Sunfish. After that, I made my way up to be crew for Corrinne Skubin (Jenna's younger sister) who was also another great friend I made at OGYC. "Purple Haze" was the name of her Blue Jay. What a blast we had! We had a radio on board and a cooler filled with food and drinks to get us through the day! How much more fun could you get being on the water with friends, listening to music and learning everything you need to know about sailing...and trying to pick up boys all at the same time! ha!

Today, 3 children later (Meredith & Jenna being mother's as well), I have my oldest counting down the days until she can join the club! Thanks for the memories OGYC, and Happy Anniversary!!



Pictured Left to Right:
??, Karl Foote, Corinne Skubin, Brian
Penelope, Brian King, Jeff Houser,
Amanda Love, Jenn Dudek





Kristin Roth

Who would have guessed that as Bill-Bob was forcing me to flip over the Sunfish with Amanda Love and Cori Skubin on the Toms River, that my future was being effected. Growing up on the Toms River fostered not only a love of boating, but also of the outdoors. Today, this love has not only turned into a profession in outdoor education, but has helped me travel all over the world. From traditionally rigged tall ships to motor yachts. I've had the opportunity to explore the world from the south of Chili to Alaska through the maritime industry. Additionally, the friendships I developed on the river have now grown into the relationships that I hold closest to me now. Being a part of the OGYC community provided me with a lifelong interest, as well as a strong community.



Katie Foote

As the daughter of a retired Coast Guard officer and a woman who moved around as much as a child as she did a military wife, houses were little more than shelter. If home is where the heart is, no other building in my life is more of a home than the Ocean Gate Yacht Club. Even though the building and many faves within have changed over the years, the comfort and stability remains steadfast. Since 1989, my heart has resided faithfully and securely in this club. Nowhere else on earth feels the same to me. The club was my refuge, my safe place to grow up, and still is my favorite hang out. My most vivid and fond childhood memories all include an old blue rickety bench sitting in a screened in porch with a quick door that would catch my heels upon entering. And the years we spent "down under" while our club was lifted and leveled were benchless, but not without the same sense of belonging and pride of membership. Now, with out renovated and more upscale look, the club is still the same humble place it always was, thanks to the members and their dedication to our community. This year will be the 20th summer since my first day of program. Now as an instructor, walking the grounds and seeing all the faces of the current kids brings be back to my favorite times; I know more than ever, I am home.



Pictured Left to Right:

Erin McNeilly, Laura Dudek, Katie Foote, Meredith Spindler, and Michael Dudek



Nelson Hartranft II

My parents and I joined the OGYC in the summer of 1945. From that point I became active as a junior member attending various functions and events that were sponsored by the OGYC, i.e.: dances, cook-outs, and especially the racing of sail boats. Before I get into the sailing, I would like you to know that the young members of the yacht club were not allowed to be on the premises during the afternoon card parties held by the women because we supposedly made too much noise.

As you know, the building had one large room built on pilings over the water. In those days, the floor sloped to the north over the river and at times had water coming up through the floor boards. Also, on the western side of this room was a stage where various shows were presented. Eventually the stage was torn out and replaced with a bar and lounge. The eastern side of the clubhouse consisted of a men's/ladies bathrooms (heads) which constantly backed up making it very difficult to flush the system. Next to the heads was the kitchen (galley). In the 1940's and 1950's the yacht club sold gas from the dock as a service to members.

The sailing fleet that represented OGYC in the early days consisted mostly of sneak boxes. The members who raced these boats were usually George Gronde, Ken Mease, Mary Dryer, Bob Rheinhart, Dave Doremus, and Bob Stabley. I got involved with this group of slippers by crewing for George Gronde on his boat the Tern II sail number 067 during the summer of '45. George was an excellent skipper and won many races over the next few years while participating in BBYRA races. He eventually won the Bay Championship.

One of the highlights of the sailing seasons was when the boats were towed to the Little Egg Harbour Yacht Club for a weekend of racing every year. The crews of each boat were housed at various Little Egg Harbour members' homes. The first year George and I participated in these regattas, we were assigned to stay with the Vice Commodore in his home in Brant Beach. He was very helpful in telling us about where to sail, since we were unfamiliar with the area. He told us when going with the tide, to stay in the channel and of course to stay out of the channel when going against the tide. Since we really did not have any tide problem in Barnegat Bay this was very useful information. Believe it or not, using this advice we finished one hour ahead of the second place boat.

Other sailors representing Ocean Gate in those days were; Charley Sparks sailing a Moth boat; Mary Dryer's sister Nancy sailing an E Scow; and Dr. Tom Dilworth sailing the A Cat, Bat.



Pictured:

Nelson & Marilyn Hartranft

A Look Back at 100 years....



Pictured:

Andy Rhene & Bill Snyder
1956 OGY T-dock



Pictured Left to Right:

Bill Snyder, Ben Johnson, Mel Marple, Ed Yhul,
Ed Cronheim, George Keyes



Pictured:

Terry Kempton & Donna Paulos



Wasp tunes up before a BBYRA race with full main, Mary Ann (right) has one reef. It is always a guessing game how much sail to carry.



1990



Pictured Left to Right:
Hank Dudek, Tim McNeilly, Riley
Applegate, Bill Rebmann, Roger Love



Pictured:
1999 - Hank Dudek
Wednesday Night Series



Pictured:
Corinne Skubin & Amanda Love
Swimming Test



Pictured from back Left to Right:
Rickie Hawkins, Hank Dudek, Scott Slickers, Phyllis Rebmann,
Michelle Love, Sandra King, Laura Corbett, Carol Dudek, Sue Slickers
Karen Spindler, Evelyn Seymour, Karen Houser, Jeryl McNeilly, Pat
Burns, Carmine Esposito, Nancy Foote, Eliza Auth, Dave Knight, Vic
Roth, Julie Knight, Molly Scholes, Jen Dudek, Charlie Saville
July 1996



Pictured:
July 1998 - OG 4
King's E-Scow



Pictured Left to Right:
Donna Lucas, Jamie Dudek,
Megan McNeilly



Pictured Left to Right:
Megan Weldon, Michael Dudek, Chad Houser,
Tim Slickers, Emily Knight
1998 Awards Night



Pictured Left to Right:
Tim Slickers, Emily Knight, Michael Dudek,
Chad Houser, Kevin & Michael Kempton
1999 Awards Night



Pictured Left to Right:
Mike Esposito, Melanie King, Donna Lucas, Bill
Rebmann, Megan McNeilly, Jamie Dudek
1999 Juniors Brunch





ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS



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A special note of gratitude to Amanda Love Rooney who made all of us look good on paper by setting up this "Centennial Book of the Ocean Gate Yacht Club" on the computer with stories and colored pictures. Thanks so much, Amanda!!

**About our front cover: Tony Auth, a member of O.G.Y.C., is a Pulitzer Prize winning cartoonist with the Philadelphia Inquirer. He generously donated his drawing for our anniversary book cover. His interest in making this anniversary booklet something to look back on years from now is gratefully appreciated.

