

Latitude:  
41°46.50  
Longitude:  
87°34.42

JACKSON PARK YACHT CLUB

# FOGHORN



Winter Issue

December 2006

## What A Season!!

### Here's to the Memories . .

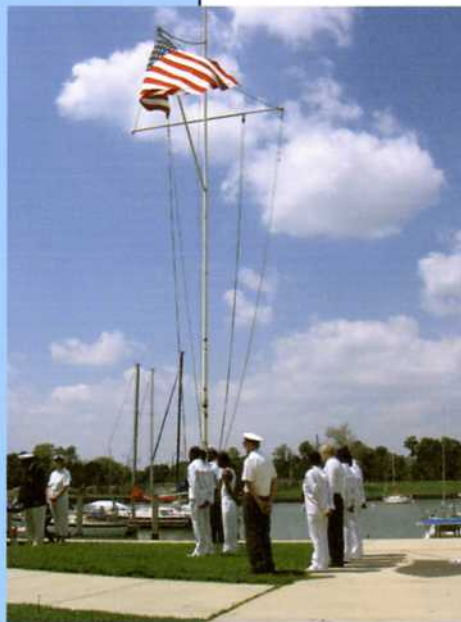
By Commodore Stanley L. Hill

*Modern technology enriches our lives,  
From the Internet we surf to  
the cars we drive.  
But material possessions do  
not fill the void,  
The company of friends we  
cannot avoid.*

*When you need to clear your  
head  
Of all the junk in there,  
It's nice to have a place to go  
"Where everybody knows  
your name  
And are always glad you  
came."*

*Jackson Park Yacht Club is a place to get  
away,  
Where you can kick off your boat shoes  
and enjoy the day.  
Whether out on the lake or still in the  
harbor,  
You feel at home when you are near the  
water.*

cont. on pg.2



Opening Day Ceremony

*This year's season opened with a bang!  
The weather was perfect and the crowd  
was large.  
(Above Commodore Stan Hill leads the  
crowd in the recitation of the Pledge of  
Allegiance.)  
(Right, the Flag is being raised to  
signal the start of the season)*

### INSIDE THIS ISSUE

<b>1-2</b>	"Here's to the Memories" ---- Opening Day Ceremony	
<b>3</b>	Jazz Fest ---- Officers and Directors 2006	
<b>4</b>	Special Thanks ---- Commodore Welcome	<b>10</b>
<b>5-16</b>	Airwaves	<b>11</b>
<b>6</b>	Club Activities	<b>13</b>
<b>7-9</b>	Halloween	<b>14</b>
		Schooner FAME
		Letter from Ray Leuthold
		Club Races
		2007 Directors



Opening Day Ceremony 2006

*"The world today takes everything you've got,  
A break from your worries sure would help  
a lot."*

*Jackson Park Yacht Club is the sort of place  
Where it makes no difference about your  
wealth, religion, gender, or race.*

*When you drop anchor there is plenty to do,  
Tall tales of adventure told by gallant captains  
and crew;*

*Popcorn parties, watching movies and playing  
cards*

*Is the routine until the  
The boats must leave  
for ship yards.*

*You want to go where  
people know  
Good times will never  
sail.*

*Let yourself be free  
and you will see,  
Friendship will prevail.*



Nightfall at Jackson Harbor

*In the years ahead,  
the Officers and Directors of JPYC  
Join me in saying,*

*May all your dreams come true,  
"The only limits are, as always, those of vision."*

As we celebrate our 110<sup>th</sup> Anniversary at Jackson Park Yacht Club (JPYC), we are fortunate to continue to thrive as a club that has represented and symbolized so much to so many for so long. Founded in 1896, the club continues in sharing camaraderie, love of sailing, and appreciation of nature and its power at the most welcoming and picturesque harbor on the lakefront.

The spirit at JPYC is: At our club you need no formal introduction. Speak to others as you would have them speak to you, and do it first. The art of making friends is simply to be a friend. The person who is cordial will find hands springing out to meet his.

The spirit at JPYC is: "What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us." We can do only what we think we can do or be only what we think we can be. We can have only what we think we can have. What we do, what we are, what we have, all depend upon what we think.



Sunset at Jackson Harbor

