

PENTWATER LIGHTNING FLEET (340)

Michigan District

Sailing on Lake Pentwater at Pentwater, Michigan

Fleet Captain	Donald Lambrich
Fleet Secretary	Dustin Griffin
Fleet Champion	Wesley McMullen
Runner-Up	Dustin H. Griffin

Boat No.	Boat Name	Skipper
2735	Miss T	George E. Tubich
5650	Driftwood	Donald Lambrich
6889	John H. Scott
7714	Therapy	Dr. J. S. Graettinger
9259	Took	Mrs. Bennitt E. Bates
10424	Dr. R. M. Galt
10874	Risky Too	Walter L. Hallenbeck
11134	Frantic	Wesley W. McMullen
		John Cartland, Jack Jones & Romeo Mura
10071	Wiki-Wiki	Peter B. Northrup
10606		Dustin H. Griffin

Following two tune-up races over the week-end of June 20, the 1970 sailing season of Fleet 340 began in earnest the following Saturday with the first of the July series for the Hewitt Cup (best 5 of 6 races). The July results presaged the sweep that last year's Fleet Champion, Wesley McMullen would make again this year. With this year's boat and crew (including former Fleet Champion, Geoffrey Haynes) Dustin Griffin moved up to 2nd place. Third place went to Messrs. Cartland, Jones and Mura, followed in order by Walter Hallenbeck and John Scott.

The August series for the Commodore's Cup (best 5 of 6 races) was taken by McMullen with Cartland (Jones and Mura) second, Griffin, Galt and Scott following in that order.

The Season Series of Sunday races (best 7 of 9) was again taken by McMullen, with 2nd place to Griffin, 3rd. to Cartland (Jones and Mura), 4th. to Galt and 5th to Hallenbeck.

The Herbert R. Behr trophy for the three race post season series went to Griffin on September 6th.

During the entire racing season there were few postponements because of weather and but one cancellation. Also, no dismastings or other serious accidents occurred. Each race was fought out with determination and the effort to pass and finish ahead of the usually leading, always well-tuned, well-crewed and well-sailed **Frantic**, the view of whose transom was well known to the entire fleet. With generally good weather, with good fellowship and good sport it was a pleasant summer's sailing. Some might have missed the sight and sound of the starting gun. For safety's sake the Race Committee's cannon, mute though painted to rival Mark Twain's **Royal Nonsuch**, has been retired to a place of honor on the wall of the club house bar. We are safer if not content, with the squawk of a can-powered horn to send us on our way and announce arrival.