



The Harbor Report

Newsletter of Florence Harbor Marina and Restaurant

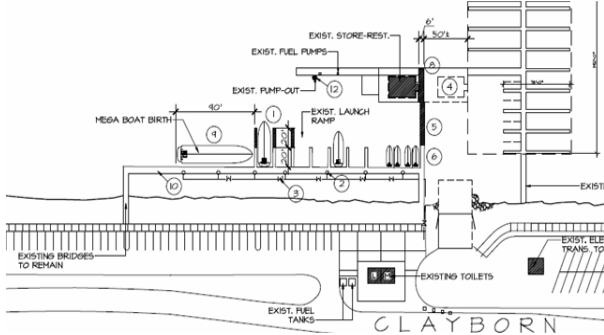
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December 2009

Harbor Happenings



FLOODS
FISHING TOURNAMENTS
FIREWORKS
TRANSIENT DOCK & GREAT LOOPERS



BIG YACHTS
LITTLE DINGHIES



SAIL BOATS

JET SKIES

CANOES

FROM HOLLAND TO CALIFORNIA.....

A YEAR IN REVIEW 2009!



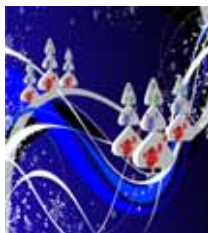
BRING ON 2010! OLD AND NEW FACES, THANK YOU FOR SUPPORT AND BUSINESS!



Patty & Robert Mitchell, and Maggi aboard THE ORINOCO

Twas the night before Christmas and out on the dock

the boats were all resting unaware of the clock,
the boats were fastened to cleats with care
in hopes that come morning all would be there
The fuel docks were closed and hoses tied in their spots
with wind gusts from 240 at 39 knots
As Ma in her deck shoes and me in my shorts
had just settled down with egg nog and torts



When over the radio on channel 16 there arose such a clatter

I turned up the volume to see what's the matter
A voice clearly heard over static and blow
asked for the marina to call and give him a tow

He barked out his transmission so lively and quick

I could have sworn that the boat name he used was "St.Nick"
Away to the window I flew like a flash
Sure that it was only winter's last dash.

He called his position and there could be no denial

This is the Nicholas One and I am coming in for awhile
The dog barked a warning and I arose from my chair
to see what was the matter and happening out there
Out on the grass as wind whipped all around us
I picked up the dog and was soon astounded

What to my wondering eye did I see

A tiny tug boat and a flotilla of three
We saw them come in from the threatening sea
we dashed from our boat to help scraping my knee.

The tugs were all tied the crisis was past

when out of the pilothouse stepped the captain at last
He was a jolly old soul all dressed in red
I was sure he just wanted the head.
His pipe smoke circled his head like a fog,



I thought I might offer him some fresh egg nog
His cheeks were rosy and jiggled like jelly
his boots were black as the tug underbelly
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old fool
and he kindly informed me he needed some fuel
With a wink of his eye and a twist of his toes,

he sped off the dock his nose like a rose.

I heard him exclaim as he roared out of sight

Merry Christmas to all and keep on the nav light.

The Twelve Days at the Harbor

On the First Day at the Harbor,
Tom fixed the pontoon boat with
a priaahan prop;
On the Second Day at the Harbor,
Catie skied on 2 water skies;
On the Third Day at the Harbor,
Patsy soaked 3 new beach towels;
On the Fourth Day at the Harbor,
Eva bought 4 flip flops;
On the Fifth Day at the Harbor,
Cody pumped 5 gallons of gas;
On the Sixth Day at the Harbor,
Tom tied 6 dock lines;
On the Seventh Day at the Harbor,
Catie floated on 7 noodles;
On the Eighth Day at the Harbor,
Eva lost 8 pairs of sunglasses;
On the Ninth Day at the Harbor,
Cody replaced 9 water faucets;
On the Tenth Day at the Harbor,
Tom taught Eva 10 new knots,
On the Eleventh Day at the Harbor,
Patsy caught 11 big catfish;
On the Twelfth Day at the Harbor,
Cody cleaned 12 filthy fenders....



Emergency:	911
Marina Office:	256-768-1299
Restaurant:	256-768-1721
State Troopers Post:	256-383-2923
Florence Police:	256-760-6500
Florence Fire Department:	256-760-6475
Florence Park Police:	256-760-6500
Duke Equipment:	256-766-1020
Shoals Marine:	256-766-7635
Scott's Marine:	256-767-3175
US Coast Guard Aux- iliary	303-776-7834 or 303-619-0421

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Happy Boating!