



SAVING LIVES THEN. CHANGING LIVES NOW.

HULL LIFESAVING MUSEUM

The *Messenger Line* is the museum's periodic newsletter. A life-saving crew initiated a rescue involving a breeches buoy by firing a line-carrying projectile from shore to ship using a small, cannon-like gun. This first, light line, that was used to haul a series of ever-stouter lines to the wreck, was known as *the messenger line*.

The Messenger Line

April 2011



1117 NANTASKET AVENUE, HULL, MA 02045 • 781-925-5433 • HULLLIFESAVINGMUSEUM.ORG

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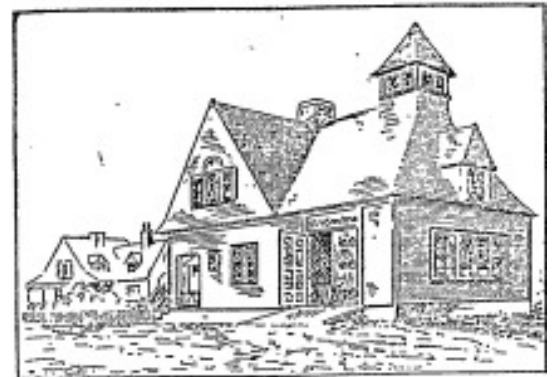
Paul Lualdi

Preserving a Legendary Landmark: Point Allerton U.S. Lifesaving Station

Point Allerton U.S. Lifesaving Station, home of Joshua James and his nationally recognized crew who saved more than 600 lives from wrecks in Boston Harbor, was built in 1889. 120 years of wind and weather have taken a toll on this stunning coastal landmark. The station needs a new roof, replacement and repair of clapboards and trim, and landscaping and painting. This winter, a Point Allerton Station Preservation Committee has begun planning for the station's restoration. In May, we look forward to marking National Preservation Month by launching the Point Allerton Station Preservation Project. Throughout the Preservation Project, we'll be looking back at many exceptional moments in the station's history. To get us started, here's an article that appeared in the Boston Daily Globe on October 19, 1888 announcing the new station! (The illustration ran with the original story in 1888).

Washington-Oct. 18 - Proposals were opened last Saturday in Washington for the construction of the Point Allerton, Hull life-saving station, and which will be in commission before the end of next summer. As will be seen by the above cut, the new station is a frame structure of rather striking design, and characteristic of the purpose to which it will be dedicated. There are to be two stories and a look-out tower, 43 feet above the ground, from which an excellent view will be obtainable of the ocean. On the main story will be the boat-room, 20 x 34 feet; a mess room, 16.3 x 16.6 feet; the keeper's private room, 11.6 x 17 feet; kitchen, pantry and all necessary closets. The floor above contains a large loft, the same size as the boat-room, which will be used for the storage of spare apparatus and for drill purposes in inclement weather; accommodations for the crew and a large spare room, in case any shipwrecked mariners should have to be taken in and cared for. The rooms are all spacious and well-ventilated, and every provision has been made for the health and comfort of the men. The plans have been prepared by A. B. Bibb, the architect of the life-saving service, under the direction of S.I. Kimball, the general superintendent.

POINT ALLERTON LIFESAVING STATION.



Please join us in celebrating, and helping to preserve, this special place.

Upcoming Lectures & Programs

Sailors' Valentines: Past, Present and Future with Sailors' Valentine Artist and Restorer Sandi Blanda

Saturday, April 9, 10 am
\$3 members, \$5 nonmembers
Hull Lifesaving Museum



For more than 20 years, South Shore resident Sandi Blanda has been creating contemporary works of art in the tradition of Victorian Sailors' Valentines. Sandi's work was in a solo exhibit at The Cahoon Museum of American Art, and has been in numerous publications, including Claire Murray's *Women and the Sea* and John Fondas's, *Sailors' Valentines*. In addition to creating her own art, Sandi enjoys restoring antique valentines.

Do you have an antique Sailors' Valentine? Please bring it to the presentation! Sandi would love to see and discuss any examples from members of the audience. Please call the museum or email victoria@hulllifesavingmuseum.org for more information.

Please note: This event was rescheduled from February 5 to April 9 due to weather.

Backroads South Shore History Symposium Trails, Sails and Rails: Getting Around on the South Shore

Saturday, April 9, 9:30 am-2:30 pm
\$15 per person

Church of the Pilgrimage, Plymouth

As a member institution of the Backroads of the South Shore, we are proud to join in presenting the Backroads Annual South Shore History Symposium. Presentations will include:

Insider Views of the Old Colony Railroad, Ed Perry, Owner, WATD-FM

Early Trails and the Evolution of Plymouth Colony Towns, Matt Vigneau, Administrative Manager, Alden Kindred of America

Schooners to Steamboats: Seafaring on the South Shore, Patrick T.J. Browne, Executive Director, Duxbury Rural and Historical Society

Early Public Transport for Plymouth: Trolleys, 1889-1928, Karin Goldstein, Curator of Collections and Library, Plimoth Plantation

Pilgrims Highway: The Story of Route 3, Carolyn Ravenscroft, Archivist, Duxbury Rural and Historical Society

For more information, or to register, please visit southshorebackroads.org or contact the Duxbury Rural and Historical Society at 781-934-6106.

Boston, the Islands, and the Civil War with Phill Marsh

Thursday, April 14, 7 pm, Free Admission

Mary Jeanette Murray Bathhouse, Nantasket Beach

At 4:30 A.M. on April 12, 1861, southern militia encircled Fort Sumter and began the bombardment that initiated the bloodiest war in American history. From inspiring the lyrics to "The Battle Hymn Republic" to the famous Trent Affair, Georges Island played a key role in Massachusetts's Civil War history. Join local historian Phill Marsh to learn more about the prominent role the Boston Harbor Islands played during this volatile war.

Our "Common-wealth" of Treasures with Karl Haglund

Tuesday, May 10, 7 pm, Free Admission

Mary Jeanette Murray Bathhouse, Nantasket Beach

May is National Preservation Month and we are "Celebrating America's Treasures" by looking at the DCR parks and the evolution of the Metropolitan Parks System. With conservation properties from the Boston Harbor Islands to the Berkshires, the Commonwealth's is one of the largest state park systems in the country. Join Karl Haglund as he highlights our most cherished places.

The Bathhouse Lecture Series is co-presented by HLM, the DCR, and Friends of Hull Public Library.

Summer Adventure Program!

July 5-Aug. 11, 2011,

Tues. -Thurs., 9:30 am -12 pm

Science, History, Art & Exploration

Morning Snack Provided

1:6 Teacher Student ratio

HLM's Summer Adventure Program offers six weeks of playful discovery for children ages 5-9.

Registration: \$60 members, \$68 non-members

Registration for Pond Yacht Racers Week:

\$75 members, \$90 nonmembers (due to materials cost)

Scholarships and 10% sibling discount are available. To register please contact Victoria Stevens at 781-925-5433 or email victoria@hulllifesavingmuseum.org

☞ Tide Pool Explorations Session 1, July 5-7

☞ Simple Machines at Sea, July 12-14

☞ Tide Pool Explorations, Session 2, July 19-21

☞ Legends of Boston Harbor, July 26-28

☞ Pond Yachts, August 2-4

☞ Old Fashioned Summer Fun, August 9-11

Row, Row, Row your Boat... Paddle In Between

By Mark Ceconi

Editor's note: The 32nd annual Snow Row welcomed a new award category this year – the surfski, which Wikipedia defines as, “a long, narrow, lightweight kayak with an open (sit-on-top) cockpit, usually with a foot pedal controlled rudder.” We were told, before the starting gun went off, that the surfskis would be the fastest boats in the race, a claim, I humbly admit, that we were eager to disprove. But, fastest they were, and paddled by an absolutely charming clan of avid, year-round athletes. Paddling “Ring of Fire,” a kayak aptly named for its distinctively florid paint-job, Mark Ceconi was one of 321 competitors in this year’s 105-boat race. Mark is a fifth grade teacher in Bedford, NY, who lives in Ridgefield, CT. He has been paddling surfskis for about six years. Several times a week, he paddles skis with a group of guys who go by the highly tongue in cheek name of “Team on a Wing and a Prayer.” Mark crossed the line third overall in this, his first Snow Row. This article first appeared on the surfski website, surfskiracing.org. We appreciate having permission to reprint it here. LN

The Hull Lifesaving Museum’s signature-rowing race, the Snow Row, took place on Saturday, March 12, 2011 at the Windmill Point Boathouse, in Hull, MA. The Snow Row comprises a 3 3/4 mile triangular course, launching off the beach at Windmill Point, continuing around Sheep Island, past the vertex of the Peddocks Island day marker, then vectoring back to shore. Crowds gather on the beach beside the museum’s Windmill Point Boathouse to witness the wild, LeMans-style start for the larger rowing craft, and admire the gathering of a veritable smorgasbord of wooden pulling boats – peapods, dories, wherries, whitehalls, ocean shells, pilot gigs, captain’s gigs, and Irish currachs, along with kayaks and more recently, surfskis. For the tenth year, crews from Cornwall, U.K. would make the trip ‘across the pond’ to participate, joined by youth and adult crews, and rowers from all over New England and the East Coast. The race has five boat categories: workboats, livery boats, coxed boats, ocean kayaks, and ocean shells. The surfski class would be allowed this year to go off in the fourth and last wave, to avoid being squeezed like grapes between the hulls of the larger vessels in the mayhem of the start.

Tom (Kahuna) Kerr and I roadtripped up from CT early Saturday morning, the wind building in intensity as we travelled further north. Coming into Hull, the three colossal vanes of a wind turbine towered above the skyline, spinning concentric circles at high speed. Another marked the entrance to Boston Harbor. The wind was whipping; it was to be an interesting day.

There is an olde world flavor to this race: a bounty of beards, rubber boots, woolen watch caps, and individuals who appeared primed to, at any given moment, break out in a string of bawdy sea shanties. Conversely, the surfski crowd appeared to have touched down from some alien planet, replete with gaudy multicolored drysuits in colors like mango and cobalt blue, neoprene booties, and pogies. We were like skinny Teletubbies, replete with our equally skinny surfskis, our intergalactic transport vessels. While missing some of the crowd of usual suspects from the NE paddlers’ crew, it was great to see familiar friends freshly emerged from winter hibernation: Wesley Echols, Tim Dwyer, Chris Chappell, Sean Milano, Dave Grainger, Rob Flannigan, and Timmy Shields. It was my pleasure to meet new faces: Greg Leshner and Marybeth, and Francisco Urena and Michelle. Later, we’d have the opportunity to share stories and converse over food and spirits post race at an establishment back in town.



*Pilot gigs near the Windmill Point Boathouse just before the race start.
Photo by Lory Nemeyer*

After registering in the ‘oh so cool’ creaky boathouse, and duct taping numbers on the bow, the masses attended the official coxswain’s meeting, run by a bearded (of course) Ed McCabe. We had run into Ed at the Crash Bs indoor rowing competition several weeks back, where he had bettered his PB by a whopping ten seconds. (Keep on pulling, Ed!) We straddled skis and began the requisite warm up circles waiting for our start.

At the gunshot signaling the first start wave, it was sheer carnage. Bulky wooden rowing craft were sideways, forwards, backwards (and one or two, we later learned, upside down), careening into one another like bumper cars at an amusement park, in a clattering and clashing of oars, coxswains barking orders at their crews. Whoa. I did not want any part of that madness. Eventually it all was sorted out, and they were on their way. Subsequent groups were far calmer, and then we came

to the line. Since there is no countdown to the start, when the gunshot fires, Sparky, you'd better have your game on. At a quick 'Kapow!' we were off.

Immediately, my heart rate spiked into the stratosphere. Coming off two weeks of a recurrent flu-like malady, I had left the HRM chest belt in the car, viewing this race as a 'for fun only' proposition. If I was going to be in the red zone, I didn't want to know exactly when nuclear meltdown would occur. Better to go up in a spectacular, flaming fireball, providing additional entertainment for the spectators viewing the race on the high-speed ferry following. ("Look Gladys, that racer in the boat with the flames just spontaneously ignited!")

I spotted Chris Chappell over to my right, bobbing up and down like a white carbon cork over the quartering waves; he was opening some daylight between us. Further still to the right, waaaaay over, actually, were Wesley and Tim, also opening a lead; they had selected a completely different line from the rest of the group. I realized that Wesley was attempting to stay out of the large boat fray as long as possible, hoping to angle toward the island, tucking into the lee of the land, and use the surfskis' ace card advantages of acceleration and maneuverability to swing tight around the island. Smart guy, that Wesley. I decided I would try and join him. Chris had a similar idea. As the wind-driven waves grew in size and struck more beamside, I saw Chris throw some small 'Hail Mary!' braces. Although my S1-R doesn't possess the out and out speed of Wesley and Chris's Stellars and Tim's Epic V-12, it is a superb rough water platform, enabling me to put every ounce of power (Trust me, I didn't possess much of it, and welcomed every bit I could.) down through the messy bits. I was slowly reeling Chris in.

Eventually, I was a boat length behind, and hung there for a while, wondering how close I could stern suck in the up and down troughs. Tucking in a trifle closer, I rode wash for three or four minutes, trying to conserve a tad of energy, and maybe figure out what might be the best strategy for the turn at the island so as not to run aground, nor be crushed like a bug between the big boy boats. I peeled off to the right, looking to cut the distance to Wesley and Tim, and beat some of the traffic jam of prior waves to Sheep Island.

Rounding the island's sandy spit, all the massive wooden boats seemingly converged at once, churning up the wind-driven fetch into a foamy latte-like frothing. I was faced with a choice: thread the proverbial needle between two six-person Pilot gigs, or be a little pansyboy, avoiding confrontation and hugging the rocky shoreline shallows, also running the risk of center punching an unseen boulder. Fueled by the aggressiveness of four large cups of high test coffee under my belt, I chose the type 'A' route, diving between the flurry of eight foot long oars stroking in succession, like the cilia of some colossal paramecia. It was a hairy thirty seconds, but the laser-like steering precision of my trusty Huki, 'Ring of Fire', saw me safely through, lest I be, quite literally, paddled into submission.

Finally in the clear, I wondered how far off my back Chris was, and just where the heck was Tom? I wholly expected at any moment to have my doors blown in by him, and also knew Dave Grainger could likely have me in his crosshairs. Dave's boat handling skills of his highly caffeinated Mako 6 have progressed in leaps and bounds; he's comfortable in this sloppy stuff, and his stroke is smooth as buttah'. The rest of the group was back there somewhere-I dared not spin around to take stock, or tempt being run down by a speeding wherry. Much to my surprise, I was gaining on Tim. 'I must be dreaming,' thought I, just in time to be jolted back into consciousness by seeing my flamed bow slice over the top of a submerged boulder, missing impact by literally inches. Subconsciously flicking my hips hard right rocked my ski on edge; I felt the shudder of the tip of my rudder just kiss the top of the rock. The accompanying shot of adrenalin and resulting increase in cadence, caused me to gain a bit more on the good Mr. Dwyer. I was now within a hundred feet of him. Little did I know that Tim had inadvertently, accidentally nudged his bailer drain in the cockpit closed. The beam waves commenced to fill up his footwells, miring him down and destabilizing his V12. Once he realized this at the island, he was able to wrench it back open, increasing his lead once again.



Mark Ceconi, in *Ring of Fire*, crosses the finish line. Photo by Dolly Bicknell

At the three-legged day marker turn, there were a few more tense moments. Once more, I flirted with fate, squirting in between a smaller dory and rowing shell that were duking it out to cut the tight line around the buoy. Thank you Jude; thank you little Huki! A hard shove on the right rudder pedal enabled me to pivot at a right angle, neatly skidding my stern around in the five or so feet available before carbon fiber crunched rusty metal buoy can. A classic Ricky Bobby move. Yeeee Hah! Shake n' Bake, baby!

The finishing stretch to the dock wasn't exactly as envisioned; maybe a small lift of the stern here and there, but none of the sleigh ride I had hoped for, having spent almost two full segments what seemed like into the wind. Tom later wryly observed how he was puzzled that each direction we went in appeared to have something working against us-no free rides to be had this day. As short as it was, it was good to see the beach. 3.75 miles is essentially, an extended sprint. One by one, the various oceangoing vessels came across the line, and when the last competitor laid down paddle or oars, the annual kickoff to the paddling season had officially closed its curtains.

As the chowdah' line stretched down the splintery wooden dock, we said our goodbyes, pulled our official souvenir 'Snow Row 2011' woolly hats down over our ears, and loaded the cars to rendezvous for some gab and grub down the road a piece. Our restaurant, The Red Parrot, overlooked the Atlantic rolling in, wave after wave of perfect sets, wet-suited surfers bobbing between them. Another grand day under the windmills.

South Shore Youth Rowing - Spring Season!

April 4 - June 15, Mon. and Weds., 3:30 -5:50 pm

\$120 members, \$160 nonmembers

(scholarships available)

Windmill Point Boathouse, Hull Gut

Often imitated, never equalled, HLM's renowned Youth Open-Water Rowing Program joyously guides explorations of Boston Harbor and the islands in a welcoming, inclusive atmosphere. The co-ed, age-mixed program (ages 11-18) emphasizes fun and teamwork while developing maritime skills, environmental awareness, and appreciation of oneself and others. For information, call Beth or Lory at 781-925-5433 or email info@hulllifesavingmuseum.org.



Snow Row 2011 Coxed-Fours start
Photo by Lory Newmyer

South Shore Youth Rowing - Summer 2011!

June 27 - August 17

Windmill Point Boathouse, Hull Gut

We'll be doing lots of rowing this summer, but also incorporating training in other maritime skills, such as woodworking (boat repair), finishes (paints, epoxies, and varnishes), fitness, and exploration. Details about the program are being finalized; to learn more, please contact us at info@hulllifesavingmuseum.org.

Boston Rowing Center Spring Festival

Saturday, June 18

10 am - 3 pm, Free Admission

Location: HLM's Boston Rowing Center at the Barking Crab Restaurant, Fort Point Channel, Boston

Please join us for a land and water festival at HLM's Boston Rowing Center on Fort Point Channel in downtown Boston. Youth rowers from our Boston and South Shore programs will come together for the final race of the year at 10:30 am, and will then teach their skills to parents, friends, families, and YOU! (The only requirement - a sense of humor!) This is a family-friendly event, with hands-on activities for all ages; learn to row, try your luck at nautical-themed competitions on shore, or simply enjoy casual food and music and the magic of the Channel.



Adult Rowing in Boston and Hull

Our 32-year-old South Shore Adult Rowing Club has long been loved as a way for big kids to shed stress, build community, and have outdoor adventures. Now, city dwellers can enjoy the same benefits - right in downtown Boston! The best way to keep abreast of schedules is to check our website at www.hulllifesavingmuseum.org, or join our rowers' email list at info@hulllifesavingmuseum.org. In Boston and on the South Shore, *no prior experience is needed* - only a sense of humor and spirit of adventure!

Hull: A few basics:

When: Saturdays, 7:30 am, year round; Tuesdays and Thursdays, 6:30 pm, seasonally

Where: Windmill Point Boathouse, 180 Main St, Hull

Cost: \$100 per year, plus HLM membership

Boston: A few basics:

When: Saturdays, 10 - 11:30 am, April - October; Mondays and Wednesdays, 6:00 pm, beginning in June

Where: Boston Rowing Center at the Barking Crab Restaurant, Fort Point Channel, Boston

Cost: \$200 per year, includes HLM membership

HLM's Fort Point Boat Livery

Where: Boston Rowing Center at the Barking Crab Restaurant, Fort Point Channel, Boston

Here's an opportunity to learn to row alone or with a partner in traditional rowing boats right in the heart of Boston, and then take off on your own to explore Fort Point Channel. Boats will be available for rental during regularly scheduled times, June - October. This new opportunity in the Channel will kick-off at our Spring Family Festival on June 18th. Swing by the rowing festival or contact info@hulllifesavingmuseum.org for more information.

See more programs, back cover

Changing Lives Now

by Melissa Phouthavong

At first, I didn't know what to think. About the sport, the instructors, the whole atmosphere. It was all too new and foreign to me. Never would I have imagined that massive, beautifully crafted rowing boats existed, hidden in Boston Harbor at the very tip of Hull. At that point, the concept of being contained in such a vessel, surrounded by water, was intimidating and almost frightening, but I opted to put some time into figuring out what the Hull Lifesaving Museum's South Shore rowing program was all about.

On our first day, my comrades and I received our "cheap and dirty" rowing lesson, which was a basic tutorial of what to do and what not to do. Soon we began filing into our assigned boats, preparing for the first launch of the spring season. Port of Boston, a rugged-looking 32' pilot gig, was my assigned vessel. Seated in number two seat, second closest to bow, I pushed my oar out, preparing to back water as the bow rower shoved us off the beach. Within moments, Port was afloat, and the struggle to row began. I couldn't feel the synchronicity of the boat, oar, and water, not to mention the swing of the other people rowing. As described by my crewmate, the wild flapping of our oars made us look like we were a "drunken ant".

I began to get frustrated with the technique, and thoughts of failure started streaming through my mind. But I couldn't just get up and leave this situation, certainly not since we were offshore, in the middle of Boston Harbor surrounded by water. There was no way out; I had to give rowing another try. With a tweak of the rudder, Port adjusted its heading toward our destination. The crew fell silent, listening to the calls of our coxswain: "Sit ready..." I leaned forward and began to think back to the cheap and dirty rowing lesson. "...Ready all..." The adrenaline started to stream through me; it was either sink or swim. "...ROW!" I channeled everything that I had just absorbed into my oar, with focus and determination, and the puddle that came from it was, indeed, satisfying....

How clearly I remember that first day on the water. During those first few chaotic spring practices, I would never have imagined that my time rowing for the Hull Lifesaving Museum would lead me beyond four years of

high school crew, and develop into a collegiate NCAA DI rowing career. Since my first stroke in the South Shore rowing program, I've competed in countless races, local and world-renowned, and explored various bodies of water throughout the eastern half of the country. This program took me from Boston Harbor to the Charles River, establishing the foundation for me to persevere through blistering palms and strained vocal cords, racing against the best of the best. Without that first "cheap and dirty" rowing lesson, I would never have excelled in the sport, nor would I have discovered such a supportive organization.

Back then, I never thought about how far my affiliation with the Hull Lifesaving Museum would take me, both in the world of rowing, and personally. From sitting behind an oar, to the coxswain's seat, to being hired as a youth coach, to becoming an integral part of the Museum's staff, what started off as an after school program to keep me out of trouble soon developed into a career. Seeing and understanding the development of programs such as South Shore and Boston rowing, the Maritime Apprentice Program, as well as learning about the preservation of the museum and its history, allowed me to see the genuine dedication and heart of the Hull Lifesaving Museum staff. They continually strive for the betterment of our community. The

organization instinctually implements the notion of taking action from the heart, whether that action is applied to endure to the horn at the finish line, educating the community, restarting a life with meaning, or simply helping a person in need.

My affiliation with the Museum and its staff has already carried me well beyond my high school rowing days, and will continue throughout my lifetime. They have become a part of my personal community, providing guidance, knowledge, and the opportunity for great experiences. I've made some of the best memories rowing with the Hull Lifesaving Museum; adventures on the Boston Harbor Islands, rowing through 8ft waves, and being a competitor in the Blackburn Challenge, a 22 mile race off the coast of Gloucester, MA, are just to name a few. The wisdom I absorbed on and off the water has helped me grow and further understand not only life, but also myself. They are truly the lifesavers of today, and it is this aspect that has left a memorable impression on many; it certainly has on me.



*Melissa training for the Blackburn Challenge.
Photo by Lory Newmyer*

Thank You!

Snow Row Weekend Corporate Sponsors:

Lead: Nantasket Cranberry

Major: Bloomenthal & deBastos, LLC

Contributing: Bonnievilles Power Cookies, Creative Office Pavilion, Hingham Institution for Savings

The (magnificently fun and successful) Snow Ball:

Thank you planners, sponsors, donors, and guests for making this kick-off to the Snow Row Weekend, on Friday, March 11, the best party of the season ~ as well as the museum's most successful fundraiser of the year!

Chair: Maureen Gillis

Committee: Theresa Albano, Denise Comeau, Karyn Stauss

Volunteers and Auction and Raffle Donors: 5 South Main, Theresa Albano, Alma Nove, Au Bon Pain, Barefoot Bob's, Dolly Bicknell, Nowell Bloomenthal, Bill Bradford, Laura Breault, Body Work Day Spa, Mary and Jim Buckley, Buttonwood Books, John Capellupo, Vinnie Capellupo, Paul Carlson, Carousel Ships and Gifts, Carroll Family, Pat Carroll, Steve Clancy, Clarion Nantasket Beach Hotel, The Clog Shop, Cohasset Collision, Connie Crosby, Daddy's Beach Club, Mike Dick, Eastern Mountain Sports, Terrance Farrell, Anne Finley, French Memories Bakery, Friends of the Paragon Carousel, Andi Jeffrey, Getti Gear, Ethan Gilson, Gillis/Capellupo Family, Charlotte Gillis, James Gillis, Jim Gillis, Good Sport, Inc., Goodwin Graphics, Harriet Guiney, Thomas Guiney, Gray, Gray & Gray, LLP, Harborside Mobile Marine Service, In-Control Crash Prevention, Jake's Seafood, La Petite Maison, Midge Lawlor, Corinne Leung, Alexis Levitt, Lobster Express, Paul Lualdi, Bob MacIntyre, Maggie's Dog House, Maggie McDonnell, Mary Kate McDonnell, Joe McNamara, Kevin Morris, Nantasket Pharmacy, Nautical Joe, One 4 Three Productions, Michelle Oulette, Patriot Cinemas, Pizza Box, The Red Parrot Salt Water Diner, Simply Irresistible, Karyn Stauss, Vicki Stevens, Scott Thorburn, Whole Foods, Dr. Richard Zuppardi DDS

The (wild and wonderful) Snow Row

Volunteers: Dolly Bicknell, Steve Clancy, Steve Cooper, Ann & Bob Howard, Hull Fire & Police Departments, Norm Reynolds, Martha Schiffhauer, Andy Thorburn, U.S.C.G. Station Point Allerton

Food Donors: Theresa Albano, Chris Basler, Nowell Bloomenthal, Laura Breault, Mary Buckley, Eric Burns, Mike Dick, Jim Dobis, Trish Fleck, Stephen Gore, Kim Lisa Gregory, Harriet Guiney, Lucy Hancock, Ledyard Community Rowing, Robin Lualdi, Alex Mahegan, Susan Ovans, Gen Sartell, Karyn Stauss, Eileen Struzziery, Craig Wolfe, Dennis Zaia



(thank yous, continued)

Deliberate Acts of Kindness

Dolly Bicknell – archival materials

Nowell Bloomenthal & Debra deBastos – Lowe's & Staples Gift Cards

Tana & Paul Carlson – 2 coffee urns

Mary Connelly – Paper goods and stationery

Kim Greaves – Paper goods and serving platters

Martha Horsefield – Food service materials

Jim Judge – Stacking chairs

Nantasket Beach Salt Water Club – Giant knot board

Joan Nash – Camp stove

Marjorie Readdy Sullivan – Serving platters

Lorraine Varney – Slide screen

Annual Appeal Update



We are awed by our friends' generosity, even (maybe especially) in hard times. As of February, 2011, 136 donors have contributed to HLM's Annual Fund, bringing us more than half way to this year's goal of \$85,000! These exceptional gifts directly support our collections and youth education and training programs. On behalf of the museum, our Board of Directors, and our students, *Thank You!*

Spring Wish List

- Art Easels
- Camping Gear: Tents, Sleeping Bags, Propane Cook Stoves, Lanterns
- Concept II Ergometers (Model C or later. (We lost six in the December flood)
- Dehumidifiers
- Digital, Video, or Flip Camera
- Folding Tables – Large and Small
- Flip Chart Easels
- Garden Cart & Tools
- Hand Tools
- Laptops – XP preferred (smaller the better)
- Laser Printer
- Lifesaving Service Artifacts, Ephemera, Memorabilia
- *Messing About in Boats* magazine subscription
- Office Supplies
- Paper Goods and Plastic Ware
- Pop-Up Canopy Tents
- Power Drill and Skilsaw
- Slide Scanner
- Slide Screen
- Smart Board
- Social Investment Funders
- Stackable Chairs
- Steel Shelving
- Unused Gift Cards
- *WoodenBoat Magazine* subscription



Hull Lifesaving Museum
 P.O. Box 221
 Hull, Massachusetts 02045
www.hulllifesavingmuseum.org
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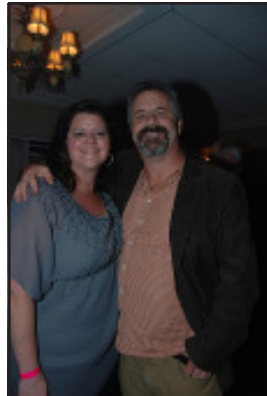
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Rockin' the Snow Ball! *photos by Midge Lawlor*



Charlotte Gillis and her uncle,
 Jimmy Gillis.



Julie Doherty and
 #1 Cheerleader, Kevin Morris



Whitey Dion, Bob and Barbara
 Corcoran, and friends!



Eileen Struzziery, Dennis Zaia,
 and friend

SAVE THE DATE! ♥ CIRCLE THE DATE!

The
Illumination
 of the HARBOR
 Saturday, July 30
 Hull, Massachusetts



2010
 Illumination
 Photo by
 Brian Tague

Commemorative Flares, to Remember, Honor, and Celebrate, are available for purchase now:

www.hulllifesavingmuseum.org