

Dedication of FS Memorial Bench

June 19, 2021

We came together to dedicate this memorial to four CSA members and Flying Scot sailors—Greg Vitt, E. Paul Moore, Jr, Jim Harris, and John Woodworth. They were avid sailors who shared the joy of their sport with all those they met.

But they were much more.

Together they represent over 120 years of membership in Carlyle Sailing Association. Not to be sitting idle on the sideline, they earned thousands of work hours in their labor of love—that of seeing the Club function at its best. They headed up committees, working in various capacities as maintaining grounds, docks, and race equipment. They served on Race Committees and helped lift our race management to the high quality that is expected here at CSA. They served as officers of the organization and spent decades on the Board of Directors.

Their sense of service extended to the Flying Scot community as well. All served Fleet 83 by overseeing fleet activities which included the running of the Egyptian cup regatta, race duty days, and as fleet captain. At one point, we named Jim Harris, Fleet Captain for Life, for it was he who prodded and guided us as we hosted five North American Championships. It was after one of those NAC's that Fleet 83 was named "Fleet of the Year" by the Flying Scot Association. Jim was always great at making new members feel welcome and then giving them a job. How many of you can say that you became involved when Jim Harris gave you a job? That was how Greg Vitt became Regatta Chair after being a member for only a few years. As an aside, Jim was also instrumental in the CSA's hosting of the Olympic Festival in 1994 which attracted Olympic sailors from all over the country. John spent decades working on and maintaining race equipment and serving on race committee for many regattas.

Both Jim and Paul took on leadership roles for the FSSA, and eventually served as President. They liked to be in charge.

Maya Angelou wrote a beautiful poem entitled "When Great Trees Fall". It describes of the sense of loss experienced when someone dies. At the end she says we will be forever changed for having known this person. I think that we can all say that we are forever changed for having known Greg, John, Jim, and Paul.