From The Masthead

South Bay Cruising Club

September 2014

Volume 64 - No. 9

2014 SBCC Blast

From the Helm — *Commodore Ed Pshedesky*

The SBCC Blast was an all-around success. It turned out to be one of the most beautiful days of the season-sunny, dry and comfortable. I know that when my lawn turns brown, it's always a great boating season. At the same time, I can't remember a season when so many boats were ready so late. Better late than never and we still have September, October and more.

About 145 people helped make it the best Blast in my time in the Club. I don't know if that's a record, but it's the largest crowd I can remember. The Old Salts Band entertained tirelessly all day while we devoured chicken, steak and lobster. The Hospitality crew really deserves appreciation for the hard work they do in preparation and execution that translates into an enjoyable day for the rest of us. New members-this is a great committee to join-"if not now, when...?" Contact Della Bucher or Mark Romaine. They'll be delighted to hear from you. The next big event is the Boatyard Party on November 1st.

And what about the band? It's easy to take this group for granted. The free entertainment we enjoy is just the tip of the iceberg. It's the result of endless hours of practice and first class equipment. Contact Harry Manko if you got what it takes and you're interested.

The one week Bay Cruise, which started at the River the morning after the Blast, attracted lots of boats and lots of wind and weather for a while. Fleet Captain D.J. Greco planned a great itinerary, and despite the weather difficulties, I heard nothing but raves. The dinner in Bellport on Monday night filled the upstairs room at the restaurant, and you truly needed lip reading skills to have any chance to communicate. The cruise ended at the River on Friday, just in time for an evening of food, drink and hot music and dancing at the Snapper. It is nice to see Gaspare in action.

It's been a busy time. I'm sure we'll hear more updates about our racing and cruising programs from our Fleet and Regatta captains.

Right now it's a Sunday night on the River. Beautiful sunset. Silent P lies nearly alone in mirror-flat conditions. In the morning, waking early to bright sunlight and a cool breeze, I can temporarily claim this place as my backyard. Only those who have done it can understand it. It's what we live for.

Hope to see you at the next event.

Ed Pshedesky
Commodore

Better than the Bahamas?

In the winter, there is an ad on TV saying "it's better in the Bahamas." Could our Erie Canal cruise compare to the four trips we made to the Bahamas? Probably not- turquoise water, snorkeling on the ocean reefs, anchoring in the lee of an isolated cay, sitting on the beach drinking an ice cold Kalik beer and eating conch fritters. Tough to beat that! But it certainly was a very close second. The trip began with an eight hour, uneventful, drive upstate; Alexa Grace behind us on the trailer. "Uneventful" road trips are the best kind. I call it "cruising at 60 miles per hour." We were greeted in Cross Lake, NY by internet friends, who quickly became good friends. Bob and Janet own the same boat as we do; a 25 foot Rosborough "pocket trawler;" named Tug for Two. They welcomed us, fed us, helped us launch at their ramp, lent us stuff we needed for the locks, and gave us great advice about our trip. The next morning, they fed us breakfast, sent us on our way, leaving our truck and trailer parked on their front lawn…for three weeks! Great folks!

Our first stop was Ithaca, at the southern end of Lake Cayuga, where we berthed for two days in a state park. The fees were terrible! $24 per night including electric! We knew we weren't on Long Island anymore. The town was a pretty good hike; 2 miles or more; and it was HOT. I had told Trudy that we should buy a couple of folding bikes prior to the trip. Her response (being the chief financial officer) was "let's see if we need them." More on that later!

From Ithaca, we travelled to Seneca Falls, on the Cayuga-Seneca Canal. We tied up to our first "free wall," plugged in the power cord, turned on the A/C, took showers, and had laundry facilities; all for free. Seneca Falls is the birth place of the women's suffrage movement; and is famous for the film "It's a Wonderful Life'" which was filmed locally.

From Seneca Falls, we headed north and finally west, into the Erie Canal. "I got a mule, and her name is Sal. 15 miles on the Erie Canal." If you are old enough to remember that song, you probably remember it was often sung by Tennessee Ernie Ford; he of the deep, rich voice- as smooth as aged Tennessee Bourbon. And if you're old enough to remember Tennessee Ernie Ford… well you're pretty old!

All those months of planning during the winter; looking at charts and the Active Captain website; emailing folks who had made the trip; it was finally happening. Rising up or down through each lock was an adventure; Trudy on the bow hanging onto the line (she discovered rubber gloves were good to have), and me in the stern. We went up or down as much as 25 feet in a single lock; and realized what a feat of engineering the canal is. In addition to handling the locks, there were numerous bridges too low for even a little boat like ours to pass under. A call on channel 13 was all it took for the lift bridge operators to raise them to a safe height.

We saw a few large sailboats in the canal; they had to step their masts, at considerable expense, before they could proceed. There were also quite a few sailboats, with the masts permanently removed, that folks were using as cruising boats.

Our stops were in small towns along the way- Lyons, Newark, Fairport, Palmyra, Bushnell's Basin. They all had free walls (or charged $7 per night) to tie up with electric pedestals, water, sewage pump out, bathrooms with showers, Wifi, and, occasionally, laundry facilities- all for free. Their singular goal was to provide a pleasant place to stay (often local "greeters" would come by in the evening) with hopes the boaters would patronize local businesses. A common factor with most of the towns is their dying business districts; many closed stores, and showing evidence of hard economic times. Every time a Wal-Mart,

Costco, or Home depot opens nearby, the small stores go under. I read a statistic in a local paper that stated: “For every dollar spent in a big box store, 14% goes back into the local economy. For every dollar spent in a local business, 44% goes back.” That was surely evident in these small towns.

Our non- boater friends often ask us “what do you do all day; no phones, no TV, limited computer access?” After a few days, life on a cruising boat takes on a rhythm of its own. You have to be aware of things- how are our provisions holding up; do we need fuel, water, sewage pump out? And, most important, what’s the weather forecast; because that often dictates whether you’re travelling, or staying put for the day.

In the early evening, cruising boaters often gather on shore for “happy hour,” where sea stories and other lies are told. Whether in the Bahamas, the Great South Bay, or the Erie Canal, the same basic rules apply. Such as:
1. BYOB. Most boats don’t have adequate storage for a well-stocked bar.
2. BYOI : bring your own ice; it is a premium commodity.
3. After happy hour, most return to their own boats for their meal; for the same reason as rule # 1.
4. Nobody EVER asks: “are you EVER going to change that shirt? You’ve been wearing it for 4 days! And what about that under wear? OMG! TMI! TMI!!!

You do make friends as you go along the journey. One night a fellow was barbecuing; and I yelled over to him “make mine rare, please.” He answered “OK, but its chicken!” So we met Liz and Dan, from Ottawa, and spent several days traveling with them. They are non-stop travelers; having been on their boat since the end of June and not expecting to return home until September. We spent several evenings’ together, swapping tales, and laughing a lot. Good fun!

Another night, an older gentleman from Key West, FL, traveling alone on a big trawler, announced “I have 2 folding bikes for sale at a good price.” A test ride, a trip to the ATM on one of the bikes, and presto- we had bikes! Trudy just shook her head; I lead a very charmed life!

So our Erie cruise is over, at least until next year. Or maybe we’ll do the mini loop- start in Albany and head through the NY canals to Oswego; cross the western edge of Lake Ontario to Kingston, Ontario. Then up the Rideau Canal System to Ottawa and Montreal, as far as Sorel, Quebec. Down the Chamblay/Richilieu Waterway into Lake Champlain, and back to Albany. Or perhaps the Chesapeake? The west coast of Florida? Back to Abaco?
Dream on; dream on!

Whenever I tell a story to my grandchildren (whether true or fictional) I always end it the same way: “And that’s the truth; near as I remember it.”

Jim and Trudy Persson
M/V Alexa Grace August 2014

See pictures on the following pages

Waiting to Enter the Lock. Note the height.

In the Lock

Handling the Line in the Lock

Sailboat with the Mast Stepped

Working Tug

Free wall in Lyons, NY

Free wall in Newark, NY

Thank you Jim & Trudy for sharing with us about your adventures.

The crew of 'Loon'
Thanks Leukemia Cup Host - Sayville Yacht Club

Another ***Pirates of the Caribbean RV*** weekend completed and despite the weather predictions and heavy Saturday morning rain (Janie loved it for the gardens), I think we all had a great time. With 13 boats at the Pirates of the Caribbean- 4.0 RV and 14 for the Champagne Breakfast, I'd say this was one of the more enjoyable Pirates RV's Shadow has hosted (even with the weather on Saturday). Couldn't beat the weather on Sunday also- beautiful sail home.

The weather started out pretty bleak (as predicted) with rain in the AM. But it was "rain or shine" for Shadow and the other diehard would-be Pirates began showing up at Hemlock Cove in the afternoon as the weather cleared. The Jolly Roger (and SBCC RV Burgee) was raised at 4:30 PM and the raft up cockpits quickly filled with all forms of marauding pirates. We had plenty of food, grog and music for all and the rowdy crowd finally stumbled back into their dinghies late that evening.

Note that we had our first official SBCC RV "Lowering of the Colors" at sunset (8:06 PM) complete with bells and silence. It was a nice addition and hopefully something we can continue (thanks Harry)!!

The Champagne Breakfast followed on Sunday after the 8:00 flag raising (and DJ raising-up the mast of Harry's boat to retrieve a lost halyard). Unfortunately, the host- Belle Free was unable to make it to the RV due to engine problems but Della picked up and delivered the goods. With assistance from Harry cooking up the sausage, Andrew, Krista and myself preparing the eggs (I think we made 5 dozen!), Joe on the awesome home fries and DJ keeping the champagne mimosas flowing, Shadow had plenty of happy cruisers back aboard the raft up. Special thanks to Sue Montana for her help aboard Shadow with her Sous-chef expertise delivering all the orders! Another great SBCC team effort all around!
Thanks to:
-DJ & Joe for the weather updates,
-Andrew & Krista for the Patron (I kept the moonshine hidden down below this time!),
-Harry for the high tech entertainment equipment (paddle board & drone),
-Jay & Stephanie (and crew) for making it in spite of the weather,
-Gaspare & Laurie for the laughs,
-Janie Margeson for the food prep and great chicken wings

See you all for Pirates of the Caribbean 5 - next year!!!
Captain Charlie Margeson

I REMEMBER –

by Sally Eilbeck, Governor

As I pondered, my memories drifted back many many years as I recalled how I learned to sail, when my son was an infant and we spent Sunday's visiting Bill's folks at their home at Oak Beach in the '70's.

While taking a walk with my son one weekend, I mentioned to Bill's dad that there was a Sailfish for sale in front of Mr. Paine's house. Frankly, I didn't think much of the remark as it was just small talk on the beach as we all started to walk back to the house for the early dinner on the deck. Shortly after dinner, to my surprise my father – in – law informed me that I needed to go see Mr. Paine and fetch the sailfish!

With Steve (Bill's brother) I found myself being launched off the beach with instructions to "point the bow that way and get some wind in the sail"! This was my sailing introduction, sitting on what appeared to be an oversized 2" x 4" with no idea what the bow was, oh right tiller – according to Steven "don't worry you'll get the hang of it" and off I went with zero control thinking thank god I'm a good swimmer, cause this may turn into a total disaster. It took the summer, but by summer's end I was sailing back and forth to the sandbar, actually having fun as my mother - in - Law doted over our baby son frolicking naked at the water's edge.

In the early spring of the following year, I became the proud owner of a 17 O'Day, much to the surprise of my husband, who I told we needed a boat with two sails and that's that! I quickly learned that sailing the Oak Beach inlet with the stiff breeze is a snap, now I needed to tack out the creek in Babylon to the bay. That, while possible, turned out to be more work than I was prepared for with a two year old aboard. Bill brought me a small kicker, which I promptly disposed of while sailing in shallow water on my way home that summer. Bill's only comment "looks like you'll learn to watch the depth and master tacking out the creek". Recalling those early days with our son and sailing to "Jesse's Island" at Snakehill seems like a life time ago, but still the best to my way of thinking. But those wet rides home with the southwest breeze, started to get old.

Time passed and before I knew it Jesse no longer wanted to sail with Mom, teenagers what do they know! Knowing that my son was safe with his "Uncle Richie" breaking in on the Party boat at Captree, I decided it was time for a larger boat. We found a second hand Bristol 24. It was about this time, 1988 that I ran into an old high school friend who's Dad – Gene Turner introduced me to the SBCC, " Sally you must join – you'll love the folks and learn a bundle about sailing while having fun to boot"!

The following summer I decided it would be fun to go to the Sayville races and hopefully go racing on one of the larger boats if I could catch a ride. Bill had to work, so I decided that I would sail to Sayville and Bill could join me that evening. As it turned out I ended up leaving the boat anchored, after the races to go and pick up Bill. Upon arriving home I received a telephone call. Bob Sheppard was on the line and advising that my beloved Bristol was "on the beach" and didn't I think it would be a good idea to do something about this! It was then that it learned how to take the halyard, pull the boat over and how to drag it off the

beach, I also met Bob Sheppard, Mike Smith & Richie Latorre, how many of us can say that three Commodores helped them salvage their boat, while stripped down to ones undies. It's a memory & visual that comes up every so often, but also has led to lifetime friendships and good counsel over the years that followed.

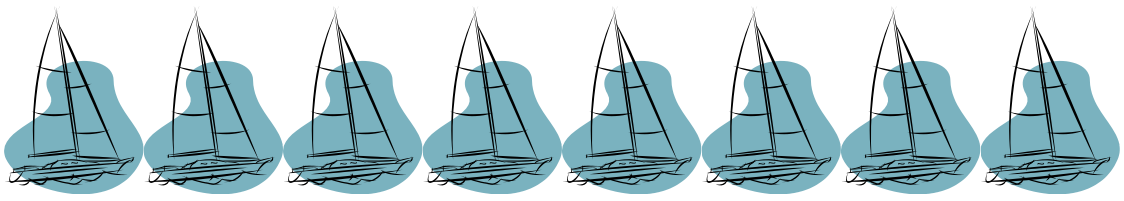
About this time and with folks like the previously mentioned, that Bill & I learned how to Raft-up, do a bit of racing, got introduced to many longtime members and started to become involved with the club every weekend.

Listening to fellow members and hearing about how much fun they had on cruise, made me decide it was time to go larger. Much to my surprise, Bill's reaction was "thank god this Bristol sails like sh..! I spent the winter looking at boats for sale. As luck would have it, my husband spotted our present boat in the Sunday N.Y. Times in the early fall. At the time, the boat yard we wintered in had two Tartan 37's, that I admired and the yard owner Tom helped me check out the one from Willis Marine in the spring. I was so excited, because my friend Tom had always told me that a 37 would be a great boat to step-up to. After survey and a quick sale of our Bristol we became proud owners of our Njord.

Now I was READY to leap off shore and try some cruising. My problem was that I had never sailed out an inlet before. Mike Smith graciously offered to sail with us to Block Island. The morning we left was foggy, Mike took us out the inlet and said not to worry, and everyone hates fog. It became clear off shore, but socked in at Montauk Point for the reach across the sound. I remember Mike showing me how to plot and many other lessons, what I remember vividly was spotting Block and asking Mike if he saw it first. I remember him saying that he knew we were almost there because he smelled it! The navigation in those days was all by hand and your compass, but Mike's nose and the smell of French fries lead us in.

I remember: sailing from P-Town to Marblehead at 10kts to hide from a passing hurricane with an 8 ft. swell abeam – trying to keep up with Bob Van Tassel. I remember mis- judging the tide at the Cape Cod Canal and bashing into Buzzards Bay with green water in the cockpit in more fog, I remember the over oiled night that a fire ensued aboard after a loud boom with a boat load of members refusing to evacuate ship, I remember my husband pumping 10 gals. of fuel into the water tanks! I remember the stars from running full speed into the back of the boom while motoring across Fisher Island Sound. All this I remember but most of all I remember the non- judgmental help from fellow members whenever needed.

The SBCC has given me more than I will ever be able to give back, but most of all it's the special friendships developed that I treasure and remember the most.



One Week Around the Bay Cruise

The week started with the BLAST which of course was a BLAST!!! What fun we all had, and after an exhausting day, 18 boats stayed overnight in Great River for a beautiful flat night.

The next morning we all slept late and woke to no wind. Uh oh, we had a race to do to Bellport. Some of us held out for the wind and it was worth the wait. We had a great wind that started out SE and went SW. Only four boats actually sailed the whole course with Summerhome II winning 1st place. We then had champagne and mimosas on our dinghies behind Tanzanite for a photo op. Then off to the park for our first rendezvous of the week. We will not reveal any of the mishaps of the evening, but only one went to the hospital that night that needed stitches. 17 boats stayed the night. The super moon was full and bright as we went off to la la land.

Monday morning was flat and quiet as we made our plans for the day. Three dinghies ventured up to the Carmen's River Maritime Center with Bob Sheppard to see the wooden solar powered boat. Three other dinghies headed to the new old inlet. We got there and were lucky to land the dinghies as the current was wild running out. Joel wanted an adventure, but we did all make it back safe and sound. Everyone was wiped after our dinghy rides so no one showed up for croquet, but they sure all showed up for dinner at Avino's in town. 51 people came to enjoy a night of good food and good friends. Some even came from Massapequa to join us. 22 boats stayed the night.

Tuesday morning we all woke up in Bellport to rockin and rollin (and I don't mean the Old Salts Band). Most of the 22 boats had a GR8 sail to Davis Park. We had a threat of a storm all day, but we watched the hourly, and it held off so although many took a nap, some of us made sand castles, got bait fish and went snapper fishing with the DeSimone kids most of the day. They came over in a friend's power boat since their sailboat, Free Spirit, is still up in Connecticut. What troopers!!! We were able to have a fabulous potluck dinner in the marina with our wine swap before the rain came. Boy those SBCC folks sure can cook! Yow! Thanks to all. We went to bed waiting for the storm to hit.

On Wednesday, we woke about 1am to a HUGE storm, which we heard really hit hard on the mainland. We did have plenty of rain and a huge SE wind, but all seemed to be safe at Davis Park. At high tide the water was flowing over the docks. Suffolk County was declared a state of emergency as they broke a record for rainfall amount (13" in several hours). We knew today would be a chill out day due to the weather forecast. Good thing we had the wine swap. Lots of naps. While four boats left on their own, one was towed to the mainland, and one sailed over to join us at Davis. The wild winds of the day subsided to a calm evening. Aaaaahhhhhh

Thursday we woke to a glorious day. More boats arrived to join us as we fended off many power boats that were out of control in the marina due to the high winds. We did have the Soup Bowl Regatta, and everyone did a GR8 job on the task of designing their sailboats. Due to the wind constantly shifting, we

had to hold the race in a puddle, but we made the most of it, and Belle won 1st prize!! We then had the most incredible Italian Potluck Dinner. What a dinner! After stuffing ourselves, we hung around to watch the deer and a glorious sunset as we waved goodbye to many of you who joined us by ferry.

Friday we woke to more sunshine as the boats started getting ready to depart DP for the River. What a GLORIOUS sail we had to Great River, and Loon was out there snapping pics of all the boats on our way. Most folks disappeared once securely anchored, but we rested up for a fun night at Snapper Inn where Gaspare's band, Blindside Tackle, was performing that night. Man, you had to see some of our first mates out there dancing!! While at the party, we also met up with a few new members as well as a few new prospective members. What a fun night we all had, and it was a GR8 way to end the one week cruise. We retired to our boats for a flat calm evening on the river. Perfect!!!

All in all, even with the crazy storm, some rocky nights, and some wild winds, we all had a wonderful time spending time with each other. We had a total of 32 boats that came and went throughout the week, with 21 boats who attended at least 3 or more nights. Thanks to all who joined us and participated in the fun. We appreciate all the positive comments, cards, and emails of thanks we've received, and we're glad you all enjoyed the week.

Joe & DJ Greco

The Gang at Davis Park

From our Regatta Captain---

Racing this summer has been fun. We have not had the same attendance as we thought but the racing is very good. Tuesday Bay Shore twilights are a battle between Dragon Fly and Broker and sometimes it's just seconds that separate the scores. On Thursday Babylon twilights have spin and non-spin and that makes things interesting. In the spinnaker division you have Paul Rendich on JT9D, Dark Star and sometimes Rettsie. In non-spinnaker we have Greg Schneller and crew on Jerry Dunnells Chanson winning a lot as David Hyer is driving. The rest of the fleet is a few C&C 25 mixing it up very well, plus Windswept and Bionator
West Island race another premier race had 10 boats. JT9D won in the Spinnaker division and Dragonfly won in Non-Spinnaker and won the Deale Cup.
Foulke and Smith Race Three boats raced on beautiful evening with fireworks from Cedar Beach that lasted for at least 20 minutes. Brokher and JT9D raced spinnaker with Brokher winning. Konstellation sailed alone.

Aileen Eppig

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From our Fleet Chaplain------

Your attitude is crucial in determining whether you succeed or fail with your life's goals.

It's the foundation of the ideas that are formed in your mind. Your mind is like a computer. It accepts anything that you focus on. What you focus on, is what you become and achieve. If you have a positive attitude, you will create positive results. Likewise, if you have a negative attitude, you will produce negative results.
With a positive attitude you will enjoy the day……
--*Beth Hanlon*

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A VIEW FROM ASTERN *Tom Gotard--Historian*

THE WOODWARD BUOY

All of you have sailed around the Woodward buoy if you have sailed on the Great South Bay. Let me clue you in on some interesting trivia as to how this buoy came to be. The Great South Bay has many shoals to which we can all attest to and this particular shoal does allow many boats to sail across without grounding. However a club member by the name of John D. Woodward had many frustrating groundings due to his deep draft and broad beam. Because of this it was difficult to win races as he had to sail north of the shoal and therefore, a longer course. His thought was that since he could not win with speed, he needed to use other tactics. John did just that. His correspondence with the Coast Guard was successful and a buoy was placed at the northern end of the shoal. Now most everyone sails to the north of the Woodward buoy. By now you must have realized that John's buoy is #11 and it's there because John's 30' Wanderer with its 3.6 draft needed it so he could have equal opportunity to win a race. Wonder if he won any races after that. Thanks John, the buoy was needed which many of us can attest to.

YEARBOOK COMMITTEE: First meeting to discuss the 2015 Yearbook is Sept 30th

The yearbook committee will have its first meeting to discuss the upcoming 2015 yearbook on Tuesday September 30 at 7pm at Peg Daisley's house, 309 Asharoken Blvd, Bay Shore. We welcome new and old members to participate on this committee, especially if you are talented or just interested in writing, editing, graphic design, photography and research.

Since we are a club with no bricks-and-mortar clubhouse, our yearbook has become one of the essential tools that helps bind us together as a group, and provide a way for communication to the membership at large.

It takes a lot of people to put this annual book together - and we are a great group of people! No cooking skills necessary :=) Come as you are.

Peg Daisley
Yearbook Committee Chair
917-847-7445
mdaisley@msn.com

September 2014 Recipe ***CHILLED TOMATO SOUP***

If you have a wonderful summer bounty of tomatoes, you know how creative you need to get to avoid wasting this precious vegetable. While I love to make and freeze small containers of tomato sauce for use later in the year, my time and the room in my freezer is limited. I then remembered a tomato soup my mother made us as kids. She made it hot or cold and called it "Pappa". It was her attempt to avoid wasting her amazing home grown tomatoes and it allowed her to also use some leftovers as toppings! It was incredible!

Not only is this a great and tasty idea for using tomatoes, but this recipe can be made ahead of time and taken on the boat to eat cold or at room temperature. Enjoy!

Ingredients:
3 to 4 pounds ripe tomatoes
3 to 4 slices of bruschetta (recipe below)
1/2 cup chopped fresh basil
3 large garlic cloves, peeled
extra-virgin olive oil as needed
3 cups of vegetable stock (keep extra on hand if soup is too thick)
sour cream or yogurt
Kosher salt

Directions:
Wash tomatoes well. Place a sieve over a bowl. Cut tomatoes in half and squeeze over sieve in order to remove the seeds. Use a spoon to press the seeds in the sieve to strain as much liquid as possible. Discard seeds, but reserve the liquid in the bowl. Chop the tomatoes into chunks or purée in food processor, depending on whether you like your soup chunkier or smoother.
(I like mine chunky). Stir in the chopped basil and set aside.

You can use toasted sandwich bread for this next step, but I like to use bruschetta slices for the added garlic flavor. Take 4/5 slices of Italian bread and toast them in the oven. When they are barely golden in color, take them out of the oven and rub a clove of garlic over them lightly....just enough to aromatize the bread. When cool, cut into large cubes and set aside.

Cover the bottom of a non-stick pot with extra virgin olive oil, about 1/2" high.
Add a couple of garlic cloves and allow them to become golden. Remove garlic cloves and add the chopped tomatoes and the tomato liquid reserved previously. Keep flame lively under your pot and stir constantly until tomatoes reduce and tomato liquid evaporates.

Add the bruschetta chunks and stir to mix with the tomatoes. Add vegetable stock, one ladle at a time, until the tomatoes are covered. Keep stirring until the bread has absorbed all the liquid and you are left

with a thick, creamy texture. Adjust the salt to taste.

Allow to cool thoroughly. Transfer to a covered bowl and chill at least 2 hours, or until very cold. Serve topped with sour cream or yogurt and a drizzle of extra virgin olive oil.

NOTE: The texture should be thick and creamy, but smooth--similar to a butternut squash soup texture. If yours is too thick, add more vegetable stock. If too thin, add a bit more bread.

Variations/Toppings
Sprinkle of parmiggiano cheese on top
2 teaspoons of cooking sherry reduces acidity and makes the soup a little sweeter (to be added during cooking)
1/2 teaspoon red chili flakes
chopped black olives
Top with chopped, hard-boiled egg, crispy bacon, ham....be creative!

WELCOME

The ***Welcoming Committee*** has no report of new members joining this month.

Future new members will also receive with their Member Packages, a copy of the "Great South Bay Yacht Racing Association" guide. Seeing our new members joining the various rendezvous and other club functions is always gratifying. There are still some great events that will carry us into the Fall Season; this can offer some of our best Great South Bay sailing winds.

Michele & Jurgen

Local Knowledge---<u>update of the article</u> dealing with the Bay Shore Pump Out.

The Bay Shore Pump Out tank has again been relocated BACK to its original location. It is located at the south west corner of Maple Ave.
Approach from the entrance into the Bay Shore Marina; keep heading north and slightly west towards the RED Bay Shore Fire Dept. fire rescue boat. The pump out tank is going to be on your right before you get to the boat. It is a broadside tie up to poles-no cleats. Fenders would have to be larger than the pole diameters or lean against the poles.
Since the tank is on a corner, you can tie up at on either side. It has a long hose. Depth is at least 5-6 ft. at low tide. Be aware that some people leave lines from crab traps hanging in the water.
Happy pumping!
Charlie Becker

Message from the Fleet Captain

So we just survived another Crazy Hat Party hosted by Dennis Marzocco on Silver Cloud, and what fun we all had. We only have about 6 rendezvous left for the 2014 season which ends with our Discoverers' Race to Atlantique Columbus Weekend. We've had some really fun rendezvous this year, and would like to continue with some new ideas and new hosts for next year along with our favorites of course.

I know it's way too early, but start thinking now of a theme you'd like to host for next year. Why not bring back an old favorite like Christmas in July or Tacos and Tequila? There are so many to choose from. Be creative!! Also, it would be GR8 to get some of the larger boats out there next year to help. We've had so many smaller boats volunteer to host, but they need your help; they cannot do it alone. Get your friends to raft up with you to make it even more fun. We had 6 boats help for Crazy Hats this weekend, and it only made it more fun. Ever hear "the more the merrier"???

So be creative, and start thinking about what you'd like to host for next year and what time frame you'd like. The dates do fill up fast, and we've already got Pirates of the Caribbean and Crazy Hats already signed up for their dates. Contact me at djnjoe79@yahoo.com if you need any help in planning a Rendezvous for next year.

As always, we appreciate all the folks who do volunteer to host a rendezvous. Without all of you, the summer sure would be dull and boring, and I would have nothing to write about. THANKS!!!

DJ Greco
Fleet Captain

Crazy Hat Party – August 23, 2014

Photo by Rich Tesoro

Anchor Locker

Does anyone have anything nautical for sale contact me June Tedesco at captn1@optonline.net? Send me your short Ad along with contact information for the next Masthead.

Anchor for Sale

40 lb Danforth Anchor with 6 foot chain and 100 ft of line spliced-on
Price $120.00
Please call Marilyn Brous at 631-264-3861

Slip for Rent

75 feet of Broadside Docking, Water and Electric-
Secure Neighborhood -West Islip $65.00 per foot through October for Boat 30ft Plus Contact Bob Martorana 631-422-3404

Boats for Sale--

"Victoria III" 2008 Hunter 31' sloop, excellent condition, jib and main furling systems, Yanmar 21 HP diesel, auto pilot, A/C and heat, much more. Would consider deal to trade with someone who is moving up. $93,000 Contact Carl Struck at struckc@sunysuffolk.edu

"Cherry Pi" 1974 C&C 25, Mark 1 Fully equipped for racing or cruising. Winning record. New galvanized steel Triad trailer, GPS and VHF Multiple suits of sails, OB motor, etc. Contact Nick DeMarco at sailvela@optonline.net

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