

July 2012

@ The Beach

Commodore's Corner

Vic Simon

Beach Clean-Up

10 AM Saturday, June 23rd
10 AM Saturday, July 28th

Theme Party

Friday, June 29th

Anniversary Party

Saturday June 30th

Bike & Sail

Sunday, July 22nd

Theme Party

Friday, July 27th

Fleet Meeting

Saturday, July 7th
8 PM At the Cat House

Officer's Meeting

8:00 PM Thursday July 5th
At the Cat House

Race

Fleet Race 5 (3 Lighthouse)

12 PM Sunday, June 24th

Fleet Race 6 (Statue Race)

9 AM Sunday, July 1st

Learn to Sail

Saturday, July 14th 12 PM

Fleet Race 7

12 PM Sunday, July 15th

YOWSA! YOWSA! YOWSA! Wow, has this been a busy spring. Three clean-ups, the Wine-Up party, 4 fleet races, 2 sail instructional sessions, and the Division Points regatta. If you haven't been to the beach recently, I've just listed what you have missed besides wind and decent weather. Now our traditional season begins where most of the members come out of the woodwork to get to the beach and go sailing. In the upcoming weeks the calendar is filled with 2 clean-ups(6/23), 3 fleet races, a Friday night theme party(6/29) our Anniversary Party(6/30) \$15, the annual Statue of Liberty Race, 3 fun events, hosting the Lightning Championships, and the joint Blue Water Regatta with the Atlantic Highlands Yacht Club. So check the calendar, get your butts in gear and get down to the beach so it becomes our joint venture. Your participation makes the season a success.

In order to get the aforementioned happening we must thank the following officers for their volunteer dedication in ensuring the season can be a success; Mark Brady with the parties and fun events, Greg Raybon with his monster racing program, Scott Rathburn introducing our new shed,

Mark Bidwell keeping the wheels in shape and together and all together working as a team. For the club's use John Argentati has donated a pair of binoculars. Thanks.

We have upwards of 120 boats on the beach and thanks to Al Dewan and Nick Aristovulos for keeping this in order. And behind the scenes I have to thank Roger Silvergold, Bob Fraser, and Jenna Meyer and all those members who have helped during the preceding weeks in getting us to this point. We have been saddened along the way with the passing on of some former members and helpers. Randy Payne, a member from many years ago, who was instrumental in getting for the club the current yurt on the beach which has become the landmark for the club, has quietly passed away after battling with cancer. Another member from long ago, Sally Bingaman has also moved on to the other dimension. A helper and supporter with his 40 something 'Lulu' our lead statue boat, Chuck Fainsbert, silently died while asleep.

For the most current information visit us on the web

WWW.FLEET250.ORG

Commodore's Corner Continued

Vic Simon

Many thanks to these three and others whom I might have missed along the way.

Not only do we survive with the help of those above mentioned, but include yourselves within that group. This includes paying attention to certain RULES that exist at the club. The majority are posted on the signs at the beach but also include: When coming and going along the beach front feel free to pick-up any loose glass laying around and deposit this and other recyclables into the marked receptacles, Wheels are to be left above the high water mark and left in the yurt area when done, return any borrowed tools to the shed when you are done with them, please close

doors when you leave the areas around the club ie bathrooms and cat house. Over the next week we will be putting on the new stickers for both boats and trailers. We should not have a problem with boats but we will probably need some cooperation with the identification of your trailers. A discussion about alcoholic beverages was discussed at the last fleet mtg. If you have any thoughts on the matter, our next fleet meeting is July 7th, 8pm at the cathouse Trying to keep this short and sweet, Hope to see you at the beach-here's to much wind and great weather.
Vic Simon

RACE

Gregg Raybon

Whew! There has been lots of activity down at the club lately especially in the race and instructional department.

Sandy Hook Points Regatta

We recently hosted the Annual Division 11 Hobie Regatta that drew 27 boats. Any Hobie Class boat is allowed to participate in the race where you compete only against boats in the same class as you. That is, Hobie 16's race against Hobie 16's or Waves against Waves. The weather on Friday night caused a bit of angst among the organizers (us) and the competitors as winds topped 30 knots out of the east and brought torrential downpours overnight. The front passed through and we were greeted with sunny skies on Saturday and a healthy westerly breeze. In an uncharacteristic fashion for Sandy Hook, the winds held strong out the west for both days. Eight races were held with 5 on Saturday and 3 on Sunday. Participation from the club was strong with Mark Modderman and Ryan Flanigan showing the way by winning the Hobie 16 Division with ease. Bill Raska, sailing a Wave in his first ever Hobie Regatta took home the first place trophy with strong competition from Luke Puc (2nd) and Tom Cottingham (3rd). The newcomers were perplexed by some of the fancy race course changes that we do not typically see in our club racing, but managed it well and came out with a new wealth of racing knowledge. John Sullivan and Tommy Butler held off Scott Rathburn and Bill Dolan in the Tiger Division. Rounding out the H16 fleet, Eric Raybon and Dan Rodriguez took fourth, your fearless Race Chairman and Nancy Kornblum managed an 8th and Mario Debeux and Seige Honda finished 12th only racing on Saturday. Wolfgang Kornwebel overcame a wing malfunction on Sunday, completed racing on his wingless Hobie 17 and finished 3rd with Bob Jopson a close 4th. A Big Thanks goes out to all of those people who worked hard to make this regatta a success. Our Commodore Vic and Al D. on pin boat, Dan K. , Kathy K. , Pegi V. and

Mark Santorelli on Committee boat, Mark and Roger on weather mark boat, Jenna on Beach duty, and MB and Pegi again on registration. Also, Rory helped on Roger's boat with some video action on Saturday, Charlie with beach duty on Saturday, Eric with T-shirt/trophy design and Matt and Judy who helped assemble the trophies. An additional thanks to those who also helped Mark and Jenna out with the dinner. DeMarco's came through again with a great meal for a bunch of tired sailors and regatta staff.

Fleet Racing:

The fleet racing is going strong. We are experiencing some typical conditions for the last two fleet races with nice late afternoon seabreeze blowing out the southeast. George Evans and the team of Sullivan and Dewan have ended up in ties in the last two contests (FR2 and FR3), with George coming out on top with the tie break. This week in Fleet race #4, Sullivan and Dewan took the prize thanks to George doing his duty on Race Committee. This week we had one of the all-time highs in boats participating with 21 boats out racing. The day grew a little long for some of the newcomers (and some old-timers) and the fleet dwindled down to 10 boats in the last race. Hopefully this trend will continue to grow as more people come out see what all of this racing stuff is about. We held an impromptu seminar on starts before the racing began, thanks to the lack of wind at noon. We will certainly strive to continue the instructional component at every fleet race. Please feel free to suggest topics you would like to learn more about.

Learn to Sail

Speaking of Learning, we had a couple of learn to sail seminars on recently. George Evans led a seminar on Spinnaker boat sailing. With the number of spinnaker

RACE Continued

Gregg Raybon

boats growing at the club, it has become a very important skill to learn and George provided us with some expertise in both rigging and sailing the with the spinnaker. On Saturday June 9th we covered the skills associated with capsizing and righting your boat as well as how to retrieve the man overboard. There are lots of resources out there on the internet, but with any information on the internet, you want to make sure you are getting the right info. I shared a video as an example of some things you don't want to do. If you want to watch an example of the sorts of things you should not do, just look up on youtube "Miami Key Largo race Hobie 16". It's an exciting video to watch, but is one that could have ended in disaster (everyone is safe). It is also an example of why you should try to practice man overboard drills. It's easy to do. Just bring out some item that floats. Throw it overboard and see if you can go back and get it. Sounds easy right? Give it a try, you made need use this skill someday. It is also a good idea to help teach the people you sail with to sail too just in case you fall off some day. It's happened to me once when I was sailing with friends who had no idea how to even stop the boat. They continued to drift away from me helpless. Eventually, I was picked up by a good Samaritan in a power boat and returned to my Hobie. One of my friends on the boat that day still has not gone back on a sailboat nearly 15 years after the incident. It is also a good idea to make sure your hulls and masts are sealed. If you get water in your mast, you will not be able to right your boat by yourself. If you

have any questions, please feel free to ask for advice. Our next Learn to sail is scheduled for July 14th. Hopefully we will be able to get on the water this time.

Upcoming Events:

3 Lighthouse Race: June 24th, Skippers meeting at noon

Hobie 16 North Americans, June 18th-22nd, San Francisco Bay, California. As of this writing the boats are in Iowa on their way to California. Follow the action at www.hobieclass.com, Mark Modderman, Eric Raybon and Drod, and Greg Raybon and Nancy Kornblum are there representing SHBCC

Statue of Liberty Race, July 1, Skippers meeting at 9:00 AM, Start at 10:00 AM, We are seeking volunteers to help with this event. Specifically, we could use anyone with a power boat to help with the safety patrol. Gas and lunch expenses are covered as well as a complimentary t-shirt. We can also use help with duties such as parking lot and beach control, food service and clean-up. Contact Mark Brady, Vic, George (chase boats) or Greg if you can help out.

Junior Olympic Festival and Hobie 16 Youth North Americans, July 6,7,8 Annapolis Yacht Club in Annapoli Maryland. For teams from SHBCC are slated to compete. You can follow the action at <http://www.anapolisyc.com/> And on facebook at <https://www.facebook.com/pages/Junior-Olympic-Sailing-Festival-Chesapeake-Bay-Open>



SAFETY & SECURITY

Nick Aristovulos

At the risk of limiting everyone's idea of the July 4 celebration, the club does not permit any fireworks on its premises.....

Thanks Nick

Beach Rules

1. Boats stored on trailers must be tied down by 4 pylons to the trailers.
2. Boats on the beach must have 2 tie-downs.
3. Boats are not to be stored on trailers in the summer trailer storage area.
4. Do not leave wheels at the water's edge. Bring them to the gazebo. At night, if you are the last one to use them, bring them inside the gate.
5. Do not move boats on wheels, above the high water line when sails are up.
6. Do not put your boat, or trailer, in any spot other than your assigned spot.
7. Do not leave boats on wheels, others are waiting for them.
8. When in storage, all wings must be up, except 21's,
9. Drive slow in the parking and fenced in areas.
10. All garbage must be separated and sorted into the proper receptacles.
11. No glass is to be used on the beach.
12. Pick up after your dog/s.
13. Step your mast in the rear of the parking lot.
14. Cars and trailers are not permitted on the sand beach. Use wheels to move boats from the parking lot to the beach spot. Do not block the beach gate.
15. The cathouse and shed are to be used for storage of fleet owned equipment fleet supplies, only. No personal items.
16. A guest that visits the beach more than 3 times is expected to join. Do not expect the club to subsidize your guests indefinitely.
17. No-one under 21, is allowed to consume alcoholic beverages.
18. Beach hours March 9 AM to 5 PM only on weekends - April thru November Dawn to Dusk
19. The gatekeeper is Ruth Keenan, her telephone is (732) 291-4767. There is a \$35. charge for her to open the gate for you at any other time.
20. Do not leave boats or trailers that are not registered to the club, on club property. They will be chained up and you will be fined.
21. On weekends and holidays there is no parking in the area between the cathouse and the bulletin board.
(Exception: The beverage runner.)
22. Washing cars is not permitted at the club.
23. Any trailer, in the lower lot, found to have a flat tire, will be moved to the upper lot. Once the repairs are made by the owner, the trailer may be returned to its assigned spot.

FROM THE WINDY SIDE

Jenna

The July summer of 1969 came and went and along with it the vacations to Lavallette and my attraction to the bay there was interrupted permanently. My parents eventually divorced and it was announced that we were going to move far away from where I grew up in Middlesex. I was devastated at first and the question of where too came to mind. My mom said, "Down the Shore", as most of the summer vacation folks called the shore towns. It was a place called Wall Township in some faraway place called Manasquan Park. I began to falter because I could not repeat the name of this town. My mom offered, the beach was nearby as a token of peace for the family upset we were all dealing with on our own levels. That meant water, lots of water, things were looking up. You have to remember that I enjoyed the bay slightly more than the ocean. Still do.

The move came and it turned out we lived in a section of town with the Manasquan River a few blocks away. River equaled water, lots of water. I rode my bike there often to hang out and spend time with the others in my age group. I had to come up with some way to occupy myself so plenty of times at the river, woods or in the fields riding my bike made my homesick feelings go away. One day on the bus coming home from school I spied a small sailboat that was dark forest green both in the sails and on the body of the boat. It was nearby so I rode my bike down to look at it and fell instantly in love. It was in perfect condition and the inside was finished in cedar and had a shiny polished clear finish. It was no more than 7 foot long and it had a flat front similar to the white one the Butlers have on the beach now. The mast and boom were also wood and finished to the same shining luster of the cedar inside the boat. I just had to have it!

This boat would be my escape vehicle to get me far away from this place I did not want to live. I talked to my mom about it and saved money from sitting and doing chores for neighbors. I earned about half the money and my birthday came and they bought me the boat and covered my shortage. I was now the happy owner of this little treasure of a sailboat. I remember some of what our family friend had tried to impart to my Dad but he had failed to learn. I did self-teach myself to sail with that little bit of knowledge I gleaned from that day on the bay with him. Books from the library helped some and yes some days dragging the boat back across the upper river mudflats when I got caught by low tide taught me valuable lessons. I do think that sailing is something that we are born with, a naturally acquired skill or part of who we are and our coexistence with the uncontrollable forces of nature. A kind of nomadic lifestyle minus the desert and herds needing to be kept fed. But I learned to sail in spite of all that. It was funny; I just couldn't remember all the parts of the boat and to this day I still call the rudders the dagger boards and vice versa. Basically, I said to hell with nomenclature, become one with the boat and nature, the rest will find its way in time. But knowing how to sail was more important and yup I tend to still do that today also. I can't count how many times friends at the club will correct my choice of terms. I think the last was when Roger corrected me that the boom was not the mast. You get the idea. I mean let us not be confused with facts about sailing fun with terms that made no sense. Who had time for that, only those pompous folks at the Yacht Club handing out bragging rights about their exceptional skills on the high seas. It's all phooey I tell you. I wanted my escape to a place outside the stresses of life, adventure!

I learned to watch the tide and winds daily in the summer months and planned my trips on the Manasquan River to give me ample escape time to wander about exploring the back water areas of the river as well as how to navigate my way back home. Fear of getting caught with an outgoing tide with shallow water made a centerboard into nothing more than a clumsy oversize oar not to mention the no, see, ems that would bite you endlessly when there was no wind. I found a classmate that also

had one these sailboats but it was blue with a white sail. We still lived in the age of innocence when it relatively safe to wander down or up the river and find a place to beach and set up camp for the night without worrying about getting harmed or worse. One of these planned overnights was going to be on Treasure Island in the middle of the river not too far from the Point Pleasant Canal. We would sail by the canal close enough nearby to get the push from a strong outgoing current now and then. One look up those treacherous waves erased any idea that we would sail into the bay below. But I would often think, it was something we could do if we timed the tide right. Mind you there was no thought given to how we would get back once we got through let alone the Route 88 Bridge in between. While on the trip down river we beached the boats and took turns trying to convince an adult to purchase a case of beer for our party that night and sleeping bags loaded in plastic bags we made sailed our way onto a less used area of the island. Once the boats were dragged up high on the beach we faced them toward each other on their sides and used the mast and sails to make a tent over us. Life was good, shelter, snacks, chips and cold beer roughing it out on the island. The beer eventually got warm so we put it in the river so it would not reach the humid high eighties that it was outside. Settled in for the night and a small fire started we headed to the water to get out our cold beer. The tide had come in and beer cans do tend to float somewhat, Need I say more? We found one of the six packs making its way down the island headed for the Atlantic Ocean. Warm beer and mosquitos makes for a less than wonderful night in a hot sleeping bag head tucked inside to avoid the buzz in your ears of blood suckers. But it was great fun none the less.

The next day we sailed about in the area between Brielle and Point Pleasant for the morning until we got tired of being pitched about and fighting the waves from the powerboats headed out to sea. My Mom was in Point Pleasant hospital having given birth to my sister, Tracy and she watched us from her room sailing about. I am glad she didn't see the beer and if she did she never said anything. It made good sense to get back farther up the river with the incoming tide beyond the Route 70 Bridge and to take advantage of the wide area in the river around Brick. I always hated going under the bridge and having to fight the current shift that occurred there always. I had gotten spun half way through there once and had run bow first into one of the columns supporting the bridge. The bridge tender was running back and forth to make sure I had not sunk. But I had nine lives of a "cat" which was in my future; eight today would only amount to one of them stolen away. I will admit it scared me to death but would never admit to it. I was a kid invisible so I thought but my nervous laugh when talking about it told another sailors story. We made a long day of slowly tacking back up the river following the wind ripples on the water surface to the beach area near my home. The mudflats of the upper river low tide had been beaten yet again. There would be no dragging the boat in with mud up to your calves today. I surely loved that little sailboat.

See you on the beach
Jenna

PS: If anyone has a story that they would like to share about sailing experiences or significant events and wants to sit and tell me their story, stop by my camper this summer and I will put your story in print for our members to enjoy.

35th Anniversary PARTY

Saturday, June 30 6:00 PM
\$15 per person

CLAMS

BBQ - STEAK - CHICKEN - RIBS

PENNE W/ROASTED EGGPLANT

**ROASTED POTATOES,
VEGETABLES**

DESSERT, SALAD, ROLLS

Awesome Band!
STEER HEAD



2012 Statue of Liberty Marathon

July 1st, 2012

Saturday June 30th:

- 12:00 pm: Informal tune-up distance sail (destination TBD, weather permitting)
- 7:00 - 9:00 pm Registration
- 5:00 - 9:30 pm Live Band Party (Dinner around 6:00)

Sunday July 1st

- 8:00 - 9:00 am Registration
- 9:00 am Skippers Meeting
- 10:00 am First Shape

Please note: Should the race be postponed, the make-up date is Sept. 2nd.



- Everyone must weigh in and your boat must have a valid Portsmouth handicap rating.
- All PRS adjustments will be applied as needed and wind handicap factors are used.
- GPS units are allowed
- Trophies for 6 classes
 - Worrell Cup – Line Honors
 - Jackson Memorial Cup – 1st single-handed (corrected)
 - Manhattan YC Cup – 1st corrected
 - Founders Cup – 1st SHBCC boat back (corrected)
 - Wind Water and Wheels - 1st for the largest class
 - Little Miss Liberty Cup – 1st boat back that was turned back at the bridge (corrected)

Open to all Portsmouth rated beach catamarans 21' and under*

Double handed	\$65
Single handed	\$50
Additional person	\$15

RV w/ electric \$30 (limited hook-ups)
Saturday - Dinner and Party, featuring live band

Sunday: Hot dogs, burgers and refreshments after racing, (no charge).



For more information: go to www.fleet250.org or
contact Greg Raybon at graybon@verizon.net or 732-747-4327

Club Officers

Commodore	Vic Simon	732-583-6558	ROTCIVNOMI@aol.com
Staff Commodore (Race)	Greg Raybon	732-747-4313	graybon@verizon.net
Vice Commodore (Social)	Mark Brady	(732) 580-9606	mark.brady2@comcast.net
Rear Commodore (Beach Maintenance)	Scott Rathburn	(732) 241-1615	scott.rathburn1@verizon.net
Treasurer	Roger Silvergold	732-290-9334	agau@optonline.net
Membership Secretary	Al Dewan	(732) 521-2518	adewan@comcast.net
Recording Secretary	Jenna Meyers	732-261-8386	Wave_rider_jenna@yahoo.com
Safety & Security	Nick Aristovulos	732-872-1719	
Newsletter	Bob Fraser	973 744-8998	sailski@verizon.net

Classified Ads

Place Your ad here.

Email Bob sailski@verizon.net or call 973 746-4050
(work) or 973 744-8948 (home)

FOR SALE: Hobie 16 with trailer \$995. It sailed great in 2011. Sails, Tramp, and hulls are in good condition. See the cat in the SHBCC upper lot. Also for sale, \$59 hot stick. Contact George S. Home 732-671-4626 or Cell 732-832-1261

Your **FREE AD** could be here!!!

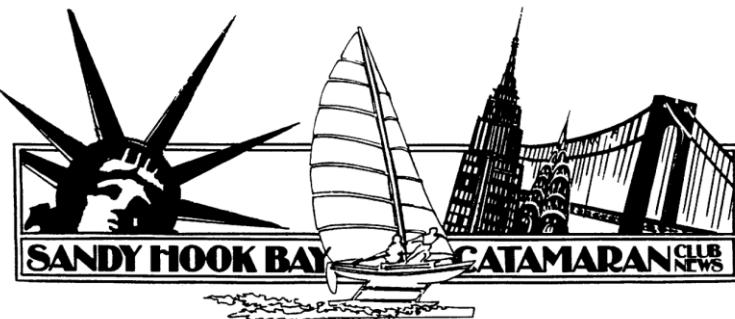
1988 Hobie 17 Race Ready: single piece mesh tramp, Harken 6:1 blocks. Mast rotation system, Foam core-fiberglass rudders. Comes with two sails, one is original sail from 1988 (yellow, #4982), the other is from 2000 (blue, #6187). Wings have original white vinyl tramp covers. No trailer. \$2000.00 or best offer Greg R. graybon@verizon.net, 732-747-4327 home 732-888-7221 work

2004 Nacra F17 Sport - USA 217 Mylar main, Self Tacking Jib (new 2011) Two spinnakers (standard and XL) Beach Wheels, Gear box, Covers for beach storage - Excellent condition can sail single hand or with crew Asking \$8,300 - Contact Vincent S. Email: alphavincent2010@gmail.com Phone: (908) 240-7912

Club Boats for sale: Contact Vic or Nick for details. Hobie 16 1982 for \$500 or \$750 with trailer. Boat is all there.

A-CAT, free to good home

1989 Hobie 18, 2 Sets of Sails, New Tramp, Trailer, All Standing Rigging is 3 Years Old, Great Condition, Ready to Sail, \$3,150.00 obo Call Bob 732-816-5980



P. O. Box 187, Atlantic Highlands, NJ 07716