

October 2012

## @ The Beach

# Safety & Security

Nick Aristovolus

Coney Island Sail

10 AM Sunday October 20<sup>th</sup> Begin taking your boat off the NOW!!!

Final day to get your Boat Off the beach

Saturday, November 17<sup>rd</sup>

Beach Clean - Up

Sunday, November 18<sup>th</sup>

Fleet Election to be held at

### 2012 Wine Down

Sat., November 3 Bahr's Landing Highlands, NJ 6:00 PM

#### **RACE**

Fleet Race 13 Nuts Freezer 12 PM Sunday,October 21

Fleet Race 13 Nuts Freezer make-up 12 PM Sunday, October 28 CLOSING SCHEDULE

The last day to remove your boat from the beach and bring it into the yard, or take it home for winter storage is Saturday, November 17th.

On Sunday, November 18 any boat remaining on the beach will be removed by the club and you will be charged \$100.00 and \$50.00 to drop the mast. Any officer can help you with winter storage spots in the upper lot or lower your choice!

The fee for winter storing is due now and it's \$120.00. Send it to SHBCC
POBOX 187
Atlantic Highlands, NJ 07716.

Store your boat on top of your trailer otherwise you will be charged for two spots...

Please cooperate with this schedule.

Thanking you in advance.

Questions? Nick 732-872-1719

For the most current information visit us on the web

WWW.FLEET250.ORG

## Commodore's Corner

The wind is blowing, the water is warm. Why aren't you on the water enjoying yourselves? We have two months of sailing left, so let's not be shy. Speaking of shy, after a good day of sailing the crowd for the Labor Day party was a little thin. Despite the oncoming weather, Mark Brady and crew put together the canopy so that the food could be enjoyed and the band "Psycho Daisy" played into the evening. The crowd of approximate 55 enjoyed a great night of inspired music. The leftovers were enjoyed as we continued into Labor Day Monday with the youth and women's races. It was blowing 10-20 that day and was a hardware challenger. All who were on the water thoroughly enjoyed themselves, including a couple of new members who joined the club that day. Welcome aboard!

Greg Raybon and the racers have a few left in the season, so

if you want to get a little serious about sailing come on down. We also have 1 instructional left. The Skipper of the Year series is still up for grabs so enjoy yourself and get out in the water.

The beach is still holding it's own and going into next year we will have two projects to undertake. The redoing of the grill area and the floor in the cathouse need some TLC. We still have the elections coming up, which are held at the Winedown which will be the 1<sup>st</sup> Saturday in November. Info will be forthcoming about this bash on the web and the newsletter. This eventually leads to our Holiday get together the 1<sup>st</sup> Saturday in December. Afterward the officers will sit down and start preparing for next year. Where does the fun go? Keeping this short and sweet, Here's to much wind and great weather.

## **RACE**

### Greg Raybon



## BlueWater Regatta

In early August, we participated in the BlueWater regatta for the second consecutive year. Two days of racing coupled with a great Saturday night party at the beach made this years edition a big success. So much so, that we were able to raise \$500 that was donated to the Atlantic Highland First Aid squad in a special ceremony a few weeks ago. In keeping with the excitement of last years race, this one was full of more excitement. It was exactly the same conditions we had last year for the distance race on Saturday. A fresh southeast breeze and sunshine. There were numerous capsizes including a spectacular one from Jenna and Mark on the F18. That was followed up by a broken halyard on a Hobie 16 sailed by Tommy Butler and Mike Evans which brought the mainsail down and thus making it very difficult to sail upwind. Rory came to their aid out past Romer Shoals, but was unable to do much until a good samaritan was able to help them get within the reach of the AHYC race committee. They borrowed a reasonably new Hobie 16 for the event, but it just goes to show you that you need to check every piece of equipment before you venture out; particularly on a distance race out of the bay. And don't forget to bring a radio and cell phone.

We kept the AHYC race committee very busy this weekend. Sunday started with a stiff southwest breeze that caused Nick Haines and his son Nick to capsize on the way out to the race course. Nick was separated from his boat with an apparent shoulder injury. Rory O'Connor came to the rescue again. He was unable to assist on the scene, so he made sure the Nick was picked up safely and then sailed into the beach to pick up Aaron Loichle and Wayne Solotoff who were whisked back out to Nicks Capsized boat. They righted it and sailed it in while Nick and his son were delivered by power boat to the beach. I understand

that a big boat sailor, performed a beautiful manoverboard drill to pick up Nick on his open transom boat. Nick had to be transferred to a power boat in order to get back to the beach where a ride to the hospital was waiting.



Nick was back at the beach later that afternoon still smiling but tired from a long day. Nick, we hope to see you back on the water soon.

Scott Rathburn and Eric Raybon won the distance race on Saturday. Mark Modderman and Grace Modderman won the buoy race on Sunday. Fortunately for Emily Rathburn and I won the overall Blue Water trophy and the NJYRA Portsmouth multihull trophy for the two day regatta. We benefitted from a breakdown in Scott's C2 and by Mark/Grace unable to make Saturday's race.

The event grew significantly this year and we look forward to a bigger event next year

# See you there!



Saturday, November 3rd
Bahr's Landing, Highlands, NJ • Dockside Room • 6:00 pm - 10:00 pm

Please join us for our traditional end of the year party @ \$35/person

### Bountiful menu featuring:

- Beer, Wine and soda
- Lobster Bisque Green Salad Buttermilk Biscuits Cole Slaw
- Carving Station (Roast Beef & Roasted Turkey) Pasta Station (2 pastas w/ assorted sauces)
- Chicken Valdez Baked Salmon Champagne Stuffed Flounder w/ Crab Meat Stuffing
- Roasted Rosemary Potatoes Steamed Vegetables
- Coffee, Tea and light dessert

# 2012 WINE DOWN

## F18 Worlds, Alamitos Bay California Gregg Raybon

The F18 Worlds was sailed for the first time in the USA in September. Eric Raybon of SHBCC made the trek back out to California to crew for well-known skipper Jeff Newsome. Jeff and Eric battled each other for 7<sup>th</sup> place earlier in the year at the Hobie 16 North Americans so it was a good pairing for the F18's. 117 boats attended the event from all over the world and boats were split into two equal fleets. Over 50 boat starts and mark rounding made for some interesting sailing and Eric reported lots of carnage on the race course. Near the end of racing on the 2<sup>nd</sup> day of qualifying, Eric and Jeff witnessed a big crash in front of them with two boats flying down wind. Jeff picked up an injured sailor and transported him to the beach while Eric helped the skipper pick up the pieces and get him back to shore.

Unfortunately, they just missed the cut for the Gold fleet (after 2 days of round robin qualifying the split into Gold and Silver fleets) but they were set to go out and win the silver fleet. Entering the 2<sup>nd</sup> to last day of racing, they were in 2<sup>nd</sup> place. In the 2<sup>nd</sup> race of the day, they were in the top 5 when Eric went to trap out on a downwind leg and ended up in the water when the trap handle broke. Jeff, with the chute up wasn't able to stop

right away and Eric was left swimming. Do you remember I said there were greater than 50 boats in the fleet? Eric now had

40+ boats rounding the mark and heading right at him. Luckily, nobody hit him and in fact, our friend Dan Borg from Canada picked him up and delivered him back to Jeff. Well that race is lost and a long sail back to the beach to replace the parts cost them the next race. Oh well, that's sailboat racing. Eric said it was an incredible experience and I hope that we can coax him to join us at a winter



meeting to share his experience.

### FROM THE WINDY SIDE

Jenna

Summer is slipping away into the fall and some great sailing is about to begin as the water remains comfortably warm and the dog days of summer are gladly over. I spent time chatting many of you up about every and anything at the beach. I certainly cannot be accused of being shy or an introvert. I never finished the story of my little green sailing pram and those grand adventures on the Manasquan River mud flats. Many of you told me you enjoyed the story and I shared with those that did, that it wasn't over and in time I would find my way back to it. Well it's time to bring this adventure full circle and also to closure. It is both with bittersweet sadness and joy that I continue the saga.

The pram was very much like the Opties that we see today in the Atlantic Highlands Yacht Club youth program. Its sails and exterior hulls were a dark forest green color and the interior was a very soft clear cedar finished cedar. The boat was really in exceptional condition throughout. The tiller was like the interior and felt like silk while in your hands and I learned how to extend myself outside the boat in a strong wind to get the most out of her. Those days in the summer were wonderful because the noseeums didn't bother you

much and blew out and away from the boat once you got moving at a brisk pace. I enjoyed flicking them out of the pram with an "take that and die attitude".

But I didn't always sail her. There were many days I would flip up the oar locks and row around the upper reaches of the river toward Allaire State Park in an area known as "The Narrows". I had to always be mindful of the occasional water skier that might come flying around a bend neither of us knowing what lay on the other side. I can say with all honesty there were a few times I thought I would have unwanted crew in the boat that had water skis on. I listened very well and made for the inside bank around turns while hidden below the tall reeds and bank when I heard the engine approaching. I wasn't lying when I said it was an adventure but you have to remember that youth thinks they are indestructible. Right? Yes I can say I was smarter than my parent's way back then, ha. In the fall I would use the pram for duck hunting up The Narrows with my Stepdad or one of my siblings that would foolishly trust that I knew what I was doing. Once I used it as a base to build a blind in the reeds after working my way in deeper into the marsh. The area looked much like the

marsh behind out clubhouse today but on a much grander scale. Thick as molasses with mosquitos too it was just a grand place to explore.

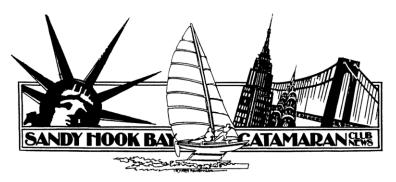
I would sometimes be sitting on the steps of the clubhouse where I kept the pram chained up underneath to the pillars holding it above flood levels. I would stare at this barge that must have broken loose so many years before and was on the opposite side of the river up near the narrows. I would imagine how it must have gotten there and that there might still be some booty in there for one willing to explore the insides. My imagination got the best of me and one day after school I grabbed the oars and walked down to the club. Today would be the day I went on board her. I rowed across not thinking about the sheer size and once there how I would get up on her decks. It took me a while and somehow managed to work my way onboard. Eureka I was right! There was a cabin inside with a huge cast iron stove that served as heat and a stove to cook on. I thought I will take this stove apart and bring it home in pieces over many trips. Don't ask me what I was going to do with the booty once I got it home that might ruin the adventure completely. I just couldn't fathom that happening. I just knew the pram would do its best to get it home. I told others at the clubhouse what I was going to do to enlist aid. I really should have kept my mouth shut because the following week when I arrived with tools in hand it was gone. Someone had taken my treasure and I had an idea who that might be. Some lad with a little motor boat much like our club's skiff at the club. Did I mention I never liked Russell and I am sure he was the kid that did the crime.

A few days later I gathered up my sails and headed for the club for a high tide sail up to the Rt70 bridge and when I got there I found that someone had cut the lock off my boat and it was gone from under the clubhouse. How could this happen? Why? Nobody admitted to it and no one knew anything when asked. Years later I was told it was the younger Morris boys who were always in trouble and they had cut it loose, played with it on the water then pushed it off with the tide. The same kids who most likely burned the club house down that winter once it was closed for the season. I kept the sails for a year until my Dad said, "It was time to clean them out the garage". I relented and it was the end of the story. Gone but never forgotten until one day while looking about the trailers at the club there it was. Not my boat, but one that the Butlers had brought up from Florida. I had to have it. Do you believe in reincarnation? I asked Cathy, well let's be honest. I begged Cathy for the boat and after some family discussion they gave me the pram. It is now at my home and I will restore it to the condition and colors that my pram wore. It sits on my deck waiting for fall so I can begin my winter project of bringing her back to life. The boat is not worth the money it's going to cost to get her right. But its about the value of the memories of long ago.

I probably won't sail her but a few times, but will of course do a rebirth sail at the club one day and get some young person to feel the soul of the past being reborn. Reincarnations do and can happen sometime when one believes hard and long enough.

### 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
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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



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

## Classified Ads

#### Place Your ad here.

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

YOOZAAAA FOR SALE: CLUB TEE SHIRTS AND HOODED SWEAT SHIRTS 2012 STATUE OF LIBERTY RACE AND HOBIE REGATTA TEES \$10 HOODED SWEAT SHIRTS \$20 LIMITED SUPPLY AND SIZES AVAILABLE, GET EM WHILE THEY LAST SEE JENNA, ROGER OR VIC AT THE BEACH OR JENNA WILL MAIL THEM FOR AN ADDITIONAL \$10 CONTACT HER AT 908-319-1301 OR wave rider jenna@yahoo.com

FOR SALE: Nacra 5.0,1998, great shape, Hulls are water tight Mainsail, 2 years old All rigging never used Brand new roller furling jib sail Mesh trampoline in very good shape, Double trapeze Ariba joy-stick, Harken hardware Call Charlie at 908-770-4612 or charlie1215@aol.com \$3.300

FOR SALE: Prindle 16 with trailer. Boat does not have all the rigging or sails. Boat does come with a trailer. \$500 for everything. Contect Andrew at 917-579-6444 or email him at ajzaborney@optonline.net

FOR SALE: PRINDLE 16 sail number 7430. Good condition. Trampoline 2 years old. Main and jib with sail bags. All lines and rigging. 2 Life jackets, hiking harness. Dilley trailer with custom storage tube for sails and boom and new wheel bearings. \$ 975. Spruce Run, Clinton, NJ Vin 908 267 0382 or godlesv@embarqmail.com

FOR SALE: Hobie Sport 17. Complete with wings, trapeze wire, mainsail, tramps. Hulls are in very good condition with very minimal leaking (a pint or so for an afternoon's sail) and only one repair that needs painting. Mainsail used only a few seasons. Comes with cat box, 2 new rudders, 3 lower rudder castings, and miscellaneous parts. \$1,400. johnelamont@gmail.com

FOR SALE: Hobie 20 Miracle Great condition. Ready to Race. \$5500 boat trailer boat box 1993 rigging is 2 years old but boat was not used last year. When not in water boat is stored on land with covers. Located in Cranford, NJ 908 868 5801. Bobbie/ Greg