

La Salle Mariner's Yacht Club

Haulout at LMYC

LaSalle Mariner's Pacht Club 1998 Officers

Commodore: John Amyot 253-8878

Vice Commodore: Elaine Prettyman 978-9820

Secretary: Rick Beresford 726-6806

Road and Grounds: Lothar Bauer 734-1146

Race Director: Larry Laing 736-7152

Treasurer: Yvonne McRobbie 978-1756

House Director: John Murphy 256-3302

Social Director: David Nantais 966-6358

Harbour Master: Ralf Fiedler 969-7995

Refreshments

Yvonne McRobbie 978-1756

Ralf Fieldler 969-7995

Publisher

Ralph Kepran

The Currents

Editor

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Richard Parchoma

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From the Commodore



Looking to 1999, your executive will meeting with the PLANNING COMMITTEE and, along with directions from you, the members, will develop a plan of Action.

Stay Tuned, Stay In touch.

Commodore John Amoyt Senior

Passing the Flag

Commodore Bob Bingham is shown passing the flag to new Commodore John Amyot Senior at the last meeting in November I am deeply honored to be your Commodore for 1999, and I wish to congratulate and thank last years executive and fellow officers and committee people for their dedication to, and hard work for the betterment of LaSalle Mariner's Yacht Club.

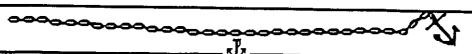
1998 has been a very good year for LMYC. From some of the best sailing weather most of us could remember to a very successful regatta, we all have many pleasant memories to help us through the cold winter ahead. Get us to APRIL!

To our world cruising members Ken Robitaille, returning from 2 years of Caribbean "Gunk Holing". WELCOME BACK, and to Manfred and Barbara, sunny skies and favorable winds on your Odyssey.

Once again speaking on behalf of your executive we want to thank everyone who unselfishly donated their time and energy to make our club a better place. Good Job!



The Currents is published monthly. While The Currents has researched and inquired to assure that information contained in The Currents is accurate, we recommend that you double check, to assure complete accuracy. Not receiving **The Currents?** Call the editor to get your copy!



News and Information



Steve Kepran

VELCOME ABOARD NEW MEM WERS

Richard Worr Steve Kepran

Make our new members feel at home



Richard Worr

Club Member Returns



Ken Robitaille and L'Aventure have returned home to LMYC in late October after an extensive voyage down south. Welcome Back. I'm sure Ken will have a lot of stories to tell.

From the House Director John Murphy

I would like at this time to introduce our new cleaning assistant to LMYC. He is Brian Hendel son of Dennis Hendel.

During the winter months I would like to stress to club members not to leave their munchies lying around the clubhouse. The weather is getting colder and the little critters are coming into the clubhouse to look for food.



Make this project difficult for them. Clean up after yourself.



That on November 2, 1998 at 7:45 am our club treasurer Yvonne McRobbie was on CBC radio (Morning Side) with Paul Vassey doing an interview on fall sailing.



💲 FROW THE INFUNDAT 🍣





Yvonne McRobbie



The Grey Duck Bay Co-op would like to thank you for using our service. Because of your individual contributions to the co-op we have been able to purchase a new ice machine for our club. Your contributions have also made it possible for us to reupholster the stools in the clubhouse.

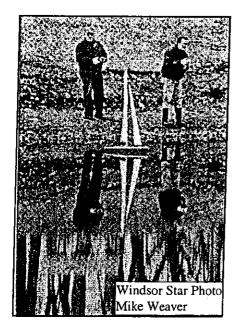
Also if there are any members who would like to pay by monthly installments please contact the treasurer by January 1, 1999.

Good news to all club members. The property tax assessment has been reversed and our club will revert to a lower assessment.

THE DUCK IS HUNGRY

Those members who have not made contributions lately are encourage to do so.

Radio Controlled Model Boats



Friday, November 13th, was not an unlucky day for Alex Bulilga, left and Bruce Lancaster as they sailed their radio controlled sail boats on one of the ponds at Malden Park. The site operated as a garbage landfill from 1956 until 1973.

Thinking of You

Hope knowing that you're thought of In a warm and caring way Brings a special touch of gladness That brightens up your day.

Get well soon

Ralph Kepran Elaine Casey

From The Editor

Christmas is a time to remember the special people in our lives.

The thoughtful people who brighten our days all year long.

The fun loving people with whom we share laughter, good times, and fond memories.

The Wonderful people who have touched our lives as few can.

You are truly special people at LMYC and though it's not often that these feelings are put into words, the

Christmas season just seems like a good time to let you know how very much you mean. Have a Wonderful Christmas

Editor: Richard Parchoma



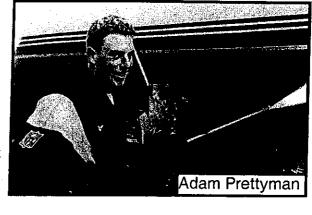
From the Harbour Master Ralf Fiedler

The time of the year has come when all of our boats are put away until the springtime. Make sure all valuable items are removed from your boat. Please do not leave your outboard motors visible, and please make sure that your ladders are locked to your cradle. Motors and ladders are magnets for thieves.

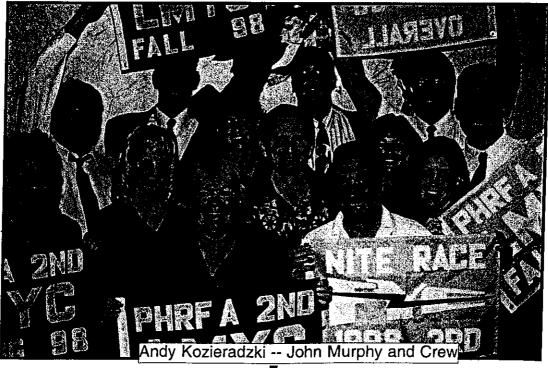
Our biggest haulout ever was a great success, and this

year we tried a new method of washing boats at launch. Thanks to Adam Prettyman who did a great job.

Linda Schreiber Jurgen Hendel Renee Laird Darlene Fraser Andy Kozieradzki









Haulout 1998

Harbour Master Ralf Fiedler





Lach fall, as the days grow shorter, and the sun climbs lower in the sky and the geese head south, LMYC sailors ready their boats for the long winter sleep. The 1998 LMYC haulout occurred on November 7th beginning at 7:00 am. It began as a cold cloudy day, a sure indication that winter is on the way. Gus Martin, Kim Martin, Jim Blackton and Bodo Schaefer the chefs irreproachable were hard at work preparing the traditional LMYC breakfast. Eggs are farm fresh country style eggs cook in butter in the skillet to make them the old fashion way (dietary concerns noted). The plate is full with

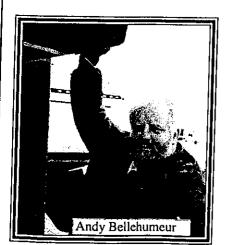


Bodo Schaefer, Kim Martin, Gus Martin, Jim Blackton

tasty home fries and cooked ham. Good food only gets better with the right beverage. With a steaming cup of Gus Martin's coffee, this breakfast is worth getting up early for, though happily, breakfast time is till noon at LMYC at haulout time. Again this year Gus Martin is near flawless with his superlative standards of service and cuisine.

This year was one of the biggest haulout ever. Over 50 boats were taken out. Ralf Fiedler our harbor master was again in charge of directing this day. Members were punctual, prepared to work and stayed with their assigned job. It was was also a show of good team work and efficiently. A big thank you to Sam Irvin for donating his trailer to help move some boats to the adjacent parking lot to

provide more parking space.



Yvonne McRobbie (treasurer) was on the job as usual collecting fees from members who were not quite up to date.

This year the bottom washing of the boats was conducted by Adam Prettyman, son of Elaine and Alan Prettyman instead of hiring an outside company.

The last boat was out of the water by 3:30 pm and tired members returned to the clubhouse to refresh themselves



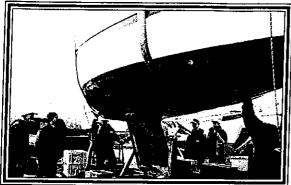
LMYC Haulout 1998



Club members preparing to haulout

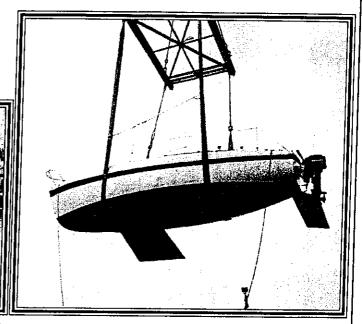


Cradle Movers: Andrew Gagnon, Ron Wigle, B. Casey, John Geary Sr. Rick Worr, Larry Laing



Placing boat on cradle

LMYC Haulout 1998



John Geary Jr. Dennis Hendel and John Metcalfe

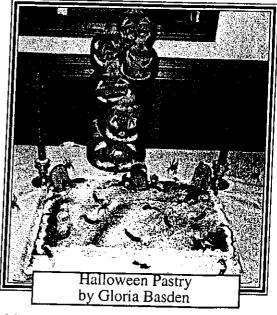


LMYC Halloween 1998





🗤 e LMYC Annual Halloween Party was held on Fri day, October 30, 1998. It was another fun event for all. Costumes included G. I. Joe, complete with a gas mask to hide his identity, a very small Toy Soldier, The Blues Brothers (I don't think they are really brothers, but their singing was not too bad!) and a Swashbuckling Buccaneer, to name a few. Attendance was not tremendous with about 20 participants, but what may have been lacking in numbers was made up for with enthusiasm. The Clubhouse was decorated with giant Bats and Spiders as well as candles and jack-o-lantern lights. The fare was pot luck munches and, as usual, large quantities and a fabulous variety were available for all to try along with plenty to drink. Did everyone enjoy their mud cake, complete with worms? As the evening wore on, a few impromptu euchre games broke out. Hey, you can stand around and laugh at



each other for only so long! Music was provided by the usual borrowed CD/Tape player with a good selection of tunes available. All in all it was a pretty good time.



Be sure to check the Newsletter and the Clubhouse for notices of upcoming events. Now that sailing is just about over for another year it's time for another season of indoor activities. Information gathered from other Sailing Clubs in the area would indicate that LMYC is probably the most active Club on a year round basis. Just because your boat is out of the water, please don't use that as an excuse to not come down to the Club for a social gatherings. Sunday morning breakfasts will be probably starting shortly, along with Wednesday Night Darts and spontaneous meetings of the Scotch Connoisseurs Club. There will be many gatherings with lengthy

discussions of racing rules and protests as well as races won and lost, all subject to interpretation of course, depending on who is telling the story, or you may wish to just come down on a Sunday afternoon for friendship and conversation by the fireside. The Club is open and all are welcomed to attend.

My term of office as Social Director for the La Salle Mariners Yacht Club is quickly coming to a close. Before I continue on with my life as just another member of this fine Yacht Club there are a few loose ends that must be tied. There's I's to be dotted and



T's to be crossed and of course, thanks to be given. Before I do that there are a few comments I wish to make.

Many members have expressed ideas for other social functions which they would like to see at the Club or at other sites. I have been given many excellent suggestions for good, viable events, but unfortunately my time is limited. I can't do it all! Some of these same members who have come forward with the suggestions or ideas have declined when asked to do the leg work required to make things happen. It's unfortunate, but I guess that's one of life's realities.

I would like to offer my encouragement to these individuals and others to come forward and consult with the new Social Director, David Nantais. Please be prepared and willing to follow his direction. Also be prepared to do the work involved with your particular idea. You may be surprised with the number of members who may think your idea is the best thing since self-tacking jibs and will be willing to help you make your event a success!

It has been a very busy year as far as the LMYC social calendar is concerned. Many of these events can not be organized and delivered by one or two individuals. It would astound many of you to know how many hours actually go into the "behind the scenes" preparation for some of the social events. Fortunately, many members of the Club have willingly come forward, as they have done for years, and volunteered their valuable time to help make our social events a success. Some members only



come out to a few events each year, but can be relied upon to be there when needed. To them I say thanks, again! Your efforts and support for Club functions are really appreciated.

I would also like to thank the newer member of the Club for all of their help. Your fresh ideas, enthusiasm and willingness to help are contagious. It can only encourage others to participate. Thanks to you all!

I would be remiss if I didn't thank the one outstanding individual who helped me the most! My wife, Gloria, is the one who deserves all the credit for the successes of the past year. Her tireless energy shopping for the best deals,



or trying to find just the right decorations for the Clubhouse and the long hours of party and food preparations were really appreciated! She made my job a snap. Without her support and encouragement, I probably would have given up and just gone sailing! Thank-you very much, Glor!

From my point of view, I think it's been a very good year! I've done my best and have thoroughly enjoyed being of service to the Club. I hope you've all enjoyed the events. See you on the water!

A Sailor Passes On

ormer sailor Richard George Hunt passed away this month in Windsor, Ontario. He was 56 years old. Richard passed away peacefully at home with Lorraine Hoffman and his family by his side on November 19, 1998. Richard was known as a freespirited hard working individual that truly loved sailing. He was a veteran of many races and cruises. He was a good sport and always willing to pitch in and help whenever called. He became an inspiration at launch, haulout, and regatta time when he assisted in the cooking and festivities. He has left us



with so many memories that we will treasure forever. We will miss his wonderful sense of humour and antics. May the wind always be in your sails Richard, we will miss you.

LMYC 30th Anniversay



& Awards Banquet



held on Saturday, November 21, 1998. After a social hour, Commodore John Amyot asked founding members to stand and be recognized. In attendance were Carl and Betty Durham, Ralph and Molly Allen and Jergen Hendel. Through their persistence and patience, as well as through the efforts of others not in attendance, the early efforts to establish the Club came to fruition.

The Past Commodores were also recognized for guiding the La Salle Mariners Yacht Club on a path of steady improvement that has resulted in the Club developing a well deserved reputation as "the friendly club on the river".



Dennis Pare eloquently said grace, which was followed by a delicious meal. After dinner, Race Director Bob Reaume and George Mooney provided entertainment with recognition given to those



among us who may have happened to have rather unfortunate incidents over the past sailing year. It was all in good fun! Bob and George then presented flags, trophies and awards for the past years race events as well as special Awards to members and non-members alike.

Following the awards presentations, John Vandereerden and the band played for the dance crowd, while some members and guest retired to the bar. During the band's intermissions, draws were held for the many door prizes donated by local companies.

Alex Buliga was the fortunate member who won the free dues draw at the end of evening.

The event was drawn to a close in the wee hours of the morning.

JOG B SPRING SERIES

Third place Indigo Lady
Second place Morpheus
First place Grey Gannet

JOG A SPRING SERIES

Third Place Alchemy
Second Place Flirt
First Place Mad Max

JOG B FALL SERIES

Third Place Office Office Second Place Morpheus First Place Grey Gannet

JOG A FALL SERIES

Third Place Alchemy Second Place Flirt First Place Mad Max





Past Commodore and Founding Member Molly and Ralph Allen



Deanna and Charles Schindler

J

PHRF C SPRING SERIES

Third Place Second Place Indigo Lady Grey Gannet

First Place

SunKist

PHRF C FALL SERIES

Third Place Second Place First Place

Gringo Nobody Grey Gannet

& Sunkist

PHRF B SPRING SERIES

Third Place Second Place

Panache Morpheus

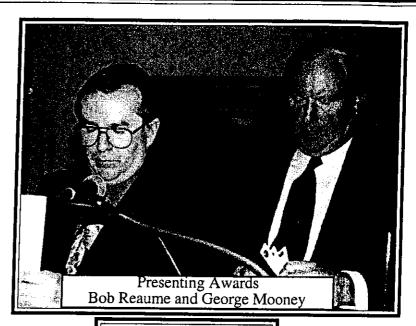
First Place

Altered State

PHRF B FALL SERIES

Third Place Second Place First Place

Bottoms Up Altered State Morpheus



PHRF A SPRING SERIES

Third Place Alchemy Second Place Flirt First Place

Rakiaia

PHRF A FALL SERIES

Third Place Second Place Flirt R- Escape

First Place

Rakiaia



JOG OVERALL

B Fleet

First place Grey Gannet Second place Morpheus Third Place Indigo Lady

A Fleet

First Place Mad Max Second Place Flirt Third Place Alchemy

PHRF OVERALL

C Fleet

Third Overall Gringo
Second Overall Grey Gannet
First Overall Sunkist

B Fleet

Third Overall Bottoms Up
First Overall Altered State
First Overall Morpheus

A Fleet

Third Overall Flirt
Second Overall R-Escape
First Overall Rakiaia







Past Commodore Award

Each year members are asked to nominate a non member who has demonstrated a special interest in the club either with special projects or contributing with there expertise in any given field to help with betterment of the club. This years winner Ed Wing

Cruising Award

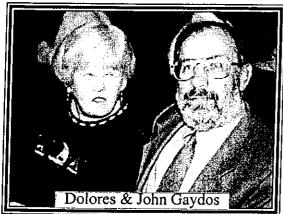
Ken Robitaille

Ford Night Race

Rakiaia with 2nd Flirt with 3rd



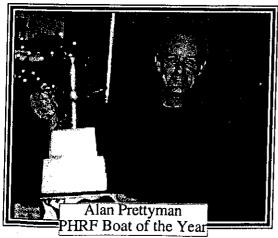






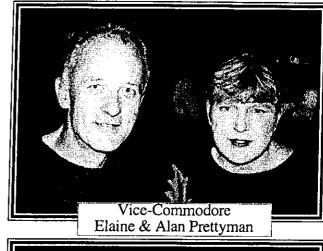








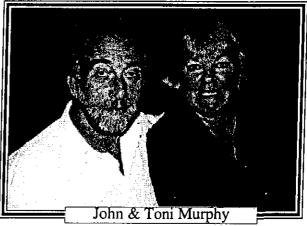
















Barbara and Manfred Update

October 27, 1998

Dear friends, sorry that you haven't heard from us for awhile and probably will get a lot of mail in one day from us, if I'm able to connect today. This morning we woke up in a small anchorage in Oriental, NC. We got here yesterday from Belhaven, N.C. We were hoping to finally do some sailing through the Pamlico Sound but the wind was calm and seas were flat and we had to motor again. So far the motor has won the race along this trip! But soon the sails should get their workout as we are preparing to go straight offshore from Beaufort, NC to the US Virgin Islands and not go south on the Intra Coastal any longer. Beaufort is only 25 miles from here and and a good place to go out and cross the gulf stream and have a very easy sail for 10 to 12 days to reach the Islands. We talked to a lot of



sailors who have done this trip numerous times and we think that we and "St. Pauli "can handle it. Plus we won't be all alone out there as Pete and Sue on "La Boatique" will be doing the same. Also a lot of other sailors wait for a good weather window to do it. Hurricane Mitch is not affecting us in any way as he goes towards Honduras or Mexico. We just hope that the people find a safe spot to hide from this monster.

So we will be anchoring here for a few days before we go to Beaufort. Manfred is checking out the watermaker as we will have to relay on him to provide us with sweet water when we leave the coast.



I'll have to restock the galley with food and think of easy meals to cook when we are offshore day and night for some time. It will be a challenge but we had a taste of what it is like when we sailed to the Bahamas with our friends from Louisiana in April of 97.

Well this is it for today. Hopefully I can keep you updated once we reach our destination. If we change our minds and continue with our original plan to jump off from Florida and go through the Bahamas down to the islands we keep you informed too.

By the way, today we have sunshine and close to 80 F., not bad for the end of October!

Best regards from Manfred and Barb.

Cape Lookout, North Carolina was built in 1859. It survived an attempt to blow it up during the Civil War. The unusual diamond pattern was added in 1873, and the light was automated in 1950.

Silver Heels **Day 2





by Ron Stuebing



hortly after six, I awoke to what I felt was going to be a full but rewarding day; namely, thoroughly checking out the boat and all systems, tuning the rig, acquiring the necessary supplies and slipping the lines by noon providing our survey passed muster and Bob was able

to complete his dealings with the broker. You're right! It just didn't happen.

Once our showers. breakfast and morning walks were behind us, I noticed Zane busy cleaning out a locker in the cockpit area, Bob headed over in the direction of the Marina Office, and I cleaned out the anchor locker of all the unnecessary, extra gear which had thoughtlessly been stored in that area.

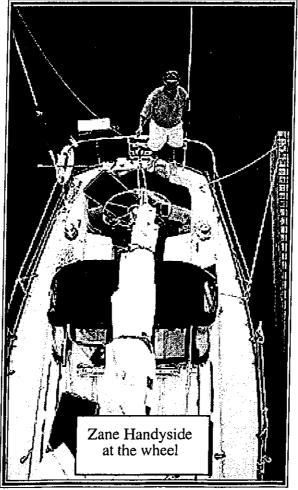
Soon the broker appeared dockside to announce that he had forgotten to insert the impeller in the thruhull fitting for the knotmeter. Since I was already below, I casually removed the inspection floor cover and to my dismay, observed a few inches of water in the bilge. I re-

placed the cover and later informed Bob. who then brought it to the attention of the broker. The explanation by the broker for the accumulation of the water was attributable to his inserting of the impeller. (Excuse me'?)

No refutation was offered by either Bob or

myself. Instead, the electric bilge pump was activated and most all of the water was removed. The subject was dropped but in my mind I couldn't help but recall Bob having previously mentioned work having been carried out on the keel. Lane shortly thereafter inquired as to a piece of apparatus in the cockpit which turned out to be a manual Whaller pump. Knowing the handle for the pump was stored in the locker. I decided that if Bob is comfortable with the situation then so am I.

Appreciating the air was still calm, I drew the necessary tools and Lane and myself began attempting to tune the standing rod rigging. On completion of that exercise, I definitely made



a point of advising Bob that it was only a temporary fix and would certainly require further attention down the line. Once most of the running rigging was sorted out and in place, the main was hoisted and inspected. I'd say all three of us were pleased with what we observed.

Perhaps due in part to what the broker had earlier mentioned, compounded by the fact the cockpit was so cluttered that morning, the furled headsail was never pulled out like it should have been at this or some other time prior to leaving dockside. Accordingly, at a most inopportune time MURPHYs Law came into play.

Once the main was put to bed I went below to begin checking out the electrical panel. Sure enough, some of the circuits failed to produce the intended results. When checking my luggage I soon came to the realization that not only did I neglect to bring my medication but, also left behind my multi-tester. Just Great! Normally, when I am a member of such an adventure as this, I bring along certain gear with me for just such an occasion. Admittedly, not this go around. Guess I must be getting old (Hi, hi!).

Bob eventually returned to the boat armed with a much needed bosun's chair which I later found myself wearing while being hoisted up the mast. Sure glad those boys had had their breakfast and exercise earlier that morning. On initial inspection, it was obvious the lights had not been serviced in quite some time. Why, the flood light lens for the foredeck was full of water and there was some as well in the steaming light. Of course

the bulbs were shot and I was most hopeful that with bulb replacement and properly sealing the lens would correct the problem. No such luck regarding the steaming light but I did manage to activate the flood light.

We all make mistakes. That's a given right? Especially, on "Those kind of days", as they say. Let me relate to you ONE that I caused but in no way suffered any consequence that I am aware. It was during the time that

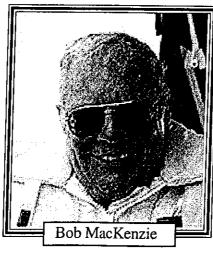
I was sitting comfortably in the bosun's chair on site attempting to correct the steaming light. Prior to the hoist I felt I had all the needed materials with me but later found that a little \V.D. 40 might help. I enquired of Bob whether or not he had any available. Sure enough, not only was I hoisting the can of W.D.40 but, also a rag Bob had include d. XVII, I stuffed the rag in the same pocket as my tools. Big mistake! My intention was to use this rag to further clean the lens of both the steaming light and flood light. Wouldn't you know it, as I removed the rag from the pocket, along with it came our one and only screwdriver. So you may be asking yourself "So what's the problem?" The problem was that I didn't realize what had happened 'till I observed the screwdriver airborne and heading in the direction of Bob's head.

I recall making some utterance at the time which caused Bob to look up and assess the occurrence and take a step back. Immediately, the screwdriver hit the deck, bounced a couple of times and you guessed it, ended up at the bottom of the harbour. Oh. boy! Not a good experience. Bob's reaction, without hesitation "That was our only screwdriver."

So there I sat, perched in the bosun's chair already feeling smaller than the bees buzzing around me before Bob's announcement to the whole marina, with all the parts and pieces ready for reassembly, but now with no screwdriver.

What to do? In an attempt to make amends, I suggested they lower me to the deck and I would go diving for the lost and much needed item. Bob

indicated that he'd attend the marina office to see if he could purchase a new one. But in the meantime, Zane. without being called upon to do so, mustered himself topside, outfitted in his bathing suit with every intention of immediately making a dive. Hey, what a guy! Last night he dobbied up the dishes; today he is volunteering to correct my mistake.



--TO BE CONTINUED--

Breihan Henderson and Brian Lawson preparing the gravel bed at LMYC.

Work Parties at LMYC



Perry Basden preparing the soil for the laying of the sod.







Commodore
Bob Bingham
and
First Lady
Andrea Bingham



"How wonderful it is that nobody need wait a single moment before starting to improve the world" --Anne Frank-

Improving the world of LMYC is exactly what Bob Bingham, Commodore of LaSalle Mariner's Yacht Club has done during his one year tenure as commodore. There are many ways in which we will remember Bob Bingham Commodore: For his tireless dedication to the LaSalle Mariner's Yacht Club, for his important achievements as commodore of LMYC and for the dignity and determination he displayed as spoke person for the club.

Bob Bingham was and is indeed a truly gracious and steadfast individual; one whose commitment to sailing and to the members of LMYC went far beyond what was expected of him.

Bob Bingham's abilities as a builder and leader are clearly visible at LMYC. The front entrance of the clubhouse is complete, the wooden walkway only a dream a few months earlier is finished. A new refrigerator, a new gas barbeque, patio doors, just to name a few.

Over the past year, I have also seen Commodore Bingham in a very human light, and have come to know him, as his friends and colleagues have, as a unique individual with undiminished energy and hope.

We say goodbye to Commodore Bob Bingham and first Lady Andrea, and wish you good sailing on calm waters with gentle breezes.

Perhaps Anne Frank is right in saying that nobody needs to wait for a single moment before starting to improve the world, Bob Bingham certainly proves that.