

January, 2021

Ray Mitchell,
Editor, Cub Reporter

<http://sequimbayyachtclub.org/news/>

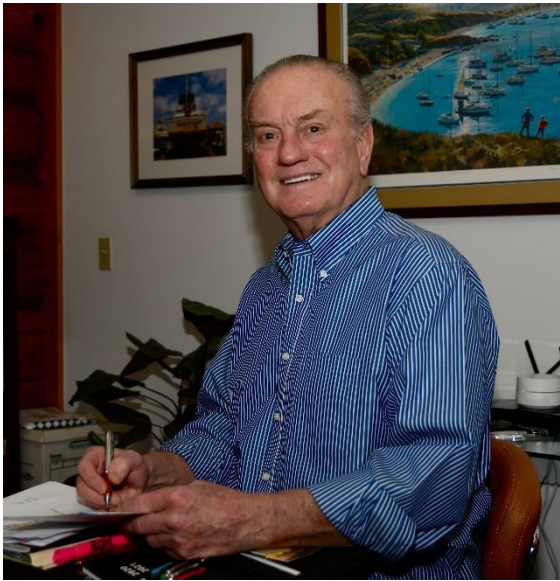


Scuttlebutt

Newsletter of the Sequim Bay Yacht Club



Commodore – Jerry Fine



Hello Dear SBYC Members,

Christmas 2020, is in the record books now, and what a Christmas it was. A few “Firsts” for me took place this year, Google Duo calls to family members so we could see their faces, just the two of us all day long, the best Christmas cake that Marian has ever made. Yumm.

I trust everyone has stayed safe and healthy during the holidays, some of you traveled and hopefully are home now. Lucky you if you did get to see loved ones face to face.

In December we should have had the Change of Watch meeting, which is always a festive and exciting evening. This year no party for the “Continuation of Watch” and that is a bit sad.

Your Board is ready to do everything we can to get us back on track ASAP. We will get through this Covid problem in the coming months and the celebrations WILL BEGIN! Yes, SBYC will make up for lost time in 2020 and make 2021 a banner year to remember! Please hang in there and be part of all the social activities coming in the New Year. The next Board Meeting will be on Zoom at 2:00 PM on January 4th, please try to attend, you are all most welcome.

I still have many Santa Claus figurines up for adoption, come pick out your favorite and give a Santa a new home for next Christmas. . A few of you have made adoptions of which I am most grateful, thank you!

A4 • Wednesday, December 23, 2020

Yacht club quilt auction nets \$1,975 for volunteer hospice

SEQUIM GAZETTE STAFF

Unable to host its annual Reach and Row for Hospice regatta in 2020, the Sequim Bay Yacht Club kept its tradition of supporting Volunteer Hospice of Clallam County with the raffling of a quilt created by club members.

The club raised more than \$18,000 to support the VHOCC respite fund this year — with \$1,975 coming from the raffle quilt.

Beverly Nelson of Port Angeles won the quilt raffle drawing on Dec. 9.

Nelson is an independent care provider and instructor for Clallam Mosaic, a local nonprofit organization with a mission of “empowering, engaging and supporting individuals with special needs, their families and caregivers.”

Nelson often walks her clients along the waterfront at the John Wayne Marina where she saw a flyer for the hospice quilt, club members noted last week.

This year’s quilt maker was Dory Miller of Crazy Horse Quilting.



Beverly Nelson receives the Sequim Bay Yacht Club’s 2020 hospice quilt raffle in early December from commodore Jerry Fine. Submitted photo

Since 1978, Volunteer Hospice of Clallam County has served the terminally ill and their families with physical, emotional and spiritual support at no charge.

The yacht club has contributed more than \$400,000 to

VHOCC for respite care in the past three decades.

To make contributions to the respite fund for 2020, mail checks to: VHOCC, 829 East 8th Street, Port Angeles, WA 98362; put “Reach and Row” in the memo line.

As you can see from this newspaper article photo, the winner of the most beautiful quilt was a very nice lady from P. A., Beverly Nelson. She is a big supporter of VHOCC as we all are. Congratulations to Beverly!

I wish each and every one of you a safe, healthy and Happy New Year!

I am looking forward to see you all very soon, until then.....

Vice Commodore - Jerry Oden

The Oden Family "Sailors"

One January in the mid-1970's when I was on a business trip, Pat decided to attend the Houston Boat Show with a fellow teacher, who happened to be a sailor. (Learning to sail was on Pat's bucket list, mine was to break 90 on a golf course.) When I returned from my trip, all I heard about was this new 17' day sailor made by Boston Whaler. It was the Harpoon 5.2. Pat was so in love with that boat that she visited it every night until the show closed. Months passed, and it became clear to me that owning a 5.2 would be less costly than a divorce. So, in the spring of 1976, with a 5.2 and trailer in our driveway, we continued on our journey of raising 3 kids, school, their sports, our work, church...and sailing almost every weekend.

Our first attempt at generating some interest in sailing among our children failed when Pat's teacher friend took our 15 year old son on her Hobie Cat and, after about 15 minutes under sail, he asked "is this all there is?" FAILED. We decided then that he would be assigned babysitting duties for his 13 and 9-year-old sisters when Pat and I went sailing. And that we did--with a passion. We quickly found how fun it was to race (usually one-design) so we trailered our 5.2 to many Texas lakes and some of the Gulf Coast bays. Pat was so enthusiastic about this adventure that she began working the next few Houston Boat Shows as a commissioned salesperson. Her enthusiasm for Boston Whaler's sailboats made her very successful. She eventually quit teaching and went to work for the Houston dealer. With the help of the area rep for Boston Whaler, their 1979 National regatta was held at the Houston Yacht Club on Galveston Bay. A total of 27 Harpoon 4.6 or 5.2s raced-and we finished 3rd among the 5.2s.

In 1981, a job change took us to Ft. Worth. It is not a coincidence that Boston Whaler decided to hold the 1982 Harpoon Nationals at the Fort Worth Boat Club on Eagle Mountain Lake. For that regatta, we had access to a Harpoon 6.2 (20') and decided to race it, but needed a third crewmember. Enter Marian, our then 14-year-old non-sailor. (Some of you met her at 2019 SBYC Opening Day when she helped at the sail/power boat sign-up table. And Soren was nice enough to let her crew a Saturday race on Sirius II.) Back to 1982...When we three went out on the 6.2 to practice before the regatta, I notice that Marian seemed a natural. She had a very steady hand on the tiller. She kept the sails full as winds shifted and tacked well. So, for the regatta, she was the helmsman, I was sail trimmer/tactician and Pat was our "moveable ballast". (See picture of our trophy for the results.) SUCCESS.



This was a great experience for us and, finally, we found the one child interested in sailing. In fact, after finishing her education, she ended up in Duncan, B.C., living on Maple Bay. There she met a sailor and crewed for him frequently in local races, and twice on Swiftsure races (fondly recalling the fun of handling the spinnaker at night).

Note: Boston Whaler discontinued production of sailboats in 1983, so in our book, we are the reigning Harpoon 6.2 National champs!

Rear Commodore – Anna Richmond

A good time was had at our Charlie Brown Christmas Tree Trimming celebration. Given the short notice and uncertainty of the prevailing forecast, we had a good turnout. It was a beautiful, blue-sky day, and once we had a libation or two, it didn't seem so cold outside. A huge "thank you!" to Jerry and Marian for hosting the event at the splendid Fine Farm. We couldn't have pulled it off without Deb Carlson, elf extraordinaire, who helped with the planning and gift buying – thank you!



I'm sure Jerry and Marian were the talk of the neighborhood as folks drove by the festive display.



Special mention goes to Kelly and Bob Macaulay's nautical themed tree, decorated with beach debris from the east side of the bay.





Percy Richmond was thrilled with being an elf!

Ray and Glenda Mitchell delighted us with their hand-made snow flakes



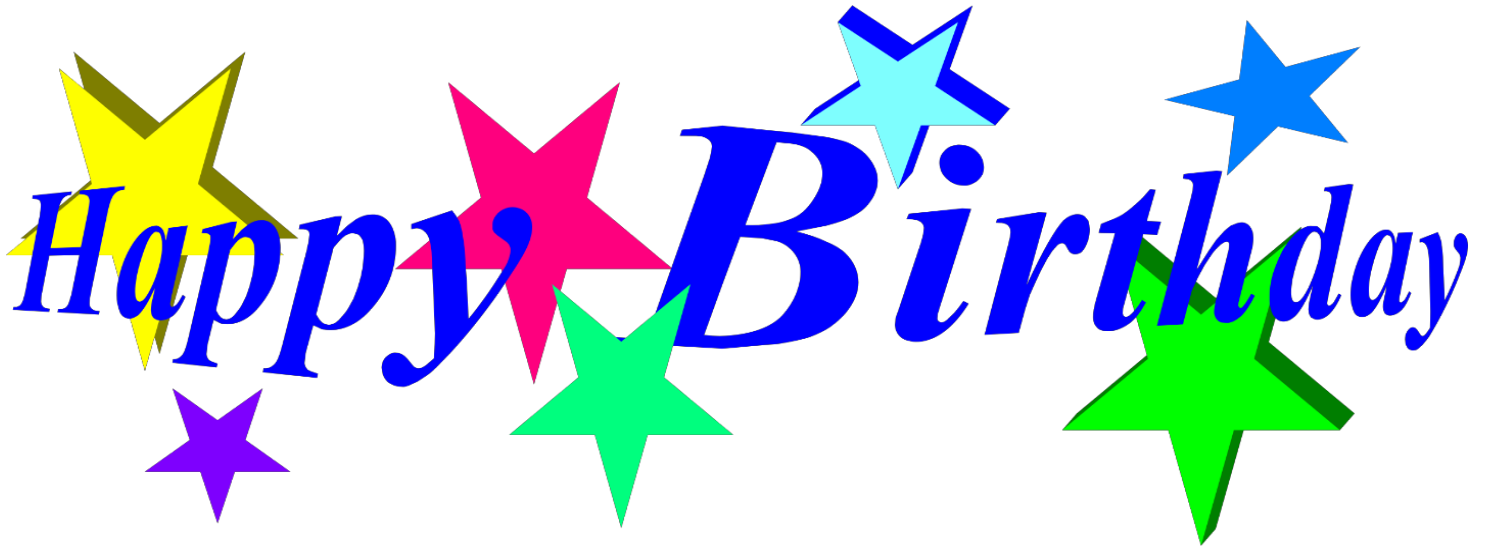
Don't throw those canning jars away!

Editor.

If you have been lucky enough to get your hands on a bottle or two of Fine Farms preserves, please save the bottle (jar?) until we have the club back open and you can return them then. We would appreciate any others that you may have or run across.

Thank you.

From the Membership Desk – Ann Elliot, Margaret Schwarz



Happy January Birthday to the following SBYC

Members:

1-05	Rick Morgan
1-07	Mark Basel
1-09	Victoria Marshall
1-11	John Donnelly
1-13	Dory Miller
1-21	Bob Macaulay
1-22	Dennis Miller
1-24	Frank DeSalvo
1-24	Elizabeth Prip
1-26	Charlie Roberts

Is anyone else counting the months until we can return to the club room and PAR-TAY? I am!

Margaret and I wish each one of you a healthy and Happy New Year.

Remembering Pat Lewis by Jan & Jim Jones

Pat Lewis

Sadly, the SBYC lost a former member Pat Lewis, who passed away on Nov. 28. She and Mark, her husband, were often on the squadron cruises. Before Ivar's cancelled the 4th of July fireworks on Elliot Bay, reservations for Bell Harbor had to be made by Jan. 1st. One year, we followed Pat and Mark in their boat all the way over there to see the fireworks from our boats in the marina and even went to a Mariner's baseball game the next day. One year, our Sequim Bay Yacht Club's past Commodore, Bob McClinton a past Navy Admiral, headed up a group of boaters to tour the Navy submarine at the sub base on the way to Bremerton and Pat forgot her ID, but was able to tour the sub because Bob was able to vouch for her. We all had a great time on this sub tour. Pat was a great knitter, who often had a pair of needles in her hands. She was making "scrubbies" when I visited her at the assisted living facility where she lived recently.

Pat was an avid musician and she met Mark when she was studying piano at the Eastman School of Music in Rochester, NY, where Mark was attending the local University. She spent several years on the Board of directors for the Port Angeles Symphony and later was in charge of organizing the volunteer ushers for the concerts. We all will miss Pat and wish the best of luck to Mark!

Mark and his family want to thank our friends for their kind thoughts and remembrances of Pat. We have many fond memories in over 60 years of marriage, especially of boating here in the Northwest.

A celebration of life at the Methodist church will be scheduled for later this year.

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"Torben's Travels" Torben Blichfeld



Since my retirement I still keep an eye on how my old employer Maersk Line is doing. A while ago I read Maersk had ordered a new class of container ships, LOA 1312 feet, Beam 193 feet – able to load 18000, 20ft containers. That made me think of the first ship I joined in 1957 as a deck-boy. She was a sailing vessel named SVALEN, LOA 80feet, Beam 21 feet, with a 100 HP diesel engine and able to load approx. 150 tons of cargo. She was built 1913 in Svendborg. The crew was, The Skipper, a Best man, and a Deck boy. Growing up a —farm boy — I was used to hard work, and believe you me hard work it was. We sailed between Norway, Denmark, Sweden, and East /West Germany. Most of our cargo was in Bulk which consisted of fertilizer, sand for casting purpose, wheat, and at times rye kernels for bread baking. Also timber from Sweden to Germany that required a substantial deck load. My job as the deck boy was to cook, keep the skippers cabin spotless, polish brass, especially the skippers brass gimbaled cabin lamp. We did not have the luxury of electricity, so the lamps in the navigation lights also needed trimming. The galley was located on a shelf in the back of the wheel house, one burner only. The first meal is where I got my first lesson in the art of cooking. Needless to say it didn't exactly turn out well. In fact, I burned a whole pot of stew that was meant to last us for several days. Nothing got wasted those days, and so per skippers' orders to mask the charcoal taste, we covered the stew with lots of ketchup, and ate it up. Driving the cargo winch was also part of my job. The cargo winch was driven with an old —1 cylinder, glow head engine. You had to heat the cylinder head with a blow torch.

Once the cylinder head was red hot, you hand cranked the fly wheel and prayed the engine would not run backwards! Our sails were heavy canvas and nasty to pack when iced, like folding a piece of plywood. The headll was the old fashioned type, a board with a hole and the bucket below, all housed in a small structure placed on deck. Needless to say, at times when the sea was rough, you had a built in bidet. The only navigation instrument we had was a good marine compass. The skipper had a battery operated (tube) radio, so he could get the latest weather forecast. Since there were only 3 persons to take the watch when at sea, it was hard to stay awake at the wheel after a long workday in port. Since WWII all waters around Denmark had mine swept routes which you had to strictly follow, and again we had a good compass. The 2 crew members lived below deck in

the forecandle with a pot-belly stove, a small bunk on each side, a small table with wooden storage bins to sit on, and for light a small oil lamp. In the same room you had the paint locker and cargo gear in the storage bins. With the chain locker below the floor, we had the pleasure of listening to the anchor chain rattle when in rough seas. For fresh water a 100 gallon tank on deck aft. This water was for cooking and a —Liverpool wash only. To get a bath we used the long shore bathroom when in port. I served 4 month as a Deck Boy. Then it was off to seaman's school for 3 months. At that time I had applied for a job with Maersk as a cadet. In those days jobs at sea were scarce, so the skipper on Svalen took me back as the Best Man. This job lasted almost a year. Then Maersk called, and I signed on the tanker TOVE Maersk on July 4 th, 1959 berthed at Ellesmere /Stanlow, England. I left Maersk in 2007



Beauty-Carlson Christmas

Every year, whether we're sheltering at home or not, I spend December baking gingerbread, and sending boxes of it off to family members. Am attaching a photo of our son, who lives in the suburbs of Washington, D.C., and our little grandson, not quite 2, enjoying their cookies. (No photos of pets to share with you as members have done in recent issues...unless you count the deer that nibble on our landscaping!) Thanks to our high-tech daughter, we did three-way Skypes with our kids on both Thanksgiving and Christmas Day.



SBYCAuxiliary Members

Koko O'Brien



Edelgard (Koko) is Terry's name for our new dog, because she is a German dog. We were at our friends' house around Halloween, and this angry plastic cat was sitting in their living room. Koko was frightened of it. She never did go near it; of course it was the same size as she is. It was funny to see.

Send me, (captnray@bellhill.net) pictures of your pets. We would love to meet them. Or any interesting animal story or photograph.

For your Funny bone!



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If you ROB a bank,
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2020 - A year in review!!!

1. The dumbest thing I ever bought was a 2020 planner
2. I was so bored I called Jake from State Farm just to talk to someone. He asked me what I was wearing.
3. 2019: Stay away from negative people. 2020: Stay away from positive people.
4. The world has turned upside down . Old folks are sneaking out of the house & their kids are yelling at them to stay indoors!
5. This morning I saw a neighbor talking to her dog. It was obvious she thought her dog understood her. I came into my house & told my cat. We laughed a lot .
6. Every few days try your jeans on just to make sure they fit. Pajamas will have you believe all is well.
7. Does anyone know if we can take showers yet or should we just keep washing our hands?
8. This virus has done what no woman has been able to do. Cancel sports, shut down all bars & keep men at home!
9. I never thought the comment, "I wouldn't touch him/her with a 6-foot pole" would become a national policy, but here we are!
10. I need to practice social-distancing from the refrigerator.

