



# S.H.B.C. Sentinel

V5N5

May 2017

The S.H.B.C. Sentinel is a periodic publication (terms of submission, last page) containing the stories and pictures of past events. Material is provided by Club Members and Guests and barely edited. Nothing provided here represents an official position of the Safety Harbor Boat Club, or anybody else for that matter. If you want official, try to get it signed and notarized.

## **GUEST SPEAKER FOR MAY 3<sup>rd</sup> SHBC MEETING**

BY ELLEN HENDERSON

Plan to attend our Wed. MAY 3<sup>rd</sup> SHBC meeting at 6:30pm, at the Safety Harbor Library. Our guest speaker will be Kim Ward, who will present the new water sport called Water Biking with video and an actual water bike at the Library's meeting room. If you've ever been on a catamaran and you enjoy bicycling, this may be a new activity for you to try out.

## **Weedon Island Preserve Kayak Trip**

By Barry Fox

Hello Everyone & Happy Earth Day:

As we have discussed at recent SHBC meetings, **Saturday May 6th** is the date for what is becoming an annual SHBC paddling adventure. Last year we glided down the crystal-clear waters of Weeki Wachee spring run. This year we will be closer to home and in a much different environment....Weedon Island Preserve.



Weedon Island (WI), just south of Gandy Blvd, has a fascinating history. Native Americans inhabited WI dating back many thousands of years (5000-3000 BC)!! Sun Haven Movie Studio was based here producing a few movies back in the 1930s. Also, WI was home to Grand Central Airport from which passengers flew to Tampa, Daytona Beach, and points beyond. The complete history of WI can be found here:

<http://www.weedonislandpreserve.org/pdf/wibookweb.pdf>

There is a well-marked paddling trail, a bit over 4 miles in length, which traverses through mangrove tunnels, around small islands, across mullet & snook infested small bays. I paddled this trail last Monday and saw more jumping mullet than I have ever seen in my many years on the water. Paddling trail info can be found here:

<http://www.weedonislandpreserve.org/pdf/wispaddlingweb.pdf>

### **Here are the details:**

1. Meet at the marina at 8 am, Saturday May 6th. We need to start early to beat the heat! (Kayak vendor opens at 9am) Also, we need at least +1.0 feet of tidal water to navigate this trail.....the tide will be at +1.0 and rising just after 9am that day :-).

2. Kayak Rental Cost: Single-\$40 +tax for 4 hrs, Double-\$56 +tax. It's going to take 4 hrs!

Stand-up Paddle Boards are also available but you'll have trouble navigating the mangrove tunnels!

More info on kayak rates can be found here: <https://sweetwaterkayaks.wordpress.com/rentals/>  
You will pay Sweetwater Kayaks when we get there...they take plastic.

You can also bring your own canoe or kayak.

3. What to bring:

- Drinking water & sack lunch
- Dress in quick drying clothing.
- Cell phone (small dry bag available).
- Closed toed shoes are recommended but not necessary. *Plan on getting your feet wet.*
- Sunglasses and a hat.
- Sunscreen
- To save time at check-in you can bring your own [Weedon Rental Form](#) already filled out.

4. **RSVP!** - I need to know how many are going & your boat rental needs (single, double) so I can coordinate our group size/needs with Sweetwater Kayaks. **Deadline to RSVP will be Monday, May 1st.**

5. Lastly, I would rate this paddle as **moderately strenuous**.... not like Weeki Wachee where we glided downstream with the consistent current in the cool shade. Please be in decent paddling

shape so that we can keep a steady pace and finish within 4 hours. Bring plenty of water, a wide brim hat, and sunscreen as the sun/heat/humidity will be a factor.

OK, that's it.... please **RSVP soon** if you want to experience this treasure in the heart of Pinellas County!

Happy Paddling,

Barry Fox

## UPCOMING SHBC MEMORIAL DAY CELEBRATION

BY ELLEN HENDERSON, Pix by Archive



On Mon., May 29 two events are being planned: a race to remember **Steve Doherty** followed by a party at the SH Marina Pavilion . The race at 10:00 am will be held in memory of **Steve** who was prominent in establishing sailboat racing as a mainline event in the Safety Harbor Boat Club activities.

For the party at 4:00 pm the SH Marina Pavilion will be decorated in a Red/White/Blue theme. The Decorations ring-leader **Ellen Henderson** will be needing volunteers to help create the ambiance for the party. Decorators will need to be at the Pavilion by 2:00 pm. Plan to sign on for this fun task at the May 4th Club Meeting.

Party Games will be directed by our Club Commodore **Joan Marzi** and Vice Comm. **Ed Malek**. There will also be a 50/50 drawing. We suggest you come wearing Red/White/Blue as photos be taken for our Facebook and Newsletter by Club Photog, **Linda Brandt**.

Our Master of Ceremonies will announce the winner of the **Steve Doherty Memorial Race**.

So, put **Mon., May 29** on your **Club Calendar**.

## RECAP OF GUEST SPEAKER FROM APR. 5th SHBC MEETING

BY ELLEN HENDERSON, PIX BY LINDA BRANDT



Our guest speaker was Meade Gougeon, co-founder of Gougeon Bros., out of Michigan, where they are famous for their West System for boat bottom repairs.

In 1939 Meade and his brothers started building home-made wooden sailboats. They were inspired by Clark Mills' optimist pram design out of Clearwater.

They later started working on epoxy resins as the conversion from wood to fiberglass boats was starting to take hold of the boating industry. After WWII, the brothers worked on ice boats, building 275 units in 4 years. Next came trimarans; with the strain of going over 40 mph on the masts, these boats lasted only 2-3 seasons on the lakes.

Using epoxy as a sealant, they started building fiberglass boats. However, many 1970's era boats around the US boat building industry developed blister problems, hence the need for developing the Gougeon Bros. West Systems for fiberglass repair.

Many other epoxy applications were developed, including the Pro Set System for America's Cup Boats.

Meade was kind enough to donate his book on "Fiberglass Boat Repairs" as a door prize for a future SHBC meeting.

As Meade ran out of time because the Library closes at 8 pm, members were able to query him on their bottom problems/questions at the Whistle Stop gathering, for there was no extra time at the Club meeting.

## **SHBC BIRTHDAYS AND ANNIVERSARIES**

BY ELLEN HENDERSON, PIX BY Archive

Congratulations to those SHBC Members, whose Birthdays and Anniversaries fall in the Month of **MAY**. We have a boatload of celebrants this month.

### **Birthdays:**

5-4 Joe K.  
5-9 Renee V.  
5-11 Sherry D.  
5-13 Kathy W.  
5-14 Janet O'B.  
5-18 Jack M.  
5-21 Chuck S.  
5-22 Jamie K.  
5-23 Jurgen B.  
5-26 Jay B.  
5-28 Marty H.

### **Anniversaries**

5-28 Brian & Phyllis G.



# JACK YOURA'S SAILING ADVENTURES CONTINUES....

BY ELLEN HENDERSON, Pix by Jack

We recently heard from SHBC Member, Jack Youra, who said he is now in the Turks and Caicos on his Catamaran. Hope all is well with SHBC.



## April 8 SHBC Raft-Up

by Dale Cuddeback, S/V Incentive  
With Inputs (and pix) by Linda Brandt



Not to waste the City of Safety Harbor's promising Primavera (music) Festival in Waterfront Park on this beautiful Chamber-of-Commerce calendar-quality day, four SHBC sailboats formed a raft-up (boats tied together side-by-side) to enjoy live band music and fireworks from the beach while enjoying food

served on-board. The SHBC moon raft-up." A splendid pier as the perfect place to listen for later viewing of an awesome Summer was not far away but for breeze of nine knots portended sweaters, long pants and for at least two sailor's additional warm blankets. It was a cozy setting on the boats with sailors wrapped in warm clothing while mostly ignoring about six casual conversations going on simultaneously about nothing in particular.



members were calling our raft-up "the full anchorage was selected outbound of the to the music wafting from the beach and fireworks display.

this night a cool



Expecting more than four Dale had planned a stern-in least two boats deploying the boats in place. Good plan



boats, Incentive's Capt circle of boats with at opposing anchors to hold but not for only four

boats. In the end, we rafted side-by-side riding Incentive's anchor; although that may not have been well thought out because of Incentive's penchant for dragging anchor, fiercely denied by Incentive's captain of course. However, the anchor held as pointed out gleefully by Dale. Enough about anchoring, that's about as exciting as discussing the on-going marina parking lot overcrowding issue.



On the right side of the raft-up was Pegasus with Capt John, his lovely wife Renee, our fabulous Commodore Joanie and vice-commodore Ed. Next was Incentive with Capt Dale, our lovely photographer Linda, our club



organizer extraordinaire Ellen, the delightful Jill from Great Britain and Clarence who is welcome on any boat because of his calm demeanor and boating skills. Next to Incentive was Island Girl with Capt Dick, his lovely wife Sharon, Dick's delightful sister Cindy and former Commodore Ron. The outboard boat on the left was Sun Catcher with Capt Patrick and the uncomplaining and lovely Crystal who keeps Patrick off the shoals and hopefully afloat. When the water gets thin, Patrick turns the helm over to Crystal and cautions her not to go aground while he goes below to "sort his sox" (probably the pair he's wearing) while denying any navigational responsibility.

We finished assembling our raft-up around 6 PM. Linda, crewing on Incentive, had disappeared and everyone became worried. An all-hands search ensued. She was finally located hiding out of sight behind a bulkhead. By her own admission, Linda had devoured at least one Cuban veggie sandwich (with chips and who knows what else) and confessed she did so for fear sea dragons (I only saw dolphins) would sniff out and devour any food on board. And "by George they weren't going to get her veggie Cuban(s)." The rest of us ate whatever food Linda left us. Other boats helped by passing surplus food to us. The wind abated but the temperature dropped and Renee disappeared beneath a mound of blankets. For a short time, we couldn't find her. Some were worried that she may have fallen overboard. A rumor was spread that wherever she went she probably had taken a goodly supply of cookies with her. When Renee came up for air someone commented that she probably had ran out of cookies. As always with SHBC sailors, crews went from boat to boat spreading their sea stories to anyone who would even pretend to listen. Whenever anyone came towards me I pretended to snore and most everyone would leave me alone. Not everyone but most. When it got dark Crystal on Patrick's boat was seen sneaking over to another boat. I don't think Patrick even noticed. Everyone professed to having a great time.



A marine patrol boat was patrolling the fireworks landing zone to make sure everyone was safe. I got nervous when they came close to Incentive because Ellen had brought four heavy bags aboard and I figured she was probably carrying, maybe an AK47 or rum or .... Ask her and I'll bet she denies it. Also, part-time sailors are usually civil but I sweated because some of our members can create chaos at a church picnic. Yes, some members go to church. I could envision the Coast Guard swooping down on us at the slightest provocation.



The fireworks were late (scheduled to start at 9 PM) and Pegasus had to cast off early. However, as luck would have it, they got even closer to the fireworks landing zone on the way back to the marina. After the fireworks started everyone was awed by a spectacular pyrotechnic display.

Later, the raft-up broke up and all boats got back to the marina without incident. Nobody had to be towed which is unusual but it was rumored that several boats had to ask for directions back to the marina. Patrick later issued a VHF radio message that he was somewhere at sea looking for Island Girl. That message was immediately followed by Patrick's first mate Crystal's message to disregard Patrick's previous message. Again Patrick?

History tells us that the chart makers before Columbus's time always noted on their charts: "beyond here, there be dragons" when the charts extended beyond known seas. So far, I've only seen dolphins although Brian Garry claims he saw sea monsters in the thick fog on our last

December cruise to Bradenton; or maybe it was some ancient mariners. What say Brian? As for the rest of you I promise you will have fun with this group so come join us on the next raft-up. And please disregard anything that you don't believe in this tale of the SHBC "full moon raft up" except for the names of the boats and descriptions of the crews.

Dale Cuddeback, S/V Incentive  
Linda Brandt, Club Photographer

## Pinellas Trail Bike Trip to Tarpon Springs

By Clarence Noles, Pix by Chris D.



We met in the Publix parking lot at Curlew & Alt 19 at 11AM just as planned. The parking lot was right next to the Pinellas Trail and I was excited because I had never biked the trail before. There were six of us riding - Aussie Chris, John Viverito, two snowbird couples from Long Island (Christy and Tom Edwards and Larry and Irene) , and myself, Clarence Noles. Irene chose to meet us in Tarpon Springs along with

Commodore Emeritus Ron Poirson and Dr. John's wife, Renee.

We began our ride about 11:30 and it was a great day for it- cool and pleasant and partly sunny. I was impressed by the beauty and flatness of the well-manicured trail, there being only one bridge over Alt 19 at Ozona, which offered a spectacular view of Ozona Bay and the Gulf of Mexico.



Our first stop was at Wall Spring Park, a Pinellas County Park with a beautiful natural spring flowing out of the ground into a circular brick enclosure and then spilling over to mix with the brackish water of Gulf estuary where mullet, crab and wading birds could be observed from observation points on the boardwalk that encircled the spring. This was the first Florida spring I had ever seen gushing its cool clear water out of the ground. After we had explored this small and colorful park, we

continued to our next stop- The Ape House.

A few miles further down the trail we came to a primate sanctuary- orangutans and chimps made themselves available for free viewing from the bike trail. The entrance is on Alt 19 and the Ape House also has parrots and alligators, of course. Some of the chimps had been rescued from research labs and I understand the orangutans had been living in homeless shelters.



We reached Tarpon Springs around One-ish and were met at Johnny's Taphouse Capt. Ron, John's wife Renee and Larry the biker's wife, Irene, who had spent a lot of money buying T- shirts and sponges in the Greek Orthodox souvenir shops. Larry took her aside and yelled at her before we sat down to lunch. I had a fish

sandwich with very little fish and all breaded crust but the fries and cole slaw were good and so was the sweetened ice tea.



After lunch, we headed back south and had a pleasant uneventful ride, stopping only once to look at an antique 1939 Cadillac Fleetwood with only primer for paint and going for \$6500. We decided we would go back later in the week and make them an offer and this vehicle would be the official SHBC towing transport in next year's Christmas parade.

Crossing southward on the Alt 19 bridge, John Viverito and I stopped to admire the beautiful view of the Gulf from Ozona. Really pretty with islands and St. Joseph Sound leading out to the Gulf. We got back to the parking lot and helped Tom Edwards load his heavy hybrid electro/manual cruiser bike into his van and then headed home. A very fun and educational outing on a very nice bike path. We'll do it again.

## THE RACE OF THE "SHIP JUMPERS" - WED. 4/12/17

BY ELLEN HENDERSON

For the SHBC race on WED. 4/12/17 the plan was three boats and their respective crew:

"**Jewel Anne**": Jack Meyers + Ed Malek

"**Wanderlust**": Ron Poirson + Clarence Noles

"**Incentive**": Dale Cuddeback + Chris Dolin + Ellen Henderson

However, "**Incentive**" had a water pump problem, which was discovered when **Dale** turned on his engine; (two hundred dollars later, it is now in working order). So, **Dale C.** opted out of the race and his crew jumped ship to get on "**Wanderlust**" as crew.

Since before the start, the wind direction was from the N/N-W, Co-Race Chair, **Chris D.** decided the course would be a windward start from East--->West with a button hook turn around the W. mark then on toward the Orange Mark approaching Tampa. From there, proceed SW to the White Mark along the Courtney Campbell Causeway and then to finish line, all with starboard roundings.

"**Wanderlust**" was a little early at the start and had to tack onto port, enabling a bear-away after crossing the start line. **Clarence N.** was on the helm for the rest of the race and he chose to stay high of the rum line, as it was an outgoing tide with a beam and aft port reach on the first leg. Our competition, "**Jewel Anne**" was about ten minutes late at the start, because they were having problems with their main sheet block system.

At the first mark (Orange) "**Wanderlust**" maintained our ten-minute lead. However, "**Jewel Anne**" started to catch up on the second very broad port reaching leg. They were now only six minutes behind at the next mark rounding (White). So, there was a good chance that "**Jewel Anne**" might continue to catch up and beat "**Wanderlust**" on corrected time. But as was expected, "**Jewel Anne**" rolled up their jib and took down their mainsail and motored back to the SH Marina, because **Jack M.** doesn't like tacking in high winds, which were beginning to form white caps before the end of the race.

"**Wanderlust**" carried on and finished the course in just under one hour for an automatic First Place. **Ron P.** hosted the post-race party on "**Wanderlust**", where the crew was joined by his

boat neighbor, **Ted Hill**, who regaled us with his sea stories. We'll look forward to **Dale C's** joining us for the next race.

## St Regis Resort, Deer Park, Utah

By Mikey, Pix too...

If you are expecting a sailing adventure, skip to the next section. If even one person is interested in reading this, I call that a success. So here is my story...

My son Jason took his family to Utah for a skiing adventure. Having extra "points" to use, he invited me to go as well. Of course, putting a 70+ dude on a pair skis is an incredibly bad idea. But Utah is one of the very few US states I have not actually been in, so I accepted. Besides, I would get to see some pretty mountain country with snow I did not have to drive in.



Salt Lake City is a mile high, just like Denver. Jacquie warned me about the altitude, but I felt fine when I landed. But that was not how it was at the St. Regis Resort. It is another 2000 feet higher and that small increase made a WORLD of difference. When I got out of the vehicle, I told my granddaughter my knees needed more oxygen. I noticed my whole body was oxygen-starved and I felt constantly tired, so I was breathing deeply a lot. Maybe the glaciers will melt and the sea will rise, but there is still an advantage to living at sea level.



We had an excellent dinner and then all turned in (see my room pix below) about 9:00 PM, local time. That was not early because our body time was still on Eastern at 11:00 PM and we were all worn out. Even the girls that run like Energizer bunnies had enough for one day.



I think I got the huge suite because I am the Family Elder. Thank you, Jacquie and Jason!

Jacquie had chest pains the first day and thought she was having a heart attack. She purchased an inhaler gadget that contains 95% pure O<sub>2</sub> instead of a decongestant. She gave it to me in case I needed it as well. I did not need it, but the first night was miserable. I woke up at least 60 times that night instead of my usual 3 or 4 times. Only thing I can figure is that my brain kept calling for more oxygen by waking me up. The second night was better with me waking up just several times, but it was with a headache. I was told that is another symptom of oxygen starvation.

You might be thinking, "Wow, what a miserable trip!" But nothing could be farther from the truth. These gripes were a small fraction of the trip. I consider falling and banging my knee my fault. I got to spend excellent quality time with the Long Island branch of my family.



We had excellent food for every meal. Not a gripe, but I usually eat only two meals a day, and I was getting stuffed with three meals while there. The food was so good, I could not help but eat it all. The French Toast was incredible, so I had sausage one day and bacon the next to change it

up. All the meals were superb, but I had to skip the cocktails because one glass of wine made me loopy.



Although it was 70° during the day, the family (but not me!) got in several days of skiing. Being on the North (shady) side of the mountains, the ski runs still had decent snow on them. I was told the other ski areas had already closed, but ours stayed open thru Easter weekend. **(Ed. Update:** I heard on the news a few nights ago that the area got about 2 feet of snow!)

Our last night there, we went two mountains over to the Montage Resort for supper. They reportedly had the best sushi in the area. That place is 1000 feet higher than the St. Regis, so still no cocktails for me. We were there just before Easter, so that might explain the giant Easter eggs. Juliana would not let me bust one open to see if it had chocolate in it. Knowing her love for that particular comfort food, it had to be a major sacrifice on her part!



I am guessing the mountains in the view are about 50 miles out. Although I did not see it, Jasmine said she saw a white Snow Fox go past our dinner window. All I saw was the ski lift frame and some poorly-watched kids

running around an open fire pit.



I could go on and on, but if I did, you would not need to go there and see for yourself. Park city hosted the Olympics and they have ski lifts right there in town. There is a film festival there every year. Every place we ate in town had excellent food. Every neighborhood has its own Fire Department. You can get waterfront property, but you might have to build your own road. Way too much to see and do in the four days I was there!

## Terms of Submission:

Material may be slightly corrected for grammatical or spelling errors, but generally left as-is unless you request otherwise. Ideally, a Microsoft WORD document would be easiest to process, but we can work with text, HTML, most word processors, or Google e-mails. *Text and image*

*messaging to my cell phone, not so much.* If you wish to submit your story or report in another word processor or document format, contact the S.H.B.C. Webmaster (me) for discussing.

***Submissions must be complete with text and images. If received after the 26th of the month, they will be held over and not included in the latest issue.***

*Images / photographs:* If using a cell phone to take the picture, please hold the phone in the **horizontal** (landscape) position. Otherwise, they are rotated 90 degrees at my end. Unless of course it was your intent to put them in sideways, then please let me know.

Mike Hembrey  
Webmaster & Newsletter Editor  
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