RUDDER

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JULIETTE

http://www.lakejuliettesailingclub.org

JULIETTE RUDDER

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MAINSHEET

Fellow Sailors,
The past 30 days or so have been very busy for us with a heavy workload, vacation, and the Sailfest trip. People at my office now say all I want to do is SAIL! I will confess that on the trip to Pensacola I was somewhat bitten by the 'Big Boat' bug and spent most of the 6 hour drive home trying to figure out a way to purchase and maintain a Catalina 36 Mk II while continuing to feed and cloth myself and my wife. Good sense won out in the end – at least for the time being.

That aside, I did learn at least 2 things on the Pensacola trip. One, my autohelm is no longer for sale. On lakes or areas where the wind is constantly shifting such a device has little practical use, but on a 10 mile run where the wind is constant it is a dream. Simply set it up, punch in your compass heading and away you go. I spent over an hour laying on the bow with my head cushioned on a showerbag just letting the world go by and wondering if it ever got any better than this.

Two, wading in the ocean at night can be a scary experience. On our second night out we were in a 10 boat raft about 150 yards off the beach. In the afternoon, there were jet skis, small sailboats and swimmers all over the place. The water was between waist and chest deep and many people were wading in to shore to eat and play on the boardwalk. We made the mistake of doing this about an hour before sundown to get something to eat. When we got ready to return to the boat it was fully dark and there was NO ONE in the water. We could have waited around and hitched a ride in a dingy but I wanted to break out of the raftup and move further off shore so we could get some sleep (there were 2 bands playing on the boardwalk). Let me tell you – that was a LONG walk made worse by the fact that the wind had shifted and the boats were now in neck deep water. It was with great relief that I finally got both feet on the boat.

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EDITOR'S CORNER

We all made it back, a total of 17 boats, 11 from Juliette Sailing Club met in Florida over the Labor Day weekend. It was a little wet, good wind, and great fellowship. I won't say any more, and leave it to our unofficial historian Ashley. You will find her article later in this issue.

Our Thursday evening informal dinghy races at Lake Tobesoffkee (Special Olympics site) have been a blast. Last Thursday we had good wind and ran 3 races. There will not be any races the 12th of September due to the Mississippi trip. We will evaluate the amount of daylight when we return to determine if the Thursday races will continue and for how long.

For those of you that are members of OSYC, they have started their races again. September 8th they ran 3 races with fair to good wind. The next race day will be Saturday, September 22nd. Start time is around 1:00. If you would like to join the action, one of the members can take you in as a guest. See you at the meeting, and on the Lake!

Carl

THANK YOU!

The following letter along with a check was sent to our club;

Dear Jan,
Ronda and I would like to make a small cash donation to the Lake Juliette Sailing Club. We have no particular stipulation as to how the money should be used other than we simply wish for it to be applied to a club-sanctioned event, function, or objective.

We would also like to express our sincere appreciation for the time and effort that you and your husband Steve, and the other officers have devoted to benefit all club members and the sport we so enjoy. Thank you.

Best regards,
Brian Fischer

SAILFEST 2001

Hey, it's Ashley again. As I'm sure you all know, a lot of us went down to Pensacola. Fl. for SailFest 2001.The plan was to arrive there Friday, set up, sail the 27 miles down to Navarre Beach on Saturday., leave Sunday and sail 19 miles back to Pensacola Beach, then finish the rest of the trip on Monday We decided to get there a day early since it takes us so long to set up our Tanzer. We had a nice trip down, parked the boat and crashed; we would save all the work for Friday.

Friday we woke up a little wet. Mom and Dad had slept with the hatch open so we could have at least one comfort of home-the air conditioner for the boat, but the rain reminded us we weren't home. It was almost a blessing because we couldn't or weren't going to set the boat up in rain, so we slept in awhile longer. Later we dragged ourselves out of bed and crawled outside to the most gorgeous day. The rain had blown over and it was blue skies! After we set the boat up we attempted to launch it. Sailors told us we should have no problem launching, strap or no strap - wrong! We tried to launch the first time with only one strap, but we had to use two. Though it was hard launching it made it a ton easier pulling the boat out of the water, it just glided right on the trailer.

By the time we docked the boat, people from our club started to arrive. Marcus didn't have to set up until Saturday, so he came with us to the Naval Aviation Museum. We didn't find the display Dad was in, but it was still a very interesting place to go. My favorite was the Corsair hanging from the ceiling.

We started out on Saturday with weather that was not at all promising. Behind us, the sky was black, and we could hear thunder. But it too turned out to be a gorgeous day with good wind. Once we went under the bridge we had a nice relaxing downwind run the rest of the way. We were the third to arrive at

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SAILFEST 2001 (continued)

Navarre, Ron Katz (with his beautiful spinnaker up) and Marcus Borders sailing the Raider, led.

Once we arrived, we anchored out in the cove then rowed into the beach to hang out at the Pagodas. Everyone tried out their hand at a ring toss game where you sat and tried to get a ring hooked to a string onto a hook on the wall. Linda Katz tried her hand and did even better than expected! She hooked the ring way over the wall! I never did get to try that game, but the adventurous spirits in Dad and I soon rose, so we decided to go have some fun of our own. We went and rented a jet ski for half an hour and welcomed the latecomers sailing in to anchor. I promptly knocked Dad off the back, but that was the only fatality (if you'd call it that) of my driving. Jet ski's are a ton of fun for awhile, but then get a little boring. I still much prefer sailing!

When we returned, we retreated to "Peace of Heaven" to cook dinner. Afterwards, we took showers in our wonderful sun shower. But it's a lot harder than it looks, especially on a rocking boat!! I was the first victim, and everyone thought it'd be hysterical if I fell off. A mean person (who shall remain nameless) tried rocking the boat, but I survived. I still love our sun shower!

Dad and I then went boat to boat in our rubber dinghy, Dad, doing his Coast Guard duty, boarding boats. While he did that, I collected anchorage fees. They looked at me funny when I explained; "it was a charitable cause". Dad and I wanted to move up in the world, which meant buying a wooden or plastic dinghy, such as the very nice one Bob Horan had, but no one was feeling generous. Not to worry! You can still contribute to this wonderful cause! We then went to bed, the band singing us to sleep; if you had earplugs.

On Sunday, Marcus and us started out sailing in a really bad storm. We left right behind him, but in all the wind he easily

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SAILFEST 2001 (continued)

left us behind. All of a sudden we saw (and heard!) a huge lightning strike. Marcus said later, he felt like he was tingling all over right before! Whether or not he was about to be struck, we still think God was looking after him! After an hour or so the weather just got worse and worse, so we decided to tow the Raider and put Marcus in the boat with us. Bad idea. All of a sudden we felt this jerk, and low and behold, the rope broke and the Raider was just sitting way behind us, not following! By then the rain and thunder had stopped, but it was still very windy. We turned around and got the Raider. Once we grabbed hold of it we made sure to weight it down well in the back then made sure it was tied on better. With that crisis gone, we had a pretty much uneventful trip to Pensacola Beach.

We were the first ones (of the people who left from Navarre) there and we anchored out, Dad went sailing the Raider, Marcus and I swam, and Mom hung out on the boat. We (Mom, Dad, Marcus, and I) then rowed ashore and explored the Board-walk! After that the four of us went on the longest pier in the Gulf!

Here's where the story gets a little different. Sunday night we were all relaxing-Mom, Dad, Marcus, and I. Instead of taking notes like usual, I gave everyone a number and when their turn came they told something they especially remembered about the trip that day. It turned out really neat and gives you some other people's perspectives, too. Dad remembered that it started out VERY wet! But it did get much better. Mom liked all the sand on the beach, between her toes; she still likes "concrete beaches" best. Marcus remembered, of course, the lightning strike. I remembered the warm water. Dad could only think of Mom's awesome homemade chocolate chip cookies. Mom thought of the sun shower, she didn't fall off either!! Really sun showers are tons of fun! And they were even a little too hot! Marcus says it's too hot in Florida. But if you know Marcus he's always hot. He says the SailFest should be in December! My mind kept going back to

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SAILFEST 2001 (continued)

the surf shops, dudes, and dudettes!! We even saw a few surfers! (Note to surfers: There IS no surf, only rays and dolphins!) Dad thought the long string of sailboats behind us was beautiful. Once they caught up! Marcus mentioned the loud music; we all think it sounded like a bunch of cats screeching, but kudos to you if you liked it! Dad recalls the Raider recovery (getting it back after the line snapped)! We all got a lesson in SAR (Search and Rescue) that day! Mom loved all the gift shops with a lot of sailboat stuff in them. Marcus remembered the Attitude boats (tunnel hulls). I thought they were just loud and annoying because they came right at you full throttle and crossed about 200 yards in front of you. Not only was the wake bad, but also the roar was deafening! They were kind of cool, how they were built, though. When we went out to the pier I saw rays jumping in and out of the water! It was really cool and they were fairly good size, traveling in schools. We also saw a dolphin really close up. Mom remembered (with a giggle) the boats hard aground all night. I really don't mind rowing all over creation if it means I don't have to yank and pull the boat off the sand come morning! Marcus also remembered with a laugh the two guys that came from Tennessee. The first mate, who had been sailing for ten years, fell overboard for the first time! When it came back to my turn I was thankful to have another kid along! We hung out together some. His name was Teddy Bear and he was sooo sweet! If you got to pet him you know what I'm talking about! Mom remembered our tarp and Ron's new bimini, they turned out to be lifesavers! They kept us at least partially dry. And of course, how could Marcus forget all the wind that always put him ahead of the crowd? Dad had a great time sitting in the boat at 5 in the morning watching everyone scramble to get their wind scoops down and hatches closed before they were totally soaked, with a huge smile on his face! Mom says that Pensacola Beach/Quietwater was definitely the highlight and wished we had just spent both nights there. I think everyone agreed.

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SAILFEST 2001 (continued)

Last but not least, Marcus reminded us of the old motors at Flounder's (a very nice restaurant, good food, too). So, if you get to go there be sure to look *up* for the motors!! Marcus also commented, "Ron flew his spinnaker without tipping over!"

Monday we motor-sailed the rest of the way back (about 7 miles), packed up, and went home. We all had the best trip and will have tons of great memories. I personally, think we should do this one again! And that's all for now, Folks!

Ashley

MAINSHEET (continued)

We are going to have a short program by the Coast Guard Auxiliary at our meeting this month. It should be interesting and informative so come and bring a friend. Better yet, give a club member who hasn't been attending a call and some encouragement to come. The meeting will be at Logan's Steakhouse in Macon on the 18th. See you there. Also remember the **Advanced Coastal Navigation** class at Mercer University, in Macon Room 210, Engineering School Tuesdays from 7:00-9:30 PM September 11th to December 4th 2001.

Think Wind! Calvin

2001 Sailing and Event Calendar

September

Tue., 18th	Club Meeting at Logan's Steak House in Macon (6:30)

Note: all club races and general sailing events other than weekend cruises will be held at Lake Juliette unless lake level prohibits and/or notice is given to change event location for other reason. Skipper's meeting for club races will be at 12 noon and starts will be at 1 o'clock.

SWAP & SELL

(4) 700x15 by-plie tires (one- new, two-with less than 5000 miles, & one OK) $150.00 Ron Katz (478) 742-3556

2001 RAIDER 16 - This boat is brand new and ready to go with new all galvanized trailer for only $4650.00.

Impulse 21 - A hot club racer with trailer, only $3800.00.

Sunfish - in great condition, with or without trailer, offer!

Contact Carl Saylor (478) 755-1006

Hobie 14 - $ 400.00
Old but will sail today. With ready for the road trailer.

Wanted - Marine 2 burner stove. Contact Bob Horan (478) 929-1377, Bob@Horan.net

Wanted - 18' Precision w/trailer. Contact Michael Glennon (813) 571-9391, kb4jhu@arrl.net

Lightning Nickels-Holman hull No. 13005, Cream w/red Gunwales, SSboard, Mahogony Rudder W/cover, North MJS, Fischer MJ, Extra Chute, Dry Sailed/Fresh Water, Cover, and Trailer, $3,500.00, Gregmix@mindspring.com Atlanta 770-806-8866

1971 Albacore 16ft, good trailer with new tires, 4hp outboard, runs but needs work, new trolling motor with batt. I removed the swing keel and some wood work, needs topside pant, have $150 worth of marine paint. Asking $1000.00 Jorge Picabea 471-6255 or JPicabea@webtv.net

2001

LAKE JULIETTE SAILING CLUB

MEMBERSHIP REGISTRATION

Name _____

Address _____

City & ST. _____ Zip _____

Phone _____

Boat 1 _____

Boat 2_____ 3 _____

Sponsor _____

E-mail Address _____

Dues are **$25**

Payable to: **Lake Juliette Sailing Club**

Send to: Carl Saylor
249 Sand Creek Trail
Gray GA. 31032

What would I like to do? (Pick one or more)

__Race Committee Assistance
__Special Committees as Required For Events
__Club Administration

Events and items I would be interested in:

__Fun Races
__Handicap Races
__Class Races
__Excursions
__Cookouts
__Raftups
__Beach Parties
__Social Dinners

LAKE JULIETTE SAILING CLUB

Please Return Undeliverable Items to:

Editor, 249 Sand Creek Trail Gray, GA. 31032