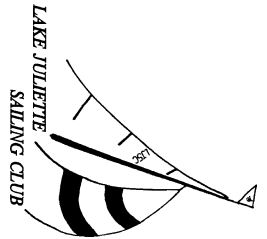


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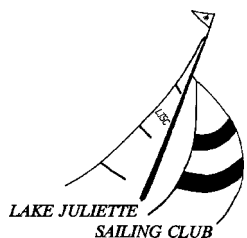
JULIETTE



RUDDER

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JULIETTE RUDDER

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Fathers Day Race

With Kenny Allen running RC boat, the race prep started in light winds on a short course. About the time the starting horn blew the wind picked up and provided some spirited racing. With a short course we were able to get in two races before the heat became too much for anybody. It was hot but the wind did blow some to provide great racing. See the results below.

Daysailors	Race #1			Race #2		
	Skipper	Boat	Place	Corr Time	Place	Corr Time
Drawe	Raider	1	11.08	1	28.05	2
Cole	Puffer	2	11.87	2	26.76	1
McDanials	Rhodes 19	3	12.81	3	29.83	3
	Sunfish	4	15.77	4	33.94	4
Katz	Sunbird	5	26.12	5	DNF	6
Raley	Prindle 16	6	28.92	6	38.32	5

Cruisers	Race #1			Race #2		
	Skipper	Boat	Place	Corr Time	Place	Corr Time
Rodgers	Bristol 22	1	13.12	1	26.76	1
Horan	MacGregor 25	2	13.87	2	31.56	2
Corbin	MacGregor 25	3	14.56	3	50.23	3

From the Editor

Well this issue of the RUDDER goes to press with the idea that I would have mentioned a little more about our Appalachian Cruise. Walton covered one day of it in the June issue.



The day after the fleet sailed out the Government Cut: we all sailed out from Appalachian with Dog Island the destination. Five of us made the 20 mile trip to Dog Island under a variety of winds. The beach scene on our arrival was shocking. We expected a deserted island and found boats and people lining the beach everywhere. Someone had thrown a party and not invited us. It seems that for the last 4 years this has been the party weekend. We found a place to anchor away from the crowd and some of the noise. With the boats rocking a little we were unable to raft up like we have at other times, so mostly we spent the evening each on our own boat. The next day sail started slow but when the breeze kicked in about 10:30AM. sailing became fun and by 15:00 we had sailed into Appalachian to tie up at the Municipal Marina. The sailing for the trip was great. The walks in town were very interesting and the nights were cool to sleep. What more could a person ask for except to share this experience with friends. Which we did.

As we go thru summer the sailing events are a little thin because it is so hot but check out the schedule for Aug, Sept and Oct. If you need to fix something on your boat don't wait too late and miss out on some of the excitement of these events.

The new patches have been ordered and may be in by the July meeting. They will go quick, so bring your money (about \$3.00 ea.) pick them up or at least sign up to get yours.

One last item that I forgot to mention. Ron and Linda Katz are expecting to organize a sort of sailing rodeo on 8 Aug, Saturday afternoon before the Moonlight Cruise. If you are interested in helping or participating, come out to the OSYC and enjoy participating in this new event, before heading down to the Paradise Restaurant for dinner.

Commodore's Corner...

America's Sail '98

First of all, I'd like to thank Rene Ducheneau for bringing the festivities in Savannah concerning America's Sail '98 to the club's attention at the June meeting. I had not yet heard of the tall ships coming to Savannah at that time, and I'm sure others had not either. This is another of the many advantages of being a member of LJSC, and attending meetings to share sailing news, discoveries, destinations, tips, and experiences.



At the invitation of the Dillard's, Joyce and I joined them on their powerboat *Blue Heaven* on July 3rd to meet the tall ships at the mouth of the Savannah River. We launched at Skidaway Narrows County Recreational Area on the intracoastal waterway about 14 miles south of the Savannah River. If you are interested in sailing the Savannah area, this is a great ramp and parking area ... much better than the one in Thunderbolt. We couldn't have timed our arrival off the north end of Tybee any better, the *USCG Eagle* was just starting to lead the fleet in at the time. We joined scores of small craft of all types in welcoming the tall ships to Savannah.

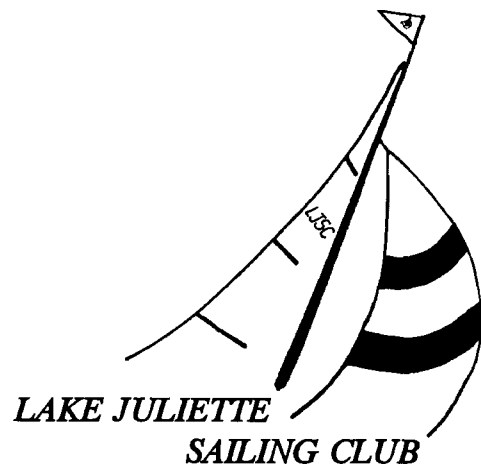
As we maneuvered to get the best angles for photos, we all realized how lucky we were to have the opportunity to view a scene like the one unfolding right in front of our eyes. It was almost surreal, anytime one goes to Savannah, you can't help but get caught up in the history of the area and here were ships similar to those that made Savannah the port it is today. It was a scene I'll long remember. I just hope our photos will do it justice. I remember seeing the tall ships on TV during the bicentennial and thinking that I would have loved to have been in one of the boats on the water at that time. Well, 22 years later and on a smaller, but no less

grander scale I got my wish. Thanks, Janis and Stephen, we had a great time.

On Saturday the 4th of July we met the Raley's downtown to tour the ships. Their vantage-point for the tall ship parade on the 3rd was the top of Tybee Light! We also heard from the Raley's that they had seen the Corbin's and Duarte's who were also in town for the tall ships. I sure hope all our members who wanted to come were able to because the boats and the atmosphere were great. The day was capped off by a wonderful fireworks show over the river.

I hope you all had a wonderful 4th. Joyce and I still have another week (writing this on the 5th), and are going to sail and explore the waters of Lake Martin, Alabama. Stay cool folks, and we'll see you at the July meeting.

— Walton Stewart



Lake Juliette Sailing Club

1998 Schedule

Jun	16	Meeting, Location - Macon
	21	Father's Day Race
July	11	Saturday Evening Raftup
	21	Meeting, Montana's Steakhouse, Warner Robins
Aug	8/9	Moonlight Cruise/ Race – Lake Sinclair
	18	Meeting, Macon
Sept	5-7	Labor Day Cruise
	13	Treasure Hunt
	19	Oconee Springs Cruise – OSYC
	22	Meeting, Byron/WR
Oct	2-4	Cumberland Island Cruise
	17	Golden Open - sponsored by OSYC
	20	Meeting, Macon
Nov	17	Meeting, year end

but had to wait until noon and the sea breeze came and blew the fog away, then up all sails and headed for Crooked island.

After having the place to ourselves all night at 6 o'clock in the morning a horn woke us up, it was the drone launch Police They said we were in a restricted area and had 45 minutes to leave. The Capt. run up sails and left anchorage under sail and sailed to Port St. Joe and anchored in bay all under sail.

22 May: The night before the Capt. had promised the crew that today would be the last day we would have to get up early, the dog must have heard me because at the first gray of dawn he began his "I need to go ashore wine". Now I had a way of sending him ashore to do his business with the aid of his life jacket and a long thin line I would let him swim ashore do his business then coach him to swim back to the boat with the aid of the line and with the help of the boat hook deposit him on the forward deck making sure the FWD hatch is closed so when he shakes V birth does not get covered with Dog/Sea water. Only this morning it was out of line reach so as I was rowing him back to the Zephyr I promised **us both never to take a dog on** a long sailing trip again. While sailing over a mile off shore around the Cape San Blas lighthouse the Capt. and crew were busy catching fish when the 5 ft. depth alarm went off, Capt. and crew both shared nervous looks as the depth fell to less than 4 feet and a good wind drove us along, but soon deep water returned and we sailed into and across Apalachicola Bay anchoring for the night across from town in the most bugs I've ever seen. Next few days and nights were spent in Marina Sailing and gaming with the Lake Juliette Sailors.

26,27 May: It was motor up the river for the whole day leaving Apalachicola and after spending the night off the ICW in Wetappo creek it was across East bay mostly under sail to the Capt. favorite anchorage in Smack Bayou. The next morning the chain rattled on the deck for the last time as I stowed the anchor and headed for the TYC where we would get the Van out of storage and load Zephyr on the trailer for the long ride home.

Capt. Fred Veator

Notices:

The July 21st. meeting will be held at Montana's Steakhouse on Watson Blvd in Warner Robins. It is located on the north side of the blvd nearly across from Wal-Mart. It will be at 7PM and the topics to be discussed before and after dinner will be the Club Schedule of Events, the coming Moonlight Sail, the Treasure Hunt and other future events.

The proposed Saturday Evening Raftup on Lake Juliette is scheduled on Saturday the 11 of July. It will be a full moon night and could be a very relaxing evening. I intend to be on the ramp by 5:30 and anchored by 6:30. Which should be just right for an evening swim and then having dinner just before the moon comes up.

Wanted

Trailer the will carry a San Juan 23. Boat weighs approx 2900Lbs with a 1.8 ft draft. If you know of one that is available call Julian Creamer (770) 228-2917 or Bob Horan (912) 929-1377

For Sale

Hobie 16 - Excellent condition, Sail tube, trailer,
Asking \$1000 - Boston 912-955-4902

Hobie 16 - Excellent condition, Yellow Hulls and sails,
trailer, In good condition, at OSYC. \$1200,
Call 912-453-7135, or contact Roger Winn

San Juan 23 - Good condition, for details contact Julian Creamer
(770) 228-2917

From The Log of ZEPHYR

8 May 98: After 4 nights tied up at Point Cadet Marina, 2 nights on Zephyr and 2 nights in a Casino Hotel, it felt good to be free of the dock lines and the still air of the Marina. With all sails set and a friendly morning tide, Biloxi faded away in the heavy haze that had taken over the Gulf coast the last couple days. As soon as we left the ship channel we were completely alone with no land in sight and not a channel marker to be seen. We were headed for Horn island, about 14 miles off shore, with crew using the GPS and Capt. using the Loran, in a couple hours Horn island appeared out of the haze, then we just followed the shore staying in about 7 feet of water when it got to 25 feet we knew we were at the Horseshoe where we would anchor for the night, course the fact that another Sailboat was all ready there didn't hurt any.

9 May 98: With the morning came the wind from the East just the direction we needed to go, with Mainsail only sheeted in tight and help from Yamaha we worked our way across the Mississippi Sound for 35 miles we motor sailed into increasing wind. By the time we went under the dauphin island bridge into Mobile bay we had turned dead into the wind coming up Mobile Bay, the mainsail had to be lowed and we lost the steadying of the Mainsail. The wind freshened sharply to a wholesail outfit and the sea made up as Mobile Bay is famous for. It took us 2 hours to go 5 miles into Dauphin island Bay. I was never better pleased to make a snug harbor in my life as we motored up to the dock at Dauphin Island Marina to spend the night.

10 May: Wind still blowing hard but this time out of the west, good news as we had 20 miles of Mobile Bay to cross. With 2 Reefs in jib and one in main we were wing and wing across Mobile Bay with Zephyr surfing the waves. We knew how the few boats we passed going the other way felt. At the East end of Mobile Bay the ICWW continues straight as a arrow for 6 more miles so we dropped the main and with a full Jib enjoyed a fine Mothers Days sail up the river and across a couple bays to Pirates Cove where a dinghy ride ashore saw a good meal and good time with the many Sailors who spend time at the Pirates Cove Marina. A must stop for anyone traveling the ICWW in this area.

11,12,13 May: Spent a few days in the Pensacola area, taking advantage of some fine weather and good overnight anchorage with Fort McRee a good stop near the ICWW and the Navy Yacht Club where some sailor took us to the grocery store and waited for us to shop and then gave us a ride back to our boat, sure are some good people out there who sail. One morning saw us leave our anchorage at the Pensacola Beach Bridge on a sea so flat that the meanest step-mother in the land would have been proud to call it hers. After lunch ashore at a dockside restaurant, the afternoon sea breeze kicked in and we had a nice sail down Santa Rosa Sound even sailing through the Narrows into downtown For Walton Beach, where we tied up to the city dock and walked to town for Dinner and a Movie.

14-17 May: A side trip up into Boggy Bayou saw us take it easy for a day in Niceville with plenty of docks and a couple good restaurants ashore its a good place to spend a day or two.

On the way across Choctawhatchee Bay headed for Destin on morning with the wind right across the stern at 5-8 knots, about halfway through lunch, like the flicking of a switch the sea breeze hit with plenty of wind and 180 degrees switch. It was eight hands around trying to get whisker pole down sails reefed and autopilot calmed down, as what was left of lunch was a mess.

17 - 18 May: A day spent in Destin Harbor taking in May Fest and getting gas bottle taken care of as gas had a leak in line and all cooking gas escaped. Good person took us to get it filled but the campground would not fill it because it had rust on bottle so had to go to store and get small bottle so we would have a way to cook. The next day saw us leaving Destin as sun came up over clouds, on a flat sea for our first day on the "Outside" after about 2 hours motoring the wind came up from the south and we enjoyed a great day's sail. Crew got out fishing pole and caught 10 fish but not knowing what they were through them back. After 11 hours and 50 miles we anchored for the night in the Baby Pool at Panama City the only boat there.

19-21 May: After spending a day in Panama City getting ice and showers and ships duties we once again headed out side ,

