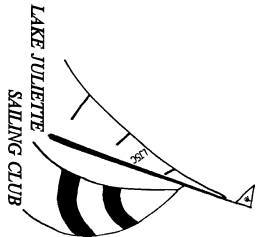


LAKE JULIETTE SAILING CLUB
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JULIETTE



RUDDER

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JULIETTE RUDDER

OFFICERS

COMMODORE.....Walton Stewart
2870 Northwoods Dr. Macon, GA. 31201 - 743-1899
ebbtide@mindspring.com

VICE COMMODORE.....Kenny Allen
P.O. Box 1829 Byron, GA. 31008 - 953-3390
kall@mindspring.com

TREASURERJan Dillard
1431 Beaver Oak Dr. Macon, GA. 31220 - 477-8408
panzervi@mindspring.com

RACE COMMITTEE.....John Drawe
2204 Lakehaven Ct. Lizella, GA. 31052 - 953-8208
jdrawe@mylink.net

MEMBERSHIP, EDITOR & HISTORIAN

.....**Bob Horan**
220 Windsor Dr. Warner Robins GA. 31088 - 929-1377
bobhoran@hom.net

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1998

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WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO DO (Pick one or more)

- RACE COMMITTEE ASSISTANCE
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EVENTS AND ITEMS I WOULD BE INTERESTED IN:

- FUN RACES
- HANDICAP RACES
- CLASS RACES
- EXCURSIONS
- COOKOUTS
- RAFTUPS
- BEACH PARTIES
- SOCIAL DINNERS

From the Editor

by Bob Horan

As this issue goes to press, I wonder what I have forgotten to insert. I know someone wanted me to advertise for a trailer. Probably "Boston", so if any you see a trailer for sail that will handle a boat up to 4500lbs call me and I will pass the word on to everyone that one is available.

The moonlight cruise this year is scheduled to be on Lake Sinclair. We will sail up to the Paradise Restaurant for evening dinner and then sail back by moonlight. The race the following day will be at the OSYC and will be committed by the Dillard's.

Another new event that is planned is a sailing cruise on Lake Sinclair with a destination of Oconee Springs Park. It is about a 20 mile sail from OSYC. The park has showers, and pavilion available for a very small fee, and would welcome the visit. This could be an interesting trip for those who have not sailed much on Lake Sinclair. The event is scheduled for the 19th of Sept. which is one week after our Treasure Hunt and a week before the Wild Turkey Thistle Regatta at OSYC.

Club patches are being ordered and should be in soon. The cost should be close to \$5.00 each and will probably sell quickly. We intend to order 100 of them so if you are interested, call me or come to the next meeting to put dibbs on the quantity you need.

The Sinclair Regatta was a real success. There were 12 boats and after a slow start, the wind picked up and provided some very good sailing. Competition was fierce with boats sailing side by side for long distances. John Drawe won the daysailor class, Joe LaBeause won the cruiser class, and Kenny Allen won the spinnaker class.

On the cover is the *Governor Stone* out of Apalachicola. It was one of the many interesting sights on our Memorial Weekend Cruise. All who made the trip had a great time. A wonderful place to sail and sightsee.

Commodore's Corner...

The Perfect Sail



I woke up just as the sun's rays were just starting to warm *Ebb Tide*, and even though I tried not to disturb the rest of the crew, they soon crawled out of their bunks to join me in greeting our first morning in Deepwater Marina in Apalachicola. *Serenity* was in the next slip, and the Raley's soon were up and preparing breakfast also. Sean was sounding reveille on *Risk Factor* two slips down, and soon all the Dillard's were up and at 'em.

After a fine sausage and pancake breakfast on board, we were soon preparing to explore the bay. Our initial plan was to sail over to Little St. George Island and hike to the lighthouse. This was tempered somewhat by David Duarte's description of the biggest rattlesnake he had ever seen lying just off the path a few yards from the dock. *Wind Walker* and *TeAnn* were docked to do the same hike the day before, and had reconsidered when they realized they didn't want to run into that snake's mama. Even though we had a new sailing hazard to contend with, we still sailed out the channel with Little St. George as our destination.

On the way out, we passed *Zephyr* and *Anna B* anchored on the eastern side of Apalachicola River. Fred and Helen had sailed to Apalachicola from Panama City the day before and radioed that Saturday was to be a lay day for rest and exploration of the town. Bob had gotten in the water around four am, and he too was going to rest awhile. So, our little flotilla of three LJSC boats sailed out into the bay with *Serenity* leading the way.

Our son Craig was on his first coastal trip with us and was having a great time on the helm. He had heard enough stories about our trips that he wanted to see one firsthand. We couldn't have ordered any better wind and weather. We were racing to the islands on a beam reach in light chop in 8-10 knot breezes. As we sailed along, passing and being passed by boats of all types, we realized what a perfect sail this was starting to be.

After sailing for almost two hours, we were approaching the inside range markers for Government Cut that slices through St. George Island, creating Little St. George. This was the point where we would turn right and start beating to our destination. I really wanted to see the cut since we were so close, and radioed to *Risk Factor* and *Serenity* suggesting we sail out into the Gulf. They agreed, and we sailed through the narrow channel lined with riprap, fishermen (ashore and afloat), multi-million dollar homes to the east, and unspoiled dunes to the west. The bay chop soon turned into smooth, steady rollers on our starboard bow. Somewhere about 2-3 miles offshore, I realized we had not made a tack all day, the boat was pointed due south, and our next landfall in that direction was the Yucatan Peninsula in Mexico. I radioed the suggestion to the Dillardes and the Raleys that we continue south until we were out of sight of land, and Melise radioed back that they were headed to Mexico ... they weren't coming back! We continued on for another 5 miles or so, until the land slowly sank on the horizon and disappeared in the haze. While on our southern heading, Joyce had made sandwiches, and Craig discovered just how good peanut butter and jelly sandwiches can be rolling along at 5 knots on a moderate heel in the bluest water under a perfect sky. This was the day sailors dream about.

About this time, Joyce and I noticed the radio had been quiet for a long while, and we thought that nobody wanted to break the spell and suggest turning around. Later on, when we were discussing the day's sail with the Dillardes and Raleys ... that was

Lake Juliette Sailing Club

1998 Schedule

| | | |
|------|-----|--|
| May | 16 | Sinclair Regatta - sponsored by OSYC Middle Georgia Open Event. |
| | 19 | Meeting, Location - Players Grill - 7PM. on Hartley Bridge Rd. I-75 Exit 47 |
| | 24 | Memorial Weekend Cruise - Apalachicola |
| Jun | 16 | Meeting, Location - Logan's Roadhouse, Arkright Road, Exit 55A, Macon 7:00PM. |
| | 21 | Father's Day Race |
| July | 21 | Meeting, Byron/Warner Robins |
| Aug | 8/9 | Moonlight Cruise/Race at Lake Sinclair |
| | 18 | Meeting, Macon |
| Sept | 5-7 | Labor Day Cruise - Augusta |
| | 13 | Treasure Hunt |
| | 19 | Oconee Springs Cruise - OSYC |
| | 22 | Meeting Byron/Warner Robins |
| Oct | 2-4 | Cumberland Island Cruise |
| | 17 | Golden Open - sponsored by OSYC |
| | 20 | Meeting, Macon |
| Nov | 17 | Meeting, year end |

age from Clairborne Young Cursing Guide. We have used it a lot but could use one more up to date. Mine is a 1991 edition and one marina we stopped at had burned 2 years before.

Day 13: What a difference a day makes. Left lake Yazoo at 7 AM. with no wind at all. I know that sailors like wind but we had too much yesterday. Yesterday we had 2 reefs in jib and one in the main and still had too much sail. Not so today. The Mississippi Sound is like a piece of glass. Had to do some more compass navigation today since the markers are so far apart. I have gotten quite good at reading charts of the area.

ZEPHYR is in a slip at Point Cadet in Biloxi for 3 days. We also got a room at Casino Magic Hotel for 2 days. It is a brand new hotel and we were the first people to stay in the room. I don't know if I'll be able to get Helen back on the boat.

Capt. Fred Veator

Editor's Note: This is part one. Part two will follow next month



exactly what happened. Of course the Raley's were on their way to Mexico, remember?

Heading back in, Joyce made the comment that she had wanted Craig to see some dolphin and we had seen none on the trip out. It certainly seemed as if they were listening to her, because when we got back to the entrance to the cut, we saw more dophin feeding and frolicking than I've seen in all the rest of the gulf trips combined! There were groups everywhere you looked for hundreds of yards, and individuals and groups met us. They swam in their usual place along the bow wave and alongside the boat, but also in a position I've never seen before, we had some that followed the boat. I watched two swim for minutes with their nose just a foot away from the rudder. By the way, Craig finally let me sail when the surface was dotted with fins all around. He moved to the bow, and was amazed at how long they escorted the boat. Joyce and I were too, we had never seen so many before. It was a great experience which just seemed to make the sail that much more perfect.

Heading back to the Marina, we dropped sails just inside the bridge at Apalachicola and slowly motored past the waterfront that is a living postcard. Docking at the marina, we all realized that we had just sailed 30 miles of a most perfect sail. We then showered to go eat with the Corbins and Duarte at a seafood restaurant they discovered in Eastpoint. The day ended with conversations and laughs with friends over and after great seafood ... how much more perfect can it get? And this was just the first day, we had three more days to go!

___ Walton Stewart

water of Smack Bayou, Billy was glad to see us and the feeling was mutual.

Day 5: Never a day broke fairer as we prepared to head up the ICW from a cove on West Bay. After a couple of stops on ICW for lunch and a walk, we came out on Choctawhatchee Bay and put up sails with a good wind from the South, full main and 2 reefs in jib, ZEPHER was making pigeon wings across bay. After going under bridge, changed course into LaGrange Bayou & headed for the town of Freeport, we tied up on the riverbank to trees and went for a walk to town to eat. It was back to the boat mighty early, because the surroundings of Freeport are not conducive to late sauntering.

Day 6: Did not sleep good, ZEPHYR still tied to creek bank in soft mud. Left dog outside as watch dog. Covered him up with towel so he wouldn't be cold and was till covered up in morning, some watchdog. Left Freeport Channel at 11AM. After some time gunk-holen with Little Red, tied it to front deck, jib clears with no problem, fits just right. Crew timed me, 2 min, 15 sec to get Little Red out of bag, inflate & over side on a line. Had brisk sail across Chotowhatchee Bay reaching for 20 miles, Started out with full main and 2 reefs in jib, by the time we dropped the sail had reduced sail to 1 reef in main and no jib and still sailing 6 knots. Anchored for the night in Destin Harbor and will stay here for a couple of days then continue West.

Day 7: Destin Harbor still here. Have taken slip at Sailing South Marina. Spent day walking ashore & doing ship's duties. There is a raft of things to be done to insure

comfortable living on a small boat, and I had hoped to get everything in order by now. Will head up ICW toward Pensacola to unknown waters for destinations as far West as I have been on the ICW.

Day 8: ICW crossed under Destin Bridge and immediately raised 1 reef main and 2 reef jib, wind right across our stern, we sailed through Fort Walton Beach area and completed the Narrows without use of the outboard. We stopped for lunch at small island on the ICW west of Mary Ester, and while on the island the wind quit suddenly. Cranked Putter and had started to motor when wind came up again from opposite direction and with both sails full was able to pinch the wind and make all the channel markers without motor. Best sail so far, wind 10-12 and ZEPHYR sailing good. At the Navarre Bridge the wind quit as quick as it started. Started motor again with sails down and wind up again from behind again. Up again with full jib and before I could raise the main the breeze freshened sharply to a wholesale outfit & with the seas made up at once. We were in a wide area of Santa Rosa Sound and seas coming from rear in less than 10 minutes ZEPHYR had too much sail with just Jib & making 7 kts. Down went the sail and crank up Putter and headed toward Santa Rosa Island as the chart showed deep water right up to the shore at Oysters Anchorage. Rough ride across sound as wind now at full gale and black clouds everywhere. ZEPHYR rolling from rail to rail and motor struggled to get us to lee behind island. Put out all three anchors, small, medium and large and tied everything down that would go bump in the night. The night was black as tar. ZEPHYR

Notices:

The June 16th. meeting will be held at the Logan's Roadhouse on Arkright Rd, (Exit 55A) on the northside of Macon. It will be at 7PM and the topics to be discussed before and after dinner will be the Club Scedule of Events, the up comming Fathers Day Race, the Moonlight Sail, and other future events.

There has been a proposal for a July Evening Raftup on Lake Juliette on Saturday the 11 of July. It will be a full moon night and could be a very relaxing evening. For those interested see Bob Horan at the June meeting or call him for details.

There are a number of other boats for sale in the club. See below..

Prindle 16 - '94 Like **NEW**, sailed less than 10 times, trailer, Asking \$2700 - Joe Celio
912-757-9487

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

Wanted:
8.0hp long shaft outboard - George Jester - 912-922-9510

up at night at marina and was not charged but there were no showers. Met the couple onboard the Blythe Spirit II. Real nice couple that have been sailing and living aboard for 7 years. While hanging around the dock we met George, a fellow sailor who offered to take us to his house for a shower. Capt. And Crew took him up on his offer. Real good fellow, drive us to his beach condo and saw to it that we had plenty to drink. Had a good time.

Day 11: Left Marina and had to motor for over 1 1/2 hrs just to get back on ICW. We hoped to get to Petit Bois Is. for an overnight anchor but the wind was hard on the bow and going against the tide made progress very slow. We were making only 2.7 kts.. With black clouds and a not so good weather forecast, we turned into Dauphin Island. There was something big happening on this weekend so we will stay another day on west side of bridge at the dock for another night and try again tomorrow.

Day 12: Only 17 more miles to biloxi, 27 hard miles today. Left dock at Dauphin Island at 6 AM, had an unfriendly tide and wind right off the bow. Mississippi Sound so wide that ICW goes down the middle and you can't see land on either side . The ICW markers are 4 miles apart so a compass course is called for unless of course you can follow a barge. Once again we did not pick a good day as dark clouds hung around all day and there was some light rain too. Dropped anchor in a nice place for the night in Lake Yazoo in Pascagoula. Excellent little lake right off shipping channel, found the information for the anchor-

shook on the hook as wind howled all night. Capt. and Crew up at first light, tripped the hooks and with reefed main, sailed down wind 8 miles to Little Sabine Bay at Pensacola Beach. Have taken slip at Sabine Marina along with 2 other small sailboats that rode out storm last night near us. As I write wind is blowing harder than ever. Tied all four corners and ZEPHYR bouncing so bad can hardly write, sure am glad not on hook in Bay.

Day 9: Left marina after night of high winds, guy said wind had hit 50 MPH. Had excellent sail down Santa Rosa Sound and across entrance to Pensacola Bay in company of 2 other sailboats. (Naked Pirate & Blue Bayou) We all stopped for lunch at excellent cove at Fort McRee, and since it was only 2 PM and since they were going to spend the night there, we sailed on to an excellent overnight anchorage they told us about at Ingram Bayou. We motored up the creek to calm water, about dusk a battalion of bugs came out to attack and forced us to retreat below. It was a good thing the temp was still cool since we had to have the boat closed up tight.

Day 10: We got an early start this morning, 06:45. We passed a large sailboat (Blythe Spirit II) anchored at the mouth of the creek. We headed West on the ICW using the motor into Mobile Bay. I have heard lots of bad stuff about the bay. Not today as we enjoyed a nice sail with the wind from the South. With 5 miles to go the wind died & black clouds came, but we motored into bay at Dauphin Island Bay and tied

From the log of "ZEPHYR"

Retirement Cruise

By Fred Veator

Anyone who has ever sailed on a weekend or a week or two vacation, has had to wonder what it would be like not to have to come back until you were ready. That was the case as the Capt. & Crew (Helen & Dog Billy) arrived in Panama City, Fl. on 21 April 98. We put the van in Tyndal Yacht Club Storage lot and said we would be back for it in a couple of months.

The first couple of days we spent in the Panama City area mostly doing ship's duties & trying out the new 6.5 Ft. Red Zodiac with 3 Hp. Gamefisher Bug on back. A couple of nice cool days were spent in Smack Bayou teaching crew to row & exploring Bayou. One day before noon Helen & I took, Little Red with bug on back, across St. Andrews Bay to get some more stuff from town and Eat at Joe's, by the time we started back across the bay to Smack Bayou, the bay had turned real ugly with a cool stiff wind and many waves. Bug struggled to make headway and keep course, but waves began breaking into boat. Water was going into the intake on Bug. Soon after there was much sputtering and then dead in middle of bay. Capt. applied serious pulls on rope & plenty of choke, bug started, I think out of pure fear. Finally made smooth