

"HARBOUR LIGHT"

The Newsletter of

HERRINGTON HARBOUR SAILING ASSOCIATION

Rose Haven on the Bay
Friendship, MD 20758

COMDR, Jocelyn Marquez (703) 569-1616
VCOMDR, Joe Batts (703) 892-1864
RCOMDR-RAC, Tom Bartley (301) 695-9269
RCOMDR-CRU, Larry Glick (703) 356-0988
RCOMDR-SOC, Marie Ordeman (703) 938-1581
SECY/TRES, Dick Doyle (703) 569-4176
NEWSLETTER, Lana Batts (703) 892-1864



November 1, 1986

CALENDAR AT A GLANCE

November 1-2	9:00 a.m.	Cruise to Hunting Creek on Miles River cc: Larry & Helen Glick
November 8	1:00 p.m.	Annual Meeting Election of 1987 Officers
November 15-16	9:00 a.m.	Wherever the Wind Blows Cruise
November 22	6:30 p.m.	Annual Awards Dinner HH Restaurant

WALKING THE DOCKS

by Jocelyn C. Marquez, Commodore

Falling leaves, fisherman's sweaters at night, Redskins football, setting back your watches, the World Series, Halloween, nippy mornings, the Annual Meeting -- all unmistakable signs that our successful 1986 season must soon come to a close. Our thoughts turn to deciding how much longer we can put off our Fall maintenance; perhaps Indian Summer will grant us just an additional couple of weekends.

Sailors have been likened to bears; at the first snowfall, they go into hibernation until Spring brings warming thaws. But HNSA is not ready to go into hibernation. Our final "Where the Wind Blows Cruise" will provide a fitting closing to a fabulous cruising season. For the more hardy salts there are still opportunities to sail in late November. This will probably be the first year that our family does not go on our traditional sail to St. Michaels during Thanksgiving. In each of the previous three years we have been blessed with incredibly beautiful weather which has allowed us to enjoy a virtually deserted St. Michaels with some good friends. I recommend that, weather permitting, you make St. Michaels your port of call for Thanksgiving.

Please plan to attend the Annual Meeting to be held at 1:00 p.m., November 8th, at the Herrington Harbour Club Room and help elect your officers for the next year. It will also provide you with the opportunity to make suggestions and recommendations on making HNSA an even more enjoyable organization. At a very minimum, you will be able to share a warm moment with your many boating friends. Remember, in addition to those members identified by the Nominating Committee, any member desiring to serve as an officer may be nominated from the floor. In addition, I urge you to volunteer to serve in any one of the several committees which plan the activities of HNSA. I look forward to seeing all of you at the Annual Meeting!

ONE LAST GUST FROM THE STARTING LINE

by Tom Bartley

Well, we saved the best for last! The Fall Regatta had some of the best sailing conditions of the year. Two races were sailed on Saturday -- the 1st in 5-8 knots of wind and the 2nd in about 8-12, both out of the Southwest. Gray skies didn't dampen anyone's spirits as two spinnaker starts generated plenty of adrenaline (one protest -- disallowed) and there soon followed more covering, luffing and bow/stern crossing than I have seen in any of HNSA's races (and I have been racing here four years)!

Two newcomers, Menagerie (a Tartan 30 with a 170% jib perfect for this day) and Frenzy (a quick little J24), demonstrated a lot of speed and surprised a lot of the other skippers in the Spinnaker division. In the end, however, Shotgun upheld the honor of the old guard and won both races -- thanks largely to a couple of good starts and some good female-crew work on the guy and sheet (I worked them to death, they stay quieter that way). Menagerie and Frenzy each had a 2nd and a 3rd, setting up a showdown for Sunday's finale. A kind of pecking order had been established; Spook had two 4th's, Arcadia two 5th's, Mary Lou two 6th's, and Obsession two 7th's.

In the Non-spinnaker class, Ramshackle fought off some stern challenges to win both races (the 2nd one by only 40 seconds over Top Banana). Liberte' survived a starting-line protest to take a 2nd in the 1st race (by only 50 seconds over Top Banana) and a 3rd in the next. Top Banana, with former skipper Tom "Michelob Light" Willess on board, obviously was in the thick of things also with a 2nd and a 3rd. Nereid, with two 4th's, could not be counted out either.

Saturday's post-race gathering in the Bar was a good wrap up to the day's events. The protest was handled, results were announced, and glasses were emptied. I was entrusted by Top Banana's new owner, Dale Taft, to keep tabs on Tom Willess and make sure that he showed up at Sunday's Skippers' meeting bright eyed and bushy-tailed.

And so the stage for Sunday was set. With Sunday's one longer race worth 50% more than either of the first two, both Ramshackle and Shotgun could assure themselves of 1st overall for the Regatta in their respective divisions by finishing no worse than 3rd. Forecast was for sunshine and 15 knots from the North.

Dawn arrived and, low and behold, so did the wind -- lots of it from the Northwest. I was a little concerned as my boat, Shotgun (Catalina 25) is not at its best in heavy air. With some trepidation, I and my trusty crew went off to breakfast.

And then more worries! Upon arriving at Stinnett's, I realized that I had failed Dale Taft. Tom Willess was there (sort of) with Charlene. Boy did he look rough, as rough as in his Tomkat'n days! Hair askew, eyes like road maps -- I wasn't looking forward to the Skippers' meeting and facing Dale.

ONE LAST GUST FROM THE STARTING LINE (Cont'd.)

Out at the starting line the wind was clocked some 40 degrees and was now out of the North, some 10-25 knots of it (YES, that broad a range!). We started a little late as the course was changed to reflect the new wind direction. Frenzy took the start with us and Prime Rate right behind. Menagerie came roaring by to windward about halfway up the 1st leg, but I noticed that the lead boats were too high on the wind to the 1st mark. As we neared sight distance of the 1st mark, we used one of my crew's favorite tactics, that of pointing toward an imaginary mark instead of the real thing (it's amazing how many boats take off in the direction you are pointing), and managed to drop off the wind and round the 1st mark in 1st place. (Who said sailboat racing was a gentlemen's sport?!)

Now the fun began! In my skydiving days they always sent me up 1st to make sure that there was not too much wind to jump. If I came crashing down and got drug all along the runway, they reasoned that it was indeed too windy for sane people to jump out of perfectly good airplanes. Deja vu! We popped our spinnaker before the 1st mark and took off. Wanting to win, we even left up our 110% jib for good measure. The wind had backed again to the Northwest and it was all we could do to stay on-course when the wind wasn't gusting (which wasn't very often). It sure was a wild ride -- me pumping the tiller to regain control, Dennis easing the spin sheet and Gayle easing the main sheet to attempt to keep the little Catalina on its feet, Corky wild-eyed and working the fore and after guys. And then it happened -- I missed a gust! Over, over, over she went until the rudder came out of the water and we rounded up. A FULL-SCALE broach! Quickly back on her 25 feet, we re-trimmed the little Catalina and she took off again. I stole a glance over my shoulder. I noticed one red, white and blue spinnaker go up and then come right back down. There were no other spinnakers up. I felt like a guinea pig again! Oh well, we were still leading the race but I just couldn't get her up high enough to stay on the rhumb line.

And then Dennis spotted it -- the next mark. We were way low but I wanted to carry the chute as long as I could. We were getting real close to having to close-reach up to the mark and I thought about dropping the spinnaker. But I must have thought too long. Another big gust! Over, over, over, over again. This time the crew had positioned themselves for a leeward takedown. Only this time the guy got caught up with the topping lift, and the spin halyard was now half way down! Dennis was standing on the bow pulpit, trying desperately to pop the foreguy snap shackle. Both Gayle and Corky were now on the lowside, preparing to pull in the chute under the main boom. NOW THIS WAS A SERIOUS BROACH!!! The main boom went in the water (at least slowing us down) and just about the entire spinnaker went UNDERWATER. We must have put on quite a show for the rest of the fleet.

ONE LAST GUST FROM THE STARTING LINE (Cont'd.)

I first checked for number of remaining crew and, deciding that there was enough to carry on, proceeded to keep the boat moving somewhat in the right direction. While the clean-up was going on (the spinnaker got my entire cabin wet) I figure we lost about three minutes -- and the lead as both Spook and Menagerie passed us by. Uh, Oh! Was third place slipping away from me?

The wind seemed to be lightening on the next leg and we switched to the Mylar 155% genoa on the tack at the next mark. And we got hung up on that! Ripped the spinnaker bag in the process (don't embarrass me by asking how). As we were losing about another minute, Frenzy passed us by. To top everything off, the wind started to howl again, 20 knots or better. We threw in TWO reefs and sailed the entire last leg playing the traveller, the main sheet, AND the jib sheet to keep from being overpowered. Worked poor Gayle to death!

We were nearing the finish. Would it be the "Agony" or the "Ecstasy"? I would soon know. It was ECSTASY! We had sailed UGLY but we had won the race thanks to our handicap. I had finally won a series for 1986. We celebrated with champagne and only threats of retaliation protected me from a ceremonial dunking.

Enough of me. There were other boats in the race. Menagerie took 2nd in this race (and the Regatta), followed by Frenzy (3rd in Regatta), Spook, Prime Rate, Arcadia, and Mary Lou in that order. In Non-Spinnaker, Top Banana took a big 1st in this race, trailed by Liberte'. Ramshackle had headsail troubles but still managed 3rd to win the Regatta by only .125 points over Top Banana. Tom Willess had me recalculate the scores AT LEAST three times. Sorry Top Banana, you'll have to get that 1st next year, 2nd place is your Regattas finish this year. Liberte' sailed consistently to lock up 3rd place overall. And who says sailing is boring! Congrats to all!

HAGAR THE HORRIBLE DICK BROWNE



CANDIDATES FOR 1987

COMMODORE:	Joe Batts
VICE COMMODORE:	Ron Dailey Larry Glick
REAR COMMODORE - CRUISING:	Martin Katz
REAR COMMODORE - RACING:	Rich Ordeman Tom Schuyler
REAR COMMODORE - SOCIAL:	Ginny Fant*
SECRETARY/TREASURER:	Bryan Davenport

* Janice Himes will be Ginny's assistant

INSTRUCTIONS TO USE THE HHSА PROXY

A. Completion

- (1) Print your name.
- (2) Print the name of the person you have appointed to vote for you.
- (3) Date the proxy.
- (4) Sign your name.

NOTE: The numbers appearing above in parenthesis appear at the blanks in which the information is requested.

B. Filing

- (1) Once completed, the proxy must be filed with the Association Secretary.
- (2) The proxy can be filed with the Secretary (a) by mail (using the Association address; or (b) in person by either the member authorizing the proxy or the individual appointed. In either situation, it is the sole responsibility of the member authorizing the proxy to have the proxy timely filed with the Association Secretary.
- (3) The proxy must be filed with the Secretary prior to the actual commencement of the Annual Meeting, i.e., prior to the time the meeting is formally "called to order."

C. Validity

- (1) In order for the proxy to be valid, the individual appointed must (a) be clearly stated on the proxy; (b) be present at the meeting; and (c) be a voting member of the Association in good standing.
- (2) Additionally, the proxy must be dated and signed. It must be complete as set forth in "A" above.
- (3) Solicitation of proxy votes by a member is unauthorized.
- (4) The proxy is to be used only for the Annual Meeting held on the date stated in the upper left hand corner of the proxy. Should you decide not to use the proxy, it should be destroyed.

Thank you.

Herrington Harbour Sailing Association

AUTHORIZED FOR THE MEETING TO BE
HELD ON NOVEMBER 8, 1986

NUMBER _____

P R O X Y

HERRINGTON HARBOUR SAILING ASSOCIATION

I, (1), hereby constitute and
(print name of member authorizing proxy)
appoint (2) (a voting member of the
(print name of individual appointed)
Association in good standing) as a representative and agent for me, and
in my name, place, and stead, to vote as my proxy on all matters at the
Annual Meeting of the membership to be held on the date specified above.

In executing this document, I agree that only one proxy is autho-
rized by me for said meeting, that the individual appointed must be
present at the meeting, and that this proxy will remain in force, unless
sooner revoked (either in writing or in person at said Annual Meeting)
with full power to cast the number of votes that my membership should
entitle me to cast as if I were then personally present.

Whereof, I have executed this proxy on (3), 19

(4)
(signature of member authorizing proxy)

TO BE COMPLETED BY HHSA

Accepted by Secretary on , 19
(initials)

1986 HERRINGTON HARBOUR AWARDS BANQUET

It's that time again

WHAT? 1986 HSA Awards Banquet

WHEN? Saturday, November 22, 1986

Cocktails -- 6:30 p.m.
Dinner -- 7:00 p.m.
Awards Program

WHERE? Herrington Harbour Restaurant

MENU

Choice of Entree

Filet Mignon (8 oz.); Crab Imperial; Stuff Breast of Chicken
and

Tossed Salad, Vegetable du jour, Baked Potato, Bread & Butter
Coffee or Tea, Chocolate Mousse Parfait and Wine

COST? \$18.50 per person

Please make reservations by Friday, November 14. Unlike our other social functions, we will not be able to accommodate those who do not reserve ahead. Reservations are a MUST!

PLEASE RETURN TO: Marie Ordeman
2126 Docket Lane
Vienna, VA 22180

Name _____

Number Attending _____ Amount Enclosed _____

Choice of Entree _____

The reservation deadline is Friday, November 14