



# NEW YORK SAILING CLUB

## NEWSLETTER

Oct  
2007

**Commodore:** *Mary Donohue (516) 593-2498*  
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**Rear Commodore:** *Walter Friedrichs (914) 633-5411*  
**Fleet Captain:** *Scott Stevenson (631) 864-9584*

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**Asst. Sec.:** *Walter Friedrichs (914) 633-5411*

**Advisors:** *Dean Fuller (860) 526-1212 and Sally Small (718) 884-1786*

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**Non-members welcome at all New York Sailing Club functions, on- or off-the-water.**

**Membership meetings, September to April: See below for present venue.**

**Summer-season meetings June to September at various boating venues.**

**Check our web site: <http://www.NewYorkSailingClub.org>**

**Contacts Webmaster: Notify Commodore**

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### COMING EVENTS

#### CLUB

**October 18, Thursday: "Nautical Photography."** Presentation by Dan Lehman, World's Fair Marina live-aboard sailor. Merchant's Restaurant, 1125 First Avenue & 62<sup>nd</sup> Street. 6:00 Dinner, 7:00 Social and presentation.

**October 19 - 22, Friday to Monday: "Hudson River Three-day Cruise"** with Vice Commodore Chris Hulbert to see the fall foliage. We are heading up the Hudson River on Friday to Tarrytown and staying in the marina next to the Tappan Zee Bridge. Saturday night we anchor outside Cold Spring. Sunday we stay in Tarrytown again and Monday return to home port. Anyone interested in joining the flotilla please let me know ASAP as we are preparing the full schedule with tides, marina names, etc. and will send this out to you. Contact Chris Hulbert, [prMogulNY@aol.com](mailto:prMogulNY@aol.com) or 917-498-0793.

**October 27, Saturday: "Annual Halloween Raftup Costume Party."** 1 p.m. Plandome (Manhasset Bay). Bring food, chili and libations to share. Prize for best costume to be awarded at *Change of Watch Dinner*. December 1<sup>st</sup>. (Those attending will be voting for the best costume.). RAIN DATE : Sunday, October 28

**November 15, Thursday: "Flotilla in Tortola, April 2008."** Presentation by New Jersey Sailing School's Mike Landers. We are invited to join their flotilla next year. [They charter with Sunsail.] Jack Demsey's, 36 W. 33<sup>rd</sup>, 6:00 Dinner, 7:00 Social and presentation.

**December 1, Saturday: "Change of Watch Dinner."** Stuyvesant Yacht Club, City Island, NY

**From the Commodore:** On Sept 15 the New York Sailing Club had its annual picnic at Hempstead Harbor Club. About 20 people attended. It was a wild and woolly day as the rocking chairs on their wrap-around porch were rocking in the wind with no one in them! Two boats that planned to come went to a more sheltered harbor for the night. We enjoyed the barbecue area, clubhouse and food brought and shared by all. With the weather so windy, several people chose to come by car. There was a beautiful sunset despite the rough weather.

At the September Board Meeting, the officers discussed following up on becoming incorporated with the State of New York's Department of State as a not-for-profit organization. We have been studying and discussing this over the summer because, unless we were formally incorporated, our insurance agent would not increase our insurance for raft ups and cruises, nor give us liability insurance to cover the board and members. Presently we only have regatta insurance. In investigating the incorporation progress, we found out from New York State that in 1964 a different group of people registered the club name, though they appear not to use it. Therefore, we have voted, for insurance purposes, to apply for incorporation with the name *New York Sailing Club Association, Incorporated*. For purposes of brochures, our newsletter, website and stationery, we will continue to use *New York Sailing Club*. I will be submitting the papers to the State and will keep you posted as to our progress. You may feel free to discuss this with any board member. I'll be away from October 13 to 28, and will be glad to answer questions upon my return.

***Columbus Day Rendezvous***  
***by Advisor, Sally Small***

The weather gods finally cooperated with the *New York Sailing Club* and presented us with gorgeous weather for our final big rendezvous of the season. With 80 degree temperatures and light winds it seemed more like mid-August than early October. The water was still warm enough to swim, and so I did. Seven boats attended and picked up the (free) town moorings provided by the Town of North Hempstead. Boats in attendance were: *Gratitude, Sea Wolf, Arcturus, Sea Jay, Ekko II, Pegasus* and *March Hare*. Since the moorings are free, I imagine that during the summer they fill up fast. As it was, they were not completely filled on Saturday until about 4 PM. Some boats got there early to get the moorings but two boats that got there later rafted up with two of our other boats. The town will let you raft up as long as there are no more moorings available.

The Port Washington Taxi provided launch service at \$8 a person round trip to LaMotta's restaurant at Manhasset Bay Marina. About 16 people came to the restaurant by launch and dinghy. Later in the evening, Walter & Leona Friedrichs arrived by car. The food was excellent and there were lively discussions and lot's of laughter all around. Hopefully we will get the weather gods to cooperate again for the October 27 *Hallowe'en Raftup*. Check the Calendar section for Scott's writeup about this stellar event. Looking forward to another large turnout.

*I want a boat that drinks 6, eats 4, and sleeps 2.*  
*Ernest K. Gann*

# What Did You Do This Summer?

## *Cruising Across New England*

*By Patricia Smith and Vice Commodore Chris Hulbert*



*Arcturus, ready for cruising*

I have had the opportunity to work on yachts, race and do day sails on sailboats. However, I had never been cruising on boats of any type, until this summer. Though I wasn't sure what to expect, after Chris asked if I would like to join him on the *Arcturus* in island hopping this summer, I knew I was in for some fun! Ah, cruising from one island to the next, watching sunsets along the way, sounds perfect. It wasn't just amazing sunrises and sunsets though...there were vineyards, fires, fantastic lightning shows, sightseeing on mopeds, new friends, and lots and lots of stories and laughs.

The first leg of our journey began in Port Jefferson and ended in Block Island. It was a full day's sail of summer sunshine and fair winds. Next morning, breakfast was served to us by the local bakery, Aldo, which delivers by boat! For such a low key island, we thought it a luxury to have such service. With all of the island's stunning beaches and open roads, we explored via moped. Life is fun on the open road!

Newport, Rhode Island, my former home, was our next destination. Before I arrived (I took the train from the city), Chris had just saved the Museum of Yachting's marina, located at Fort Adams, from going up in flames. Around 2:45 a.m. Chris had looked out one of the S/V *Arcturus*'s portholes and saw one of the marina's bulkheads aflame. (It seems one of the night fishermen had



*'Working out' in Newport*

thoughtlessly tossed a cigarette that started the fire.) A quick phone call by Chris, with a quick response by local police, Coast Guard, and firemen (15 fire trucks) and the bulkhead, threatened dock and restored museum boats were saved.



*The Fleet at Fort Adams*

Sailing in Narragansett Bay was superb. Even better was the view from our home dock there at the Museum of Yachting. We got more than world

class sailing, though. First, we had leisure time at a quiet beach in between the famous Newport mansions, at the end of Bellevue Avenue. Then, play turned into work, as Chris found himself repairing constant engine clogs and over-heating due to sea-life getting into the engine intake. Alas, a sea-strainer did the trick and we were on our way to -- Martha's Vineyard!

With lovely New England skies above us, we sailed to Buzzard's Bay (treacherous currents), and to even more treacherous, Wood's Hole. We made a more speedy trip by going through Wood's Hole instead of stopping in at another island, Cuttyhunk. I was white-knuckled and wide-eyed, as we passed submerged buoys, in a swift watered, narrow rock, ensconced channel. Chris remained calm at the helm and skillfully took us into the Vineyard sound. Our arrival at Oak Bluffs was greeted by a colorful mix of locals and New England sailors alike. Because of limited space in the harbor, boaters raft up to one another. We were lucky to have good neighbors. Four guys from Maine entertained us for the next couple of days. When their money ran out, before their vacation, we fed them dinner! Then we were ready to make our exit to Nantucket, but not before getting a large supply of Murdick's fudge for the journey.



*The beauty of a summer sail*

Nantucket Harbor, though large and seemingly well protected, can be a very dangerous place...as we found out! Located thirty miles out in the North Atlantic, the island is prone to screeching gales, fog, lightning, and rough seas. Oh, and crashing launches — in the middle of the night! This popular Harbor demands that the sailor always be aware of what is going on around him, or her, and tend to the safety of the boat. Case in point, one squally night, as we rocked at anchor, we were hit by -- a launch boat. Goodbye toe rail. After exchanging information with the driver, we quickly went back to bunk, without checking out the boat. Around 2 a.m. we awoke with a jolt - that is what happens when your boat hits another because your anchor has been yanked loose by a launch. We both went into action, Chris turned on the deck lights, got the engine started, and I tended to the bow as we re-anchored, as quickly as possible. None too soon it turned out. Because shortly after we got the anchor set, the main



*Same time, same place, next year,  
Mates*

event of the night — now early morning — began. The winds kicked up to 45 kts, the waves couldn't decide whether they wanted to be 5 footers or 8 footers and the boats hobby horsed at their moorings, or anchors, all night long. Daylight didn't bring any relief, the launch was grounded — thank heaven — and everyone stayed put — biting their nails. Just another summer wind event in old Nantucket. Still after all the drama, we did enjoy Nantucket's well-appointed galleries, yummy restaurants, and historic architecture.

Now back in the city, we have a lot of memories and experiences to share of this summer's cruising in New England. Yes, I had a lot of fun and relaxation, but I learned a lot as well. I learned more about what it takes to be a good sailor and cruiser. However, whether you are a day sailor or cruiser, it always pays to be prepared for the expected and unexpected, especially the unexpected!