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SPAR AND PROP

JUNE, 2002

NUMBER 151



**East End
Challenge**





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Calendar

Sailpast—Saturday, June 8—A really big event. Everyone has a great time. Get your dinner tickets early.

Rhumb Line Relay Race—Saturday, June 22—This club race is a team event. You don't need a fast boat, just an eager crew who want to have fun.

Jimmy Buffet Night—Saturday, June 22—Following the Relay Race, a popular evening at the club. See bulletin board for details.

Cruise to Highland Yacht Club—June 29–July 1—This year the July 1st Picnic/Cruise will be to Highland Y.C. on the last weekend of June. When there is more information it will be posted on the bulletin board. Joan Willson will be the contact person for this cruise.

Whitby Yacht Club Cruise—July 12 to 14—This is called a "Lobster Cruise" because WYC is putting on a lobster dinner. See Dennis for details.

East End Challenge—July 20–21—A weekend of racing with our sponsor, Baccardi Rum. Try out a weekend series if you haven't already done so. If your boat isn't an eligible class, see if you can hitch a ride as crew. We need volunteers to help with the day also. Be a helper and join the fun.

Paté Challenge—Saturday, July 27—A truly diabolical sailing race around the marks (but which marks?) followed by a paté contest which will be part of your score. This is great fun, and tasty too. Stay for Calypso Night to top off your day.

Calypso Night—Saturday, July 27—Great music and dancing. Everyone has fun.

Treasur Hunt—Sunday, August 16—All the kids are invited. See page 4 for more details.

Cruise to Frenchman's Bay YC—August 24–25—We will have TH&SC mussels, a fish fry, steaks and burgers plus a singson. A wonderful club on a nice harbour.

Thunderbird Regional Regatta—August 31 – Sept. 2 (Labour Day weekend)—These are serious racers who also have a good time at regattas. We will host the 2002 event. Help out and have a great time doing it.

Bluffers Distance Race—Saturday, August 31—A race to Bluffers and back – then our delicious Corn Roast in the evening.

Corn Roast—Saturday, August 31—Heaps of golden sweet corn-on-the-cob hot out of the tub. A wonderful evening with your friends.

Canada Day Picnic Cruise

June 30 to July 1

We will cruise to Highland Yacht Club at Bluffers Park. Games, potluck and good friends at HYC and TH&SC members to will travel too.

Sign up on the poster so we will have an idea about how many are coming.

Calypso Night

Saturday, July 27th

A great evening of
music and dancing

Watch the bulletin board for
more information.

COMMODORE'S COMMENTS

Patrick Flynn

HAS IT REALLY BEEN 2 months since the last issue—the one with the mean rabbit in it?

Once again we were very lucky with the weather for Sailpast. A good turnout of skippers, crew and guests got brilliant sunshine and light winds for our annual fleet review. You could see the result of hundreds of volunteer hours: a painted clubhouse, new looking washrooms, well tended gardens, a clean yard, floating docks, Shadow with a working electrical system (and soon to have enough seating), a new flagpole (with the correct new flags), new executive photo board, and so on.

Not all of our members made it to Sailpast but they were remembered by Father David Mulholland and the club at the blessing of the fleet. Chris Comerford, *Bandit* and his many contributions to the TH&SC docks will be missed by all of us. We can only hope that another member of the Comerford family carries on the tradition at TH&SC.

I think we managed to surprise Father David with an envelope containing the proceeds from the silent auction we ran at launch. Your bids meant a donation of over \$400.00 to the Mission for Seamen.

The day's theme of giving and receiving carried through to dinner that night and the Commodore's awards for Sailpast efforts great and small. Among the more noteworthy, Ernie Brauer for having a bigger net than the Commodore had, and for representing the power boat fleet. *Tsunami II* for getting there. *Wild Rose* for the best aim. *Jabberwocky* for sailing closest (how much damage can 9000 lbs do?), *Sea Mist II* for most passengers (she looked quite low in the water), *Sundowner* for the huge (and red) Canadian flag. *Summer Salt* and the amazing ice cream cone three-master in the hors d'oeuvre contest—some of you didn't forget and the judging luckily came just before most of us were rendered hors de combat by the punch.

Many thanks for your salutes and near salutes (that was a Beck's Jamie!).

All of us thank David, Kerry and the rest of the Sailpast team who put together such a good event.

Now to get in some decent sailing before September and the next round of club administration.

FLEET CAPTAIN CRUISING

Dennis MacCallum

OK. SO HERE WE GO AGAIN. Off to a slow start but we are on the water.

The first time some of us were out through the cut was on the cruise to Mimico. Then again, it was the first time any of us were in the water was on the cruise to Mimico. Mike Benson caught a shoelace on a dock cleat while pushing his boat off to leave and ended up unceremoniously in the drink.

Neptune's other victim was Andrew Porter when he arrived at Mimico after his heroic effort in saving three men from certain death after their boat disintegrated in Humber Bay. Andrew and his family were cruising to Mimico but were late leaving due to the big blow that afternoon. They heard cries for help and after helping one nearly frozen chap aboard, learned there were two others. After the rescue all three were taken to the hospital and survived, thanks to *Sonshine* being where they were at the time.

Ten TH&SC cruising boats and their crew made it to the Mimico Cruising Club for a Steak and Lobsterfest of our own. The Yacht Club was having their own but tickets were only available to their members due to the demand. Chris and Liz Hanson hosted our event complete with planning, purchasing and cooking everything for over twenty people, - barbecuing and steaming. A really great weekend with terrific weather for the evening and a good sail back the next day.

The next event for which the sign up sheet is on the board, is the TH&SC Annual July Long Weekend Picnic. This year's picnic is hosted by Joan Willson and is at Highland Yacht Club.

We are recruiting candidates for election to the board at the AGM in September. We will most likely try again to get the three semi-official executive positions re-instated. It's hard to conceive of running the club without them at the table and we sure know when they are absent from deliberations and planning at our meetings—that's why they are on the board for 2002, they do as much for this club as any of us. Sail On ▲

This cruising event is a tradition with TH&SC members and through the years there has been a lot of memories and a lot of fun. If you have never been, this is the year to start and if you have, then welcome back. Highland is a nice little sail and is a great place to visit. TH&SC Cruising Program provide picnic dinner and every club member is welcome and encouraged to join in.

We will be exchanging cruises with Whitby Yacht Club again this year. They will be cruising to TH&SC on the July long weekend, that our cruise is to Highland. We will have our sign up sheets for our Cruise to their Club on July 13th weekend. Last year this was a well-attended event and we expect the same this year due to the same menu. Your Cruising Director is making it more attractive by subsidizing a portion of the meal cost so join in on this cruise as well. It will be fun for sure and after dinner enjoyment will be organized so nobody who wants to party will miss out.

Future cruises will be posted in lots of time. We are trying to work around everyone's vacation schedule so we may cancel the First Long Weekend in August and cruise to Port Dalhousie or Frenchman's Bay at the end of August instead.

Until then have a safe and enjoyable summer sailing season. I'll leave you with some nautical wisdom I picked from some books through the winter.

- Anything can happen on a boat, and usually does.
- If something can roll off the deck, it will.
- When you think you won't need a second anchor, you will.
- Whatever the rules may say, in a collision with a larger vessel, you lose.
- If the pump fills the head, it probably won't empty it. ▲



Commodore's Punch—Vice Commodore Paul Evans and Commodore Pat Flynn

RACING CAPTAIN

Jamie Smallwood

WE STARTED THE SEASON with a practice race that never got on the water. The idea was to introduce the "New Starting System" to the members and to the Race Committee. It was quite comical, with a bit of pantomime thrown in. The first race of the year was in cold blustery conditions. The Race Committee did an admirable job. After a couple more Wednesday Races, the Committee began to wave the white flag. Too many flags—not enough hands they moaned. It was back to the Old Starting System.

The Ice Breaker was sailed in beautiful conditions, with a solid breeze. ***No bad that we don't get some cruisers out for these events.

Our Race Scorer, Dan Demers has been tickling the computer keys, and has come up with a Handicap System. Basically, he has fed in information from last year, and this year (three races) to create a PHRF like handicap system, but just for our boats. We will introduce it at the beginning of Series II. At that point you had better look over your shoulder, because that boat a half leg behind may just be right with your once the computer does its magic. The system will be rebalanced after the end of each series. It will make for fair racing, where everyone has a chance to do well.

The Rhumb Line Relay Race will be held on June 22. Come on out for some fun team racing.

The East End Challenge is taking shape. We should be proud that TH&SC is reviving this event.

If you would like to get on the email update list, just drop me a line at smallwood@idirect.com

Keep on Racing! 🚤

A TREASURE HUNT

by Jamie Smallwood

TREASURE HUNT

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16

HEY KIDS! Did you know that there is buried treasure on the TH&SC property? I have been told there is!

I have been communicating with a strange person who I have never even met, who is sending me clues in cryptic form by e-mail. I had to promise not to give out any information until the middle of August.

At Sailpast, I mentioned this to some certain young persons, and was hounded all night for further information. Please, I cannot, I repeat, cannot give you more information at this time.

On Sunday August 16 we will try to put the clues together, and look for this treasure. We all know that kids are better than adults at finding treasure, but they might be helpful. I will put up a notice early in August to set a time, and what you need to bring. 🚤



RECYCLING IS ALIVE AND WELL

by Heidi Brown

SAILING SEASON is finally arriving. Just a note to all members that we now have paper/cardboard recycling. You will notice the large grey totes outside, placed next to the blue ones that are for cans and bottles. Please help out the environment and take part in the recycling effort.

Do not throw your cardboard boxes into the garbage dumpster, but break them down flat and place them either in or next to the grey bins. There are also small grey boxes located inside the clubhouse. One near the bar area, and one in the kitchen. I have posted signs around the club that state exactly what paper materials are recyclable. These blue and grey bins are NOT for garbage. Lets all help make this a clean and pleasant environment.

Thank you and have a great summer! 🚤

FLOTSAM & JETSAM

Shadow

A BOUQUET TO JOAN AND KEITH WILLSON

With helpers like Joan and Keith, Launch Day went very smooth this year. They did a lot of homework and planning to create lists and charts which helped the coordinators to do their jobs. They also looked forward to that horrible future weekend of Haulout and did some preliminary planning for the boatyard which will be valuable come October. Joan also manages our Officer of the Day program, with excellent results. Well done Joan and Keith!

ANYONE WANT TO BUY AND AD?

Club members are welcome to place small ads for boats and private items at no charge. However, if you would like to place a commercial ad for your company, service, etc., please see the editor and we'll see what can be done.



Left: Rosemary Edwards and her entry in the hors d'oeuvres contest.

Right: Official appetizer samplers.

Top: Commodore's Barge.

VIKING 28 TROPHY East End Challenge

W. "Scotty" Cowan Memorial Trophy

This handsome trophy has resided and been raced for at the Royal Hamilton Yacht Club since 1971. As such it seems to be the oldest of our trophies. The Royal Hamilton has generously released it to the Class Association so that it might continue to be actively competed for.

I know little of Walter "Scotty" Cowan's life other than he owned one of the earliest Viking's, the 1969 vintage "Aprésix", illustrated on the trophy. He was obviously one of the first to see the potential of this little yacht.

It is hoped that the trophy will enjoy its revival and a new lease on life at the East End One-Design Challenge 2002.



1971	Piranha	JB Essery	1980	Lucuna	D Barnes
1972	Piranha	JB Essery	1981	French Connection	R Plume
1973	Niska	H Braumgart	1982	Piranha	E Jones
1974	Thor	M Lennox	1983	French Connection	R Plume
1975	Lulu II	E Pollock	1984	Tsunami II	N Boyd
1976	Crown Royal	R Jocelyn	1985	Redhead	M White
1977	Mistaya	R Anderson	1986	Victory Hunter	P Howath
1978	Valhalla II	J Radigan	1987	Victory Hunter	P Howath
1979	Mouis	R Morrison			

SILENT AUCTION RESULTS

by Marilyn Goodman

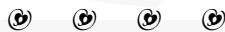
ON LAUNCH DAY the Club ran a Silent Auction in an effort to clean out various items found around the office and Clubhouse.

I would like to thank all who helped and participated, and especially Heidi who assisted in setting up and also adding some items at the last minute. Unfortunately the item with the most bids was for some of James' new speakers which had to be withdrawn from the sale—quickly!

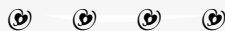
In total we raised the sum of \$433.25 which has been forwarded by our Treasurer to the Mission for Seamen.

If this is a popular event and people have items to donate, the Club would be pleased to consider another Auction in the future. ▲

Editor's e-mail address is
rwt@total.net



The Deadline for the
AUGUST issue of
Spar & Prop is
JULY 31st



Spar and Prop is available
in PDF format, readable
on a computer with
Acrobate Reader, by
e-mailing the editor.

MARK YOUR REGATTA CALENDAR

by John Morris

The East End Challenge

July 20 & 21, 2002

Toronto Hydroplane & Sailing Club

Like a phoenix, the East End Challenge soars to return the Royal Hydroplane to its former glory as host of one mothering gala event. There will be bales of fun for all club members, racing or not!

Here are the details:

Registration for participants 9 a.m. Saturday, July 20. Lots of short course racing follows for eligible fleets.

Bacardi Patio Party. Bacardi will host the racers and all club members at 4 p.m. Saturday.

Race style BBQ. Steak and stuff on the grill, at a modest cost. All club members are welcome but please obtain tickets at the registration desk so we can stock enough steaks!

Party On. Following dinner, the bar will open featuring Canadian Tire Money at par. All welcome. There will be a live or dead band – we'll see.

Awards Sunday afternoon

Our glorious Commodore will give out the trophies, including the East End Challenge Trophy, recently returned from ABYC member and T-birder, Roger Renaud's basement.

We still need a few avid volunteers for this event and its associated wingdings. Call John Morris at 416-963-3222 days or contact Commodore Pat.

Come out and sail, crew or just enjoy the rebirth of a great TH&SC tradition.

TH&SC HEROS

by Jeff Ante

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 1, *Sonshine* was a little late leaving for the Mimico Cruise. Andrew and Lisette Porter were trying to get things organized, which can be a little hectic with two young children aboard.

At 1902 hours they put out a Mayday call from a position 43.37.040 N, 079.26.190 W, approximately 2-3 miles south of the Boulevard Club. They had been motoring towards Mimico C.C. and had just decided to turn off the motor and put the sails up when they heard someone in the water calling for help.

They quickly recovered a male floating in the water who told them that his powerboat had sunk and he had two other males on board with him. Andrew quickly put over the Mayday call on his VHF radio and then turned his attention to finding the other two victims. The other two were found close by and with the assistance of the first victim he was able to get the other two aboard. This was no easy task as they were big men.

The victims were all suffering from hypothermia and were taken below. They had been in the water for approximately one hour. Only two of the three victims had been wearing a PFD. One of the men was so hypothermic that he stopped shivering for a moment and Andrew thought that he had died.

Andrew's Mayday call had not been heard by Prescott Coast Guard radio but had been heard by the Toronto Police Marine Unit who dispatched a rescue boat. The three victims were taken off Andrew's boat and transported to the Boulevard Club where they were transported to St. Joseph's Hospital by ambulance. All three victims were treated for hypothermia and walked out of the hospital. When *Sonshine* finally arrived at Mimico, apparently Andrew was so overwhelmed and exhausted, he fell off the dock.

These three men owe their lives to Andrew and Lisette so there are some good things that come of being late to the party.

WELL DONE ANDREW AND LISETTE!!! 🚤



SHADOW

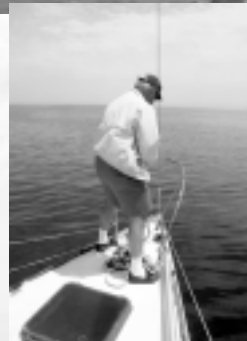
Snowy Plover—Watch the paint!



The fleet on it's way.



Almost last



Anchoring Spectra



A happy crew

BUT, HEY!!! ...THAT'S THE ADVENTURE

by Eric Muff

BEFORE I START my inane rambling about exotic ports-of-call in the lovely Caribbean, let me tell you what a fun day launch was.

To me it was a grey (gray) (your choice) beards reunion.

Now I know all you dyed-in-the-wool feminists are going to get on my poor, wee arse for once again being politically incorrect but I don't know how to do otherwise. What rhymes with beards?

Anywho...

Let me elucidate. First of all there was Gerda and Bill Eckert, then there was Rudi Streng, Ralph and Maria Milligan (and family) far from grey/gray. John McGifford, Alex Pert and numerous other we don't see enough of. And, typically, I forgot Sylvia Hollins (she drove me to the Legion on our way home). Sorry Syl.

Finally, and I don't care what what Bill Middleton tells you, I was on the property at least five hours and *not* one raindrop (nor trouble with the hydraulics).

But hey!!!...let's issue new keys (leave it alone Garry) every other month, maybe we'll see more of these stalwarts.

And before I go I would publicly like to thank Gerry McManus for gracing our clubroom with a beautiful likeness of one of my wartime corvettes, *H.M.C.S. Trentonian*. It's difficult to express what this means to me. Thanks, Gerry.

So much for the sublime, let's get to the ridiculous.

I think I left you all shopping along the waterfront in beautiful downtown St. Croix. Tonight we weigh anchor for neighbouring downtown St. Lucia. I've often wondered, but never seen, in all my years of sailing, the scale they use to weigh anchors. What is the first thing you think of when you hear the magical name, St. Lucia? No! No! No! Not some eye-talian boatman singing, but the beautiful Pitons of St. Lucia. I'm sure you've seen them in any travel brochure of the island.

Twin volcanic peaks that rise out of the ocean for at least a half a mile. As the teeny-boppers would say, "AWESOME!".

Our very thoughtful Captain cruised back and forth several times so that those who wished could take some striking photos.

St. Lucia is also known as the Bali Hai of the Caribbean, four lush



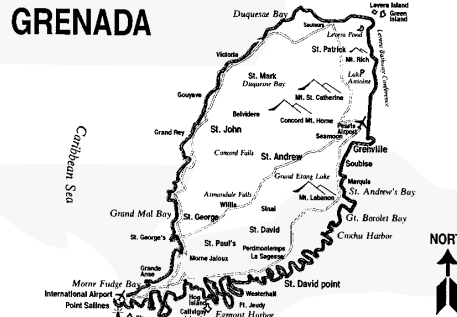
mountains blanketed in rain forests that abound in bouganvillea, hibiscus and even orchids. A hiker's paradise.

We tied up in the northwest part of the island, in the port of Castries.

About eight different tours were offered here, none of which stirred my imagination, I preferred to fraternize downtown with the locals. We were due back by 8 p.m. for a nighttime cruise to our next destination, Grenada.

Grenada is pronounced in two different ways, *Gren-ah-da* and *Gren-ay-da*. One is this lovely tropic isle, t'other is somewhere in Spain.

Whenever I see the printed word I



burst forth with a lusty rendition of *Gren-ah-da* (a very beautiful song). This is when I am told by the islanders that their island is called *Gren-ay-da*. That clears that up.

But, hey!!!...english is impossible.

Let me, at this opportune moment, digress, and point out how impossible the english language (and it's people are) are.

- We polish the Polish furniture.
- He could lead if he would get the lead out.
- A farm can produce produce.
- The dump was so full it had to refuse refuse.

- The soldier decided to dessert in the desert.
- The present is a good time to present the present.
- The dove dove into the thicket.
- I did not object to the object.
- The insurance for the invalid was invalid.
- A bandage was wound around the wound.
- There was a row among the oarsmen about the row.
- They were too close to the door to close it.
- They sent a sewer to stitch the tear in the sewer line.
- The wind was too strong to wind in the sail.
- I shed a tear when I saw the tear in my clothes.
- I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
- How can I intimate this to my intimate friend?

I rest my case.

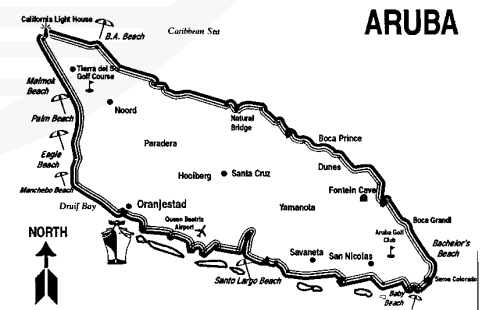
But let's get back to *Gren-ay-da*.

Grenada, as you all know, is referred to as the Spice Islands and the local females Spice Girls (no, no, belay that) it is the Spice Island, though.

You can actually smell the aroma of nutmeg, cloves, and cinnamon as you stroll about this tropical paradise. And you cannot go into *any* shop that doesn't have packages of spice for sale.

It was a *back aboard* by 7:30 p.m. day as we were *hoisting sail* for Aruba in the wee sma' hours. Doesn't *hoisting sail* sound romantic? The islands do that to ya.

Before we leave beautiful downtown *Gren-ay-da*, let me leave you with a quote from my old friend Rudyard Kipling—"For the female of the species is more deadly than the male". It's a play on words Garry, I'll explain it later.



On Saturday 16 December we spent a lovely sunny day at sea, en route to Aruba.

Continued on page 8

But, Hey!!!

Continued from page 7

Aruba, as you know, is one of the "A, B, C Islands" in the Dutch West Indies, lying off the coast of Venezuela. A, B, C standing for Aruba, Bonaire and Curacao.

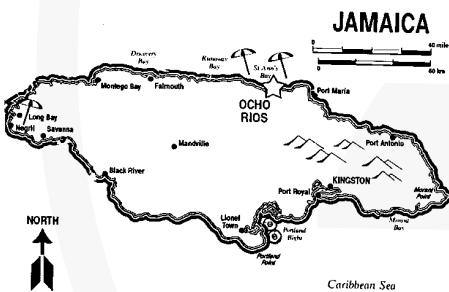
I have been many times to Curacao but never to Bonaire or Aruba. We ran tanker convoys out of Curacao during the Dark Days of W.W.II.

Aruba is only eighteen miles from the coast of Venezuela, very compact and easy to explore. Along the south coast there are miles and miles of white sand beaches.

What turns me on the most is the abundance of "gingerbread" on the buildings and the fact that everything, everything is painted in some pastel shade, pale blues, greens, sands, pinks, greys, but no white. White reflects the killer rays or the sun.

A very clean and beautiful island, and they have casinos.

Another lovely day at sea and we



are on our way (weigh) to beautiful, downtown Ocho Rios, Jamaica.

First off, I am not a big fan of Jamaica. I find the populace far too pushy for my quiet nature, but the island is beautiful and I always wanted to "do" Dunn's River Falls. But I think I've left it too late. I think I've left it too late to "do" anything, except babble in some silly-arsed newsletter, but I digress.

The powers that be had laid (laid) on a trip to Coyaba Gardens and Dunn's River Falls. I puts up me quids (forty-five dollars, American) and off I go in all directions.

Coyaba Gardens are breathtaking and our guide was phenomenal (he knew every blade of grass *by name*) I've never seen the like.

Then on we went to Dunn's River.

These falls in no way resemble Niagara or Victoria or even Iguazzu,

but they are a fun way to spend an hour or two.

As mentioned aforely (I think I've coined a new word) too many birthdays make it difficult "to do" the things I'd like to. So I opted for the scenic, old people's path that follows the path of the falls, but I did it the hard way, I started at the bottom and hiked to the top.

Fortunately on the way to the bottom I found a purveyor of ale, so I availed my self of his services. A twenty-four pack makes the trip less arduous and thank God for the abundance of trees.

There are many vantage spots en route where you can take pictures and laugh at the poor sods who fall by the wayside.

The whole evolution reminded me of the west coast salmon going upstream to spawn. The sad part is homo sapiens *don't* die after spawning.

Pity.

Our next port-of-call was to be Cozumel, but, unbeknownst to us, the line had gone T.U.

They gave us some cock-and-bull yarn about it being too rough to get into harbour. Not bloody likely, it was flatter 'n' piss on a plate. But they wanted the morons to spend their money on board, not in Mexico.

And so, with three days at sea the corporate thieves once again bilk the unsuspecting ya-hoos out of their hard-earned money.

But, hey!!!...P.T. Barnum was right.

We hit the *big easy* at 8 am, I'm on Amtrack at 2:05 pm. Two days rail roadin' and I'm home.

Once again, with gusto:

Home is the sailor

Home from the sea

And the hunter

Home from the hill ▲

Chris Comerford

I wanted the family to know that Chris was a truly gentle man. To me, he exemplified the very best in a member of our club. He was not afraid of work and was always ready to take on the less-than-glamorous job of dock maintenance each spring. Having worked beside him for two years on the docks I came to appreciate and admire his quiet and thorough ways. We shared many a curse at aching knees and frozen hands in the driving sleet and pouring rain out on those docks. But I believe we shared some fine moments knowing the docks were finally done, ready to receive the boats that would make our summers so enjoyable.

Chris was a good man. If that can be said of any of us, then we have earned our way in this world.

I will miss him very much.

Russ Germain



June 2002



Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
YOU SHOULD HAVE DINNER TICKETS BY NOW						
2	3	4	Race Series 1 Race 3	5	6	7
9	10	11	Race Series 1 Race 4	12	13	14
16	17	18	Race Series 1 Race 5	19	20	21
23	24	25	Race Series 1 Race 6	26	27	28
30	Cruise to High-land YC					

LONG WEEKEND CRUISE TO HYC



July 2002



Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
Cruise to High-land YC	1	2	Race Series 2 Race 1	3	4	5
7	8	9	Race Series 2 Race 2	10	11	12
Whitby YC Cruise	14	15	Race Series 2 Race 3	16	17	18
East End Challenge	21	22	Race Series 2 Race 4	23	24	25
28	29	30	Race Series 2 Race 5	31		

EAST END CHALLENGE — RACE OR HELP OUT



August 2002



Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
Port Dal-housie Cruise	4	5	Port Dal-housie Cruise	6	7	8
Dufferin Bell Buoy Race	11	12	Race Series 2 Race 6	13	14	15
18	19	20	Race Series 3 Race 1	21	22	23
Cruise to Frenchman's	25	26	Race Series 3 Race 2	27	28	29
30	31	Cruise to Frenchman's				

Bluffers Distance Race then Corn Roast on Aug. 31st



September 2002



Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
T-Bird Regionals	1	2	Race Series 3 Race 4	3	4	5
8	9	10	Race Series 3 Race 5	11	12	13
In-Water Boat Show	15	16	Race Series 3 Race 6	17	18	19
22	23	24	Makeup Race if needed	25	26	27
29	30	31				

TIME TO CRAM IN AS MUCH SAILING AS POSSIBLE!