

MORRO BAY YACHT CLUB

541 Embarcadero • Morro Bay, CA 93442 Office Phone (805) 772-3981



Website: mbyc.net

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FROM YOUR COMMODORE-John Michener



I am happy to see August arrive and hopefully it will bring an end to the fog and marine layer that we have had for a couple of weeks. On the 4th of July I enjoyed seeing the fireworks again and fortunately we did have clear weather for a change. Quite often there are just sound effects and colored fog. We didn't have the crowd I expected at the Yacht Club. I think there were only around twenty people. Most of us walked from the club down to Tidelands Park where the Zongo All-Stars were playing that night. That turned out to be a better place to see the fireworks this year because of where the barge they set them off from was located.

Remember the Zongo Cup is coming up on August 20th. This isn't an official club race but it should be fun and I hope to participate sailing my little boat down to Port San Luis. I think people that wanted to drive down to Avila would enjoy it also, that's what I did last year. Talk to **Paul Irving** for more details.

Hamburger Night is going well we have had pretty good attendance every Wednesday. It did drop off a little in the middle of July because many people were at Huntington Lake. Please keep signing up to volunteer in the galley and at the bar. Those who sign up to volunteer will not be charged for their dinner but will still need to pay for their drinks at the bar. Thank you to *Adriaan* and *Helma Smulders* for keeping the supplies stocked and things organized and *Bob Salamacha* for the tasty beans. Also thank you to everyone that has volunteered to help so far, including the juniors who did a very good job.

The High Sierra Regatta at Huntington Lake was last month. I should have remembered that we shouldn't schedule Ocean Fleet races during that time so people don't have to decide between the two. I wasn't able to go up for the regatta but I want to congratulate one of our juniors, *Rory McClish*, for placing 1st in the Opti Fleet.

Social (Happy) Hour Coordinator *Polly Schneider* will be turning over her command to *Jim and Rachelle Phillips* sometime in the near future. We all owe *Polly* a big THANK YOU for the years that she has done this for our club. Since we are on the subject of Happy Hour, I felt this would be a good time to remind everyone of what is expected when your turn to host comes up. If you are unable to host when it is your turn, it is your responsibility to find a replacement. You can trade with someone on the host list, but please inform the Social Hour Coordinator and the other people scheduled to host with you of the changes. As the calendar on the last page of this Masthead says "Happy Hour Hosts serve snacks and tend bar from 6:00 to 7:30." If it is your turn you should be prepared to do this and remember it isn't the Bar Steward's responsibility to tend bar for Happy Hour. People have been pretty good about this but it doesn't hurt to have a reminder. You don't need to bring dinner for everyone, just snacks. When the time to close the bar comes, usually at 7:30, if someone wants to keep it open, turn the responsibility over to them officially by having them swipe their key fob on the cabinet that holds the bar keys.

Vice Commodore Barker and I represented the Morro Bay Yacht Club at the Southern California Yachting Association or SCYA General Meeting on July 10th at the Santa Barbara Yacht Club. We were mentioned and thanked especially by the speaker for coming to the meeting; my impression was that they think Morro Bay is way up north somewhere. It was nice to be noticed.

Mooring Inspections by Land-Sea Interface will be happening this month and may already be underway when you read this. If you have any questions about what this might mean to you and your boat (if it is on a club mooring) please contact our **Port Captain Don Lockwood**.

Thank you everyone for the good job you are doing, the club is sailing along smoothly, *John Michener, Commodore*

The chance for mistakes is about equal to the number of crew squared. — - Ted Turner

Editor's Note: Submissions to the *Masthead* are due by the 21st of each month. You may e-mail your written material or digital photos to *mbyc@mbyc.net* or to Barbara Earl *All submissions are subject to editing for content and space.*

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FROM YOUR VICE COMMODORE - Greg Barker



I just woke up in Firebaugh and realized: it's July 23! This column is due on the 21st! Where was I then? Lets see, that day I woke up in Sacramento, drove to Morgan Hill, Watsonville, then picked someone up at Sacramento International before heading to Woodland for dinner and a cot.

So, I have to publicly apologize to our valiant Masthead editor *Barbara Earl*, who doesn't deserve to be waiting around

for columns. I'll also apologize for my role in firing that USDA inspector this week. I think I was in San Jose that day. I don't remember, but I must have had something to do with it.

Let's see, do I have any important stuff to report? On the 4th of July, I was part of the hardy band of members who secured the club and warded off the barbarian hordes, who don't really care to trespass anymore because the fireworks have been moved so far to the south. Before sunset I became one with the barbarian hordes at Tidelands Park to listen to *Paul Irving* and the Zongo All Stars play. Then, *Peter Behman* was not only instrumental in getting real fireworks in Morro Bay this year, but he arranged for the marine

I just woke up in Firebaugh and realized: | layer to settle in just above the highest fireworks. Good jobs it's July 23! This column is due on the | guys!

That *Mike Weber* is an Energizer Bunny. He took up the request to fix the lights in the Men's Head and solved it in short order. The guys should thank him for helping us, uh, not bump into one another in the dark.

My other important act this month was to join *Commodore John Michener* at an SCYA meeting held at the Santa Barbara Yacht Club. I sat with the executive director and a couple from somewhere south of here (Morro Bay, not Firebaugh) who owned a trimaran, so there was my conversation starter. I managed to convince them that we in Morro Bay know what we are doing and are interested and engaged in what's going on at SCYA.

I'm calling a pause to the project of the month club, I'm sure to my loyal readers' great disappointment, because I have a two-month backlog in getting anything done. I think I'm going back to the darkened, smoke-filled rooms approach to governance. If you are at Happy Hour some evening and your arm starts to hurt, it's because I'm asking you to fix something, and I know aikido.

Greg Barker, Vice Commodore



FUN FLOAT

Wednesday, August 25th, 10:30 a.m.

We had great weather on our July float. It looked bad for awhile because we had three Bobs again The day was saved when Carol W. told Bob W. that he couldn't go. We do have a guest G.P.P. for Aug. float. I'm not going to

tell you who it's going to be. You will have to find out for yourself. I have been informed that it will be on Wed. Aug. 25th at 10:30 a.m.

Eagle Eye Evans, G.P.P.





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HAPPY HOUR HOSTS

REMEMBER! In order for us to keep our liquor license, non-members are NOT ALLOWED behind the bar and all guests must sign the guest book located at the end of the bar.

If you have questions about the operation of the bar, contact our Bar Steward, Larry Earl.

Everyone should be contacting the other people assigned with them to coordinate the Hosting Duties.

If unable to attend, it is your RESPONSI-**BILITY to find a replacement. Perhaps you** could trade with someone else on the Host List. Cynthia Wimer will be sending out reminders in the mail.

The club will furnish paper products and plastic ware for Host Night. Hosts tend bar from 5:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. AND serve snacks at 6:00 p.m. till 7:30 p.m.

August 2010

- Jeff & Kathe Davidson Andy Arozena
- John & Candice Kincade 13 Don & Glenda Boatman Dana Cummings
- John Bodine & Brooke Townsend 20 Jack & Barbara Daily
- Arthur Duberg Greg & Jennifer Barker
- 27 Skip & Betsy Dyke Nancy Craig

September 2010

- Andrew & Marrie Brown Dee Mace & Wayne Adair
- 10 Pete & Susan Canaan Jim & Char Bruzenak
- 17 John Gajdos & Elaine Giannini Richard & Claire Grantham
- 24 Gary & Joyce Granneman Pat Hedges

October 2010

- Candy Botich & Kevin O'Day
- Ken & Mary Bradley
- 8 Alan & Cleo Holz Paul & Jessica Irving
- Matt & Adrianne Jenkins 15
- Carlton Smith & Deborah Paes de Barros 22 Greg & Rosie Larson
- John & Gwenn Krossa
- 29 Pandora's 'Califia' Crew

— Polly Schneider



FROM YOUR REAR COMMODORE—David Prewett



Another month has come and gone. Ahh, the golden years. Is that all the doubloons we receive from our peasants? Or the wonderful sound of our castle crumbling around us? Possibly, the uprising at tax collections. No my friends, it is the wine fueled debauchery that arises after the jousting on the water is over and the combatants retire to the safety of our pub to partake again in the merriment of reliving the missed tack, bouncing off the moored vessel that appeared from nowhere, running aground on the spit or dodging the safety boat. If our pub were a balloon, it would shoot up in the air as an arrow does and never come down.

To the racing! The results for the Spring Series! Thank you **Dot Rygh**! For the Daysailers, Third place went to **Dawn Huntsinger** and **Bret**, Second to **Tom Tidyman** and **Brian** and First was **Gail Condon** and **Kevin**! For the B Fleet, third was **Tom Fee**, second was **Mark Krossa** and first was **Howard Grisham**. Lasers, Third was **Mark Soll**, Second to **Terry Paris** and First to **Lex Budge**. On to Summer One. Daysailers: A Fleet, Third was **Tom Murphy**, Second was **Michael Measures** and First went to **Gail Condon**. B Fleet, Third was **Tom Fee**, Second was **John Krossa** and First to **Howard Grisham**. For the Lidos; First was team **Lockwood**, second team **Salas** and third team **Watson**. Summer 2: Third went to the **Hansen's**, second to **Carlton Smith**

and **Deborah Paes de Barros** and first to **Gail** and **Kevin**. For the Lidos, second went to the **Rothenbuecher's** and first to **Victor Lund**. For the ocean racing. The first race Spring 1 had *Whizbang* in third, *Kiskedee* second and *Guayacan* first. The second, Spring 2, had six boats . First was Voyager II, second, Whizbang and third Califia. To those I erred in my report, I am sorry. To all that sail, may the seas be flat, the wind perfect, the tide slack and our captain and crew more fun than a barrel of wenches. Scout says "Ruff" to all. — Norm

David Prewett, Rear Commodore



Social Committee

So here we are...the last month of summer. My wish is for our members to have many good memories for 2010 and, I have another opportunity for a night of enjoyment! For several years, Bev Gammill has taken on the task of putting together a night of JAZZ. On August 28th, that is a Saturday at 7:30 p.m., the Darrell Voss Trio with the vocal talents of Sunny Wright will perform at Morro Bay Yacht Club. We are asking for \$12.00 per person (donation) to cover the cost of the

band. Friends and family members outside of membership are welcome. It would be especially nice if you would bring an appetizer to share, since there will be a half hour intermission at 8:30 p.m. Please, send checks made out to MBYC at 541 Embarcadero, 93442, in advance! This will ensure you a seat, since there is limited space. If you have any questions, please call Bev or myself. "Why don't cha come on down, and we can paint the town, and ALL THAT JAAAAZZZZ!!! It will be fun!!!

Sincerely, Your Social Director and Lover of Fun,

Sharon Bufo, Social Chair,

Don't forget, August 20th in AVILA with ZZZZONGO ALL-STARS!





Huntington happened.

When it was over, we sat around a fire, looking past the tree- shadows to the stars, searching for the Big Dipper. The lake, for a time white-capped and bedeviled by unpredictable Mono winds, sat quiet. One of us said: "It's weird how the stars existed so long ago, and what we're watching is the past."

Joan Didion reminds us that "we tell ourselves stories in order to live." Similarly, Native American writer *Thomas King* says "there is no truth but in stories."

What stories will we tell ourselves about Huntington 2010?

On the drive home, moving from the thin air of the mountains to the thick heat of Fresno, I asked *Deborah* what she was thinking about. "The black water," she said, "and how we almost went over on Friday." This was true many of us going for hamburgers at the end of the lake were caught in a "once in twenty year" wind, some of us capsizing.

I said, "I was thinking of the kids and how well they all did in the Opti's. And how we were all like a gang at the awards—*the Morro Bay gang.*"

"This guy on the shore," *Deborah* said, "fishing with his boy, asked me if we were sailing in formation when he saw all the spinnakers in a row—and did we have to practice to do that?"

I can only imagine what stories will be told about Huntington this year. *Lex* might recall how his Laser was blanketed by a menacing Daysailer, more malevolent than a blue and white Moby Dick. *Kevin* might remember tacking again alongside *Kenton*, his old friend and rival. *Mark* and *Angela* will remember rounding Mark 8, and sailing a nearly perfect race. *Bob* and *Carol* may recall checking with the Weather Underground, reminding everybody that racing is supposed to be fun, and then sailing beautifully together, capturing the Most Improved trophy. *John* and *Gwenn* will hold for a long time that picture of a perfect start, breaking out ahead of everyone across the ice blue Sierra water.

And I imagine *Rachelle* will tell about watching the chaos from shore as boats rounded the mark at the point, struggling in the sudden wind to take down their spinnakers. *Joe* will no doubt mourn his beloved tackle box, now being circled by fish at the bottom. And years from now, members of the junior fleet-- *Rory, Shannon, Andre, Ryan, Audrey, Elizabeth, JT, Olivia, Brayden, Ian and Hank*-- will all probably remember sailing their Optis alone in a giant lake in the High Sierras, surrounded by tall trees and gray, glacier marked rock—alone, but brave and triumphant.

But who knows? Stories are personal as they transport the past into the future, like stars and light. Huntington happened.

Carlton



Okay cruisers, July is here, which means a number of upcoming cruising dates are getting closer. Keep in mind that *Paul's* infamous Zongo Cup and all its craziness arrives in late August. Talk still circulates around the clubhouse about a casual sail to San Simeon—see me for details. And Bon Voyage to *Wayne Ratliff* and the *Prewett's*, both of whom are rumored to be cruising south towards Catalina. For those of you stuck in Morro Bay for the summer, I'll see you around. *Kevo*.



Wow, what a fun month July turned out to be! The highlight, of course, was the *High Sierra Regatta* at Huntington Lake. We had great weather for the races, despite some pretty intimidating wind the day before! We had 11 Optimists sail in the regatta (a record, perhaps?), one Daysailer, and a few who very nearly sailed Lasers. So many good memories: our 2nd annual unofficial kid-at-the-tiller Daysailer race, the hokey-pokey dance on the overturned kayak, the all-junior Daysailer voyage, the epic water battles in the cove, and lots of great goof-around sailing. Congrats to *Keiran Hansen*, who with crew Todd *Hansen* came in 2nd in the Daysailer B's, *Rory McClish*, who took home 1st place in Optis, *Shannon McClish, Andrew Monroe, Ryan Morris, Audrey McClish, Elizabeth Soll, JT Krossa, Olivia MacDonald, Brayden Corriea, Ian MacDonald* and *Hank Ogle*. And that doesn't even cover it – we had laser sailors *Rylie, Joe* and *Tristan*, who *almost* raced, and many great juniors and siblings who sailed, played and cheered.

Right after the High Sierra, four of our juniors turned right around and sailed in the Junior Olympics in Santa Barbara. Congrats, *Rory McClish* (8th), *Shannon McClish*, *Andrew Monroe* and *Audrey McClish*!

Whew! As if that is not enough, we will have had six juniors competing in the Laser Fleet Championship by the time this is published!

August 29th will be the Junior Regatta, here at our club. More details to come on that as we get closer. Wet Wednesdays will continue through August, until school starts again!

Keep up the great sailing, and I'll see you out on the water!!



JUNIOR REGATTA --

Sunday, AUGUST 29th --It's coming up early this year and just before school starts!!! A perfect time after all the sailing you've been doing this summer.

Get ready for a fun filled day of racing

Optis, Lasers, and Lidos.

Your entry fee includes lunch & root beer floats at the trophy presentations.

A GREAT WAY TO END THE SUMMER!

Members come cheer on our Junior Sailors as they sail their little boats right in front of the YC, and you can enjoy lunch while watching.





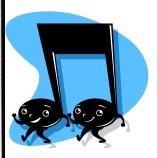
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lt was a simple thing to do.

Keiran and I would sail his Day Sailer, 'Indrath', from the cove, over to the ramp, where Dad would meet us with the van and the trailer. But then the Lasers went out and it was far too tempting for our malicious souls to resist. So the plan changed to go out, squirt the Lasers till they're soaked, then sail to the ramp. That's when Dad had his brilliant idea; invite friends to come with us as gunmen. We met with our crew; **JT Krossa**. **Ian McDonald, Elizabeth Soll**, and **Shannon McClish**, boarded ship and passed out the weaponry. Then we started on what can either be called the greatest failure or most fun voyage of our short lives.

Once we caught the wind, we quickly overcame our first targets, *Olivia McDonald* and *Dylanne Fee*. We hit with precision, it was quite satisfying despite the fact that they were already saturated from falling off their boat. Soon afterward *Shani* and *Bee* jumped ship, mid lake. We quickly circled around and picked them up; just as quickly, they jumped ship again, this time shouting for "For Narnia!" We once again circled round to pick them up; they insisted they would just 'hang on'. After several failed attempts of 'hanging on' they scrambled into the boat with shrieks of "*Lex* is coming!" Sure enough *Lex* was coming 100 miles an hour in his kayak. He gave our group an informative lecture about jumping ship mid-lake. Throughout which *JT* and I glared daggers at *Shani* and *Bee*.

By now, all the Lasers were halfway up the lake on their way to the hamburger place; we tacked and headed up the lake after them.

It was just our bad luck that *Shani* and *Bee* hadn't eaten breakfast and were in their whining mode (which is when they complain about everything, scream at the slightest provocation and grumble at orders, all in good humor of course, but it can get a bit annoying). This earned them several squirts of water from *Ian* and *JT* which neither the skipper or I felt inclined to countermand.

When they were not complaining, *Shannon* and *Elizabeth* were singing. The show included 'Sweet Home Alabama', some song by Justin Bieber, and songs from High School Musical and Hairspray.

When we got close to the hamburger place, *Shani* and *Bee* started yelling that they were <u>starving</u>. We fell into pursuit of Dr. Soll, who we eventually caught up to, thanks to our vuvuzela. He had ten dollars, which *Shani* and *Bee* decided to spend on chicken strips and a drink. Unfortunately, the restaurant was out of chicken, fries, and cheese. So *Bee* got three plate-sized cookies, one water (which she ended up tossing in *JT*'s face), a strawberry milk shake, and a Hershey's bar.

One of the cookies was for me (because I am their friend), the other for *Shani* and the last for *Bee*. We shared the cookies and the Hersey's bar with the male part of the crew. *Bee* accidentally sat on the milkshake, spilling half of it into *Keiran's* clean boat.

The ride back down the lake was much quieter. *Keiran* gave *JT* the tiller, then raised the spinnaker, *Ian* helped *Keiran*, and *Bee* and *Shani*, temporarily sated, curled up inside the bow for a nap. I lay on the foredeck and gazed up at the crisp white sails, red and purple spinnaker, and brilliant blue sky, savoring the sound of the water swishing and fizzing as we cut it in two.

We quickly reached Laser Beach, where our crew was to jump off. But our crew was having second thoughts about that plan.

"I'm just waiting for the first person to jump off," JT explained.

I stepped up behind *JT* and gave him a shove. He went sprawling into the water. *Ian* had shoved *Bee* and *Shani* in, and now stood staring at me with an 'oh shoot' expression plastered on his face. Two quick strides and *Ian* went flying into a belly flop.

Now it was just *Keiran* and I with our original simple task, and one small addition: Whose gonna' clean up the strawberry milkshake?

By *Keiley Hansen* MBJYC July 2010



Bay Races Start: 11:00 AM Skippers Meeting: 10:30 AM	Friday Happy Hour Hosts Serve Snacks and Tend Bar from 6:00 PM to 7:30 PM. WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY	5 Hosts: Jeff & Kathe Davidson 6 Andy Arozena John & Candice Kincade	12 Hosts: Don & Glenda Boatman 13 Bay Fleet: Dana Cummings John Bodine & Brooke John Bodine & Brooke Townsend	19 Hosts: Jack & Barbara Daily 20 Arthur Duberg Greg & Jennifer Barber Creg & Jennifer Barber Masthread Deadline	26 Hosts: Skip & Betsy Dyke 27 JAZZ MTEI 28 Nancy Graig	Tidelands Volunteers — <i>August:</i> 2: Blaine and Maralee Parkin; 4: Bob and Judy Salamacha; 6: Rosemary Jorgens and Rosemary Pye; 9: Al and Mary Romero; 11: Kevin Williams; 13: Bud and Janice Moore; 16: Lee and Sue Drocco; 18: Blaine and Maralee Parkin; 20: Lynn Meissen; 23: Ad Smulders; 25: Bob and Judy Salamacha; 27: Rosemary Jorgens and Carolyn Pye; 30: Dick and Charlene Evans. Alternates: Gail Condon and Blaine and Maralee Parkin.
irt: 12:00	sts Serve Snacks THURSDAY		Board Meeting 6:00 PM	50		olunteers – le and Maralee Panary Pye; 9: Al and nary Pye; 9: Al and i. Lee and Sue Dro Smulders; 25: Bob Dick and Charlene
Ocean Races Start: 12:00 NOON	ay Happy Hour Hos WEDNESDAY	Hamburger Nite 4	Hamburger Nite	Hamburger Nite	Hamburger Nite 25 Fun Float	Tidelands Volunteers <i>August:</i> 2: Blaine and Maralee Jorgens and Rosemary Pye; 9: Al Janice Moore; 16: Lee and Sue Meissen; 23: Ad Smulders; 25: J Carolyn Pye; 30: Dick and Char Maralee Parkin.
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2010	MONDAY	N	6	16	23	8
August 2010	SUNDAY	▼	Ocean Fleet: Summer 2 8	Bay Fleet: Daysailer Invitational 15	Ocean Fleet: 22 Make-up Race	Junior Regatta 29

Morro Bay Yacht Club 541 Embarcadero Morro Bay, CA 93442

August, 2010



	Septem	ber 201		Ocean Races Star Skippers Meeting: ay Happy Hour Hos	10:30 AM	Bay Races Skippers M d Tend Bar from 6:0	leeting: 10:30 AM				
	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY				
Romero; 6: Lynn Meiss	Tidelands Volunteers – September: 1: Lee and Sue Drocco; 3: Al and Mary Romero; 6: Blaine and Maralee Parkin; 10: Bud and Janice Moore; 13: Ad Smulders; 17: Dee Mace & Wayne Adair Lynn Meissen; 20: Kevin Williams; 24: Rosemary Jorgens and Carolyn Pye; 27: Dick and Dee Mace & Wayne Adair Charlene Evans. Alternates: Bob and Judy Salamacha and Blaine and Maralee Parkin. 1 2 Hosts: Andrew & Marrie Brown 3 Dee Mace & Wayne Adair 4										
	Ocean Fleet: Summer ³ 5	Labor Day 6	7	8	Board Meeting 9	Hosts: Pete & Susan Canaan 10 Jim & Char Bruzenak	11				
	12	13	14	15	16	Hosts: John Gajdos & 17 Elaine Giannini Richard & Claire Grantham	Bay Fleet: Fall 1 18				
	Juniors 19	20	Masthead Deadline 21	22	23	Hosts: 24 Pat Hedges 24 Gary & Joyce Granneman	Ocean Fleet: Lady @ Helm 25				
	Ocean Fleet Mullens Memorial Juniors	27	28	29	30						