



August 21st 5:00pm Registration 6:00pm Skipper's Meeting 7:00pm First warning

CHALLENGE

September 18th @ BBSC

Calling all BBSC Sailors.
We're hosting the Challenge Cup.
Let's get out on the water and
show them what we have.

Wednesday Night Race:

It was a day of grins and grimaces for the fleet of nine hardy Wednesday Night Racers. The bay had a light chop and a shifty wind was building from the southwest. Boggy 1 was our

mark...almost directly below the threatening storm clouds.

The set of the line offered no advantages for either a pin-end or a committee-end start. However, the Race Committee overheard several skippers remark that the only real advantages offered by the line were reserved for those yachts with both a narrow beam and a shoal keel. These remarks were accompanied by the first of several grimaces observed by the Race Committee throughout the race. Fortunately, the Race Committee was multi-tasking: executing both the start of the race and fine-tuning the song transitions on a new iPod playlist. And as it happens, sometimes the only way to verify song transitions precisely, is to turn up the decibels just a smidge...boy, did that stereo volume control come in handy

"whatta we got here, one and a half boat lengths?"

Hmm, let's try going from 17 to 25 on the ole volume...

"Hey man, is the buoy resting on the bottom...I mean, come on, it doesn't look like it's even floating!"

Nope...maybe going from 25 to 35 will do it...

"mumble mumble, blah, mumble, blah"

Ah yes, lub me some Red Hot Chile Peppers...

Pre-race maneuvering was crisp and seaman-like... for the most part. The Race Committee was reminded of Valencia -- especially by those shockingly-close, Dogzilla-like fly-bys made by Avocet as she squeezed between the Committee boat and the yacht "In(irons)cognito" (who appeared to be exploring a novel, new starting strategy that seemed to consist entirely of heaving-to in the middle of the line)

Avocet: "how much time?" Race Committee: "3:50" Avocet: "how much time?"

Race Committee: "2:10 and, just so you know, we're on GPS

time"

Avocet: "time?"

Race Committee: "sweet Jesus, that was close...have a look for yourself...and next time bring your own damn watch!"

The red flag came down at precisely 6:00:00 and less than two seconds later, Maverick charged across the line with Avocet a fraction behind. Much grinning was observed. Then came Tranquility, Head High, and Just Us. They were followed by an enormous ketch, "Amo"...at least the Race Committee thought that it was named Amo... it was so close, those three letters were all that I could see in the view finder of my camera...Needless to say, they were grinning, and the Race Committee was grimacing.

Next up was what might've been the most exciting luffing-duel at the line in Wednesday Night Racing history. Might've been. Let 'Er Rip and Incognito were executing a thrilling dance of luff-giveway-luff-giveway...a mere few feet short of the line. It would have taken the Race Committee's breath away had not a quick glance at the official chronometer revealed the time to be 6:04:15...The Race Committee grimaced while the duelers grinned..Umm, hello, like, somebody pull the skipper's finger on Let 'Er Rip and let's get this party started...

Last across the line was the fleet Rear Admiral (read: Commodore) in Iwalani. He smiled and remarked on the excellent song transitions that he seemed to be enjoying from his position of DFL in the starting sequence. Anyway, I think that's what he said. The Race Committee had difficulty making out his commentary, due to the throaty wail of David Lee Roth on that Van Halen classic, "Beautiful Girls". It shoud also be noted that the Race Committee believes that it was, almost certainly, a grin...after all, his lips were pulled back and his teeth were showing...

However, the start was not without incident. During what might otherwise have been a brilliant start, Head High's Swab First Class, Tommy Binkley, evoked the wrath of the racing gods with his one-fingered salute to the Race Committee. It was an ill omen, full of bad portents for the entire fleet...

The Race Committee was reminded of a speech made by Samuel L. Jackson's character, Jules, in the movie Pulp Fiction..."There's a passage I got memorized. Ezekiel 25:17... The path of the righteous (Race Committee) man is beset on all sides by the inequities of the selfish and the tyranny of evil men. Blessed is he who, in the name of charity and good will, shepherds the weak through the valley of the darkness. For he is truly his brother (racer's) keeper and the finder of lost children. And I will strike down upon thee with great vengeance and furious anger those who attempt to poison and destroy my brother (Race Committee). And you (SFC Binkley) will know I am (Poseidon) when I lay my vengeance upon you.'

And then the rains came...and the lightening....and the steep, choppy waves...and the howling wind...

Great vengeance and furious anger, indeed...

The Race Committee hadn't experienced such a rapid transition from simple, joyful bliss to a sweaty, grimacing bounce-a-thon since the time back in San Francisco when those nice Greek gentlemen offered me a funny-tasting cosmopolitan... The Race Committee was forced to retreat into the closed confines of Altair's saloon...which, with washboards installed and port lights closed, quickly became the Race Committee Bunker and Sweat lodge.

It wasn't long before the visions began...

Grimacing with grim determination, Iwalani was first back across the line as the official chronometer read 6:21:32...It may very well be a new WNR club record. The winds had been building for some time, but only then did it become clear to the Race Committee how much the winds had built...because Iwalani was very nearly surfing across the line under bare poles. Who'da thunk 38 knots could push a boat that hard

Thereafter, a series of grinning and grimacing visages drifted past the fogged port lights of the Committee Sweat Lodge. Grins all around as Let 'Er Rip steamed past. Grimaces on a few lonely helmsmen - bravely taking a drenching while their grinning crews enjoyed an entirely different kind of hydration, belowdecks. Grins on the Pump Out skiff as Randy raced to the aid of the hard-aground Diamond. The Race Committee believed that Diamond had accidentally wandered too close to "Altair Point", but Bones later clarified that, no, it was not Altair Point, but rather, Catalina Shallows. Which, he added wryly, was some distance beyond Rocky 1, and therefore was something the Race Committee had not likely encountered before. Well played, Captain Duct Tape, well played...

However, as the skies cleared and the winds slackened to a fresh 15-20 knots, the real grinning began. With the honors of first to the line, first to the mark, and first to finish under sail at 6:55:05; Maverick sported championship grins to match their championship sailing efforts. Close behind came Avocet with more grins and undampened sailing elan.

It was truly a joy to behold.

Summary: 1) Maverick

- 2) Avocet
- 3) Iwalani ~ DSQ
- 4) Leterip ~ DSQ
- 5) Head High ~ DNF
- 6) Just Us ~ DSQ 7) Incognito ~ DSQ
- 8) Tranquility ~ DNF
- 9) Diamond ~ DSQ

Faithfully submitted, Jeff "Kedge Strong" Hazelwood, Race Committee

Carusin's Around

A special THANK YOU to Commodore Mickey and Patty Duvall for again hosting our Annual Shrimp Boil. Despite the sultry weather, 46 members and guests joined the festivities, and I am happy to report that the club treasury even made a few (very) dollars on the event. Thanks to all who helped and participated. It was brought up at this month's Bridge Meeting that next year we might want look at moving Shrimp Boil to a cooler time of year (April or May). If you have an opinion on this, please express it to any club officer.

Since our last Raft-up was called off due to weather, the scheduled August 13th Friday Night Raft will be in Rocky Bayou off the Duvall's dock. Plan on coming out for food, drinks and a good time.

Instead of the Fall Weekend Cruise scheduled for the weekend of September 11 and 12, I am presently trying to set up another "Blue Blazer Bash" on that Saturday evening so keep the date open.

> Fair Winds, Charlie Mauck Rear Commodore





Golf shirts: \$30 Men's, Ladies; White, Lt Blue, & Navy. Light blue, short sleeve

denim shirts: \$25
Light blue, long sleeve denim shirts: \$30

Ladies', Men's.

Windshirts: \$35 Navy, Stone.

Baseball Hats: \$15

Boat Bags: \$30 Royal, Navy, Hunter

License Plates: \$10 (without name)

All prices include the cost of adding your boat name.

Order form on www.bbsc.com

Contact Louise Kaunzinger

quarter-master@ bbsc.com



COMMODORES





Welcome to the "Dog Days" of summer. So far we have been lucky with weather and hopefully the gulf oil spill has been stopped. Our participation has been improving this year and we are currently up to 66 members in the club. Good trends I hope will continue. We had some big events last month that were fun to be part of. In racing the highlight was the double-handed race that saw 13 boats take part in a race with plenty of wind and a great race course. Thanks Scott and Neville for being the professionals that you are. With the Bermuda start everyone took off at different times, and there was some real excitement on Head High when their forestay broke and they almost lost the mast. Thanks to quick reactions they got the sails down before any more damage occurred. During the racing Pandemonium was beating to weather like a "scalded dog" and passed everyone before the last run. Bill and Fred were able to hold on despite the spinnakers coming up from behind. Maverick was also coming on fast and won the mixed (different sex) fleet. One of the better battles was between Boondoggle and Avocet as they battled for position coming to the finish line. Following the race were trophies and a lot of tired sailors. We also had the shrimp boil this year and had 46 people ready to eat shrimp, drink beer, and listen to Buffet and Marley music. We saw lots of "parrot-head " clothes and even a few dreadlocks from those most in the island mood. Thanks to my brother-in-law Jerry for jumping in and cooking the shrimp and vegetables. The most notable feature of this year's party was the extreme hot temperatures during the day. Sweat was the name of

the game but still the attitude remained positive and we had a great time. Next year we are seriously considering moving the boil to a better time for cooler temperatures.

Upcoming events for this month will include a night race which should give us a little relief from the heat. Night racing also brings some new challenges in navigation and keeping the boat moving. We also will have another Friday night raft up in Rocky Bayou so get your munchies and happy hour things together. Small boats are in full swing and the racing has been good between the juniors and the seniors. At the end of the day the juniors always look fresher than the seniors. I wonder why? For planning purposes start thinking about the Challenge Cup on 18 Sep. This is a big race between BBSC and FWYC and always has been very competitive in the past. No matter what the outcome the party afterwards should be a lot of fun. Winner gets bragging rights for a year and will host the race next year. Help us defend the cup.

A recent event at the marina made me think about maintaining our boats and keeping them in top shape. A very small item like a knot meter fitting broke and caused a beautiful boat to sink at the dock in 20 minutes. Now they are faced with a lot of hard work to get the boat back in shape to hopefully sail again. I am not sure what could have been done to prevent this but it serves as a reminder to stay on top of the maintenance of the boat and fix what you can. For now please be safe and see you on the water.

Mickey Duvall, Commodore

Upcoming Guents

Fri., August 13

Friday Night Raft-up

Sat., August 21

Hot August Nights Race

Fri., September 11 Fall Weekend Cruise

Sat., September 18 Challenge Cup

Fri., September 24 Friday Night Raft-up

Sun., October 3 Small Boat Series #7

October 9 & 10

Columbus Day Cruise

Sat., October 16

Single Handed

Fri., October 22

Friday Night Raft-up

2010 BLUEWATER BAY SAILING CLUB BRIDGE

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