



October 2022

# NEW HAVEN YACHT CLUB NEWSLETTER

VOLUME CXXXV

ISSUE 10

## NHYC TO CONVERT CLUBHOUSE TO LUXURY GIFT SHOP IN OFF-SEASON



“We kinda hate to do it,” admits one board member who asked not to be identified. “It’s not really the Club’s style, but frankly, I don’t see any other way to get enough money to raise the building 2.5 feet to mitigate the flood danger. I mean, when you’re in the flood plane, you gotta do what you gotta do.”

The offerings would include clothing, giftware and nautical décor for the home. Needless to say, the plan took your newsletter completely by surprise.

“There’s a lot of monogrammed merchandize available and some of it is not too tacky,” chimed in an officer who, likewise, preferred to remain anonymous. We’ll have to have a committee to decide just what to sell and how much it should cost. What we’d really like to get is little metal models of Beastie with wheels that turn and the boom that goes up and down and side to side. I would get one of those for each of my grandkids.”





The plan caused heated discussion at the October Board of Governor's meeting. One member pointed out that it would be a nuisance to push all the displays to the edge of the room for meetings. Another asked if there's still be room for the annual splicing party. It was suggested that those events could be held in the shed—the shed needs organizing anyway.

An member who asked not to be named suggested we do a marketing study first. "It would be a good idea to know who's going to buy this stuff if we order it."

The response was instantaneous: "The Branford Yacht Club will snap it up; they don't have a gift shop at all."

After the vote, opponents of the measure seemed resigned to losing the Clubhouse. "We don't use it much, anyway," one was heard to exclaim. "And I gotta admit, that tote bag looks pretty nifty!"



## What's Cooking in the Galley?

### Karen's Scrumptious Oatmeal-Raisin Cookies (so much admired at the Labor Day Picnic)



I usually use 1 ½ cup raisins

and

1 ¼ cup coarsely chopped walnuts

Enjoy!

Karen

# MINUTES OF THE NEW HAVEN YACHT CLUB BOARD OF GOVERNORS MEETING

6 October 2022

## ATTENDING OFFICERS:

Commodore: Drew  
Vice Commodore: Stocky  
Rear Commodore: Joe  
Secretary: Cheryl  
Treasurer: Frank  
Membership Secretary: Carlo

ATTENDING MEMBERS: Deborah, Allen, Elizabeth, Paul, Frank, Nick, Nick, Mike.

MINUTES: Vice Commodore called the meeting to order at 7:08 p.m. The commodore Drew joined shortly thereafter. A motion was made and unanimously passed to accept the minutes of the September meeting minutes as published. The October meeting minutes are pending.

## COMMITTEE REPORTS

Launch: prepping for haul out. Two launches will be running.

Moorings: Boat owners need to be diligent during the season about inspecting to see that the pennant is not wrapped around the mooring chain especially if you do not install your boat on the mooring soon after they are dropped. Discussed installing chafing gear onto the pennant. This would fall to individual members and would have to encompass the entire pick-up line.

Yards and Docks: the main pilings and cross braces have been installed. The sleeves were not installed. The pile driver has some 30 foot 8" diameter 1/2" thickness steel pipes that can be permanently installed instead of the metal sleeves. Heavy ice formation would be problematic in that it has not worked in the past. Sleeves that we ordered would then not be utilized and that expense would be lost. He may not be able to get the old sleeves out and will have to install the new ones next to the old ones which would result in the floating docks moving slightly in the direction of Anthony's. Water depth will not change. \$13,800 cost includes the wood pilings, metal sleeves, cross braces. After much discussion it was decided to go with the original plan to install the sleeves.

Middle floating dock requires some service. Nick will address this.

Website: no report

House and Grounds: Elizabeth is planning some demolition on porch ceiling prior to work parties.

Social: Annual meeting is via zoom Saturday 12 November 2022 at 7:00 P.M.

Awards banquet is next event. We discussed this and decided that it is already difficult to get 40 members to commit to attend without COVID. Discussed having the event at the Memorial Day Picnic as we did this year. It was decided that we cancel the event at Amarante's this year in favor of having awards at the Memorial Day picnic.

Membership: 1 new member planning to join next year.

Old Business: Flood mitigation report: The option is to raise the building and move it closer to the street. FEMA grants are available but hard to come by unless you have had previous storm damage. Club kitchen is at elevation 9.5. We are in the AE flooding zone. Recommended elevation to level eleven would be 2.5 feet up. New Haven City planning department oversees this flood mitigation. Jacob Robinson is the point of contact (not very accessible). The

cost to raise the building would probably be prohibitive. The club probably need to look forward to saving money toward doing this in the future. Current coverage for the club house is \$335,000.00 minus deductible. Frank recommends and others concur that we do nothing now. It was decided to revisit this issue in the spring and after hurricane season and after Frank talks to Mr. Robinson. We could obtain a ball-park figure on raising the house where it is. We could continue to investigate options.

New Business: Rich wanted to know if there is an emergency contact for the club. We came up with the solution of having 2 members' phone numbers on the answering machine so that in the event of an emergency there are phone numbers are available. Cheryl will recruit local members for this task.

Nominating committee was discussed to recruit the board for the next sailing season. Recommendations from the club membership are welcome to my email.

ADJOURNMENT

A motion was made and unanimously passed to adjourn at 8:20 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,  
Cheryl  
Secretary



## UPCOMING EVENTS:

The annual meeting will be held via zoom Saturday 12 November 2022 at 7:00 P.M.  
Mark your calendars!

## In memoriam Carol Harker



Carol Harker, wife of long-standing member and former commodore Wayne Fenton, passed away September 30, 2022, after a courageous battle with cancer.

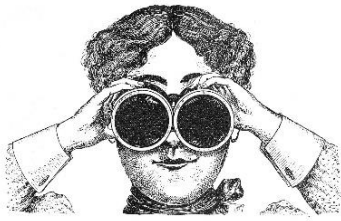
A musician, a scholar of French literature, a teacher and a research librarian, Carol Harker worked as an account manager for EBSCO Information Services for 15 years.

She enjoyed reading and walking along the West Haven shoreline. She loved hiking and traveling with Wayne. They made many trips to the family vacation home "down the Shore" on Long Beach Island, a barrier island south of Barnegat, New Jersey.

And, of course, she loved sailing.

*Remember! Souviens-toi ! Prodigue ! Esto memor !  
(Mon gosier de métal parle toutes les langues.)  
Les minutes, mortel folâtre, sont des gangues  
Qu'il ne faut pas lâcher sans en extraire l'or!*





# Spotted on Craigslist:

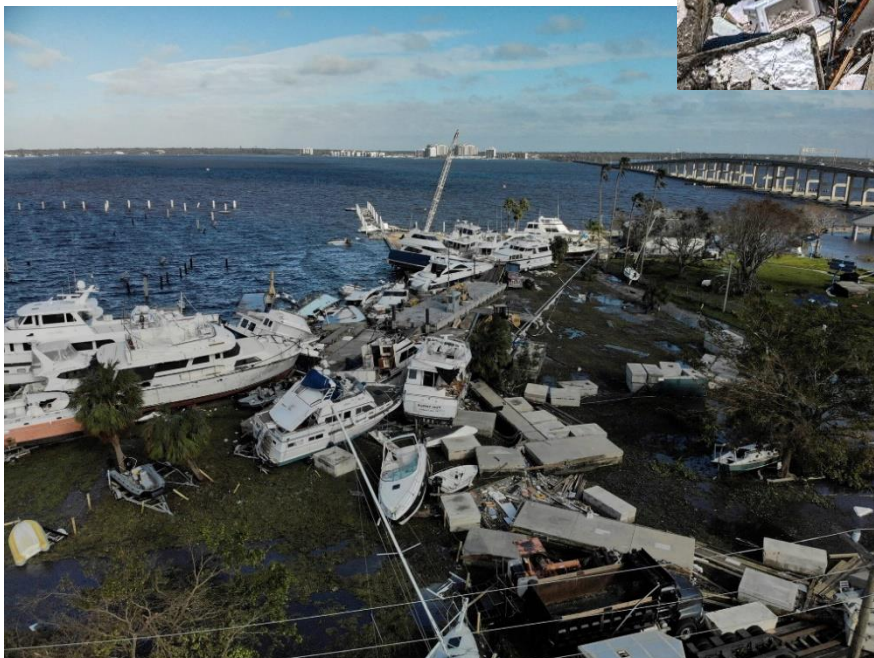
## Suddenly, Fort Meyers is Nation's Top Supplier of Used Boat Parts



Everything you need for DIY sail or power projects. A sudden surge brings parts to the market at windfall prices. Motors, electronics and electrical items should still be inspected for water damage.



Things like winch handles, turnbuckles and swim ladders are probably okay. Beware of bent spars, stanchions or pulpits. A lot of ground tackle will be missing.



Don't forget ornamental items! How about a nautical-theme bar set? Or a faux-19<sup>th</sup> century binnacle? Or a brass door plaque: "Captain's Quarters"? Or a clock shaped like a mermaid? Or one of those folksy signs that purport to show the wind speed by the behavior of a knot on a cord?

Oh, you say you got one of those already?

## Sailor Profiles

# SHE LOVES THE SPORT BUT HATES THE LEXICON

Emily, 19, tells how she became Nebraska Intercollegiate Sailing Champion:

*People think Nebraska hasn't got any place to sail, but they forget about the Missouri River. I tell 'em, "Ya know, the Missouri River's still got water in it. It's not like Lake Meade or Lake Powell. And then there's Lake McConoughy; it's 22 miles long and 4 miles wide. Ashley took this picture of me on Lake McConoughy. Ashley's my friend; she's another girl on the U of N team.*

*The boat was actually on the water when she took the picture. It's slanted over like that 'cause Ashley's boyfriend, Richy, is hanging from the wires that hold up the mast. Ashley wanted an action shot, so she told me to pull on the thingy that raises the sail. She thought it would make a better shot.*



*Richy was just screwing around.*

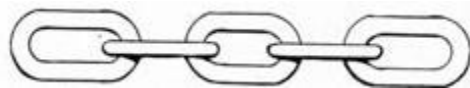
*On Lake McConoughy we don't bother much with the nomenclature. Like a rope is a rope, right? You wanna call it a sheet, that's fine with me. I mean, I got sheets on my bed, don't I? And we don't say "helm-a-lee" on Lake McConoughy. We just say "go." Maybe that's why U of N turns faster than Iowa State, huh?*

*Once this fancy-pants chick from Iowa State called out "room at the mark" to me in this real snotty, yacht-club voice, and she was clear behind me. So I shouted back, like, in exactly the same voice, "screw you."*

*Is "screw you" in the rule book? Maybe it outta be.*

*I mean, some people make a big thing of calling everything by a special name. I just make a big thing of going around the floats faster.*

*Oh... they're called "cans"? Well, I'll call them that from now on — in honor of you and your newsletter.*



## THIS MONTH'S LINK:

Joel Schonewolf rides out Hurricane Ian on his sailboat, losing his mainsail and solar panel and the process.

Other boat owners were not so lucky.

<https://youtu.be/b6KzfGRuCbC>



# Wind-blown Pages

Your newsletter presents pages torn from nautical literature. Today's excerpt is from Book Ten of Homer's *Odyssey* in which Odysseus, returning from the Trojan War, recounts his visit to King Aeolus, Lord of the Winds. The translation is by Samuel Butler.

*"Thence we went on to the Aeolian island where lives Aeolus son of Hippotas, dear to the immortal gods. It is an island that floats (as it were) upon the sea, iron bound with a wall that girds it.*

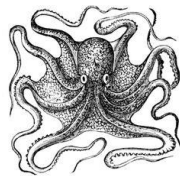
*Aeolus entertained me for a whole month asking me questions all the time about Troy, the Argive fleet, and the return of the Achaeans. I told him exactly how everything had happened, and when I said I must go, and asked him to further me on my way, he flayed me a prime ox-hide to hold the ways of the roaring winds, which he shut up in the hide as in a sack—for Zeus had made him captain over the winds, and he could stir or still each one of them according to his own pleasure. He put the sack in the ship and bound the mouth so tightly with a silver thread that not even a breath of a crosswind could blow from any quarter. Only the West wind—the one we needed—did he let blow as it chosed; but it all came to nothing, for we were lost through our own folly.*

*Nine days and nine nights did we sail, and on the tenth day our native land showed on the horizon. We got so close in that we could see the stubble fires burning, and I, being then dead beat, fell into a light sleep, for I had never let the tiller out of my own hands, that we might get home the faster. On this the men fell to talking among themselves, and said I was bringing back gold and silver in the sack that Aeolus had given me. 'Bless my heart,' would one turn to his neighbor, saying, 'how this man gets honored and makes friends to whatever city or country he may go. See what fine prizes he is taking home from Troy, while we, who have traveled just as far as he has, come back with hands as empty as we set out with—and now Aeolus has given him ever so much more. Quick, let us see how much gold and silver there is in the sack he gave him.'*

*Thus they talked and evil counsels prevailed. They loosed the sack, whereupon the wind flew howling forth and raised a storm that carried us weeping out to sea and away from our own country. Then I awoke and knew not whether to throw myself into the sea or to live on and make the best of it; but I bore it, covered myself up, and lay down in the ship, while the men lamented bitterly as the fierce winds bore our fleet back to the Aeolian island.*

*Aeolus was astounded when he saw us and said, 'Odysseus, what brings you here? What god has been ill-treating you? We took great pains to further you on your way home to Ithaca, or wherever it was that you wanted to go to.' I answered sorrowfully, 'My men have undone me; they, and cruel sleep, have ruined me. My friends, mend me this mischief, for you can if you will.'*

*I spoke as movingly as I could, but the king answered, 'Vilest of mankind, get you gone at once out of the island; him whom heaven hates will I in no wise help. Be off, for you come here as one abhorred of heaven.' And with these words he sent me sorrowing from his door."*



## **MEMBER INTRODUCTIONS**

If you are interested in sharing a story with other club members in a future issue, please send it to Bob. The content and focus of the story are up to you. Submissions should be limited to 500 words. The author will be able to review and accept edits before publication.

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