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Thank You for standing by us through these tough times...

During these uncertain times the Erie Yacht Club and the publishers of their LOG magazine would like to send out a heartfelt thank you to all the advertisers in the LOG magazine both past and present. It is through your advertising that we are able to put together this informative magazine and bring it to the members and quests of the EYC.

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From the Bridge

by Commodore Vincent Cifelli

HAPPY NEW YEAR!!

I look forward to serving as your 100th Commodore this year. With high hopes for a return to the old normal that we all still remember from last year at this time, we still have a ways to go to get there safely. I want to assure all members & staff that we are still doing everything we can think of to keep our Club the safe place it has been this past 10 months of the pandemic.

With our air purification system in place and the knowledge we have gained and implemented I feel that we are in a safe environment whenever at our Club. We will continue our commitment to keeping our Club the place we all want to be, having as many events as we can while staying within the state approved guidelines.

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On the Cover...

and Pigs at Sea fight for position as they approach the finish of the 2020 Chili Cup





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I would like to welcome Michael

Squeglia to his position as Fleet

Captain, along with Carrie Knox

and Neal Baker to the Board of

Directors, It will be my pleasure to

I have several things that I would

like to see happen this year and I

will be reaching out to all of our

members for your help, so if you

Finally I would like to thank Peter

and Amy Lund for their leadership

this past year, you inspired all of us

work with you this year.

can please get involved.

to be our best.



It was touch and go for a while – should we or shouldn't we hold the 12th Annual EYC Chili Cup Race during a global pandemic? Early in the summer it was questionable whether there would be any sailboat racing this season. However, as the summer progressed, the ingenuity and indomitable spirit of the sailors prevailed, and with proper precautions, a modified sailing season was successfully

completed.

But as the season drew to a close the question remained - what to do about the Chili Cup? After 11 years, the combination boat race and chili cook-off remains a hugely popular event, but with typically well over 100 people packed onto the EYC West Deck and everyone digging into multiple pots of chili, it hardly seemed possible to pull it off safely given the recommendations for social distancing and imposed limits on crowd sizes.

After much discussion among members of the Racing Fleet Committee, and consultation with Catering Manager Elizabeth Dougan, we decided on a modified Chili Cup event. We would hold the race, but in place of the usual chili cook-off, the Yacht Club kitchen would provide the chili, served up by staff members.

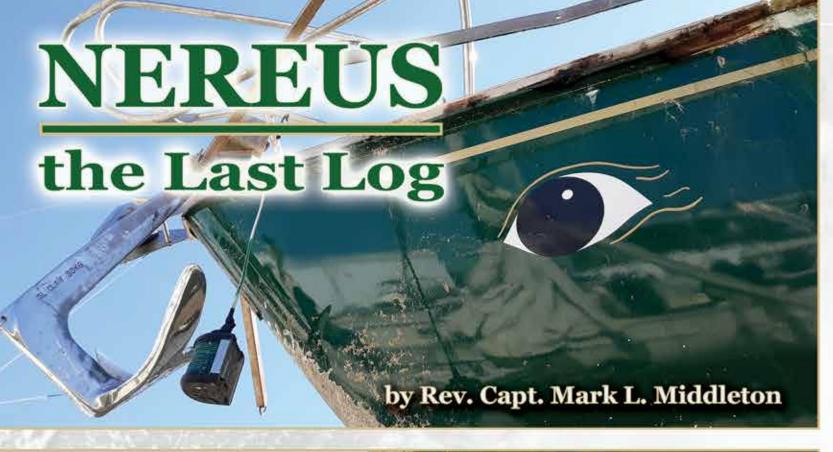
And it worked! Participation was somewhat less than in previous years, but still pretty good with 14 boats on the starting line. With good weather conditions and a 3-mile course, the racing was very competitive as usual. Under our "Family JAM" racing format, even several Windmill class dinghies participated, and it was Pat Huntley's Windmill number 5707 that took the bottle of wine for first place. Coming in a close second was A. J. Ficcardi's J29 "Joker", followed by Dick Robertson's legendary 27-footer "Pigs at Sea".

After the race, the skippers and crews gathered at the Lighthouse for the traditional keg of beer and Chef Michelle's outstanding chili and cornbread, cheerfully served up by the mask-wearing EYC staff.

And so, the very unusual 2020 sailing season closed successfully with a modified but still very fun day of sailing, chili, and camaraderie. Use your shutdown and quarantine time to work on those chili recipes, because we fully expect that next October we will be back to hosting the chili cook-off, and we hope it will be bigger and better than ever!







The Penultimate Log Entry of S/V NEREUS • US #662 485

September 18, 2020: N 30° 18′ 47″ W 87° 34′ 10″ (near Day Marker 74 Gulf Intracoastal Waterway, Maritime Alabama across from Orange Beach.)

The sailing cutter Nereus, age 40, described by a knowledgeable admirer as "a Bad A** boat", finished her course against the northern-most seawall of Barber Marina on September 16, 2020 after a three hour encounter with the eye wall of Category Two Hurricane Sally. She traveled approximately 200 yards. Our vessel was still afloat and dry inside except for the bilge.

A prior owner gave her the name of an ancient shape-changing god of the Aegean Sea. Her sailing hull was 22,500 displacement pounds, all stainless steel topsides, no frills, but with solid teak and comfortable interior below decks. Her dimensions were 39' LOA (47' counting bowsprit and Monitor self-steering gear), 31 LWL, 11.3 feet' on the beam.

Her height was 54' from waterline to top of her mast... She featured a to aid any off shore beat to windward. As a cutter, she could carry up to three head sails along with a fully-battened mainsail. Younger 30 horsepower inboard Yanmar diesel hummed when we desired motor power.

At 00:00 UTC on September 10, 2020, the National Hurricane Cen-10' draft with swing keel extended ter (NHC) studied a pattern of disturbed weather over the Bahamas for possible development. Convection over water organized into Tropical Depression 19 by September athletic sailors enjoyed wild rides in 11, an anniversary of some infamy. her crows nest at spreader level. A Following the storm's course into the Gulf of Mexico, the NHC now named the tropical storm "Sally". Straightaway the storm became a Category Two hurricane with lowest pressure of 985 hPa.

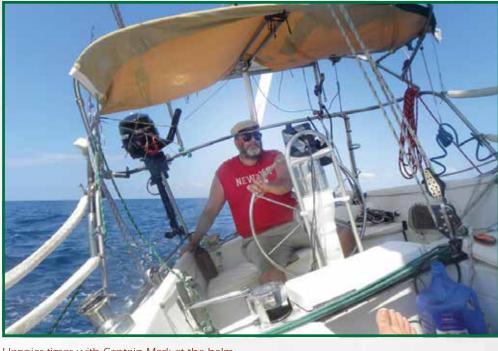


Sally's erratic slow-moving course initiated Nereus' penultimate journey as the north eye-wall buffeted her directly for more than three hours at Beaufort Scale 12 (winds of 105 mph and brief gusts up to 125 mph.) I watched Sally's landfall helplessly via Texas Storm Chaser's streaming camera adjacent to the Pink Pony pub in Gulf Shores, Alabama. The air was filled with foam and spray; sea completely white with driving spray and rain; and visibility very seriously affected. Although Nereus had eyes painted on her hull, I suspect our vessel was also blind.

Nereus' final course was a function of her northbound heading from her slip, the layout of Barber's Marina, and the hurricane's winds. We had securely moored her by 8 sturdy lines, web fashion, centered in her slip to southernmost floating concrete "F" dock, finger pier, and pilings. Everything broke loose and at sundry moments during the next three hours she smashed her way northwards for 200 yards, through and over other boats and drifting docks to complete her voyage at the concrete northern seawall of the marina. She survived all this mayhem as the "last boat afloat."

Upon review of her condition after the storm, we could only weep at her condition. Her stays snapped, tabernacle, mast, crows nest, and spreaders torn asunder with stanchions and railings mangled. Radar mast and solar power array were gone. We could barely recognize any feature of her topside equipment. Boat USA declares both the marina and our boat a catastrophic loss, with dozens of boats in her path sitting on the bottom. A remnant of her "F" dock finger pier, to which she had been attached, was just above her upon the northern seawall.

Eight people along the coast died in the storm. Our intrepid friends who tried to ride out the storm aboard their boats in the marina sur-



Happier times with Captain Mark at the helm.

up to a year to rebuild.

Nereus' Macedonian eves looked up at me from her deep green hull, her rudder slightly moving in the currents, as if to say, "I was a good cetacean, captain." After tenderly lifting her ashore with a 50 ton crane, a further review showed her hull, deck, and cabin to be scarred, but functional. Stepping into her interior, all was as it should be. Our ship's navigation station, salon, sleeping berths, galley, library, bar, humidor, and lockers were all dry and intact. I enjoyed a shot of Midleton's Irish Whiskey and smoked a pipe.

The weather gods fashioned our sailboat's end out of her stormwrought conception in late 1979 by the pen of marine architect Burg Borges with a design which served her well until 2020's Hurricane Sally.

In August, 1979, 303 sailing yachts started the Royal Ocean Racing club's 28th regatta for the climactic fifth race in the Admiral's Cup series. The starting line was off of Cowes, Isle of Wight, with a race direct to the Fastnet Rock then finish after

vived but will suffer PTSD for years 608 miles of sailing near Plymouth to come. Barber's Marina will take traveling south of the Isles of Scilly.

> Heavy weather wrecked havoc on the race. Myriad distress calls summoned emergency services, naval forces, and civilian vessels from the western English Channel for aid in what became the largest ever peace-time rescue operation. The Irish Naval Service's entire fleet of helicopters, commercial boats, and lifeboats sprang into action. Surviving competitors believe the winds reached Force 11 on the Beaufort Scale with air pressure dropping to 979 hPa. The storm capsized 75 vessels and sank five Nineteen sailors or observers died. Media mogul Ted Turner skippered his Sparkman and Steven's vacht, Tenacious, to finish first by design handicapping rules; but his Fastnet victory in '79 reminds us of the 1970, 333 mile Chicago to Mackinaw island race. Where 88 sailors of 167 starters withdrew due to fierce wind and wave conditions. Turner, racing aboard his American Eagle, called Lake Michigan a "mill pond." He later retracted his statement.

> > (continued on next page)

NERSEUSThe Last Log

(continued from previous page)

"Heaving to" proved to be the best storm survival tactic for the Fastnet yachts. We highly endorse this survival strategy for keeping calm and building character...

Beyond tactics, the Fastnet storm forced a major rethink of racing, risks, and vacht design. Barry Sharf, owner and C.E.O. Of Horizon Yacht Company of Largo, Florida, commissioned Borges, famed for his many Morgan designs, to draw up a new "robust" boat. A year later, Horizon yacht company's Hull #007 came out of her manufacturing facility for the company's chief carpenter. He spent the next three years fitting her out: The first owner launched his custom one-of-a-kind cutter in 1984 and Nereus began her cruising career.

The April 1998 issue of Cruising World famously published an article about the top boats for optimal safety and performance in offshore cruising and racing. Our Horizon 39 was among them.

We purchased her in 2002 after I retired from 20 years of weekend racing *Lunie*, a 24' Sparkman & Steven's Rainbow on Lake Michigan.



Showing her battle scars.

After years of wandering, and sometimes just waiting, we found our cruising leviathan a home berth at Barber's Marina across the waterway from Orange Beach, Alabama.

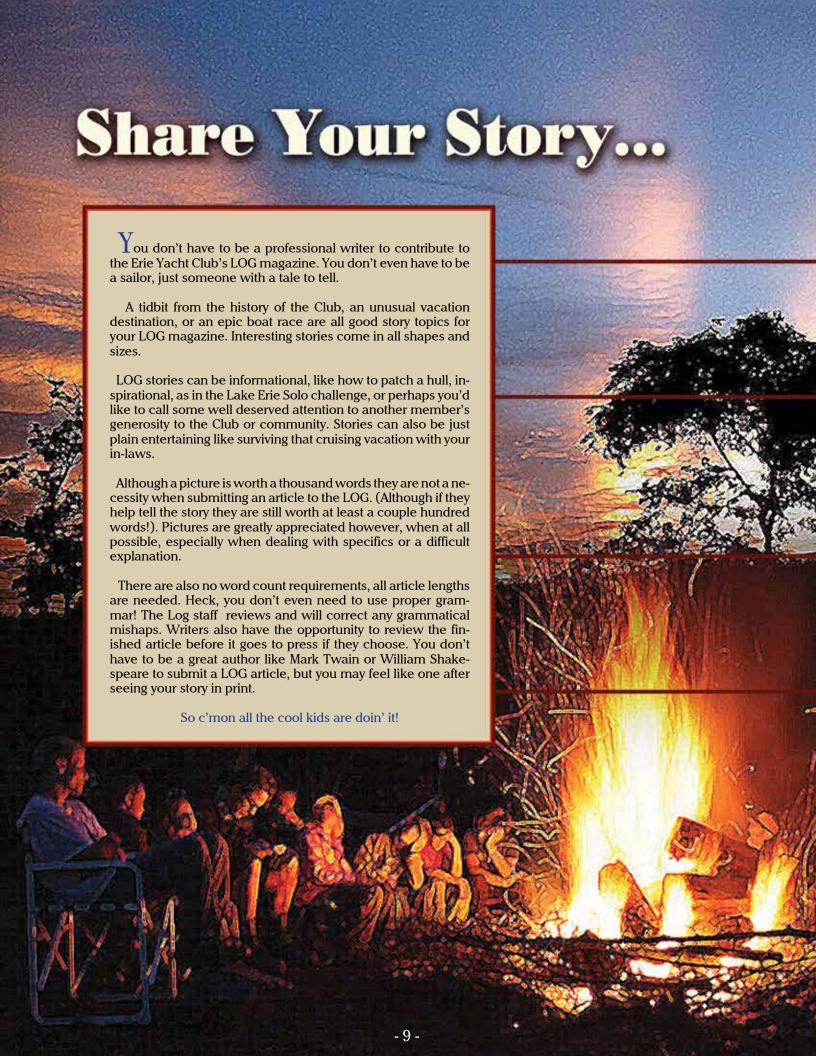
She provided us a home away from home and also much fun and adventure in equal measure. My wife will assure anyone these terms are not synonymous! The boat's performance under all weather conditions proved the quality of her design.

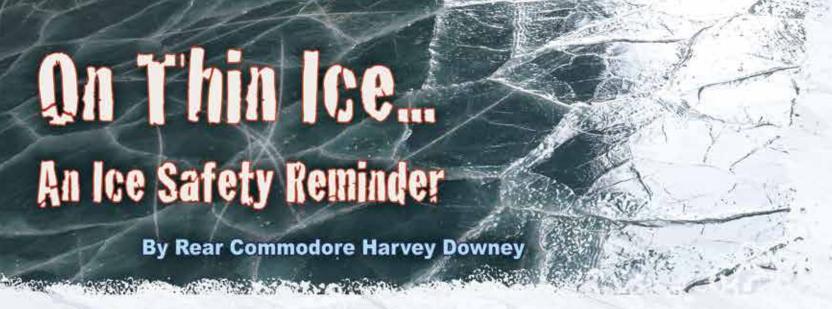
Funeral arrangements are private. Perhaps the goddess Aphrodite will accompany our worthy vessel on her final voyage across the nearby River Styx. I conclude with a loud echo of Queen Elizabeth's November 1992 Guildhall speech:

"2020 is not a year on which I shall look back with undiluted pleasure. In the words of one of my more sympathetic correspondents, it has turned out to be an annus horribilis."









I was recently asked by the Erie Yacht Club's Safety Committee if I would rerun this article on Ice Safety. The article previously ran in the January/February 2019 edition of The LOG. Back when I originally wrote the article in December 2018, there was an El Niño forecasted which was to give our region an unseasonably warm winter. I often say that I have a good memory - But it's short. So, I do not exactly remember if the forecast of the El Niño held true, but I do remember I was only able to get out on my iceboat twice that season. This year I have turned to the tried and true Farmers' Almanac to get the extended forecast for Winter 2020-2021. Here is what I found; "Cold and Snowy in areas from the Great Lakes and Midwest, westward through the Northern and Central Plains, and Rockies. Drought in the West and Everything Crazy In Between!" I don't know about you, but I have had enough "Crazy" to last me awhile and am happy to take cold and snowy over more craziness.

If you are planning to venture out on the ice this season for some winter fun, the EYC Safety Committee wants to remind you of some safety precautions that could help keep you safe.

The most important rule to remember is *Ice Is Never Completely Safe*. According to the Pennsylvania Fish & Boat Commission, a good guideline the strength. Snow, which is often for ice thickness is: 2" or less is unsafe, and you should stay off the ice. 4" thick ice can support 400 lbs. of weight; which is in the weight range for the 2018 - 2019 winter season, for most ice fishing, ice skating, or other foot activities. 5" of ice can support 800 lbs. of weight, such as snowmobiles and ATV's. I couldn't find any cold hard facts on safe ice thicknesses for ice boating, but articles on the sport stated 4" – 5" of ice is a safe ice thickness for this thrilling winter activity. But please keep in mind, these stated ice thicknesses are only general guidelines.



There are other signs in addition to the ice thickness you need to look for when determining the integrity of the ice. The color and shade of the ice can tell you a lot. In general, ice that forms is either clear ice, (also known as black ice) or white ice. Clear ice is generally newer ice, and

you can see through it fairly well. White ice has air pockets that have formed in it, which can compromise part of our winterscape here, often mixes with the ice as it is forming, which will also create white ice. Other conditions that effect the purity of the ice is an inconsistent freeze/ thaw cycle. Clear ice is the best ice and it forms when there is a consistent period of subfreezing temperatures during a period of little or no snowfall. Clear ice is twice as strong as white ice. If you observe ice that is grey and opaque, this condition indicates the ice is in the process of thawing. Grevice typically has a layer of slush on top, which makes the true thickness underneath difficult to determine.

Lastly on the topic ice condition awareness, look for cracks and deformities. Cracks can indicate weakening ice in that area. Ice can lose 40 percent of its strength along a single crack. If you happen upon an area where two cracks intersect, you will be standing on ice that can



be up to 70 percent weaker. Keep an eye open for pressure ridges and your body's reaction will make you water on or near edges of cracks and along the shoreline, all indicators that it may be time to get off the ice or stay off it all together.

Another condition that can jeopardize the ice consistency are the currents beneath. The currents can be caused from natural flow, springs, and runoffs from streams. You can't see them, so you need to rely on local experience and knowledge.

As I mentioned earlier in this article - Ice is Never Completely Safe. If you venture out on the ice this winter to partake in your favorite hard water activity, it's always good practice to wear a floatation vest and take a set of ice picks or screwdrivers along with you to help you climb out if you do break through.

If you do fall through, you have more time than you might think, per Professor Gordon Giesbrecht of the University of Manitoba. According to an article in the New York Times, Professor Geisbrecht studies the physiology of being cold. Geisbrecht has something he calls the 1-10-1 principle when someone falls through the ice: "One minute to get control of your breathing. Ten minutes of meaningful movement. One hour before you become unconscious."

Once you enter the cold water, want to gasp for a breath of air and hyperventilate. This is because your heart rate will accelerate rapidly. Don't thrash, and try to stay calm. The initial shock typically wears off in one to three minutes. Even though the shock has passed, you are still in danger of quickly developing hypothermia. You need to focus your energy on getting out as quickly as possible. DON'T WAIT for someone to rescue you.

Here are a few tips that could help you rescue yourself:

- If you are under water, look for the hole you fell through and look for contrasting colors. The hole will appear darker with snow covered ice and lighter when there is little or no snow on the ice surface.
- On the surface of the water, get your body horizontal and swim as quickly as you can towards the point of entry. Once at the edge, grab onto the ice and keep kicking your legs as you lift as much of your upper body as possible out of the water and onto the ice. Use your elbows and forearms to prop yourself up. Once you lifted your upper body onto the ice, wait a few seconds to allow some of the water to drain out of your clothing.

- Next, keeping your legs horizontal, kick them as hard as you possibly can to propel yourself out of the water. If you are carrying ice picks, use them to dig into the ice to help pull vourself out.
- Once you are out of the water, resist the temptation to standup. Instead, stay lying flat and roll away a safe distance from the edge of the breakthrough.

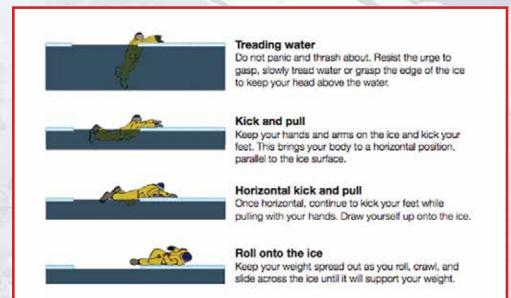
Here is a link to a very good selfrescue video: www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKpAzvXSldA

The EYC Safety Committee wishes you an enjoyable and fun-filled winter season. Please use these safety precautions as guidelines. Use good judgement and never venture out onto the ice alone. Our Bay is special place, any season...

Have fun and stay safe!







- 10 -- 11 -



We, the 2020 Thompson Trophy Selection Committee are highly honored to be part of this important Erie Yacht Club award and tradition. We have made our choice after considered discussion and believe our candidate, Walter P. Rybka truly epitomizes the intended qualifications of Outstanding Service or Achievement in the World of Yachts and Yachtsmen/Women locally and far beyond the Great Lakes. We have summarized his lengthy list of accomplishments here.

- Karen Carnes
- Alex Miller
- P/C Dave Heitzenrater, Chairman

SENIOR CAPT. WALTER P. RYBKA

Captain Rybka was born in Brooklyn, New York in 1950. He and his wife Penny, a Texas native have a daughter, Elizabeth. He acquired his B.A. degree at Macalester College in Saint Paul, Minnesota and carries the Tall Ship rank of Sailing Master with a USCG license of 1,600 tons, sailing auxiliary, ocean going.

His nautical career began at South Street Seaport Museum in New York City from 1970-1976 with the 102' metal hull and framed schooner Pioneer. He moved to Galveston, Texas where he worked with the Galveston Historical Foundation 1977 to 83 as the Restoration Project Director of the three-masted 141' barque Elissa. He also served as a Maritime Consultant and the sail training deck officer there.

Mr. Rybka has served on multiple vessels from 1984 through 1990 including the Tall Ships Westward, and Corwith Cramer, a 134-foot steel brigantine with the homeport of Woods Hole, Massachusetts. He was appointed Master on the 145' schooner Californian of the homeport Santiago, California. In 1991 he took command as Master of the United States Flagship Niagara, a 198' wooden brig with the home port of Erie, Pa.

He planned and choreographed a re-enactment of the Battle of Lake Erie for Tall Ships America. This huge event which coordinated 16 tall ships in the open waters of Lake Erie occurred over the 2013 Labor Day weekend near Put in Bay, Ohio.

In 2014, Walter participated in creating the International Sail Endorsement Scheme, a policy for the Sail Training International. The project organized in the United Kingdom by the Nautical Institute to provide ship officer endorsements for their licenses measuring competence via written exams and sailing skills.

He also served as an advisor to the American Sail Training Association as well as a project with the U.S.S. Constitution birthed in Charlestown Navy Yard in Massachusetts. Rybka received the Don Turner Award for historic ship preservation in 2006 and Sail Trainer of the Year in 1993 and 2006 from the ASTA.

He helped in the formation of the Erie Maritime Museum that open in 1998 and was a Flagship Niagara League officer through nearly 30 years, 1990 until his retirement in July, 2020. In 2016 Walter became the Site Administrator of the Pennsylvania Historical Museum Commission, Erie, Pa. until his retirement in July, 2020.

A little known fact is that he served as a pilot with the Civil Air Patrol with the Pennsylvania Wing, Composite Squadron 501, which is a Search and Rescue Squadron of the US Air Force Auxiliary. Captain Rybka was also involved with various other Maritime Institutions including Mystic Seaport Museum, Mystic, CT; the National Trust for Historic Preservation, Washington, D. C. and the Nautical Heritage Society, Peekskill, New York.



On Deck: P/C Gib Loesel, William Sabatini - Executive Director Flagship Niagara League, P/C Dave Heitzenrater. Capt. Walter Rybka and Capt. Christopher Cusson, Flagship Niagara.

Walter was the author or contrib-Niagara Crew Handbook (1992); tleship Niagara, part of the fleet of Sea History Magazine: "Designing Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry a birth for Elissa" (2010); The Lake fabricated in the port of Erie, Pa. Erie Campaign of 1813: I Shall Fight during the war of 1812 as well as Them This Day (2012) and the Cof- his book; The Lake Erie Campaign fins of the Brave: Lake Shipwrecks of 1813: I Shall Fight Them This Day of the War of 1812. 'We have met in which he chronicles the Lake Erie the enemy and they are ours' A con- Campaign during the War of 1812. tributor to this Ed Rachal Foundation publication (2014).

lecturer with both the Jefferson Edu-sociation and the Rodney N. Houghcational Society and the US Maritime ton Award for the best feature article Museum in Erie, Pa. He expand- in Sea History Magazine (2012) from ed his outreach with three C-SPAN the National Maritime Historical Television network presentations Society. aired in June 5, 1996 and September 16/17, 2013.

The presentations covered the utor to these publications, U.S. Brig history and construction of the bat-

Captain Rybka received the prestigious Lifetime Achievement Award He also served as an educator and from the American Sail Training As-

(continued on next page)



THOMPSON TROPHY PRESENTED

(continued from previous page)

Walter Rybka who currently resides in Erie was congratulated and presented with the 2020 Thompson Memorial Trophy in an informal ceremony held outside at the Erie Yacht Club on November 6th and further recognized at the Club's Annual Membership Meeting on November 20th, 2020.

Walter P. Rybka believes the only way to preserve a historic vessel is to keep her sailing and to train the crews to sail toward the ship's greatest potential. He recognized from the outset Niagara's safety liabilities but knew that a strong commitment to sail training was the best way to keep her afloat to continue sailing to other ports, rather than remain just another stationary museum replica. The selection committee is truly proud to add Capt. Rybka to the assemblage of previous awardees.





The Flagship Niagara pays a visit to the EYC in 2011 with nearly 500 members there to welcome her home.

THOMPSON MEMORIAL AWARD RECIPIENTS:

1954 Joe Thompson 1955 Not Awarded 1956 Eben Gunnison 1957 Ken Welsh 1958 Morril Bauman 1959 Dean Klahr, Sr. 1960 Byron Cooley 1961 Durker Braggins 1962 Ted Schuler 1963 Kennedy M. Eckerd 1964 Not Awarded

1965 Not Awarded 1966 Not Awarded 1967 Robert Dodsworth 1968 Robert B. Way

1969 Harold Ogden

1970 Nat Reyburn 1971 Gail Garren

1972 Douglas B. Nagle Jr.

1973 Charles Curtze 1974 Frank Zurn

1975 Not Awarded

1976 G. Wm Ambro

1977 George O. Loesel 1978 Gordon F. Way

1979 David A. Bierig

1980 David B. Schuler 1981 Harold E. Eisert, Sr.

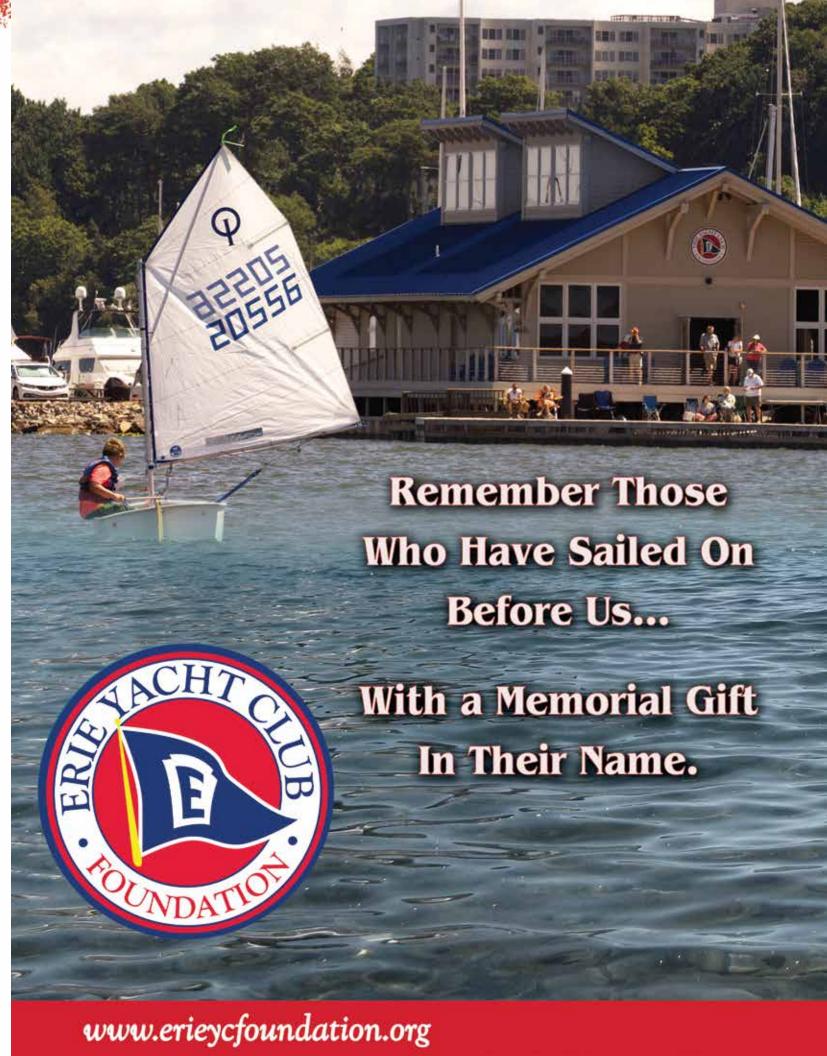
1982 David S. Preston

1982 David S. Flesion 1983 Nicholas Virgilio

1984 Lawrence M. Nagle 1985 Martin Pomorski

1986 Richard O. Loesel

1987 William J. Behr 1988 Chester J. Curriden 1989 Mayor Louis J. Tullio 1990 John G. Ashby 1991 Clarke S. Bressler 1992 Bobby Johnson 1993 Gus Neuss 1994 Howard Miskill 1995 Edward C. Irvin 1996 David Sample 1997 Fritz Busse Sr. 1998 George G. "Gib" Loesel 1999 Jack Bierley 2000 Dick Gorny 2001 Dave Heitzenrater 2002 Nancy Potts 2003 David Frew 2004 James Lockwood 2005 J. Boyd Bert 2006 Pete Traphagen 2007 Rich Eisenburg 2008 Bill Vogel 2009 John Murosky 2010 Dan Dundon 2011 Jim McBrier 2012 Ron Busse 2013 Matt Niemic 2014 Bill Walker 2015 Bill Lasher 2016 Hadley Jackson (PDYC) 2017 Karen Imig Carns 2018 Monica Bloomstine



2019 A.J. Micelli

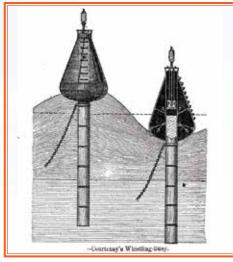
2020 Walter P. Rbyka

No matter whether you are a power boater or a sail boater, one of the first encounters in boating is learning about floating navigational aids called buoys. These markers are placed in the water to guide boats through a waterway such as a channel, to mark various obstructions or to mark a race course. The buoys are various colors and may have lights of different colors and patterns of blinking, and even have bells or whistles.

Early navigational aids, namely lighthouses, are documented from ancient Egyptian days while the first recorded floating buoys were recorded as existing in the 13th century in Spain to guide mariners into Seville. A short time later, wooden mid -1800s and by then the Federcasks with iron bands, chain, and a stone were used in northern Europe. "Light fees" were collected from the mariners to maintain them and it was several hundred years later that the governments took over their maintenance.

Maritime commerce was a vital which realized the importance of having safe sea lanes. Again, light-River. These existed up until the ing from sea" had its origin.

BY GENE POLASKI



1876 patented "Whistle Buoy" produced a whistling sound as air was forced up a submerged tube by the motion of the waves.

al government's Department of the Treasury had taken over the responsibility of navigational aids.

There was no standardization for the buoys so size, colors and shapes were determined by the manufacturer and varied for each port. Floating buoys were limited on size due part of the new English colonies to the lack of available boats to handle them and there were no good ways to accurately place them othhouses were the preferred aid to er than taking bearings off of landnavigation. In the late 1700's, cask marks. In 1848 Congress established buoys and spar buoys (poles made what is known as the "Lateral Sysfrom juniper or cedar) were record-tem" still in use today. That is where ed as being used in the Delaware the familiar "red right when return-

EXPLODING BUOYS?

In 1852 Congress established the Lighthouse Board, which after studying the much more advanced system in Europe, implemented red and black riveted iron buoys and also set the size and shapes. About the same time, Charles Babbage of London, published a paper about putting lights on buoys. This started a flurry of activity by inventors one of which made an electric system with a motion detector that when a ship approached. A flare was set off! Some spar buovs near shore had an electric line run out to them for a light. Compressed gas buoys came along and would hold tanks of fuel for 12 months. However, these were dangerous to service and one man was killed during a pressure test.



Bell Buoy at the entrance to the dredged channel here in Erie

Acetylene Gas Buoy for New York Harbor

Another lighting system invented by a man named Wilson from Canada, used calcium carbide to generate acetylene gas. One buoy blew up on a calm day so the whole thing was a bit risky!

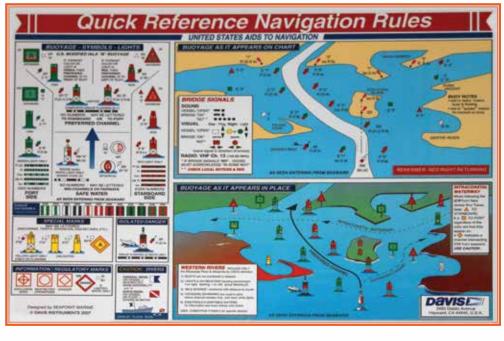
About the same time that the Federal Government took over navigational aids here on the Great Lakes. an organization of the shipping companies, called the Lake Carriers' Association, funded a lot of buoy placement because they were dissatisfied with the government's job saying they didn't understand the needs of shipping on the Great Lakes.



U.S.C.G. ship Hollyhock preforming buoy maintenance on Lake Erie.

In 1939, Congress moved the responsibility of buoys into the realm of the US Coast Guard who continued investigation and experimening of the buoys in their boating area tation to enhance buoys. In the early 1980s, the black buoys were changed to green to effect better next port. visibility. Attempts at using nuclear fueled buoys was a dismal failure. In the 1960's, they investigated using very large buoys (40 feet in diameter) to replace lightships and were found to be very effective. Eventually, lit buoys used batteries and today the batteries are kept charged via solar panels.

While buoys may be different shapes, have lights or audible sounds (e.g. the green bell buoy at the entrance to the dredged channel - see photo) and be different



and accurately placed. In the Great This can be done via paper charts, Lakes including Erie, the US Coast Guard ship Hollyhock is often used for buoy maintenance and to replace summer buoys with winter buoys needed because commercial ships come and go into Erie harbor even as late as the end of January. (see photo)

An unusual buov can be seen in the Baltimore area (Patabsco River). It is painted like the USA flag. (see photo). It marks the spot where Francis Scott Key penned the Star Spangled Banner. Interestingly, it is not a navigational aid.

Boaters should know the meanand if traveling to other ports, should be aware of the types of buoys in the

electronic charts (ECDIS), the book "Chapman Piloting", or a laminated placard displaying buoys and their meanings available from marine stores. (see photo) The Coast Guard frequently publishes "Notice to Mariners" that lists any changes such as missing buoys, lights that are not functioning and other navigational aids changes.



SOURCES: "Lake Carriers' Association History 1880-2015" by George Ryan

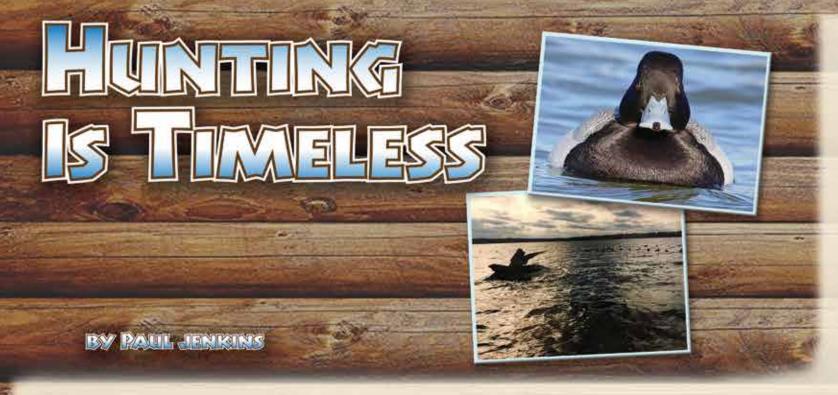
"A History of Buoys and Tenders" by Amy Marshall, US Coast Guard Historian's Office

Coast Guard Mid Atlantic (official blog of the 5th



colors, they have to be maintained A buoy in the Patabsco River marks where Francis Scott Key wrote the Star Spangled Banner





Winter is the time of year when a man and his dog get loaded up in the old duck boat with some decoys and head for the open gray waters to hunt the speedy birds that migrate through our area each year.

Unless you have grown up with the love of hunting and enjoy the quiet open water and wind, you might wonder why some normally sane men crave and even enjoy the cold winter days that bring shivers and turn your face lobster red from the stinging cold

No it isn't the wild duck fare on the plate that makes them go, but strangely its a forecast for an early snow that seems perfect for a memorable hunt.

Duck men and even a few ladies really love the quiet time far from the endless drone of TV news and a world that produces a constant clatter that never seems to end. The water and cold winter winds have been the same for eons but the peace they give seems more soothing than ever.

You don't need a big fancy boat, high tech gear or even fellow hunters to make the time just right, but the company of your kindly retriever does makes it more enjoyable. The big pooch seems to know this is also his time and if a duck falls to the water he will give up the comfort of his dry coat to splash overboard and bring back the game. All he asks is a pat on the head after the cold swim and some soft words of thanks from his master.

They say a man was born with the instinct to hunt that goes back centuries and seems now to be lost in present times. It's hard to explain why a guy and his furry friend would sit in an open skiff to wait for far away specks in the sky that might turn their way as they fly down bay. He hopes for a few moments of excitement as his long gun booms out to bring down some fowl if the shots hit well.

If you are really serious about duck hunting you may want to build or buy a duck box and use a powered skiff to transport the box to a desired location and then put a single hunter at a time on board and run other hunters back and forth, giving each a chance to hunt. The layout box rides very low in the water and the hunter lays back out of sight. Then when a flight of birds comes in over the decoys, he pops up to take aim at the unsuspecting prey. This form of hunting gives the shooter a bird's eye view right above the water and often provides a chance for several shots because the ducks have almost landed and slowed down before shots are taken.

While in the box you are totally in harmony with the wave movements and if you aren't careful the gentle rocking can loll you off to sleep. Now that's a relaxed way to hunt.

Even though I have always loved the sport of water fouling I now prefer shooting photos of ducks over my decovs as they swing in. They are beautiful creatures and their flight is as graceful as a ballerina. Another good thing about hunting with a camera is you don't ruffle a feather or add to the declining population of these beautiful creatures.

When I was a teen my buddy Bill Brown and I discovered the best natural duck blind on the Erie lake front. We were hunting from a small wooden row boat with dozen tattered decoys and our old shotguns. After several hours without a single shot we decided to take a long row from our hunting spot near the Perry Iron Works beach to a pile of rocks about a mile off shore, known as the Hammermill cribs. Once we set our decoys and climbed up on the rocks, Bill asked me how many decoys I had set. I told him we used all 12 in our bag. "That's funny," he said, "I just counted 14 our there now. "That's impossible," I said, but as I stood to get a better look, two ducks jumped off the water and flew away.

Bill and I looked at each other in disbelief, and then burst into laughter. They must of flown in while we were tying up the boat. Wow, I said, "this is the best blind we have ever had."

The rest of the day turned out to be a time for learning, as we repeatedly shoot at small flocks of mostly Blue Bills flying in from all directions. Young duck blind hunters like us hadn't had much fun and practice shooting at flying targets that so numerous.

I had my brother's 16 gauge, bolt action shotgun and Bill had a 12 gauge pump. We both only had a single box of shells with 25 in each. With duck blind hunting, that amount would last for an entire season. Finally we were down to a hand full of shells each, with only five ducks to show for it. In the last round of shooting we got the ammo boxes mixed up and Bill got my last couple of 16 gauge shells stuck in his 12 gauge gun. To make matters worse the ducks kept flying in as Bill worked hard to take his gun apart and release the jammed action. As I sat by with an empty gun, Bill was finally able to clear his weapon as the flock of ducks on the water grew larger and larger. In total frustration, I stood up and waved my arms to scare off the

In the last hour of hunting we only

managed to down another Bluebill,

making our total six. In spite of our

miserable shooting, we burned up 50

shells, but didn't make two full limits.

hapless birds.

But next time we'll bring home two limits." Now that I'm much older and still not a great wing shot, I now enjoy hours of sitting in my car with camera ready for some good photo shots, whether it be lake or bay, it still seems best just as a snow squall rolls in. So whether it's a 12 gauge shotgun or a camera with a long lens, give it a try because it just might stir up some instincts that

At the end of the day when we

pulled in to the Dunn Blvd. Beach,

a guy we called Mr. Brooks came

out to help land our boat. "Boy, you

guys must have downed a lot of

ducks because I heard you shoot-

ing all afternoon," he said. A little

sheepishly," I said, "well we only

downed a half dozen but we sure

learned a lot about wing shooting...

Good hunting.

you didn't know you had.





If These Docks Could Talk

Dick Tracy Comes True

by P/C Gib Loesel



I have a good number of stories in the issue or two the other day when I was waiting for a plane at the O'Hare Airport in Chicago. It was a long time between flights and I was chatting with a pilot who was also waiting, the conversation was interrupted when his phone "rang" (if that is what you call it now) only thing was he was talking into his wrist!! And I went WOW Dick Tracy came true!!

Next a nice-looking young lady came by and opened a hatch in the center of the waiting area coffee table to plug in her cell phone! WOW A.C. in an airport table!! Next another young lady (also nice looking) sat at the near by counter and started taking into her iPad, not only that her daughter was talking back, and they could see each other!! Imagine that!! Well you guessed it, this got me to thinking (again) about navigation equipment and how it has changed in my lifetime.

About 70 years ago I made my first crossing of Lake Erie aboard Spike Spencer's yawl "Restless". Of course this was really exciting for me and for sure I didn't know much about navigation. On board was my friend Mike Traphagen (younger brother of P/C Pete Traphagen) Spike (I think his real name was Herbert) and Nat Rayburn (long before the sailing school).

Our navigation lesson started by "pipeline", but they all got set back an showing us a chart and how to plot a course to Long Point and explaining how you had to steer a compass course, Mike and I both had a turn at the wheel.

> Watch the compass they said, (the course was basically N) if you are left of north turn to the right, if you are right of north turn to the left, that sounds simple right!! Well here was the tricky part, the Restless's wheel was "cross chained" which meant if you turned to starboard the boat turned to port and vice versa.

Our wake was anything but straight. They were trying to show us the various ways you can keep track of where you were and where you were going using charts and dividers. The other "aide to navigation" was a Taffrail, this neat little devise was clamped to the rail, it had a dial which once operational told you how far the shipped had traveled, all accomplished by towing a long line with a small propeller causing the tow line to turn thus causing the gage to show the distance traveled. What a great trip and lessons by two masters, we were lucky boys!



A Taffrail could calculate both speed and distance when properly used.

Years later Mr. Eckerd put the latest new-fangled gadget aboard Enigma, it was an RDF (radio direction finder) and of course the crew thought as they use to say, "we were the cat's meow". When tuned in properly it picked up a transmission, as example from the Light on Long Point and this would tell you where you were in relationship to the course. Not very convenient to use, thus the antenna became a good place to hang sail bags from.

My next experience with electronics was the early stages of the GPS, when signals were picked off towers and lat/long were achieved by triangulation. These signals gave you TD's (time dimensions) which had to be plotted on a special chart. Next they started taking reading from satellites' and the readings were in actual lat/ longs and a normal chart could be used. (WOW)

From there charts were developed for small computers/lap tops where you could actually see the ship in relation to the waypoints developing to what are now wonderful chart plotters that illustrate in real time exactly where you are in relationship to all charted hazards of navigation where the boat is no matter how fast you are going. (WOW again)

Just recently I enjoyed a ride with P/C Doug Nagle in Charlotte Harbor on the West Coast of Florida where there is lots of shallow water, shoals and islands that make up the west Florida Barrier Islands, imagine roaring through these water at 25 knots and watching exactly where you are in relationship to all markers, buoys, sand bars, reefs!! (WOW once again)

Oh, yea Doug still had to keep a sharp eve out for other boat traffic. It is hard to get lost anymore! Which brings be back to Dick Tracy...



An Early GPS (Global Positioning System)

If These Docks Could Talk, they would say: "Not only can Dick Tracy talk into his wrist, he can use his phone and do all the above"

(WOW POW BANG!!)





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MAST STEPPING AND UNSTEPPING







Every single one of us has missed our times with friends and the way life used to be. For those of us involved in the Cruising Fleet, that certainly was reality. Plans made. Plans put on hold. As we took the time to plan events, the uncertainty of the event taking place made us uneasy.

Lo and behold, this past summer with the help of the EYC staff, we proudly "pulled-off" the Third Annual Venetian Night, as the signature event for the Club's 125th Anniversary. The event was well-planned and executed, with exceptional attendance.

EYC Cruisers Fleet

In the knowledge that hope is never "cancelled", my husband, Bob, and I, joined by the other EYC Cruising Fleet Co-Founders, Karen and Brad Cairns, look forward to getting the group's activities back on track in 2021.

New Club members, landlubbers and all boaters are encouraged to join our Club this year. Events worth noting (once pandemic limitations are lifted) include monthly get-togethers the third Tuesday of the month, "Cruise-Day Tuesdays"; boating day trips, short and longer trips to areas such as Put-In-Bay, Port Dover, Mentor, Ashtabula, Geneva. Erie Bavfront. Buffalo Launch Club and the Cleveland Air Show, and other destinations.

Our spring kick-off picnic, fall events and holiday parties bring fond memories to mind.

As I write this, I reflect over the people I would never have had the opportunity to know, had it not been for the Cruising Fleet. One reality for me because of the pandemic is the fact that I value and appreciate all of those who have been a part of my life, and this certainly includes the dear friends who join the Cruising Fleet soiree's! Our members work so hard to plan such wonderful trips and get-togethers!

by Dianne Cunningham

Marilyn Russell, Cruising Fleet member says it the best. "I wouldn't have had the opportunity to meet most of those who I have enjoyed boating and events with if it weren't for the Cruising Fleet. It has been a joy to get together with these folks and has truly added to my Erie Yacht Club experience."

Please contact Club Secretary/ Treasurer and EYC Cruising Fleet member, David Wagner at the Club at 453-4931; or me, Dianne Cunningham, at 814-873-4756 or dcunningham@homeinstead.com, if you wish to learn more about our Cruising Fleet.

We are excited to meet you! Happy 2021!











Craig A Schwegman, AAMS* Financial Advisor

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> Edward Jones MAKING SENSE OF INVESTING

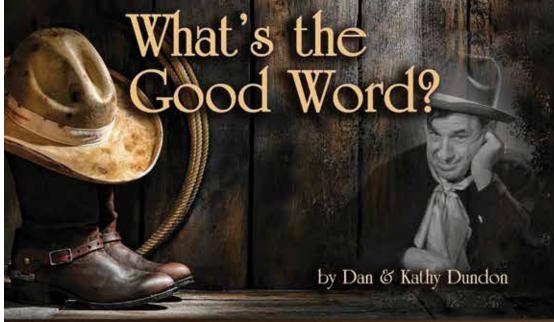


e to Look Ahead









Will Rogers, who died in a 1935 plane crash in Alaska with bush pilot Wiley Post, was one of the greatest political country/cowboy sages this country has ever known. Will was responsible for tons of sayings and quotations. We hope you enjoy these samples:

Never squat with your spurs on.

Never slap a man who's chewing tobacco.

Never kick a cow chip on a hot day.

Never miss a good chance to shut up.

OK. Now that we have some of Will's "nevers" behind us...

Always drink upstream from the herd.

If you find yourself in a hole, stop digging.

The quickest way to double your money is to fold it and put it back into your pocket.

Good judgment comes from experience, and a lot of that comes from bad judgment.

If you're riding' ahead of the herd, take a look back every now and then to make sure it's still there.

Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier'n puttin' it back in.

Hero-ing is one of the shortest lived professions there is.

We don't seem able to check crime, so, why not legalize it and then tax it out of business.

Too many people spend money they haven't earned to buy things they don't want to impress people they don't like.

We sure hope you were amused by Will Rogers! How about you? Don't you have some favorite quotes or such words-of-wisdom?

Why not send them to us (dandundon@gmail.com) to maybe include in future EYC log articles?

And lastly a final word from Will:

After eating an entire bull, a mountain lion felt so good he started roaring. He kept it up until a hunter came along and shot him.

The moral: When you're full of bull, keep your mouth shut.

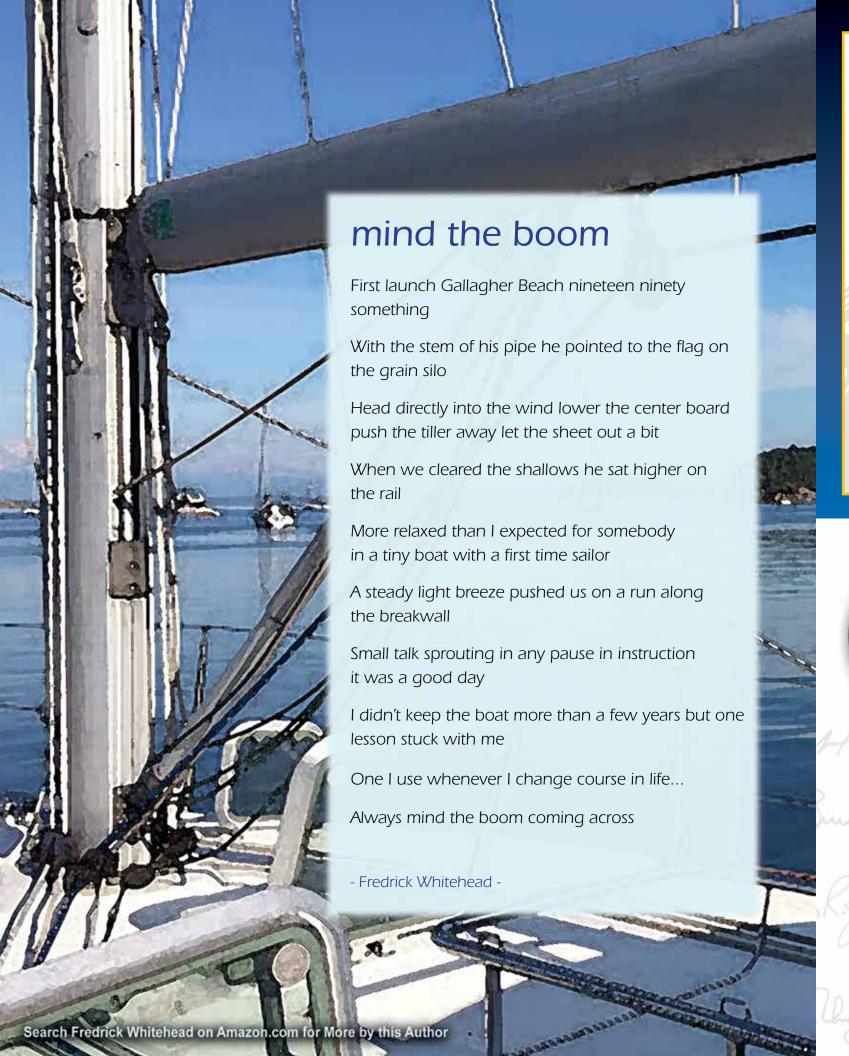












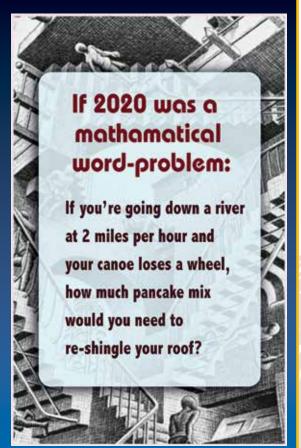


January Calendar of Club Events

1st Centennial Tom & Jerry 11 AM -1 PM

Please be advised that with the everchanging Covid -19 precautionary guidelines in place Club events may be added or canceled on short notice.

Please check the Club website often to determine the status of any Club event you are interested in attending





February Calendar of Club Events

3th Valentines Dinner Live Entertainment Make a reservation 453-4931

Be sure to check on the status of this and other Club events by going to the Club website at:

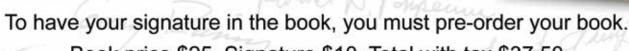
erieyachtclub.org



Be a Part of EYC History

The Historical Committee is proud to present:

"Erie Yacht Club, Continuing the Proud Tradition, 1995 -2020" in book format. As we did in the 100th Anniversary yearbook, there will be a signature page which will give each member a chance to go down in EYC history.



Book price \$25. Signature \$10. Total with tax.\$37.50 For additional immediate family member's signatures \$10.

Deadline for adding your signature is January 10th

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