

**Volume 1 Issue 8**

**A Quick Look Back on 2005**

by Lee Högman

Wow! What a year. I guess the first thing that has to be said about 2005 is that Mother Nature was sure in a goofy mood this year.



*Our flooded harbor, January 2005  
(photo by Jim Mowery)*

First we get flooding in January, then an almost arid Spring with only a little rain through the Summer (not counting the thunderstorms that always seemed to pop up only during our races) to lake levels finally rising with increasing rains, after, I might add, the big boats were hauled-out, to a frozen lake before Christmas. Sailing almost the entire year was fraught with peril, avoiding the shallow spots and fighting just to get into the haul-out pit. Sheesh - what could be next? Maybe I shouldn't ask...

However, there was plenty of great news and events to look back on too. The season started with a fun-filled trip for many to the Chicago Strictly Sail boat show. The train ride was a blast for those that traveled by rail, the show was a full day or more of drooling over the new stuff, with almost everyone filling shopping bags and emptying their wallets and another fun ride back. I went, I saw, I spent - what more can I say?

Changes for the marina in 2005 came in the form of sidewalks, trashcans, trim work all around and inside the building, a giin pole for yanking masts AND, we got a KITCHEN!!! What a difference having the facilities to cook indoors has made - the breakfasts that Marianne and Grimey have produced have been 2nd to none! Lots of other TYC folks helping create some of the best meals avail-

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able on or around the lake. Of course those meals went hand-in-hand with some of the greatest parties to date.

TYC made a good showing at the Leukemia Cup again this year. Of course that's to be expected when great folks like Bonnie DiMercurio is on the board and other TYC members are jumping in and helping out - BIG congrats to Thorsten & Ulli for donating over \$2,000 to the cure!

The fun kept coming as the Howards put on our first "official" club party, then it was the TYC Boat Show followed by the Forth of July party



*So, how many people CAN we get on Trouble Doll!?!?  
(photo by Da' Grimey)*

and raft-up - the Keyesport fireworks were just fine and we didn't have to sail/motor for 3 hours to get there, thank you very much! We enjoyed some great company with CYC and CSA folks when they visited for the TYC Cup party and then reciprocated with the CYC Beach Party. Also of note was that we hosted several visitors on any given weekend throughout the season that wanted to check-out and enjoy our new facilities. Of course we can't talk about parties without mentioning the Island Fever party, Murder Mystery Dinner, Chili Cook (wasn't really judged, was it?) or Halloween shindig, can we? That list of sponsors and supporters is along one, so congratulate each other! Oh yeah, I almost forgot to remind you that next season, our VC takes the lead for all parties as the Social Chair. But don't think that Theresa won't ask for help, as it's a big job and folks will need to step-up and pitch-in. Knowing our club members and our penchant for everyone lending a hand, I doubt that she'll have problems getting

*(See "Wow!" on page 2)*

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*Next Up -  
The TYC  
Winter  
Regatta Gala  
will be held  
January 21st!  
Have a SAFE  
& Happy New  
Year and we'll  
see you at the  
Gala!!!*

**Sailing Definition:**

**FREEBOARD:**

*The obligatory food and liquor provided to the crew and guests by the Skipper*

("Wow!!")

folks to assist her. I'm certain that next season's parties will be the talk of the lake! The race program really took off this year with several new boats entering the fray. Dwain skippering Calypso was the big surprise this season and set the new mark for winning. The Tradewinds Cup was added to the lake-wide



The Tradewinds Cup was a HUGE success!!!  
(photo by Da' Grimey)

events list to rival the other big events - should be a "must enter" for all the clubs on the lake for many years. Next season's race program should be even better, since Thorsten turned the reigns over to Bruce, providing a well established program base to work with and several potential new races with all the new boats that came into the

marina this season. Speaking of new boats in the marina, there weren't many empty slips by season's end, were there?

The marina parking lot is about full of boats stored for the winter which will equate to a lot of filled slips next Spring. The marina plans for expanding the open harbor look to become a reality in the near future. If you didn't know, Greg and Terry have already coordinated with the ACE to get the ball rolling - it won't be long! Big changes in the club will happen shortly as well. We have many familiar faces who will be in new positions in the club next season. We'll have the Stephen-Theresa tag-team as Commodore and VC, Bill takes over as Secretary/Treasurer and Bruce, as mentioned above, is our new race chair. Some changes in the BOD happen too, with David (as Rear Commodore) and Eric joining the board. Were will they all lead us? Hmmmm....

In all seriousness, at least what I can muster at the moment, 2006 has all the makings of a truly great season. We enjoy one of, if not the best marina on the lake, that's getting better each year and a group of fantastic people in the club. With more and more boats calling Tradewinds home, I can't see anything but good times ahead for next season. So, please have a very Happy & Safe New Year. 2005 was a great one and 2006 looks to be even better. Take care and I'm looking forward to sailing with all my friends this coming season.

Sincerely,

Lee

2006 - here we come!!!



Da' Bishop...  
(photo by Da' Grimey)

### Season's End Scenes...



CHAINS?!?!? We don't need no stinkin' chains!  
(photo by Trish Mowery)



The car-parking lot is now the boat-parking lot...  
(photo by Lee Högman)



Cold November Sunset - (photo by Trish Mowery)



The Great Miss-B-Haven Haul-Out of 2005  
(photos by Trish Mowery)





# Race Deck

A note from the 2006 Race Committee Chairman:

First thing, I want to say is thank you for nominating and electing me to be the Race Chair (RC) for 2006. I feel very privileged to be voted into this position, and thank you all for having the confidence in me to do the job. You already know that I will do my very best.

This is something I've never done before, I have a lot to learn, and hope you will all hang in there with me and support the race program. Thorsten has provided a bunch of material he collected over the past couple of years while he was RC, and that gives me a great starting point for planning the 2006 program. Please feel free to provide any suggestions and tell me what you would like to see the race program be, and what you would like to get out of it. I have a couple of ideas formulating already – like a practice day for race starts. Race starts can be an intimidating situation, there's so much to think about and concentrate on while at the same time avoiding collisions.

I want to also thank Thorsten for doing such a fine job as RC. He put this thing together for our new yacht club, the new marks, flags, skippers meetings, and etc.

He did a great job of scheduling the races, including the other yacht clubs, and keeping us notified of lake wide race opportunities. Thorsten is a great example of what the RC should do and be, and besides that I really like the way he says "schpinaker". Though he will be a tough act to follow, I plan to do much of those same things.

You may already know that I have a strong passion for sailing, cause I'm out my slip and on the lake as often as I possibly can be. I've found that participating in the race program just for fun, for the experience, and to build my sailing skills is the attitude that has worked well for me. That way, even if though I've never made a first place finish, I got out of it what I expected to, and I thoroughly enjoyed every minute. I consider myself very lucky because my wife also shares the same passion for sailing, and is the best crew I could ever expect. I want the 2006 race season to be great fun, a great experience, and a sailing skill builder for everyone (including the wives).

I encourage everyone at the Trade Winds marina to give the 2006 Race Program a try, new sailors as well as the old salty dogs (and you know who you are). It has been a very rewarding experience for me, and I know it will be for you too.

Sincerely, **Bruce Cowin**

## Overall TYC Racing Program Year - End Standings

1<sup>st</sup> - Dwain Springer - **Calypso**

2<sup>nd</sup> - Thorsten Schaette - **THOR**

3<sup>rd</sup> - Bill Mackenzie - **Annie's Song**

4<sup>th</sup> - Lee Högman - **Cool Change**

5<sup>th</sup> - Bob Trutmann - **Courte Joupe**

6<sup>th</sup> - Bruce Cowin - **Brigadoon**

## How to Simulate Shipboard Life at Home

*Compliments of Tony DiMercurio*

When commencing this simulation, remember to lock yourself inside your house and board up all windows and doors with all friends and family outside. Communicate only with letters that your neighbor will hold up for four (or six) weeks before delivering, losing one out of every five. Have a bleary-eyed, overworked, disinterested slob yell "Mail Call!" at random intervals through one week of each month, only to tell you with a smirk, "You didn't get anything" nine out of ten times.

Surround yourself with people you would not choose to be with, roughly one person per square yard; those you do know, you don't like. Suggested choices are those who: chain smoke, fart loudly and often, snore like a steam locomotive on an uphill grade. Also, they must: complain incessantly, seldom shower and/or brush their teeth. Lastly, they must use expletives in speech like children use sugar on cereal. In-laws will

do nicely.

Remove all radios and televisions to cut yourself off completely from the outside world but have a neighbor bring you last month's issues of Time, Newsweek, The Retired Officer, and Playboy (with all the photos cut out). On one lone monitor, located in the worst possible place, connect three channels. The first should play old TV shows that even a "normal" station won't play. The second channel plays eight movies a month, over and over and over. The last channel plays "Training" films on such engaging topics as: small engine repair, proper blender operation, paperwork routing procedures, etc. Each channel must randomly go off the air, preferably when there is finally something you wanted to watch.

Monitor all operating home appliances hourly, recording vital parameters (plugged in, light comes on as door is opened, etc.). If not in use, log as "SECURED." Make line drawing of all piping and electrical circuits.

Do not flush toilets for the first three days to simulate the

*(Continued on page 4)*

(Continued from page 3)

smell of forty people using it. After that, flush and overflow once daily. At least every five days, post a sign stating "The Sewage System is Secured Until Further Notice." It is OK to forget to remove this sign. Shower water should be either hot or cold, when you have it at all. When you get all soaped up (soap on face or shampoo in hair), have neighbor turn off all water.

Wear only proper uniform attire or approved coveralls in designated areas (no special T-shirts or other clothing). Even though nobody cares, once a week, weather notwithstanding, clean and press one uniform (in the dark on a broken ironing board), go outside, and stand at attention for one half hour. After this, change back into coveralls (catch and rip the sleeve of your shirt on your way to change. Curse and yell, then wad it up and throw it back into your locker.)

Cut your hair weekly, making it shorter each time, until you are bald or you look as though you have tangled with a demented sheepshearer. Have one of your close quarters strangers tell you to get a haircut at least once a week, whether you need it or not.

Work in 18-hour cycles, sleeping only four hours at a time to ensure your body doesn't know or care it's daytime or night. At random intervals, announce that you will either add or subtract an hour from the apparent time.

Listen to your favorite cassette six times a day for two weeks., then play music that causes nausea until you are glad to get back to your "favorite" cassette.

Cut a single bed in half lengthwise, and enclose three sides. Add a roof that prevents you from sitting in any position (18" is a good height). Replace the mattress with a steel plate and cover it with three inches of foam to duplicate a shipboard bunk. Place a dead animal under your bed to simulate the smell of your cubemate's sheets. Each "bed" should be equipped with: two sheets (with unidentifiable stains) that are twice the size of the mattress, one very scratchy wool blanket that is half the size of the mattress, one pillow that smells like dead, wet fowl, and one pillowcase (again with the same stains) that is about half the size of the pillow. Whenever possible, have someone take your pillow or blanket to instill a sense of camaraderie that exists on all US Naval vessels.

Rig up an alarm system that will go off at random interval for the first and last hour of your four-hour sleep period. This will simulate the various alarms of watchstanders going off at odd times, drills, and routine noise from inconsiderate people. So you will not get accustomed to ignoring your alarm clock, this alarm system

should alternately sound like a fire alarm, police whistle, music you hate, or a plane landing overhead. Place your bed on a rocking table to ensure that you're tossed from side to side for the remaining three hours.

Nose-pickers and butt-scratchers should prepare all food while blindfolded, using all the spices that can be groped for (or none at all). Add salt. If the food (term used loosely) does not stick to an inverted plate when served cold, add more lard. Add more salt. If the food contains at least one part per thousand of fiber, dispose of it (unless it was mixed with a broom). Add more salt. Such food is traditionally eaten with eyes shut, nose plugged, and as fast as is humanly possible. Also a tradition, always take more than you can possibly eat. Beat your plate enthusiastically against the side of the trash can when disposing of your leftovers. Have week-old fruit and vegetables delivered to your garage between two and four in the morning by police helicopter, and wait two weeks before eating them.

Periodically have a neighbor shut off power at the main breaker and send a muscle-bound seventeen year old psychopath with a funny haircut and loaded rifle (simulated Marine) running through your house, repeatedly yelling at the top of his lungs "Get Down! Get Down!" If, at this point, you don't lie face down on the floor with your hands on top of your head fast enough, you will be beaten to a pulp while the psychopath screams "Don't Move!" This should last for at least twenty minutes.

Buy a gas mask, smear the seal with rancid animal fat, and scrub the faceplate with steel wool until you can't see out of it. Wear it for two hours every fifth day, even to the bathroom.

Have a neighbor prepare an emergency (i.e. burn down your house) that will require you to evacuate the premises, knowing that if you exit, a biker gang you hired (simulating sharks) will cut off your arms and legs. To ensure readiness for such a contingency, randomly start small fires and practice putting them out. Study an ancient first aid book to treat any wounds that may occur. If none occur, ask for volunteers.

Study the owners manual for all appliances in the dwelling. If you don't have a manual, have someone who knows nothing about the item write one. At regular intervals, take each one apart and put it back together again, then test operate it at the extreme limit of its tolerances.

Buy 50 cases of toilet paper and lock up all but two rolls. Give the key to a friend going on vacation to Tierra del Fuego. Ensure one of the two rolls is wet all the time.

Remove all plants, pictures, and decorations (except vulgar photographs). Paint all furnishings gray, white, or

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hospital green. Use a special "fading" paint that will require you to do it all again in three months. Stencil everything with numbers.

Smash your forehead or shins with a hammer every two days to simulate hitting the knee-knockers and overhead while walking through the passageways.

To ensure a clean and happy environment, sweep and dust twice daily. Every week clean the house from top to bottom. Work hard all day (even if it's only a three hour job) repeating your efforts as often as possible. When finished, have someone inspect your work, criticizing as much as possible.

Twice a day (or more if there is no need) get everyone together in as small a room as possible (a closet or bathroom should do) and have a meeting to listen to someone tell you what you did all day.

Since you have no doctor, stock up on as many antacids, aspirin, Band-Aids, Robitussin, and suppositories as possible. These have been proven (by Navy corpsmen) to cure any disease known to Mankind. For major injuries (broken bones, etc), use Band-Aids and Motrin.

To achieve the permanent, smelly, gray, dingy looks in your clothes, have a plumber connect the washer directly to the sewer lines. Additionally, throw clothing in a dark corner for a few days before drying.

Every three weeks or so, go outside directly to the city slums, wearing your best clothes. Enter the raunchiest bar you can find and order their expensive beer. Drink as many as you can pour down in four hours, then hire a cab to return you by the longest route he can find. Tip the driver even though he doubled your fare. Lock

yourself back in your dwelling for three more weeks.

For the final touches, run a blender at a constant high speed the entire time to simulate the constant whine of the ship's machinery. Also, have the biker gang you hired bang on the plumbing to simulate men working on other floors at all hours of the day or night.

This simulation must run a minimum of 90 days to be effective. The exact date of the end of the simulation will be changed no fewer than seven times without your knowledge. This is done to keep you guessing as to when you can hope to resume a semi-normal life, and in the hopes that it will screw up any plans you might like to make. On the last day of the simulation, remove the boards from the windows and doors but do not go outside. Have your loved ones stand across the street while you stand at attention for four hours and look at them (this simulates having duty on the day you return).

This guide was designed to assist those who would like to, but haven't had the opportunity or privilege to enjoy an extended period of time aboard a US Naval vessel.

A Trailer Sailor in not just a tale  
 He's just a sailor, who really loves to sail  
 He's not a Dock Potato who sits on his duff  
 He is out there exploring even when it's rough  
 The freedom of choosing his very next port  
 It's a feeling of adventure.....Don't sell it short  
 So he'll Plan a voyage and share it with his mates  
 From the Sea of Cortez to the San Juan Straits  
 Call him a Buffalo Cruiser or a Bimini Bum  
 When he's under sail, that's when it hums  
 There are salt water ports and lakes galore  
 All within reach, another magic shore  
 Vagabond, Gypsy, adventurer he be  
 All roads eventually lead him to the sea  
 To sail his craft in a world far away  
 Has been his dream for many a day  
 Setting full sail a movie line, he'll borrow  
 "Bring Me That Horizon", says Captain Jack Sparrow  
 And so the legend goes on for the boats on trailers  
 To chase the ultimate dream.....A Blue Water Sailor

Anonymous 2005



*Cheer up Dave - it's only a couple months before the 2006 Sailing Season! Windchime will be here before you know it!*

*(photo by Trish Mowery)*

*Winter Projects - Otherwise Known as  
"What's LEFT in YOUR Wallet?!"*

*by Lee Hogman*

Asking around the marina and bulletin board a couple weeks back, I was interested in finding out what projects were being contemplated, planned, scheduled or already in work. I realized that just about everyone had something to do for their boats prior to next season, but I was interested in the big projects. My apologies to Todd for not including his boats in this piece, but quiet honestly, I'm not sure I would have had the room in this edition. (...a little humor there Todd, please don't be angry...)

As we know, **Windchime** is still in the middle of a complete refurbishing that is now focusing on the interior. The out-sides look like new and so will the insides in short order. **THOR's** skipper and Admiral have been busy changing deck-top hardware that will make sailing easier for both crew and skipper. **Calypso** may get a paintjob for the whole hull and is slated for several upgrades and improvements both in hardware and for better sailing. **Trouble Doll** is living up to her namesake and has some keel repair that will have to be done. Bob (AKA Homeless Guy) Trotman is still working on his new-to-him (and un-named as far as I know) boat to get it ready for next season with plenty of bright work and painting both top and bottom still to do. This Winter, it seems to be **Miss-B-Haven** that has the big list. She hasn't been out of the water in some time and there's projects a-plenty from fiberglass work and painting to a whole new sole, interior and exterior wood-work, new cushions, hardware, rigging, electrical stuff and more. Tony has got so much stuff he wants to do, he might

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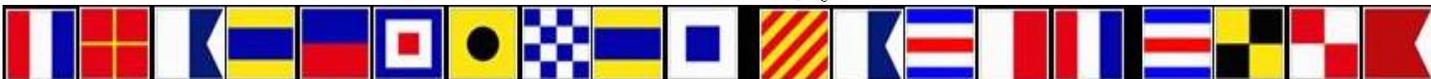
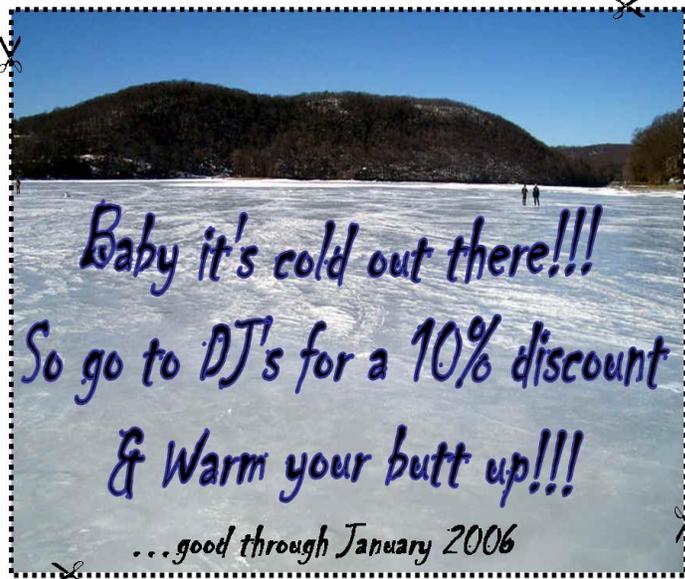
Newsletter Editor: Lee Hogman

even consider renaming the boat to Miss-B-Haven II... Me? I might take my boat off its keel and do a little sanding, painting and fixing on the keel and keel trunk. Just like everyone else, I just need some warm, dry weather so I can work outside - I don't have a "Monster Garage" to work in... (...wink)



**TYC Coming Attractions**

**TYC Winter Holiday Party -  
January 21, 2006  
Orlando Gardens Banquet Center  
8352 Watson Road  
St. Louis, MO 63119  
7:00 - 11:00 P.M.**



*"Only two sailors, in my experience, never ran aground. One never left port and the other was an atrocious liar." - Don Bamford*