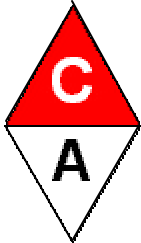


CAPS



- There should have been a splash at Brownsville
- Down to the last minute plea for dues
- Upland Cruise article written by committee
- Abacos cruisers confess weather a bit cool

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The All Catalina Association of Puget Sound

NORTH SAILS HAS THE FLOOR AT APRIL 8 MEET: STILL AT OLYMPIC PIZZA ON NE 45TH

The guest speaker will be from North Sails at our April meeting. *[Did you notice the North Sails ad in the last issues of Cruising World and Sail magazines? The pictures were taken right off of Shilshole, one looking toward Magnolia and the other back toward Richmond Beach! Ed.]* These are world class sails, so the info will be really valuable.

The social hour starts at 6:30 PM, some pizzas, beer and wine will be preordered, and hopefully the amount collected won't be short again or we'll have to raise the rates. For now it costs \$2.50 per piece, and \$3.00 per glass. The short meeting will be at 7:30 with the speaker shortly thereafter.

Hope you can make it.

NEXT CRUISE WILL BE WINSLOW; CALL TO LET DOCKMASTER KNOW YOU'RE COMING

It's hard to believe we're already on our third cruise! *[Don't miss the detailed description of the Upland Cruise within. Ed.]* The Kingston Cruise will be happening as this is being written, and the next cruise will be April 22-24 at Winslow. This one will give us a chance to check out downtown Winslow, eat at great restaurants, and even shop where Lynda McCann works! Hope she has the weekend off! The dockmaster can be

reached at (206) 842-4202, M-F 9-5. Tell him how long and beamy your boat is and he may be able to preassign you a slip, or at least make note of your size so he can grab one when it's free. The first two boat cruises are nice and close to Seattle, so there's no excuse for the locals not to come! Maybe we should consider extra credit for anyone showing up from Everett.

See you at Winslow Wharf Marina.

CLEARING BACK INTO U.S. MAY BE BIG PAIN

Your editor is an avid reader of **48° North**. The April issue has a very good overview of the possible difficulties in getting you and your boat back into the US after your summer cruise. Bob Hale of Waggoners Cruising Guide has allowed his observations to be published starting on page 17; it would be worth your time to review it. The

frustration of it is that the times that some of these changes may take place are vague. The bottom line is that the in person check-in stations at Roche Harbor and Friday Harbor (with their fixed hours of operation) are the only things for sure. If you can't get the magazine, go to Bob's web site at www.waggonerguide.com to read the article.

COMMODORE'S CORNER

By Dick Eagle



These guys are always fussing about something. Hit it, turn it, pry it, awww, screw it! How did anyone ever discover America anyway!

Ah, spring, the season of fresh bottom paint, shiny new zincs, clear oil, free-flowing diesel filters, and the myriad of other things we do to keep our boats functional and attractive.

One of the things on my list this year was to fix my wandering tachometer. It could go from 900 to 2000 rpm without my touching the throttle! It was supposed to be simple. Start by checking the electrical connections on the tach, then check the wiring harness, then check the connection to the stator tap on the alternator. All marine diesels take the tach signal from the alternator, right? Not mine... I spent hours (well, it seemed like hours) tracing wires in the engine harness, and couldn't find the tach sender wire.

Before paying big bucks to a yard to help me

fix the problem, I decided I'd ask Catalina. I sent an email using the "contact" link on the Catalina Yachts web page, not really expecting a reply. Within two hours I had an email reply from Kent Nelson at Catalina Yachts telling me that the tach sender on the Yanmar in my 320 was on the transmission, near the transmission filler plug.

I'm impressed. That's great customer service. Now, if we could just get Catalina to write software...

Don't forget to sign yourself up for the CAPS email list. As I write this, there are 22 email address subscribed. If you haven't signed up, you missed my reminder about Chandlery Day Discounts. Sign up now!

When all the bruises have faded, it's time to start all over again!

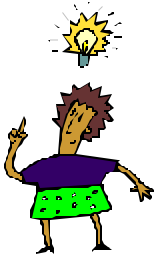
C36 CRUISE: NO RUBBER DUCKY THIS TIME

The weekend of March 19 C36 Cruise Chair Mike McCann designated Brownsville as the destination. **Jaded** showed up, **Auntie Beryl**³ was there, and then **Endless Summer**. It was to be blustery, so all pointy ends faced south. It blew so hard Saturday night that captains were up doubling lines.

Sunday morning yours truly decided to join those on Connors' boat. It was tied with the stern (and boarding area between lifelines) out a bit from the dock. No sweat, she could

make it. Feeble jump, loud epithet, and those within listened for the splash. No way! There is at least 8 inches between the water and the wood frames built to take docks lines, and that's where she landed, and braced herself on the hull. Walter and Mike gingerly lifted her over the ties. But after 30 years of sailing, she still hasn't fallen into the water.

Oh yeah, it blew over 30 knots all the way home!



Your friends specialize in good ideas — all you have to do is show up!

THE ALL CATALINA ASSOCIATION OF PUGET SOUND			
Commodore	Dick Eagle	(425) 885-2823	dpeagle@earthlink.net
Vice-Commodore	Bob Armstrong	(425) 235-0756	barmstro2@juno.com
Treasurer	Nancy McKenzie	(425) 823-2849	sodanscots@aol.com
Secretary	Sally Hamel	(206) 364-6606	sally_john@comcast.net
Measurer	Ken McKenzie	(425) 823-2849	sodanscots@aol.com
Cruise	John Hamel	(206) 364-6606	sally_john@comcast.net
Newsletter	Sally Hamel	(206) 364-6606	sally_john@comcast.net
Hospitality	Gordon Ellis	(425) 885-7462	gfedomino@msn.com
Safety Focal	Jim Fielder	(425) 641-9097	jimfielder@comcast.net
Historian	Rod Sparks	(206) 290-6779	rod@nwsailor.com

APRIL 10 IS MAINSHEET DEADLINE; PAY YOUR CAPS DUES NOW!!! ROSTER PRINTED IN MAY

This is it; your annual dues for CAPS must be paid and recorded before April 10 so the list of names and addresses of CAPS members who have paid the extra \$10 (\$39 instead of \$29) to receive **Mainsheet** can be emailed to their office.

Even if you don't want **Mainsheet**, or are an Associate Member (those without a Catalina), please send in your money now anyway. **Those who have not paid and were members last year will have red dots and dire warnings on this newsletter!** If your dues aren't paid, you won't get a May **CAPS Eyes**. Sorry.

We publish the **CAPS Roster** in early May, just in time for cruising season. Please, **fill out the entire membership form** because it's important for CAPS to know **any changes to your email address, especially in the light of the new Listserve**. Any other changes to your basic information should also be made when you renew. That's why there's a form on each CAPS Eyes. This time send your checks to Nancy McKenzie. Her address is on the form on the last page of this newsletter. *As of our last communication, she has only 39 paid-up members. Last year's roster had over 60 boats on it. Get with it!*



Time is running out. Please pay your dues so Nancy can start writing checks! We have a big year ahead.

UPLAND CRUISE TO VANCOUVER

Written by: **The Cruisers Themselves**

Introduction: Herein follows the cruise article for the Upland Cruise to Vancouver, a cruise report quite possibly unlike any you have ever read. It is a collaborative effort of the entire group except **John and Sally Hamel** (see more about that later), composed on the train ride home, and recorded on **Brian Ummel's** laptop computer, which he probably regretted admitting to having as soon as the words were out of his mouth. There were 20 of us in all. Taking the train up on Friday morning were **John and Betty Segerstrom** and **Roger and Barb Jenkins** (boarding in Seattle), **John and Sally Hamel**, **John and Luanne Billings**, and **Mike and Lynda McCann** (boarding in Edmonds). Following

on Saturday morning (all boarding in Edmonds) were **Dick and Peg Eagle**, **Brian and Debby Ummel**, **Jim and Carol Fielder**, **Bob Armstrong** and his friend **Joann**, and **Carol and Paul McManus**. All of us returned together on Sunday except John and Sally who decided to spend the day in bed. At some point the question came up, "Who is responsible for writing the cruise article this time?" The answer, "Why don't we all do it?" We leave it to you to separate fact from fiction.

[While we won't deny the staying in bed part, your editor wants to emphasize two important elements of this article: 1) She didn't have to write it herself, and 2) Lying and making up facts are not exclusive to her anymore! Ed.]

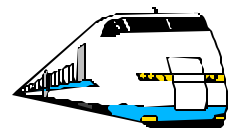
I Turned In All My Canadian Dollars and They Gave Me \$ 350

It was all loonies and toonies. **Jim Fielder** said he went into a sleazy shop on Robson Street but he won't say what he bought, and denies it was on this trip. **John Billings** claims Jim was seen furtively leaving the shop with contraband knitting needles. Later he was seen speeding away on a stolen Aquabus. Meanwhile, the first cadre, all of whom arrived on Friday, spent

Saturday morning exploring the Granville Island area, including the public market *[Except Hamels who took a cab out to the UBC Museum of Anthropology. Ed.]*. The hearty band of intrepid explorers lost themselves in the bazaar amid exotic smells of cinnamon rolls and McIntosh apples. Under the hypnotic spell of sitar music, one of our ladies (who shall

Upland Cruise continued on Page 5

**You
Might
Want to
Check
Out
Our
Web Site
At
www.capsfleet1.com**



We all went on a cool train to Vancouver — some people hadn't ever been on one! How times change....

ENCAPSULATED CALENDAR FOR 2005



Not to toot our horn too much, but we do have a lot of things planned!

APRIL	MAY	JUNE
Apr. 1-3 Kingston Cruise Apr. 2 Sloop Tavern Blakely Rock Race Apr. 8 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM, Olympia Pizza Speaker – North Sails Apr. 22-24 Winslow Cruise at dock	May 7 Mid-Distance Race #3 May 13 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM, Olympia Pizza Jo Bailey & Carl Nyberg Northwest Gunkholing May 27-30 CAPS & CATSS Memorial Day Cruise to Port Townsend	Jun. 10 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM, Olympia Pizza Safety – Jim Fielder Jun. 17-19 Port Ludlow Anchor Out Cruise Jun. 24-26 Shilshole CYC NW Catalina Regatta & International C30 Regatta
JULY	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER
Jul. 3 Poulsbo Fireworks Anchor Out Cruise July 23 CYC Shilshole Jack & Jill Race NO MEETING GONE CRUISING	Aug. 12-14 Everett Cruise Combining the Crab Cruise with the Birthday Meeting making it the Cruise for Crabby Birthday People!	Sep. 2–5 CAPS & CATSS Poulsbo Cruise Sep. 9 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM Olympic Pizza Sep. 10 Fall Regatta Milltown Sep. 16-18 CAPS & CATTS Catalina Rendezvous at Port Orchard
OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
Sep. 29– Oct. 2 Brownsville Cruise Oct. 14 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM Olympic Pizza Program TBA	Nov. 11 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 7 PM Olympic Pizza Elections HAPPY THANKSGIVING	Dec. 10 Annual Christmas Party Potluck and Gift Exchange (Boat Gift and/or White Elephant) Woodenville Dec. 31-Jan. 1 Elliott Bay New Year's Cruise

Changes for this calendar will show up on the Web At www.capsfleet1.com

McCANN SERVES DYNAMITE HORS D'OEUVRES AT KINGSTON



Personally, we think garlic was the key ingredient, or was it the sundried tomatoes, or maybe the pistachios?

Lynda McCann did it again! Here's her **Pesto Cheese Blossom**

- 8 oz. sliced provolone cheese
- 2-8 oz. cream cheese at room temperature
- 20 shelled pistachios
- 2 cloves garlic
- 1/2 C fresh basil
- 1/2 C fresh parsley
- 1/2 C pine nuts
- 1/4 tsp salt
- 1/4 tsp pepper
- 2 T olive oil
- 3 oz. sundried tomatoes

Line a medium bowl with plastic wrap — leaving enough to cover top. Reserving 3 slices of cheese, line bottom

and sides of bowl with cheese.

Cream cheese layer — process cream cheese, pistachios and garlic until smooth. Set aside.

Pesto layer — process basil, parsley, garlic and pine nuts in food processor. Combine oil with salt and pepper and add to food processor in a stream. Set aside.

Layer a small amount of cream cheese, the pesto, half of the remaining cheese, the tomato paste and the rest of the cream cheese. Top with the three slices of provolone. Pull the plastic around the ball, secure and refrigerate.

Upland Cruise continued from page 3

remain nameless) broke into an impromptu belly dance. Lunch for some was at Doulin's Pub on Granville Avenue. All agreed it was great, especially the Irish Nachos. While most of the group took naps, **John & Betty Segerstrom** took off for Stanley Park where they were chased around Lost Lagoon by wild swans, and the **Billings** visited the Maritime and Railway Museum. Well worth the time, says **John**. Saturday night we enjoyed fashionably slow service at Café Villa del Lupo, a charming restaurant across the street from our hotel. An interesting addition to the Billings' salads was Quail eggs. They dispatched them by popping them into their mouths. They did use forks — they're not savages after all.

If I might digress for a moment [*Who is I, might I ask? Ed.*] the highlight of the Friday train ride to B.C. was the near collision betwixt car and train in Marysville whereupon the train came to a screeching halt. No harm was done and the trip continued uneventfully. The Saturday group arrived at the station at 7:15 AM as directed [*By Clipper Cruises, who did get us some pretty good rates. Ed.*] only to find out the station did not even open until 7:30. The train ride was great, with views of eagle, snow geese, herons, mountains, and sea lions. The **Fielders and Ummels** enjoyed a great breakfast in the dining car. **Carol Fielder** got stuck in the car's W.C. and only got out through use of her superior strength. A true heroine, she then dedicated herself to assisting others in the same predicament. This difficulty was complemented by the problems some guys had with the hotel's bathrooms. Standing up usually was followed by one's head encountering the towel rack. Clever design.

Bob Armstrong and his friend **Joann** claim they didn't do anything exciting during the trip. Hah! Makes you wonder what they're hiding. Joann did manage to get herself locked in the ladies room of the train on the way home just like **Carol Fielder** did on the way up, this time requiring rescue by the conductor. Bob help out by shouting thru the door, "Turn the handle **up!** Turn the handle **up!**"

Roger Jenkins says his excitement occurred

on Granville Island. That's his story and he's sticking to it. No further details were forthcoming. The highlight of **Barbara Jenkins'** weekend was winning a gift certificate to the Spaghetti Factory at Storyeum. The Storyeum is "an entertaining new attraction featuring the magic of live theater to showcase history like you've never seen before."

I'm not sure what **Peg Eagle** [*I'm beginning to suspect that "I" is Carol McManus. Ed.*] was up to when she decided to visit the library, but **Dick** insisted she take her ID with her. We, in turn, insisted **Dick** take his when he decided to wander off while Peg was at the library.

Brian and Debby Ummel didn't disclose all of their activities, but Debby was heard to say it was one of the most enjoyable CAPS cruises she had ever been on.

Sunday started off for some with breakfast at the hotel restaurant where a highlight was the Bailey's Cream Cheese Cake. Others made their way to Starbucks, or walked around exploring Vancouver. **Paul and Carol McManus** checked out the small, intimate Wedgewood Hotel a few blocks away for a possible romantic getaway destination in the future. Later in the day several of us experienced the Storyeum (see above), an interesting new attraction relating the history of Vancouver, where **Barb** won her gift certificate. **John and Sally Hamel** stayed in bed all day. Their story is that they experienced a relapse of severe coughs and colds from the week before. They had Monday business in Vancouver so missed the exhilarating trip home with the rest of us.

Mike McCann, when asked by the border (and boarder) guard who boards the train on entry into the US how he spent his weekend, wearily said he "walked...walked all over Victoria." He was last seen being escorted off the train as **Lynda** sat calmly sipping her pinot noir and shaking her head sadly. "I told him to say Vancouver! But would he listen to me??? Noooooo."

So, there you have it! We all had a blast, especially on the train ride home.

members who have paid the extra \$10



Vancouver is definitely a city of highrise apartments and condos.

**Paul's
going to need
a romantic getaway
after ninety days
with
Nurse Ratchet
(see Kingston
Cruise article.)**



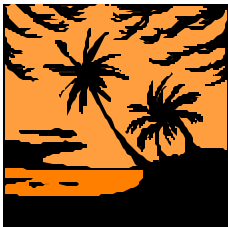
Don't mess around with them border patrol guys, Mike!

GEORGE & LINDA & PAUL & CAROL CRUISE THE ABACOS (Part 2) By Carol McManus



Just take one of the above, fry it, cover it with a sauce that makes you go wow, and you have a Bahamian dish!

***Donna
was the key
to getting around
the Abacos.
She might have
been hired as a cook,
but she knew
everyone,
and had been
everywhere!***



A little paradise goes a long way!

As you may remember from the last issue, we were heading for Hope Town, a lovely harbor with a cool lighthouse, good restaurants, a great fish market and good shopping. There are quaint houses, most of them with names, painted in the typical bright Caribbean colors. Streets are narrow, just wide enough for 2 golf carts to pass. A gale was forecast and we needed a mooring buoy as anchoring was not allowed and there was very little dock space. We were concerned that everyone else would also be looking to duck in for shelter, and they were, but we got a great spot right in front of the lighthouse. We had a nice lunch on the waterfront where Donna said hi to all her friends there (a waitress or two and the busboy) and called home to check on her youngest daughter, age 17, and her 2 grandkids, who she knew would miss her.

Donna was feeding us Bahamian cuisine — conch fritters, cracked conch, Bahamian fried chicken, fried fish, and peas 'n' rice, as well as adding her own touch to macaroni and cheese, potato salad, coleslaw, steaks, lobster and anything else we decided to eat. We stuffed ourselves, pretty much saying good-bye, for the time we were there, to the South Beach Diet! We ate out when we felt like it and took Donna with us. She knew all the good places. She recommended a great place for dinner that night, where she knew the cook, thereby scoring two lobster tails on our plates instead of the usual one. (Hey — I told you her connections and local knowledge served us well!)

Our last day in Hope Town we went off exploring while Donna headed to another local place to spend some time conversatin' (Bahamian for chatting) with her friend Fernanda and others who happened to stop by. We decided to buy some more lobster at the fish market — a little room off this guy's garage, probably 3' x 5', with a small upright freezer and a cash register. He was open more or less

whenever he decided to be, without regular hours. We felt lucky to catch him and the lobster was every bit as good as what we had at the restaurant.

Leaving Hope Town, we headed for Little Harbour. We were hoping to sail, since the wind was not right for it on our last couple of passages, but again the wind was on our nose. Little Harbour was one of the places where Moorings didn't allow charterers to enter, so we anchored in a bay outside the harbor and dinghied in to Pete's Pub for lunch where Donna ran into yet another friend or two and George chatted with Pete to gain some local knowledge regarding our anchorage.

For our last night we headed back towards Marsh Harbour, anchoring at Matt Lowe's Cay. Finally the wind was good for a sail. We were on a broad reach or a beam reach for most of the time and even let Donna take the wheel so we could take a photo of her sailing for the first time. We had another lovely anchorage on a deserted beach for our last night on the boat.

We returned the boat to the dock by the required 10 AM, made plans to meet Donna for lunch in a couple of days, and headed off for Abaco Beach Resort for a little more sun and relaxation before going home.

The Abacos are fun to cruise and fairly easy to navigate once you get used to interpreting the depth by observing water color and reading charts from a guide book. Some of the navigational aids are not there, probably due to the hurricanes. The waters are extremely shallow, from 2 or 3 feet to about 20 feet. Most of the marked (recommended) routes noted on the charts have at least a 6' depth at MLLW. (Our boat drew 4½'.) Our boat had a GPS and chartplotter which helped considerably in following routes that kept us out of the shallower water. Route Man spent lots of time making sure we avoided unmarked shoals.

Abacos Continued on Page 7

Abacos Continued from Page 6

Most places are about 1-3 hours apart, similar to the San Juans. As noted before, several harbors require the use of mooring buoys. But there are plenty of little bays and day anchorages where you can put down the hook. Every morning at 8:15 VHF Channel 68 has an in-depth weather forecast. Anchorages can be very exposed to weather so it pays to know where the wind will be coming from. Sometimes wind and current are at odds; therefore, putting out a second anchor (Bahamian mooring) is advised. We didn't encounter that situation, but we did once put out a second anchor to position the boat's pointy end towards the swells and as a result just a little off the wind.

Snorkeling is supposed to be excellent in the Abacos, but it was either too rough or too cold to do that this trip. We hit a period of colder than average weather with highs sometimes in the 50s rather than the 70s, and a few gales rather than the usual

15-25 knot winds.

Restaurants are good, offering Bahamian cuisine which means lots of starch and fried foods. It would be hard to stick to a diet there *[Unless it was a Comfort Food Diet! Ed.]*. Most restaurants have their own specialty drink — some version of rum punch, plus the usual others — Bahama Mama, Goombay Smash, Voodoo Juice, Yellow Bird, etc.

All four of us would recommend a cruise there. Linda and George plan to return once they are retired and cruising full time. We probably would go a little later in the spring, though, to try to catch some warmer weather.

[It occurs to me that a certain loquacious woman seems to have written more than half of this particular newsletter. Hmmmm. How can I get her to do it again? And thanks, Carol. Ed.]



Would they do it again? You betcha!

KINGSTON CRUISE: 6 BOATS, 18 MEMBERS, RAIN

Just got back from the Kingston Cruise, and of course the sun is now shining. However, Friday, Saturday, and this morning, Sunday, April 3, it rained and blew quite well. In spite of the lousy weather, six boats made it to the Kingston guest dock (albeit 3 had dual membership with CYC which also had a cruise there). On top of that, Nurse Ratchet (Carol McManus) allowed Paul, the man with the new hip, to come down the gangplank on crutches and onto the carefully backed-in **Aerie**. Mike & Lynda McCann (whose boat is already docked at the marina) joined us for *hors d'oeuvres* only and breakfast on Sunday because her daughter was visiting. Dave & Peggy Fend took the big boat, and the Edmonds ferry wasn't running so they went all the way to Seattle to take the one to Winslow. They brought a sailboat decorated cake saying "No More Mondays" because Dave was into his second day of retirement. The boats were 2 C30s, Fred Pot and Ann's **Anneke**

(CYC members, too), and Steve Peterson and Vicki's **Survivor**, a C320, Dick and Peg Eagle's **Aerie** (CYC, with Sammie the faithful furry crew), new members, Tim and Lorrie Brogan on their C350 **April IV** (because the weather was so rotten, we haven't explored it, yet!), Linda Loux and George Fogg on the lonely Tartan 37 **Bronwen** (CYC, too), and John & Sally Hamel on their new/old C36, still waiting to get the old name off the port side, but soon to be renamed **Auntie Beryl**³, and Ruby, the party animal. She and Sammie only had one small fracas, and it was over food, so who could blame them. Actually Ruby got the better deal, because Peg had left her plate full of cheese on **Auntie Beryl**³, and she scored a big consolation prize while her owners went to breakfast!

All in all it was pretty impressive attendance for a squally weekend! CYC may have bought pizza for its members, but we'd venture to say that CAPS people had more fun!

**In
the
Northwest
a little rain
never slows
anyone
down!**



This is kind of what the view looked like from the Kingston dock.

THE ALL CATALINA ASSOCIATION OF PUGET SOUND

Please fill out this form completely. The data generated will be used to fill the database and to provide you with a roster (in May), newsletter (almost monthly), and Mainsheet (quarterly). Dues for 2003 are \$39/boat/family for voting members and \$29/family for those who do not own Catalina sailboats or owners who receive Mainsheet from another source.

Owner First Name	Owner Last Name		
Significant Other First Name	Significant Other Last Name		
Street Address	City	State/Province	Zip/Postal Code
	Country		
Home Phone	Cell Phone		
Boat Name	E-Mail		
Home Port	Slip Number	Catalina Model	Year Hull Number

Name(s) of any local yacht club(s) you are currently a member of :

Please return this form to
 Nancy McKenzie, 11945 80th Pl. NE, Kirkland, WA 98034,
 with your check made out to CAPS (you may also buy a CAPS Burgee from her for only \$26) .



CAPS

18525 26th Ave. NE
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