

CAPS

The All Catalina Association of Puget Sound



- **Port Orchard has some messy guests**
- **Our commodore will be going a bit slower for a while**
- **Old boats never die; they just get new owners**

BROWNSVILLE CRUISE TO BE A LATE ONE — OCTOBER 20-22 IS WHEN SLIPS ARE RESERVE!

Brownsville is fast becoming as popular a destination as Poulsbo — although the Cruise Chair called early last spring, the first weekend available in October was the third one! We grabbed it and only took 6 slips since it was so late; however, if more boats show up, we'll just have to raft to the first ones tied to the dock.

then, so prepare for a 4 o'clock knosh! Since there is no big restaurant there, all meals will be on your boat. Yours truly et ux. won't be there, so someone will have to step up once more to write up this one. Of course, anybody else's article is always going to be better!

Look for the big burgee and bring your potluck hors d'oeuvres for Saturday afternoon. It's getting dark quite early by

This will be the last cruise before New Year's, so don't put your boat to bed, yet! Hope you can make it.

POULSBO CRUISE HAS A GLITCH THIS YEAR, BUT ALL IS SMOOTHED OUT IN THE END

The first CAPS boats to arrive were dumb-founded to discover two stink-potters right in the middle of the CAPS reserved section! This was after Carol McManus and Sally Hamel had made a

special trip to Poulsbo to deliver hand-made "reserved" signs because they thought that we were to be on E dock where there were no signs. At that point

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MEN'S COOK-OFF TO BE HELD ON SATURDAY OCTOBER 14 - PHEW! NO FRIDAY THE 13TH!

There will be a parade of very healthy (read hefty) dishes to be judged and then gobbled up at the annual Men's Cook-Off to be held at the CYC Leschi on Saturday, Oct. 14 — no excuses that there wasn't time to prepare, or he was caught in rush hour, etc. etc. and the Huskies has NOT ended yet!

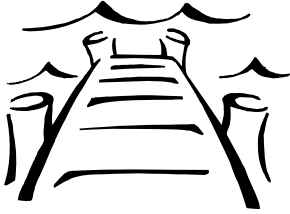
ingredients, well-presented), **Fill-Your Belly** (need we say more?) and **Nauti But Nice** (which may be nautical and/or naughty, but above all delicious). Of course, the judges reserve the right to bend any and all rules in order to fill a category!

The meeting will start at the usual time, 6:30, with a display of goodies, and the pouring of libations while the distaff members taste and judge for the coveted prizes. The categories are **Four Seasons** (yes, we do have some gourmet cooks among the males), **Martha Stewart** (a clever use of

Hopefully we won't end up with no main dishes and all desserts, but then the contestants would probable never complain! Perhaps the Commodore of Vice will come up with a program to whet our appetites, but that remains to be seen! At any rate, fun will be had by all, so please join us.

COMMODORE'S CORNER

By Bob Armstrong



A prime example of why the men should always do the jumping!

*Bob
Just wants
To get a lot of
Sympathy!
Joann just
Wants to keep
Him under control!
Don't you think
This is
Carrying it
A bit too far?*

The Port Orchard Cruise is done in more ways than one. For me, the end of the Cruise will be with me for about six months — that's how long the doctor says it will take my Achilles tendon to heal. After the great weekend, Joann and I thought we would have lunch at the Tides Tavern in Gig Harbor. *[Yoiks, that's still there! John used to live in Gig Harbor, and we've been married 30 years this December. Ed.]* When I jumped onto the dock, I must have landed a bit too hard, because I popped my Achilles tendon, sprained the ankle, and landed with a loud thud on the dock. Of course Bob was up to his old tricks and failed to shut down the engine. Luckily it was at idle speed, and Joann was able to kill the motor before the mooring line was pulled out of my hand. With the damage already done, we tied up and Joann helped me hobble up to lunch.

When we got back to Tyee Marina in Tacoma, Joann had to unload the boat

again. (I guess some things never change.)

The operation was on Wednesday and, other than waiting an extra 3 hours, the operation went very well. I should have the big cast and a removable boot on by the time you read this.

The October Men's Cook-Off may have to bend the rules slightly. *[Heck, Bob, we make up the rules as we go along! Ed.]* I'll be doing the fixing, but Joann may have to carry the food. Looking forward to good food and great friends at the next meeting (no pizza!).

This year has seen a lot of adventures and stories so there appears to be more than one candidate for each of the fantastic trophies we have. The awards dinner should be real fun. Boy has this year gone real fast. It's time to plan for the holidays already!

[Frankly, I think Bob should get back the "Sailing With Bob" AKA "Murphy Award! Even if it has to live at Joann's! Ed.]

THE ALL CATALINA ASSOCIATION OF PUGET SOUND MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

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 2006 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 #

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) .

Poulsbo Cruise Continued from Page 1

Terry, the harbormaster, had reassigned us to D dock, and consequently got a whole bunch of free signs. However, the captains of the power boats also had reservations, confirmed by email, and they were not going to give up their places. The Wicked Witch of the West took it up directly with Terry, who tried to get them to change, and finally gave us some different slips, together, but farther out the dock. Glitch solved, but there were a lot of bad feelings all around. Apparently, the right hand doth not know what the left hand is doing....

The true first boat to arrive was **Branwen** on Thursday. George Fogg single-handed the Tartan and was joined on Friday by Linda Loux and Hailey, the dog that still has a attitude, who drove, because George wanted to spend a few days by himself gunk-holing around Puget Sound after the weekend.

Friday brought in five more boats: Paul and Carol McManus on **Sea Sea Rider**, Barb and Roger Jenkins and granddaughter Devyn on **Jolly Roger**, Gordon Ellis and Cynthia Jones on **Blythe Spirit**, Dick and Peg Eagle and Sammy the reluctant sailor on **Aerie**, and John and Sally Hamel on **Auntie Beryl**³, without Ruby, because they planned to stay a few extra days.

Saturday dawned bright and brisk and **Jaded**

with Mike and Lynda McCann, daughter Tiffany, and furry grandchild Oscar docked, **North Star** with Norm and Kathy Wells, and a happy surprise, the old **Windrunner** with a new family, Kurt, Kelly, Gillian, Carly and André Schlichtmann, on board. They are going to rename it Wildcat, but that may take time, as some of us know! That made two boats in a row that have stayed with us after being sold. On Saturday Ted and Sue Klasterin were walking the docks and stopped to say hello *[And give us the name of a diver, since ours is out of business. Ed.]*.

Sunday there were two more boats — Walt and Meryl Conner and friends Paul and Irene Ballew on **Endless Summer** and Mike and Marilyn Parker on **Northern Light**.

There were no CATSS boats this year. They were missed, but the fun went on anyway. The hors d'oeuvres potluck was delicious, several different restaurants hosted groups for dinners, a lot of wine was put away, and in general it was a happy weekend.

The only downside was a very noisy powerboat just to the right of the other interlopers. Can't count on cooperation nowadays from something that goes too fast. Ah well!

At least we have a target to shoot for next year, or a dockmaster to shoot and some boats to sink!



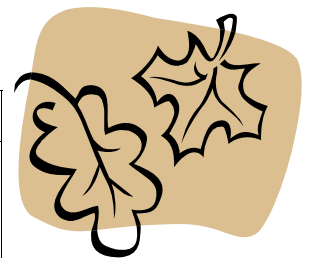
Just because a guy thinks he is a boater, doesn't mean he is a nice boater!

*You
Might
Want to
Check
Out
Our
Web Site
At
[Www.capsfleet1.com](http://www.capsfleet1.com)*



EnCAPSulated Calendar (subject to change)

OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER
Oct. 14 Men's Cook-Off 6:30 PM CYC Leschi BYOB	Nov. 10 <i>Monthly Meeting</i> 6:30 PM CYC Leschi Pizza, BYOB	Dec. 9 Christmas Party Potluck & Gift Exchange CYC Leschi
Oct. 20-22 Brownsville Cruise	Elections HAPPY THANKSGIVING	Dec. 31-Jan. 1 Elliott Bay New Year's Cruise



Autumn is still a beautiful time of year for cruising!

CAPS, CATSS, AND UNINVITED PARTY ANIMALS GATHER AT RENDEZVOUS IN PORT ORCHARD

By Cynthia Jones



Going under the Agate Pass bridge isn't quite like this, but we can dream.

*We
cruise,
we snooze,
we schmooze,
and drink booze.
Is that all?*

There was a misty rain when **Blythe Spirit** (Gordon Ellis and Cynthia Jones) set sail for the annual CAPS-CATSS Rendezvous in Port Orchard on Friday, September 15. The rain cleared and we had a little wind. Die hard sailor that he is, Gordon persevered at speeds of 2-3 knots without the engine and we arrived late in the day. **Jolly Roger** (Roger and Barb Jenkins) and **Northern Light** (Mike and Marilyn Parker) were already at the dock. **Branwen** (Linda Loux and George Fogg) arrived soon afterward and the party was on. **Good Tide'ngs I** (Dan and Laura Clawson) and **Good Tide'ngs II** (Bob Armstrong and Joann Curnow) came next. Our cruise hosts, Lowell and Inez Anderson, arrived on **Tourmaline**, representing CATSS. Then Kurt Schlichtman arrived on **Wildcat**, single-handing all the way from Everett! He said his boat (formerly **Windrunner**) had been trained for single handing by Rod Sparks. We had a nice time chatting and watching boats come in. We ate dinner at Amy's Restaurant where we were joined by Roger Jenkins' niece, Lauren, and her husband, Jeremy, who drove over from Bremerton.

We all settle down for a quiet night. However, in the middle of the night I heard a loud THUMP on our boat, then I heard feet running around. I woke Gordon [*Some protector he is! Ed.*] He assured me it was a bird, but I could hear heavier footsteps. Neither of us would go out to check!

The next morning there were small dog-sized poops on the deck and bimini. We think it was a sea otter. Linda and George also heard something on their boat that night, but didn't get a souvenir of the visit. Gordon and I think that when we started moving around inside the boat, we must have scared the **** out of it! Saturday morning was sunnier and a number of us went to the farmer's market. This was a special day in Port Orchard as well. It was "murder mystery weekend" and a lot of

locals were dressed as pirates. The whole down had a festive aire. CAPS and CATSS members continued to arrive by land and water. **Irish Rover** (John and Carol Dorsey) and **Family Therapy** (Susan Coolbaugh) arrived to fill out the CATSS group. Rod Sparks, Dick and Peg Eagle and Ken and Cameron McKenzie arrived in their respective wheeled vehicles. Ken was on a shiny new Harley Davidson loaner bike; his new bike isn't here yet.

Lowell did a terrific job setting up the party events. At 3:00 we gathered at the party place at the end of the dock for water balloon tosses and a line throwing contest. From his recent experience as a host at Blake Island, Lowell has observed that boaters need better line throwing skills. We tested ours. Some of us are works-in-progress! [*George and Lynn Meredith have also been dock hosts at Blake — we need to hear more about this. We hear they get power! Ed.*] Dick Eagle brought the famous "frog on a log" that he had demonstrated in Poulsbo, and Hailey got to get excited all over again. Then, of course, there was the potluck pigout. Lots of good food was eaten by all!

On Sunday morning, we were thankful that the sea otter had not returned during the night. Perhaps it was because Gordon did not leave the swim ladder down. [*No, you were just lucky. We've watched the little buggers hop from boat to dock to boat. They do it easily. Ed.*]

CATSS served coffee, donuts and muffins on the dock for those who were up and moving by 8:00 am. Gordon and I set sail at 9:30 as we had to get back for a wedding. And we had wind! We sailed across Elliott Bay on a starboard tack doing 5 knots the whole way. It was a lovely end to our last cruise of the season.

[*But not the last for everyone else — Brownsville is coming up October 20-22. Ed.*]



Over Easy was definitely more than an order for eggs!