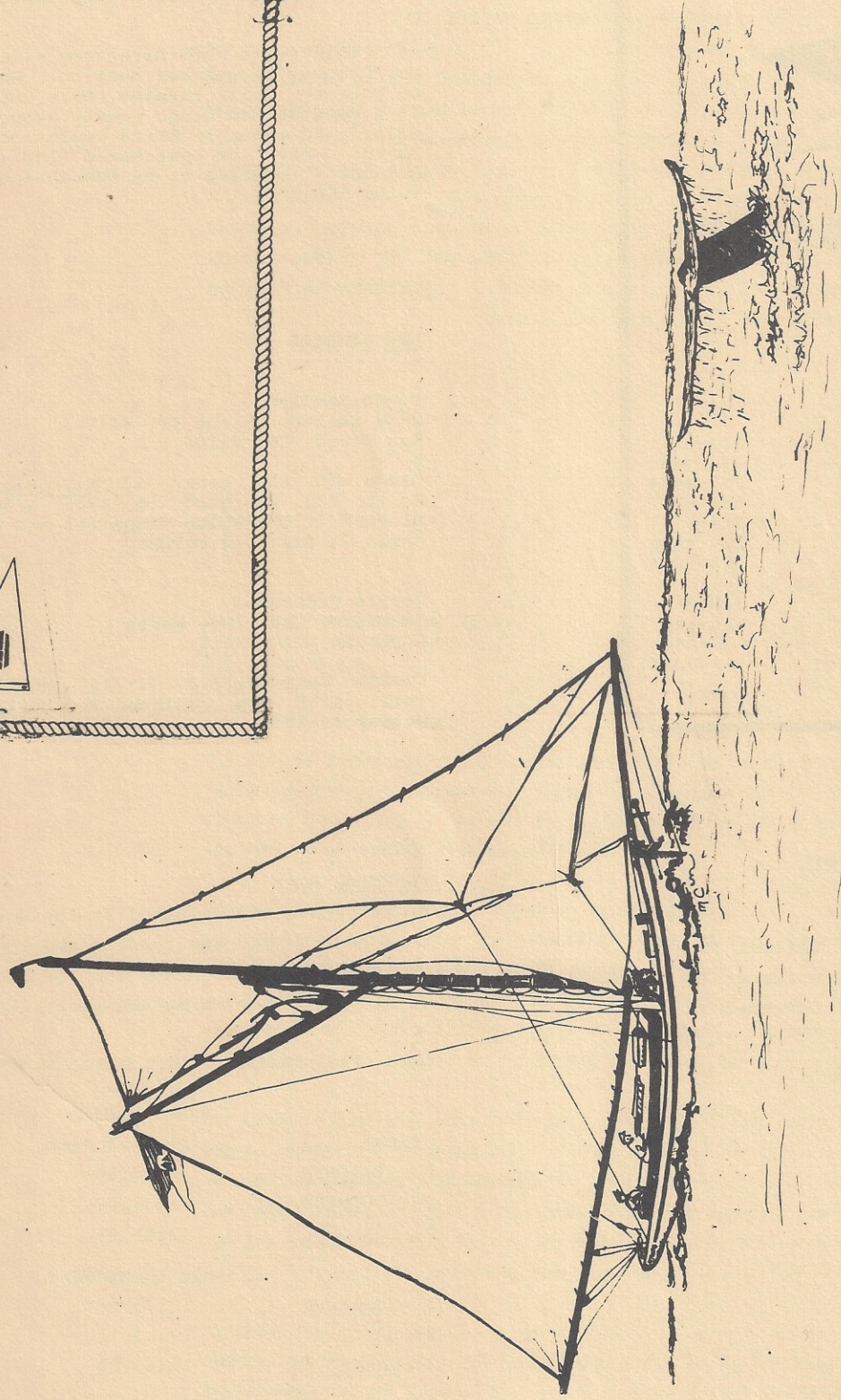


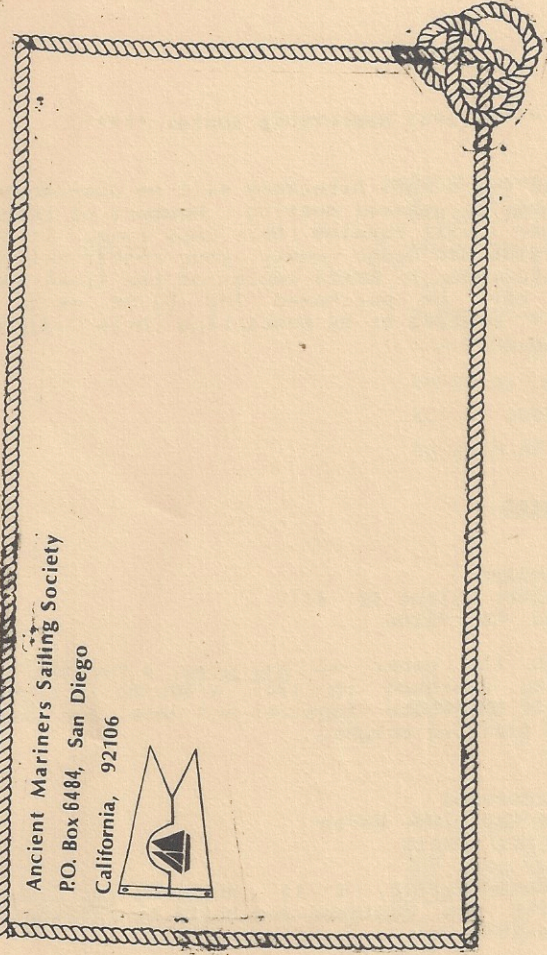
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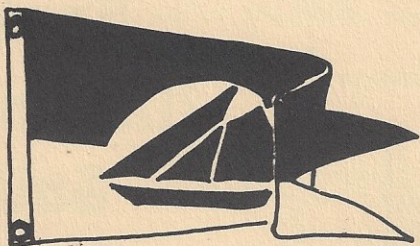
ALBATROSS

October, 1983



Ancient Mariners Sailing Society
P.O. Box 6484, San Diego
California, 92106





The Albatross is the official publication of the **ANCIENT MARINER'S SAILING SOCIETY** of San Diego.

ALBATROSS, OCTOBER 1983

Editors, David Gibbs
Dale Kerrigan

BOARD MEMBERS - 1983

| | | |
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| Vice Commodore | Rusty White | 223-3624 |
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| | Bob Elder | 486-3402 |
| | Michael Eyton-Lloyd | 223-4667 |
| | Chris Goddard | 566-2025 |

***** 1983 Membership Roster *****

This years AMSS Directory will be distributed at October's general meeting. Members of record on October 1 will receive their copy free. If you live outside San Diego county, your roster will be mailed to you. Extra copies of the first AMSS roster may be purchased for \$2.00 each at October's meeting or by contacting Chris Goddard, (619) 566-2025.

NEW MEMBERS

Linda Hovland
2633 Shelter Island Dr. #115
San Diego, CA 92106

Linda is the owner of Windsong, a Dunigan 30. Built and designed in 1941, Windsong is carvel planked with white topsides and deck. Her trunk cabin is finished bright.

Curtis Underwood
30 Caribe Cay Blvd. North
Coronado, CA 92118

Curtis owns Malolo, a 35' double-ended sloop. This yacht was designed and built by Iverson in Norway in 1939.

1983 CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Oceanside Harbor Centennial October 15 - 16
Film Festival November 19
Half Pint o' Rum Race December 3



OCTOBER MEETING

In 1980 Ed and Helen Lush cruised the inter-coastal waterway aboard their Anglemann Ketch, Golden Rule. Join us for their excellent slide show on Thursday, October 6, at 7:30 PM at the Slivergate Yacht Club.

ENSENADA RACE

Eight yachts participated in the Ensenada Race this year. The race results are listed below. Our thanks to Dick Agnew and his classic motor yacht BOUNTY for being the start committee boat.

1983 ENSENADA RACE OFFICIAL RESULTS

CLASSIC RACING

| Yacht | Elapsed Time | Corrected Time |
|-------------------------|--------------|----------------|
| 1) <u>SEARCHER</u> | 10:38.00 | 7:55.30 |
| 2) <u>SOUTHERN STAR</u> | 11:32.00 | 8:33.15 |
| 3) <u>MORASUM</u> | 12:05.29 | 9:01.19 |

CLASSIC CRUISING A

| | | |
|--------------------|----------|---------|
| 1) <u>TOMAHAWK</u> | 12:15.20 | 8:27.50 |
| 2) <u>SALUD</u> | 12:15.15 | 8:38.35 |
| 3) <u>MAHALO</u> | 13:20.00 | 8:54.35 |

CLASSIC CRUISING B

| | | |
|-------------------|----------|---------|
| 1) <u>REVELEE</u> | 18:04.00 | 8:40.40 |
| 2) <u>STYRKE</u> | DNF | |

Trophies for this year's race will be presented at October's general meeting.

OCEANSIDE CENTENNIAL REGATTA

As you can see from the letter below we have been invited to participate in the Oceanside Centennial Harbor Days Oct. 15 & 16. This includes a traditional sailing yacht reggata on Saturday the 15th and awards dinner Saturday night at the Oceanside Yacht Club. A return race to San Diego is being contemplated for Sunday. More information will be available at the Oct. meeting. Our enthusiastic participation could make this an annual event! If you want to enter this event please call AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! Rusty White 223-3624 eves
Chris Goodard 566-2025 eves

September 13, 1983

Ancient Mariners Sailing Society
c/o Rusty White, Vice Commodore
528 Savoy Street
San Diego, CA 92101

Dear Vice Commodore White:

The City of Oceanside, the Oceanside Small Craft Harbor District and the Oceanside Centennial Harbor Days Committee cordially invite the Ancient Mariners to visit Oceanside Harbor and participate in the Oceanside Centennial Harbor Days during the weekend of October 15th and 16th, 1983.

We are hopeful that you will allow us to provide facilities for a "Traditional Sailing Yacht Regatta" for approximately fifteen of your selected classic racers and cruisers, seven or eight yachts in each category. This is an exclusive invitation for a prestigious event. Your very presence in our harbor during our celebration will add a fitting flavor of excellence and grandeur, and we intend to make your visitation a most pleasant experience for you.

Our Harbor Police will anticipate your arrival Friday or early Saturday and direct you to appropriate berthing which will be reserved for each vessel. Channel 16 will be used for contact, then Channel 12. An excellent area for "rafting up" at the new dock directly in front of our beautiful Jolly Roger Restaurant will be reserved for the Ancient Mariners Sailing Society. This dock will accommodate yachts of one hundred feet easily. End ties, side ties, and slips will also be provided.

Trophies for first, second and third place will be provided for both the racing and the cruising yachts. The Oceanside Yacht Club will set markers to suit your preference. We are hopeful that you will present your awards at dinner Saturday night at the Oceanside Yacht Club. We want your first visit to be such a pleasant memory that it will become an annual event.

SAGA of SEA SHARP, Part II
or
ONWARD to the NORTH CHANNEL ISLANDS
or
... WHATEVER ...
by SEA SHARP
(as told to Joe Coppola)

Now all you lubbers listen up while I spin ya some more of my salty tale: So there I was, a mere young lass of a yawl, racin' round Nantucket against the windjammers HARDLEY DAMAGED, HARDNOSE, and PRIDE OF BAILSOMEMORE when - whoops! Wrong tale, mates; I should be talkin' on our North Channel Island gunkholin'.

So we got into the Santa Barbara Anchorage at the park ranger station, and the skipper and Carl (Shipek) set my hook but good. Luckily, because that night we had 40 - 45 knots winds, offshore to my relief.

Now comes the best part of this tense and terrific tale (alliterative embellishment compliments of the skipper): How Dave Gibbs' dinghy got the "seal of approval." Dave couldn't make the trip, but his Achilles dink did.

So this here three-quarters grown harbor seal slithers up to me and whispers into my chainplate (ear) how he likes those soft rubber dinks. He said when he was just a pup, his mamma kept on telling him how rocks on shore were the historic home of seals. And how he kept telling her he didn't give a yap for tradition, that rocks were too hard on his li'l tummy. So I told him as far as I were concerned, he could sleep in the dink; he flopped in.

Well, the skipper and Carl didn't take kindly to this maneuver, and they started yelling at him and poking him (gently) with the boat hook. He wouldn't budge, just grunted and sniffed a mite. My crew decided to dislodge him by tipping the dink over.

So the skipper got into the dinghy at the stern while the seal sulked on the seat (more fancy alliteration the skipper put in) in the bow. The funniest part of this caper comes next. The skipper as he's handing up the gear to Carl, starts talking to the seal as if he were one of his dogs! He was using that funny, high-pitched little tone and saying things like, "Now you have to be a good boy and get out of here!" and "You just can't stay here!" The seal just blinked and then cocked his head a little. I almost split my garboards laughing.

Finally, they did tip the dink over and dump him out. But that seal, at the height of his indignation, did a dump of his own right in the dink! Hence, the "seal of approval" for the dink, but not for being dumped out. Wouldn't you know it, but he sneaked into the dinghy a second time, got dumped out again, left his "calling card." Not only that, but he also swam over to another boat, got into her dinghy, got turned out by the crew, and - sure enough - left his "calling card" there too.

And then it came to pass that the skipper and Carl got smart all of a sudden and turned the Achilles over - flat, soft belly up. Mr. Seal slipped up on it and promptly and expeditiously effected (skipper embellishment) a deep snooze.

Both Skipper and Carl enjoyed hiking around (and up) the island and the overviews of the seal colonies - thousands of harbor, huge elephant seals, and sealions. The skipper also dinghied in and out of coves and curious seals would come out and investigate him. Damned if he didn't start atalkin' to 'em again as if they were his dogs. And some of them seemed to understand 'cause they perked up and did their little diving tricks.

After two days, we had an uneventful sail up to Anacapa and anchored in a cove called East Fish Camp. The water was clear and clean, and we turned in small circles under power 'til we found a patch of sand for my hook. You could see bottom through three fathoms or so. It was a good anchorage - private and quiet.

Next day skipper and Carl left me lonesome and dinghied over to the Park Ranger's landing, and it was tricky! Some landing! A hole surrounded on three sides by fifty foot cliffs, and a good surge coming in the open side. The "boys" had to hand up all their gear, and then pull up the dinghy eleven feet to a platform.

They spent a few hours hiking the trails and enjoying the spectacular views of the three jagged islands that make up Anacapa.

Next time we meet, I'll continue this Super Seafaring Saga (skipper's embellishment again). Until then, keep your fo'c'sle fair and your poop deck pure.

Yours Truly,
Sea Sharp