



Tell-Tale

official publication of the Northport Yacht Club

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Commodore's Corner

Jim Kelly

Serving the NYC as Commodore for the upcoming season, I have the privilege of extending a legacy that has served generations of Baysiders. I try to take most things in life as they come, but our fine club deserves the attention and respect that the leaders before us have so capably provided. It is their foundation of ideas and hard work that is often overlooked while we are toiling away at setting up next year's schedule, getting the gear stowed, and figuring out where the 2012 Kick-Off event should be held.

With that, I want to raise two notions for you to consider this winter - our Past and our Passion. In this issue of the Tell Tale you will see evidence of our rich past and the collective passion to make the club, and our community, something to be proud of.

The past is a collection of memories that our Bayside community does a wonderful job of perpetuating with the ongoing efforts of the Historical Society, Ned Lightner's videos, and Dan Webster's Picture of the Day, to name just a few. This issue of the Tell Tale includes a note from our Fleet Captain acknowledging the history that has given him a lifetime passion for boating and the community. You will be glad to hear that during our October meeting the Board agreed to pursue the preservation of historical records and develop recognition of volunteer contributions from throughout our history.

Also in this issue you will read about the continued success of the Silent Auction to benefit the Northport Food Pantry. I can think of no other example of a passion pursued to such tremendous success during my time involved with the club. Everyone who has seen it, gets it. Patti Wright's passion to help has proven infectious and we are all benefiting.

Lastly, you must read the closing note from our Rear Commodore and his recognition of recent club members' contributions, all good stuff and perfect examples of the sheer will of a few making the whole circus possible. All of the various seasonal efforts would not be possible without the diversity of talent in our humble little club. This holds true today as much as it did for our founding members and the generations that have served the NYC community since. While the current Board of Directors share a common passion for Bayside, we will see from their own words later in this issue that it is our diversity that makes us such a strong group. The stories are different, and their skills and interests make for a wonderful patchwork quilt of experiences that they bring to the NYC agenda. I hope you learn something new about these hardworking members, and it gives you a chance to strike up a dialogue about what fuels your own passion for Bayside and the storied Northport Yacht Club.

So, this winter, please think about your own involvement with the club over the years and who helped make this the special place that it is. Reach out to any of the Board of Directors with your thoughts, memories or ideas to have the NYC legacy properly documented and displayed. I am motivated to work harder knowing that there is a past to perpetuate, and hope my boys get the same inspiration when it comes to be their generation's turn at the helm.

I look forward to seeing you all in the spring.

NYC Treasurer's Report as of Nov 1, 2011

Well, another season has come and gone and now we look back and see if we got ahead or fell behind. Overall, It was a good year for the NYC treasury. We will finish the year with about \$21,000 in our various bank accounts - very close to where we began the year. Meaning: we didn't over spend our income. We are currently showing total revenues of \$42,370 and total expenses of \$41,860. There are a few more expenses expected before year-end at Dec 31, but the overall picture will not change significantly.

Relative to the previous year our revenues were lower by about \$10,000. No one category was the sole culprit, but several areas combined. Sailing School revenues were lower as were the proceeds of A.I.R. (the latter likely due to early boat hauling for Tropical Storm Irene.) As well, in 2010 merchandise sales were higher, largely from the sale of the Bayside Cookbook. But not all revenues were down: the 2011 installment of the Mother of All Yardsales had impressive proceeds - \$1000 more than 2010!

Total expenses are lower by about \$13,000 compared to 2010. This is due, primarily, to capital expenditures. In 2010, NYC purchased the new out-float, and 8th O'Day Daysailor, a 2nd Vanguard 420, and a 3rd power chase boat and motor.

We are in good shape financially as we head into 2012 with expectations of another good season.

See you in the spring,
Greg Bauer,
Treasurer

Farewell From Rear Commodore

Jon Linn

I didn't manage to take the time for a proper hand-off at last Saturday's Club Meeting so I'd like to take this opportunity to catch up. I'm not much good, or even interested, in ceremony; I'd rather be done with the talking and get out to the boats or just make sure everyone is included in the fun and activities. However, I enjoyed my time as Commodore and I hope I made a bit of a difference.

First I'd like to thank everyone for making me, as well as each other, feel welcome as participants on the board. We are actually a quite diverse group of people, bringing a variety of interests and skills.

Just look at the vocations we bring together: Jim, Billy and I are in the energy business; Dave, Fritz and Junior are in public media. Greg, Art and Steve T actually get to work in boats and boating. Jean and Greg have experience in accounting. Jackie, Jen and Ann Louise are in education. Gordon and I are in environmental fields. I'm still trying to figure out what Steve K and Jim K's new positions are but I understand that Steve feeds people and Jim keeps them employed. We work for non-profits, media companies, states, cities and towns, and large and small corporations. We couldn't have done a better job at diversifying if we had made it a project or a requirement.

Of course we're just individuals with our lowest common denominator being the club, the village and boating. But I think our varied interests are what make us work so well together. It's a dream team.

Second, I am hugely encouraged by our addition of new people to the board in the past couple years. We have all acknowledged, at one time or another, that it is healthy to bring in new people and perspectives to the group. Yet it is hard to let go or say good-bye.

I believe the board is in a really good position now. We have a handful of members who have living, breathing children involved in club programs. Jim K. has Jake and Charlie, Fritz has Hannah and Harry, Ann Louise has Maddie and Philip and Jen has Lucy. The future of the club and of the community is our youth; without them we are sterile and boring. Having board members with children active in the community serves to bring perspective, involvement and commitment. Of course, the rest of us are active in the youth programs in different ways, and this further strengthens the club.

Third, the volunteer spirit lives on beyond our positions on the board. It has been clear to me that the essence of the Northport Yacht club is volunteerism. Also I am learning that the time we spend on the board is only a catalyst for ongoing volunteer effort. Just look at how much work Steve T. puts in especially with the renowned 'Mother of all Yard Sales'. And in the year that Billy has been off the board it's been hard to see any slack in his work on the boats or the club-house. This speaks to the value of our effort to bring in new board members.

Fourth, this brings up my sincere gratitude, respect and friendship for Jim Facey. It was a magnanimous gesture for Jim to bow out and open his position on the board in order to clear the way to bring on a new director. This was clearly not an easy decision, but Jim stepped aside for the good of the club.

In my opening recognitions before the pot-luck, I sincerely meant what I said when I recognized Jim. In addition to being a close friend, he has been my mentor through the board experience. I have followed him from Director to Vice Commodore, to Commodore and now to Rear Commodore. He has been the example I have tried to be. And I hope that I can live up to his image.

Farewell.

Around Islesboro Race 2011

Art Hall

The 25th annual Around Islesboro Race was sailed on September 10th, and once again the weather gods smiled on us. The night before the forecast was calling for light northerly winds, then possibly shifting south. We were expecting a slow race. However, Saturday morning dawned with a brisk northerly that held constant throughout the day. Thirty-five boats were at the line for the 10 AM start. We sailed down the east bay, past the ferry pen, into Gilkey Harbor and out the narrow Brackett's Channel. In tight quarters with other boats, most flying their spinnakers at hull speed, it's a time and place to chew gum fast and sense your sweaty palms on the helm. I believe all boats made it through safely.

Up to this point the race had been simply a 'drag race' with all boats sliding downwind on a course pretty much the shortest distance between two points. Once around the corner, the real race began; A race where tactics and sailing skills make all the difference. This day the wind was your typically fickle northerly coupled with an unusually strong outgoing tide. The smart sailors worked the Islesboro shore taking advantage of the coves to stay out of the worse of the current. I naturally did just the opposite, went across to Cape Rosier, making the exact same mistake I had made the previous year, and once again finished near the bottom of the pack. All I can say is that it seemed like a good idea at the time!

Congratulation go to long-time participant Ken Priest of Rockland Yacht Club. Ken and family sailed their J-35 *Extra Beat* to the first place finish. The number one spot was particularly sweet because last year they had to settle for second place by a mere 12 seconds: That, after 28 miles of sailing. Ouch!

Complete results are posted at: www.northportyachtclub.org

Racing Results

John Short "Big Boat" Series

Gordon Fuller-*Red Alert*

Tom Reid-*Sea Tao*

Jim Kelly-*Joie de Vivre*

Skipper of the Year

Jon Linn

Around Islesboro Race Club Winner

Jim Coughlin-*Maine Stay V*

Walter Downs Series (Daysailors)

Connor Cassidy

Jake Kelly

Owen Lojek/Charlie Kelly

Daysailor Series Champion

Jake Kelly

Passage to Bermuda

By Art Hall

Every once in a while an opportunity comes along that you just can't pass up. This past spring, Northport Yacht Club sailors Art Hall and Rob Frank were invited to race from Marion, Massachusetts, to Bermuda. Speaking for myself, this was something that I hoped to do when I was in my 20's or 30's. My 40's came and went, and then at 57 years the opportunity came along. After a few days of deliberation, I joined the crew.

Our 'ride' to the Onion Patch was aboard *Querencia*. Now according to Webster's, *Querencia* is defined as, "An area in the arena taken by the bull for a defensive stand in a bullfight." My internet research resulted in a couple of other meanings, so take your pick. The boat is an Alden 44 designed and built in the late 1970's. She's a conservative cruiser-racer that promised to be a sensible and safe offshore passage maker.

We did learn that getting an aging boat, that had grown 'soft' as a coastal cruiser, ready to go offshore is not an easy task. The list of things to do and race safety requirements to meet is significant. But by helping the owner get ready we as a crew had the chance to get to know each other and many of the boat's little idiosyncrasies. A good deal of the effort was purchasing rather expensive gear, but there were also the tedious tasks of sorting out equipment, hardware and spare parts. A significant effort was taking years of accumulated stuff off the boat. Nothing was going to Bermuda that could not be justified.

Our shakedown cruise was an overnight passage from Falmouth, Maine, down the coast offshore of Cape Ann and Boston and then a passage through the Cape Cod Canal to Marion. The trip was uneventful but it was a valuable opportunity to get to know the boat and our shipmates.

The days just prior to the June 17th start were filled with last minute details and shopping for perishables. A memorable gala send-off dinner at the Beverly Yacht Club was quite an event. Suffice it to say, NYC is no BYC. Race day dawned gray and breezy. The weather called for light rain and 20 to 25 knots out of the south, exactly the classic, snotty weather that Buzzards Bay is known for. The beat to Cuttyhunk Island saw periods of 30 knots with gusts to 35 across the deck. Obviously we were going to be put to the test right out of the gate. We thrashed and crashed all afternoon and into the night. The boat's motion was relentless. There was no going home to a hot shower and a warm, quiet and stable bed. If you were lucky you grabbed a bunk on the low side. At least there you just had the noise of the water rushing by the hull and the crash of the boat falling off waves. The downside was that everything that could come loose on the high side, fell to the low side, on to you! This included the person trying to sleep on the high side! The lee cloths that are supposed to keep you in the bunk, were not quite adequate. The best I could do was to extend the berth mattress and sort of turn it into a hot dog roll, me being the dog. It more or less worked and I got a few hours of sleep between the thunderstorms and lightning flashes. Doesn't this sound like your idea of a good time?

One of the challenges that I wasn't quite prepared for was the constant motion. I can describe it as getting aboard an amusement park ride on Friday and not getting off until the following Thursday. Things you take for granted like getting dressed, preparing food, eating and personal hygiene present unique opportunities to accomplish in the most uncomfortable and inefficient manner. The constant motion means that your every move is calculated. You use your muscles unconsciously just to remain standing or bracing to hold your position. The North Atlantic is not Penobscot Bay! Several times there were dreaded middle-of-the-night sail changes. Worse was when the wind had picked up significantly enough to require a 'change down' to a smaller jib. This would

call out the whole crew, six of us, to wrestle hundreds of square feet of sail on the foredeck as we took occasional green water over the bow. The man up forward, feeding the new jib into the head stay groove, got quite a ride. Needless to say, we were all tethered to the boat with our safety harnesses.

As the days progressed we became closer as friends. Long hours at night gave you a chance to swap sea stories and joke around a bit. Sailing at night off soundings can be very beautiful. There are simply no city lights to obscure the stars, and before the moon rises, the only other light source is the red glow of the compass card and if boat speed is up, there is a trail of sparkling photo luminescent plankton in the wake. Add to this, occasional flashes of lightning in distance clouds. It's difficult to describe and do it justice.

As we progressed south the water color changed from the cold, gray-green we are familiar with up north, to the warm ink blue of the Gulf Stream. Sea life sightings consisted of porpoises, man-of-war jellyfish and numerous flying fish that occasionally landed on deck. And, as you can imagine, it got hotter. You begin appreciate the need for good ventilation in the tropics. This is all well and good if the seas are calm enough to open the ports and hatches. On one stretch it was not so and we had to keep the boat closed up. Finally the weather subsided enough to open things up only to have a wave leap up in the air, take aim, rush through an open hatch and land in the bunk of the 'off watch' trying to grab some sleep. That's a true test of one's ability to laugh at a situation and recover.

At times I felt like a kid on a car trip asking, "Are we there yet?". Jim, our capable navigator, began to report the miles to go. Bermuda should appear on the horizon Wednesday. As the wind eased up, our ETA changed to Wednesday afternoon, to late Wednesday afternoon, to Wednesday night. Eventually we picked up the Kitchen Shoals light and before long the light on St. David's Head. Then the wind quit all together and we drifted. With little or no steerage way, our destination in sight, we ghosted that last 10 miles taking about 7-8 hours. Eventually we crossed the finish line at first light Thursday morning. We had arrived! So there. I'd done it; sailed the 650 or so miles to an island paradise. Will I do it again? Perhaps. Give me a year to think about it!

A tragic after word

While Rob and I flew home from Bermuda, *Querencia* was delivered back to Marion by her owner and three others. After an uneventful passage and a few days to recover, the owner departed to deliver the boat to its mooring in Falmouth, Maine. He was making a trip solo, which he had done numerous times in the past. Tragically, while in Gloucester, he ended up in the water and drowned. We are still reeling from the news. It is a reminder that boating has risks and the sea deserves respect. Farewell Dave. You were a good skipper and friend.

Cottage Cuisine: A Collection of Favorite Bayside Recipes

There are just two handfuls of books left from this wonderful project that captures a little taste of Bayside living. \$20 plus \$4 for postage and handling gets you a copy of this trove of meaningful recipes reflecting Bayside's current life and history.

Have you made Gina Cressey's *Hearty Party Rolls*? I have. They have been voraciously gobbled after hard-fought rugby games and equally well-received as a Christmas Day afternoon treat while awaiting the evening's dinner.

Have you served Judy Metcalf's *Tai Peanut Sauce with Chicken*? Your guests will be licking their fingers and asking for the recipe for the fabulous sauce that pairs beautifully with whatever you want to place alongside it.

Dorrie Lloyd-Still's *Rosemary Cashews* or Maureen Stalla's *Special Goat Cheese for Cocktail Hour* enhance any late afternoon beverage you might serve. Paula Foley-Stelmack's *Wild Rice Salad* is the perfect accompaniment to a potluck affair or a barbecue.

Ruby's Dilly Beans and *Dorothy Devin Frazier's Corn Casserole* provide great reminders of treats from a prior generation, along with *Dottie Lightner's No Bake Ginger Cookie Cake*, Aunt Morey's *Mama's White Cake*, and *Barbara Webster's Chocolate Cake*.

Jean Witherall's *Summer Salad* along with Pam Williams's *Mango Broccoli Salad*, Karen Tkacik's *Taco Salad*, Kathy Fuller's *Slow Cooker Ranch Potatoes*, *Carl Rand's Biscuits*, Diana Eastty's *Chocolate Brittle*, and Angela Cassidy's *Cookie Bars* remind us of the flavors of regular NYC events such as the Thursday night barbecues, the Annual Potluck dinner, and the Around Islesboro Race feast.

Traditional favorites like *Deep Dish Strawberry Rhubarb Pie* and *Blueberry Cobbler* are complemented by newer taste selections such as *Mango Salsa*, *Winter Vegetable Curry*, *Cioppino*, and *Tuna and White Bean Pita Pockets*.

It's really not fair to mention just a few of the fabulous recipes because that doesn't do justice to the marvelous collection of great recipes found within the pages of this wonderful book. There is truly something for every season, every event, and every taste. To get your copy, send a check for \$24 made payable to Northport Yacht Club to Patti Wright, 29 Rockmeadow Rd. Westwood, MA 02090. First come, first served. Quantities are limited.

2011 NYC Sailing Program

By Gordon Fuller

Another year has come and gone and the program continues to flourish. This past season, the program put through over 100 students from ages 10 and up. Ethan Ekberg was selected by the instructors as the "student of the year"—congrats to Ethan! The program utilized a fleet of 7 Daysailors, two Sonars, two 420s and a couple of powerboats. Even the weather cooperated for most of the season.

Danny Webster directed the program for a second year and was assisted by Rasha El Jaroudi and Brendan Cassidy. This trio performed admirably and put together another fine program for our kids to enjoy—many thanks go out to each for a job well done!

Instructors for this past season included Jason Bauer, who was selected by his peers at the season end as the instructor of the year (congrats Jason!), Eddie Brown, Maddie Schmidt, Alli Webster, and Owen Lojek. Junior Instructors in Training included Connor Cassidy, Olivia Tubio, Kayla Easty, Erik Ekberg, Phillip Schmidt, and Hannah Homans. The Kelly boys (Jake and Charlie) also provided invaluable services to the program as well. A big thank you also goes out to all these fine young people who each helped to make the program the tremendous success that it was.

In addition to the sailing instruction program, Thursday night racing and pot luck suppers were once again very popular as was youth racing in general. Connor Cassidy won the Walter Downs Series while Jake Kelly won the Thursday Daysailor Series. Other racers experiencing success on the race course this season included Charlie Kelly, Erik Ekberg, Owen Lojek and others as well. NYC put on another great showing at the Rockland Red Jacket Regatta—all participants are to be commended and congratulated!

Finally, thanks to all of you who support and help out this program in one way or another—from the work crews who prep the boats each spring, to the people who coordinate the Thursday pot luck suppers and tend to the grill, to the yard sale gang who helped raise mucho \$ for the program, to those who write checks each year to support this club program. Thanks to all of you! We look forward to doing it all again next season. And speaking of next season, we anticipate some turnover in the instructor ranks—so we request that current instructors contact Steve Kazilionis or me once you know of your interest and availability to rejoin the program again next season in some capacity.

What is your passion in the off season?” in no particular order

Treasurer Greg Bauer

What do I do in the off-season? Primarily, I hibernate. When it snows, I shovel it and occasionally cross-country ski over it. It's the time of year that I try to focus my energy advancing the renovations of my 1890's home in Brooks, with varying degrees of success - I'm entering the 6th year of a 2-year program with aspirations of actually completing it some day. 2011 is the year that I am re-inventing my professional life. In the spring I left French & Webb after 9 years to become Waterfront Manager at Wooden Boat School, a 5-month seasonal position. During the winter months, until I return to Brooklin next May, I will work out of my home shop as NB Woodworking. I'm fortunate this year, as NBW has secured two major projects - both residential home renovation projects. One in Tamissarri, Finland and the other, much closer to home, is in Belfast. I also hope to keep my hand in boat building by sub-contracting to local boat shops.

New Board Member, Jen Lannan

When I am not dreaming of Bayside, I fill my days at home in Concord, MA as a substitute teacher in our elementary schools. I also am a private tutor. When not teaching, I am actively involved at my daughter Lucy's school, Nashoba Brooks. For the past two years I have been the chairperson of our Country Fair, which is the Parent Association's major fundraiser. I am the art curator for Emerson Hospital and work to select meaningful and pleasant artwork to fill the gallery spaces enjoyed by visitors and hospital staff. When I am not working or volunteering, I play lots of paddle tennis and I cross country ski. I just got back from a big backpacking trip in the White Mountains of NH.

Board Member David Leaming

The woodshed is packed, garden harvested, boat covered, plow truck repaired, and I am ready for winter that has been forecast to be "average" this year. Deer hunting season begins in a week followed by time off for the holidays for visiting friends and family. I get through winter by not thinking about it. Skiing at Sugarloaf, Saddleback, and Camden make for an excellent way to spend the whole day and come home splendidly exhausted. Movies, dinners out, and whatever comes along are welcome. I may get ambitious and change the packing in the stuffing box on the boat. If I get really bored, I will build the cider press I have wanted for years. All in all, winter goes by more quickly if you play in it, avoid complainers, watch Congress unravel and did I mention libations? Cheers!

Fleet Captain, Gordon Fuller

In Hallowell, I enjoy tinkering around the house that we own on the top of the hill. As most people know, I like to stay busy and that holds true for me over in Hallowell as well as in Bayside. I have run several basketball programs and leagues through the years and have coached a variety of boys' and girls' teams including pee wee right up to high school junior varsity. Presently, I coach our HS junior varsity team and assist with the varsity team. Last season, our girls' program had the good fortune of winning a state championship, and I was very pleased/proud to be a part of that accomplishment—it is the second one in my coaching career. I enjoy the sport and working with the kids immensely. It helps keep me young (though I am slowly losing that battle-ha) and certainly keeps me busy from November thru February. I find that coaching basketball in the winter has many similarities to working with the sailing program in the summer time. I find both activities very rewarding.

Jon Linn, Rear Commodore

My ambition between now and spring is to have enough snow on the summit of Sugarloaf to open the back side and front face snowfields, and to strain my bones just shy of the breaking point on the way down.

Steve Kazilionis, Vice Commodore

Steve fills his winter easily by continuing his involvement with sailing by coaching the high school kids in 420s and volunteering extensively with an adaptive skiing program.

Fritz Homans, Board Member

Fritz was last seen swimming around the Great Loop involving the Mississippi and St. Lawrence Rivers. Just kidding, but am confident he could make it. Fritz and his two children are living in the Portland area this winter.

Anne Louise Smit, New Board Member

In the winter, I typically pine for Bayside; the beauty of the sun rising over the bay, days filled with reading and kayaking, and evenings spent with new friends (I am getting pretty good at filtering out my children's squabbles). These memories sustain me as I negotiate the triple threats of being a boarding school teacher at The Lawrenceville School which entails working a six day school week (and many nights) as a history master, coaching two terms of athletics (field hockey and swimming), and functioning as dorm duty master for a 3rd & 4th Form Girls House (Sophomores & Juniors). I also direct the school Model United Nations Team, advise various extra-curricular student clubs including the sailing club, sit on a Speakers Committee that arranges for school-wide lecturers, and then try to find some down time to simply read a newspaper.

Jackie Facey, Secretary

Jackie winters in Connecticut and has a school schedule to keep her busy.

Art Hall, Board Member

What does Art Hall do in the winter? Mostly I spend time counting the days until next summer! Actually I continue to work on the new home Sandy and I built in 2008. While basically done, I am still finishing up with cabinets and other minor details. When the weather is reasonably warm, I work on Secret Water, which is stored in our barn. The big project this off-season is to install a new cabin sole. Sandy and I are also planning a sailing bare-boat charter in the Caribbean. Probably the BVI's, but we're considering Belize. When cabin fever strikes we plod about with our snowshoes doing our best not to fall in up to our necks. Other than that we go to work and feed the wood stove.

Jim Kelly, Commodore

For those of you not familiar, I take pictures, mostly to my sons' shared embarrassment. The boys attend high school this year, the same one I went to and my father went to. They are members of a ski club that both my Dad and I raced for in the 30s and 70s respectively. Are you sensing a pattern here? History and fun is repeating itself in Vermont, just like in Bayside, for the Kelly clan. I have a new job in Manchester, NH, so getting to VT or ME just got a whole lot easier.

The Past makes the Present Possible by

Gordon Fuller

This is an excerpt from Gordon's response to the question about his passion in the off-season.

I grew up in the small town of Hallowell, Maine where I went to school and played a variety of sports including basketball, baseball, tennis & golf. After leaving for a time to attend college at UMO and then commencing my career in State Government working for the Dept of Marine Resources in Boothbay Harbor and then Rockland, I returned home to Hallowell in 1984 to continue my career working for the State Department of Environmental Protection in the oil and hazardous material programs. My wife Kathy and I own a small comfortable home on the top of the hill here in Hallowell. Kathy is my soul mate and best friend. She has been of great support to me through the years and she is truly an inspiration as she continues to battle against a very tough medical foe.

If you know me at all, you know come spring, summer, and throughout the fall, I am passionate about Bayside and especially the NYC sailing program. I was very fortunate to be exposed to Bayside at an early age. Growing up I played hoops on the local court and in leagues in Belfast, spent a lot of time on the golf course, and did a lot of sailing. During the summer months, I did odd jobs (painting, mowing etc), delivered newspapers locally for the Bangor Daily News, worked at the golf course, and did some cooking & managing at the Bayside Restaurant—now Dos Amigos. I learned my sailing through the local sailing program taught by Walter Downs in Turnabouts. I can assure you the current program has come a long way since those days. That said, I have nothing but admiration & respect for the job done by Mr. Downs as a volunteer, especially with the limited resources he had to work with. As an adult, I have served on the yacht club board off and on for many years now---since I was 18. It has been very rewarding and I look forward to serving the club and the community for years to come.

In closing, one might say I love spending time in Bayside interacting with the cast of characters that we have in our community—from all walks of life! It is unique and a very special place. We are all lucky to have found this magical spot that draws us to it each summer!

Good Deeds...

Northport Food Pantry: Auction and More

The 3rd Edition of the Silent Auction to Benefit the Northport Food Pantry was a tremendous success. Ninety fabulous auction items were swept up by charitably-minded bidders. Heartfelt thanks go out to all of the donors who supplied the bountiful gift baskets, personal talents, gift certificates, artistic creations, household items, hand-crafted treasures, event tickets, fashion accessories, sailing adventures, farm-fresh goodness,

succulent baked goods, and sports memorabilia. Local businesses from Camden to Belfast were generous in their donations of goods and services and provided a bumper crop of gift certificates. The thoughtful care and effort that went into each of the donated items and gift packages was extraordinary and showcased not only the talents of our donors, but a generous spirit as well. The raffle, in particular, was enhanced by the generous donation of stationery packages representing reproductions of original artwork by the very talented 10-year-old Delia Williams. Well over \$5,500 was raised through auction sales, raffles, and monetary donations. The success is a tremendous boon to the Northport Food Pantry, but it proved to be great fun for the Bayside and NYC community as well.

Special thanks go to the auction team that worked hard to make the Yacht Club beautiful with its bountiful array of treasures and kept things running efficiently and happily. Laura Brown, Jean Coughlin, Diana Eastty (and friend Lee Arietta), Sandy Hall, Gretchen Hall Irby, Judy Metcalf, Heather Taylor Sobota, Anne Louise Smit, Maddie Smit, Paula Foley Stelmack, Ann Strahan, Laura Tubio, Olivia Tubio, Alli Webster, Lisa Webster, and Emily Wright deserve appreciation. Jim Facey provided the welcomed refreshments. The final tribute goes to all of the browsers, bidders, and buyers who understood that the entire evening was a win-win situation for a deserving charitable cause. The bids were generous and fruitful and the quality and variety of the prizes gave everyone something to be excited about. And when the perfect item may have been lost in the height of the competition, a most welcome monetary donation to the Food Pantry was often left instead.

The Yacht Club's efforts in support of the Northport Food Pantry, especially through the annual Silent Auctions, have been the single most important factor in keeping the Pantry's doors open while other area food pantries have closed. Northport is lucky to have the tireless efforts of Cleo Alley and his family in keeping the Northport Food Pantry working effectively and efficiently. But it is always a challenge. Food pantries are under increasing stress in this economy. The cost of purchasing groceries from various providers such as Maine's Good Shepherd Food Bank has risen dramatically over the past year. There are also escalating expenses just to keep the building open: electricity, heat, freezer maintenance, trash removal, and snow plowing are necessary expenditures that reduce the cash available for purchasing food. At the same time, the number of users of the pantry's services has nearly doubled since the partnership with the Yacht Club began. The Pantry regularly distributes between 110 and 120 boxes of staples each month, each one providing supplemental nutritional foods for up to 4 people. Cereal, canned meat, soups, pastas and sauce, powdered milk, peanut butter, dried beans, rice, canned fruits and vegetables, bread, and a package of frozen meat are distributed in a typical food box. Please know that the Food Pantry is deeply grateful for NYC help via the summer silent auction, food donations, and financial support. If you feel you can provide a little something extra to help them get through the winter, please consider a donation, payable to The Northport Food Pantry and mailed to P.O. Box 27, Lincolnville, ME 04849.

...Beget More Good Deeds Snow-Cones for Charity

Patti Wright

Never underestimate the power of modeling generous behavior. Doing good deeds while having fun proved to be as irresistible to the younger set as it was to the auction crowd. A snow-cone machine in the hands of Bayside youths provided the perfect intersection of good times and good intentions. Gracie Sobota and friends turned refreshments for hot summer days into monetary donations for both the Northport Yacht Club Sailing School and the Northport Food Pantry. Gracie, Bryn Melton, and Delia Williams decided to sell snow-cones from Gracie's cottage to benefit two causes close to the hearts of Baysiders young and old. It became an summer-long activity enjoyed by many who frequent the park. And when the diligence of maintaining the

charitable venture waned for the younger set, Gracie's sister, Ally Sobota, picked up the cause and brought the fundraiser through the end of August with her own conscientious efforts and circle of friends as workers. Congratulations to all the generous and dedicated young people who worked day after day to raise \$218.20 shared between the Northport Food Pantry and the NYC Sailing School.

Member of the Year

The Yacht Club puts together an incredible range of sometimes incongruent activities jammed into a very short window of time every summer. The Sailing School, Kid's Games, cruising expeditions, sailboat races, multiple social events, fundraising, and a major charitable effort are all equally important to the Yacht Club's dynamic role in our community.

There is a tremendous amount of behind-the-scenes work that is necessary to have so many events come off seamlessly. Whether it is refinishing clubhouse floors, caulking, painting, and launching boats, mentoring young sailors, working as dock crew for races, setting up a merchandise shop, planning weekly post-race barbecues and socials, working diligently at the yard sale, or flipping pancakes early on a Sunday morning, there is work – and fun – to be done every week of the summer. As talented and hardworking as our Directors are; they need an army of volunteers to help carry out the summer calendar of events. Fortunately, our community responds in myriad ways with a multitude of talents. There are many thanks to go out. But it has been our tradition to recognize someone who has contributed to the Club in a way that is worthy of notice by the rest of us, collectively. It need not be a singular contribution or achievement that gets our attention. Often it is appropriate to say we have noticed enthusiastic participation – consistently, over a period of time, and in innumerable ways – to make the Club stronger, more fun, and more productive. In fact, the award is named for Fred T. Martin who for many, many years served as Secretary of the Yacht Club and is remembered for the steadfastness of his service. This year's recipient of our congratulations and thanks fits that mold.

Our honoree regularly comes cheerfully down to the Thursday night barbecues – not because she is rooting for a particular boat or child, but because she understands the community nature of these intergenerational evenings. In fact, she attends nearly all of our occasions and does so with a gregarious willingness that is contagious. Not only does she add vigor to our events, but she has a delightful way of enjoying the moment while simultaneously thinking about the perfect ways to tweak the affair next time around to make it even more successful or fun, and she passes along these suggestions in a way that is gentle and helpful.

Her vigilant eyes (and those of her family) have made her porch the observation perch that has launched innumerable rescue missions in our waters. The Sailing School has benefited from her watchfulness as she continues to make thoughtful observations and assessments long after her granddaughter graduated from the program.

Our recipient is an important component of one of our biggest events, "The Mother of All Yard Sales!" It truly takes a village to launch this weekend extravaganza, which this year saw record-breaking earnings of almost \$3,500 – made 25 cents and 5 dollars at a time. No one person can make this fundraiser fly so high because it truly depends on the willingness of the entire community to make money out of second-and third-hand "stuff." But our recipient, with diligent help from her cohorts Alice Turner and Anne Marie Samway, counted every one of those quarters and dollars many times over, always with a smile and a nod. She revels in the way the small change adds up to big dollars and is there for every moment, from set-up to breakdown, pricing, selling, and counting.

An avid boater for many years, our honoree has navigated the waters of the eastern seaboard from Maine to Florida and back again, with stories and lessons to share. She probably knows the coast of Maine better than many in the room. In fact, she was the founding director and officer of the Moose Island Yacht Club in Stonington, ME. and the Trestle Cove Yacht Club in Boca Grande, FL. She knows all too well that it takes diligent participation to make a club work.

Our Member of the Year has the tremendous asset of grace and diplomacy and she understands the significance of passing along tradition in meaningful ways. She commemorates the memory of her dear husband by sharing the nautical treasures he collected over the years. Thus we now all can enjoy his collection of burgees that enhances the Yacht Club rafters. She is the perfect representation of the type of participation and support that is required for a successful club. Plus, there is something special about a great-grandmother who gets up early and stays up late for Club events. As I said in the beginning, the Club, in many ways, has disparate missions. We celebrate the way our honoree crosses those boundaries and finds pleasure in the intersecting points of the Yacht Club's objectives. We honor her commitment to participation as a model for all of us to follow – to have fun by making fun.

This year's recipient of the Member of the Year Award is Ann Strahan, affectionately known as Mimi.

A BIG BAYSIDE THANK YOU!

Thank you to all who helped the 10th annual Mother of all Yard Sales a record-breaking success. This year's sale raised just a tad under 3,500\$! Many thanks to all the crew who helped set-up, tag, sell and clean up. All of the profits benefit the junior sailing program at the NYC, which helps our little club thrive and prosper.

Thank you to all who donated "stuff" for the sale. Remember "it's never too early to start saving your stuff for the 2012 Mother of All Yard Sale!" Pick a corner of your cellar or garage and when you come across something you think no one would want-THINK AGAIN!! It could be a perfect item for the 2012 MOAYS (Mother of all Yard Sales). We already have a pile started!!

Our goal is to raise money for the NYC Sailing Junior Sailing Program and to make sure we have fun doing it!! Many of the volunteers have been with us since the start and help everything come together. Stay tuned to the 2012 date and start saving your stuff! You name it-we can sell it!! We have sold couches, kitchen sinks, dining room tables, TV's, boats, fine jewelry, yard goods, clothing, skis, paintings, glassware, dishes-YOU NAME IT! Our goal for 2012's MOAYS (Mother of all Yard Sales) is to sell a real CAR!!! It would be a first!!! So keep your eyes out-TOW IT, DRAG IT, PUSH IT, DONATE IT- we don't care- our crew can sell it!!

In a couple of years the NYC will be celebrating it's 75th anniversary. Thanks to all of your efforts the NYC helps young kids get out on the water and hopefully start a lifetime of great memories. Between the sailing lessons, Walter Downs Races, Thursday night races and cookouts, Warren Island sleepover (I don't think they actually sleep), there is an awful lot going on in our little village. Remember, it's a great place to be a kid, a lot of us still are!

Thank you and see you next year
Steve Trenholm

NORTHPORT YACHT CLUB
C/o Art Hall
PO Box 352
Belfast, Maine
04915

PLACE
STAMP
HERE

Summer Sailing Lessons



Group
Private
Ages 10 to Adult

See you next summer!

Morning Classes for children 10-17:
M-W-F July - August
Private lessons all ages: June - September

Sponsored by The Northport Yacht Club

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Drexel White
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