



CLASSIC TIMES

Classic Yacht Association, Southern California Fleet

March, 2007

2007 EVENTS

March 17
OPENING DAY

April 28
AFFILIATES'
BARBEQUE
&
LANDLUBBERS'
AUCTION

May 19
PREDICTED LOG RACE

June 15-17
WHITE ISLAND
RENDEZVOUS

July 6-8
SEA FEST

July 22
OLD FASHIONED
DAY IN THE PARK

August 18
MARINA PACIFICA

September 21-23
CATALINA ISLAND
Isthmus Cruise

October 13
DESERT FEST

December 1
CHANGE OF WATCH

January 2008
NATIONAL
CHANGE OF WATCH

JTSIYPA-

Two boys were leavin church after hearing about the devil, one asked, "what do you think about this Satan stuff" The other replied, "well, remember Santa Claus, it's probably just your dad".

Change of Watch, 2006

-Scott Robinson, Staff Commodore

Southern California Fleet Awards Ceremony

"The *Envelope please*", and the award for the best table decorator goes to: **Christine Rohde!**

Our 2006 Change of Watch was a big success due in most part to Christine's organizational skills and eye for decorating. Many thanks to her and everyone who participated. The black and gold table settings and programs were elegant and rich. With Rick Olson's slide show of the years events and cocktails alongside RIPTIDE the evening was a wonderful way to end the year.

I would like to thank you for allowing me to guide your ship for this past year. I am truly blessed to be part of this great association. We say it is for the boats, but I know it is really for the friends we have. Linda and I thank every one of you for helping us during the year.

To say 2006 was a year of challenges is an understatement. Linda and I both had to face many changes that took

us away from you. I am truly thankful to you for being so accommodating and understanding of our situation.



So many things happened last year that it is hard to remember them all. Here are a few that stand out. Sitting on the bow of Alura II, at twilight listening to live music being performed in the park. Leaving Newmark's dock in Keewaydin single-handed then finding that I had left the cell phone and radio in the car. The pleasure of "The Commodore" and his wife for dinner and listening to his many stories. The frustration of rejection at Shoreline Marina because my boat didn't look good enough for them. The delight of seeing so many CYA yachts attending Sea Fest. Linda's scary dive off Keewaydin as we were docking



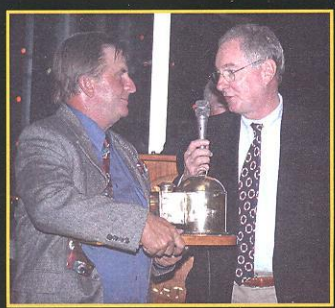
at Marina Pacifica., and Ron Yatch quickly coming to her rescue., Wow, that was a close one.. Our fleet clickety-clacking along the rails to Mystic Connecticut...our fleet freezing their buns off waiting for the train to take us back to Boston.

Looking to 2007 our fleet is very lucky to have Christine Rohde as our Commodore. She has been my tireless supporter and has done many of the duties that I had no experience in. Tom Brown our Vice Commodore with his great piloting skill will lead us in the right direction. I would like to congratulate Sean Connolly our newest fleet officer. Keep up the great work on Sobre. I look forward to you first event and our Opening Day 2007.

As Staff Commodore I pledge to support all of you in any way I can to help make 2007 another successful year. May you sail on warm and calm seas, Scott .



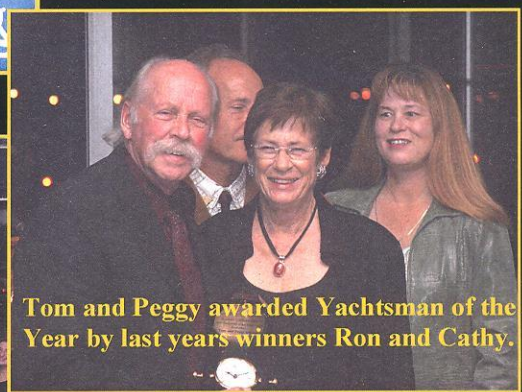
Comic Relief:
Newly crowned Commodore Christine make early bid for Bird Rock Award by displaying her Commodore's flag upside down.



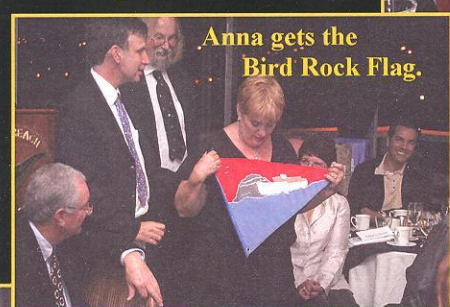
Jim and Hawk share the Log Race trophy.



Peter surprises Linda Robinson with Heather Perkoff Award.



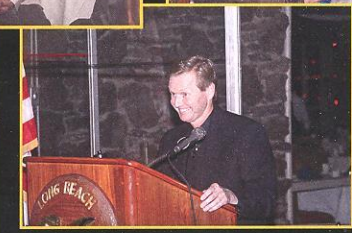
Tom and Peggy awarded Yachtsman of the Year by last years winners Ron and Cathy.



Anna gets the Bird Rock Flag.



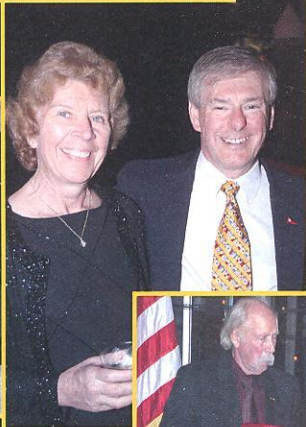
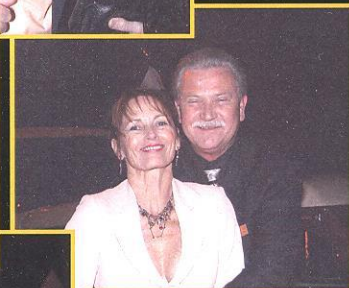
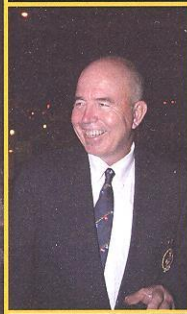
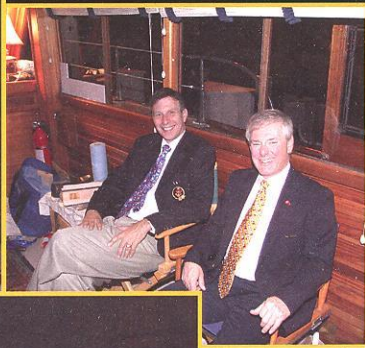
Don and Joyce Lang, Rick and Elissa



Drew Miser pays tribute to Yvette Gulick
For her more then twenty years of service to the CYA Southern Fleet. Yvette has been a very active member and Queen of the dinner party. She is past Commodore twice 1993 and 1997, and has had four CYA Classic boats.



More Change of Watch Photos:



COMMODORE'S CORNER

Here we are already upon another yachting season!!



It seems like just last weekend we were out cruising – Oh, that's right, it was just last weekend! Couldn't pass up the 80° temperatures in February.

Those of us who ventured north to Seattle have redoubled our appreciation of our spectacular Southern California weather. National Change of Watch was great fun, informational, and warm camaraderie abounded. While cold, we had either sunny or snowy weather – no rain! And I fulfilled one of my childhood quests – to cruise Lake Washington from the water side!! Thank you Jim and Margie Paynton with Maranee!! (We're starting to plan for Change of Watch here in So Cal, see you next January).

I'd like to thank all of you in the Southern California Fleet for entrusting me to be your Commodore for 2007. I'll do my very best, and I'm counting on all of you to join in the fun and friendship to make it a great year.

As you can see by the Events Calendar, we have a very busy year ahead. Most of our activities are well established and will continue as usual, but for some new adventure, we are planning a Commodore's cruise to the Isthmus the weekend of Sept. 21st and we'll be anchoring again on June 15th-17th off Belmont Shore. Our participation at Long Beach's Sea Fest has been expanded and we are slated to be part of the fleet and parade to send off the start of TransPac. It should be even more fun than last year.

Building our membership is extremely important. There are many qualifying boats "out there" for us to discover – and in doing so, we are working to preserve the very special treasure that our unique boats exhibit. And they provide a great opportunity for new friendships and exchanging experiences. An extension of this is to encourage our own members to join in the fun of our many events. I hope to get to know each and every one of you!!

Well, we have lots to do and talk about this year – and I encourage each of you to join us at our events – we have a GREAT time because you're there!!

See you at Opening Day!!

Commodore Christine



**“WE REALLY DON’T GET THAT MUCH SNOW”....
CYA NATIONAL CHANGE OF WATCH,
SEATTLE, January 2007**



Starbucks coffee?

I must have heard it twenty times, “We really don’t get that much snow.” In the summer time, defensive Seattleites like to say, “We really don’t get that much rain”. Well then, what makes all those trees grow? Seattle fans actually don’t have anything to apologize about. It’s a beautiful city surrounded by forests, lakes, rivers, mountains, and the Puget Sound. Great boating waters stretch hundreds of miles north through a maze of lovely islands. Cosmopolitan luxuries and wilderness splendor all wrapped up into one package. A place to be proud of. It is in fact the rain that makes it so great.



The Pacific Northwest Fleet can likewise be proud of the weekend that they hosted. It had a bit of everything and was nicely organized by Fleet Commodore Ken Meyers, National Commodore Andy Blair, and a helpful staff of active PNW regular members. The host hotel was the 1924 Fairmont Olympic in the heart of Seattle. Although priced beyond some of our budgets, it is a grand palace with an Art Deco feel that properly suited our affection for such antiques.



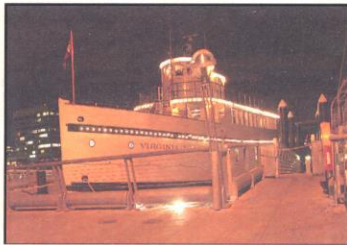
PNW turned the weekend into a 3 1/2 day event rather than the traditional Friday through Sunday with the inclusion of a second cocktail party on Thursday night at the loft of member and successful glass artist Davis Huchthausen, ZANZIBAR, 1957 Stephens. His loft is a museum of collectable antiques. Thousands of bits and pieces collected over many years. Tribal, African, and Pacific Island intermixed with nautical, fishing, old statuary, vintage advertising,



glass, and hundreds of bakelite decoratives adorn every case and shelf of the large one room loft. This was an interesting place to meet everyone again and get the weekend rolling.



Friday was booked as education day. A tour of one of Seattle's most famous boatworks, Jensen Motor Boats, established 1925. Seminars on varnishing and painting, insurance, surveying, the CYA web site, and the reconstruction of the yacht Dorothea were held at the



Center for Wooden Boats on Lake Union. Friday evening another cocktail party was held this time on the CYA honorary member, the 1921 Virginia V. She is 125 foot steam powered ferry that has just had her most major restoration. In the USA, Virginia V is one of two remaining steam powered ferry boats that are still in operation today.

Saturday and Sunday morning business meetings were the most uncontentious in recent history. We were done early following reports and discussions on CYA nonprofit status and the changing of design for the National Newsletter by coeditors Dave Ellis and Greg Gilbert. There was an afternoon tour of the 1924 86’ fantail yacht, WESTWARD. Her history and warm fireplace were enjoyed during the afternoon snow flurries.

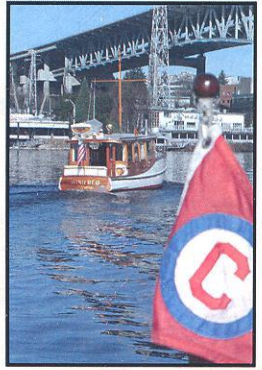
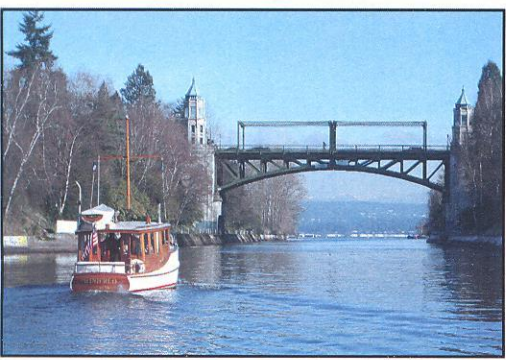
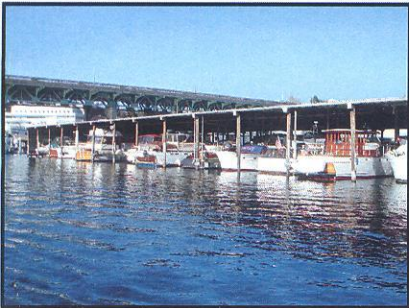
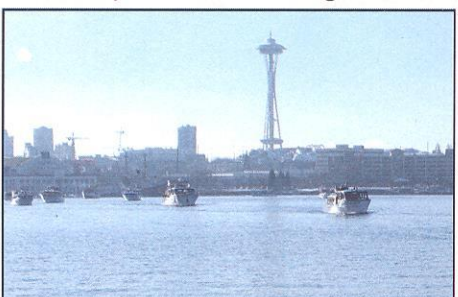


Saturday night’s formal Change of Watch Banquet was held in the Hotel’s spectacular Garden Room. The meal, speeches, and awards were given and life membership was awarded to Dorin Robinson. Dorin has recruited more new members to the CYA ranks than anyone else. He is very well liked, so this was a popular choice. Completely surprised, Dorin was composed and even told a few jokes. There were assorted awards and new commodore David Gillespie was an interesting speaker. Unfortunately, the room was cold due to its large wall of glass radiating the

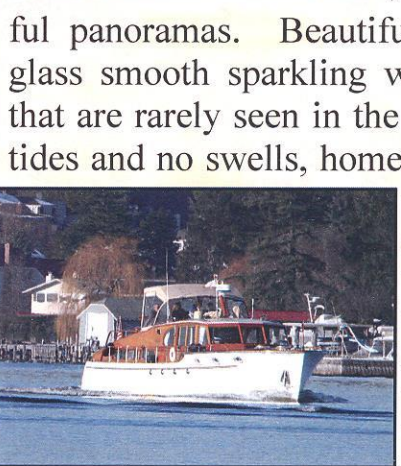
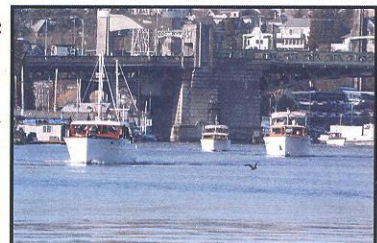
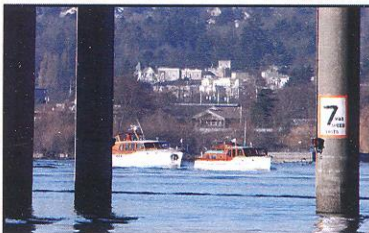
cold from the surprisingly cold night outside. "You know we really don't get that much snow in Seattle" was heard several times that evening.

Sunday dawned clear and bright. By the time of the 1pm boat cruise it was actually warm. We were taking off our jackets and gloves and ready to go boating. This was an amazing turn of good luck as the day before it had been twenty degrees and snowing. Commodore Ken Meyers said that he wasn't sure how many boats were coming, at least three. When we arrived at the Center for Wooden Boats dock. There was ZELLA C, and PATAMAR. Shortly thereafter WINIFRED pulled in. Then they started appearing faster than one could count. WOODROW, GLORYBE, MARANEE, ZANZIBAR, ARGONAUT II, FOREVERMORE, HILILANI, MADERA, LAWANA, MARIAN II. SAVONA. and several others that were hard to identify. Wow, as we left the dock it was a frenzy of 15 classic yachts cruising on the Lake. Truly a fleet.

Lake Union's shore is a congestion of marinas and businesses, bridges, boat houses and house boats many layers thick with little access channels running through them. Boathouses full of wooden boats are plentiful. As we passed through the cut



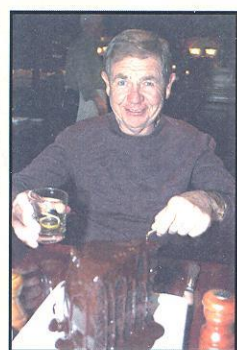
into Lake Washington the view changed completely. Elegant homes and lavish



private estates line the shore intermixed with wooded areas and beautiful panoramas. Beautiful green backdrops and glass smooth sparkling water created reflections that are rarely seen in the ocean. As there are no tides and no swells, homes can be built right near the water's edge and not be in peril. Larry Benson who piloted the boat we were on explained that it still can get a little rough in the summer with wakes

from a hundred boats coupled with a brisk breeze. This was really an awesome afternoon of boating.

I really would suggest that you make plans to attend one of the National events. All are welcomed. These COW weekends are enjoyable for many reasons. Some of the after hours gatherings are the most fun. This trip we had two suppers across the street from the Fairmont at a fine restaurant in the Hotel Vintage. Usually its some of our Southern Fleet group and a few extras from other fleets along too. They are usually unplanned parties with whomever is around at the time. One enjoyable evening we ended up with a group of 8 or 9 in a local seafood bar eating smoked Oysters, Clam Chowder, and drinking rounds of old Scotch. Miles Davis (not the musician), Vice-Commodore from the Northern California Fleet, ordered chocolate cake. They brought him the biggest piece of cake I've ever seen. We all had to help him eat it. What are friends for!



--Rick Olson

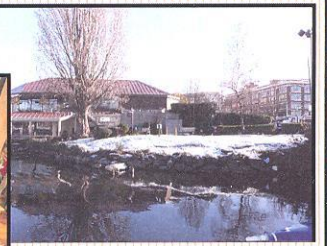
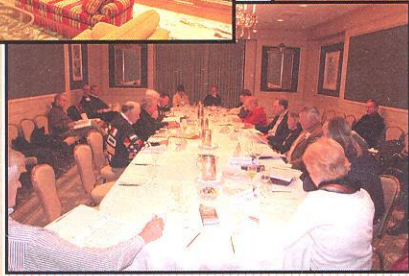
Miles Davis, Scotch and Chocolate Cake.

Fairmont Olympic Hotel

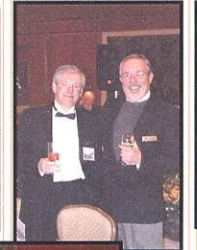


— PHOTO PAGES —

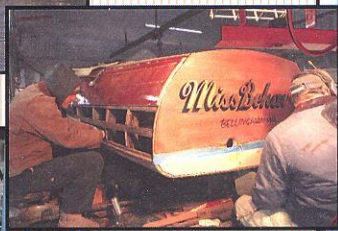
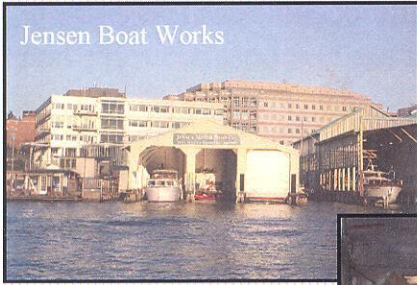
Cocktails at Huchthausen Loft



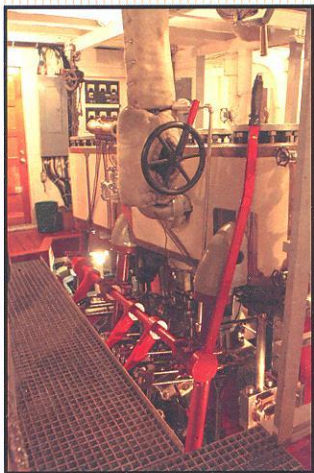
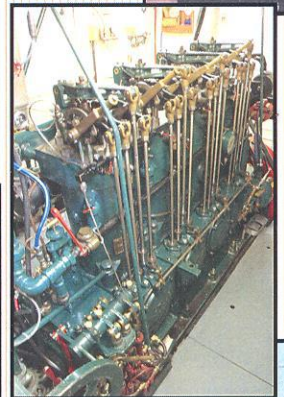
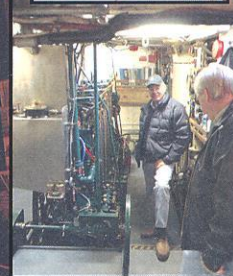
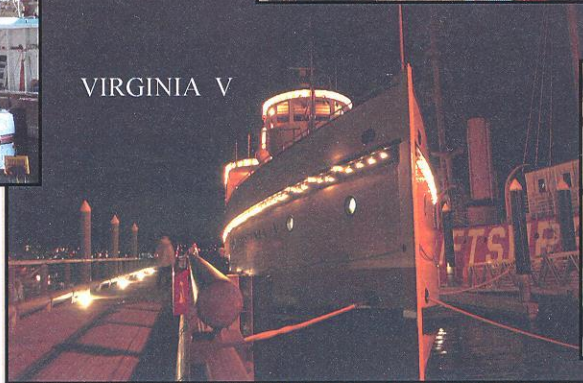
Change of Watch Banquet



Jensen Boat Works



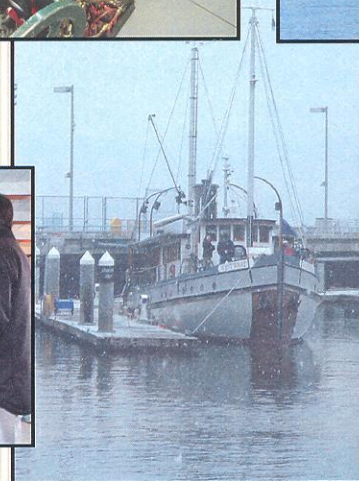
VIRGINIA V



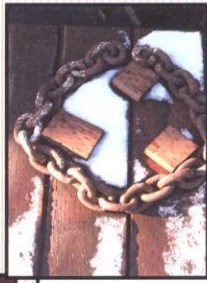
Live Steam Power



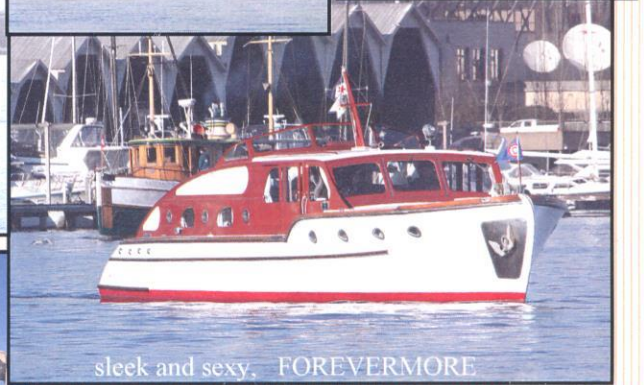
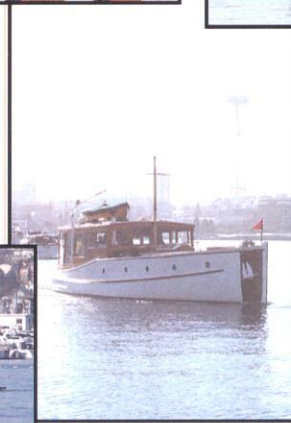
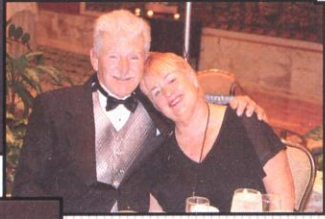
WESTWARD



Snow on deck,
Center for
Wooden Boats

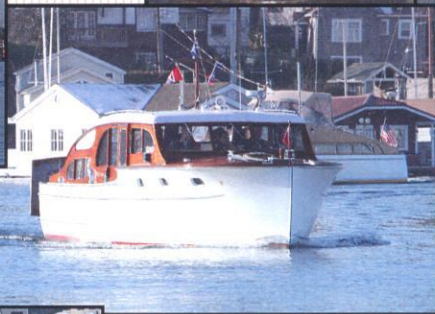
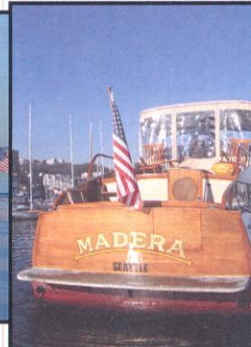


Lake Washington Cruise

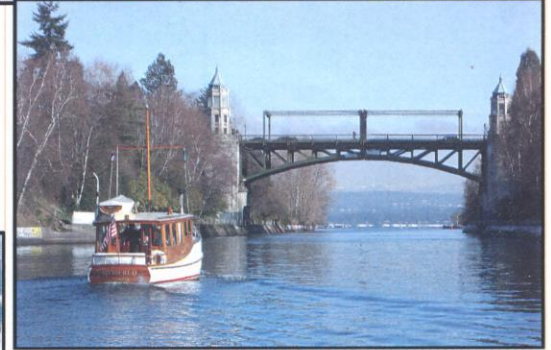


sleek and sexy, FOREVERMORE

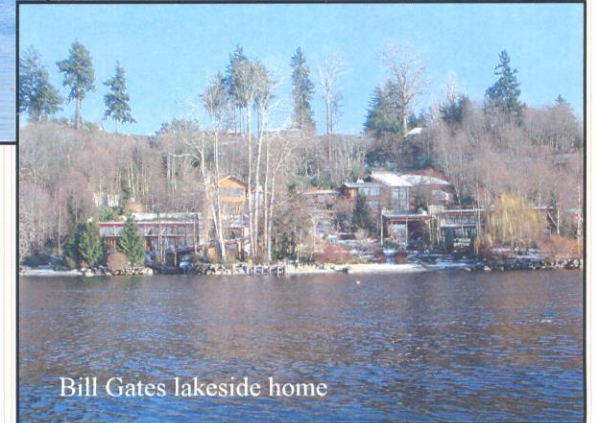
ARGONAUT II



CVA



The Cut from Lake Union to Lake Washington



Bill Gates lakeside home

1911 LAWANA

A WORD ABOUT DESERT FEST

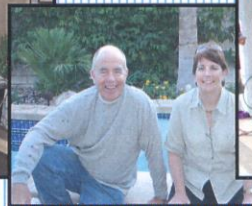
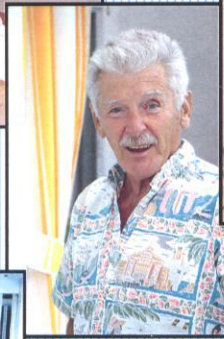
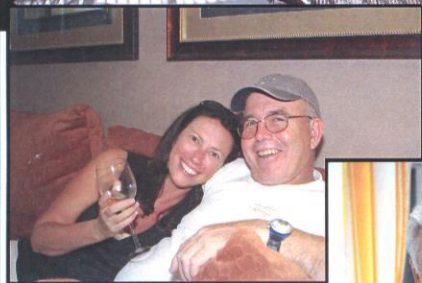
For those of you that are new to the organization, Shore-Fest was an event that was planned for the city of Long Beach about 4 years ago. CYA was to be an involved participant. The organizers had great plans but poor execution and the city fathers pulled the plug and canceled the event one week before its start. This infamous boondoggle was not to stifle the CYA Southern Fleet. We had an event on our own. Who needs the city any way. Kiddingly we called it "Non-Fest".

The Fest moniker has bounced around in our jokes for several years now. Last year, to celebrate the launching of the five foot radio control model of SEADOG, Anna and Bill Erving invited us all out to their lakeside home in Rancho Mirage. This inland event was dubbed DESERT FEST. We had so much fun a hundred miles inland from our boats that we went back again this year. Poor Bill and Anna, once we get our teeth into something we CYAers don't like to let go. Desertfest is again on the Southern Fleet 2007 calendar.

Anna Erving had the misfortune of falling in the water at Cabrillo Marina just before this year's predicted log race. Teasingly we proposed the Anna Erving Dock Diving Championship be held at this year's Desert Fest. There was apparently no interest in such a silly thing so Anna won the trophy by default. Being the good sport that she is, she took one last dock-dive for the fleet. Thanks Bill and Anna

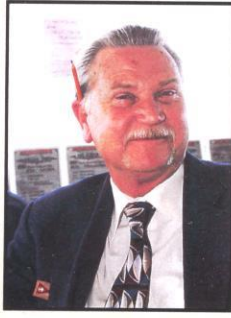


this year's Desert Fest. There was apparently no interest in such a silly thing so Anna won the trophy by default. Being the good sport that she is, she took one last dock-dive for the fleet. Thanks Bill and Anna



Scuttlebutt

By Rick O., Cub Reporter



*** Seattle, National Change of Watch, Jan 2006. Driving in the snow proves to be a fun and exciting experience for Southern California boy Rick: Elissa and I met Jim and Hawk at SEA TAC Airport and piled into a rental car. Fifty feet after leaving the underground parking structure I hit my first patch of ice and skidded sideways almost taking out the parking attendant and toll booth. The SEADOG guys were wondering whether they should have taken a cab to the hotel. Elissa fell asleep, she's ridden with me before.

*** Seattle dining rule # 1. Always ask the price of the wine before they pour it. Thursday night, after the cocktail party at David Huchthausens loft, Bill and Christine invited us to their hotel, The Vintage, for a late supper. Twelve of us had a fine Italian meal and when the check came we found that the several bottles of delightful red wine that we had been so freely enjoying were \$150.00 a bottle.

Oops. *** Leave it to the PNW Fleet to get it right. Our five days in Seattle were bitter cold with several snow flurries. It didn't look good for the planned Sunday afternoon cruise scheduled on Lake Union. Sunday dawned sunny, clear, even semi-warm. PNW turned out a fleet of about 15 pristine yachts and we had an incredible three hour parade through Lake Union and Lake Washington. Not exactly typical of their January weather. Great luck.

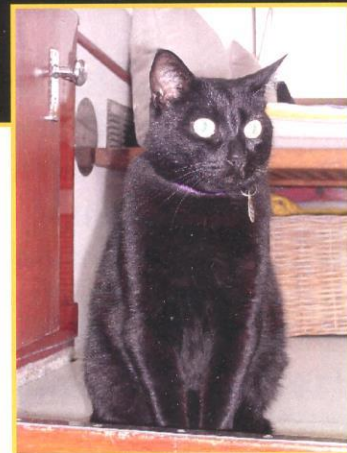
*** Richard Gardner is repowering the DEER-LEAP. Twin hugh Gardner Diesels are going in in place of the 671s. Slim's plan is to have all exposed wiring and plumbing sheathed in polished copper tubing with a polished stainless steel bulkhead wall at one end of the engine room. Should be quit a sight. *** Both Peter and Dennis and Scott and Linda were looking (shopping) for other classics while in Seattle. What if we had a "Northern" Southern California Fleet. *** For Sale: Formerly OLD AGE, currently PHOENIX, is for sale, again. *** Former CYA yacht, JOYSEA, has been in poor repair for some time. She sank at the

dock in Wilmington on Feb 16th. *** Jim Butz hadn't been in Seattle for an hour before he and Hawk were off to find the nautical collectables store "Cuttysark". A few new treasures were added to Jim's museum including a heavy brass star from the barrel plug of an old battleship's 16" gun. *** Jed and Linda report that they have BLANCH's electric power system operational. Their 1928 Blanchard can now cruise around Alamos Bay at a dignified 4 knots under silent, 72 volt battery power. Sounds great! Err, maybe I should say, "lack of sounds, great". *** More ice and snow adventures. On Monday Elissa and I took a drive over to see the Gardner's new home in Port Orchard. Slim's directions were to turn in when you see the driveway with three mailboxes on each side, and be careful there is a big hill. This is a pretty rural neighborhood. Acres of trees and unplowed roads. Even at 20 mph I managed to overshoot the turn and skid part way down the icy hill. No trees were endangered in the making of this stunt. Antilock brakes are weird under these circumstances. They won't let you skid, but they won't let you stop either. As hard as you push the pedal the anti lock just turns the brakes off and away you go. A nice neighbor came out with a truck load of sand and fixed the road enough that I could get back up the hill. Richard and Carolyn's new home is very nice, set back in the woods, with a "no neighbors" view from any direction. Slim has a killer large garage/shop building for his toys. I'm guessing its about 3000 sq ft with a loft, machine shop, and way high ceilings. Perfect for him.

*** It's great to see Sean Connolly, SOBRE LOS OLAS, voluntarily join this years bridge as Rear Commodore. Way to go Sean. It usually takes at least one bottle of Merlot to get this kind of a commitment. ***



Cat Tails



Christine's stowaway cat missing in Wilmington: or FOX takes a vacation:

Lately it seems that dogs have been getting all the newsletter attention. Well, when we found out that one of Cris's cats, Fox, (Fox and Dana as in the x-files) had been missing for 19 days, and then was found again, we had to get his story.

Classic times: Well fox, you're looking good. So how are you feeling?

Fox: Really just fine actually, it's good to be home. That sleeping outside is really not much fun. Hard cold rocks versus a soft blanket. That's a no brainer even for a cat..

Classic times: So were you running away or kidnapped or what?

Fox: Ha, are you kidding? More like cat napped then kidnapped. That old fishing boat next door to MINDFUL hadn't been out of its slip in 8 years. My luck, I fall asleep in a nice sunny spot and some fools fires it up and off we go to Ensenada. By the time I woke up we were half way to San Pedro.

Classic times: How did you get off?

Fox: I was damn lucky that they had to stop for fuel. No way did I want to go to sea with those losers. I wanted back with my sister on our nice warm "Sparkle" boat. As soon as we hit the dock I was off and gone like a black flash. Nobody saw me, not even the gas dock guys. I was running for my life. Then, when I was safe I stopped and realized that I was equally screwed up now because I didn't have any idea where I was and how to get home. I just knew that I didn't want anymore stupid boat rides.

Classic times: How did you get home Fox?

Fox: My moms really great (Christine). She never stopped looking for me. I had given up and figured I'd just be some homeless cat eating trash and whatever I could catch. I got pretty good at catching crabs in the rocks. They're not bad once you get through the crunchy part. When she finally spotted me in the jetty rocks near the fuel dock, I didn't want to come out. My head was all messed up and I didn't trust anybody. She showed me a can of Tuna and I started to remember the good life...it smelled so good that I tasted a little and she grabbed me. So now I'm back. Back to being a soft CYA kitty.

Classic times: Are you all ok now?

Fox: Yeh, Dana wouldn't come around me at first. I guess I smelled bad after living at the docks in San Pedro. You try living under a rock and eating raw crabs for three weeks and see how you smell. But now everything is ok again except when the boat engines fire up I get very freaked out and want to get off really bad. It's kinda dumb to be that scared, but you know...**I'm just a cat.**

SEA FEST UPDATE: Planning for the **2007 Long Beach SEA FESTIVAL** has been going on since October when I attended a meeting at the Shoreline Yacht Club with the organizers and representatives from the TRANSPAC Race. The dates are July 7th and 8th. Everyone is excited about improving upon what we started last year. Shoreline has graciously agreed to host us again. Last year we did a lessons learned meeting and have a list of improvements to insure that we put on a top notch show this year. The City, Organizers, ACBS, Shoreline, and the Transpac committee are all enthusiastic about the show and our classic boat involvement. I am hopeful that you will add this to your list of must-attend events for this year. Thank You, Scott Robinson

Welcome New Members -

SURE ENOUGH 1936 CYA

Welcome aboard to Tony Escalante and Bill Baron and their yacht SURE ENOUGH. She is a 48.5 foot ELCO and is very similar to RIPTIDE although about 5 feet shorter in length. Originally launched in 1936 as ZIP JR. she has had nine different names and seventeen owners. Tony is an outstanding yacht history researcher and has uncovered many facts about her and other classic yachts. He has volunteered to be fleet librarian and is willing to help others do research on their vessels.

After sitting abandoned for three years in a Napa Valley yard, Tony and Bill purchased her and began the restoration. A complete hull refit was done in NAPA and she was launched there to see if she would float. Last October she was trucked to Wilmington and relaunched here. She is berthed at Newmarks where Tony and Bill are restoring her to her past glory. We look forward to their participation in upcoming CYA events.



LARK 1932

Classic Yacht Association

Hello to new member Steve Sheridan and his yacht LARK. She is a 1932, 38 foot, Fellow and Stewart. LARK was a member way back in the day and we are happy to have her back. Steve purchased her in 1986 and has renamed her with her original name LARK. To his knowledge he is the fourth owner and she has had four names, (SCARLET ROSE, and SANDMAN). She was badly in need of a restoration and Steve has been doing so bit by bit over many years. Recently her fly bridge has been removed to bring her back to her original configuration.



Interestingly, she was built as a joint venture between Fellows and Stewart and S. Clyde Kyle a Stevens Brothers dealer with offices in Beverly Hills, New York, and San Francisco. Her sales literature lists her as a Kyle-Fellowscraft 38. Originally powered by Gray Marine she now has a single Palmer Diesel. Sold as a fast family cruiser for six, her brochure describes getting away quickly to the islands of romance and pleasure. We look forward to meeting Steve and seeing Lark.

Classic Times

The Classic Yacht Association
Southern California Fleet

Rick Olson, Editor
767 E. Arrow Hwy
Azusa CA 91702



**WOODROW, On Lake Washington,
returning to center for Wooden Boats.**

- BACKSHOTS -

COMOCEAN LEAVING WHITE ISLAND.



TIP of the MONTH:

Tree huggers getting on your case because you got one chip of wood dust in their ocean? Try this. Purchase inexpensive rolls of bubble wrap packaging material from supply stores like Office Depot or Paper Mart. Float this on the water around your boat and tape it occasionally so it doesn't drift away. It will catch sanding dust, paint chips, drips of varnish or whatever falls. (not you Linda and Anna). When done, just roll it up and throw it away. This comes from Richard Gardner.



Elissa and Sister Judy, tree hugging at Gardner's house.