



# Highland Yacht Club Soundings

## November 2002



**P.O. Box 1764  
Tullahoma, TN 37388**

**Commodore:** Dawn Utley  
**Vice Commodore:** Donna Cayce  
**Secretary/Treasurer:** Kathy Hornsby  
**Harbor Master:** Matt Crawford  
**Port Captain:** Tom Gillard  
**Webmaster:** John Garibotte  
**Newsletter Editor:** Kim Dolan



**NO BUSINESS MEETING FOR DECEMBER**



### **Welcome Ian!**

Highland Yacht Club is pleased to welcome its newest member... Ian Cole Garibotte! The proud parents are John and Angie Garibotte. Ian was born on September 17<sup>th</sup>. He weighed 5 lbs., 12 oz. and was 18.5" long. Congratulations to the Garibotte's and a big welcome to Ian.

### **Shower Treats Members to Smelly Diapers** by Becky Thomas

It was a hot Sunday afternoon in August. The wind was blowing nice and steady around eight miles an hour from a favorly direction. The club site was full of members gathered at the pavilion; the women all seated and enjoying themselves chatting, and the men with all eyes peeled either toward the driveway where a new member had just pulled up with a Hunter, or toward the lake and the beckoning wind singing its siren song to them.

The event taking place was a surprise baby shower for John and Angie Garibotte hosted by Wendy Moore and Becky Thomas. Soon the club would have a new little member, and many members were on hand to fete Master Ian Garibotte with baby gifts galore.

The games began with members sniffing and/or tasting unmarked jars of baby food and identifying the content. I am happy to report that no one died while facing this awesome task. Yea, we are a brave and hearty lot.

The men of the club presented John with many a gift for his boat, and he was heard to squeal with glee as he happily flung aside wrapping paper and opened the unexpected gifts. Angie was a good sport and dutifully sniffed filled diapers, not knowing what was inside, but instructed to identify the smells within the hanging Pampers. She persevered and identified many a smell, and was toasted with beer by all who witnessed her mastery of scent. She was then instructed to hold a cordless phone on her shoulder while carrying on a conversation and simultaneously hanging up diapers on a

clothesline as she held the 'baby'. She was then put to the test of putting a fresh diaper on our volunteer 'baby', Sheeba the Chihuahua.

Angie reigned supreme and was deemed "RTBAM" (Ready To Be A Mama) by the club. After some time passed, and Angie thought there could be no more trickery, she was asked to reach into a diaper bag to find and identify common baby items often needed when a small person lives in the home. Once again, she did a stellar job, and was toasted once more with beer by all in attendance.

In fine Highland Yacht Club form, the shower was a raging success as members shared a covered dish meal, topped off by a lovely cake complete with sailboat motif prepared by Janie Turpin.

Not long after this hot August day--in fact, just one day after the fall regatta--Ian Cole Garibotte made his entrance into the world. We would like to formally welcome him into the fold that is the Highland Yacht Club. We know that it will not be long at all until he too has his eyes cast toward a new boat in the parking lot, or on the waves and wind on the water as the urge to sail surges through his body. Ah, yes, he is now one of us!

Congratulations John and Angie, and we heartily welcome Ian!

## **Christmas Party**

The Highland Yacht Club annual Christmas Party will be held Saturday, December 14 at 6:00 PM at the home of Nancy & Carlos Bussche. Everyone should bring a covered dish and a "White Elephant" gift. (one gift per adult) Hope everyone can come and join in the holiday merriment. In case you don't know, a "White Elephant" gift is something funny, cute, embarrassing, etc.

Also, don't forget the Annual New Year's Day Sail. We had nice weather and a good turnout last year. Hope everyone can join us for fun, fellowship, and freezing.

## **CAT CAPERS REGATTA** by Mike Wasner

Cat Capers is a small catamaran regatta held every year the weekend before Halloween at Birmingham Sailing Club. They have a nice clubhouse with bathrooms and hot showers. We, David and Sally, Kathy and I, arrived at the club Friday evening. There was a small greeting party starting as we stepped the mast and put the boat away for the night. The party grew as more people showed up and they broke out the club beer. They also had some good chili for dinner. We finally broke away from the party about 10:00 to get back to the hotel and get some sleep.

Saturday morning brought light rain and no air. There were 4 Prindle 19s, Prindle 18-2, 5 Hobie 17s, Nacra 5.2, Hobie 20, 2 Hobie 16s, Nacra 5.5 and our Nacra 6.0. The H17s made class and the rest of use were in open class. Some of the people were from Memphis, Chattanooga, Bowling Green, MS, FL, and Birmingham.

They postponed until about 2:00, and then we went to the course for a try. We got a decent start in about 2-4 mph of wind and headed to A-mark. The steering was tough because the tell tales were sticking from the rain. Finally two tell tales at the top of the main started working so I had something to drive by. We managed to get to the mark first and head back down. About half way back to C-mark, we got a lucky puff, 4-5 mph, and a big header. This got us to C-mark about half a leg in front

on the fleet. It looked like something Jeff and Dawn do. We held our lead and finished about 10 min before the next boat. The wind had died further and the rain continued so everyone headed in.

The post-racing festivities started with a keg and appetizers. Later they provided a great catered dinner from one of the local restaurants. After that the costumes broke out. There are pictures, but they are closely guarded. There were cows, witches, cats, monsters, pirates, jokers, Cat in the Hat, Juan Valdez, and Panama Jack himself. The cow had a real good time when the women started playing with his utters.

Sunday brought more light air and light rain. We ran two races. We were beat by one boat in each race. Sally was watching the racing from shore with binoculars. From what I hear the race was more stressful for her than it was for us. The bad thing about Portsmouth racing is you don't know how you did till they calculate the numbers. For trophies they broke the Portsmouth fleet into two groups for large and small cats. We won a tiebreaker to take first in the large boat fleet, and Bill Gittings took first in the small boats. Lynn Olsen from Chattanooga took first in the H17 class with all bullets. I hear he does this often.

The regatta was a great time with some great people. We will be making the trip again next year. This is a low-key regatta, and a good one to learn at for people who have not done much racing. All of the HYC cat sailors should try to join us next year.

## What's In A Name!

I thought it might be fun to hear where some of the names we give our boats came from. Although some might seem obvious, there is probably a story behind each and every name. I'll go first...

Tim and I argued for a long time over the name of our boat. We were trying to be so-o-o-o-o clever. His mom thought we should name her "Mid Life Crisis" since she couldn't figure out why we wanted a sailboat. Tim came up with "TiKi" for Tim & Kim. Being the clever girl I am, I changed it to "KiTi" since it is a Catalina (Cat) and that would make it a "KiTi Cat". I had boat bags made with the new name, even though Tim still wanted "TiKi". We were still arguing (Why are we arguing? The darn bags are already made!) when one day at the club, Matt & Dixie saw my bag and asked about it. I explained that we had named our boat "KiTi" and why. Well, Matt let out with an expletive and said that was a goofiest name he'd ever heard since cats *hate* water. Well, that was all Tim needed. He went off on what a stupid name "KiTi" was and how I was a psycho for thinking we would name her that. They all had a good laugh that day so I eventually gave in. Well, needless to say, our boat is named "TiKi", although Max thought "KiTi" was a good name. (Thanks Max!) Not wanting to be outdone, I tried to name our new golden retriever KiTi, but that was way too confusing for the dog and us, so I am now on a crusade to acquire something else that I can name KiTi. I'm thinking maybe a cat, I don't know.

## New Web Site For Highland Yacht Club

If you haven't taken a look, you need to log on to the website and see the wonderful new format. There are many new features and the site is much easier to navigate.

The message board now has a HYC Business Discussion section for members to discuss and/or vote on internal issues, and you can also send private messages to other registered members. The message board is a great place to ask questions, notify other members of upcoming events, tell a tall

tale about that last regatta you sailed in, or just to start a discussion about a favorite topic. Old favorites like the weather, photo album, classified ads, and the calendar of events are back with a new, updated look. You can also reread this wonderful newsletter if you accidentally deleted it from your email.

To access the new website, go to [www.highlandyachtclub.org](http://www.highlandyachtclub.org) . To register, click on "Message Board" and then "Register". You must be registered in order to view the "HYC Business Discussion" section or to vote on issues. (one vote per registered member, so each adult should have a login)

As an added bonus, this is also a great place to "bust Bergevin's chops"!

Thanks John for the wonderful new website! You are truly a website god!

### Quote of the Month

"Yea though I sail through the Doldrums with Dacron, I will fear no Mylar."

-- Max Hailey, Casa Mexico

**Editor's Note:** I would like to thank everyone who wrote articles for the newsletter this month. I will probably be calling on many of you to utilize your writing skills in the future. I also want to thank Andy Myrick for the great job he has done with the past newsletters. I pretty much used his format. I hope John doesn't mind but I borrowed the masthead from the new website. If you haven't seen it, you need to take a look. It is wonderful. If you have any suggestions, articles, comments or stories, please send them to me at [kdolan@warplink.net](mailto:kdolan@warplink.net). OMKTNG!

## November Meeting Minutes November 11, 2002 Casa Mexico, Tullahoma, TN



The minutes from the November meeting were unavailable.