



The Quarterdeck



September 2003

The Official Newsletter of the Port
Moody Power & Sail Squadron

Editor: Grace Burrell

Asst. Editor Lawrence Schmidt



Some of the PMS Convoy heading to Montague Harbour, July 2003



**COM
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The beauty of
Fulford
Harbour, on a
calm, balmy
night. Photo
taken by
Lawrence
during the Gulf
Islands Cruise
— Spectacular!



Hello all!!! Hope each and everyone of you had a wonderful summer and a great time boating. Well, now that summer has almost ended, it is back to the grind of school, work and just missing those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer.

The two main cruises this summer for the Gulf Islands (July) and Princess Louisa/Chatterbox Falls (August) had good turnouts and even though Dave and I missed (Continued on Page 2) →

Another gorgeous summer evening, this time in Egmont on the Chatterbox-Louisa trip. It's a dog's life that's for sure! More photos and stories on both these big summer cruises follow inside →



**COMMANDER'S MESSAGE CON'T FROM COVER:**

them both (family trip planned since December) I know that the ones who went had a great time. There was another cruise to Bedwell Bay on September 19-20 which also had a fabulous turnout and a great weekend had by all.

We have officially moved on our boat and are enjoying it. We will be officially christening her soon, Kindred Spirits X. We are moving down to False Creek in the near future.

I had the pleasure of pledging in two people this summer as members of our squadron. They both completed the basic boating course and did not have a chance to be pledged in at the COW. Dave Anderson and Wade Turtan came over to my new boat on a sunny Saturday morning in August and I pledged them in with Dave as my witness (see photo page 10). It was very moving for me to be able to pledge them in.

Training is also upon us now as we are starting our new season of Basic Boating. The classes officially started on September 18, 2003 at the Riverside Secondary School in Port Coquitlam. The VHF, Fundamentals of Weather and Celestial Navigation courses are to take place in October. Please contact our training department if you wish to attend any of these courses.

Our next event for our Social Department will be the Halloween party to be held at IOCO Boat club on October 25, 2003. Put on your best costume and get out there and have some scary fun.

The Remembrance Day Service will be held at 10:30 on Tuesday, November 11, 2003 at Belcarra Park. We will be joined by the Coquitlam and Burnaby Squadrons.

Check out the **Calendar of Events** to see what we have planned for you over the next few months.

Over the summer, we lost one of our treasured members, Joanne Kennedy, who passed away in June. She was our Membership Officer for many years and the reason I joined the bridge. She was a great lady and will be sadly missed. Rest in Peace Joanne.

Julie Sheppard,
Commander

A World of Thanks ...

To all those who sponsored the great prizes for our annual Change of Watch, we truly thank-you!

- Anducci's Restaurant
- Angelo's Salon & Spa
- Arbuckle Coffee
- Barnet Hotel
- Budget Marine Sales
- Canadian Coast Guard
- Charlie's Café
- Classic Essentials Moldings
- Dave Burrell's Auto Group
- Firetronic System Services
- Foggy Dew Irish Pub
- Frog & Nightgown Pub
- Golden Spike Pub & Bistro
- Grapefully Yours
- HSBC Asset Management
- Inlet Marine
- Jeff Findler
- Lee's Marine
- Mac's Galley
- Pasta Polo
- Reed Point Marina
- Rodos Kouzina Mediterranean Grille
- Roo's Pub & Grill
- Rosa's Cucina Italiana
- Save On Laser Services Inc.
- St. James Well Pub
- Steve Clark Services & Insulations
- Superior Propane
- Surfside Marine
- Swan Community Services
- Thunderbird Yachts
- Treehouse Bar & Grill
- Union Steamship Marina



Don't forget to visit

www.portmoodypss.com

You won't be disappointed!



The infamous "head table"



CHANGE OF WATCH



Cute chicks

Best prize?



Merit Marks galore!



New members pledging in



Another happy customer!



Yes
Thurston,
Past
Commander
is the best
position in the
whole
Squadron!

Bent Brick – Torsten
(Not a happy
camper)

Bent Prop – Dave
(Always a happy
camper)

Once again, the fun-filled evening of the annual Change of Watch was a great success. Congratulations to Commander Julie and to everyone who joined the Squadron, the Bridge and/or received Merit Marks!

Tripper
Award –
Gary (2
years in a
row!)



Don't tell
Roni ...



Don't tell
Steve ...



Summer has come and gone, but the memories will live on! This had to have been one of the best summers ever for boating. My family wouldn't know because we only started boating last year and didn't do a lot of it. This is our first real year of the full-on boating lifestyle - and we're loving it so far!

You know how you dream about how a new adventure will be? You imagine all the fun, pleasure, joy and new friends you will get out of it, whether it be a trip to Europe, a new toy of some sort, or in our case – getting into ocean boating.

I have to say that so far this year our experience with boating and with the Port Moody Squadron has met or exceeded all those expectations and dreams! Of course there have been bumps, scary moments and setbacks, but overall, it's been great!

Our first real cruise on the good ship Wave Dancer with the Port Moody Squadron was the July 2003 trip around the Gulf Islands.

Charging out across the Straights of Georgia on day one was a real challenge as the wind and waves were larger than anything we'd experienced before! Not having a lot of experience or knowing what to expect, we made sure that we departed from Reed Point with a number of the squadron members. This was a good thing. We would have likely turned around for home if we didn't have the good company of Gary and Cheryl aboard Restless Too. We followed along in their wake all the way across to Porlier Pass. This was a big confidence builder for us! The Restless Too and crew get our nomination for the *"Being There When We Needed Someone"* award.

Once we hit the shelter of the islands, it became a different world. And what a world! Glassy calm water and incredible landscapes everywhere you looked. We must have shot a whole roll of film in the 1-hour wait for the tide to flood enough for a passage through The Cut to the Thetis Island Marina.

Thetis was our introduction to life on the dock. Many hands were there to guide us in and catch the lines as we docked, making the captain look good. As soon as the last boat was tied up, the lawn-chairs came out and Happy Hour (Happy Day!) began. What a great way to relax after a somewhat tense crossing. It was also a great way to meet everyone and get to know them.

For the entire rest of the trip around the inside of the Gulf Islands, the weather was perfect with clear blue skies and cool ocean breezes. We cruised with all the bridge canvas down for the first time this year. Nothing like going topless on beautiful days like these!

Montague was fun with the exception of a space shortage at the marina. We'd heard a lot about the bus ride up to the Hummingbird Pub. It was as hilarious as we expected it to be. We had the bus rocking back and forth pretty good on the way back to the marina! The "Bread Barge" was pretty cool too. An early morning row was rewarded with still-steaming cinnamon buns that were eagerly consumed for breakfast. Oh, the things a captain has to do to keep the crew happy...

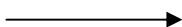
Our next stop in Winter Cove was at anchor for the Saturna Island Canada Day Lamb Bake. This was a ton of fun with music, craft stands, games and of course, a beer garden. The lamb and all the fixin's was excellent. We rowed back to the raft-up with very full tummies.

Everyone was still in a party mood, so we collected on a couple of boats while the kids all disappeared onto the Ellen Dawn where the video games could be found. For some reason, a large contingent ended up on the "You Bastard". Now this is a 22 foot ski boat with a cuddy. We nominate Troy and Tina for the *"Biggest Party on the Smallest Boat"* award! We also nominate Tina for the award: *"Most Complex And Imaginative Meals Prepared On A Single Burner Perched In An Open Boat"*.

The highlight of the day was at dusk when Deanna serenaded the entire anchorage with her jazzy version of *Oh Canada*. K.D. Lang, look out!!

Now, I don't know if anyone raises a sail inside of the Gulf Islands. There certainly was never enough of a breeze to sail during our cruise. I never saw the cover come off the Nia's sails the whole time. Good thing Julie and Lawrence were along for the views and the happy hours and not for the sailing! Even though they were on the motor the whole time they still only used a tiny amount of fuel. We nominate Lawrence and Julie for the *"We Did The Whole Trip On The Amount Of Fuel You Burned In The First Hour"* award.

Continued on Page 6



GULF ISLANDS CRUISE 'AIN'T WE GOT FUN'!



Breaker-breaker 1-9 Looks like we got ourselves a CONVOY



Beauty through the narrows



Just another day in paradise ...



Another double-secret meeting?



I wonder if I got more than Dave?



Crab Hunter

On the road again ...



The wheels on the bus go ...



Hey, we're not "Fussey" just bring the food!



Born to be wild ...



OK, now bark like a dog

**GULF ISLANDS CRUISE CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4:**

Wave Dancer was the last boat to arrive in Fulford Harbour on that leg of the cruise. The ferry was in dock when we went past, so the skipper cleverly accounted for the wash coming out of the back of the ferry. However, upon rounding the corner into the marina and heading for the slip, we were caught in an incredible back-eddy going the complete opposite direction of the ferry wash. Unexpectedly, Wave Dancer went for a ride in front of the entire dock population and bounced off somebody's boat in the tight quarters. I'm sure that my face could have served for a starboard-hand beacon if it were dark enough. We nominate Fulford Harbour for the "Where The Heck Did That Come From!" award.

Who can forget the Great Fulford Harbour Crab Trapping contest. Dave Burrell fished out his secret formula for bait and carefully kept it from everyone's view while tending his traps in single-minded desire to win. He even refused to socialize with the rest of the gang in order to protect the secret! There never was an official measuring, so we're still not sure if the winner was Dave or Dale. The crab made darned good eating though!

To make some appointments on the last day, instead of heading for Silva Bay with the Squadron, Big Bubbles and Wave Dancer made a run for Gibsons across the Georgia Strait. Even though we left at dawn to miss the big winds it didn't work. A couple of hours later, salt sprayed to the top of the bridge, we both bailed out and headed for the protection of Silva Bay. Dave admitted that it's the first time he's ever turned back! Eventually the front passed and the wind swung around. We made our farewells to our fellow travellers and tore off across much calmer waters to make our appointments later that afternoon in Gibsons.

Although we always had between 10 and 20 boats around at any given stop, many crews made side trips or skipped some of the planned stops. At the end of the trip, the only boats Restless II, Nia, You Bastard and purely because of the vagaries of the weather, Wave Dancer and Big Bubbles. Our thanks to Cruise Master Supremo Dave Attewell for building an excellent trip. It's most unfortunate that he couldn't join us.

Our thanks also goes to Cruise Master in Training, Dale Lamont, for taking on the on-the-dock duties to keep us in good shape. (We won't tell Dave about all the cash and liquor you got in tips – he'll expect a cut).

All in all, it was a fantastic experience for us first timers. We learned lots, kept out of trouble, had A ton of fun and cemented some friendships that will last a long time. To all who cruised with us goes our nomination for the award for "Best Darned Squadron on the Ocean".

Kevin Reinelt, Wave Dancer

**Joanne Kennedy 1948~2003**

We have lost a very good friend. Joanne Kennedy was our membership officer for some time. She worked hard for the benefit of the Squadron. You have heard me say at the beginning of each Boating course *"those who finish, pass, and join our group may wind up forming life-long friendships"*. Joanne was one who did that in spades. I remember how devastated we all were when we heard of her

medical problems. Many of us who knew and loved her shed many, many tears, and offered up more than one prayer for her in her fight with her tumor.

I remember her kind, giving spirit. When we would get to the dock or the raft-up she was always the first one to offer a plate of snackies to hold us over 'till meal time. One of the most memorable moments of my life I owe to her. She skinned all the chicken we had on our boats so that we could entice Bald Eagles to dive into the water less than 3 feet from the back of our raft-up. Of all the cruises I have been on, that one with Chuck and Joanne stands out as the best and most memorable. Joanne was the most up-beat lady I have ever known.

It is said that as long as someone remembers you, you are not gone. I know this to be true and in Joanne's case I know many people still carry her with them in their hearts and memories.

Lawrence Schmidt



This marker was spotted on one of the summer cruises
Name that Marker!

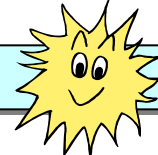


NAME THAT MEMBER



Torsten & Janice aboard Off Course



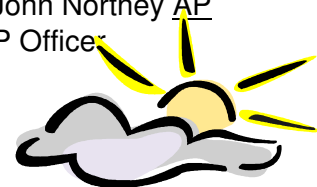


– your working anchor should be good for a 30 knot wind. You may have exceeded this capability in the above example.

I observed a classic case of exactly this situation not long ago in Bedwell. A three-vessel raft in the centre of the Bay set **one** anchor in the afternoon for a moderate southerly wind and no stern tie -- and then had to contend with a 20+ knot northerly outflow wind and a tidal inflow at 0200 hours. There was noise, clamour, lights, clanking chains, and general travail while the flotilla merrily dragged down the bay. Not a swift display.

As we say in the bike world – keep the shiny side up!

P/Cdr John Northey AP
MAREP Officer



Early Fall gives us some of the neatest boating opportunities of the year. The marine byways are relatively uncrowded and the weather conditions often clear, dry and still. However, even if you are venturing no further than your favorite Indian Arm or Howe Sound anchorage, pay attention to the impact of overnight changes between sea and land breezes.



You will remember from the Boating Course that heating of the land during the day gives rise to sea breezes – or on-shore winds. The reverse happens at night. In the early Fall, there is still lots of power in the midday sun, so often land temperatures in the back country are not that much lower than they are during the summer. At night, however, temperatures drop much lower than they do during mid-summer, and thus create some local high pressure conditions, with heavy cold air just waiting to go somewhere. Where it goes is down the valleys of the mainland inlets – often with locally gale force strength created by the venturi-type topography (a gale is greater than 34 knots if you have forgotten).

These conditions can happen even with forecasted clear weather, and

with stable barometric pressures. They are an excellent illustration of how our local topographic and circulation conditions can put the lie to forecasts created for much wider areas.

So if you are in your favorite cove and protected from the light to moderate southerly winds which have been blowing through the day, make sure you are also protected from a much stronger wind from the north which could ruin your sleep. Try setting your anchor with that in mind, remember the length of scope rule, and put out a stern tie to share the load. This is doubly important if you are part of a multi-vessel raft. That wall of fibreglas is one big sail! Also, if a 180 degree wind shift could be in the cards, think about the impact of the overnight change in tidal direction and speed.

Your anchor may be adequate for a 25 knot wind, but will it also cope with a chop, and a 4 knot tidal current as well? As the Piloting Course teaches us

UPCOMING EVENTS – Mark Your Calendars

- Sat, October 25, 2003 Halloween Party, Ioco Boat Club
- Sun, October 26, 2003 Students On The Water Practical
- Tues, November 11, 2003 Remembrance Day Service, Belcarra Park
- December 2003 Carol Ships (T.B.A.)



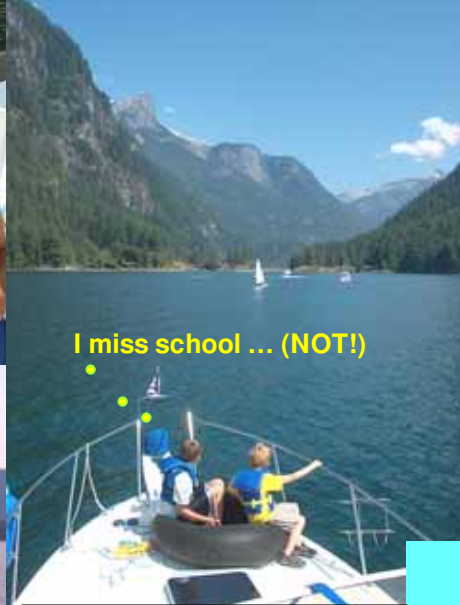
**Splish-splash, I was
taken a bath ...**



**My kid wants
a WHAT?!**



I miss school ... (NOT!)



The Heaven-on- Earth Princess Louisa-Chatterbox Trip!



Bogie Who?!



**Dad, we wanna
get a sail boat!**



Blind Bay - Voted most favourite raft-up spot EVER!



**Happy Amigos in
Gibsons**



**Tell you what, I'll go
faster if you ...**



Goober



**Fun at
Fisherman's**





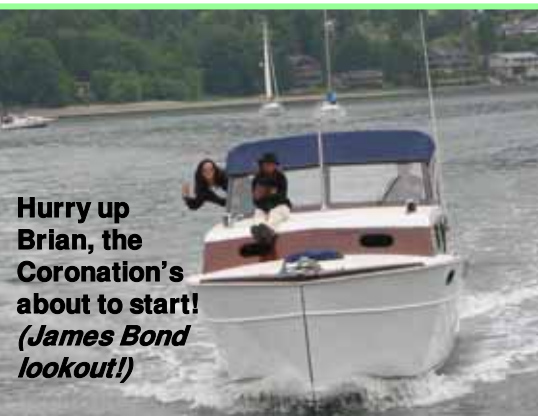
I have been asked to write an article about our cruise to Chatterbox Falls/Princess Louisa Inlet. I have so much to say, such little space! In a nutshell, it was absolutely magnificent! The scenery, the stops we made along the way, the friends we traveled with (adults, kids and animals), the new friends we met were experiences one does not expect to encounter very often! Our weather was so cooperative and the view was to die for! Personally, it was one of the best cruises we have ever enjoyed. Unfortunately the cruise master Dave Attewell and his lovely mate Vera were unable to attend early in our cruise, due to motor problems, but we did meet up with them later on. We began our cruise with arriving at Gibson's Marina on August 1st in hot sunshine. That evening was spent with our PMS members relaxing and enjoying each other's company on the first day of our vacation. August 2, we left Gibson's heading for Garden Bay in Pender Harbour. Upon arriving first, we helped the remainder of our members dock. That evening some of us went to the pub for dinner while others wished to relax on the dock bonding with members of the PMS. Sunday, August 3rd was an adventure. We met Arthur Griffiths Jr. and his mother (they used to own the Vancouver Canucks hockey team) as they were tied to our dock. They were very hospitable people and it was a pleasure conversing with them. In the afternoon, the majority of us ventured to a fresh water lake, down the road, for a refreshing swim. Some went to the restaurant for dinner that evening while others met them afterwards at the pub for some dancing and singing. During the evening we found out that Steve Clark REALLY has a love relationship with lemons and another member was dubbed the name "Lemon Lips". Hmmm!!! The next day, August 4th, some of us headed for home due to work related obligations and other adventures while the remainder of us carried on to Egmont Marina. The day was sparkling with sunshine and the water was totally calm. While there a member of our PMS, Tony Spring, who owns the Velocity powerboat Miss Anmore, took our men and women (in separate trips) right through the Skookumchuck Narrows and back again in what seemed to be a two minute ride. It was longer, of course. We were reaching speeds of 85 mph—we were given a facelift free of charge! What an experience that was and how kind of Tony to comply! Thank you Tony! That evening we experienced the most magnificent sunset sitting on the dock and we viewed the romantic couple Kevin and Ramona arm-in-arm! August 5th we said "so long" to Nia (aka: Big Ears) and carried on our way up Princess Louisa Inlet towards Chatterbox Falls. The weather was superb and the sunshine glistened as we ventured up the Inlet. It truly is God's country! After 3 hours of traveling, we finally reached our destination, Chatterbox Falls—ABSOLUTELY BREATHTAKING!!! After attaching ourselves to the Government dock, we went for a climb and swim at the base of the falls. Grace, Skipper and I had a bit of a challenge trying to climb back up the rocks to our entry (slippery rocks, cold and very fast gushing water) so had to backtrack and swim the remainder of the way to shore. Skipper was not impressed with us nor was some others whose names shall go unmentioned! That evening we met delightful American citizens (two couples) whose boat names are Unusual Attitude and Gemini and they decided to join us on the dock that evening. August 6th was an awakening to the sound of rain. It didn't last long, was a blessing in disguise as a heat relief and the sound was literally blocked out by the relaxing rush of the falls. Some went for a L-O-N-G hike to a trapper's cabin up the mountain while others spent time fishing, swimming and going out in their dingys to view the huge vessels anchored in the bay. After dinner, we met the couple who wrote the book "Dreamspeaker" and asked to have our edition autographed and photos taken with them. They were at the dock filming the Inlet and the falls for an eventual T.V. documentary—very exciting! As the sun set, we sat on the dock with all our traveling buddies and our new friends and just relaxed with humorous stories told by all. August 7th we said, "So long" to our US friends and left at 8 a.m. heading to our new destination of Blind Bay. We anchored off Aquaculture Island (Exotic) which was Dave Burrell's choice and an excellent one at that! We met up once more with Nia. Our new American friends, Unusual Attitude, joined us and we thoroughly enjoyed the day! We swam, fished, crabbed, were visited by other friends who were anchored in the same neighbourhood and saw our vessels rafted. After dinner, we attached our dingys altogether in a "Dingy Brigade" showing off, in amusement, our figure eights and coordinating circles to some of the other boats in the little cove. Darkness was upon us shortly afterwards so we returned to our respective boats and retired by 10:30, tired but happy. We left Blind Bay reluctantly August 8th heading towards Fisherman's Cove. The water was calm and it was a delightfully hot and sunny day. We arrived at our respective slips and met cruise master Dave Attewell and Vera there. Their boat was back on the water and functioning perfectly! The evening was wonderful chatting with good friends, enjoying each others company and watching an air show displayed for all of us by one lone stunt plane. August 9th was the second to last day of our cruise. We left in the early morning, along with everyone else, heading towards Gibson's. Once again Unusual Attitude followed us to our next stop. Our adventure was less-than-exciting, due to the wind and waves but we arrived safely at our destination, thank goodness. A few of us had problems along the way. While docked at Gibson's we shopped, relaxed, went for a lovely dinner as a last night venture, sat on the dock afterwards and finally retired. August 10th was the end of the most gratifying vacation! We, once again, awoke to a beautiful day. We said our respective good-byes and carried on our way home. It was calm seas and I must admit that none of us were ecstatic about arriving home. It was one of the most enjoyable cruises we have been on and hopefully we can try to outdo this next year but it will be a very difficult challenge! Thanks to everyone we traveled with for making our vacation a most delightful and memorable one!

Cheryl McGuire
Restless Too

Good Friends ~ Good Times ~ Great Memories!



**Our very own
Commander - We
love you Julie!**



**Hurry up
Brian, the
Coronation's
about to start!
(James Bond
lookout!)**



**Enjoying the Commander's
Breakfast**



Big Sale on at Roni's PMS store?

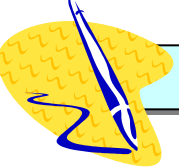
**Something mighty suspicious going
on here ...**



**Your very own Bridge
Secretary &
Webmaster!**



**Commander Julie (In action)
swearing in new members**



Regarding the matter of the application made from a landowner to erect a private dock in Centre Bay, the following is the viewpoint of John Northey and many others in our Squadron.

Dear Mr. Georgison:

I have just today been made aware of this application, and wish to convey some considerable distress at the apparently inadequate research which has accompanied its consideration. Although it is recognized that riparian owners have the right to apply for the use of adjacent waterlots, any dislocation to the body politic must also be considered. To my knowledge, and the understanding of the Greater Vancouver recreational boating user group, no attempt has been made to ascertain the impact of this application, and the impact of further applications for similar properties on Centre Bay.

It must be recognized that a number of strong local organizations have been in place for many decades for the owners of those vessels capable of daily and overnight journeys within the metropolitan area. The Pacific Mainland District of Canadian Power Squadrons alone has 5,500 members in 20 local Squadrons. Several yacht clubs and other groups can double that number. We are hardly hard to contact for a reading on those matters of importance to local boating safety.

Although we are blessed with an extensive coastline and water area, due to our fjord geography there are very few locations within an easy day cruise from Vancouver which provide all the necessary requirements for overnight anchorage. These characteristics include reasonable water depth, good bottom holding capabilities, swinging or shore tie capabilities, and most importantly, protection from the most potentially disruptive winds. No single location within a 30 nautical mile radius of Vancouver better exemplifies these conditions than Centre Bay in general, and the subject cove in particular.

To reasonable people, such a situation should mean that any waterlot use application must take into account the ability of the very sizeable boating public to continue to make use of the water area, in conjunction with the lawful expectations of the landowner to make use of his property.

In a nutshell, this "reasonable" consideration has not been followed. The proposed waterlot and dock would effectively pre-empt safe anchorage for most of the cove. Our organizations are well aware of the depths at low tide for the proposed dock configuration. A waterlot averaging 43 m in length in the centre of the water area is excessive unless the owner plans to dock a large ship.

If one extends this philosophy to the remainder of the adjacent lots, a very considerable portion of the limited suitable and safe anchorages available to the boating public will be removed -- essentially forever.

It should be noted that Centre Bay has been a marine destination for almost a century. I have known it as such since the late 1930's. In that era the Bay was also a booming ground. In recent years there were strong and successful efforts by your predecessor agencies to remove the booms and optimize the shoreline for marine recreation. In this, the relevant authorities were obviously successful. You are now in danger of undoing this laudable initiative.

Your review and reconsideration of this application is strongly encouraged.

Sincerely
John L. Northey AP, Past Commander,
Port Moody Power & Sail Squadron
Former Mayor, City of Port Moody

Name that Canadian Beaver



THE ENDLESS SUMMER: Well, gang another extremely successful Summer is under our belt. There were so many good times, I can't even count them all. I don't think I have ever laughed as hard as I did this summer, with all the fun happenings and events that took place. We do have a very special group of People in our Squadron, and it shows when we all travel together and enjoy each other so much. I am happy to note that Dave and I managed to make every single cruise this year so far! My favourite trip this summer was the Chatterbox-Lousia Inlet cruise. Not only was our own group a riot, ... but we met so many nice people along the way who seemed to enjoy us as well. The kids had a great summer too, and as parents, we were thrilled to watch them enjoy the boating world as much as we do. One thing about the PMS – we are a very “doggy” squadron, that's for sure! I'm sure all of our mutts enjoyed the sun and fun this summer too, they sure seem to have a blast together. As we gear down for Fall/Winter, alas, ... time to nest and such, I'll remember back to this past summer with very fond memories. Many thanks again to all my photographer friends – you know who you are and you are the BEST! And please remember, if you ever want to send us an article, photo, or whatever, you can email us at burrell7@telus.net (Grace) or threecheers@shaw.ca (Lawrence). Cheers everyone, we'll see you soon!



Grace Burrell, Editor



No soup for you!



Men who
cook –
we
salute
you!



DOG
DAYS OF
SUMMER
AT
SNUG
COVE

The adventurous hikers!



How many
fingers
Gary?



Funny, they look so
sweet & innocent ...



I just can't take
anymore ...

What?

Dock A – Hooray!

