FAIRLEAD

FRASER POWER
SQUADRON NEWS

Carolin On Holl



NOVEMBER SOCIAL

The November social was presented by our own member Bruce Owen. He is with the Faculty of Agriculture at U.B.C. and he and his wife Jean spent two years in Lusaka, Zambia on a Canadian International Development Assoc. (CIDA) project teaching and establishing a Faculty of Agriculture at their University there.

Those who attended the social were shown some fascinating slides and learned about life in this third world country. We also heard some very interesting and rather amusing incidents that he and his wife encountered while living on the campus. Jean brought with her some crafts the local natives had made which were most unusual.

Many thanks Bruce and Jean for a most informative social evening!

Diane Grabher.

DECEMBER SOCIAL

Fraser's annual Christmas Party was held on December 10, 1983 at the Town and Country with approximately 100 happy party goers, including the District Commander, Wally Kiss and his wife Eleanor.

During the "Happy Hour" submissions for the T-shirt contest were on view and they were terrible! It turned out to be a joke on us, by our Brian Smith, to encourage us to come up with the best design. I'm sure it set us all thinking.

After a lovely turkey dinner and mince pie, George Schurman announced the winner of the fishing trophy. It seems it was a very close race, as Marg Dash lost out to Nessie Fane by 4 ounces. Maybe Marg should have left the hook in for extra weight.

Then the skit performed by Brian and Robert Smith was acted out leading up to the presentation of the most desired trophy!?? This is the Fraser Pleasure Bent Trophy. Names mentioned throughout the skit for their bloopers were Bill Couch for running over his anchor line. Robbie Payne and Chris Ailey for capsizing the sailing sabot in Nanaimo Harbour on Labour Day weekend and Harry Fane for trying to move the boat house with his anchor light!

Before presenting the trophy, George read the names of past winners; all outstanding seamen and a number of past commanders. This year's winner turned out to be another past commander, Harry Fane. Harry accepted the award with pride and said that his anchor light is now a Romano cheese jar. Maybe Santa should give him a replacement:

Then it was dance time! Dancing was to the music of the Sweet Macs. A fun time was had by all.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year...

Flo Delves.

TRAINING DEPT. NEWS

A new round of Accelerated Boating Classes will be registered in: Ladner Sr. Secondary School on January 18, 1984. For further information call Orley Stewart 274-7899.

Richmond at Hugh McRoberts School on January 16 and 18, 1984.
For further information call Terry Ezart 274-7330.

Class times will be from 1900 to 2200 hours and the price will be \$65.00 for a single and \$90.00 for a couple.

Barbara Dyck's class of four Boating students all passed the exam. CONGRATULATIONS:

REMINDER:

The holidays may be a good time for an inspiration that will win the Fraser Tee-Shirt Contest. The contest closes at 2359 Jan. 31, 1984. Refer to the Nov. issue of Fairlead for the rules and send your entry to Brian or Lindsay Smith. (277-7981).

FLASH - FLASH - -

Our rush order of "Fraser Burgees" have finally arrived from Hong Kong, (took 6 mo.) These are attractive, of good quality and workmanship. Size $14" \times 21"$ and $10" \times 15"$. Old type of burgees are also available.

Other items on hand - and at the <u>old prices</u>: Lapel Pins

These items are in stock Please contact your Supply Officer
Walter Garry at 277-5447.

Ladies Brooches
Fraser Pins
Gold Wheel Crests
Blazer Crests
Blazer Buttons
Power Squadron Flags
Member Cap Badges

COMING EVENTS

New Year's Weekend Cruise - Details are given elsewhere in this issue.

Jan 27, 1984. - This will be the date of Fraser's next social evening.

The program will be announced in our January issue of Fairlead.

NOTICE:



Membership renewals will be in our hands this month and are due at the end of December. Memberships that are not recorded at headquarters by the end of January will lapse and a \$5.00 reinstatement fee will be charged.

PLEASE MAKE YOUR PAYMENT BY THE END OF DECEMBER

SAILING ON SUNDAY

Honolulu to Captains Cove - July, 1983.

Seven solid days of beautiful northeast trades blowing at 25 knots, bright sunshine, and fleecy tradewind clouds. The sailing weather is perfect and has been this way for about a month: But - will it continue until we can set sail? The weather described was the gift given us to prepare ship for the voyage back to Beautiful B.C. from the enchanting Hawaiian Islands.

Finally, the appointed day arrived, and an early morning look at our flag showed it had been transformed from a perfectly horizontal maple leaf to a limp vertical rag. The crew expressed their disappointment, but were secretly pleased with the thought of getting an easy start until they could get their sea legs.

At 1300 hours, on 18-7-83, after a morning of last minute shopping for the essentials for a long ocean voyage, <u>Sunday</u> slipped out of Ala Wai Harbour with all flags flying - - limply.

Change comes quickly! Once out from behind the shelter of Diamond Head, Sunday pointed her nose into the N.E. wind and hardened sail. The new motion quickly replaced the salty talk with shades of green, and orders to come about and head west around Bahu to give the crew an easy transition were gratefully accepted and complied with.

Early morning light of the second day found Ruby Friesen engaged in roll call for candidates for breakfast. Watch-keepers Christine Doyle and Al Keltner thought they might eat?? Carol Quartermain, Colin Sheppard and Mike Bragan decided to give it a try!! Captain was asleep and not to be disturbed!!! Sight of land had disappeared with the fall of darkness. A routine of twenty-four days at sea was new to some, but they would quickly adjust - they had no choice!

The first nine days of tradewind sailing were easy and beautiful. The naw windvane held <u>Sunday</u> on a close reach for those nine days and allowed the crew easy watches of reading, enjoying the warm winds and sun and taking on a healthier colour. Sails were rarely touched except for minor adjustments. Watches were set at two hours on and four hours off. Appetites returned and the food was good.

After nine days of excellent service our windvane broke and the crew had to accept their responsibilities.

Our ham radio contact back in Vancouver was, as usual, Steve Gertzman who gave us much appreciated phone patch-communication, at least twice a week with our families and friends at home. We also checked in daily with the Pacific Maritime Net, and kept in contact with a few other sailboats in the Pacific. Would you believe sailboat crews can enter a race without ever having seen an apponent?

(Cont'd)

SAILING ON SUNDAY CONT'D.

Our average day's run was one hundred and fifty miles, and Steves contact with the weather office kept us out of the Pacific High for the most part.

Fishing was excellent. The first two were very large, but unfortunately of unknown variety, undoubtedly very tasty. The next two were tunated over 30 lbs. each and we had the opportunity to enjoy these. We have pictures of these two, and although they were caught separately, they were unfortunately twins: Undoubtedly nature's plot to make people doubt a fishermans word.

Landfall was again to be a contest with each contestant contributing his dollar, and the closest E.T.A. or S.T.A. (guess) to take all. Ruby, the navigator, again won the prize. Next time we'll insist that a worksheet accompany the answer.

All in all, a good trip, a good crew and a most grateful Captain.

il juni bablana au profit mant nu nama ban land John Friesen.





MEET YOUR EXECUTIVE

Jim Allardyce is the Fraser Power Squadron Treasurer, - for this year. He first became involved with Power Squadron in 1974, in Winnipeg, by passing the Basic Boating Course. His experience with boating, until he mived to the west coast in 1980, had been with small boats, used mainly for fishing and water skiing. He and his wife Dianne purchased their first "large" boat, the 25 ft. Bayliner previously owned by Martin and Carolyn Hoffman and now named the "Prairie Wind." (You can take the boy out of the country, etc--).

He joined our Squadron in 1982 and assisted Tony Merry and Judy Alexander in the Basic Boating Course last spring and has attended most functions this year including cruises and the PMD Annual Meeting. Jim and Dianne have four children, all grown and spread across Canada to Bermuda. He has been an Air Traffic Controller since 1956 and has worked in Manitoba, Ontario and B.C. He has held a pilots licence since 1954, served in the Union for a number of years, instructed abinitio controllers in basic navigation for two years, previously a member of Kinsmen until he became too old and now works as the Operations Manager at Vancouver Airport.

You can usually find him out on the "chuck" on the "Prairie Wind" by following his cigar smoke:

ROWING IN BARKLEY SOUND (cont'd from last issue)

On the way to visit the ranger's headquarters at the eastern corner of the islands we decided to explore a body of water that was almost enclosed by Jarvis and Jaques Islands. We didn't expect to be able to get through the shallow entrance on the direct route so we went the long way around to use a deeper channel. This lagoon, containing several islands, was surrounded by dense dark forest that excluded most of the day's sun making it dim, quiet and mysterious. The next stop was at the ranger's floathouse moored close to Nettle Island. He was at home doing the inevitable paper work demanded of government employees but took a break to chat with us and go for a short row with me. This was the first rowing boat that he had seen in the park; everyone else used canoes or kayaks. He said that the park had been heavily used all summer especially in August. The ranger suggested that we leave for Ucluelet very early on Saturday before the usual westerly wind gained strength. We ate a hurried lunch at Gibraltar Island just inshore from the float at which Lady Rose exchanges cance and kayak parties. Wind and rain were threatening so we wished to head back to our camp quickly but we received only a brief light shower and fresh breeze in some of the channels. For the second time we met a friendly American couple in their folding kayak and they took pictures of us with our cameras. Trenor spotted something swimming in a narrow channel and when we came close we decided that it was a mink. After unwillingly posing for pictures, the mink reversed course for a short swim to its starting point.

Friday was planned as a rest period for Saturday's return to Ucluelet so we negotiated a couple of drying channels to inspect the Turret Island campsite but did not choose to land on the lee shore. After getting back to our camp, we pulled the boat up on the logs for the night and started to plan the return trip. A decision was made to leave very soon as heavy cloud was building out to the west. A light easterly, falling tide and adequate daylight caused a scramble to break camp and get under way. We gave our surplus water to new neighbours in exchange for a lift down the beach. The following wind increased to make a rough patch over Sargison Bank. All went well and in just under 3 hours we were in Ucluelet as darkness was falling. The car door had just been closed on the last load when the rain started but being strange creatures we headed immediately for an artificial shower then supper.

A tour of Long Beach and Tofino in rain and sun occupied us for Saturday. Several kayakers in well worn white water boats were playing in the surf at Long Beach getting in some nice fast runs and a few spills.

Our food, cooked by Trenor on two single burner pressure gasoline stoves, was plain and simple. Breakfast was fruit juice and eggs or hot cereal with toast and a hot drink. We carried sandwiches, packaged soup, fruit and hot chocolate mix for lunch which was eaten ashore where it was safe to use a stove to boil water. Magic Pantry or canned meats supplemented by canned vegetables and fruit or puddings provided the main part of supper.

(cont'd)



ROWING IN BARKLEY SOUND (cont'd)

One night a small creature chewed through a sack and plastic bag to eat a large part of our supply of trail mix.

Portable fitted racks kept canned goods under control in the bilge and raised other gear above any water that might have accumulated. Blocks of foam under the thwarts combined with the hull's buoyancy were adequate to support the heavy goods should a capsize occur. I had fitted a diaphragm pump that was operable from either inside or outside the boat to aid in removing excess water before re-entering in case of a swamping. We carried all of the usual safety and survival equipment and lashed down must of our gear so that little would be lost if we capsized.

The west coast is quite different from the Gulf Island waters and has a strong appeal in its cool, rugged and quickly changing beauty. Perhaps the fascination is in the romance of the misty isles and the clever native papale who flourished under what we consider to be hardship and adversity.

by John Moran.

HOLIDAY APPETIZERS

SALMON SPREAD

l can salmon
l pkg. cream cheese
l tsp. lemon juice
l tsp. horseradish
l/2 cup chopped green onion
-- chopped walnuts --- chopped parsley --

Drain and mash salmon, add remaining ingredients except walnuts and parsley. Chill. Shape into ball. Roll in walnuts and parsley. Serve with assorted crackers.

STUFFED MUSHROOMS

Saute 3 tblsp. mushroom stems
1 tblsp. onion
1 tsp. oil

Stir in - 1/4 cup chopped bacon 1/4 cup grated cheese 1 tblsp. ketchup

Fill hollowed large myshrooms with filling. Bake 6 - 8 mins. 425 oven.

TUNA TARTS

Line tart tins with pastry.

Filling
1 tin tuna
1 chopped hard boiled egg
chopped pickles
1/2 cup grated cheddar cheese
minced onion
Mayonnaise to moisten

Bake 10 min. at 450.0

GRAB OR SHRIMP DIP

Bring to a boil 1 can tomato soup, remove from heat and add 8 ozs. cream cheese to melt. Dissolve 1 1/2 tblsp. geletain in 1/2 c. water add to soup mixture along with - 1 cup mayonnaise 1 cup shopped celery 1/2 cup chopped onion 1 can shrimp or crab 1/2 tsp. salt.

