



Marina Bay Yacht Club  
2580 Spinnaker Way  
Richmond, CA 94804-4569

The Marina Bay Yacht Club Signal is an official publication of the Marina Bay Yacht Club, located at the Marina Bay Yacht Harbor in Richmond, California.

A signed article in the Signal contains the thoughts and opinions of the writer only, and are not a statement of MBYC policy or procedure and publication does not constitute an endorsement by the Yacht Club membership or by the MBYC Board of Directors.. Articles and letters to editor can be submitted to \:

Signal Editor  
P.O. Box 281, Station A  
Richmond, CA 94808-0281

«AddressBlock»

First Class Postage

Perfect Fit Strap

MARINA BAY YACHT CLUB

**Marina Bay Yacht Club Hats**  
These hats are a very high quality,  
They are lined, And they come with  
An adjustable leather strap.

A real good buy at only  
**\$13.50 each** (includes Tax)

The advertisement features three tan-colored baseball caps with a blue and yellow logo. A pink tag with the text 'Perfect Fit Strap' is attached to the top cap. The background is a light purple and white pattern.

Lots of Good Stuff  
in this issue  
Please check out  
What's going on!

The text is enclosed in a large, purple-outlined star shape.



Barry Eldridge

## Commodore's Log

### Club Gatherings:

Mike and First Mate Janice did their usual wonderful magic... Oktoberfest! The tables were fall- festive, the bar full of stories and the weather girl brought us another sunny day. Not a lot of members made it that evening, but for those who did, they took on the evening with good bantering and big appetites. I plan to write you about this event and others we participate in as a club... actually, you may have already received my memo by the time the Signal is published... if you have, I hope members accept my memo in the positive light in which it was intended.

### Marina News:

Jim Walter, our Marina Manager, attended our Board Meeting and provided us with an update on some the activities they are working on.

Upgrading the Marina: Many of the older Marina fingers are being replaced and one can see the old ones stacked next to the boat ramp. Remember, folks, seagulls have proprietary squatting rights, so be aware.

Bayside Marina Signs: Signs to identify F from G and D from E, are currently being installed. Thank you, guys... the bigger the better, we say.

Directional Sign: The Marina asked the City of Richmond if they could place a sign at the fishing pier on the north side of the old Ford plant:



**Marina Bay and the Marina Bay Yacht  
Club  
This Way**

Jim told us the process with the City of Richmond can be lengthy (and beset with inefficiencies and bureaucratic nonsense--he didn't say that, we guessed)... so we need to be patient.

Larger Buoy Marking the Channel Entrance: Apparently, we face the same conditions. Instead of a waterfront commission or agency focused on solving navigation hazards throughout Richmond's inland waterways, the same City officials govern. While discussing this subject, the club suggested that the Marina might look into getting support from the Coast Guard, who might be able to cut through the red tape. We know C.G. has a bone yard full of buoys... perhaps we can lend a hand if they need the hands.

### The Club House:

Clubhouse Deck: Fleet Captain Paul Lagier, stepped forward to suggest that we ask local contractor and fellow Marina sailor, Pat Flannigan to help fix our crumbling wood deck. Pat removed a few boards to see what he was getting into, and he came up with some good ideas. We have another option, which is removing the entire deck and covering the underlying concrete slab with a 3/8" thick Epoxy-Cement application finished out in a gray colored, Ashlar Slate. We're still working on this...

### Up 'n' Coming Events:

Swap Meet: Right around the corner it is... scheduled for Saturday, November 5 and weather permitting, we expect a large turnout. Remember, the Marina is springing for lunch, so leave your brown paper bags (sandwiches) at home. I look forward to seeing you, and I'm looking for stuff, are you?

(Continued on page 3)



Commodore  
Barry Eldridge  
(916)487-5351

[Commodore@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:Commodore@MarinaBayYC.com)



Vice Commodore  
Ardelle Cirino  
510 816-3059

[ViceCommodore@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:ViceCommodore@MarinaBayYC.com)



Rear Commodore  
Mike Tryon  
(510) 520-2346

[RearCommodore@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:RearCommodore@MarinaBayYC.com)



Secretary  
Earlene Lagier

[Secretary@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:Secretary@MarinaBayYC.com)



Treasurer  
Cathy Warren

[Treasurer@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:Treasurer@MarinaBayYC.com)



Port Captain  
Charles Craig  
707-585-0318

[PortCaptain@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:PortCaptain@MarinaBayYC.com)



Fleet Captain  
Paul Lagier  
(209) 599-6635

[FleetCaptain@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:FleetCaptain@MarinaBayYC.com)



Safety Officer  
Lance Warren  
(925)686-4325

[SafetyOfficer@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:SafetyOfficer@MarinaBayYC.com)



Past Commodore  
Jim Taylor

[PastCommodore@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:PastCommodore@MarinaBayYC.com)



Webmaster  
Zach Sherry

[Webster@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:Webster@MarinaBayYC.com)



Signal Editor  
Ardelle Cirino

[SignalEditor@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:SignalEditor@MarinaBayYC.com)



PICYA Representative  
Jim Taylor

[PICYA\\_Representative@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:PICYA_Representative@MarinaBayYC.com)

## New Membership Applications

No new applicants as of this printing



## New Members

None



Our fleet Captain and his first mate enjoying a little vino on the Berkeley Cruise-out (above) Our Webmaster and his first mate (below)



.....Continued from page 1

### Continuing on...:

While motoring down the coast of Mazatlan the boat owner suggested a stop at this small fishing village he knows about, Yalapa, just another day on down the coast. When we found this on the chart, we quickly determined that this required motoring past Puerto Vallarta... bummer! To his disquieting crew he described the surrounding forest and the waterfall one can see as they cross the bay. So OK, we bought into the charming village, the magical waterfalls with a refreshing pool beneath, and surrounding jungle... that would be better than touristy places like Mazatlan and Puerto Vallarta, Right? Right!

It was my watch that night. The Captain set the course and the Space Age, Sperry Rand Auto Pilot, to arrive at Yalapa at first light (picture the bridge on a yacht 40 years ago). In passing he said I should watch out for the Maria's, a string of rocky islands running north to south, off the Port Bow.

It was about 2 a.m. and I admit to getting a bit sleepy with the constant RUMBLE, RUMBLE, RUMBLE beneath me. There was no moon, and it was black as

black can be. I kept looking into the radar tube... this contraption resembled one of those early picture viewers where you turned a handle that flipped cards to show a dancing hula girl.

I wanted to see the Islands, what they looked like in that green eerie light. I flipped the radar from three to five mile rings and "voila!" there were the Maria's, but they weren't off the Port Bow... we were moving at 6 knots right for them. I had two choices (1) I wake up the D\_\_ S\_\_ Boat Owner and inform him his navigation skills were wacky (he didn't figure for the cross current), or (2) solve the problem myself. Everyone was asleep, and I saw no reason to wake anyone up and besides, I decided I could solve this problem myself. I switched off the pilot, screwed the center nut to lock in the helm and changed course. I steered 45 degrees West for 15 minutes until the Marias slipped to the side, straightened the boat to our original course for the next hour and a half, or until the islands were behind us, then returned East 45 degrees for 15 minutes or so, before returning to course. Currents notwithstanding, the problem was solved. I loved that funky, old radar...

Continued on page 4



I watched them as the Maria's pass to Port and it was exciting seeing the greenish white water crashing against the rocks, almost as exciting as the Boat Owner's reaction when I told him his navigation was screwy and that I saved everyone from an unscheduled landing (I didn't really put it that way, but it sounded more dramatic). He wouldn't talk to me for days. Today, if the roles were reversed, I probably would have thrown him overboard for not waking me up. At daybreak we could smell land and the perfume of flowers. Mountains rose before us in a blue haze. As we got closer, shapes started to form and that was when the sun flashed off the waterfall high up and tucked into the mountain's lush growth. There was a white sand beach with some thatched buildings, but the village itself wound up the hill, hidden beneath the over story of Coconut Palms, Silk Trees and Trumpet Vines.

We dropped anchor, splashed the dingy and headed for shore... the owner stayed on board, sulking I think, and we jokingly talked about how he was going to leave us in Yalapa and find a more sympathetic crew.

At the top of the beach was a large Bama, a thatched shade structure on bamboo poles with a sign on the front... YALAPA HOTEL We had fun with that.

When we entered the village we weren't prepared for the contrast between the world we left in California and what we observed in this simple village. All the structures were bamboo and thatch. It was obvious that privacy was not a priority. Laughing little kids chased pigs, which were running, grunting and squealing as they tried to get away in this get-away place. Everywhere we looked, the Yalapans seemed happy and content in their simple village on the sea. While hiking up through the village, it was apparent that no one seemed to mind Gringos walking through their space. Everyone used the same architect, gardens were nonexistent or somewhere else and the ground between the huts was simply stamped earth... except where rocks poked through, one had to watch for that. The butcher had an open table with big chunks of fly-covered meat. The smiling fellow was all covered with blood... "Ug," hacking big chunks into manageable portions. There were lots of turtle shells without the turtles, yams, piles of coconuts and roots I couldn't identify. Yalapa was an exotic, chaotic and very interesting experience for us all.

At the top edge of the village we continued on a well-worn, rocky path. I kept listening for the roar of the falls but there was nothing, just noisy birds and chatting boat mates. Finally, as we rounded around this boulder we came upon the falls, and "WHAT?"

The falls was a sweaty, rocky cliff that gleamed in the sunlight, with a trickle running down the center into this puddle. I estimated pond (sic) to be about 12 feet across and 30 inches deep... and then, as if we weren't disappointed enough, this dingy sump was filled with overweight tourists from Puerto Vallarta of all places.

Apparently, this was one of the exotic tours one can take when staying at a destination resort hotel. "Phooey" what a drag! We did an abrupt about face and headed back to the beach, mumbling to ourselves and pulling on our irritating swimming suits... Apparently, one can get a drink and sit on the beach. We needed a cold drink, which was wishful thinking of course, for the nearest ice was on the boat... we weren't ready for the boat yet... I could picture the boat owner chuckling about our experience...

Back at the Yalapa Hotel, I ordered a Rum n Coconutta from this enterprising fellow who was apparently the waiter, bartender, and entertainer when he wasn't fishing . This drink was interesting... first the guy used his machete to wack the top off a coconut, squeezed in two or three limes and following with a big dash of dark rum. This was served in the coconut of course, with a large sprig of a Bougainvillea on top, bright red and, surprise... this came with a straw. Hmmm! Being a plant hugger, I puzzled over why I didn't see a Bougainvillea Vine anywhere along our walk through the village and I wondered where it was growing.

After a couple of Rum n Coconuttas we started to mellow out and I asked proprietor where the Banyu (sp) was. He directed me towards the murky swamp behind the beach, on the other side of these trees. As I stepped around the bend I had to stop... "Voila!" ...there was my Bougainvillea, as healthy as it could be. This old vine was growing out of the latrine, providing shade and comfort to those who visit the facilities. Very classy! That was my last Rum n Coconutta that day.

To be Continued

Barry Eldridge....Commodore



Marina Bay Yacht Club  
**Upcoming Events**  
 November 2005

**Cruise Out to Oyster Point**

November 12 - 13, 2005

Contact Paul Lagier for details.  
 (See page 2 for phone number or email:  
[fleetcaptain@marinabayyc.com](mailto:fleetcaptain@marinabayyc.com))

*Officer Election  
 General Membership  
 & Board Meeting*

Saturday  
 November 19, 2005



**Board Meeting** 4:00 p.m.

Bar Opens approx.: 5:30 p.m.

**Members Meeting:** 6:00p.m.

**Dinner** 7:00 p.m

Dinner Cost

\$15.00 p.p., Kids <13 = free

**Swap Meet**  
 November 5th  
 (See enclosed flyer for details)

**Board Meeting and Dinner**  
 Saturday, December 10 2005

**Holiday Dinner**

(Hosted by Kathleen Kirke)

Board Meeting 4:00 p.m.

Bar Opens approx.: 5:30 p.m

Dinner 7:00 p.m



*There will be no  
 cruise-out in December.  
 Happy Holidays  
 From Your Fleet Captain*

## Election of Officers

The Marina Bay Yacht Club will be holding the election of officers for 2006 at the November General Membership meeting on Saturday November 19. The following folks have consented to continue as officers.

Barry Eldridge	Commodore
?????	Vice Commodore
Janice Tryon	Secretary
Judy Murray	Treasurer
Mike Tryon	Rear Commodore
?????	Port Captain
Earlene Lagier	Fleet Captain
Ardelle Cirino	Signal Editor
Zach Sherry	Webmaster
Lance Warren	Safety Officer

Any one interested to help complete the slate, can email me at [jameswt@sbcglobal.net](mailto:jameswt@sbcglobal.net). Thank you.

The Bar Manager's position proved to be too much work for one individual. A committee with revolving responsibilities might be more practical. Let's discuss this further during our November.

## Fleet Captain's Report

The Oct. 8-9th cruise-out to Half Moon Bay was well attended by the Jacoby's on Echante, Mike Tryon and Zach Sherry on Windlock, the Warren's on Sterling Silver Rose, and the Lagier's on La Dolce Vita. We all got an early start and found a strong North wind and sea outside the gate and we decided to return to the bay. Our feeling was that returning on Sunday against the strong wind and sea would not be fun.

We anchored in Richardson Bay and watch the Fleet Week Air Show and then returned to Marina Bay and had a great dinner at Salute's. Everyone enjoyed the day in the calm sunny bay.

Paul Lagier  
Fleet Captain

Jim Duvall was the host for the Drakes's Bay cruise-out on Sept. 9-11th. He reported that Joe Ledbetter, Adeliza Flores, and himself cruised-out. They left on Friday morning and returned on Sunday morning. The weather was good and they saw a whale on the way out and were escorted back by a pod of dolphins.

What a shame that more members were not able to go also. Your fleet captain and his wife were in WA state at Port Townsend's 29th Wooden Boat Festival.

We had a great time.  
Paul Lagier

**Please Contact Jim Taylor  
if you or anyone you know is willing  
to hold an office in 2006**

Jim and Mike, Out and about on our cruise to Berkeley.



# MBYC 2005 Calendar of Events

## January

8-9 Cruise-out to Sierra Point YC

15 Board Meeting & Club Dinner

## February

12 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
Valentine's Day  
Cioppino  
(Lagier)

19-20 Cruise-out to Loch Lomond YC

## March

12-13 Cruise-out to Pt San Pablo YC

15 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
St. Patrick's Day

## April

9-10 Cruise-out to Oakland YC

16 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
Cook your own steak, bring a salad.  
(C. Craig & A. Cirino)

## May

14-15 Cruise-out to Ballena Bay YC

21 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
Mexican Fiesta (Warrens)

## June

11-12 Cruise-out to Coyote Point YC

17 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
**Cook your own meat & potluck**  
Women Aboard Cruise In &  
Diesel Mechanic Speaker (Lagiers)

## July

2 Cruise-out to Vallejo YC

3-10 Delta Cruise

16 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
(Chinese Food- Lagiers)

## August

20 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
Catalina 34 Cruise-In **Lobster dinner**

27-28 Cruise-out to San Leandro YC

## September

10-11 Cruise-out to Drakes Bay  
(Duvall)

17 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
(Fish from Alaska- Taylor)

## October

8-9 Cruise-out to Half Moon Bay

15 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
**Octoberfest**- Tryon

29-30 Cruise-out to Berkeley YC

## November

5 Swap Meet (Harbor Office parking lot)

12-13 Cruise-out to Oyster Point YC

19 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
General Membership Meeting  
And Election of Officers

## December

10 Board Meeting & Club Dinner  
Holiday dinner- Kirk

**NOTE: Please make reservations for each Yacht Club dinner you would like to attend.**  
E-mail: [SocialDirector@MarinaBayYC.com](mailto:SocialDirector@MarinaBayYC.com) or call Mike Tryon at (510) 520-2346