

# NAHOAHOLOMOKU HAWAII YACHT CLUB

## Starboard Quarter

Winter

### The Wreck of the Horus --by Robert Garry

During the February storms two more sailboats slipped their moorings and were lost on the Reed's Bay Reefs. I happened to see Horus, a Cal T-4, shortly after she broke free from her

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Horus washing over the reef into Reed's Bay

February 2009

### An Evening of Gratitude! --by Ron Reilly



"The boats, they just came to me." --Mauricio

Sailors and friends gathered at the NHH February potluck to thank key people who, during the night of a violent winter storm, reported four boats in distress and helped rescue three of them.

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## Potluck

The evening of Friday, January 16<sup>th</sup> on Reeds Bay was deceptively calm. It was so beautiful, in fact, that Mauricio and Paola Barbis decided to stay aboard for the night to savor the tranquility of the moment. This decision was a stroke of great good fortune for our club and for several other boat owners. As they



turned in, their boat rocked gently and swung easily on it's mooring. This benign situation was to soon change abruptly. At around 2:00 am Saturday morning, their boat was hit by heavy wind chop and sustained winds of 30 knots gusting to 40 knots

As well as looking after their boat and themselves, over the next 8 hours Mauricio and Paola would see four boats in imminent and destructive danger. Thanks to cell-phone calls put out by Mauricio and Paola and heroic actions assisted greatly by Tom Wolff, Evo Hanza and Kiko Kitazawa-Johnson, three boats were saved and one only was lost.

The potluck crowd listened intently to stories of boat owners and boat rescuers alike as these events were vividly recreated. Someone afterwards christened Mauricio's dramatic and animated recounting as a new "Rescue Hula!" However, there is no doubt that the seamanship and athleticism that these folks displayed is of a high order to which many of us can only hope to aspire.

**The evening's main take-home message: HAVE ANCHORS ON DECK AND IMMEDIATELY ACCESSABLE FOR EMERGENCY DEPLOYMENT.**

There are other lessons seemingly re-learned every winter:

- 1) Reeds Bay is a deceptively difficult mooring and anchoring location. **DON'T TAKE IT FOR GRANTED – CHECK YOUR MOORINGS.**
- 2) Reeds Bay foreshore is used, traditionally and on going, as access to the water for boat owners launching dinghies to get to their boats and their moorings. County proposed beach improvement plans should not restrict this use.
- 3) The Fire Department and DLNR State Boating Division have very limited resources to rescue boats in distress. Their priority is, and should be, protecting people from injury. Observing a boat in distress from shore, attempting to contact an absent owner, and securing a boat to trees (where it will be likely pounded to bits on the rocks) has been about the extent of their actions in boat rescue.
- 4) Boat owners need to try to network informally as best they can to mutually support our sport and our boats.

**PS. Since the Potluck two more sailboats were lost to complete destruction on the Reeds Bay rocks!**

# Sailing Sunday

February Sailing Sunday was a Blast! Even if the winds were light spirits were eager.



## Sailing Sunday

Commodore Paul showing how to steer-by-the toe! Jon Olson explains to some UHH students how to join Na Hoa Holomoku.



## An excerpt from *My Old Man and the Sea* – by David & Daniel Hayes

Hum was a brilliant seafarer and I was privileged to sail with him on his Rose of York before I bought her. Watching Hum in the cockpit was like watching a champion play squash—he was tall and spidery and seemed to have everything within easy reach. He was no youngster, but like an old actor, the years dropped away when he stood on the center stage.

I thought of this watching him jibe, a maneuver he preferred to “coming about,” particularly in rough water. “Far less strain on the gear than all that shaking about when you’re up into it,” he said. With the tiller secured between his scrawny buttocks, he reached and let fly one set of running backstays with one hand, pulled down and set the lever of the windward-to-be runner with the other, and with the third hand (don’t ask, I haven’t figured it out), he was reeling in the main sheet with the sinuous speed that the eye could not follow, and *overshcome*, with a gentle, “Care to the cranium, dear boy,” at just the right millisecond as the boom swung over. And there she was, at full speed on the other tack, her lines so gently snubbed that you would know the jibe from only the change of heel if you hadn’t seen it. Or, as I’ve said, almost seen it.

### Special Thanks to:

#### *FORCE MARINE INC.*

This past month as I have been working on my sailboat, I stopped by Force Marine and met Jim Patterson, the owner of the company. He generously gave me advice on gelcoat, fiberglass and he informed that I could buy resin, gelcoat, fiberglass etc from his company at bulk rate pricing. Now that’s good to know. Jim is a sailor as well as a boat builder; great talking story with him.

#### *Reed’s Bay Hotel*

Don Inyoue, the manager of the Reed’s Bay Hotel has for the past year allowed the Na Hoa Holomoku board of directors to hold their monthly meetings in the hotel lobby.

Room rates are reasonable, so for all those arriving in Radio Bay who would like a clean room ashore and a hot shower this is a best bet!

Thanks Don!

# Horus

mooring and I raced down to the parking lot next to the Reed's Bay hotel to see if anything could be done to save her. The Fire Department showed up and sent a firefighter out on a paddleboard but seeing that no one was in danger the firefighter returned to shore. I asked him if he would tie off a bowline or throw an anchor, but he refused saying that it was too dangerous. I told the head fire fighter that the boat was going to wash over the reef and into the channel and asked if they could please tie her off. Shortly afterwards Horus did wash into the channel near Petrel with her hull still intact. When the firefighters refused to assist, I got into my car and drove over to KK Park, as quickly as possible launched one of our walker bays and started out after Horus hoping that she was in the lee of the bay. But that was not to be the case. Even as a rowed out I saw that I was too late. She was already on the rocky shore in front of LaVonne's house, (the exact same place where Dave Foote lost his Pearson Triton in January!) After I arrived, I watched the rescue boat from the fire department attempt to pull Horus free from the rocks. They rather quickly determined that they could not free Horus and left. I went back to shore and drove over to the spot where Horus had gone aground. The owner of Horus showed up and I assisted him in the start of the salvage operation. Perhaps the irony for me was that at the club potluck just days before we had talked about having a quick way to get out onto the bay to assist a vessel. If only I could have gotten out minutes sooner...



Horus adrift





## Boat for Sale

### 1977 Ranger 20 'Petrel'

Petrel comes with 2 main sails, 1 genoa, 1 jib, a 5 hp long shaft outboard (new), Anchor, new electrical wiring, new rigging both running and standing, new bottom Paint and more.

\$7000 OBO. Contact Mauricio Barbis 808 937 1771

### **Potluck Dishes!!**

**Please bring your own dishes for potlucks. Help us to cut down the amount of rubbish we generate during our potlucks. It is cheaper for the club, cheaper for the county, and better for the environment and our community. It also saves me the job of washing all those dishes when you forget.**

**Thank you, Guadalupe**

“Go small

Go simple

Go now!”

-- A sailor's mantra

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Bruce McCullough sailing solo out of Hilo on his Westsail 32

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