



*M.A.S.T.*

*A History*

The following pages are filled with lots of great memories 1 Tom racing, cruising, regattas, fun-filled gatherings - all made possible because of the enthusiasm, energy, talent and more importantly, special Friendships formed over the years in this Sail 'N Trail group called MAST.

Special thanks to Bev and Wayne Zimmermann for their wonderful photography, as well as their "living History" of MAST - a most viable and welcoming club.



Bob and Sarajane Lochner, Betty and Al Meyers, Tom Reading, John and Lynn Lees, Dick and Dot Moen and Jerry and MaryJo Helfenstein have contributed many entertaining stories - more MAST history - more Pictures - all to surely delight everyone and rekindle the wonderful times of years gone by. Hope you enjoy sailing back in to the past.

What the racing man uses today, the cruising man will use tomorrow.  
-old saying!!

## MAST is born - February, 1972

In February 1972 a meeting was held at our house in Milwaukee to form a local chapter (Fleet 7-2), of the California based North American Sailing Association, (NASA). We were eager to have an organization in which we could share our love of sailing, enjoy camaraderie and hopefully learn from others' experiences. We had our boat for over a year and realized we had a lot to gain if we belonged to an association with other Lake Michigan sailors. Since the NASA organization was composed of all Coastal Recreation boats, (Aquarius and Balboa) their newsletter attracted people from Sheboygan to Chicago. Pat Healy, an Olympic sailor and instructor then allied with North Sails, encouraged us by helping supply liquid refreshments. Jerry hoisted our jib up into the frozen limbs of a nearby tree to identify our house to our new friends. Fifty people were in attendance on the frigid icy night and it was most heartening to see the enthusiasm of so many whose needs reflected ours. Jerry was elected fleet commodore and Dick Albee, yeoman purser and we went sailing off into the unknown. With the help of many heads and hands we organized cruises, parties, seminars and a racing night and we had a ball. Several boats trailed down to Lake Ouachita in Arkansas for a national regatta which included boats from the east to the west coast and all points between. It was discovered the our fledgling group, only in its 2nd full year had nurtured sailors capable of bringing home all the trophies. Meanwhile, the Aquarius boats were consistently heading to Lake Pepin in Minnesota for the national class race and doing very well. Most importantly, though it was a most amiable group, caring, loving and protecting of each other. Our many social events were well attended and most memorable. Mindful that our parent organization wasn't utilizing our \$10.00/year dues to our benefit and knowing that there were other boats besides Coastal Recreation boats that we wanted:to share our fellowship with, our club broke away from NASA. After brainstorming it was decided to call our new organization Mid America Sail and Trail, ( MAST) as most of the boats wanting to join were trailerable and at that time we held regattas in Door County and many other locations. Roger Rex, a graphic artist now living in Sarasota, designed the logo. Jerry was elected commodore and Noreen Doering (now living in Hayward WI) yeoman purser. A hearty group of individuals labored over a constitution and by-laws opening our club to anyone interested in boating and MAST was born.

We have often reflected that MAST has been incredibly good to us. We have made dear and lasting friends, many of whom are still MAST members. We don't sail as much as we'd like to. First of all there is no organization here as splendid as MAST and we are busy with many other things, but our beloved Aquarius stands at the ready in our back yard as a tribute to all the wonderful times we've shared with MAST and all the dear people that have made such and impact on our lives. May MAST live on forever in the same spirit as she was founded. We wish you all well! Jerry and Mary Jo Helfenstein

How serene to be on a well-loved boat on an easy beam reach in smooth water!

- W. A. Robinson

In the early 1970's, persons who owned a Balboa 20 or 26, Aquarius 21 or 23, or an Ensenada 20 could belong to a manufacturers sailing club called North American Sailing Association. It was based in California and the Milwaukee Chapter had about 20 members. The initials were N.A.S.A. and Jerry Helfenstein was the Commodore. Meetings were held in his home, at North Sails, or where ever anyone would have us.

All the boats were trailerable and many of the first regattas were held a long way from Milwaukee, the farthest being at Lake Quachita, near Hot Springs Arkansas. Others were to Kentucky Lake, Lake Pepin on the Minnesota side, Lake Winnebago, and many times to Door County, WI. One began at Winnebago onto Washington Island.

By 1975, Jerry suggested that we form our own independent club and open it to all boaters. With that, the club quickly grew to 40 to 50 families, including several powerboats... but almost all were still trailerable. Over the years that has changed as people move up to larger vessels and we have the mix we have today.

So Jerry Helfenstein is our founder and first Commodore. The name M.A.S.T. was suggested by me, and stood for Milwaukee Area Sail and Trail. However, wiser heads prevailed and kept the original letters "MAST", but it stands for a wider scope... Mid America Sail and Trail. That was fitting as we had members in Madison, St. Paul, Minn., Northern 111., and even one in Louisiana.

The new group during the 70's and 80's held parties at many exotic places, such as the Milwaukee Museum, the Zoo, the Domes, and Lake Park (including a carriage ride). Many events had a special theme, like Mad-Hatters party or the Hawaiian Luau with costumes and grass skirts. For many years at the Christmas party, I became "Stashoo Clausinski" from the South Pole. Stashoo kept a log of the years misfortunes by every member and read them to

the club and gave out gifts that emphasized our shortcomings. He was the skinniest, motley looking guy he could be.

For many years the fourth of July was celebrated by M.A.S.T. with decorated boat parade at McKinley Marina. Flags, ribbons, and costumes of patriotic design were used.

Many of our members are skiers and winter regattas were held at ski resorts in Upper Michigan, Wisconsin, and as far away as Colorado. Some of the members still get together for smaller versions of these events.

So here you have a view of where and how the M.A.S.T. Yacht Club began and the things we did in the early years.

Wayne Zimmerman

*if a man must be obsessed by something,  
I suppose a boat is as good as anything  
Perhaps a bit better than most.  
- E.B. White*

## REFLECTIONS

Our first regatta: It was 95 degrees and NO WIND! Many people taking a swim with the alewives, (with the aid of John Barleycorn)

Seventeen boats en route from Fayette, MI on a lovely day, four hours later were blown apart seeking refuge in ports from Jackson Harbor to Ellison Bay. Dick Moen was washed overboard with his leg in a cast and Knudsens were reported missing to the Coast Guard and thankfully discovered the next day as they were retrieving their boat at Nicolet Bay.

Easter sunrise service organized by Noreen Doering on Kentucky Lake. Among the attendees were Monk Hans Schlimbach and his Monkees.

Sailing out into a blazing sunrise, organized by the Gribbles, and having breakfast at Skipper Buds.

Thrilling regattas in Oshkosh at the Pioneer, with recovery in their indoor pool and Jacuzzi.. .ditto, watching snowflakes in the indoor pool at ski regattas.....and well, ski regattas.

..

Chili dumps!

Santa Clausinsky and his merry elves.

The traveling fiberglass sailfish and portapotti.

Going through the old locks on the Fox River from Lake Winnebago to Door County.

MAST Southwest Florida Regatta... .Dancing on the deck.. .eating freshly shucked oyster stew in Charlotte Harbor.

Lake Pepin, Lake Ouachita, Kentucky Lake, Racine, Port Washington, Petenwell Flowage, beach and shore parties.

South Milwaukee Yacht Club Dinner in which we brought food for 150 People on our "yachts"!

Lobster cooked over an open fire on Horseshoe Island

Just too many to list here....., Thank you MAST!

A sailing ship is an exceedingly complex, sensitive, and capricious creation - quite as much so as Most human beings.  
.-Captain Arthur H. Clark

I can't be a lot of help, since it wasn't until 1979 that I joined and MAST had already been in existence for several years then. John Lees was the commodore the year I joined, largely because Tony Sevcik, who had a Catalina 22 then, was in the slip next to me on I-dock at McKinley Marina. I had just acquired a bright red McGregor Venture 22, "Le Bateau Rouge". He told me I could be a member of this neat group that held regattas good parties and races and other cool activities for \$10 a year. How could I resist?

I-dock was a veritable nest of MASTers - the Lees were there, and the Curtises, and the Knudsens and the Zimmermanns. Our longtime chaplain, (Fr.) Joe Haas, was next door on J-dock, while H-dock then boasted Such stalwarts as Al and Betty Meyers, Joe and Pat Gribble, Dick and Dot Moen, Jim Pech and, I believe, The Kirchens.

Earlier, the club used to actually go "trailer-sailing:". but I don't think any of those expeditions-took place after our joining --at least I never took part in any, and I'm pretty sure I would have if I'd known about them.

Tom Reading  
"The Ancient Mariner"

Navigation is the one science in which no margin whatever is left for the faker.  
-Felix Riesenberg



John and Lynn Lees continue to enjoy cruising on their Master Bullfrog. They follow their dream Not on Lake Michigan these days, but would like to share some of their recent seafaring adventures With all their MAST friends.

Greetings Everyone!

As we approach this holiday season of 2002, John and I wish all of you happy and healthy celebrations and peace (hopefully), joy and love in the year ahead.

This year was one of adventure for us. On December 8, 2001, we set off on our sailboat "Master Bullfrog" from the Tampa Bay area in Florida for extended cruising. We cruised thru the Bahamas, Turks & Caicos, Dominican Republic, Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands, then on down thru the southeast Caribbean island chain, finishing on the island of St. Lucia. We stored our boat on St. Lucia for the hurricane season in late June, 2002.

We returned to Sister Bay on July 20. All of August was spent traveling by car to Minneapolis, Seattle, Yellowstone and many good bike trails along the way. It was great to have quality time with kids and grandkids. In October we celebrated our fortieth wedding anniversary, hard to believe when you feel like you are still 17!

The islands of the Bahamas were our first taste of the tropics. The water colors and the snorkeling were spectacular, probably the best of the whole cruise. Provisioning was difficult. Due to the vastly superior affluence of cruisers, the islanders seem less friendly here. (School kids are a pleasant exception.) Beer was \$42 a case! We lost some weight here.

The Dominican Republic was great. The people are not only tall and handsome, but also kind and helpful. We also discovered the DR has the best, yet cheapest, telephone system (good computer access) of all the places we visited.

Puerto Rico was great. It has pleasant people, with a beautiful, mountainous interior. The mountains have abundant flowers, waterfalls and spectacular terrain. Shopping and other resources in the major cities were excellent - particularly a Sam's Club at a big mall in Caguas, a city in the mountainous interior. The Spanish Virgin Islands, part of P. R., are great cruising

grounds -- blue water, and great harbors. PP The U. S. Virgin Islands were a nice surprise. The Pisland of St. John has a wonderful national park, absolutely the greatest beaches and free mooring buoys to tie up to at night. At a depth of fifty feet, the water was so clear we could see starfish and other marine life on the bottom!

From the British Virgin Islands we overnighted to the French/Dutch island of St. Martin/Sint Maarten-a most civilized place. Here we were able to get expert electrician help to install a new, bigger alternator. This allowed us to run the engine about one hour per day vs. 5 hours to have enough power for the freezer, water maker, CD player, etc--luxury! The shopping here was by far the best--duty free shops and really cheap prices on rum and wine. The combination of the French Culture with very westernized Sint Marten is hard to beat. Were it not for the hazard of frequent hurricanes, we would make St. Martin our headquarters.

From St. Martin, we zoomed southeast down the island chain with brief stops at St. Barts, St. Kitts, Montserrat, Guadalupe, Dominica and Martinique. Favorite spots were the Iles de Saintes just south of Guadalupe -- wonderful little islands with small and very French towns; and Martinique with more of the great French culture.

Along the way we met many super people who were taking the same route. Tom and Jennifer from Florida were with us from Key Biscayne all the way to St. Lucia -- they will meet up with us at Christmas this year on the island of Bequia.

We will return to St. Lucia by plane on November 12. We prep the boat for relaunching, meet daughter Tama in Puerto Rico in March, then sail back through the islands to St. Lucia to store the boat for another season. We return to Sister Bay in *June* of 2003 to recharge our batteries and wait out the hurricanes.

Stay warm and safe!

Love, John and Lynn

Our Email address is [lynnajohn@earthlink.net](mailto:lynnajohn@earthlink.net). While snailmail will find us at our Sister Bay address, a faster path is via our new mail forwarder: (good only thru May 30, 2003!) LYnn & John Lees

#2121

411 Walnut Street

Green Cove Springs, PI 32043-3443

The ideal cruise requires a good yacht, pleasant company; and a strange coast with plenty of islands and rocks.

-Humphrey Barton

Seamen are no fools; they know that there is no jesting with the sea.

- T. Lethbridge

As a published author, I was advised to use a pen name on any contact with the public. My lawyer said that it would be easier to handle autograph seekers and secondly it would be helpful in case of litigation.

MOIETY ONAGER is the pen name, each word has a meaning. Dick Moen, Seaman 2/C reporting for duty.

#### Early Mast Regattas

They usually started on Friday nights with a swim with races or water polo followed by a traditional fish fry. The regattas were hosted by one person or a couple.

Two races were scheduled on Saturday, one in the morning and the second in the afternoon. Lunches were on your own with a "dish to pass" supper.

After the second race, there was usually time for a ball game, tug of war, etc.

Sometimes getting back to the proper slip was a problem. One young man seemed to have been distracted by a tattooed bikini clad sunbather on a boat at the dock, so that he tied up in the wrong slip.

A quarter barrel often was the stimulus for group singing (?) led by people like MaryJo and Jerry Helfenstein.

Only one r\_ was scheduled for Sunday and trophy presentation.

Employers complained sometimes that Mondays weren't productive work days!

A Capitayn sholde lyve in sobrenesse.

-Geoffrey Chaucer

#### Christmas Parties

The highlight was a visit by Santa Clausinsky (Wayne Zimmermann) who came from the South Pole. He read the record from his dusty log book of all the misadventures of the members. He had appropriate gifts and lecture.

Here's to the wind that blows, a ship that goes, and the lass that loved a sailor.

- old toast

#### West Coast MAST

Our West Coast representative, Tony Jaske, formerly racing chairman, is starting a MAST-type group in San Diego. He found that there was more participation if a racing format was augmented by social gatherings.

He has completed about 95% of the Appalachian Trail. He had to drop out when he broke his ankle and had to return home for microscopic surgery and therapy. As part of his therapy, he completed a 100 mile bike trip from France over the Pyrennes to St.(?) in Portugal. Recently, Tony returned from a trip to France and England which included negotiating buying a barge to use on the French Canal. He owns a Cape Dory and a sea kayak.

"On a yacht one is safe."

"Safe from what, Dorian?"

from the Picture of Dorian Gray, Oscar Wilde

Dear God! My boat is so very small, and Thy sea so very wide. Have mercy!  
-Breton fishermen's prayer

#### Overboard Drill in Door County

One poor fellow (OPF) and his long suffering wife (LSW) were invited by Mr. & Mrs. Jone to go along as crew on a 30' Day. Mrs. Jones had a broken wrist and needed help. The poor fellow had a broken leg with a walking cast.

After the group launched at different marinas, they proceeded to FAYETTE under fine conditions, The weather changed during the night with rain, poor visibility and winds from the NNE at 15 to 20 knots predicted. Our destination was Horseshoe Bay. The consensus was that it would be an easy run.

The visibility kept deteriorating and the wind picked up to 45 knots. It also shifted to that it was on the beam with waves increasing to 5-6 feet.

When a rogue wave developed, the OPF was thrown overboard but somehow got a death grip on a port winch. Mr. Jones, at the tiller, was thrown against the stern rail which bent from impact but managed to stay on board.

The OPF had a loose fitting rubber boot on his broken leg to keep the walking cast dry. The boot acted as a drogue everytime he tried to raise his leg to try to clamber on board. There were only two life preservers on board which the hosts were wearing.

An alternate was to swim toward Washington Island about five miles away. The LSW sensed that something was amiss when she looked at the cockpit and only saw Mr. Jones at the tiller. Realizing that she had neglected to make the last payment on survivor's insurance, she screams, roused Mr. Jones and with superhuman effort lifted the whimpering 200 lb. Ballast back on board.

About this time, other boats were concerned that they didn't have an adequate supply of sea sick pills and attempted to contact the Coast Guard. The marine radio was filled with people crying, praying, and asking for help.

The Coast Guard needed all registration numbers, citizenship verification etc. etc. At midnight, they did contact one of our boats at Horseshoe Island on a report of a missing sailor.

We didn't think we could make it to Horseshoe and that we would have to drop the main to safely jibe. The OPF wiggled forward clinging to the cabin top like a leech while Mr. Jones supported the cast-leg. After the main was dropped, we were able to jibe using the jib and made it safely to Detroit Harbor.

One couple put their boat up for sale as soon as they got home.

#### *Dick Moen*

If you spend the night in an open boat in a thunderstorm, it will bring you closer to God than going to church forty Sundays.

-L. Francis Herreshoff



#### LOSING A MAN OVERBOARD, ACCORDING TO RICHARD HENRY DANA

A man dies on shore; his body remains with his friends, and "the mourners go about the streets"; but when a man falls overboard at sea and is lost, there is a suddenness in the event, and a difficulty in realizing it,

#### MAN OVERBOARD, IN A SAILBOAT

Don't think about it: jibe immediately, The boat will thus be near the person overboard when she comes back up into the wind, At the same time as you execute the jibing maneuver, throw over the side a life jacket or a cushion or anything else that will float,



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## Sail Rescues Power?

Marty and Ed Volkomeners, Great Falls, Mont., made an early morning rescue of stranded power-boaters on wind-whipped Fort Peck Lake earlier this season. The rescue was made after an all night vigil on the bluffs overlooking the lake.

The stranded boaters, Mr. Glen McHugh and his daughter were reported missing around midnight. The Volkomeners set out in their A-21 at daybreak, and located the pair about an hour later, 20 miles from the dam. The pair had spent the night on the bluffs and were not harmed by the mishap. Their engine had failed and they had drifted ashore.

The Volkomeners returned the two to their home, then enjoyed a leisurely sail back to their dock. Not often a sailboat can rescue a powerboat!

## On Wisconsin!

by Jerry and Mary Jo Helfenstein

Our Winnebago Regatta was another beautiful success interspersed with typical N.A.S.A. mishaps!



STARBOARD! photo by Steve Helfenstein

Elliot Dick will now remember to attach and lock the ball on his trailer when recovering his Ensenada. Dick Alby will keep his eye out for flying missiles. . . a thimble from a cable broke loose from another boat and flattened Dick as it hit him in the chest (Dick recovered after emergency treatment).

Jim Kirchen played the role of thoughtful good-guy, moving his boat off the road for passing traffic. He was watching carefully for wires as his mast permanently embraced an innocent light pole. Even the

Helfensteins added to the merriment by confirming the Aquarius' self-righting capabilities. . . with six gallons of water in the cockpit to prove it!

The Wayne Zimmermans (8-20), Elliot Dicks (E-20) and the Jerry Helfensteins (A-23) won first place honors in the races that finally ran.

The Moonshine Regatta has now become a fond memory for the many families who attended the fun at lake Ouachita near Hot Springs, Arkansas during June, 1975. Twenty eight families registered and trailed their boats from Wisconsin, California, Kansas, Texas, Oklahoma, Illinois, Arkansas and Missouri. Don Murray, head honcho for this event, sent in a daily log summarizing the activities.

"Diane and I arrived Saturday during a thunderstorm. We saw several empty trailers of early arrivals and quickly found Fred and Jeanne Stebbins from Kansas. After launching we all headed for Moonshine Cove and met Phil and Marguerite laTurner from Palmdale, Ca. Sunday and Monday were spent swimming in nearly 80 degree water and greeting many new arrivals. Monday night was a bonfire and camp songs.

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Moonshine Cove

"Winds of about 12 knots began our Race Day on Tuesday. An early skipper's meeting made all aware of the various islands we had to contend with — a veritable obstacle course.

"Four classes of boats were started by Sankey Blanton, fleet captain for Dallas, Hugh Alexander, sailing a B-26, had trailed from Oklahoma City and arrived Tuesday morning almost in time to get rigged for the race and attend the skipper's meeting. As he crossed the starting line, however, he was still rigging the boat and had not yet received the course chart. Hugh had his troubles that day, as later in the race while concentrating on his sail trim and trying to pass Dan Blanke's B-26, he ran into an island that had escaped his attention.

"The A-23 working sails class was the largest as a number of skippers had elected not to use their genoa so they could race against 'old so-and-so from what's-that-town'. We had all heard what a super racer Pete Severance was, so I started close on his windward quarter, hoping to get a good look at the set of his sails. The set of Pete's main is forever recorded in my memory, but I never did get a good look at his jib. Pete simply sailed away from all of us with superior boat speed.

"It's too bad he missed all the good boat-on-boat matches that occurred back in the pack, but victory has its price, I guess. Most of the race was trying to wrench fourth place away from Wayne Zimmerman and had a ring side seat for the race-long battle for second place between Dick Rogers and John Dertel.

"The next day Betty Dertel's Rock Skipping Contest was held with Bruce Smith supplying appropriate trophies — carved letters on flat rocks. The dinghy race, a West Coast original, followed with lots of cheering, splashing and tired arms.

"That evening the awards were presented by Jim Culler and myself. The race results and awards are as follows:

### MOONSHINE REGATTA

Lake Ouachita, Arkansas

June 21-29, 1975

#### RACE RESULTS

A-23 working sails only

- 1—Pete Severance, El Centro, Ca.
- 2—Dick Rogers, Houston, Texas
- 3—John Dertel, Houston, Texas
- 4—Don Murray, DeSoto, Texas

A-23 racing sails

- 1—Gerald Helfenstein, Milwaukee, Wi.
- 2—Bill Doering, Dousman, Wis.
- 3—Richard Kolm, Waukesha, Wis.

A-21 Robert Riggs, Houston, Texas

B-26 Dan Blanke

E-20 Bruce Smith, Houston, Texas

#### OTHER AWARDS

Best Running Rigging

Hugh Alexander

Best Interior

Fred Stebbins

Furthest Traveled

Jon Dillingham, Petaluma, Ca.

Rock Skipping

10 & under

David Key

11 & over

Ted Smith

Dinghy Race

6 & under

Jimmy Blanton

7-11

Frank Key

12 & over

Richard Rogers

Adult

Bruce Smith

Treasure Hunt

5 & under

Jennifer Culler

6-8

Claire Murray

9 & over

David Key

Mark Culler

Frank Key

Gary McKenzie

"Friday, the sailboat population of Lake Ouachita dwindled to only a few, but we all had our pleasant memories of a week which went much too quickly. That evening Bill and Linda Kleefisch, Dick Rogers and family, the Blantons and McKenzies sailed into the moonlight, anchored in a tiny cove and rocked to sleep ala cool breezes.

"The work involved in 'running the regatta' was far less than I had expected, thanks to the many volunteers. Maybe next year there will be another chance to get together, explore each cove, inspect each boat and hear all the sailing tips that each N.A.S.A. sailor has to offer. And maybe next year we'll have a chance to inspect the interior work of Bill Doering and Fred Stebbins, or trace each of the twelve control lines Hugh Alexander has running to his cockpit or take a picture of Chuck Key's \$15 home-made vane steerer that really works. I'm ready . . . how about you."



#### **CHRISTMAS DAY 1675 ABOARD THE ENGLISH WARSHIP *ASSISTANCE*, ACCORDING TO THE REVEREND-HENRY TEONGE, CHAPLAIN**

Christmas Day we keep thus. At four in the morning our trumpeters all to flat their trumpets, and beging at our Captain's cabin, and thence to all the officers and gentlemens cabins, playing a levite at each cabin door, and bidding good morrow, wishing a Merry Christmas. After they go to their station viz. on the poop and sound three levites in honour of the morning.

#### **SEAGOING GOOD-LUCK CHARMS**

- Rabbit's foot
- Lock of hair from a loved one
- A piece of lodestone (magnetic rock) Image of an anchor, or a light house
- A found coin, especially one with the image of an anchor or a light house
- A St. Christopher medal
- A Christian cross
- The image of an eye carved or painted on the bow
- A horseshoe nailed to the mast or bowsprit; it must be positioned upright like the letter "D," so it will "hold" the luck
- The horn of a narwhal or a unicorn A necklace of shark's teeth

#### **BAD LUCK**

- Losing a St. Christopher medal at sea
- The sight of a cornet
- The sight of an eclipse, of either the sun or the moon
- Being followed by sharks, especially an uneven number of sharks
- Carrying a corpse on board for any length of time
- Having black walnuts on board, or any thing made of black-walnut wood
- Burning pieces of a wreck that occurred with the loss of life
- Saying out loud the word "goat," "pig," "cat," "fox," "hare," or "rabbit"
- Playing a harmonica during bad weather, as it will make the weather worse

#### **HOW TO FOOL BAD LUCK**

Some seafaring men are very superstitious of going to sea at certain days, and commonly those hold it good to begin the voyage on Sundays; and therefore to seem to have begun the voyage that day (though they be not ready to go) they will weigh, or (as the term is) trip the anchor, and go a little way, and so come to anchor again: this they call breaking ground. -from *The Seaman's Dictionary*,  
by Sir Henry Mainwaring





Lake Quachita, Arkansas      1975



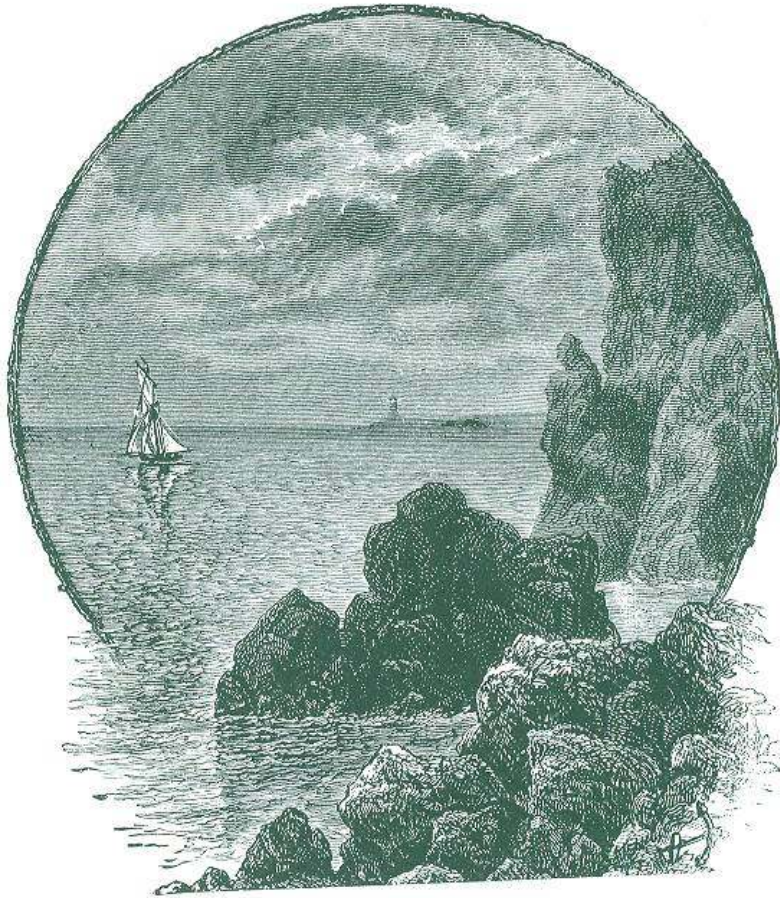
Opus and Sex Sea



August, 1975 Calumet Harbor Lake Winnebago, Wisconsin



Wayne Zimmermann  
Jerry Helfenstein  
Lake Winnebago



*We left behind the painted buoy  
That tosses at the harbour-mouth;  
And madly danced our hearts with joy,  
As fast we fled to the south:  
How fresh was every sight and sound  
On open main or winding shore!  
We knew the merry world was round,  
And we might sail for evermore.*

—from *The Voyage*, by Alfred Lord Tennyson

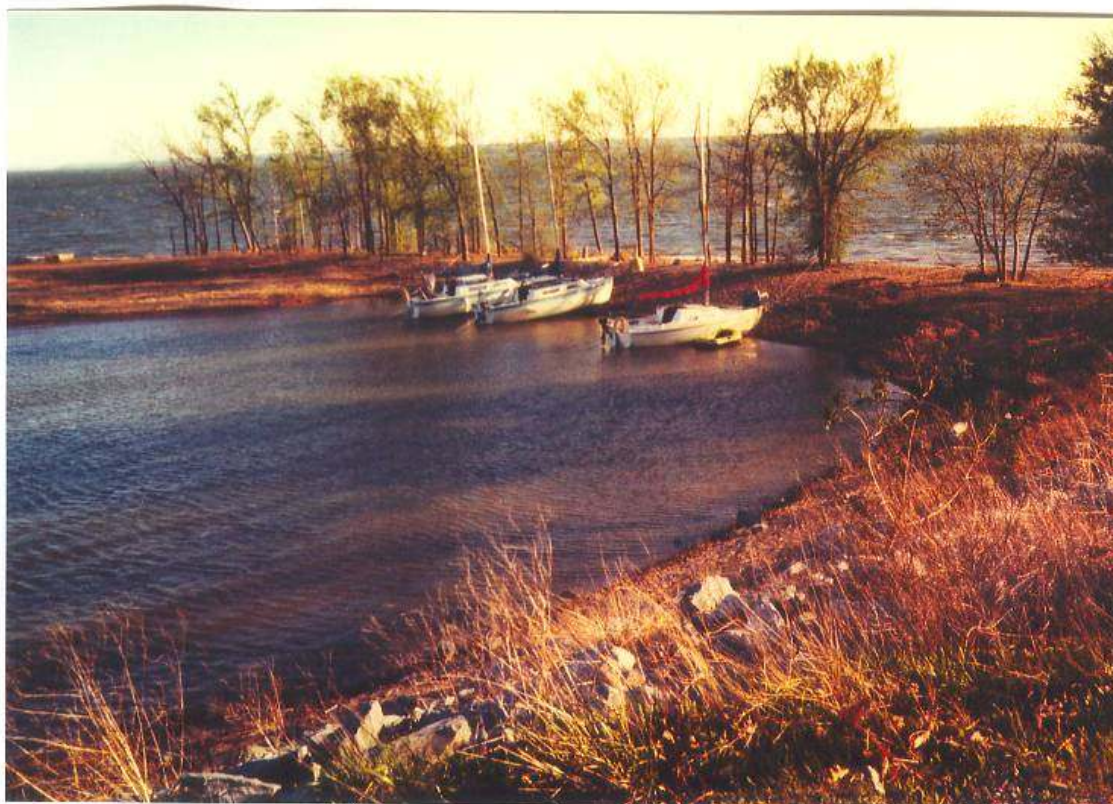


"Trail 'N Sail 'Em"  
Kentucky Lake, 1977





Chambers Island  
1978





Kentucky Lake  
Spring 1977



Easter Service



**MAST Boats- Horseshoe Island  
1979**



Dick Moen (excuse me, Moiety Onager) Seaman 2/C, knows how to start his sailing day. Some morning try his very own recipe for Skier's and Sailor's Sereal! Dick marvels at how great his recipe really works. He used to be bald, check out all his new hair growth! Dare you try this recipe.

## SKIERS & SAILOR'S SEREAL

A:

1/3 c. wheat flakes

1/3 c. water

B:

3 c. water

1 c. wheat berries

1 c. cracker wheat or bulgar

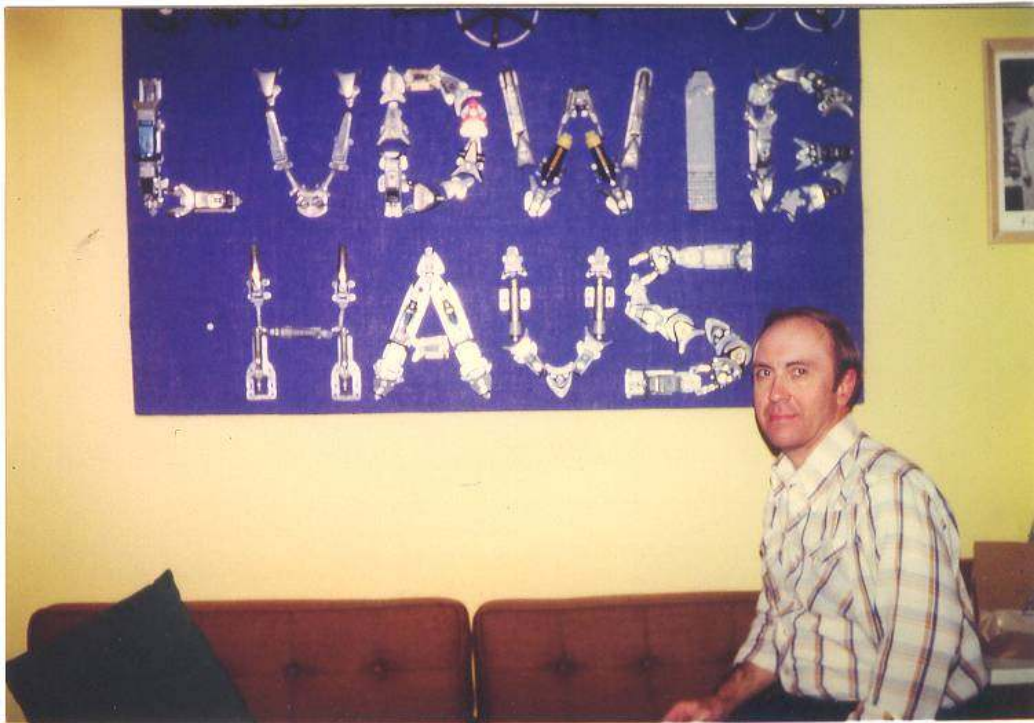
1 tsp. salt or optional  
flavorings - tsp.  
cinnamon candy or  
mint or whatever  
flavor is preferred

B: Mix contents of B and put in a pressure cooker. Boil at 15 pr. for 18 minutes. Cool and refrigerate.

A: Bring 1/3 cup of water to boil. Add 1/3 cup wheat flakes and simmer for 5 minutes. Add 1/3 cup of B after it has cooled. (Add to boiling water after wheat flakes.) Stir to a consistency of ready-mix concrete. If the outside temperature is less than 30, add a dollop of port or muscatel after 4 1/2 minutes. Also if the sun is over the yard arm. Until you build up a tolerance for this stuff, you should stay with a person who can help you up in case you fall.

*Moiety M. Onager*  
*Seaman 2nd Class*

Sailors have guts, officers have stomachs, flag officers have palates.  
-old Navy saying



1981



Sailors, with their built-in sense of order, service, and discipline, should really be running the world.  
-Nicholas Monsarrat



Merry Christmas  
December, 2002

There arrives a day towards the end of October when the wind in the mainsail suddenly takes a winter force, and we begin to talk of laying up the boat.

## OFFICERS FOR 1979

Commodore . . . . . John Lees  
Vice Commodore . . . . . Marvin Kruesel  
Rear Commodore . . . . . Don Vogel  
Yeoman Purser . . . . . Marion Curtis

## EVENTS FOR 1979

May 4 . . . . . Annual Spring Family Dinner . . . Moen  
May 25--28 . . . . . McKinley Memorial Day . . . . . Gribble  
June 8--10 . . . . . 6th Annual McKinley Regatta . . . Lochner  
July 3--4 . . . . . McKinley Cruise . . . . . Schlimbach  
July 20--22 . . . . . Lake Winnebago Cruise . . . . . Eyman  
Aug. 3--5 . . . . . Door County Cruise . . . . . Delaney  
Aug. 5--12 . . . . . Post-Door County Cruise . . . . . Zimmermann  
Aug. 17--19 . . . . . South Milwaukee Regatta . . . . . Crosby  
Aug. 31--Sep. 3 . . . Labor Day Cruise . . . . . Rex  
Sept. 28--30 . . . . . Harvest Regatta . . . . . Henderson  
June 5--Sep. 25 . . . Tuesday Night Races . . . . . Kruesel



4<sup>th</sup> of July Boat Parade  
Jackson Harbor  
1982



Cigar Smoking  
Jerry Helfenstein



Jackson Harbor Con't





**Knudson Family at Jackson Harbor  
1982**

**Kirchens on "So It Goes"  
Jackson Harbor**





**Jerry and Mary Jo Helfenstein on Opus  
and possibly Pat and Joe Gibble**





Hauling Boats Out  
Camp ground in Door County  
1982





Upper Michigan Ski Regatta  
1982





Upper Michigan Ski Regatta  
1982





Hawaiian Party in 1985







Dome's Christmas Party  
1985





Wellington's Visit-  
Zimmerman's Backyard





Mad Hatter's Party





Christmas Party at Zoo  
1988





Pat and Joe Gribble's Halloween Party  
1993



Jean and Carl Lauenstein  
At the Gribble's Party





D. Moen      T. Seveneck



Dick and Jean Wagner



Terry and Ester Seveck

Halloween at Bev and Wayne  
Zimmermans's House  
1994



Carol Lauenstein



Jean and Dick Wagner at  
The Zimmermann's Party





Betty Meyers

Tom Reading



Pat and Joe Gribble



Nancy Reading



Carl and Wayne

Betty Meyers will finish her sailing day on the high seas with this yummy recipe - appropriately named. Hopefully, someday Betty will let us in on her secret as to why she has given her recipe this special name.

## OFFICAL MAST PICNIC CAKE

### MAST OATMEAL CAKE (Betty Meyers)

1 cup quick oatmeal  
1-1/2 cup boiling water  
1 cup brown sugar  
1 cup white sugar  
1/2 cup oleo or butter  
2 eggs  
1 tsp. baking soda  
2 tsp. cinnamon  
1/2 tsp. salt  
1-1/3 cups flour

Mix oatmeal & boiling water-cool. Cream sugar and butter. Add dry ingredients and oatmeal mixture. Bake in 9 x 13" pan at 350 degrees until done.

### Quick Caramel Icing

6 Tablespoons butter  
3/4 Cup light brown sugar  
6 Tablespoons light cream  
About 2 cups powdered sugar  
Cream if necessary

Blend butter, sugar and cream in saucepan. Bring to boiling point. Boil rapidly for 1 minute. Remove from heat. Add powdered sugar gradually. Beat until of spreading consistency. If icing hardens too quickly add a little cream. (I also add a dash of salt and 1/2 tsp. vanilla.)

Enjoy.



*Back there, behind you are the office, the  
sunbaked streets, and the quivering heat;  
ahead, only the cool and changing water and  
the distant shore—and the day to yourself!*

—Gordon K. Seagrove

## OFFICERS FOR 1979

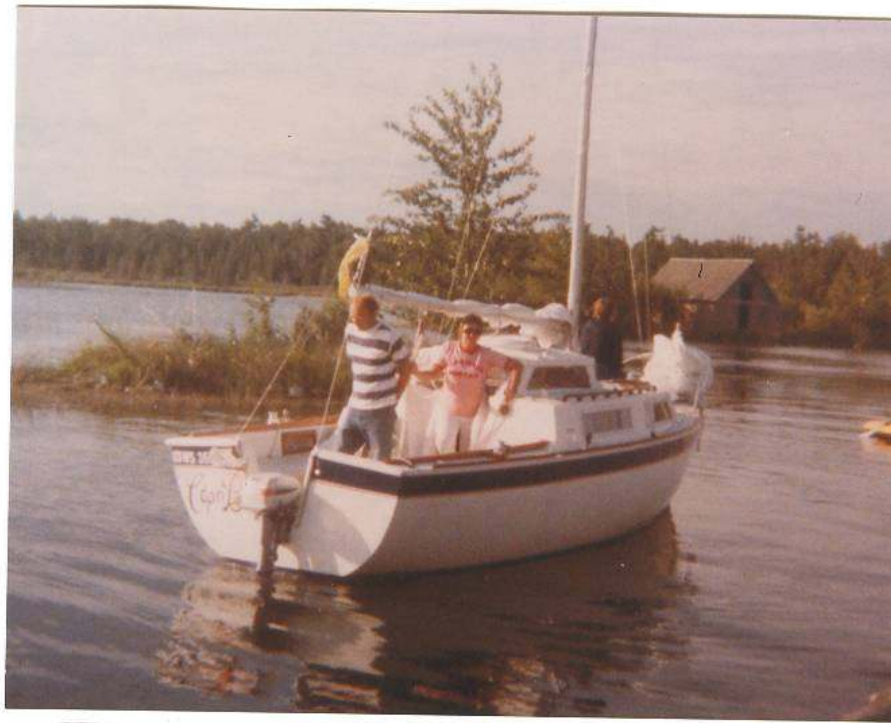
Commodore . . . . . John Lees  
Vice Commodore . . . . . Marvin Kruesel  
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## EVENTS FOR 1979

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**Jerry and Mary Jo Helfenstein on  
"Opus" and possibly  
Pat and Joe Gibble  
1979**

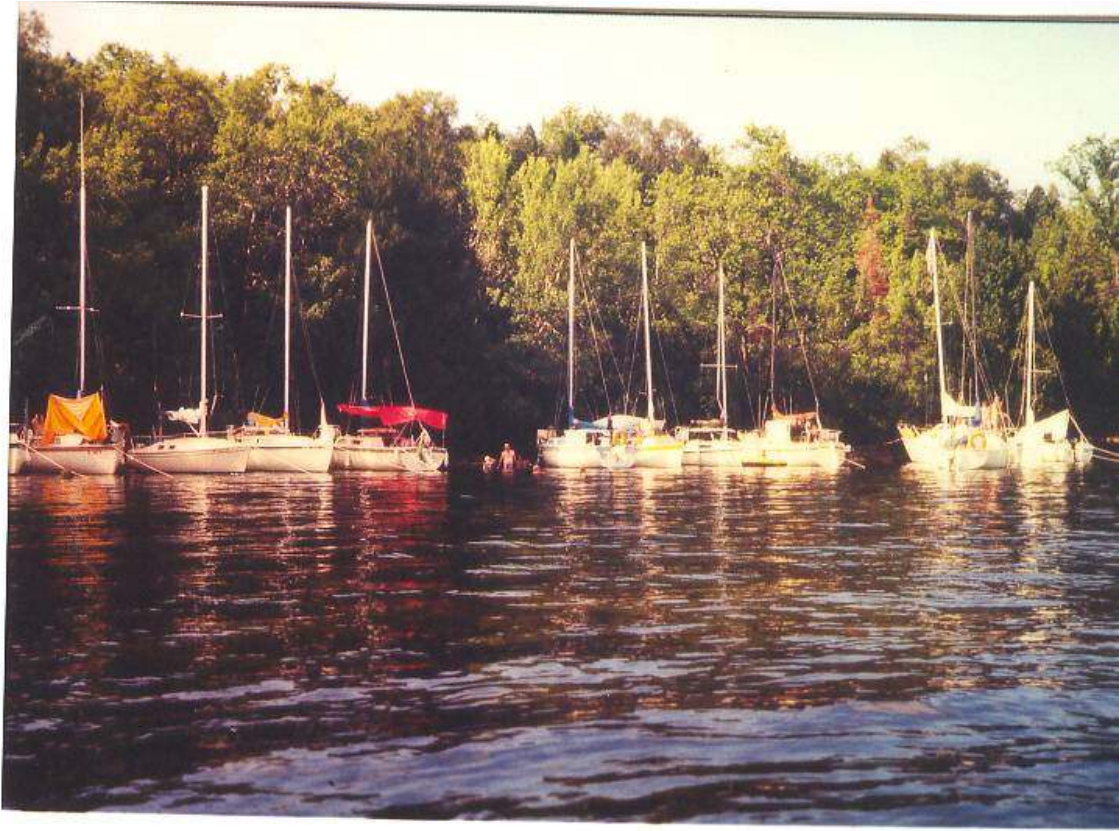


**Bill and Noreen Doering- "Cap'n Bill"  
at Jackson Harbor  
North End of Washington Island  
1979**

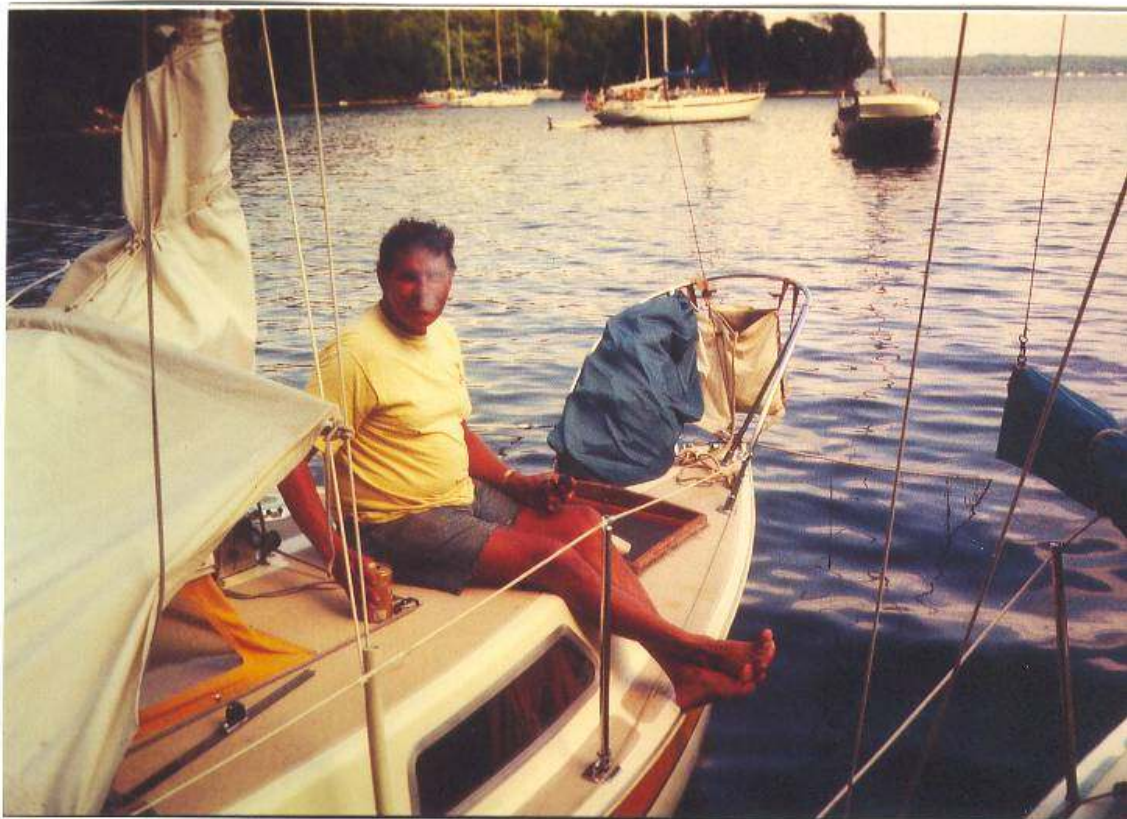


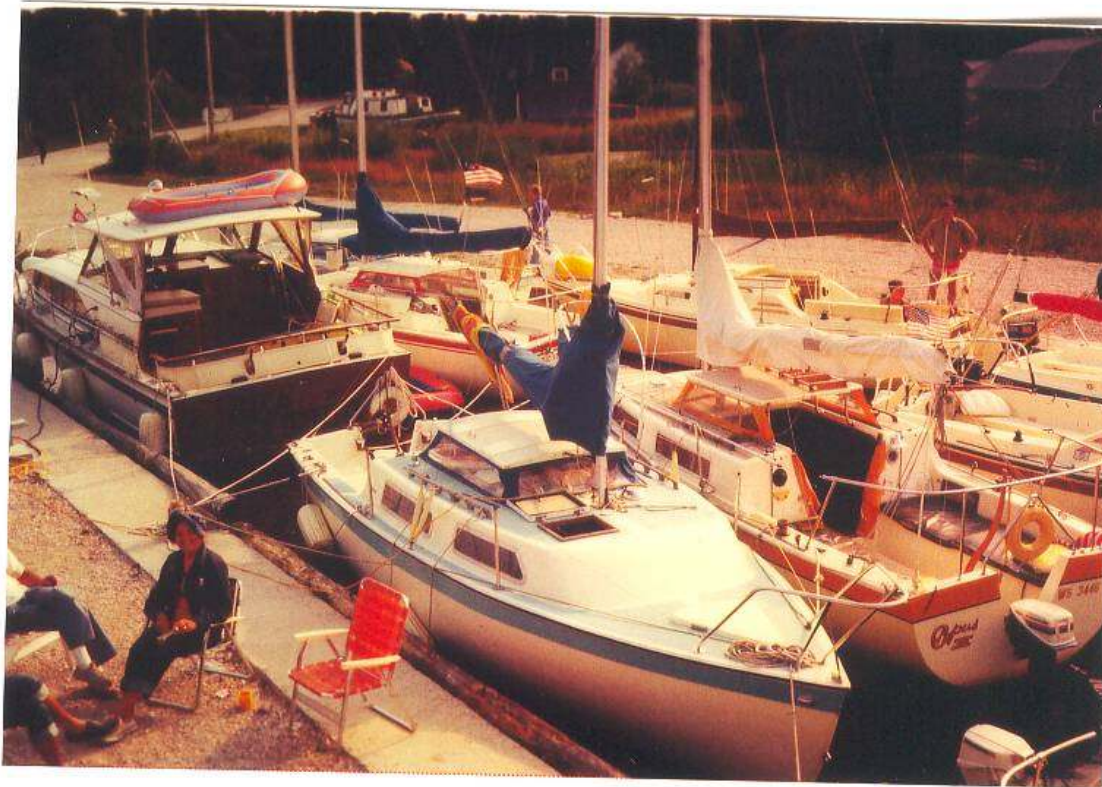
**Diane and Jim Kirchen on "So It Goes"  
1979**



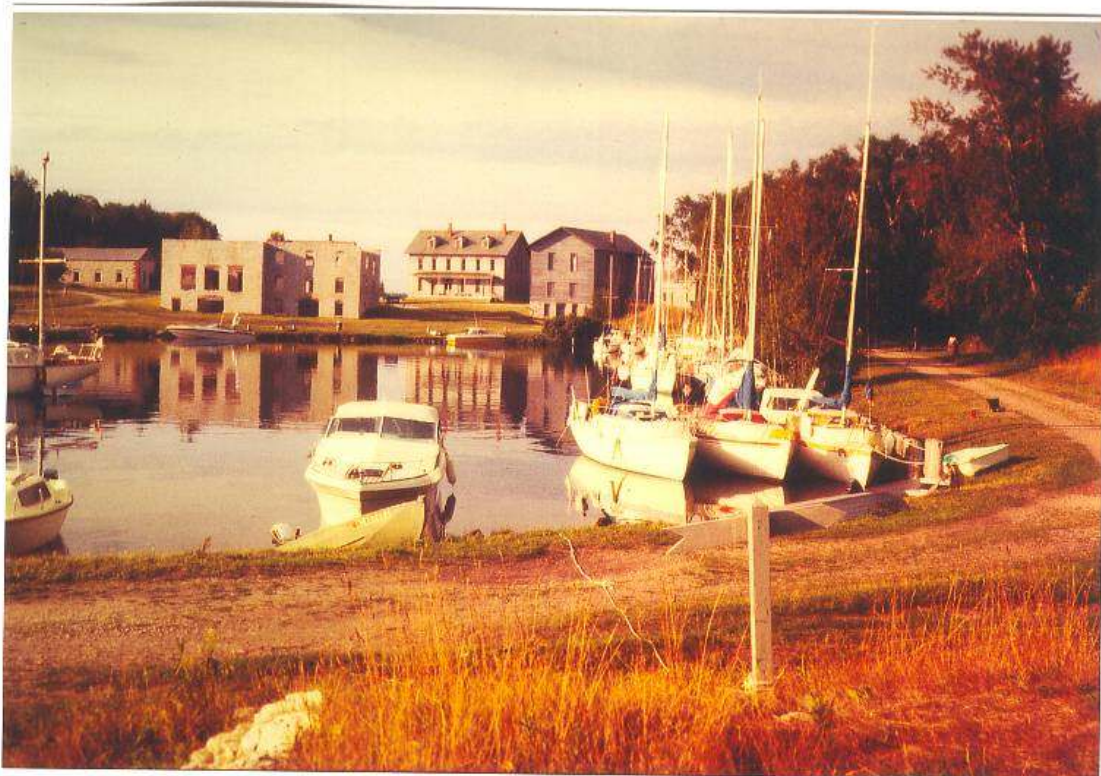


Horseshoe Island  
1979





Horseshoe Island  
1979





Ski Regatta- Upper Michigan  
1978



Ski Regatta- Colorado



Iron Mountain Con't  
1978





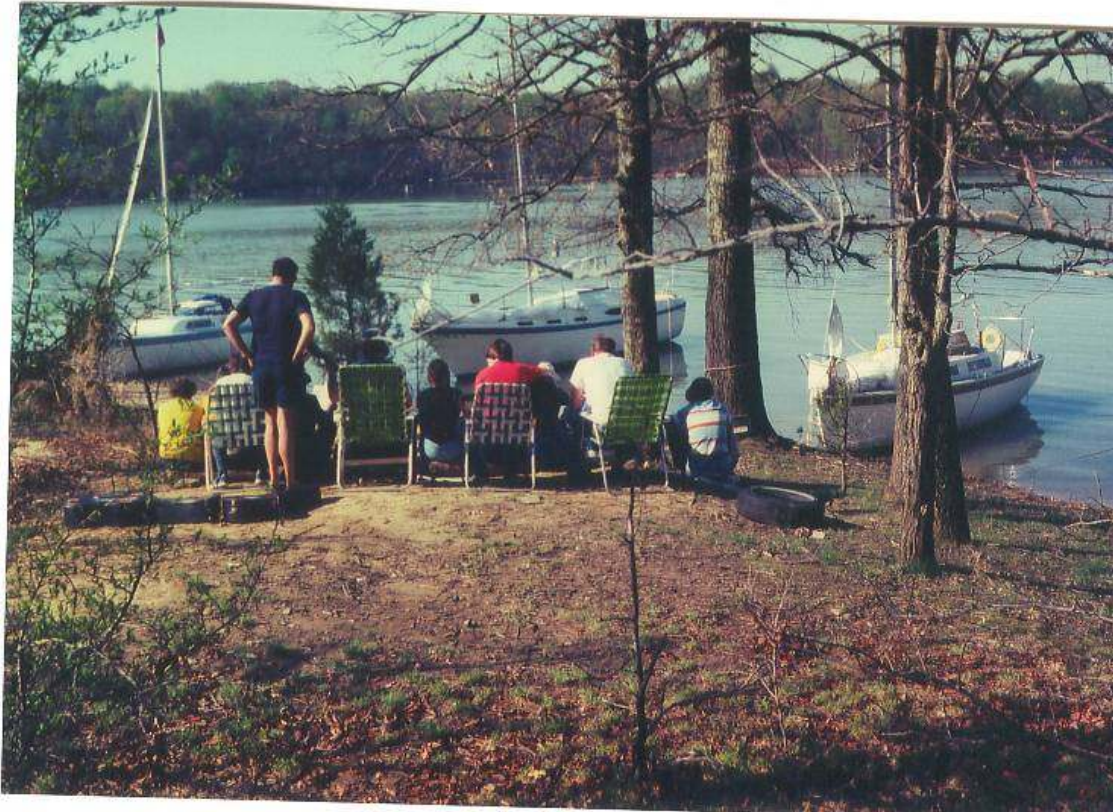


Gong Show  
July 1977





Kentucky Lake  
Spring 1977







Iron Mountain Ski Regatta  
1978





Lobster Boil  
Horseshoe Island, Door County, 1978