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CROSSED ANCHORS

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE WINSTON-SALEM SAIL AND POWER SQUADRON
October/November 2019



Commander

Lt/C Bill Davis, SN



Of course why let a little hurricane driving up the North Carolina-Virginia knock out a good time.

We all drove up to Norfolk Friday September 6 into the face of hurricane Dorian. The restaurant we (Greensboro and Winston Salem folks) intended to eat at that Friday didn't bother to open that night so we ended up at a very quiet Italian eatery just as good as you could ask for in downtown Norfolk. Pretty much had the place to ourselves.

Saturday was just like every other day just after a hurricane – beautiful! Everyone did their own thing during the day and then we all met up for a cruise on the American Rover, a three mast schooner that evening. I was surprised that we actually sailed up the Elizabeth River for an hour. Because of the head winds they had to motor back but it was great.

Also good to see some of our Greensboro friends. You can pick out the familiar ones in the picture below. A great time was had by all.



A lot of has happened since our last communication. I towed the Sea Pro to Atlantic Beach in August, and the clan did a lot a riding on the ICW.

The good news about that is that the engine overhaul of the fuel system worked well. I learned some big words in the course of this surgery. Did you know most of our outboard engines have a vapor separation tank? Mine was hidden behind the air intake manifold which made it more fun to access. As you may recall from my previous complaint articles water loves to get in my fuel tank. So the first fuel pump I have is to push fuel through the filter and water separator separate from the engine. Then the fuel goes through two diaphragm pumps that further push the fuel to the vapor separation tank. In the tank there is a float valve like in a common variety carburetor. Also in this tank is a third pump that has enough pressure to push the gasoline thru the four fuel injectors. (I know, more information than you really wanted). Anyway in the top of this tank is a pressure relief valve that vents gasoline in case of over pressurization of the pump. Like all diaphragm relief de-vices the upper part of the assembly must vent to atmosphere and in this case it vents to my air intake manifold. Guess what happens if the diaphragm ruptures? Yes, it sends gasoline to my intake manifold and floods my engine. So after replacing this obscenely expensive component plus the needle and seat of the carburetor thingy plus some gaskets it now runs great. Again, the hole in the water that you throw money applies here.

Past that we all had a great time. I'm the guy with the whitest hair in this picture.



I want to advise the membership that, after discussing and mulling this over for several months, we voted in our August general meeting to adopt as the mantra for our organization the phrase "America's Boating Club of Winston Salem". Kind of tells the town basically what we do. I have since registered this name with the Register of Deeds in Forsyth County. This does not change our legal name of "Winston Salem Sail and Power Squadron".

Administrative Officer

David Jackson



I guess fall is upon us, even though it does not feel like fall. We can only hope that cooler temperatures and sweater weather will show up soon. I hope everyone got to do some boating this year. Most of our members have been in the road and to parts unknown. We are a mobile group with cruises and trips to Europe this year.

Bill and George are representing us this weekend at the D27 rendezvous in Charlotte. I understand that Titanic dress from the 20's is the fashion call for the weekend.

We have a membership meeting coming up on Wednesday the 16th at *Bleu* restaurant. We will be in the meeting room this time and for our next meeting.

We held an executive meeting on October 7th. We discussed our slate of officers for the coming year.

Kin is teaching the Boating class this month and has two students so far. He has canceled the class on Oct. 24. The park is closing for Halloween and the Sea Scouts are sponsoring a boating "trunk or treat" at the park that night. Kin asked that anyone that would like to help give out candy that night please come. He is going to have one of the Sea Scouts boats on site, so it's a "boat-n-treat."

In November we have an executive meeting on the 4th and our membership meeting on the 20th, which will be our year in review. Please put that date on your calendar.

In December our Christmas party will be held at *Grill 66* on Wednesday Dec. 11. They have a large room that we can use.

Hope you all enjoy my fishing trip story on page 8.

I am looking forward to seeing everyone at our next membership meeting.

Thanks for your support.

Lt/C David Jackson, S

Admin Officer America's Boating Club of Winston-Salem

Educational Officer

Lt. Kin Cartrette



Well, summer is still trying to hang around, but the mornings are a bit cooler and fall is making its way in. There is still plenty of fair weather for boating and definitely fishing for our local anglers! One of the advantages of living in this area is that we can still sneak in some boating during the fall and occasionally on those mild winter days.

This fall the Winston-Salem Sail and Power Squadron is offering the Americas Boat Course – Third Edition on Thursday nights, October 3rd, 10th, 17th, 31st, and November 7th at Polo Park Recreation Center. We have two students in the class, one a boater and the other looking to buy a boat. For a small class, we have had some lively discussions, plenty of questions, and stories to share! Please drop by and join us if you are in the area on a Thursday night!

On Thursday, October 24th, the Polo Park Recreation Center is holding a Trunk or Treat in the lower parking lot and has invited the Winston-Salem Sail and Power Squadron and Sea Scout Ship 924 to set up a station to hand out candy. Set up for the event will begin at 5:00 PM and go through 8:30. The Sea Scouts will have a Sunfish set up on a trailer as a “trunk” to use when handing out candy. Come join the fun! This is a great way to meet the community and introduce ourselves!

There is also a second Trunk or Treat that the Sea Scouts will be involved with on Saturday, October 26th from 5:00 until 8:30 at New Hope United Methodist Church. If you can't make the Polo Park Recreation Center Trunk or Treat, then come join us at New Hope UMC!

This winter we will be offering more of the two hour USPS seminars. We are looking at again offering “How to Use a Chart” and “Using VHF and VHF/DSC Marine Radio” as well as some others. We are in the plans to offer the ABC-3 course as a day-long class on a Saturday at Salem Lake during the month of March, 2020. More details to come on these classes

Please spread the word about these classes and come out and join us if you are in the area! If you would like to register for these classes please contact me at (336) 413-6490 or email scouting-plus@aol.com. Watch your email and the WSSPS website and Facebook page for updates. Enjoy the weather while it is still cooperating for boating and fishing!

Fair Winds and Following Seas!
Kin



Fish House Chronicles

By P/C Don Breault, AP

Tales of Tarheel Tidewater From The Crystal Coast A Nautical Ghost Story

In a time long ago before United States was a country, and even before we were an English colony, there was a folk tale about a small settlement on a barrier island known today as Bogue Banks. The settlement was inhabited by Native Americans who fished and to a lesser extent, farmed some parts of the island. It was a tale of magic, Indians, settlers, and yes Ghosts.

But this is no ordinary ghost story for it involves a tale about jealousy, love, and religion.

Allow me to tell this important part of history about the lives and times of the 17th century in what is now called Indian Beach, NC.

A farmer from Sweden recently moved his family to the mainland in today's Newport, NC. They arrived into North Carolina by way of a smaller square rigger from the Baltic Sea area of Europe. This farmer had been told the soil was rich and the access to an important river nearby was very good. This farmer had a son named Lars. Lars was a big strapping man who helped his family with most of the heavy work.

One day while he was planting his fields, he got a glimpse of a very beautiful Indian Woman in the distance along the edge of the forest. He dropped his planting and ran to see this beautiful woman up close. But she was very shy and soon ran off into the maritime forest and got into a dugout canoe and crossed a nearby river. Lars was determined to find this beautiful Indian woman and he went back home to prepare for the ultimate adventure and to search the tidewater area for her.

Early the next morning he set out into his small skiff he made for fishing and harvesting the abundance of oysters and clams found in the shallows. He crossed the body of water known today as Bogue Sound. He beached his skiff and found a small foot trail and began to follow this trail into a part of the wilderness no white man has ever seen before. But little did Lars know that he too was being tracked by several Indian Braves. When Lars stopped, to have his lunch, the small raiding party of Indian Braves attacked him and captured him. They blindfolded him and made him their prisoner. Then they forced Lars to march toward their village several miles away.

Later that evening they bound Lars to a tree just outside the small village of native Americans. That next morning the chief was brought to where Lars was bound for a discussion on whom, why, and where. The chief was a great leader and warrior. His name was Uncas, the son of Wanchese. To be a chief he had to have some dignity and humility in welcoming this strange looking man named Lars. For no Native American in this part of America has ever met a man with long flowing blond hair and piercing blue eyes.

Uncas had the bonds and blindfold removed from Lars and he spoke to him in a welcoming and pleasant tone that placed all of the personal fear Lars had on hold. Lars seemed to understand the words from Uncas. For there was no fear, but respect between the two of them as they discussed the location of this small family settlement in Newport. The discussion lead into the search of this beautiful Indian Woman Lars had seen a few days before. Uncas brought Lars to the center of the village and he introduced him to that same beautiful woman who just happened to be the daughter of Uncas. Her name was Wynona

Now Lars and Uncas became great friends and they shared thoughts, values and culture. Uncas taught Lars about the land and Lars taught Uncas about God and how to make Swedish Glug. While this was happening in this small Indian village, there was a medicine man named Chico. He had great powers of medicine and magic. He also loved Wynona and would do anything to keep her from falling in love with another man. But Chico could not have a wife if he had control of great medicine. Chico saw Lars and how Winona was looking at him. Chico was furious and extremely jealous.

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Chico went to his tee pee to conjure strong medicine that would prevent any other man from taking his Winona away. For Chico was evil and would arrange it so that no one would be able to have Winona. Chico went to the sound side of the island and gathered several mussels and oysters he had found. He was searching for the ones that had small pearls in them. Chico collected a handful of these pearls and took them back to his Teepee and polished them into a beautiful necklace. He then used his medicine man powers and cast a spell on the necklace.

The next day Chico spoke to Wynona and asked her to help him find some special herbs and flowers he needed that were across the sound in a Land called the Macomob. He used his war canoe and the two of them paddled across the sound near an area that was later to be named Swansboro. As he beached the canoe, Chico stepped out first and he then placed this magic necklace on to Wynona's neck. She felt that she could not accept such a passionate gift from a man she had no feelings for but it was such a lovely necklace she thought she would wear it for the day and then return it to him.

The moment she stepped out of the canoe on to the land called Macomob, she turned into a beautiful white Doe and pranced away from the edge of the water. Chico returned to the village and no one saw Wynona again. They asked Chico where she could be but he said she wandered into the maritime forest near the beach and could have been drowned or attacked by a shark.

Chief Uncas mourned for the loss of his beautiful daughter and he prayed to God as he was taught by Lars to pray. Prayers seemed to go un-answered. There was a despair of sadness in the village and all braves were sent to search for Wynona. They all returned each day with no word or clues. Lars eventually returned to his home in Newport and spoke to his family about his great adventure. Now his parents and brothers and sisters gave him great encouragement and said that he must return to the Indian village and help Uncas search for his lost daughter.

That next day Lars did return to the village. He pledged his help to Uncas, and Lars set out across the sound into the land of Macomob. For several days and nights, Lars searched the maritime forest and only had slight sightings of a somewhat tamed beautiful white tailed deer. That deer seemed to follow Lars almost everywhere Lars walked, and searched. But the deer kept a distance so it was elusive at best.

One evening when Lars had made camp and started to doze off to sleep, that beautiful deer came upon his camp and watched over Lars as he slept. Lars was gently awoken from his slumber and saw this tame animal looking at him. Lars thought he saw a beautiful necklace of small pearls around the neck of the animal. In a sudden reaction, the deer pranced off into the wilderness but the necklace got caught on to a tree branch and was torn away onto the ground below. Lars collected the pearls and placed them back into the repaired necklace. He waited for daybreak and packed his camp and resumed his search for Wynona. For some reason he started to track the foot prints of a white tailed deer. He followed them to the edge of the water where they disappeared. Lars looked at the water and he could see the marshes of the island in the west and could only think this animal may have swum across this very narrow part of the sound. remembered to where he had beached his skiff and ran back to retrieve it so he could cross the sound back to the island.

The next day Lars was back on the island and saw no more tracks from anywhere he thought the animal could have swam too. Lars was frustrated and sad. So he began to walk the foot path trail toward the Indian village where Chief Uncas lived. With the necklace of pearls in his pocket he came upon the outside limits of the village and he was attacked by Chico. Chico knew that his bad magic curse had been broken and that Lars had something to do with it. Chico bound and blindfolded Lars and dragged him to the ocean side of the island. Atop of a high sand dune, Chico was going to kill Lars and put his body into the sea. Somehow, the bindings on Lars hands became loose and he quickly removed his blindfold. The two men struggled on the beach as wave after wave of a very strong surf began to pound them in and out of the water causing them to lose balance. Lars had no weapon to defend himself but he did remember the necklace of pearls in his pocket. He took them out to throw at Chico to distract him and in doing so; they landed on top of Chico's head. At that moment, the effects of the bad medicine started by Chico a few weeks ago reversed and caused him to turn into a hungry sea snake that slithered away into the ocean in search of food. And that may have been the last of Chico.

Lars walked back toward the middle of the island and found the trail leading to the village. Lars saw a great celebration of some sort going on with large fires with dancing and music. Not knowing what or why, he came into the middle of the settlement and Uncas saw him and rushed over to greet him and praise him. Uncas told Lars they were celebrating the return of his daughter Wynona. They sat and danced around the celebration fires and spoke about the great adventure of a small but beautiful deer Lars had seen in the land called Macomob and how he had tracked the animal and then his enraged battle between himself and Chico the medicine man.

As the evening grew late, Wynona came out of her lodge and sat beside Lars. Chief Uncas was pleased and he praised his new white man friend and made him an honorary member of the tribe. It also looked like the sparks flying between Wynona and Lars would result in a relationship more serious than just friends. She knew that the curse of bad magic placed on her by Chico was broken, and it was Lars who helped break that curse. They walked away in silence, away from the light of the fires, and they sat along the edge of the water. They kissed in the moonlight and knew this was the start of a relationship that could be forever.

And to this day, Islander's and some visitors would occasionally spot a rare glimpse of a sea snake foraging around Indian Beach that has white round markings around it's body near it's head.

See you on the water

P/C Don Breault
"Island Girl"



A Summers Fishing Trip

By David Jackson

Debbie and I just got back from eight wonderful days on the Outer Banks, with a real nice house in Avon, NC.

One of my goals was to do some fishing. One day was spent fishing at the Avon pier. The surf was angry that day and the wind was blowing so hard that I sacrificed one of my hats in the roaring surf. But I did catch a couple of fish! One of the things about pier fishing is you have a lot of help when you catch a fish. Experts come over to identify the catch and let you know that it is “good eating fish.” I caught a puppy drum 17” long, problem was legal catch size is 18” . The fine for having an under the limit fish is \$1,500. So that one went back in the water, but I did take a picture. A good time was had due to the couple of beers in the cooler and the interesting company.

The next day it was decided to do some real fishing, so with some internet searching a sport fishing boat was located. The deposit was paid online and the captain called and said he would be delighted to take us fishing. We were to report Owens Pier at Cape Hatteras at noon. We showed up to find a 42’ sport fisher ready to go. So off we go into the sound to do some fishing.

After a couple of hours of trolling we caught one blue and a ton of ugly lizard fish. Our captain decides to go off shore to fish some wrecks, we leave the sound, cross the bar and head for open water. After a 40-minute cruise we reach the “secret” spot. We spend a couple of hours bottom fishing and catch a fair amount of fish.

Finally, our captain says it time to return to the dock. It is now late in the day and our 4-hour cruise has turned to a 6-hour cruise. As we approach the sound the first mate informs us that it is now getting close to low tide and we need to hold on because we **may** hit the bottom when we cross the bar between the ocean and the sound. The water is rough and the waves are 5 to 6 feet. The captain reaches the bar and make a wide circle, choosing the right spot and watching the waves. When the time is right, he guns the engine and heads in! All of us on board have been in boats before so we were not too concerned. All of the sudden, the boat goes aground and tilts 45 degrees to starboard. We all hold our breath and say (oh S**T). The next wave, about 6-foot, crashes over the stern and drenches the merry crew. One more like that and we are sunk! Seconds seem like hours. Here comes the next wave! The Captain guns the engine for all its worth, sand flies everywhere, and the next wave rights the boat and we manage to drag across the bar, hitting bottom a couple of time more before reaching deeper water.

We all go, wow that was close. Upon reaching the dock the captain comes down from the flying bridge and says he hopes we enjoyed our trip and come back in the spring, when fishing is better. We reply that we will remember our trip for years to come. We enjoyed fresh fried fish the rest of the week. We had gotten our fill of fishing for the week!





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Feel free to contact any of the above if you have questions. Our meetings are always open to the public.

Please visit with us anytime.

