

Monthly Yacht Club Flyer

Na Hoa Holomoku Yacht Club

November Club Schedule: Tuesday November 9 – Club Board Meeting. Pot-luck 6:30 PM on Wednesday November 10 at Wailoa State Park Pavilion #3.

Reminder— Users of the YMCA Sunfish must also be YMCA members. Membership is \$15 a year.

Thanks to all of you who participated in the “giant” cleanup at the new site. Rotary must have had 70 volunteers. Our club provided 12. It was good to see so many people interested in making a difference for the community.

Club Officer positions expire at the end of each year and Board positions are for a 3 year period. Commodore, Vice Commodore (East), Secretary, and Treasurer are available. A nominating committee has been formed for the purpose of finding volunteers to fill club officer and board member positions. John Luchau at 982-5959 for details.

Want to do your Thanksgiving Turkey “Hawaiian Style” in an Imu? Call Claudia at the YMCA 935-3721 for details.

ALOHA FROM MOLOKA'I

Aloha Fellow Shipmates from Connie and Richard Messina. The equinox has just gone by so I guess I have to use the term last summer when I tell you about our sailing adventures around our local waters, especially the North Shore of Molokai.

The first North Shore cruise was from Kaunakakai to Lahaina then on to Hanalua Bay, Maui. Hanalua Bay is on the North Northwestern shore or Maui just a 2 hour run from Malo Wharf near Lahaina. Hanalua Bay is beautiful and anchorage is Excellent! BUT. It is also the favorite summer destination for the charter boats. When we pulled in there were six large cats with about fifty or more folks per cat and three dive boats. So with Connie and our Friend Surfer Al from the South Pacific (Al is a new member of our Yacht Club) on the bow directing me through the hundreds of snorkelers we dropped anchor in the middle of the whole movie. In fact, we became part of the movie. Not to worry though, all the boats left promptly at 2PM and the entire bay was ours for the rest of the day and night.

(Continued on another page)

November 2004

**Join us for fun,
food and
friendship on
Wednesday
November 10
beginning at
6:30. Pavilion #3
in Wailoa Park.**

(808) 982-5959



Na Hoa Holomoku of Hawaii
P. O. Box 1661
Kea'au, HI 96749

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Monthly Potluck—Wednesday November 10, 2004 at Wailoa State Park Pavilion #3 6:30PM.

Membership Dues - Dues are \$40 for Regular Family Membership, \$24 for Associate (off island) and \$20 Juniors/Fulltime Students

News from Barry and Pat Bolln Cruising in Canada (Continued from last issue)

(June 10-11-12) Back out the dungenous crab trap went. We found another starfish in our next 2 pulls in 90 ft of water. Barry is rigging the shrimp traps now with 400 feet of line. Need to go deeper for these critters. We were in full foul weather gear as it rained all day. Checked out lots of little coves in the dingy on the way back to Pacific Voyager. Saw a tiny chip monk scurrying over the rocks.

June 13 - sailed to Melanie Cove. (Chicken and dumplings, diced beets, cottage cheese with peaches and apricots for dinner. Melanie Cove turned out to be a long, narrow, well-protected anchorage. We spent 3 very quiet nights there. Since there were only 6 boats, we all swung on 1 hook the first night. Several left and were replaced by others during the days. By the 3rd night 3 power boats anchored closer to the shore then each rowed out in a dinghy to put a line around a tree on the shore and brought it back to the boat. That kept them from swinging as the current and wind changed and takes up less room for more boats to anchor. We took another hike

along a great trail which led from Melanie Cove to Laura Cove. It is hard to believe that such nice ladies' names are part of a place called Desolation Sound. The hike was about 50 minutes, and we had our lunch in the next cove. No bears. Some members from the yacht club and the power squadron clear the trails. You have to be careful where you tie your dinghy with these huge tidal ranges. You could return from a hike and find it way out in the water. A couple on the boat next to us showed us where to put out our shrimp traps. We set them in the morning and checked them about 5pm in the dinghy. We emptied any shrimp into a bucket and put it back in and checked again the next morning. We are happy to report that about 100 shrimp were crawling all over each other each time we brought it up. They were "spot shrimp". Barry hauled up 400 ft. of line each time by hand. We ate lots, gave lots to other boaters, and froze some. Yummy! He took the heads off most of the shrimp we kept, but I decided I needed to help. Remember they are alive and wiggling. I just knew they were looking at me with those big eyes and saying "don't hurt me". I finally did 6 or 7 so I guess I can do it now. The rockfish that he caught by pole, I ate for breakfast. We powered

back home as there was no wind. We really enjoy meeting the other cruisers. They are out for a few weeks, the summer, or a few years. There are all ages with many in their 70's. It is so very beautiful here, and you can be at a new anchorage in just a few hours. Back in Campbell River we worked on boat projects. Barry worked several days plumbing the sinks in the 2 heads. As with lots of boat projects for all owners, things do not get easily solved. He took a long walk one day as it seemed nothing was going to work just right. By tomorrow we may be able to have hot water showers on board. Such luxury! Yea! Lots of new boats seem to come with shower rooms built in. We got a new combination alternator/regulator which will take care of the battery charging difficulties. The new steering and prop are working great. It is nice to have this big Westerbeke 70hp engine for the high current conditions here that you have to power against.

There was a yacht club BBQ/potluck to end the season before many go off cruising. We decided to ride our bicycles since the car ride from friends Lionel & Pat last time did not seem too long. (Continued on another page)

We arrived at the BBQ over an hour late and had ridden 16 miles. Ugh! I am not used to riding far. Thought I was going to die. They took pity on us and delivered us and our bikes back at the marina via two cars. Thanks so much folks.

Our next cruise took us to Tenedos Bay, a very quiet and protected anchorage. We got in the dinghy and powered outside each morning to go fishing and set the shrimp trap. Since we did so well the last time, we were shocked when we caught very little or none at this location. A commercial boat came around often putting out about 50 or so traps. I guess he got them all. We did enjoy eating the rockfish we caught. One little one came up on the line with a big lingcod trying to eat him. The lingcod let go at the surface and the little guy swam away unharmed. There were four very noisy crows who appeared each afternoon to annoy everyone. We each sailed the little Walker Bay dinghy around the large bay. It will really fly. We spent two overcast days and two blue days there. As we headed to the next anchorage, we took a tour around Refuge Cove, a tiny little place with a fuel dock, bakery, a garbage barge, and an oyster farm. Many of these out of the way places have to put their garbage on a small barge and take it to bigger towns to be disposed. Squirrel Cove was just 30 minutes away, and we anchored in another large area. There were 22 boats there the first night but by 9:30 the next morning, there were only 7 of us left.

There is a changing of boats every few hours as people enjoy the area. We really liked the flock of Canadian Geese and their babies that visited every boat for food. They must be a close relative to the Hawaiian Nene as they look very much alike. We had brussel sprouts and rockfish for dinner.

There is a lagoon up behind this cove. At high tide the salt water runs back into it by way of a narrow 30 yard long passage. Barry got into the water like Daniel Boone and pulled the dinghy through as the tide had not turned yet. He was having a great time. When he got through, I climbed aboard since I had walked the easy way on the rocks. We powered around the lagoon exploring, and then climbed on a tiny little island and had a picnic under a shade tree. We named it Eagle Island because of all the eagle poop on it. Bill & Karen invited us to see their big powerboat. They had 2 queen sized beds, a washer/dryer, large salon (living room) and galley (kitchen),

two heads (bathrooms) with showers. It was really beautiful. It is sad to leave an anchorage and look back and wave to folks you meet and had a great time with and wonder if you will ever see them again. You exchange boat cards and hope to keep in touch.

The first of July here is Canada Day. We sat on the dock in our chairs around 10:30 (have to wait until then so it is dark) to see the fireworks show from a barge in the water. They also have a 4 day chainsaw tree carving contest on the beach a few miles from here. We rode our bikes there on the final day to see their work. It was really amazing what beautiful works of art they created. Barry hung the fishing pole holders on the overhead in the main salon of our boat. A friend gave them to us, and we really appreciate it. It keeps the gear out of the way now and safe from breakage. Barry also siphoned the diesel from our two drums on deck into the tank (70 gallons), and gave the drums away. It surely gives us lots of deck space now to put our chairs on and enjoy reading or whatever.

When cruising friends, Eric & Emmy Wilbur arrived in Campbell River, we headed to Melanie Cove in Desolation Sound for a couple of days of great food, shrimping, laughter, and conversation. We look forward to meeting up with them again at another time and place. We tapped into their expertise regarding boats and cruising since they have lots of miles under their keel.

Barry & I left Melanie Cove at noon and headed for new adventures. Our destination, Octopus Islands, was about 30 miles away. Since the wind was directly on the nose most of the way, we got to sail only about 30 minutes and powered the rest in the narrow passages. The only tricky part was going through 4 mile long "Hole in the Wall" passage between Sonora and Maurelle Islands. Boats can enter the eastern side at any time, but the exit through the western side must be at slack water only when the tide changes from ebb to flood or vice versa. At flood tide it is ripping through there at 12 knots. We had no problem during slack. There were some swirls and debris, but not bad. In a short time after that we were moving through the Octopus Islands. It is a group of about 6 little islands all bunched up together in the middle of Okisollo Channel. We powered around through several anchorages then set out our hook in the middle of a small one with all the other boats tied to trees by the

stern. Since our anchor just kept skipping over the rocky bottom, we pulled it up and anchored like the others – bow anchor out then back down to set it towards the shore. After it is set, Barry rowed the dinghy with a line to shore and put it around a tree and back to the boat and pulled it backwards. This was our 1st time but all went pretty well. A young man on another sailboat taught us to dig for clams, and we came back with a small bucket of them. We also got rockfish and our first crabs. There is a small one room cabin that cruisers years ago started putting driftwood mementos in thanks for letting us all come and enjoy the beauty here. Now there are hundreds of art type pieces with poems, sayings, boat names, and their crew decorating from floor to ceiling. It is really a quiet, reverent place where people have expressed their feelings of joy and remembrance.

We left the Octopus Islands at 5am to reach the rapids at slack tide at 5:15am. No problem at that time – 3 hours later it would have been dangerous to pass through with the water moving so fast. Headed out into Johnstone Strait saying goodbye to the 2 other sailboats who were with us.

At 9am got a cell phone call from other sailing friends, Angus and Rolande Ramsey, whom we had met in Radio Bay in Hilo last year. They were 2 hours behind us, so we anchored until they caught up then decided to move on to another spot. The tide was really ebbing so we hit 10 knots at times in this rather wide channel. After anchoring we went for a walk along a logging road and had to jump off the road in a hurry as a logging tuck came barreling down on us. Naps, then dinner on their boat – steak, steamed clams, crab, salad, potatoes. Black bear on the low tide area in the distance – 1st this year. Fog on the way to Alert Bay 35 miles – tied to a dock with large fish boats rafting and backing out of narrow passage just a few feet from us. (Continued next issue)

Barry and Pat are back in Hilo



(Letter from Richard and Connie continued from the first page)

One of the reasons we went to Hanalua Bay was for Surfer Al to check it out because it is one of the premiere winter surfing spots in the world. Hanalua Bay is a late Spring, Summer, or early Fall spot for anchoring.

We left Hanalua Bay the next morning and headed for the North Shore of Molokai. The North Shore cruise is a Summer adventure especially if you want to anchor out. We sailed North Northeast for a while so we could get a good angle for a downwind run along the Na Pali of Molokai. The cliffs are spectacular, the bays, the water falls and raw beauty is truly a jaw dropping experience. This first trip was a "check out the North Shore trip" so we didn't stop. We sailed in close to shore and just gasped a lot. We continued on down the coast past Kalaupapa (leper colony), past the sand dunes and turned left onto the West coast passing by the longest stretch of white sand beach on the island. We turned left again down the South Shore checking out the two sailboat wrecks on the rocky shore, then past Hale Lono Harbor and finally finishing up the cruise at our home port Kaunakakai.

On our second trip to the North Shore we spent more time sailing around ,in and out of the bays, doubled back over our course and anchored in beautiful Wailau Bay. We went ashore to explore and, WOW!, it was like going back in time when everything was still untouched and pristine. We hiked through a bamboo grove, old forests, swam and forded rivers of sparkling clear water and saw areas of ancient kala (Taro) patches. Aside from the people at Kalaupapa there are only one

or two residents on the North Shore. One is a Kapuna widow who raised five children on her small patch of flat ground accessible by helicopter, or boat (no landing but a small skiff is lowered and raised by a pulley system) or a 9 hour scary hike. Totally off the grid. The other resident is some kind of farmer.

The last phase of our North Shore Adventure was terrestrial. Connie and I hiked down [and back up] the Pali into Kalaupapa and took the tour of the leper colony. If you come to Molokai make time in your schedule for the Kalapapa experience. Its good for the soul.

Talking about coming to Molokai, if you come by boat Kaunakakai harbor has excellent holding, pretty good facilities and town is just down the road and of course we're here. Give a call 558-8128 or drop us a line Messina, Po Box 1587, Kaunakakai, Hawaii 96748. Or email at gypsy_sail@wave.hicv.net or check out our website: www.gypsysailingadventures.com

Aloha

Richard and Connie