



Gale Tales

Manatee Sailing Association

Volume 39 Number 11

www.msasailing.org

November 2024

Up Coming Events



November 2024

Event	Date	Time	Place
Pops in the Park	Nov 9	5:00 PM	Vinoy Park St Pete
Membership Meeting	Nov 13	5:00 PM	Mean Dean's Local Kitchen

On the Horizon

Event	Date	Time	Place
DWBH	Dec 4	5:00 PM	Sword Fish Grill
Christmas Party	Dec 15	5:00 PM	Lund's Condo Clubhouse
Installation Dinner	Jan 19	6:00 PM	Terra Ceia Country Club

Ahoy MSA Members, Friends, and Family,

This is by far the toughest month I've seen in Florida in 50+ years since coming to visit my parents on Long Boat Key in 1969. Many of our members have had boats and homes damaged and even destroyed. The successive storms of Helene (Water) and Milton (Wind) were a devastating one-two punch that scored a knock-out for many. Members are making decisions about their long-term livelihood and permanent living conditions. Many people were rebuilding still from the storms of last year. Again, I will offer as we did last month, if anyone in MSA could use some help, please contact me or Tom. It will be a huge effort, but our area will be rebuilt.

The MSA Beach Party planned for 10/12/24 has been cancelled due to the conditions at our beaches. The Sail-Away was scheduled for 10/17/25 also has been cancelled since the marinas were damaged and are rebuilding.

Despite those cancellations we hope to get back in touch with everyone over the next couple of weeks. The Survivors Party at



HAPPY
Thanksgiving!

Jackerson's home was a welcomed relief from our collective struggles. Also, Gail is planning an MSA event in the near term.

MSA Membership Meeting – Our next Membership Meeting is 11/13/24 at 5PM at Mean Dean's Restaurant - 6059 26th St W, Bradenton, FL 34207 - We will have a quarterly membership meeting with updates from our officers and committee chairs. (Happy Hour ends at 5PM so arrive around 4:30PM to get a beverage and a table in the side room.) We have a new member to welcome, Karen McCrae – but she is sailing in the Keys this month!

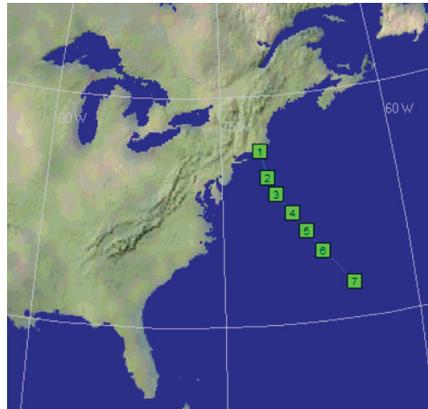
DWBH for December is scheduled for 5PM on 12/4/24, on the back tables inside at the Swordfish Grill in Cortez. Many beach businesses are welcoming patrons back. Please come for some worry free happiness (with MSA) and great fish dinners.

The MSA Christmas Party will be held on Sunday evening 12/15/24 at the Lund's condominium clubhouse in Cortez. Please mark your calendar and plan to bring some good cheer. More information to come on that later. Contact Lynne McGinnis if you would like to join the Christmas Party committee.

Our Change of Watch and Installation of Officers will be conducted on January 19th 2025 at the Terra Ceia Country Club. They did a great job for us and that site worked out very well last year.

My sea story for this month is about our entry in June of 2021 in the Marion – Bermuda Race. (MBR). A sailing captain and good friend of mine Tom Alley, put us

(4 sailors in Watkins Glen, NY) up to it. We started with an unbelievably audacious goal: To take his Alberg 35 "S/V Tomfoolery" from Watkins Glen, NY through the Erie Canal to Marion, MA and compete in the Celestial Navigation Class of the race. This is an Offshore Category 1 Race which crosses the Gulf Stream and extends 646 NM. We would of course have to bring the boat back to the US as well. Tom teaches Celestial Navigation for the United States Power Squadron, and I had recently completed all the classes and sights. The rest of the crew were



The Marion, MA to Bermuda Race 646 NM

experienced sailors with multiple trips to Lake Ontario but no significant offshore experience. The MBR committee assigned us a "Copilot" to assist in our preparation. We pre-positioned for the race by bringing Tom's boat to Coeyman's Marina just south of Albany, NY on the Hudson River in Sept of 2020. We took the mast down in

Watkins Glen, NY and motored 5 days through 30 locks to the Waterford Flight. (A series of 5 locks that step down - 170 feet over about 1.5 miles to the Hudson River.) It is the largest elevation change for this distance in the United States canal system. We put the mast back up and winterized the boat on the hard at Coeyman's until Spring of 2021.

The next major obstacle was the raging COVID epidemic. Our fears were confirmed when one day in early May 2021 the decision was finalized. The Marion Bermuda Race had been cancelled. A couple days later, Bill Guenther of Essex Yacht club, Essex, Connecticut called to say they had been



The Statue of Liberty by dawn's early light.

planning to participate in the race as well. He offered us an alternative. They had an

annual Race called the "Sam Weatherill Race" named for a founding member of their Club.

Only problem, the Race was the next Friday, and our boat was still on the stand at

Coeyman's. Our crew met and decided to go for it. As Tom said when life gives lemons, make lemonade. Mike Crouse and I drove to Coeyman's Sunday night and pulled the cover off the boat and finished a number of maintenance items like re-glassing in one of the stations that had become loose and was leaking. Tom Alley and the rest of the crew arrived on Monday afternoon. We provisioned the boat and prepared to launch on Tuesday at 9AM at high tide. The launch was successful. We added fuel and set off for New York City. We knew that the Hudson River was tidal up to Albany. Our boat speed of 5 knots varied from 3kts to 8kts speed over ground with the tide as we motored overnight. The Hudson River was pitch black at night with the exception of streetlights in some places



Our planned route for the Sam Weatherill Race 170 NM

along the waterway. Arriving in New York Harbor the next morning we got a fantastic view of the city that never sleeps. We circled the Statue of Liberty and added fuel at Liberty Marina. We had to wait to match the rising tide going through Hell's Gate as the current is 6 knots. We arrived in Long Island Sound later that afternoon and sailed until morning to Old Saybrook Connecticut to head up the Connecticut River to Essex.

Arriving in Essex we were welcomed by the Club Harbormaster and assigned a slip.

We attended the Race Committee Mtg at 4PM Thursday and tried to gain as much local knowledge from the club members as possible. They gave us a very detailed description of the

tides and currents we would be encountering

during the race. At the race start, the wind dropped until we were just drifting. In fact, with the current, we were starting to drift



S/V Tomfoolery passing the Committee Boat



Glassy water at the start

back towards the start line. So, we threw out the anchor. The anchor caught and slingshotted us out into deeper water. We repeated the process and found that there was a breath of air further out and we



Some glorious ocean sailing

began to make headway with the sails. We sailed 70NM to Martha's Vineyard and tacked around Block Island the next day. That afternoon we again found ourselves in light air with the sails just hanging.

But the speed over ground was 3kts in the tidal current, so it felt like the hand of God was pushing us forward. That evening we encountered another tide change just off Fisher Island. We sailed

back into Long Island Sound at "the Race" and a competitor boat, just a mile behind us, was stopped by the current. We finished 12th out of 23 boats entered and felt we were very fortunate to accomplish that. We had a great time at the awards ceremony. The Essex Yacht Club recognized us for coming the furthest to enter their race and that was worth a round or 2 of beers.

We spent another two weeks bringing the boat back to Watkins Glen, NY but that is a story for another month.

Jim McGinnis

SV Brewster



S/V Tomfoolery Race Crew arrives back in Essex

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**MSA SOCIAL EVENT FOR
NOVEMBER, 2024**

I feel a bit lost lately and I can't get past it! I'm stumped! I have a purpose, a mission to provide the MSA club members with events or outings to look forward to for most every month whenever possible.

But lately, it has not seemed possible. After back to back hurricanes devastated our coastline and ruined homes and businesses it hardly seemed right to bother

those in our community to assist me in setting up a fun outing. And the few places that I was able to contact have cancelled because they were just not ready for us yet. However, we are an MSA family and getting together keeps us strong. So, I'm not giving up but I may have to resort to ideas a bit out of the ordinary.

That being said, I have a "date" for us that could prove to be tons of fun and something we have never done as a group. Actually I don't know how to do this for a group but I'm willing to give it a try. I am inviting you to join me for a "Pops in the Park" on Saturday November 9th at 6:30 P.M. This is a FREE concert of the World Class Florida Orchestra featuring gorgeous music such as themes



of Movies, Broadway Hits and Classical Favorites while playing totally live under the stars.

Bring a folding chair, a picnic supper, and your favorite beverage and meet us in the park absolutely no later than 5 P.M. This is a very popular event and extremely well

attended. Rest assured parking will be a challenge so arrive early! There will be food trucks with good food available if you prefer and usually there is a bar as well. I have seen folks set up fancy

tables with linens and candelabras and then enjoy their favorite champagne while listening to great music. Chuck and I will arrive very early and try to save an area large enough for our group so please RSVP me at gailgordon56@gmail.com if you will be attending this outing. I will try to have some sort of MSA sign so you will be able to spot our location. I'm excited about this possibility but "I'm flying by the seat of my pants on a wing and a prayer"! Yet somehow I think this could be a night to remember! See you there!

Gail Gordon
MSA Social Secretary

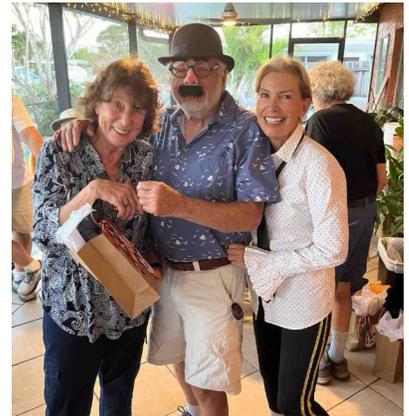
AN MSA PARTY WITH MULTIPLE PERSONALITIES!

Adapt! That's the word of the season! We have to adapt to life in Florida with all its good and bad elements and everything in between. That may be easy for me to say since my damage from back to back hurricanes amounted to a torn pool screen and a couple of bushes that flipped out of the ground. But a lot of our members have suffered major losses. It takes courage and a strong will to go through these trials



but living in Paradise is not for the faint of heart. So when the MSA 2024 Halloween Party shared top billing with an MSA Survivor's Party we adapted to what was needed at the time. As a result almost every member of the entire MSA membership list of the club showed up at Rick and Adelia Jackson's home on October 31st, Halloween night, not only to be festive but to share their stories and support their good friends. It was a night to remember!

One by one, MSA friends took time off from fixing what was broken by Helene and Milton to come together to laugh and eat and drink and be thankful for each other. The tables were overflowing with platters of artfully decorated incredible tasting food that disappeared in a matter of moments as if it was a magic trick. Wine filled every glass. There were a few extra spirited members who could not forget what October 31st was about and donned a costume to add color and fun to the already festive evening. Prizes were awarded to those members who had been so inspired in spite of surviving the storm.



In third place of the Costume Contest



were John and Sheryl Castellana! They once again have to rebuild their home and repair a sailboat yet John looked carefree and debonair decked out in some fine duds. Second place in the costume contest

was MSA's own Cleopatra, beautiful Kris Su who wowed the crowds with Royal Elegance and a great costume, too! But as far as the Costume Contest was concerned, the evening belonged to none other than our own Handmaiden who



although was most fair..... was apparently most fertile, too. Helen Chouinard took first place.

As the stars appeared overhead, our own personal bright star, Jimmy Rivera shimmered as he sat down in front of a huge cake topped with lit candles as all his friends, the entire

membership of Manatee Sailing Association, sang Happy Birthday in his honor. This has become as much a part of our Halloween celebration tradition as having



a party. Happy Birthday Jimmy!!!! We love you!

Words are not nearly enough for how grateful we are for Rick and Adelia for opening their home to all of us which was a whole lot of people! This particular evening will be remembered for a long time as one of the greatest MSA parties in our almost 40 year history. Circumstance dictated it, friendship dominated it and love celebrated it! We may be an old club full of mature members but we all know what's really important, don't we. It's been a privilege sharing our lives together through MSA.

Gail Gordon
MSA Social Secretary



WAITING FOR MILTON AT THE MILLER MARRIOTT

by Gail Gordon

Who would have guessed that a little depression off the eastern coast of Mexico could have become so powerful over night and suddenly catapult its fury straight for Tampa Bay? Certainly not me! I had just returned from a 2 week trip in Spain during which in my absence, Hurricane Helene wrecked havoc for anyone living near the water. I had missed the big one or so I thought! I had just about gotten my clothes unpacked, washed and put away when my son told me a Cat 5 storm named Milton was heading for my house! I sat down and watched the news in disbelief. All reports filled me with terror. I tried to convince myself that Milton was still far away and lots could change. Yet I made subtle preparations. I put all my garden equipment away and stacked my patio furniture. I bought food for camping and made lots of ice. I did not replenish my refrigerator and freezer with staples. But then Sunday October 6th came around and the forecast was that the worst possible scenario was probable....a direct hit on Tampa Bay with Bradenton on the bad side of all that deadly weather. This was to be taken very



seriously! I didn't start panicking until relatives called wondering what I was going to do. What was I going to do, anyway?

I have had to evacuate many times when I lived on Anna Maria Island but only once at my present address. I went to my son's home in Polk County at that time. I had made a mental note to myself after that never, ever to evacuate to Polk County again. First and foremost it seemed that

central Florida always got hit badly in these storms if not directly from the eye passing overhead but it also suffered from the horrible tornadoes that accompanied the storms. Plus, it took me several days to be able to drive back to check on my home as the roads were filled

with debris and standing water. For this upcoming event Chuck and I had been invited to stay at a relative's safe place in southeastern Florida but I made a decision to turn it down. Even though my home was located in Flood Zone D, I only had

hurricane windows on the front or north side of my home. I did not feel safe there but I was done with leaving my home town to avoid a storm. I would stay in a shelter if need be.

On Monday morning Chuck and I went to Jesse P. Miller Elementary school to

find out how the shelter worked. We spoke to the principal of the school and immediately I felt confident and relieved that this was the right choice. So on late

Tuesday morning toting 2 air mattresses, sheets, pillows, a change of clothes and a few snacks we registered at the "Miller Marriott" and received our room assignment. Although I was told that no one would be turned away, we arrived rather early since we were afraid that the school would be overwhelmed with scared residents and we had nowhere else to go at this late date. We were assigned to an upstairs second grade classroom with 12 "over 55" men and women. We even had our own boy's bathroom and girl's bathroom shared with those in the next door classroom. Great pains were taken to assign rooms appropriately. Parents with small children were placed with parents with small children, seniors with seniors and so on. Most everyone parked their vehicle outside on the school grounds. But since I only lived only a mile away we brought the car back to the safety of my garage and walked back to the school. We settled in our classroom as best we could against the wall in a corner for the duration of the storm.

Late in the day some familiar faces occupied a room across the hall from us. Patti Korn, Rick and Adelia Jackerson joined the already well attended room and eventually Bobbi Goss set up camp nearby, too. It felt like a family reunion or perhaps even an MSA outing when we hung out with them when things got boring. We all wandered down with the multitudes for dinner. The shelter provided 3 meals a day as long as there was power. They did not possess a generator so those medically challenged needed to be sheltered in a different facility. But alas dinner was very meager and for me not even edible. I couldn't identify it belonging to any food group I was aware of.



So for the next storm, I'll bring a cooler with food as a lot of folks did. However, once sitting in the cafeteria, I was further amazed. An entire kennel was set up by the Manatee Animal Control! The cages were supplied for dogs, cats and other pets and were tended to by county workers and volunteers. One could take their pet out of the cages periodically and even go outside for a walk with their pet if desired. However, you could imagine the noise level in that room!

We didn't hang out there for long. Instead we went for walks outside ourselves at least until the weather became more severe. Lights were out by 10, house rules. And believe it or not, I slept.

Chuck woke me up at 6 A.M. on Wednesday morning October 9th with

an announcement. "We are walking back to the house to have a hot yummy breakfast of eggs and bacon and hot brewed coffee with cream and then we are taking hot showers and putting on fresh clothes!!!" Although it was raining and breezy we did just that. I even made us some big fat sandwiches to take back to the classroom so we wouldn't have to resort to the cafeteria offerings. As it turned out we did join the hundreds of those in line for lunch just to see if things were any better. Well, at least it looked like food. We had chicken tenders and apple juice. We saved our sandwiches for supper, a smart decision it turned out. We joined our MSA friends and had a lively dinner in their room to the raised eyebrows of their roommates. If two or more MSA'ers are gathered together.....there is laughter!

At about 2 P.M on Wednesday afternoon, the weather really started to deteriorate. Volunteers came in each room to make sure no one was sick or feeling poorly or really

scared. Movies for the little kids were running in certain classrooms to calm and quiet youngsters. Paper supplies like toilet paper and hand towels were constantly being checked and delivered. Trash was being removed every couple of hours. I was totally impressed with the organization of the city of Bradenton, the school system, the police force, the Red Cross and a plethora of volunteers on site in the facility, there for the sole purpose of keeping the community safe and comfortable inside the shelter.

Around 3 P.M. an announcement was made that the weather service had

reported winds in excess of 40 MPH and therefore the doors of the school would be locked for safety now until the storm had passed. For the first time, the seriousness of the event hit home on its residents. By now all rooms were filled to overflowing, so were

the hallways and corridors. We felt safe in the shelter but we were worried about our homes and possessions. People were not as generous as before when having to make room for yet another person when necessary. The residents were nervous and getting edgy. Some even got a bit testy! At the last count that I was aware of, the Miller Marriott had over 1500 men, women and children sheltering down in its facility. Power was knocked out around 8:30P.M. when Hurricane Milton made landfall as a Cat 3 south of Tampa near Siesta Key with estimated wind speeds

over 120 MPH. The storm raged outside our windows but everyone in the building was safe from harm. As bad as it was, the Tampa Bay area including our city did not receive the worst of the storm as predicted. We had been spared a direct hit at the very least.

After midnight on Thursday morning the halls and rooms were quiet and some folks, myself included, slept for a few hours. But by 5 or 6 in the morning one could feel the restlessness and the need to open the doors to see what we had been left with. By the time the sky was light and the sun forced its way out of the clouds, it

looked like any other day in Bradenton Florida. Sure, we were a bit wrinkled and torn and broken and ripped but we were alive and safe. I can't remember when I felt such intense gratitude. For me staying in the shelter was a lesson in life.

Don't get me wrong, it wasn't a picnic for sure. But within this unassuming school building in our community, a cross section of all humanity was welcomed to enter its doors in search of safety..... and they found it there. I was stunningly impressed with the fact that so many residents from every walk of life had been treated with respect and cared for by total strangers. I would never hesitate to rely on this safe Hurricane option in the future and I highly recommend everyone to try it at least once. You will never know how truly blessed you are until you do.



MEMBERS STORM REPORTS

Denny Vitton

We had 7 inches of water in the first time,,, now roof is gone. The boat has some damage, but it could have been worse. The dock is now in the yard. Go figure that one, as the boat didn't move.

Tom Briggle

I lost my carport and a portion of roof but no interior water damage. Still no power. Our community looks like a war zone with debris all around and downed power lines. Linda was in Ohio the entire time and won't return for a couple weeks.



Sheryl Rouleau

Lost our metal main roof and deck roof for 3rd time. The old shingle roof was still on but leaking. Marino went in today and floors are wet and will have to be replaced. Not sure about the sheetrock. Boat blown off lift, and floating beside it. We are still in Rochester, so don't know full extent of damage. Hope everyone is OK and back in their homes.

Ken Boydston

Deana and I are safe and staying in Mt. Dora.

Marino and Kathy Garci

Asante Mungo Cambria 47' is floating. A few scratches and lost a big air vent on top. So I expect water inside. Have not gone inside, too far from the dock. I expected lots of

water in bilge. Cohete, s2 7.9, lost the forestay. Only thing keeping the mast up was the haylard. We did tie it to mangroves to keep it from sailing as a ghost ship. Most important is we are alive and in good spirits. House took a hit to back porch, the fence, garden, pool and trees.



To God goes the glory. It could have been a lot worse. Pics are sailboats on

Cuts edge. Not a single sailboat avoided damage. Maybe a good topic for discussion.

Helen Chinard

We are safe/evacuated to NC taking 16-1/2 hrs. on Monday. Will return over weekend to begin clean up of yard and lanai roof replacement.

Bob Lund & Linda Marquardt.

When the weather guys began talking about a "Major" hurricane it got our attention. As we watched the projections on Saturday and Sunday we became convinced that riding out this one in Cortez or even the Florida west coast was not an option. We made reservations in Fort Lauderdale on Sunday and evacuated around noon Monday.

Unusual traffic on Alligator Alley; westbound traffic was light to non-existent, eastbound was steady in both lanes but moving smartly. Reportedly became heavier later in the day. After check-in at the Embassy Suites, we both said "glad we went today and not in that mess on 75". Like everyone else, we were glued to the weather channel, facebook, and the internet most of the night. Again, happy to be on the other side of the state with electricity, air conditioning, internet, and functional plumbing.

As of this writing, we debated returning today (Thursday) but consensus was to wait and give the powers that be some time to clear the roads and tidy up loose power lines.

Our HOA has posted pictures of our building. Looks like we may have come through hurricane Milton unscathed. Our very expensive storm shutters, installed two years ago, paid for themselves this time. A building neighbor's glass sliders were destroyed.

Hurricane Helene Report:

Almost an afterthought now. Our building in Cortez is situated between two canals. The canal south of us filled from the intercostal and flowed, a foot deep, through our parking garage and into our canal to the north and then into Palma Sola bay and through various waterfront homes on the bay. Numerous cars in our buildings were flooded with salt water and totaled by their insurance companies. But not our car.

So far, we count ourselves fortunate.

Claude Salomon

Received, thank you. We bailed out on Monday. Nine hours driving bumper to bumper to Gainesville. Tuesday we headed to Savannah and are currently safe and sound just outside Savannah. We are returning after the weekend. No news yet about our dock or watercraft. Hope everyone is well and safe!

Chuck Fulton

Hurricane Milton has caused all of us a lot of work but no one that I know of was hurt and that's good. Gail and I checked into the "Miller Marriott" AKA the Jessie Miller Elementary School in Bradenton on Tuesday morning to be sure and get a space. It was very efficiently run and we were assigned a second floor classroom with about 20 others around our age bracket before the day was over. We spread our double air mattress on the floor near the door along with our suitcases and lawn chairs and made ourselves as comfy as possible. This shelter is a very good use of our tax dollars and I recommend it for anyone on their next hurricane vacation. Not only did each classroom have his and hers bathrooms that were kept clean and well stocked, but they fed us three meals a day though I can't recommend the cuisine. We also brought some easy food for this possibility and were glad that we did.

We played some Gin Rummy Wednesday evening then the wind really got up Wednesday night late to something over 60-70 knots then just after midnight it got even more fierce then quiet for about :30 as the eye went by then came back like a banshee with the hardest winds yet. I could

feel this Cat 5 rated building vibrating but nothing broke and I ultimately went back to sleep. We had left our cars in Gail's garage for protection from flying debris and she had walked back to the school (1.3 miles) so Thursday morning I walked to Gail's house and brought my car back to the school to get our camping stuff and go home to begin the clean up. Fortunately Gail's house was not damaged except for the loss of a couple of screen panels in the pool cage and I lost only a few shingles and about half of my vinyl fencing but no structural damage to the house itself. For the ensuing days my next door neighbor was kind enough to let me plug into his generator to keep my fridge powered and we never lost water pressure which was a great relief. Gail has a small butane camp stove which enabled us to fix some hot meals until the power came back on.

Hurricanes or not I still love living in Florida and I'm not going anywhere else.
Chuck Fulton

Gary & Carla Morgan

We stayed home. We thought about going to our daughter's home in Savannah but by Tuesday the roads were so crowded we felt safer at home. There was no damage to the house or pool cage. Lots of tree limbs and branches littered the yard. The eye passed over us at 10 PM. Of course we went outside. It went from roaring wind to very quiet, very eerie. When the eye wall returned the wind seemed much stronger than before.

Bobbie Goss

I survived the Miller Marriott shelter along with 1,499 other refugees. Including Patti,

Adelia, Rick, Gail, and Chuck who notified me of their location the day before. Thankfully we remained safe, dry, fed. We had AC, lights, water, first aid, helpful volunteers, cute, grateful pets, and plenty of odors.

I slept through a tornado on the first floor with ear plugs. I couldn't wait to get off the floor. I ran to my car when my 20 roommates started to stir. I waited until sunrise to wind my way east on Ninth Ave to check on Ken and Deana's home on the south bank of Ware's Creek. They had no power, no flooding inside, narrowly missed getting smacked by a merciful palm tree. It was a monster lying inches from the porch and wall.

Other neighbors were out of town so I sent them photos of blocked roads, trees on roofs, fences, and power lines. My place was miraculously clean & dry inside. Outside needed work but nothing like I expected. Across from me the tallest mango tree in our area snapped in half landing tip up broken end down in grass leaning against the house not without damaging roof in several places with smaller branches like shrapnel. My neighbor had contemplated removing that behemoth for years. Milton made the final decision.

I was surprised by my nephew who appeared like cavalry with his girlfriend. We were joined by my neighbor to cut & haul large limbs to curb out of parking area. I had picked up John & Sheryl's generator before Helene that I was also spared from unlike the rest of my block. Their generator was needed at Tropic Isle where friends on sea wall facing north were trying to dry out using 3 small AC units with 3 generators. It worked only to

get hit again with more damage from Milton.

I am now using that same generator successfully. In Day 2 I was desperately low on gas. I didn't want to push my luck so I lined up for gas at Wawa for 2.5 hours. I heard tarps, water & food was available from FEMA at county parks. They were only out of tarps. I was told to return Sun. As I pulled out I saw an injured lady face down in parking lot. One witness had 911 on his phone another was tending her dog Roscoe. I reassured her that we had him and medical help was on the way. I knew she heard me as she tried to follow my instructions. She squeezed my hand etc. but didn't speak for 10 minutes. When help arrived she was sitting up trying to remember her name, age, &

demographics. There was No visible sign of blood but she was sporting a world class hematoma left lobe, soon to develop a shiner. She was able to stand up with two person assist to the gurney. What a relief after being still & unresponsive from a hard fall over parking block onto concrete across from her car. Meanwhile the witness took care of Roscoe and followed EMT with patient to Blake Med. I did hear back that she was improving. He may be our next speaker

Bobbie Goss, Survivor at Large



Manatee Sailing Association New Membership Application

Name(s): 1. _____ 2. _____

Other members in household: _____

Address: _____

(City) _____ (State) _____ (Zip) _____

Home Phone: _____ Cell 1: _____ Cell 2 _____

Email 1 _____ Email 2 _____

Boat Make/Size _____ Boat Name _____

I voluntarily assume all risks of participating in Manatee Sailing Association events, on land or water, and agree to hold harmless against any and all losses and/or claims incident thereto, the Manatee Sailing Association (a 501(c) nonprofit, all volunteer, organization), its officers and members. If I have a vessel, I certify that my vessel complies with U.S. Coast Guard requirements and that I maintain insurance policies sufficient to protect myself and my property, including liability, medical and property coverage, which insurance is primary and non-contributory.

Signature: _____

Annual Dues: \$100 for first member of household plus \$25 for each other members of household.

Please mail or email application to:

Manatee Sailing Association or msa@msasailing.org
PO Box 14482
Bradenton, FL 34280

Contact MSA at:
msa@msasailing.org
or
www.msasailing.org



MSA 2024 Officers

Commodore - Jim McGinnis
Vice Commodore - Tom Briggie
Cruising Captains - Chuck Fulton and Sal Alfonso
Racing Captain - Sue Davidson
Secretary - Lynne McGinnis
Treasurer - Linda Briggie
Social Secretary - Gail Gordon
Membership - Deana Boydston
Past Commodore - Patti Korn