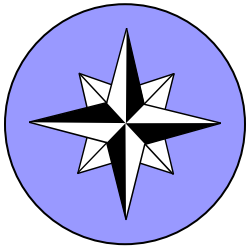


HAPS NEWSLETTER
HUNTER ASSOCIATION OF PUGET SOUND



HUNTER HELMSMAN

Edited by Rich Bryan

Submit articles to lbryan@yvnbiz.com

Visit the HAPS web site at <http://www.ha-ps.org/>

HAPS *BROWNSVILLE* **2006**

Rendezvous at Brownsville, 07-28-06

Attendees

Gary & Laurie Coykendall
Dave Christy
Larry Vaughn and Mary
Dave and Mary Weale
Rich & Linda Bryan
Dave & Debbie Jones
Mike & Ruth Murray
Marsha and Dennis Treat
Dee & Judy Johnson
Octavia & Petter Bergman
Patrick Alexander and Leslie Martin
Bill & Jeannine Bramstedt
Jim & Patricia Carey
Erik Elzinga & Susan
Steve & Judy Gildea
Harry & Lois Glutting
Harry & Janet Patterson
John Reeg + Mike & Sue
Firman & Jean Smith
Larry & Connie Wilhelmson

PLUS s/v Sabra and Romada from Canada

Officers Attending

Dave Christy Treasurer
Gary & Laurie Coykendall Membership
Rich & Linda Bryan Newsletter
Dave & Debbie Jones Fleet Captains

Brownsville was totally amazing this year. Dave & Debbie; Gary & Laurie and the Signature crew absolutely outdid themselves this year.

Dave & Debbie Jones and Gary & Laurie Coykendall turned the Brownsville guest pier into HAPS Haven for the three days of Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the end of July. As hosts, along with Signature Yachts, for the third Hunter rendezvous for the year, they found sailors escaping from metropolitan work cubicles and whined them and dined them and educated them. Until everyone was totally stuffed full.

Now it does seem that it is unlikely that a HAPS sailor could be full of it, but they all were by the close of the week end.

Friday afternoon and evening saw the arrival of boats, more boats and still more boats until the marina was full. How full? So full that there was standing room only. Late arrivals were rafted up to accommodate everyone. Dave Christy brought the dead piñata from Port Orchard. He had killed it and still had the remains on the ends of his boat.

The gorgeous evening permitted friends to take time with each other and share meals, drinks and sailor stories. Who knew that the stories could barely compete with the activities planned for the next day.

Saturday morning, the ever ambitious Signature crew made a great breakfast with coffee & orange juice and fruit. Then they prepped everyone for the learning. The super-instructors from Central Kitsap Fire and Rescue [and the Brownsville Port Director] did their best to fill us full.

Learning started with the Heartsaver AED Course. While the ostensible subject was a 52 year old male [boater] the lessons applied to all. The Fire crew did their best to tell us what to do when a heart problem arises, one of the best things we really learned was : Those Guys Are There. Thanks for bringing all of that important information to us. I know that more of us will have a deeper

appreciation for how they help us and how they have opened our eyes as to what we need to know to be safer boaters.

With the hard work out of the way, on to play. Moving west to the open field, the Fire Crew brought out the fun stuff. Squirty things. Smokey things. Smelly things. Was it ever cool. We got to shoot off those old fire extinguishers that we have been hoarding since 1992. Really. 1992. Man, was there some old stuff.

Strangely enough, it really worked. It was surprising how shy we all were when given the opportunity to make fools of ourselves and actually use the fire extinguishers. But, slowly and one at a time, we surely did. While some of the devices were low on pressure, they all worked. We got a real good understanding of how they worked and what a mess they made. I think we were not sure if the cure was better than the bite. None of us wants to clean up that mess.

As if that was not enough fun, we gotta shoot off the flares. Wow!! Who knew all this fun was down in the old lazarette? The Port Director had a mound of old hand flares, parachute flares and other flares that he had collected. And he gave them to us. Fool. Cackling like hens, a bunch of old people grabbed up all the ammo they could hold and started shooting it off. Safely. With expert direction. Cool. Loud noises. Smoke, Jumping. Around. Those things took off.

And then !!!! We gotta squirt the hose. While the fire hoses look itty bitty, they rattle a person around. Once again, the Fire Crew showed us how to hold the hose, turn it on, adjust the spray and HANG ON FOR LIFE. Pretty cool.. Thanks Guys.

Late in the afternoon we gathered at the park above the marina to eat, eat some more and then keep eating. We can't believe all of those ribs that Signature brought. Who would have thought that they could all fit on that grill. Of course, The Signature Crew kept cooking and cooking. Then Dave Jones found the clams. A bucket of clams came out and got cooked. The meal was finished with desserts brought by all.

Once again, it was very late when the last of the wine, cigars and chocolate was finished.

Sunday morning brought another great Signature breakfast and RAIN. However most of us got out before the rain circled around and tried to nip us. Some of the slow pokes hung around until the rain left. Finally, there were generally pleasant winds although they were quite variable. Both in direction and intensity. The weather could not make up its mind but did allow everyone a decent sail home.

Huge thanks to Signature and Crew for the rendezvous. More thanks to the Central Kitsap Fire and Rescue for the great training. Much thanks to Dave and

Debbie & Gary and Laurie for spending the time to make a pleasant week end for all of us.

[To view rendezvous pictures, click here!](#)

And even more thanks to all who came. It was just great to see everyone having such a good time.

Coming Up:

Poulsbo

Sept 29, 30 & Oct 1

John Reeg, Jim & Patricia Carey, Rich & Linda Bryan

Black & White Costume Ball

Get your reservations in to Rich & Linda by Sept 5. Send a check, payable to HAPS for the length of your boat x \$0.50 for the first night's moorage. Without the paid reservation, there will be no slip available. Send the check to Rich Bryan, 4911 Summitview Avenue, Yakima, WA 98908. Follow up with an e-mail to Rich rbryan@transedge.com letting him know that you sent money in the mail.