



The Nauti News

Homestead Yacht Club

www.homesteadyachtclub.com

Our 20th Year of Boating Fun



FROM YOUR COMMODORE
Charlene Powell

**Summer...
retired...
weekends.
Everything so far is great!
Work?
Another four letter word!**

Charlene Powell, Commodore
Homestead Yacht Club
Miami, FL

Money will buy a fine dog but only kindness will make him wag his tail!



<http://www.homesteadyachtclub.com>

Telephone Committee: Susie Snipes....please continue to let her know if you're going to attend as head counts for dinner is important.

Park Liason: Buz Strandhagen brought a letter he had written to Steve's bosses letting them know what a great job he is doing as our dock master.

Larry and Sharon are out of town so we had no treasurer's report.

EVENTS: Ted Newlan reported on the upcoming event at the Anchorage at Blackwater Sound Aug. 18 through Aug.20. The price for dinner is \$20.00 per member and \$25.00 per person for guests. Please let Dee Riley know if you plan to drive down for dinner. The nine slips reserved for the club have been filled and Ted suggests that you call the Anchorage on your own or Gilberts if you want a slip.

Sept. 1-4 is the next outing on Miami Beach sponsored by George and Annabelle McDermot.

Unfinished business: Gifts for the bridge....should they be paid for by the club or the commodore. Cmdr. Powell has asked us to think about it, she'll come up with guidelines such as amount to be spent and which positions make up the bridge and ask us to vote on it in September when traditionally we have more members in attendance.

Cmdr. Powell read an inspiring essay entitled Team Spirit in Flight which will be printed in our next newsletter.

50/50 in the amount of \$50.00 was won by DEE RILEY.

Meeting adjourned at 8:50 p.m. as moved by Bill Zinn and seconded by Ted Newlan

Respectfully submitted by Claire Strandhagen, standing in for Annabelle McDermot who is on vacation.....



- Hurricane season is here and there are brochures on preparedness and available plus float plans for members to use when cruising. Business cards with cell numbers for Steve and the Marina were available. Emergency numbers would be included in the next newsletter and an analog phone is installed in the Marina office should the park lose electricity and for members to contact the marina staff in case they need someone to check the status of their boats.

The following numbers are provided for your future use.

Marina Tel: 305.230.3033

Pager: 305.881.6417

Analog Tel: 305.230.0291 (*During power failures only!*)

After hours and guard number dial 305.272.0800 then for the "Front gates" press 01#; For A Dock, press 11# ; For B Dock press 33#; For C dock press 44#, For D dock press 55# and for the Dry Storage area press 66# or for the Bait and Tackle Shop press 77#.

Upcoming Events:

- *August 18/20th at the Anchorage Resort. Ted Newlan and Dee Riley hosting along with Stan and Joy Scherer. Nine slips were reserved @ \$2.00 per ft on a first come, first serve basis. If you can get in on your own same thing. Sign up sheets were on each table. Friday dinner would be on your own. Saturday a small boat excursion was planned or just handing out. Dinner provided by Chefs Stan and Ted consisting of BBQ and sides dishes by Chefs Joyce and Dee at 7:30 p.m. There will be awards for a scavenger hunt and Sunday morning will be the usual breakfast by the crew. See you there*
- *Labor Day ~ George and Annabelle McDermot at Miami Beach cruise. More to come at the August meeting and in the newsletter.*
- *New Business: Captain's License. Larry Roesch advised that if we got 10 or more participants we could receive a 10% discount on the cost (\$425 ea). A discussion followed regarding the need for DOT approved drug test and physicals required. The License is a Six Pack Coast Guard Captain's License. Instructor is from Fort Pierce and has a 90% pass rate on his classes. He also runs classes for the Fire Department. Classes would be from 6:00 to 8:00 p.m., five weekdays plus Saturday and Sunday from 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Black Point already has 30 people registered. Classes must be for the entire group together and participants must have 365 days on the water in a 5-year period. People can get their own physicals. A concern was voiced that boaters with this license could potentially expose themselves to risk of more lawsuits if they made mistakes but the upside would be the impact of reductions on insurance premiums. DUIs had to be disclosed.*

Gate Repair to B-Dock.

Thank you for your patience but we have the extension to Gate B installed today. Also, the door closers are being installed between Friday and Monday.

Thank you,

Steve Vazquez, PFM3, Dockmaster, Miami-Dade County Park and Recreation Department

Lost, Found, or for Sale Advertising helps you buy, sell or find what you have been missing. Please forward your advertisements to pere522@Bellsouth.net. All ads will be included in the following newsletter. Submit your item of interest by the following Sunday after the monthly meeting. If you miss the deadline call me at 786.243.8971 (evenings).

**KICK BACK AND RELAX TIME
THE ANCHORAGE RESORT
AUGUST 18 – 20, 2006**



We have reserved nine slips for the above-referenced event @ \$2.00 per foot.

I have all reservations under my name for arrival Friday, August 18 and departure Sunday, August 20. I will reconcile the reservation list, and you can give Dock Master your credit card when you check in.

It will be first come first serve, so make your reservations early by contacting me by email or telephone (Dee11654@aol.com or 305-598-4724)

Stan and Joy Scherer are co-hosting, and Joy is planning a surprise quasi scavenger hunt, so put on your thinking caps.

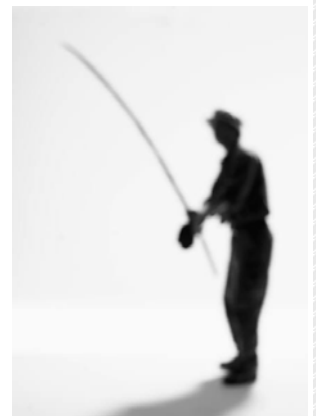
Friday	Dinner on your own
Saturday	Swimming, Small Boat Explorations, and Hanging Out
	BBQ Ribs and Chicken cooked by world-renowned
	Chef Stan and Chef Ted
	Sides by Crew (Joy and Dee)
	Announcing Award Winners
Sunday	Light breakfast by Crew

Mark this date on your calendars, as it's time to **KICK BACK AND RELAX!!!**

Mark your calendarAugust 12th at the Bayfront Marina!
One Man's junk is another Man's treasure...
Marina Flea Market in support of the National Marina Day event

\$40.00 dollars will net you a pristine 10 X 10 sq ft area for you to display treasures that no longer fit in the garage or in the boat. See Steve today for your spot on this exclusive boating flea market special.

Remember August 12, 2006... YOU do not want to miss this event!



Moment of the day

Sam and Edith were 85 years old, and had been married for sixty years. Though they were far from rich, they managed to get by because they watched their pennies. Though not young, they were both in very good health, largely due to the wife's insistence on healthy foods and exercise for the last decade.

One day, their good health didn't help when they went on a rare vacation and their plane crashed, sending them off to Heaven. They reached the pearly gates, and there an escort was waiting to show them inside. He took them to a beautiful mansion, furnished in gold and fine silks, with a fully stocked kitchen and a waterfall in the master bath and their favorite clothes hanging in the closet. They gasped in astonishment when he said, "Welcome to Heaven. This will be your home now."

Sam asked how much all this was going to cost.

"Why, nothing," their companion replied, "Remember, this is your reward in Heaven."

Sam looked out the window and right there he saw a championship golf course, finer and more beautiful than any ever built on Earth. "What are the greens fees?" grumbled the old man.

"This is heaven," the companion replied. "You can play for free, every day"

Next they went to the clubhouse and saw the lavish buffet lunch, with every imaginable cuisine laid out before them, from seafood to steaks to exotic deserts, free flowing beverages.

" Don't even ask," said their companion to Sam. "This is Heaven, it is all free for you to enjoy."

The old man looked around and glanced nervously at Edith. "Well, where are the low fat and low cholesterol foods, and the decaffeinated tea?" he asked.

"That's the best part," the companion replied. "You can eat and drink as much as you like of whatever you like, and you will never get fat or sick. This is Heaven!"

Sam pushed, "No gym to work out at?"

" Not unless you want to," was the answer.

"No testing my sugar or blood pressure or..."

"Never again. All you do here is enjoy yourself."

Sam glared at Edith and said, "You and your shitty bran muffins. We could have been here 15 years ago.

Congratulations to the new Bragging Grandparents Club Members!

On July 3rd, Mario and Sonia Espineira became the proud grandparents of THREE beautiful baby girls. Girls and mom are doing well but the grandparents are still on cloud 9!

**CONGRATULATIONS TO THE ESPINEIRAS
ON THEIR NEW BUNDELS OF JOY**



Remember that the HYC meets every first Monday of each Month at the Redland County Club from 6:30 PM until 9:00 PM. The Redland Country Club is located at 24451 Krome Avenue (177th Avenue) in Homestead, FL, Telephone: 305.247.8503.

*You should meet and greet new members and speak to all members in a courteous manner.
Please welcome everyone to be part of the club.*

Bill Gates in Heaven

Well, Bill," said God, "I'm really confused on this one. I'm not sure whether to send you to Heaven or Hell! After all, you enormously helped society by putting a computer in almost every home in the world, and yet you created that ghastly Windows. I am going to do something I have never done before. I'm going to let you decide where you want to go!"

Mr. Gates replied, "Well, thanks, God. What's the difference between the two?"

God said, "You can take a peek at both places briefly if it will help you decide. Shall we look at Hell first?"

"Sure!" said Bill. "Let's go! " Bill was amazed! He saw a clean, white sandy beach with clear waters.

There were thousands of beautiful women running around, playing in the water, laughing, and frolicking about. The sun was shining and the temperature was perfect!

Bill said, "This is great! If this is Hell, I can't wait to see Heaven!"

To which God replied, "Let's go! "And off they went. Bill saw puffy white clouds in a beautiful blue sky with angels drifting about playing harps and singing. It was nice, but surely not as enticing as Hell. Mr. Gates thought for only a brief moment and rendered his decision.

"God, I do believe I would like to go to Hell"

"As you desire," said God.

Two weeks later, God decided to check up on the late billionaire to see how things were going. He found Bill shackled to a wall, screaming among the hot flames in a dark cave. He was being burned and tortured by demons. "How ya doin', Bill?" asked God.

Bill responded with anguish and despair, "This is awful! This is not what I expected at all! What happened to the beach and the beautiful women playing in the water?"

"Oh THAT!" said God. "That was the screen saver!"

While I was watching the TV one weekend, my wife and I got into a conversation about life and death, and the need for living wills. During the course of the conversation, I told her that I never wanted to exist in a vegetative state, dependent on some machine and taking fluids from a bottle.

She got up, unplugged the TV and threw out all my beer. Sometimes it's tough being married to a smart ass!!!!

New Rules to live by...

New Rule: Stop giving me that pop-up ad for Classmates.com! There's a reason you don't talk to people for 25 years. Because you don't particularly like them! Besides, I already know what the captain of the football team is doing these days: mowing my lawn.

New Rule: Don't eat anything that's served to you out a window unless you're a seagull. People are acting all shocked that a human finger was found in a bowl of Wendy's chili. Hey, it cost less than a dollar. What did you expect it to contain? Trout? Luckily, it was only a finger! If it was a whole hand, Congress would have voted to keep it alive.

New Rule: Stop saying that teenage boys who have sex with their hot, blond teachers are permanently damaged. I have a better description for these kids: lucky bastards.

New Rule: Ladies, leave your eyebrows alone. Here's how much men care about your eyebrows: do you have two of them? Okay, we're done.

New Rule: There's no such thing as flavored water. There's a whole aisle of this crap at the supermarket, water, but without that watery taste. Sorry, but flavored water is called a soft drink. You want flavored water? Pour some scotch over ice and let it melt. That's your flavored water.

New Rule: The more complicated the Starbucks order, the bigger the a**hole. If you walk into a Starbucks and order a "decaf grande half-soy, half-low fat, iced vanilla, double-shot, gingerbread cappuccino, extra dry, light ice, with one Sweet-n'-Low and one NutraSweet," ooh, you're a huge a**hole.

New Rule: Just because your tattoo has Chinese characters in it doesn't make you spiritual. It's right above the crack of your a**. And it translates to "beef with broccoli." The last time you did anything spiritual, you were praying to God you weren't pregnant. You're not spiritual. You're just high.

New Rule: Competitive eating isn't a sport. It's one of the seven deadly sins. ESPN recently televised the US Open of Competitive Eating, because watching those athletes at the poker table was just too damned exciting. What's next, competitive far*ing? Oh wait. They're already doing that. It's called "The Howard Stern Show."

New Rule: If you're going to insist on making movies based on crappy, old television shows, then you have to give everyone in the Cineplex a remote so we can see what's playing on the other screens. Let's remember the reason something was a television show in the first place is the idea wasn't good enough to be a movie.

New Rule: No more gift registries. You know, it used to be just for weddings. Now it's for babies and new homes and graduations from rehab. Picking up the stuff you want and having other people buy it for you isn't gift giving, it's the white people version of looting.

New Rule and this one is long overdue: No more bathroom attendants. After I zip up, some guy is offering me a towel and a mint like I just had s*x with George Michael. I can't even tell if he's supposed to be there, or just some freak with a fetish. I don't want to be on your web cam, dude. I just want to wash my hands.

New Rule: When I ask how old your toddler is, I don't need to know in months. "27 Months." "He's two," will do just fine. He's not a cheese. And I didn't really care in the first place

Working people frequently ask retired people what they do to make their days interesting. Well for example, the other day I went into town and went into a shop. I was only in there for about 5 minutes, when I came out there was a cop writing out a parking ticket. I went up to him and said, "Come on, how about giving a senior a break?" He ignored me and continued writing the ticket. I call him a Nazi, he glared at me and started writing another ticket for worn tires. So I called him a piece of shit! He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first one. Then he started writing a third ticket. This went on for about 20 minutes. The more I abused him, the more tickets he wrote.

Personally, I didn't give a shit. I came into town on the bus.

I try to have a little fun each day now that I am retired! It is important at my age...

Notary Public/Signing Agent Services*

**Mobile Notary Public providing professional and bi-lingual services to Broward, Miami-Dade, and the upper Keyes*

Anna Perez-Giuliani

Florida Notary Public/Signing Agent will travel...

Mobile phone: 305.793.8549

Fax: 786.243.8971

E-mail: pere522@bellsouth.net

Anna Perez-Giuliani
Newsletter Editor
Pere522@Bellsouth.net
786.243.8971 (H)
305.793.8549 (C)

*If your boat has not come in...
Maybe you should swim out to it!*