

OCTOBER 2026

JUMP N' JIBE

2 OCTOBER, 2024

Shell Point Sailboard Club
Monthly Newsletter

... IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN THUS



OCTOBER CLUB MEETING

Tuesday - October 13, 2026

Come early to meet and greet your SPSC members. Meetings starts at 7:00pm. We are in a meeting room at District 850, 2662 Fleischman Way, Tallahassee, FL.
Agenda

Rick Upson
2026 SPSC Commodore



MEETING AGENDA

39TH ANNUAL
ENDLESS SUMMER
MARK ROUNDING
MAYHEM

RESCHEDULED
OCTOBER 23 - 25, 2026

SAILBOARD CLASSIC
SHELL POINT SAILBOARD CLUB OCT.9 - OCT.11, 202
SHELL POINT BEACH, FLORIDA

hurricane ISAIAS

by Bob

With a predicted storm surge of 3 to 5 feet, we knew we had to get the training trailer off the beach, so a mighty crew of ROADies (Retired Old Assed Dudes/Dudettes) gathered together on Thursday afternoon around 1:30 to undertake the trailers removal. First off, thanks to Bob Andrews, Joe Sisson, Bill Olson, Mark Powell, Perry Morris, Stan Derzypolski, John Gilbert, Michael German and a special thanks to Dave Denmark whose truck and fine driving skills removed the trailer and backed it into a safe zone.

When we arrived at the beach and were in the process of moving the trailer, county workers were already there removing all the picnic table and garbage cans. When we were on the road moving the trailer, a county truck went by and gave us a thumbs up and many a local resident were thankful that we moved the trailer.

Dave, shockingly, was there early making sure the tires were pumped and I arrived to pump up the other side. As people came in, we removed the past Commodores lounge on the side and prepared the trailer for removal. Bill got a great workout manually raising the front to put it on Dave's truck. Once hitched, Dave got it to it's new location followed by some of the ROADies to help as others stayed on the beach and with the line provides by Stan secured the drying platform and other parts and pieces we left behind to trees that were close by.

This move went very smoothly when compared to some past experiences such as the time the front hitch broke when returning the trailer to the beach and the time the axel broke when trying to remove it. The new undercarriage worked well, and we left everything in the trailer. Bob Andrews loaded the outside boards into his trailer.

If you look at the picture of the beach aftermath, you can see the beach was completely flooded and the drying platform was knocked about a bit.

It is sure nice to have a group like the ROADies who may be old but, as a group, can get things done! Should have gotten a picture of some of us getting up and down and an audio of the grunts as we slowly moved through the process.



SPSC Club Meeting Minutes

TUESDAY, SEPT 8, 2026

This well-attended Club meeting (23 attendees) was held in our usual back room at District 850.

Commodore Rick Upson called the meeting to order at 7:03 pm, whereupon he cried, “Ordah! Ordah!” in the curious yet inexplicably intriguing manner of English Parliamentary proceedings as frequently seen on BBC News broadcasts and Jane Austen film adaptations. Rick and Bob Graves announced that today was voting day, where new Officers and Board Members were to be elected. Bob handed out ballots which the present members filled out and were ultimately given to Thomas Avellone, who was the official vote-counter and who would announce the winners at the end of the meeting.

Commodore’s Report: Rick nominated Tina (“Teensie”) for best costume at the recent Rum & Root Beer event. In fact, she evidently won the “Best Costume” contest at the event for her insanely creative mint-julep-glass costume. Rick declared the R&RB event a great success. He then said he needed to ask Bob Graves for a large sum of money for the upcoming Endless Summer event, and assured him that whatever he didn’t spend of it he would return, which elicited comments questioning whether that’s how this process worked.

Vice-Commodore’s Report: Vaughan Williams gave thanks to all involved in the Summer Series race events as it was great fun and fostered a healthy rivalry among the racing members. His announcement was received with hearty agreement and applause. He then advised that people should not unthinkingly reply to “SPSC2” e-mails since each such reply sends out about 200 e-mails, which evidently unnecessarily wastes electrons. Rather, if an e-mail sender wishes to receive replies they should include their e-mail in the body of the message and direct readers to only reply thereto. It was pointed out that a stout, square-jawed bespectacled fellow whom we shall call “Mack Jay” in order to protect his identity brazenly “replied to all” to an e-mail even though it expressly said “Do Not Reply to All.”

Scribe/Past Commodore’s Report: Ted Avellone stated that the Newsletter was now out, which had been a bit delayed due to Deb’s recovering from her recent back surgery. He said there were some good articles in it

and encouraged everyone to read them, and he also strongly encouraged people to submit material, long or short, stories or poems, or whatever they wanted, to him for ultimate publication in the next Newsletter.

Purser’s Report: Bob Graves soberly announced that we were deep in debt ... thankfully he was just kidding! The Club’s various funds and the amounts were announced which seemed quite healthy. He said the insurance for the Endless Summer was paid, much of which would later be reimbursed by the County. Hamanockers will be catering the Endless Summer meal, which was a good deal. The Club is currently standing at 96 members, which is technically last year, and we may well have more once everyone has paid up their dues. Someone shouted, “how much is in Bob’s personal account?,” followed by jokes about upcoming offerings of gold coins with Bob’s face on one side and Vaughan’s on the other.

At-Large Board Member Reports: Rachel Smart and Ryne Least were absent (though Laura Least stated Ryne would have said “IGN”). Bailey Howard and Pia Lehtonen each reported “IGN.”

Agenda Items: Voting on amendments to the Club Constitution – hearing no discussion, Bob Graves moved to approve them, which was seconded, and the “ayes” carried the motion as approved. Vaughan mentioned that the new amended Constitution will be on a link on the Club’s website. As often happens at the midpoint of such meetings the level of general chatter in the room had slowly risen as the level of beer and wine in people’s glasses had fallen, causing Commodore Rick to glare and again shout, “Ordah! Ordah!” as his ample snowy beard quivered with contempt. He then announced that most of the loose ends relating to the upcoming Endless Summer event have now been tied up. Bob Graves strongly encouraged people who have not yet registered for the Endless Summer to register as it really helps to know early on how many T-shirts need to be ordered, how many meals to plan for, etc. There was more discussion relating to logistics associated with preparing for, serving, and cleaning up after the meal at the ABYC clubhouse. Barrister Bailey suddenly cleared his throat in a resounding “harumph!” and shouted something about a “corn” or “warm”; at this moment Bob adroitly corrected his previously mis-

counted number of members by adding one more, apparently rendering moot whatever Bailey may have piped up about.

Rick then announced that he is requesting a budget of \$8,000 for the Endless Summer, which was the same amount as previous years. The motion was seconded. Bob said we've already netted a healthy amount from the Endless Summer registrations, not including sponsors. Meandering discussions ensued, threatening to take the drift of the discussion even further out on random quixotic tangents when a thundering cry of "Ordah!" suddenly pierced through the din and resounded throughout the great hall, getting things back on track at least momentarily. Discussions concerning compostable plates and Sailors for the Sea were once again given voice. Finally, a vote on the Endless Summer funding motion was taken and passed. As for duties and volunteers, Nancy Sandoval is the planned Grillmaster, and a couple of helpers are also needed. A discussion of how many bags of ice will be needed – 20 probably OK—and where to get them and where to store them was discussed. It was resolved that Bob Graves would handle. Rick then mentioned that it's not too late to get more sponsors so if you can think of anyone to ask, do so. Baab then mentioned that Leah said her logo was not on the T-shirt but that she was a sponsor, spawning a spiraling debate over sponsor's logos, e-mails, designs, shirts, and related topics. It was ultimately concluded that what she had seen on the website was just a draft image of the T-shirts to show it's proposed design, not a photo of the final T-shirt ready for production. A discussion regarding swag followed. Rose said she had a wedding to go to and wouldn't be able to help set up before the dinner. Lynn Williams volunteered to step into that role. Rick then said that we should do a better job crediting the people who've donated swag and door prizes as it was his recollection that we didn't do that so well. Rick Knerr took pointed exception to this, maintaining that we indeed have pointedly paid homage and publicly given credit and thanks to swag donors for as long as he could remember. Before further discussion threatened to take a potentially contentious turn it was defused by Vaughan's booming authoritative cry of "Let's move on." Next, the Lug Nut award was given to Juliette Stacklynn based on the very public "unmanned pontoon boat gone adrift" spectacle.

Voting Results (as robustly announced by the lion-maned Thomas Avellone):

At-Large Board Members: Rachel Smart, Pia Lehtonen, Bailey Howard, and Thomas Madden.

Commodore: Vaughan Williams (contingent on defeating Rick in the Feat of Strength contest).

Vice-Commodore: Ryne Least

Scribe: Ted Avellone

Purser: Bob Graves

Following a brief but entertaining video presentation of the Rum & Root Beer event, the meeting adjourned at 7:55 pm.