

January 1st, 2026



DBYC Newsletter



Xmas Dinner 2025



Was held at the Ship & Shore and I think it is safe to say that everyone attending thoroughly enjoyed this welcome change.

Our culinary travels around the world brought us to Italy, again. It seems we really like the food.



2025 was a hard year for our club. We lost a number of members casting off for Paradise shores.

They all will be missed.

One of them was our Vice Commodore Derrick Ward.

On the positive side, our wharfinger Doug is back.

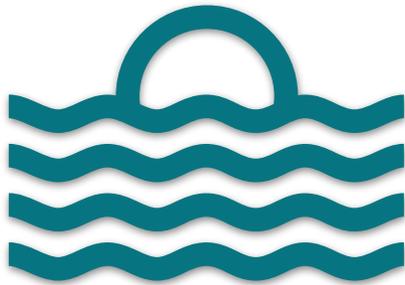


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The 2025 Commodore Award went to these two lovely people for the tedious job of sorting empties and donating the funds. For that and all the other unnamed chores performed, Thank you Charlie Cropper



Derrick Ward, a sailor and a writer

By Carmen Schott



Yes, Derrick received the award in previous years as well

I am fully aware, that I am not the most suitable person to write about Derrick. It took a few years graduating from being “some people” (LOL) to an invitation crewing on his boat. There are also other people who can tell this story much better than I can but I will give it my best.

Besides his wife, Derrick s other great love was his sailboat “Tara”. As we finally got to talking on the day of our last sail past, standing at the dock and admiring his boat, he shared the story of when he first laid eyes on her.

Derrick had ordered his boat brand new and was anxiously waiting the delivery. That was back in the 70ties when he lived in Vancouver. So, here he was following every step of the manufacturing process and eventually the shipping across Canada. Before the internet or even cellphones that was quite a task.

Finally, the cargo train arrived in Vancouver. This happened to be on a Friday and Derrick did not have the patience to wait two more days for the boat to be unloaded. So, he tracked down the train to have at least a look and make sure everything was okay.

Long and behold, the train was parked on an inaccessible side track with the car that carried the boat just out of sight. But wait, what was that? He spied an office building right across the tracks with a perfect view onto the train car of importance. Now, I believe there are few people who could match Derrick s|determination to pursue a cause. He walked right into that office building and found a window that suited his purpose to look at his boat.

More than half a century later Tara is still here but Derrick has left too soon. If you miss him go and read his stories, some were published right here. Rest in power, fair winds and sailing backwards for extra points.