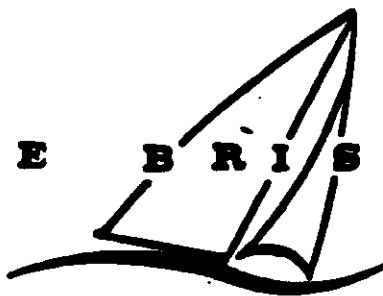




# C H E S A P E A K E   B R I S T O L   C L U B



VOLUME 14

ISSUE 9

NOVEMBER 1988

The first day of October was a beautiful one and SAVOIR FAIRE took up her post at 12 B. Her horn sent six boats across the start line and off to Baltimore. The racers had a great ride and arrived in good time at Henderson's Wharf Marina .. just a short walk from the Fells Point Festival site at the foot of Broadway. The racers all found their reserved slips near each other and promptly joined the committee boat and DELFINIUS, ANGELOT, MICKEY, AT LAST, BRAVO II, MAGIC DRAGON, SANS SOUCI and TALISMAN in the usual Bristol Club Floating Happy Hour for Attitude Adjustment. CHANTEY was the last boat to arrive and Joel brought daughter Wendy to crew and for a return visit to Fritz's for schnitzle (?) and beer. That race was just so grueling that the crews of WHIM and EASTING DOWN joined bathing beauties from TALISMAN and SANS SOUCI in the bubbling hot tub ashore. They found it a bit hard to leap out of the warm water into the cool evening air!

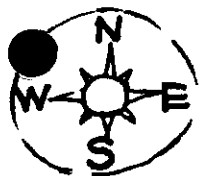
After a great flurry of consultation and phone calls, the boaters, joined by a goodly bunch of four wheeled skippers: May and Dick Wells, Nancy and Eric Weber, Shirley and Hunter Kennard, Paul Kavanaugh and Bert and Bette Shoemaker, and headed off for dinner at the Waterfront Hotel and Fritz's. Great crowds, congestion, and closed streets came with the Festival.. but the atmosphere was fun and festive and we all eventually feasted well. Approaching a large city in a small boat is an experience unlike any other and certainly gives you a completely new point of view. If you've never been there.. "Try it.. you'll like it!"

The racers' official times for Race #5.. herewith:

DAPHNE	1:39:12
WHIM	1:46:50
EASTING DOWN	1:50:01
ECHO	1:54:08
SOLITUDE	1:54:54
nameless (Andrews)	2:05:05

ELECTION! AWARDS!  
 COCKTAILS! SLIDE  
 SHOW! SUMPTUOUS  
 SUPPER!

COME, NOV. 5<sup>TH</sup>  
 READ ON





NOW HEAR THIS! THE GOOD SHIP CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL WILL HAVE A CHANGE OF COMMAND ON NOVEMBER 5TH, 1988. SELECTED FOR THE FORMIDABLE TASK OF CHARTING OUR COURSES FOR 1989 ARE THE FOLLOWING SEASONED SEAFARERS:

COMMODORE  
 VICE COMMODORE  
 REAR COMMODORE  
 SECRETARY  
 TREASURER  
 TRUSTEE , BRISTOL  
 TRUSTEE , ASSOCIATE

MIKE NATHANS  
 JOEL GROSS  
 DICK WELLS  
 RUTH BOECKER  
 BETTE MAC INTYRE  
 BOB EATON  
 NED SHERRER

ALL ABLE (AND NOT SO ABLE) BODIED BRISTOL BOATERS ARE HEREBY REQUESTED TO BE ON DECK BY 1600 AT THE ENGINEERS SOCIETY OF BALTIMORE TO PIPE ABOARD OUR CHOSEN COMMODORE AND HIS RIGHT GOOD CREW AND TO RAISE A TOAST (OR TWO) AND A HIP HOORAY FOR THE RETIRING COMMODORE AND HER STAFF AT THE END OF A GREAT 1988 CRUISE!

Dear Bristol Club Family,

I recently read the following: "We use the word 'wonderful' so much that sometimes it doesn't mean what it should. We should save it for the best parts of life, for the special people who bring us true happiness, whose warmth and kindness make them stand out from all the rest.....  
 .....for WONDERFUL people like you!"

This is how we feel about you, our Bristol Family!

Many of you shared a very special day with us. As Shirley so wonderfully wrote in her 'Bristol Club Picture Album', "we shall never have an occasion quite as special as this!" ...and we want to thank you for being there ..... for helping make our Wedding Day that special day filled with warm, special memories!

We also want to thank you, our family of friends, for all the wonderful gifts many, many of you gave individually, for the pretty red, white & blue carnations, and especially the beautiful brass trawler lamp presented from the Club.

You are indeed WONDERFUL people and we love you!

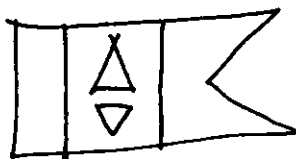
*Fred & Linda*

You're gonna be sorry! Just wait til you talk to those elite folks that made their way to The Inn at Perry Cabin last Saturday! It was a fantastic sail down for HIGH ADVENTURE, WHIM, BLUE HERON, BROAD ARROW and Mike Nathan's buddies on SUNDOWNER. Here is a list of CBC folks who had a marvelous dinner there and will tell you all about it! Marsha and Mike Nathans, Hank and Seale George of SUNDOWNER, Bill and Anne Sieling, Tom Outerbridge, Tim and Mary Jo Garreis, Eric and Nancy Weber, Shirley and Hunter Kennard, Paul and Marjorie Kavanaugh, May and Dick Wells, Herta and Art Baitch, Claude and Teresa Stripling, Dick, Dick Jr., Ruth and Natalie Boecker, and Pat and Cary Dickieson. Ask them about the geese. The Webers also located a shallow spot for everyone while Art Baitch found a treacherous spot of slopey deck and a new kind of ace bandage. Eat your hearts out.. you stay-at-homes!

AREN'T YOU GLAD YOU'RE SAILORS?



Look VERY closely at the Latest BOAT US Catalog... You'll find a Bristol Burgee and BONKERS Stern on the Cover! CBC turns up in all sorts of good places!



ANGUS PHILLIPS

## In Power There Is No Glory

*Two roads diverged in the woods and I,  
Put the truck in four-wheel drive.  
(With apologies to Robert Frost)*

**T**he good news from Annapolis is that the annual U.S. Sailboat and Powerboat shows are over, which means people who live there may now come out of their boat-show shelters. The bad news is that the phenomenal swing in public interest from sail to powerboats continues unabated.

Three years ago sailboats comfortably outnumbered powerboats at the show, as they had for almost two decades. But in 1986 powerboats jumped to equal numbers, last year power outnumbered sail for the first time and this year there were almost twice as many powerboats as sail.

What does this remarkable shift mean? "I think it just mirrors what's happening in our society," said a veteran show employee. "People work harder than ever and make more money than ever, but they have less time to spend it. So they want something they can enjoy right now."

And when you're talking instant gratification, friends, you're talking fossil fuels and internal combustion.

While I agree with the boat show man's analysis, I'd add that the growing interest in boats that go "Roarr!" parallels a trend on land toward four-wheel-drives and all-terrain recreational vehicles, and the two combine to imperil what little is left of a precious commodity in our country—peaceful wilderness.

The trend toward mass motorized enjoyment of the great outdoors is new enough that government hasn't had the time (nor, under the current administration, any particular inclination) to do much regulating, and the result is a mad and unchecked dash for the consumer's cash.

Ever wonder, for example, why Miami Vice-type muscle boats make such thunderous noise? Simple, said a boat industry source. "The people who buy them want it. They could put the exhaust under water to muffle it like everyone else does, but then the owners wouldn't draw so much attention to themselves, which is what they want."

Ask manufacturers to voluntarily quiet the obnoxious machines, said the source, and they howl. "Restraint of trade! If we do that, we can't sell as many."

The trick with muscle boats is that the driver blasting along at 60 mph leaves the racket behind him, so he can enjoy a blissful, blurry schuss across the Bay while the rest

of us quail in terror at the sight of advancing death in the hands of who-knows-who, then get to choke in the deafening exhaust when he roars past.

Likewise all-terrain vehicles are a bother only to those who don't use them. Ask any bowhunter or bird-watcher who has stalked silently to his stand in the dark before dawn and sat patiently and soundlessly for an hour or two, only to have a fleet of four-wheelers come beeping through the woods at 7 or 8 a.m., scaring off every creature for a square mile.

Nor are these differences easy to solve by compromise. When ATVs came to our deer club, the subject of limits on where they might go was met with stern resistance. If a fellow goes out and spends a couple of thousand dollars on a toy, he isn't voluntarily going to let someone tell him how and when to use it.

Likewise, over at Tom Duvall and Jim Clay's hunting club in Winchester, Va., the four-wheelers carved trails over, under, around and through the 1,300 acres until it looked like a subdivision. But clubmembers never could reach agreement on limits until the landowner clamped down.

"He said, 'I'm leasing you rights for hunting, not for a playground,'" said Duvall, and only the threat of losing the lease tempered the four-wheelers.

My pet theory on the rising appeal of both four-wheel-drives and muscle boats is that they are taking the place of automobiles as illusions of American freedom.

If you're over 35, you can probably remember the days when a new car still held the promise, however fleeting and false, of adventure.

But with 150 million automobiles on the road in America, a car has become a nettlesome necessity, no more adventuresome than a pair of shoes.

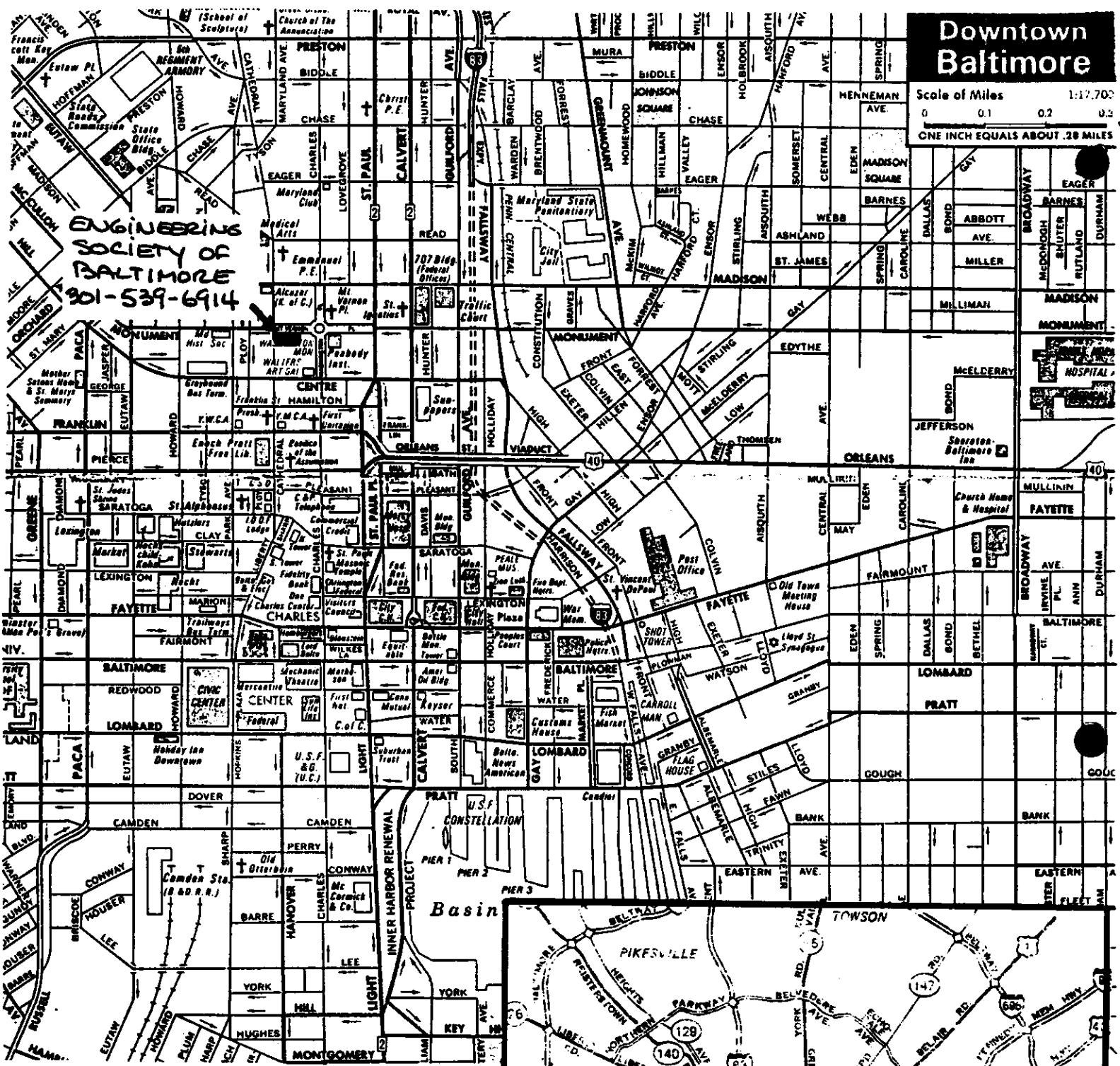
Everybody has a car, and a Mercedes gets just as exasperatingly stuck in rush-hour traffic as a '72 Vega. "You can't drive drunk and you can't speed any more, so where's the fun?" asked one wag at the powerboat show, facetiously.

The fun, obviously, is out in the woods or on the water, where the old rules and the old illusions still apply. Those muscle boats come with built-in drink holders, after all, and there are no speed limits at sea. Your 4-WD Nissan Pathfinder can take you clear to Chile over wild, uncharted tracks, the ads proclaim on TV.

New frontiers, in short. Let's see how fast we can wreck 'em!

# Downtown Baltimore

Scale of Miles 1:17,700  
 0 0.1 0.2 0.3  
 ONE INCH EQUALS ABOUT .28 MILES



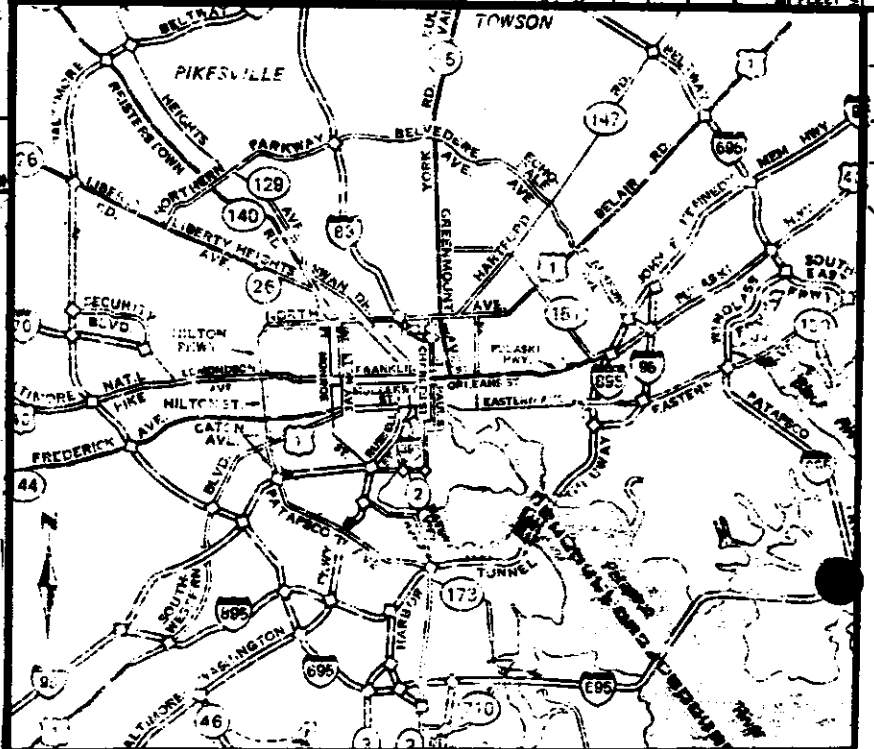
**ENGINEERING SOCIETY OF BALTIMORE**  
 301-539-6914

HERE ARE YOUR CHARTS.  
 PLOT YOUR COURSE FOR THE  
 FALL DINNER - NOV 5TH

IF YOU INSIST ON  
 ARRIVING BY WATER  
 ... NO TAXI WILL  
 BE PROVIDED. YOU'RE  
 ON YOUR OWN!

**Baltimore**  
 and vicinity

Scale of Miles 1:191,000  
 0 1 2 3 4  
 ONE INCH EQUALS ABOUT 3 MILES



OUR DINNER  
TO CELEBRATE A GREAT SEASON  
(AND START THE NEW)  
NOVEMBER 5, 1988  
ENGINEERING SOCIETY  
OF BALTIMORE

CASH BAR 6:00 PM HORS D'OUVRES  
8:00 PM  
BUFFET WITH  
ALL THE TRIMMINGS

★ GOOD CONVERSATION

★ ELECTIONS

MEET OLD FRIENDS AND  
MAKE NEW ONES



TROPHY AWARDS



★ ANOTHER SUPERB  
JOE HEIDELSLIDE  
SHOW

★ COME ENJOY THE RESTORED  
HISTORIC MANSION, BUILT  
FOR THE PRESIDENT OF B&O  
BY STANFORD WHITE

PARKING ON THE STREET AFTER 6:00PM  
PARKING LOT AT N.W. CORNER OF CATHEDRAL &  
CENTER STREET

SEE ATTACHED MAPS.



MAKE CHECKS OUT TO CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB  
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SEND THEM TO FAYLA SHERRER, 1049 RIO LANE  
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AT TIMES LIKE THIS I REALLY ENVY HENRY & ALICE!