

CHESAPEAKE

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JULY, 1991

It was a beautiful Saturday when Natalie Boecker loaded up her car with "Beer Balls", plates, spoons, cups, table covers etc. and drove down the Delmarva peninsula to 'Timberlane', Al and Dagmar Gipe's beautiful home on Maxmore Creek. OSPREY with her 6'7" keel anchored near the mouth of the creek and was soon joined by ECHO, another of our "MaxiBoats". BONKERS TWO, out on her first junket of the year, went up the creek to be close to the party! BONKERS TWO had braved Knapps Narrows and with heart in mouth kept reading 3.0 on the sounder! Consider this a warning! WHIM came up the creek too with the Sielings and old friend John Banbury aboard and DAPHNE brought the rest of the Boecker clan. Watch dog 'Rusty' looke after SOLSTICE while Andy and Kathy went to the party with some buddies from SHEARWATER. KELLY ANN made the trip up from Solomans and it was good to see the McCabes again. Their home port is a bit too far south for them to make too many get-togethers. The Ehrlichs were showing off their robins-egg-blue Pearson 30, PATRIARK. The boat for more comfy cruising. eh, Alma? Bill and Beryl brought TALISMAN around Black Walnut Point but still got there in plenty of time for the party. and a georgeous Passport 40 dropped and anchor near our Commodore. Wow! It was Ned and Fayla! The new PAVANE is a most impressive craft and they were absolutely ecstatic as this was their first sail on her.

Judy and Tom Taylor, who had just sold ANGELOT, drove in, as did Marty and Jack Keegan, Bert and Bette Shoemaker and Cary Dickieson..(Pat was a bit under the weather and stayed in port aboard HIBALL). STANHOPE, a Bristol 32 with new members Gil Edwards and new bride Diana and their guests Sharon Vest and Pete Renfree came to their first CBC "do". (More about them later...)

The shade of the ancient trees was cool and lovely and the salads and desserts were outstanding! The grilles were busy as everyone flipped steaks, hamburgers, chicken and hot dogs. A very special treat was a monster pot of Borscht made with loving care by three delightful Russian young people, special guests of Don and Dottie Taylor, whose son was then in Russia.

As the sun dropped over the horizon, the small biting buggies joined the party, but those who wanted to party to the wee hours moved into the screened porch while the rest... full of wonderful food and fellowship.... retired to their floating berths for a cool night's sleep. It was such a delightful night that Bill Flynn slept very, very soundly as TALISMAN wafted over the shallows and settled into the mud. His surprise in the AM was total! As each boat pulled out Bill and Beryl waved goodbye and settled back to await the tide. The keel pulled loose by 1:30 PM and they had a rousing sail making the Rhode River in six hours.

Joel Gross missed the party as he was just 3 days from retirement! CHANTEY barely made it out on Sunday to the Rhode but we know we'll see more of her now. MARIPOSA and IMAGINE joined the Sunday night gathering.

PS. New members must be the <u>only</u> ones that read this newsletter <u>literally</u>. The Edwards took a day off and sailed down to <u>Maxmore Creek</u>, as per instructions, on the 24th. With STANHOPE's anchor set, the foursome, in shorts and sailing attire, came ashore to an elegant scene... round tables on the lawn with white cloths and flowers and candles! An elegant Al Gipe, clad in white trousers and dark blazer.... and wearing a rather stunned expression.. met them on the dock and after a couple of awkward moments a foursome returned to STANHOPE, hoisted the anchor PDQ and beat a retreat. Al and Dagmar were hosting a catered dinner on Friday night. We wish we could have see the expression on each face when the truth dawned! The newsletter editor is pleased that the boat returned the next night, and after chiding her <u>very</u> gently, joined the party with gusto!

.. to Al and Dagmar, our gracious hosts, many, many thanks for your generous hospitality that has made our visits to Maxmore Creek especially memorable.



The weekend of June 8th and 9th was one of the most beautiful ever. The sky was blue, blue, blue... but the breeze was not, not, not... but who cared. Swan Creek was very crowded so the CBC staked out a spot at the entrance to the creek, and the selected anchor boat was OSPREY as there is a bit of security in all that heavy chain. As the raft grew it began to block the channel entrance and a couple of hapless boats were forced onto the shoals.

Mike Nathans, bachelor for the weekend, was so anxious to join the Bristolers that he single-handed down the bay on Friday night enjoying a great breeze. Another Mike bachelor was there on his MARIPOSA. TALISMAN was there too and folks thought Beryl was also single-handing as Bill spent most of the time below. getting the boat ready for their Bermuda trip. Our favorite Cat BRAVO tied up alongside with Hak and Del and their son as crew. Joe and Jay brought the now boatless Tom and Judy Taylor along on SAN SOUCI. The Taylors may have given up sailing for a bit but they certainly won't give up a Bristol party.Kathy, Ancy and 'Rusty' on SOISTICE and Paul and Marge on BROAD ARROW tied up too and introduced us to Jay and Carol Hogan, our newest members, and their Cabo Rico SUMMER LOVE. Everyone welcommed back Henry and Alice on their Good boat COMPROMISE... after eight months touring Florida and the Bahamas.

The raft broke up for the night as noone wanted to stay away to charge toll to the inner creek.

In the morning RUSTY RIG, emulating the Flynns a few weeks before, found itself firmly stuck in the mud. Dick Jr. and and his friend had to wait for high tide to head home. There was some speculation as to the adequacy of the beer supply for the long wait.

The raft broke up for the night as no one wanted to stay awake to charge toll to the inner creek.

There once was a craft called Osprey With a keel rather deep for the Bay. With boats alongside,
She grew much too wide,
So the wind gave her feet of clay.

And there she sat early on a grey Sunday morning, June 23rd, with ECHO and BONKERS TWO to port and WINDSOME/PAVANE and BROAD ARROW to Starboard. As high tide wasn't due til midafternoon, Larry simply decided to go back to bed. The raft would be going nowhere! There were very leisurely breakfasts and lunches before the raft broke up.

The evening before, after a delightful sail up the Severn, the five had been joined by CRYSTAL SHIP bearing captain and mate Maurice and Betsy Lyerly and their daughter Christina. They were starting on a junket northward for a week in the hopes of escaping the jellyfish (which are huge now). Our southern travelers on COMPROMISE looked hale and hearty... their cruising life obviously agrees with them. Joel and Wendy came steaming into Maynadier Creek with big bow wave gracing CHANTEY and... I'll swear.... a "rooster tail"! Larry's boat made a very special cocktail lounge and the intermittent rain certainly didn't diminish the good spirits. Awnings and dodgers were there to duck under. Posey registered a bit of dismay at not being able to come to the party but found her personal fat red limousine great fun. With a zoom and a roar ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT certainly got everyone's attention. The Sherrers' buddy sidled up to the raft in his sleek cigarette craft and enjoyed the cocktail hour with us.. in fact so much that she only left the raft in the dark.

It was late when folks turned in and slept soundly to the pit-pat of rain overhead... until the wind hit in the early morning. For the boats heading south the trip home was a "Chesapeake Sleighride" (to quote Marcia Outerbridge...) but it must have been quite a slog northward. Larry would probably be gracing the middle of the creek if not for the MaxiProps of ECHO and PAVANE. Our Commodore should receive a payment for dredging a new channel in the creek.

It was suggested that hereinafter our rendezvous be referred to as "group therapy"...guaranteed to cure all ills.

PS. After an exciting two and a half hour romp home to Harness creek, the engine on BONKERS TWO refused to start and with wind on the nose squeeked through the slot into the creek... only to run aground on the first shoal inside. She floated free about 2:00 AM and the next morning was shoved slowly to her dock by a fat red rubber "push boat" with a 2 hp motor. Some times the impossible works!

NOW HEARTHE GOOD NEWS, SAY GOOD, BYE TO THE BLUES, COME HOP ABOARD, IT'S TIME FOR OUR CRUISE.

If you are coming from the north to join the fleet, why not plan to meet on the night of July 3 in Lake Ogleton to get ready for a long leg down the bay to our first trysting spot in Hudson Creek off the Little Choptank where we will declare our "Independence" on July 4!

On the 5th the fleet will make its way to Soloman's Island where a real treat awaits! Frank and Nancy McCabe have invited us to come ashore at their condo on Mill Creek, spend the night in one of the slips there (plenty of them), and have a grand celebration and a fun happy hour ashore. Frank will monitor channel 16 so each boat can call in and he can show you to a slip. (Proceed up Mill Creek, to starboard as you enter Solomans. The Calvert Marina fills the end of the peninsula to port. The McCabes are at MILL CREEK CONDO which is just up the creek to your left. Look for the sign..... and for Frank, gesturing wildly!)

Bring some Hors d'oeuvres to share.. You'll find beverages ashore. There will be a grille if you wish to cook your own fare, but this will be a great chance to enjoy a meal in one of the great eateries in town. (Do <u>not</u> forget your dinghy running lights!)

Each evening or the next morning all skippers will gather on our "Leader"s boat... WINDSOME/PAVANE... to determine the destination for the next evening... as the wind, the weather, the mood or just whatever strikes us. The <u>tentative</u> itinerary printed below is just that!

If you can join the cruise at any point, make contact through channel 16. Someone in the fleet will monitor it at all times.

Sat 6th Yeocomico River
Sun 7th St. Mary's River
Mon 8th Great Wicomico River
Tue 9th Chrisfield
Wed 10 Deal Island (chance)
Thu 11 Patusent River
Fri 12 Little Choptank
Sat 13 Annapolis Area
Sun 14 Return home

JOIN THE ADVENTURE !!

If you can join the cruisers by land on the 5th, call the McCabes. Take #4 to Dowell Road, take a left to 771 Bellfield Road, across from the model unit.

FROM THE MAGIC DRAGON

The mom Fred and Linda Hixon and have been day offshore

We have a wonderful seven page newsletter from Fred and Linda Hixon and have been avidly reading of their adventures. It is a wonderful chronical of ten day offshore passages, a love song to the Virgin Islands cruising grounds where they spent idylic time with new druising friends, snorkeling, eating gourmet boat meals, enjoying a visit from Jonathan.... and a very special Thanksgiving in Jost Van Dyke, Christmas in Cruz Bay (complete with water borne Santa) and New Years Day in Leinster Bay. After a long stay in the Virgins they moved south to Sint Maarten enjoying the street fair and bumping into some neighbors from Reedville, Va! Then on to St. Barths with its beautiful beach. The next stop was St. Kitts, lush, green and mountainous. Then it was Nevis, close by, with Alexander Hamilton's birthplace (!) and othe ruins of the 1890 Bath Hotel. The baths, very sulfury, are still there. Then it was 24 k winds on the nose for 22 hours to Antigua, but a wonderful big reunion with cruising friends and Tom and Judy Taylor in their time-share-condo. They spent more than a month there making many new friends and eating lots of conch fritters. Guadeloupe tested their French vocabulary, produced magnificent bread in wood stoked ovens, and treated them to a wedding on May Day! They discovered, to their dismay, that gazole doesn't belong in an outboard. It is Diesel fuel! Isle Des Saintes was French, Clean and Charming.... and then Dominica! "One of the most lush, tropical, unspoiled natural islands.... Beautiful !!!!!!" also their introduction to "boat Boys".

Fred and Linda are now on their way back to shepherd Jonathan through his high school years in Reedville.. and delay for three years the rest of the trip. We are sorry that their plans had to change, but we will be delighted to see them again and hear all about their cruising adventures and the lifestyle which they delighted in!

Bill and Beryl Flynn will meet them in Bermuda, and TALISMAN and MAGIC DRAGON will sail back to the Bay together. We wish them a safe journey and a happy homecoming. We hope to see them soon!

Remember! Keep some membership forms aboard. We always welcome next new members! CBC forever!

NEWS FROM THE NORTHERN NECK:

Moving into new house on June 11. Come down & see us!

Noney & Eric

HERON HAVEN

ERIC & NANCY WEBER | P.O. BOX 177 | MERRY POINT, VIRGINIA 22513

RIDDLE: WHAT'S BLUE AND WHITE THEN RED ALL OVER ?

ANSWER: A CRAB WHEN HE'S REALLY

STEAMED!

COME TO LAKE OGLETON ON JULY TWENTY SEVEN
TO JOIN IN A FEAST THAT'S ONE STEP FROM HEAVEN.
YOU'LL FIND PLATES AND CUPS, BEER, SODAS AND ICE
AND HEAPS OF CRABS - FAT AND ROSY WITH SPICE.

BRING YOUR CRAB EATING TOOLS AND A DISH TO SHARE. NO MATTER IF WEATHER IS FOUL OR FAIR. TO BRING YOU ASHORE WHENEER YOU ARRIVE, TOOT FOR A TAXI - (OR YOU ALSO CAN DRIVE)

THE PRICE IS TWELVE BUCKS FOR EACH CRAB-EATERS
FLING

(OR MERELY A THREE SPOT IF CRAB'S NOT YOUR THING.)

GIVE RUTH BOECKER A CALL* BY JULY TWENTY TWO SO SHE CAN RESERVE YOUR CRABS FOR YOU.

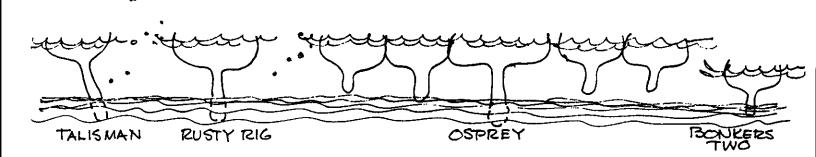
MAKE OUT A CHECK TO CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB' AND SEND IT TO RUTH ** TO PAY FOR YOUR GRUB. COME ONE COME ALL, BRING YOUR FRIENDS ALONG. INTRODUCE YOUR PALS TO OUR MERRY THRONG!

The Lake Ogleton Entrance is N. W. of Tolly Point. Be sure that #1 and #5 flashers stay lined up with your fore and aft stays. Don't let the tide carry you out of the channel. (EASTING DOWN draws 5' and goes in and out with no trouble)

To reach the Bay Ridge Civic Association Clubhouse by land, head East on Forest Drive (rt. 665) from rt. 2 at Parole. through 9 traffic lights at which time you will be on Bay Ridge Road. Pass Gates and turn left onto East Lake Drive. Bear right and go .4 mile to the sign on the left. There is plenty of parking.

* 301/823 - 1278 ** 8401 MACER ROAD, LUTHERVILLE, MD. 21093

Chesapeake Bristol Club 4011 Thornapple Street Chevy Chase, MD 20815



THE YEAR OF GOING AGROUND_