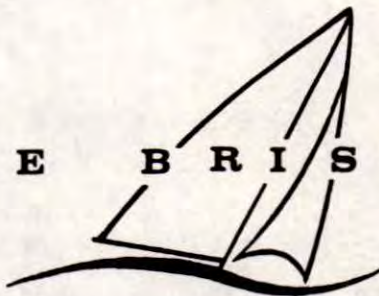




CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB

VOLUME 18
ISSUE 9



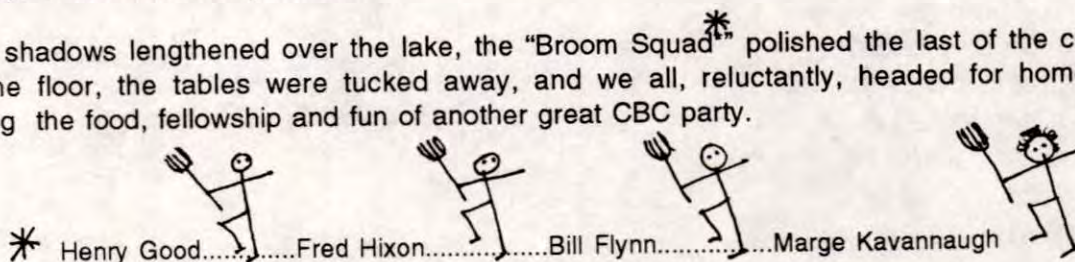
LATE OCTOBER
1992

The morning of September 19 didn't look so inviting for sailors, but nine Bristol Boats headed out with their courses converging on Lake Ogleton. The wind piped up and they all had great rollicking passages.... especially those coming down the bay. SAN SOUCI, BRAVO, RUSTY RIG, DAPHNE, CHANTEY, L.B. QUEEQUEG, OSPREY, COMPROMISE and BROAD ARROW hustled to drop anchors around 4:00 PM so they would be on time for the anticipated feast. When much "honking" failed to rustle up the taxi, the stranded sailors hauled out dinghys and paddled themselves to shore, so they would not miss a minute of the party. (The Captain and First Mate of the taxi had lost each other at a wedding that afternoon and had quite a delay getting back to the Lake. Jay and Barrie Peterson were *MOST* apologetic!)

Ashore, enjoying a favorite beverage..or two.. and awaiting the arrival of the steaming shellfish, were lots of non-sailing sailors. Sandra Bogarde drove down from Mount Airy with a good friend, in lieu of Norm, and Fred Hixon drove in solo from Reedville, as Linda, who is "Band Mama", was involved in the local parades at home. A pair of new members, Jim and Mary Carter, owners of the good ship WINDRIFT, drove in all the way from **Roanoke, VA!** Bob and Jean Eaton, Shirley and Hunter Kennard, Tom and Judy Taylor, Andy "Swept Away" Talarico, Frank and Nancy McCabe, and Pat and Cary Dickieson all came by land yacht, and brought in a delectable array of goodies for the buffet. The Bay Ridge contingent was there in force. The Sielings, the Pattersons and the Shoemakers.. had prepared the clubhouse with plastic covered tables, cups of melted butter, hot sauce, and had the beer well iced down. What a great group! Tom and Marcia joined us for supper too. Bill and Beryl Flynn left their TALISMAN at home, as they were finishing up their preparations for the great adventure... their trip south, offshore from Beaufort to the Bahamas. Larry Ament was determined, but had a few butterflies as he thought about *his* solo offshore junket all the way to the Virgin Islands. OSPREY is a wonderful boat and Larry should have no more worries at sea about the depth of that keel! George Thomas was there with his crew, getting more proficient each week at the art of handling that "new" boat. Brooke and Marilyn Perkins, new members this summer, attended their first Lobster feast, and chowed down with the rest of us and our Commodore treated three Midship-*persons* to our fantastic feast too.

At the appointed hour great boxloads of steaming seafood appeared... and boxes of sweet, succulent, corn, steamed in its husks, and a wonderful sort of hush fell over the room as everyone went about the delightful business of dismantling a lobster. The salads and desserts were all four-star and it seems very likely that each boat acquired several pounds of additional ballast that afternoon. Just as we all settled back to let things settle a bit, out came Ruth Boecker with a birthday cake for Dick, Jr. with candles blazing on top. Our "Happy Birthday to You" was mildly off-key but certainly enthusiastic... and for our efforts we were each treated to a piece of the delicious spice cake!

As the shadows lengthened over the lake, the "Broom Squad" ^{*} polished the last of the crumbs from the floor, the tables were tucked away, and we all, reluctantly, headed for home, still savoring the food, fellowship and fun of another great CBC party.





THE COMMODORE'S COLUMN

The sailing season is almost over and this will be one of the last columns I will write as Commodore of the C.B.C. Where has the summer gone?

Anyway, on to business. The C.B.C. has just finished putting on three very enjoyable events which deserve comment.

First, the annual and always eagerly anticipated Crab Feast at Bay Ridge, which was the usual fun pig-out. The lions share of the credit belongs to Carol and Noel Patterson, Bert Shoemaker, and Tom and Marcia Outerbridge who jointly oversaw all the necessary arrangements. You can always tell it's a good party when the beer runs out early and you have to do an emergency dash for more.

Second was the annual Labor Day cruise to the Gipes' home on Maxmore Creek. Words don't do justice to the generosity and friendliness they extend to the C.B.C. at their shore party. Who can forget the delightful dinner picnic and the fabulous breakfast we all enjoyed on Sunday Morning. Thank you again, Al and Dagmar!

Not to be outdone, Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Silver, Dickerson association friends of the Commodore, extended us a safe haven and house party (instead of *pool* party) on Sunday night after a windy and wet race down the Tred Avon, co-ordinated by our able race committee headed up by the Boeckers. Again, where would we be without friends when we need them?

Finally, the fall Lobster Feast has come and gone for another year and the same Bay Ridge crew pitched in and made everything work smoothly.... well, almost, as we did have a hitch in getting our shore launch on station in time for afternoon arrivals.

A last comment on these events is in order, namely that after every one of these C.B.C. parties everyone pitches in to clean up and straighten up. There really are no Chiefs in the Bristol Club, just a lot of real good Indians.

Thanks to all of you who make this club so much fun to belong to. I truly don't know of a cruising club on the Bay that has more or better activities for its members than we do.

Gratefully,

Bill



*An Editor's Apology:
She was so busy cracking
and coinsuming crabs that
she did not notice that Bob
and Jean Eaton and Judy
and Tom Taylor were also
there doing the same thing!*



THE CORNIEST GUY
IN THE BRISTOL CLUB
IS OUR VERY OWN
NOEL PATTERSON.
AT THE LOBSTER DINNER
HE FOUND THE CORN SO
DELECTABLE
THAT HE ATE
EIGHT EARS!

QR RACEY (!) WEEKEND

The third of October was one of those glorious days when it is truly wonderful to be alive! The sky was a deep, deep blue, the sun was warm, the breeze was steady and somewhere between 10 and 15 knots...sending everyone right across the Bay, up the Chester river, and into the Corsicaswiftly, silently, and splendidly! As the sun moved down toward the western horizon *twenty three* boats had joined together into a big raft or dropped their hooks nearby. PAVANE became the designated party boat and soon people were sharing hors d'oeuvres and happy hour commenced in earnest. For the Captains and Crews of TALISMAN and OSPREY this was a truly impressive sendoff celebration. (We want to guarantee that they will miss us so much that they'll be sure to return!) Larry was towing an incredible dinghy. . . . a 22 foot Pearson Ensign. . . which he would deliver somewhere down the bay on his way to the high seas. . . . a bit like the tail wagging the dog! CHANTEY was single handed to the rendezvous as was SOLSTICE and SERENITY. Their absent mates certainly missed a great sail and a great party, but it might have been a bit too much for the newest Cureton crew member. George Thomas brought L.B. QUEEQUEG and Don "The Mechanical Genius" along to keep her running in top form. Our retired "Cat People", Hak and Adele, were on their summer home, BRAVO, and the Dickiesons and "Jumper" purred up in HI-BALL with a *working* motor! (We understand that Norm Bogarde gave Cary the tip that fixed everything.) HIGH ADVENTURE brought along the new crew... the Two Crazy Cats... who thoroughly enjoyed exploring every nook, cranny and locker on *every boat* in the raft! There were many of the "old-timers" there. Dick and Ruth came on their DAPHNE (enjoying the new CNG stove) and another "old-timer" John Banbury came with his brother Gordon and Mary Reed in the new VAYU on the final stop of a week's cruise. Jay and Joe and "Cookie" joined the raft in SAN SOUCI along with Bob and Jean Eaton in their WINDSONG. Mike MARIPOSA and Janet brought along a truly incredible hors d'oeuvre that was the hit of the evening: shrimp, wrapped with bacon, basted with barbecue sauce, grilled and served steaming hot heaped on a platter. Yummmmmmm! SEA HAWK tied along side Larry; their last raft-up for a while. EASTING DOWN and SUMMER SONG dropped a hook together, explaining that there were "babies aboard!" (those *cute* Outerbridge grandkids!) Jim and Mary Carter came to their first raft-up in WINDRIFT, as the first stop on a week long cruise. Janet and Jon Benray, who came along with the McCabes on the Club Cruise, have joined us and their SEA SAW is now a CBC Boat. The captain of KARA SUE, a Bristol 40, came with check and membership blank in hand and we can now call him our *newest* member. Phil and Ellie Merrill are back after a tour of duty with NATO and were able, at last, to come to a rendezvous in their MERRILLY. The crew of PROPER ATTIRE, a visiting "cigarette boat", joined the gang on PAVANE for the fun. . . and sped home at nightfall. The sunset was a spectacular red fireball with a rosy afterglow and the night was cool and clear with absolutely mirror calm waters. Great sleeping weather!

On Sunday, everyone was greeted with dewy decks, grey skies, and the threat of drizzly weather for the trip home but the wind gradually picked up enough by noon that the Racers were able to start. DAPHNE raised the flags, tooted the horn, and then raised anchor to become the third boat in the race. The race was a short 7 nautical miles with the wind either a-beam or aft, and after casually sailing along a while, Dick and Ruth suddenly realized that they would be in the running! By golly, when the numbers were tallied up, DAPHNE had reclaimed the trophy!

Here is the official tally for the Commodore's Cup Race:

Boat	Elapsed Time	Corrected Time
DAPHNE	1.28.28	1.02.33
VAYU	1.30.35	1.06.07
HIGH ADVENTURE	1.26.05	1.10.58

CLIP THIS
GOODIE
FOR
YOUR
RECIPE
FILE!

A PARTING GIFT FROM BERYL FLYNN 1992

- 2 pkgs. Pillsbury Chocolate Chip Cookie Dough
- 2 -8 oz. pkgs Cream Cheese
- 2 Eggs
- 1 cup Sugar
- 1 tsp. Vanilla

Flatten one pkg. of dough on bottom of 9 x 13 pan (spreads best if frozen). Mix rest of ingredients and spread on top. Slice second package and layer on top. Bake at 350 for 35 minutes. When cool slice into bars. Keep refrigerated. Yum!

As all of you MUST know by now, this year marks the 500th ANNIVERSARY of the DISCOVERY OF AMERICA by CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS. How could we, as a sailing club, overlook this event? In honor of this august happening, we do herewith joyfully (and in song) present "A COLUMBUS PUZZLE/CONTEST". Before you go on to read the rules, we would like it noted that absolutely no expense has been spared in the formation of this puzzle/contest. We invite your participation as follows:

**ENTER OUR COLUMBUS CONTEST TODAY.
YOU MAY BE THE GRAND PRIZE WINNER!
NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. HERE'S HOW TO ENTER:**

1. On an OFFICIAL ENTRY FORM ONLY (see facing page), print your name and your boat name. Then, simply fill in the missing word in the title of each song, and use the underlined letters to figure out the answer to the puzzle.

2. Mail your completed entry to:

Adele Kauffman
324 Windsor Drive
Cherry Hill, NJ 08002

Entries must be received by November 1, 1992.

One entry per boat family ONLY.

No responsibility assumed for lost, late or misdirected mail.

3. Contest open to all members in good standing of the Chesapeake Bristol Club and their immediate families. Void where prohibited by law.

4. A random drawing from among all eligible and correct entries will be held at the Fall Dinner of the Chesapeake Bristol Club. YOU MUST BE PRESENT IN ORDER TO WIN. An independent non-member of the C.B.C. will draw the winning entry and his/her decision will be final. There will be ONE WINNER ONLY. In case of a tie, (how could there possibly be a tie?), duplicate prizes will NOT be awarded.

5. Your odds of winning depend on the number of correct entries submitted by members who show up at the dinner. ENTRIES WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED THE EVENING OF THE FALL DINNER.

6. The winner automatically agrees (by submitting his/her entry) to have his/her name and prize published in a subsequent issue of the Chesapeake Bristol Club newsletter. No other notifications of the winner will be made. DO NOT SEND A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE TO ANYONE FOR THE NAME OF THE WINNER AND THE PRIZE.

7. GOOD LUCK!!!

What was Columbus **REALLY** looking for when he discovered America 500 years ago?

"I _____ the Sun in the Morning"

"Lucky Ole _____"

"Sittin' on the _____ of the Bay"

"_____ a Lazy River"

"_____ up the John B sail"

"The Wind _____ My Wings"

"Blowing in _____ Wind"

"Under the _____"

"Singing in _____ Rain"

"Come in from _____ Rain"

"_____ Keep Fallin' on My Head"

"_____ from Heaven"

"Stormy _____"

"A _____ Day in London Towne"

"Gray skies are gonna clear _____"

"I can see _____ now, the rain is gone..."

"_____ Skies"

"Yellow _____"

"Yo ho ho and a _____ of rum"

"My Blue _____"

"_____ Sails in the Sunset"

"Moon _____"

"Shine on _____ moon"

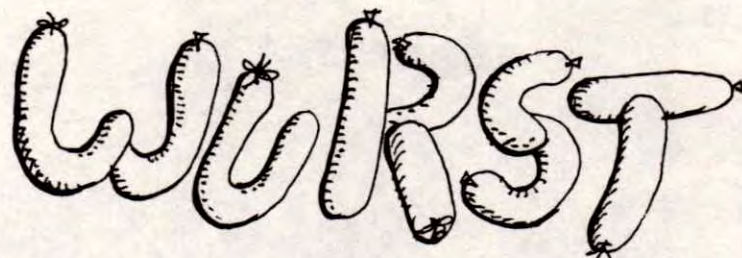
"Sail along _____ moon"

"It was the _____ of times...."

Please PRINT your name here

Please PRINT your BOAT NAME here





COME TO THE

RENDEZVOUS EVER!

IN TENTHOUSE CREEK, OFF THE WEST RIVER,
SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 17TH 1992

"STEAMBOAT LANDING" WILL
DELIVER TO EACH BOAT, BY
LAUNCH, A PLATTER OF GOOD

HEAVY GERMAN HORS D'OEUVRES:

GERMAN POTATO SALAD

RED CABBAGE & BACON

BRATWURST, KNOCKWURST

SAURBRATEN,

RYE BROT & MUSTARD

AT 4:30 P.M.

THE TARIFF IS A MERE \$8.00/BOAT

CALL JOEL GROSS ASAP (IF NOT
SOONER) TO MAKE YOUR RESERVATION.
301 / 460 - 4314

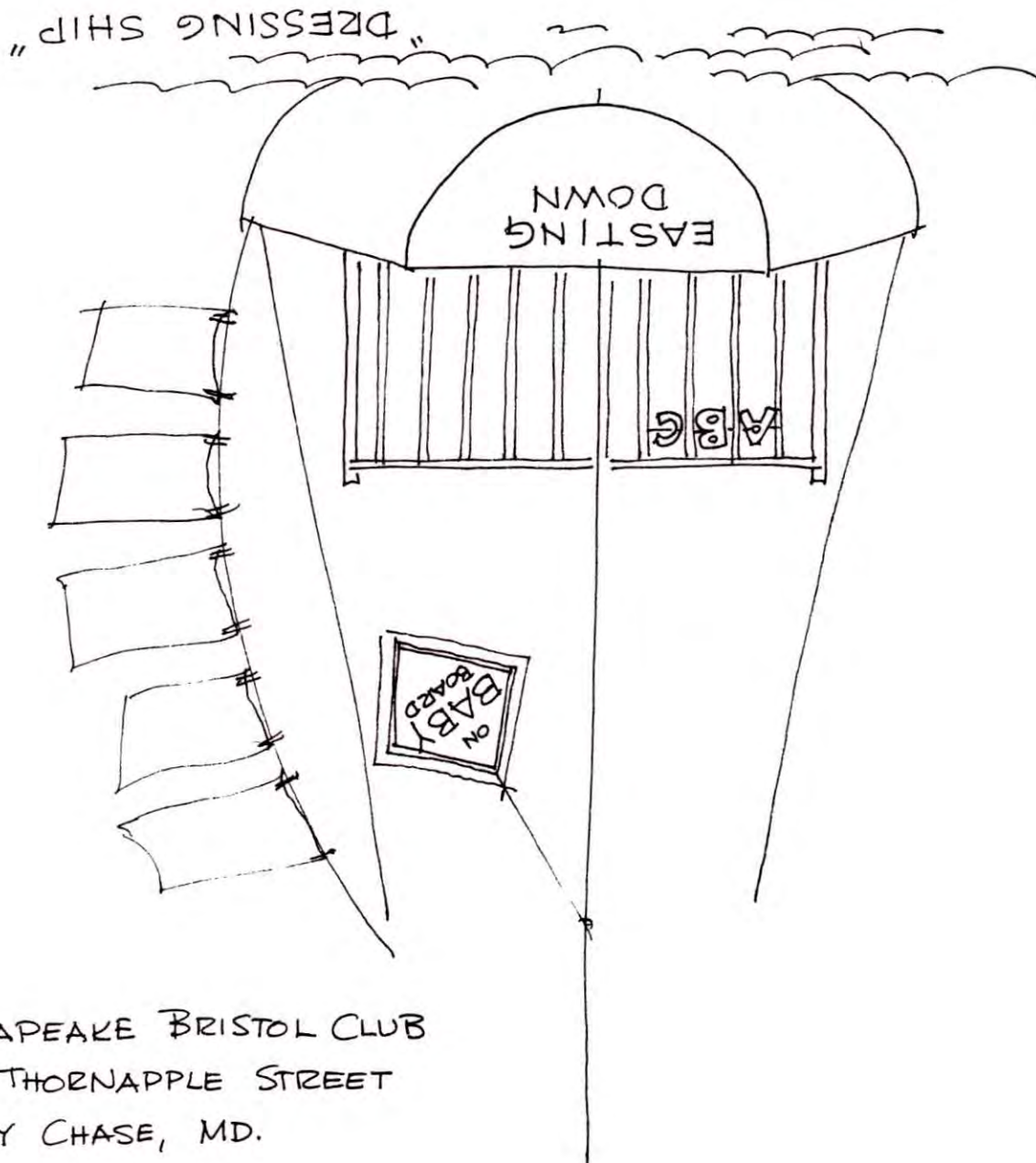
*

B.Y.O.B.

PAY AT THE RAFT-UP

TO REACH TENTHOUSE CREEK, TURN WEST JUST BEFORE #6 AT
COUNCILLORS POINT IN THE WEST RIVER BEFORE GALESVILLE.
THERE IS SIX TO SEVEN FEET OF WATER AND **NO TRAFFIC**. WE
WILL RAFT UP FOR THE FEAST, BUT BREAK UP FOR THE NIGHT. IF
ANYONE IS STILL HUNGRY AND WANTS TO GO ASHORE FOR DINNER,
THE LAUNCH WILL PICK YOU UP AT THE RAFT AND RETURN YOU.

BRING YOUR OWN BEVERAGE !



CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB
4011 THORNAPPLE STREET
CHEVY CHASE, MD.

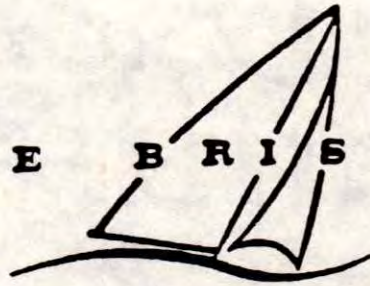
**FIRST
CLASS**

OCTOBERFEST
INFO! OPEN NOW!



CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB

VOLUME 18
ISSUE 8



OCTOBER 1992

The morning of August 29 looked a bit grey, but , by golly, the wind was blowing... and how! It was a marvelous run for the folks from the northern bay down to Lake Ogleton, and by 4:00 PM, the appointed hour for our get-together, there were fourteen Bristol Club Craft at anchor in the lake: BROAD ARROW, PAVANE, SANS SOUCI (with Jay's brother, Bill Heisch, and his spouse as captain and mate), MARIPOSA, PATRIARK, after a real bash from the south, COMPROMISE, RUSTY RIG, DAPHNE, OSPREY, TALISMAN, SEA HAWK, L. B. QUEQUEEG, CHANTEY and DARK STAR. Lots of folks came by land yacht... and the most impressive of those was the **georgeous** sporty "mid-life-crisis" of the Bogardes.. in a flamboyant tomato red! Joe and Jay Heidel brought 'Cookie' along, The Mellington's had their two corgies, and the Kennards brought 'Posey'. Al and Helen Powell left their pooch at home... a little too large for the party! The canine crew were amazingly well behaved with all the hubbub! Old friends Hilda and Monte Montgomery were digging into the crabs with gusto... it was great to see them both after such a long time. The local contingent was out in full force, and had done a marvelous job of setting up for the feast. Bill and Anne Sieling, Carol and Noel Patterson were our official hosts... and Bill had indeed done what was advertised! The crabs that he distributed to the paper covered tables were huge, heavy, tasty and definitely **number one!** The club had also arranged for steamed corn.. and the salads and desserts that appeared on the buffet table were sumptuous! Around four o'clock a strange hush fell over the clubhouse.. and the only sounds heard were rap-a-tapping of mallets and the sounds of smacking lips! Bert and Bette Shoemaker, Pat and Cary Dickieson, and Andy Talerico enjoyed the marvelous meal along with several guests. Gene and Alma Ehrlich brought some friends along, as did Mike Moschella and Janet and the Montgomerys. Ned and Fayla brought Fayla's folks along... a great couple who had just celebrated their 50th anniversary! There were three midshipmen from the Academy and the entire Petrutsas family..the guiding lights of "Rags" magazine.. the publication strictly for sailors! We were delighted to see them all! Late in the afternoon we had a visit from the younger generation of Outerbridges who brought along the new babies for us all to admire and coo over. They reported that Marcia, who was just home from her major surgery, would **welcome** visits from everyone, so as people finished their meals, small groups walked a few blocks to the bayside and visited Tom and Marcia on their comfortable front porch. We missed them at the party, but we brought the party to them!

Anne Sieling directed the cleanup efforts, and in jig-time the clubhouse was slicked up, and bags and bags and bags of trash were lined up outside. These were distributed to various folks for removal... as Bay Ridge has a limit on what they will pick up. Some of us went home with a heck of a lot more than we came with.

It was a cool and breezy night on the water and the sail home great. What a summer we have had! Thank you, Social Committee for a terrific party!

More Great Events -- Coming Up !

WET & WILD BUT WONDERFUL!

unlike a typical summer

The weather predictions for the Labor Day weekend were pretty dismal... and unfortunately the weatherman was correct in predicting cloudy skies and rain. Of course the wind was predicted to be not much, so SAVOIR FAIRE left on Friday and motored and motored and motored down to Poplar Island to get a head start on the festivities. Naturally, on Saturday morning the wind piped up to 12/15 K and boats began flying up and down the bay.. all headed for Maxmore Creek and the Gipes' lovely home. With such a wonderful wind people arrived in the mid afternoon and found BLUE HERON at anchor. The Bogardes and BRAVO tied alongside, hoping that the predicted thunderstorms wouldn't arrive. SOLSTICE and BONKERS TWO arrived, dropping hooks nearby to facilitate the dog-runs. The Banbury Boys' VAYU stood guard at the head of the creek, and welcomed everyone. Larry anchored his OSPREY far away, knowing that her keel would likely be firmly planted if she ventured inside. Doing a lovely snake dance to avoid the sand bars TALISMAN, DAPHNE, COMPROMISE, CHANTEY, and WHIM filed in and were followed by some EYC friends in their PASSAGES. Brooke and Marilyn Perkins were so smitten by our unruly crew, they decided to become members! HIGH ADVENTURE was also joined by some guests on another boat. KELLY ANN arrived with the real Kelly aboard, just home from college and cruising with her folks. L.B. QUEQUEEG pulled in rather late, as George had taken her around Black Walnut Point. A lovely Bristol 38.8, the blue NIGHT WIND, anchored in our midst and her crew came ashore to meet us all and get a membership blank. It was great to meet Wayne, Leslie, and Vince and Karen.

Eric Weber ran the water taxi for a while, but was spelled by Dick Boecker Jr. and everyone was soon gathered under the magnificent oaks by the water, stoking up the grilles, enjoying the happy hour, and greeting all the folks who chose to drive in. Joe and Jay Heidel spent the night with Tom and Judy Taylor on Oak Creek, as school had just started and life was complicated again... Dick Boecker jr. brought along the entire harem: Natalie, Allison, and Pamela, lovely blondes all! Pat and Cary Dickieson drove in as that !#%&\$! motor still wasn't okay... and Tim and Sandra Perkins drove down as it would be too long a sail down from Worton Creek. The Bay Ridge contingent followed the leader down... Bert and Bette Shoemaker, Carol and Noel Patterson, Tom and Marcia Outerbridge and their daughter Marilyn, hubby Jim (home for a few days), Jake and wee Alyssa. Amy and Mike brought their new son Matthew too. What fun to have the next generation around to play with! It was nice to see the Weavers again. We only catch up with them once a year.. as with Al and Dagmar who so generously let us celebrate on their lawn!

A couple of times during the evening is rained on us... but not enough to penetrate the leafy cover of those wonderful trees... but after dark, after we had cleaned up and collected our serving dishes, sorted out spoons etc., it began to rain quite seriously and we retreated to our bunks for a wonderful sound sleep under **blankets!**

A few boats pulled out in the morning, but around 9:30 AM, a wet and bedraggled group of about 30 sailors went ashore to enjoy a terrific breakfast in the kitchen and breakfast room of Timberlane. Bloody Marys, Coffee, accompanied the biggest skillet of scrambled eggs you ever saw, and our Commadore was busily grilling bacon. The stove was wide enough to accommodate 3 people cooking at once, and three did! What a wonderful way to start the day!

DAPHNE set up as Committee Boat at the entrance to Maxmore Creek, after receiving estimates of projected elapsed time from each racer who would head down the Tred Avon. Since Dick had mandated a maximum of 4 knots for the motoring leg he was able to zip DAPHNE to the finish at Choptank Light, before the racers got there. The other boats coming out of the river must have been astonished at five boats flopping around with loose mains trying to **slow down** in the 15k winds so they would finish somewhere close to the estimated time.

OSPREY was #1.. finishing only 1 min 20 sec over time.

WHIM #2.. finishing 1 min 55 seconds ahead of estimate.

SAVOIR FAIRE was #3. finishing 8.3 min ahead.

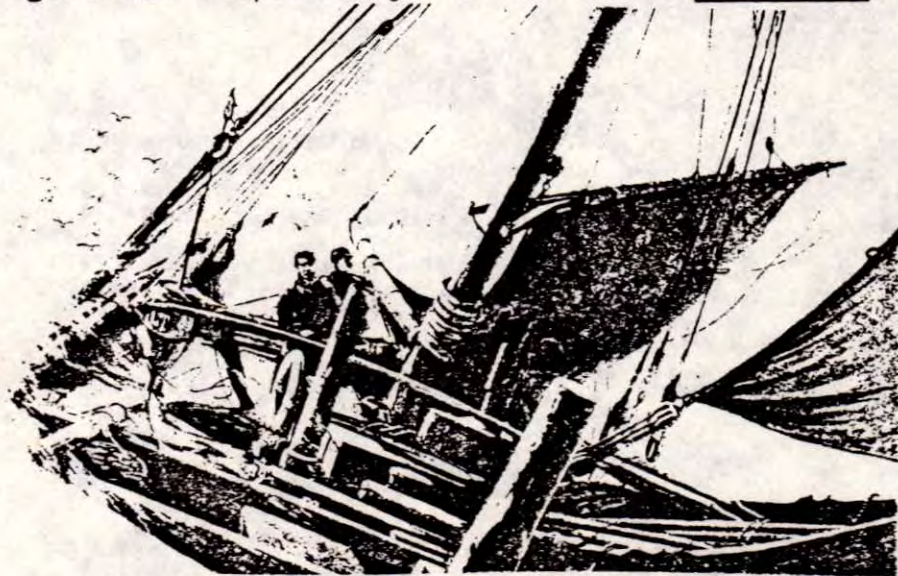
VAYU was #4 finishing 14 minutes ahead of the estimate.

PASSAGES had such fun sailing that she roared in 37 min 45 seconds ahead! The "Booby" prize was a 38 "foot" power yacht... (actually about 9" long... with 38 feet!)

The Perkins dubbed it their **Gran Prix de Bozos!**

The racers all filed into Island Creek and tied up at the Silver's dock... in the rain... and wind..and were joined by HIGH ADVENTURE, TALISMAN, BLUE HERON and KELLY ANN. Joel should give us lessons on tying up, as he did such an interesting job with CHANTEY! Larry went on into Oxford to get some work done.. and as he was not sure about the depth of Island Creek.. but was able to join up with the Webers on Monday night for a great time with the Yankee Point Yacht Club. Two Brave souls, determined that this should be a "pool party" actually went swimming..... in the rain. The two slightly "tetched" ones were Anne Seiling and Mike Nathans. All the **sensible** people retreated to the Silver's Kitchen, for a rousing party.. to heck with the weather!

It was a really **lovely** Labor Day weekend. We made some new friends.. gained some neat new members.... and the sun finally came out for the trip home! A thousand thanks to the Gipes and the Silvers for their **very** generous hospitality. We all had a marvelous time!



THE RACE... (1892?)

Gustopher Nathans, affectionately known as Gus, was the feline companion and surrogate child of Marcia and Mike Nathans of Newtown, Pennsylvania.

An avid sailor, and regular crew member aboard *High Adventure*, Gus competed in many of the Chesapeake Bristol Club's 'round the buoys and overnight races. His blue water experience was noteworthy and included four extended offshore passages to New England. From as far south as Norfolk, VA to way 'down east' out at Mt. Desert, Maine, Gus braved wind and wave as a true seaman.

A sociable kitty, Gus' favorite times aboard were when the sun dropped below the yardarm. With the hook down and rafted in a quiet creek with the CBC gang alongside, Gus always looked forward to cocktail hour when he could flip on WHFS's "Live at the Lizard Lounge", and then perched strategically on the dining table, he would help Mike in the galley. After dark, Gus loved to come up on deck and watch the stars, as well as looking down in at any one in the cabin through an open hatch from above. Once finally settled in their bunks for the night, and assured that Marcia would not roll over, Gus would take up his position on Marcia's chest, snuggled in below her chin. And being sensitive to the manamail axiom of "equal time", he would reach over with one paw and attempt contact with Mike's shoulder or nose, or whatever.

His back yard in Newtown however, was his foremost priority in life. Keeping a vigilant patrol of the perimeter, Gus controlled the mice and bunny population so that Marcia's vegetable and flower gardens could flourish. A very orderly feline, Gus kept a current address book of all the neighborhood mouse families. This way, whenever Mike and Marcia were especially nice to him, or when a favorite guest like Grandmother was visiting, Gus would be assured of finding a nice plump one to deliver up on the front door mat as a sign of his pleasure with his situation in life.

Following fourteen years full with love and kitty adventures (including flying lessons), Gus now rests in a little promontory between Marcia's pond and vegetable garden overlooking the creek where he loved to play. Here, he can easily be seen from the house, pushing up wildflowers. Gus is sorely missed by all that knew and loved him.



HOW TO REACH THE LOBSTER FEAST



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 carries 5' in and out with no trouble.

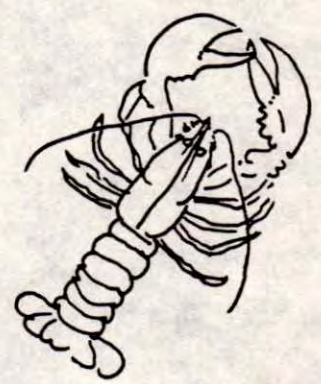
To reach the Bay Ridge Civic Assn. Clubhouse by land, head East on Forest Drive (Rt. 665) from Rt. 2 in Parole or directly from Patuxent Blvd. exit from Rt. 50 or from Rt. 97. Forest Drive becomes Bay Ridge Road. Pass the Gates and turn left onto East Lake Drive. Bear right and go .4 mile to the sign on the left. Plenty of parking.

LOBSTER FEAST TIME



Visualize a lobster, red and lush,
And hot sweet corn on your plate,
with steamy clams and shrimps ablush...
It's going to be hard to wait!

This festive scene will be complete
When salads and desserts appear.
Bring these along for us all to eat,
And our club will furnish the beer....



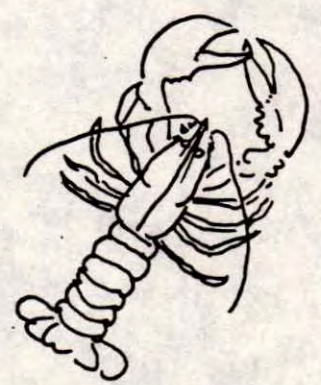
And sodas too, and cups and plates,
But **not** that lobster knife.
Bring along yours and some more for your mates,
And feast with minimal strife!

The Bay Ridge Clubhouse will be the scene
Where this seafood feast is spread,
And five P M, on September nineteen,
Is the hour when we'll be fed.



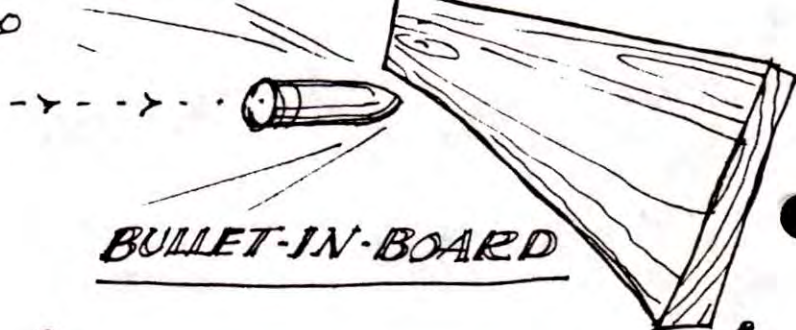
Whether you plan to arrive by foam or loam,
Call **A.S.A.P.-P.D.Q.**
Marcia Outerbridge will be at her home*,
And she'll reserve a place for you!

Bring your checkbook... there is a fee!
But **it's just the same** as last year.
Just seventeen bucks per devotee
For this seafood without peer!



*410/267-6853

ARNOLD & BEV FELDMAN
HAVE MOVED!
TO: HARPER HOUSE
111 HAMLET HILL RD.
BALTIMORE MD. 21210




COMING UP...
OUR
OCTOBERFEST
AT STEAMBOAT LANDING
OCTOBER 17TH
WATCH FOR THE NEXT
ISSUE...

COME SAY "BON VOYAGE" TO:
TALISMAN
OSPREY &
COMPROMISE -
OUR 'BIRDS' WHO ARE
FLYING SOUTH IN
OCTOBER.....
WE'LL MISS THEM!

REMEMBER: THE BUS TRIP ON NOVEMBER 7 TO THE URBANNA FESTIVAL
AND "HERON HAVEN", THE WEBERS' HOME ON THE CORROTOMAN, **MUST**
HAVE RESERVATIONS BY OCTOBER 7! IT SOUNDS LIKE A FUN TRIP SO
HURRY AND CALL NORM BOGARDE.....301/829-2380.....P.D.Q.

SOS...

HELP WANTED:

WITH BERYL FLYNN LEAVING THE AREA AT THE BEGINNING OF OCTOBER
WITH HER MATE BILL FOR THE WARM AND CLEAR WATERS OF THE BAHAMAS,
A TEMPORARY VACANCY HAS BEEN OPENED FOR MEMBERSHIP DIRECTOR.
RESPONSIBILITIES INCLUDE ENTERING ALL NEW MEMBER INFORMATION ON A
WORD PROCESSING SOFTWARE PROGRAM AND BE WILLING TO SET UP A
MASTER COPY OF THE CLUB DIRECTORY TO BE COPIED, COLLATED AND
BOUND BY A PROFESSIONAL COPIER PRIOR TO THE SPRING DINNER NEXT
MARCH. IF INTERESTED, PLEASE CONTACT JOE HEIDEL AT (301)
447-6220.

COMMODORE'S CUP



START LINE: Between the Committee boat's mast and N "16" off the mouth of the Corsica River.

COURSE: Leave to starboard C "1", 0.4 miles N of Gordon Point (0.9 nm)
Leave to starboard C "1", 0.6 miles S of Gray's Inn Point (1.4 nm)
Leave to starboard RBC, 1.0 miles SSW of Nichols Point (0.6 nm)
Leave to port N "14", 0.6 miles E of Boxes Point (2.2 nm)

FINISH LINE: If a committee boat is on station, a yacht will finish between it and R "12" flasher, 0.8 miles S of Break Point. (2.1 nm). If no committee boat is on station, a yacht will finish when R "12" is within 50 yards to starboard and upon crossing a line 90 degrees magnetic from it.

DISTANCE: 7.2 nautical miles

TIME LIMIT: 3 hours. One yacht finishing within the time limit makes the race valid for all yachts.

STARTING SIGNALS 1200 - white flag raised - 3 horn blasts
 1204 - white flag lowered
 1205 - blue flag raised - 2 horn blasts
 1209 - blue flag lowered
 1210 - START- red flag raised - 1 horn blast

NOTE: Hoisting of flag takes precedence over horn and time of day.

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS:

1. State your intention to race by sailing past the Committee boat's stern prior to starting.
2. Fly a white flag (approx. 12"x12") from the backstay.
3. Working jibs and genoas only. No spinnakers, drifters, flashers, etc. No foresail combinations - one headsail only (except cutter rigs).
4. Racers must give way to commercial shipping. Violators are subject to disqualification.
5. Racers must keep their own elapsed time, to the second, from the start. Make note of yachts finishing ahead and astern of you.
6. If no Committee boat is at the finish or the Race Committee is not at the rendezvous, call in your time to Dick Boacker, 823-1278, by Wednesday night following the race.
7. Yachts over the starting line early will be hailed. Early starters must return to restart around either end of the line. The responsibility for returning shall rest with the yacht(s) concerned.
8. If you are leading and time is short, please notify the "trailers" that you did or did not finish within the time limit. Don't make your friends sail on and wonder while you motor away.

RENDEZVOUS: CORSICA RIVER @ EMORY CREEK
OCTOBER 3RD
RACE: OCTOBER 4TH

FIRST CLASS MAIL

CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB
4011 THORNAPPLE ST.
CHEVY CHASE MD 20815



"HURRY! EVERYONE'S HEADED
INTO LAKE OGLETON FOR
LOBSTERS!"