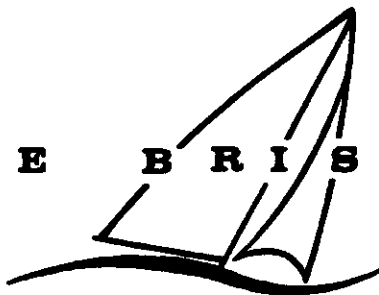




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B

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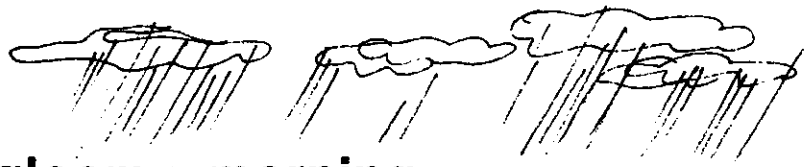


NOVEMBER 1992

On October 17th the day was lovely and the winds just right for a beautiful beam reach to the West River. This was fall sailing as it should be; crisp, breezy, and bright. Far to the North, as an exceptionally low tide and north winds had blown most of the water out of his creek, John Banbury found his VAYU firmly impaled in the bottom. With kedging, hauling, (some unmentionable words,) and blasting with the engine, the issue was resolved.....one blown transmission! VAYU was to pick up Anne and Bill Sieling and come to the party, so plans were hurriedly changed and John and Mary hitched a ride on WHIM. A new member of our fleet, CARA SUE, also called in with a blown transmission, and the Heidels, who had hoped to come, had a school conflict and had to stay home. PAVANE took one look at Tenthouse Creek and found the wind had blown the water out of there too, so the raft formed around that handsome craft near Steamboat Landing...(closer to the food?) BROAD ARROW and CHANTEY tied alongside, and lo and behold!.... in sailed EASTING DOWN to join them. At some sort of pre-arranged signal from Tom and Marcia, two daughters, two son-in-laws, and their grandchildren came out from shore to join the party! The Sherrers had guests aboard; Melvin, a medical school chum of Ned's, and his wife Teeny Belle from Macalister, Oklahoma. They had come to Annapolis for the boat show to find a larger sea-going catamaran so they could shuttle from Florida to their Bahama's hideaway. (There must be an oil well or two back home...) They had such a grand time that they stayed longer and joined in our Octoberfest. A motor launch delivered great heaping platters of German food that proved as delicious as it was attractive.....in fact food was so bountiful that some found it still welcome for breakfast after a lovely calm night. Anchored nearby was a Bristol 32. Her captain, Jimmy, and his young son, noting that everyone was having a grand time, visited the raft by dinghy to find out what so many Bristols were doing together....With their curiosity satisfied and bearing a membership blank they returned to their ship. Another new member! We're just irresistible!

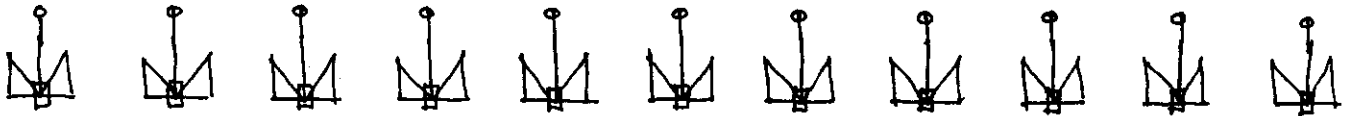
The trip home was a long motor on a flat sea, but full of good food and fun memories, it was a pleasant end to a wonderful Octoberfest weekend. Let's do it again, Joel!

****ON THE 14TH, FIND YOUR WAY TO PIER FIVE IN BALTIMORE FOR THE
FINALE OF OUR 1992 SEASON. * * * * * CHANGING OF THE GUARD * *
* * * * AN ENTHUSIASTIC AND ENTERTAINING SPEAKER * * * * *
A GREAT MEAL * * GREAT FRIENDS* * GREAT FUN. * * DON'T MISS IT!**



It was a grey and gloomy morning All Hallows Eve . The sky and water were uniformly roiled and wet and the drizzle and spray were driven by a wind that seemed to blow harder and harder as the day wore on. The captain and crew of PAVANE slogged northward against a foul tide and breezes that gusted up to 30 knots right out of the North! Close behind... for a while...was another intrepid crew heeling at 45degrees and immensely grateful for the 5'6" keel of BROAD ARROW. Far to the south BONKERS TWO tacked valiently up the bay in the fog from the mouth of the South River, heading in the direction they assumed was the center of the Bay Bridge. Several races materialized from the gloom and fog and when, after two and a half hours of slugging, Tolly Point marker was still maddningly close, and the bridge was *still* not visible, the captain , crew, and frozen ship's dog turned tail and *ran* for home port. The return trip was much more comfortable and incredibly speedy. Monitoring channel 72 they followed the adventures and mis-adventures of the other two boats as they coped with broken glasses, fog, freighters, and a modicum of fright as they completed their journey. After a bowl of steaming soup, hot cocoa and a grilled cheese sandwich, they hopped aboard their land yacht and headed for Rock Creek in comfort.

As darkness fell, six tired sailors warmed up and revived their spirits with hot spiced cider in the salon of BROAD ARROW, and soon there was a strange transformation.!.....Two began to grow whiskers... and ears... and tails! Another sprouted horns and a tail and turned a devilish shade of red... and another became truly batty! At the appointed hour they gathered for the evening meal and were met by a Frankenstein monster, a skittish spider, and a real rootin-tootin clown! The crowd in 'Windows' batted nary an eyelash as they all settled in for a real Halloween feast. All you stick-in the muds missed a great time! SAN SOUCI's crew headed for home, but the Carters spent the night up on blocks in their 29.9. Roanoke is a bit far to drive on a Saturday night. The Ghouls and goblins slunk away..... until next year!



NORM BOGARDE HAS INFORMED US THAT HE DID NOT GET ENOUGH SIGN UPS FOR THE PROPOSED BUS TRIP TO THE URBANNA OYSTER FESTIVAL, SO HE HAS CANCELLED THE PLANS. IT'S INTERESTING THAT WE ALL FIND IT NO PROBLEM TO BE AT THE HELM OF OUR BOATS FOR FOUR OR FIVE HOURS BUT FIND IT HARD TO ENDURE THREE HOURS IN A BUS SEAT.....OR PERHAPS WE'RE TOO BUSY PUTTING OUR BOATS TO BED! HOPE YOU CAN ALL VISIT "HERON HAVEN" BY BOAT ONE SUMMER DAY.

COMMODORE'S COLUMN

I have reserved my last Commodore's Column for a special thank you to Shirley Kennard, our CBC Newsletter editor. (Note: Shirley sometimes , in the club's best interests, edits my column but she better not change this one.)

Shirley for years has not only done an outstanding job of getting all of us to provide her with the essential activities information needed for the newsletter, but she has also added her own blend of humor, style, and artistic talent to our newsletter pages. The combination of these talents has resulted in a newsletter that is truly a joy to read and the life blood of our club's success.

This year Shirley has had to send out many extra mailings to club members because of our very full schedule and special activities. She has accomplished all of this with her usual enthusiasm and efficiency. Thank you, Shirley, for the great job you have done for the club and for me this year. (Now you can start editing again.)

Before ending this column there are other items of interest I want to mention. The first is the October Feast organized by Joel Gross which was a big success. Both the food and the company were enjoyable as was the beautiful fall weekend. I know this will be an event we will ask him to organize again next year. Thank you , Joel, for a superb party.

The second, by popular demand, is our invitation to Paul Hundly, the Maryland State Underwater Archeologist, to return and be our featured speaker at the Fall Dinner at Harrison's in Baltimore on November 14.th Paul has a whole new program featuring both video and slide presentations on recent recovery projects. Details are in the Fall Dinner announcement.

The third is my thanks to the club officers, committee members, event co-ordinators and all the other volunteers for making this year's Bristol Club Program so enjoyable. The club is growing and gaining a reputation as the best cruising and social club on the Bay. Like Ross Perot says, "We couldn't do it without the volunteers."

Thank you all for helping me through this year as your Commodore. I have enjoyed every minute of it! I look forward to seeing all of you at the fall dinner.

Bill Sieling,
Commodore



SAILING SOUTH

It is Tuesday, October 20th, at 0745 and it is damn cold outside (about 35 degrees.) as I sit in the anchorage in Beaufort, N. C. awaiting the proper weather and crew for the passage into the Virgin Islands.

After almost a year of preparation I departed my home on October 3, 1992 for the trip south. The first night out was with the Chesapeake Bristol Club in the Chester River, then on to the Rhode River where we were joined by Bill and Beryl Flynn aboard their Bristol 29.9. Bill and Beryl are on their way to the Bahamas for the winter. A cold front came thru during the night, the wind shifted to the north-east at 25 to 30 which made for a fast sail to Solomans Island. Again we were joined by Bill and Beryl but anchored separately because of the strong wind in the anchorage.

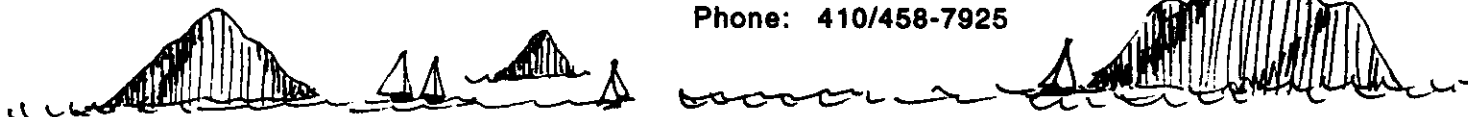
Trying to take advantage of the Northerly wind still blowing on the morning of October 6th, the Flynn's and I both departed early to go to Fred and Linda Hixon's in Reedville. As we crossed the Potomac River into Virginia, the wind died and we had to motor the rest of the way to Reedville. Spent two days at Fred and Linda's cleaning up, installing electronics and reprovisioning. Said Goodby to the Hixons and Flynn's on the morning of the 9th and headed for the Piankatank River. The wind was out of the South with some rain on and off so I decided to motor. Tied up at the Rosendorf's beautiful new home and spent the next two days socialiaing with them.

Again in the rain, with wind out of the South , I departed the Piankatank River with a destination of Norfolk. Sailed all day into a southerly breeze of 15-20 and arrived at the anchorage at Norfolk just after dark and anchored for the night.

Monday, October 12th: the first day on the Intracoastal Waterway. This is mostly a motor ride and I did. Made it to mile 55 just below Coinjock, NC for the first night anchorage, then to Belhaven, NC at mile 136 for the second night. Went ashore for dinner in Belhaven at the "River Forest Inn. The third day it was on to Oriental, NC at mile 182 where I got a slip for the night at the Oriental Marina. The last day on the waterway was to Beaufort, NC. Arrived on Thursday, October 15th and will be here until somewhere between the 25th and the 31st then on to **WARM** weather for the winter.

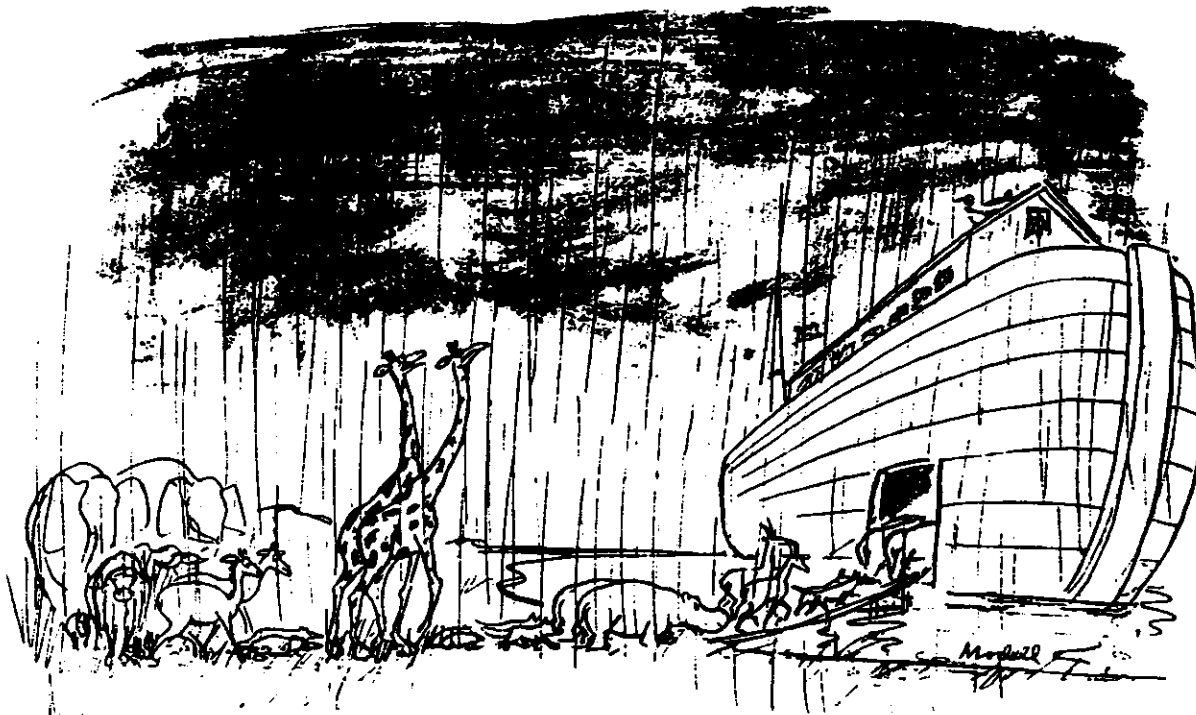


Larry Ament
P.O. Box 18139
Baltimore MD 21220
Phone: 410/458-7925



LARRY, WE HOPE THAT BY NOW YOU WILL HAVE COMPLETED A FAST, EASY, AND DELIGHTFUL PASSAGE TO THE ISLANDS, AND ARE BASKING IN THE TROPIC SUNSHINE!

P.S. **TALISMAN's** winter address is: Bill & Beryl Flynn
2 Drysdale, P.O. Box 58
Ft. Lauderdale FL 33302



"Oh, fine! The one time we're invited on a boat it has to rain!"

IN CASE YOU LOST YOUR CONTEST ENTRY BLANK, JUST TURN THIS SHEET 90 DEGREES AND GET TO WORK!

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 ___"

"___ Bells in the Sunset"

"Moon ___"

"Shine on ___ moon"

"Ball along ___ moon"

"It was the ___ of times..."

Please PRINT your name here

Please PRINT your BOAT NAME here



THE CBC IS HAVING AN ELECTION TOO !

OUR SLATE OF OFFICERS FOR 1993

JOE HEIDEL	COMMODORE
DICK BOECKER JR.	VICE COMMODORE
NED SHERRER	REAR COMMODORE
TOM TAYLOR	TREASURER
KATHY LEWIS	SECRETARY
NOEL PATTERSON	TRUSTEE
LOUISE MELLINGTON	TRUSTEE

Hey, sailors!
Put those
thinking caps
on! The
deadline for
the Columbus
Contest is fast
approaching!
Mail your entry
in today to
qualify for a
whole
Treasure
Chest of
Columbus
prizes!

your entry blank
and instructions
are in your Late
October issue.

COME CAST YOUR VOTE AT THE
FALL DINNER !

Harrison's Pier 5 is right on
the water at 711 Eastern
Avenue in Baltimore, on the
Inner Harbor.

Those of you who want to
brave the chilly weather and
sail up the Patapsco can tie
alongside the pier, and if
there is not enough room,
just raft alongside another
Bristol Club boat

FOR SALE

Hak and Adele Kauffman are moving to Florida and have no room for their ANTIQUE SEA CAPTAIN'S CHEST, so it's up for sale. Southeby's says it was probably made in southern Germany around the late 17th century. This heavy wooden chest (weighs about 150 pounds) is in beautiful condition. It has a domed lid, lots of metal trim, metal handles on each side and an interior valuables compartment. Chest measures 28-1/2" high x 48" wide x 23" deep and stands on 4 circular wooden feet. Price is \$1800 firm. This is NOT a plain pine box! It's a handsome piece of furniture that would grace any home. If interested, call Hak or Adele in New Jersey at (609) 667-9067.



THE **BC** FALL DINNER



HARRISON'S PIER 5, THE SKIPJACK ROOM
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14TH

CASH BAR 5:30 - 9:00 PM

DINNER BUFFET 6:45 PM

FRESH
VEGETABLES
& FRUITS,
CHEESES

POTATO SALAD
CREAMY COLE SLAW
TOSSED GARDEN GREENS
COUNTRY FRIED CHICKEN
CHESAPEAKE HOUSE CRAB CAKE
ROAST BARON OF BEEF, PRE-SLICED
STEWED TOMATOES
GREEN BEANS
MACARONI AND CHEESE
ASSORTED FRESHLY BAKED BREADS
APPLE PIE AND CHOCOLATE CAKE
COFFEE AND TEA

ALL THIS
FOR ONLY
\$25.00 PER
PERSON!

OUR SPEAKER :

OUR SPEAKER WILL BE PAUL HUNDLY, MARYLAND'S UNDERWATER ARCHEOLOGIST, WHO HAS SLIDE AND UNDERWATER VIDEOS OF HIS MOST RECENT PROJECT.. THE RAISING OF THE STEAM ENGINE FROM THE STEAMSHIP COLUMBUS WHICH WAS BUILT IN BALTIMORE IN 1828 AND WAS WRECKED OFF POINT LOOKOUT IN 1858. THIS PROJECT OF THE ARMY CORPS OF ENGINEERS WILL RAISE, PRESERVE AND DISPLAY THE ENGINE AT THE NEW COLUMBUS CENTER IN BALTIMORE HARBOR.

SEND YOUR CHECKS, MADE OUT TO CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB, TO JUDY TAYLOR, 514 CULLER AVENUE, FREDERICK MD 21701 BY MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH



ELECTIONS! CONTEST PRIZES! FUN!

Hans Nilsen
804 4th Haven Blvd.
Edison NJ 08817

FIRST
CLASS
MAIL

CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB
4011 THORNAPPLE STREET
CHEVY CHASE MD 20815

it's time for our
FESTIVE FALL
FINALE!

THIS SATURDAY NIGHT, INSTEAD OF A TRICK
C.B.C. HAS A TREAT FOR US ALL
ON OCTOBER 31 WE WILL MEET IN ROCK CREEK
AND HAVE A REAL HALLOWEEN BALL

"FAYLA THE FABULOUS" HAS TWISTED SOME ARMS
SO THERE 'LL BE A SLIP FOR EACH OF OUR YACHTS.
WHITE ROCKS MARINA HAS SPARES RIGHT NOW
AND WILL SAVE US ADJOINING SPOTS.

AT ELEVEN BOTH DAYS TWENTY SKIPJACKS WILL RACE
AND SAILORS WILL GET THE BEST VIEW
SO SAIL IF YOU CAN OR CADGE A BERTH.
(IN OUR FLEET THERE SHOULD BE A FEW.)

BUNDLE UP AND SAIL TO THE PATAPSCO MOUTH
AND ENJOY A BRISK FALL TRIP.
BRING AN ELECTRIC HEATER YOU CAN PLUG IN,
AS THERE IS POWER AT EVERY SLIP!

ALL YE GHOSTIES AND **VAMPIRES** AND **GOBLINS**
DON YOUR MASKS AND PARTY HATS
AND GATHER AT "WINDOWS ON THE BAY",
WITH THE **WITCHES** AND **WEREWOLVES** AND **BATS!**

COME BY LAND YACHT IF YOU PREFER
BUT DON'T MISS THIS **GHOULISH** GOURMET AFFAIR.
GET OUT THAT COSTUME OR **SPOOKY** ATTIRE
AND LET FAYLA* KNOW YOU'LL BE THERE!

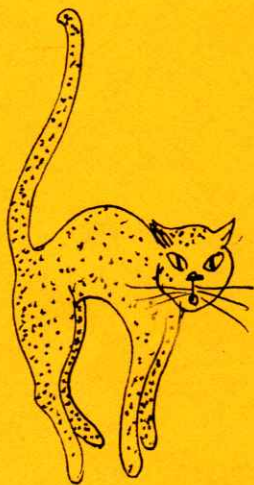
BEFORE YOU TAKE THAT GREAT FALL SAIL
CALL THE MARINA* BEFORE THE WEEK ENDS.
ARRANGE WITH THEM IN ADVANCE FOR A SLIP.
FIFTEEN BUCKS TO SNUG UP WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

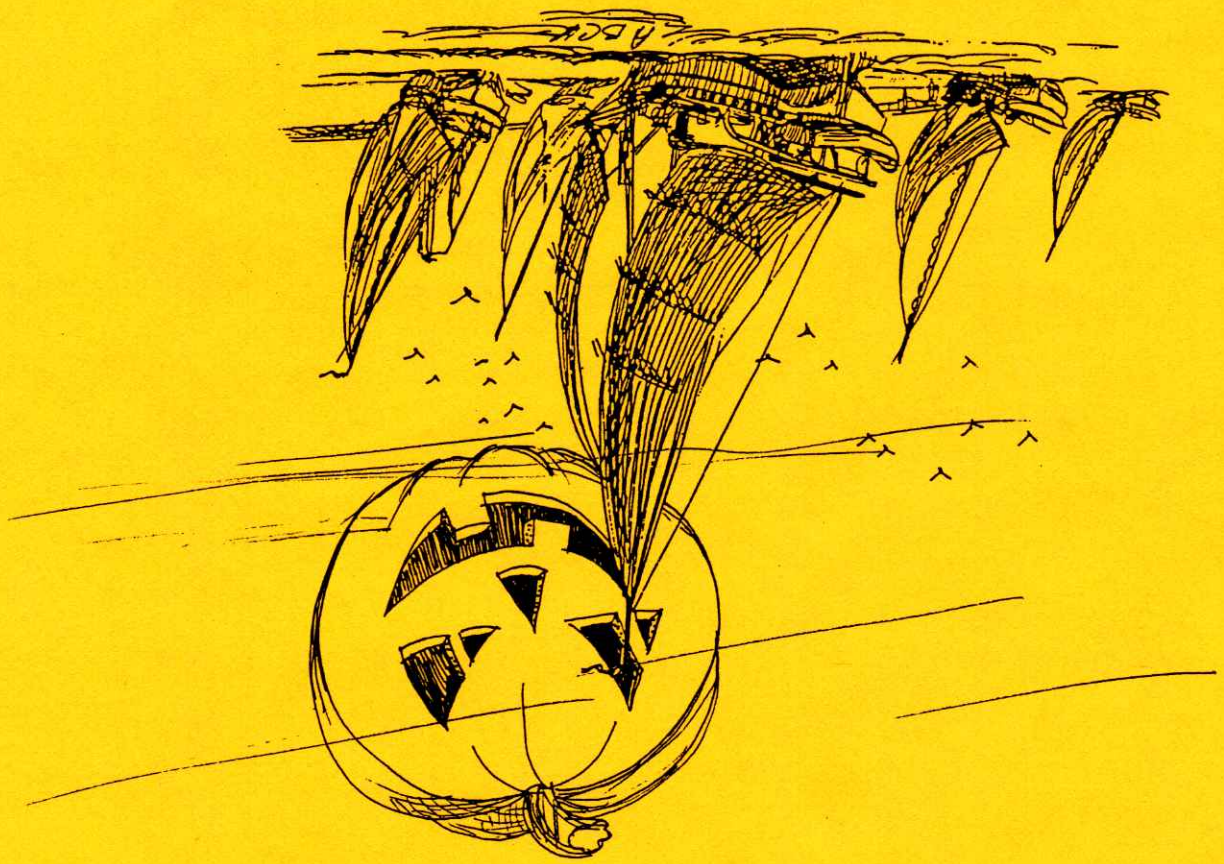
FAYLA'S NUMBER IS 410/647-6783

WHITE ROCKS MARINA 301/255-3800

The first marina on the left inside Rock Creek is Maryland Yacht Club. Just across the cove, also on the left, is White Rocks, a large marina.

By land take MD 100 toward Gibson Island. At the first traffic light turn left onto Magothy Bridge Road. Continue on at the 1st light (road changes to Hog Neck Road) and turn rt. at the 2nd light onto Fort Smallwood Road. Go 2 1/2 to 3 miles to Colony Drive. (signs for White Rocks, Windows, Tall Oaks etc.) Turn Left, continue past "Tall Oaks", road will go right and then left and right into the marina. Park and look for us!





Chesapeake Bristol Club
4011 Thornapple Street
Chevy Chase, MD 20815

HALLOWEEN
SPECIAL!

**FIRST
CLASS**