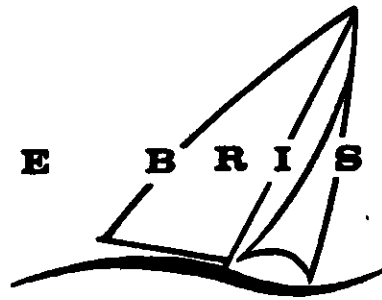




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B

VOLUME 19
ISSUE 4



MAY 1993

Saturday, the 24th of April was one of those iffy spring days... clouds overhead but bits of blue peeking through, and a few short sharp showers. Five gutsy early bird boats met in Hospital Cove in Spa Creek and celebrated the start of their sailing season. SOLSTICE brought along a familiar friendly boat (one SERENITY) and Kathy and Andy Lewis met up with Dave and Wendy Hammett who have joined the Bristols on some other occasions. Perhaps we can persuade them to *really* join! The elegant PAVANE had a couple of hitch hikers aboard. Ned and Fayla were bed and breakfasting Paul and Marge Kavanaugh, who are anxiously awaiting the arrival of their new BROAD ARROW. George Thomas brought his bride, Clary, along on L. B. QUEEQUEG and offered a one way trip home to Joel Gross who delivered his CHANTEY to the boatyard at the end of the weekend. Ron and Janet Benrey and our Commodore Joe and His Commodore's wife came by land. Bert and Bette Shoemaker arrived on their power boat and graciously (daringly?) offered to transport everyone to the Eastport Yacht Club, so a heavily laden craft cautiously motored through the harbor while Jay Heidel kept a wary eye out for the Coast Guard..... as on board were Dave, Wendy, Andy, Kathy, Ned, Fayla, Bob, Janet, Joel, George, Clary, Paul, Marjorie, Bette, Bert and Joe. Bill and Anne Sieling welcomed everyone for cocktail time. Bill had spent the day, all day, waxing the hull of WHIM, and painting her bottom... and was resting... and Anne was in training (resting) to participate in the March of Dimes Walkathon to be held on Sunday.

After happy hour the seventeen adventurers left Bill and Ann and journeyed on to O'Learys' for a wonderful seafood dinner. This was a special event as Bert and Bette were celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary and were preparing to depart for a week in St. Croix! Great place for a 50th honeymoon!

Sunday was a spectacularly beautiful day and the sail home must have been glorious for the "Early Birds" Aren't all you stay-at-homes envious?

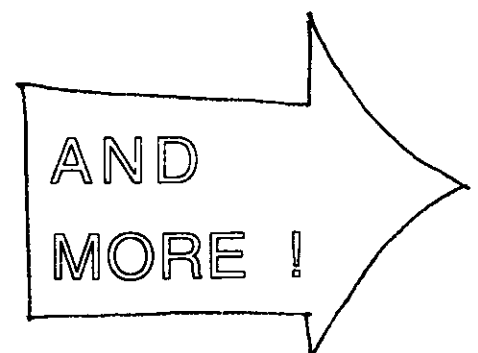
**BEND ON THOSE
SAILS !...FORGET
THE TEAK.. IT'S
TIME TO GO
SAILING!**

**OUR NEXT GREAT
GET -TOGETHER
WILL BE IN BODKIN
CREEK , MAY 15 TH.**

**READ ON FOR YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS! THE
BENREYS HAVE FUN
THINGS PLANNED!**

**... AND THEN
COMES OUR 2ND
ANNUAL.**

**MEMORIAL DAY
WEEKEND ON WYE
ISLAND.**



April 16, 1993

Chesapeake Bristol Club

Fellow Boaters,

I don't remember if I notified you of Taylor's death February 25th.

We were returning from Florida and he had a massive coronary in Richmond, VA. He had a bad heart for some time but you are never ready for the end when it comes.

We did not participate in Bristol's activities as much as we would have liked. The Island Cruises with Betsy and Ed were a great high light in Taylor's life.

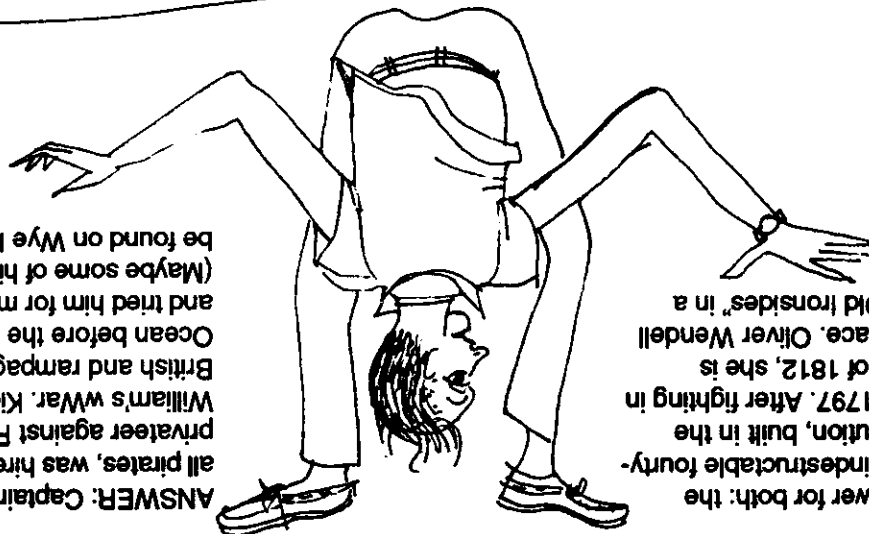
Sincerely,

Hilda Montgomery

Monty is certainly going to be missed by all of us who knew him. and we extend the heartfelt sympathy of all of us in the Chesapeake Bristol Club to Hilda and her family.

We welcome some **more** new folks into the CBC this season: **Eric and Lesley Svenson** from N.W. D. C. , **Luther and Cordelia Tucker** from Easton MD, and **Robert and Emma Raggs** from Baltimore. We hope they will join in our rendezvous often this summer!

BILL SIELING WILL BE SELLING RAFFLE TICKETS AT THE NEXT FEW RENDEZVOUS ! THESE TICKETS ARE FOR A GPS WHICH I'M SURE EVERYONE WOULD BE PLEASED AS PUNCH TO WIN ! ALL PROCEEDS OF THIS RAFFLE WILL GO TO THE PRESERVATION OF CHESAPEAKE APPRECIATION DAY, WHICH WAS DEALT SUCH A DASTARDLY BLOW BY THE WEATHER IN 1992. BE GENEROUS. THE PRIZE IS TERRIFIC AND THE CAUSE IS AN IMPORTANT ONE.



ANSWER: Captain Kidd, most famous of all pirates, was hired by the British to privateer against French ships in King William's War. Kidd later turned on the British and rampaged through the Indian Ocean before the English finally caught and tried him for murder and piracy. (Maybe some of his infamous treasure will be found on Wye Island !)

ANSWER: Same answer for both: the venerable and rather indestructible forty-four-gun USS Constitution, built in the Boston Navy Yard in 1797. After fighting in Tripoli and in the War of 1812, she is returned to her birthplace. Oliver Wendell Holmes named her "Old Ironsides" in a poem.

KOMMODORE'S KWIZ

QUESTION: Which famous American sailor was hung in London in 1701, at the age of fifty-six? Hint: his treasure has been sought for almost three hundred years.

QUESTION: What is the oldest sailboat still afloat? And what is the oldest warship still afloat?

FOR ANSWERS YOU GOTTA HUNT!

FAWCETT BOAT SUPPLIES, INC.

ON THE CITY DOCK
110 COMPROMISE STREET • P.O. BOX 4817
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND 21403
TEL (410) 267-8681 • FAX (410) 267-7547

THIS WAS WAIVED FOR CBC MEMBERS
PER BILL GRIFFIN, THE STORE MANAGER -
(HOWEVER TO MAINTAIN THE ACCOUNT STATUS
YOU MUST BUY \$150.00 TOTAL EACH YEAR)

Dear Customer,

We would like to introduce to you a new type of account being offered by Fawcett's to our more frequent customers. To qualify you must purchase at least \$150 worth of merchandise from us this year.

Our new "Frequent Customer" account makes available to you not only our wide selection of quality products and knowledgeable service, but also special pricing on most hardware and paint. For many items we have established a promotional price that we offer at selected times during the year. The Frequent Customer program makes this promotional price available to you all the time, regardless of whether the items are on sale or not. The savings range from 15% to 25% on these hardware items and from 25% to 35% on paints. There are, however, some types of merchandise in our store that do not have promotional prices. Generally these are the softgoods (clothing, books, charts, giftware), incidental items (under \$5) and spare parts.

This new account is available as a COD account (cash or check only) or as a charge account by application. Also, your average annual purchases must exceed \$150 to maintain this account status. Please call or stop by for more information and thank you for shopping at Fawcett's.

The Bristol Club is certainly indebted to Joel Gross! Thanks a Million!

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ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND 21403
TEL (410) 267-8681 • FAX (410) 267-7547

APPLICATION FOR FREQUENT CUSTOMER ACCOUNT CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB MEMBER

Personal: NAME _____ DATE _____
STREET ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____ PHONE _____

Employer: NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
PHONE _____ # YRS. EMPLOYED _____

Vessel: NAME _____
MAKE & SIZE _____
LOCATION _____

Additional Authorized Signers:

RELATION _____

RELATION _____

RELATION _____

Check One

- I would like to pay by cash, check or credit card
- I would like 30 day credit from Fawcetts

Credit References: *** PLEASE INCLUDE COMPLETE ADDRESS ***

1. MASTERCARD OR VISA CARD:

ACCOUNT # _____ EXP. DATE _____

2. MARINA/BOATYARD USED FOR STORAGE OR SERVICE:

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____ PHONE _____

3. NAME _____ ACCT # _____
ADDRESS _____

4. BANK NAME _____ ACCT # _____
ADDRESS _____ PHONE _____

Real Estate: OWNED _____ VALUE _____
LEASED _____ YRS. REMAINING _____

* A service charge of 1.5% per month will be charged on all balances over 30 days * Average annual purchases must exceed \$150 to maintain account *

I agree to the above terms and conditions and authorize the release of information to this application. In the event of suit to collect any indebtedness, I agree to pay all reasonable attorneys fees and costs.

SIGNATURE _____

Spring has sprung.
The grass has riz.
I wonder where the burgees iz?

In Bodkin creek!
The Bristol Crew
iz having their second rendezvoo !

Ron and Janet Benrey will be the cruise captains for the May 15th
sail to Bodkin Creek on the Patapsco River.
The Benreys keep SEA SAW at Hammock Island Marina
(inside Bodkin Creek)
so they should definitely be there early.
After all, how long could it take them to back out of a slip?

Like the rest of us, the Benreys recognize that we are now living in the "frugal" 1990s.

No more high-living.
No more free lunch.
There are belts to be tightened!

To get into the "spirit" of the decade
(and in anticipation of increased alcohol taxes),
they ask that you "contribute"
one bottle of cheap wine*
to the festivities.

So folks, scour the crummy liquor shops in your area and
pick a loser!

Prizes will be awarded for the best cheapest wine
and the worst cheapest wine.



see you all on May 15th.

* Arkansan.....if you can find one!

P.S. Bodkin Creek is at the mouth of the Patapsco

MEMORIAL WEEKEND † DAY ONE †

Come harken back to yesteryear when cruises were long and a boat wasn't a toy. Men went to sea, (and some Captain's wives too) but the swab had only grog to enjoy.

The seas were rough, the watches long, or the wind for days did not blow. ...Scrimshaw filled many boring hours 'til came the glad cry, "LAND HO !"

These sailors no longer climb to the yards or sing out "THAR SHE BLOWS !" But they left us a legacy rich and bold in their work songs and nautical prose.

The good ship CHANTEY will sail to the Wye laden with music and song. With guitars and banjos and written words we're invited to sing along!

Come join us, ye Altos and Basses deep, and ye shower Tenors, please, and lift your voices in lusty songs and ballads of voyages over the seas.

Make a landfall on the shores of the Island of Wye; in Granary creek drop your anchor. On Saturday, May 29, we'll return to the days of the tops'l and spanker.

In the shelter ashore you'll find kegs of cold brew and sodas and ice and wine and if everyone brings a good dish to share, we'll party come rain or come shine.

If you'd like to feast on some tasty viand to keep those vocal cords strong, The Club will have grilles with charcoal glowing so bring your grillables along.

We'll sit neath the stars like those mariners did, and sing of the briny deep then slip away to our sailors bunks for a restful night of sleep.

You'll need that sleep for we've been told that the Pirates are near at hand. **BEWARE! PREPARE!** On Sunday they're going to land !

To reach the site of our Memorial Day weekend doings: Sail up the East Wye from Eastern Bay past two day-marks after Shaw Bay. You will see a large off-shore duck blind on the south shore of the Wye. The blind is opposite the entrance to Granary Creek, (the second creek on the left). Enter and continue up the creek til you see the DNR Lodge and drop an anchor or raft up and come ashore for the parties!

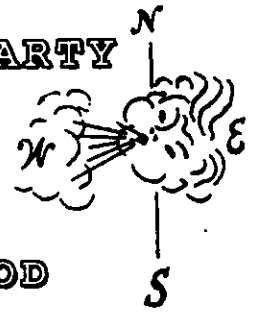
If you must come by land: From the Eastern Shore of the Bay Bridge, follow route 50 and turn right on Carmichal Road which is shortly after the 301/50 fork. There is a sign "Wye Institute, next right" marking Carmichal Road. (If you see the sign for Wye Mills you have gone too far.) Take Carmichal Road 5 1/2 miles to the Wye Island bridge, cross it and keep on the main road. (If you see forks and are in doubt, keep to the left.) Continue to the end of the blacktop and turn left into the dirt lane which leads to the Department of Natural Resources Lodge and the party.

THE NEW BREED



"Actually, his eye is fine. It's a nicotine patch. He's trying to quit smoking."

WHO ? THE CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB
 WHAT ? THE SECOND ANNUAL PIRATE PARTY
 WHEN ? SUNDAY, MAY 30, 1993
 WHERE ? GRANARY CREEK, WYE ISLAND
 WHY ? 'CAUSE WE ALL HAD SUCH A GOOD
 TIME LAST YEAR !



DIRECTIONS : Anchor out anytime on Saturday or early Sunday and row ashore on Sunday morning ... **In costume!** Festivities will begin promptly at 10:00 A.M. Shovels will not be needed, but bring along something to break the Pinata!

ACTIVITIES : COSTUME PARADE

TREASURE HUNT

DINGHY RACE

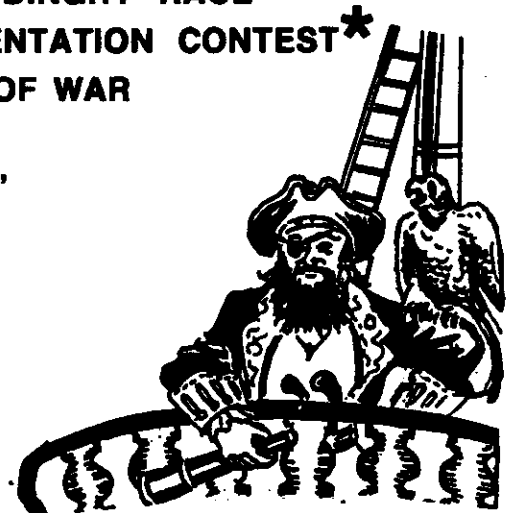
PIRATE SONG PRESENTATION CONTEST*

PIRATE TRIVIA CONTEST

TUG OF WAR

SALAMAGUNDI CONTEST **

"TO-BE-CONTINUED ROUND ROBIN PIRATE TALE"



* The song need not be original, but the performance **must be theatrical!**

** **Salamagundi.** What is it? Pirates ate it. Various dictionaries offer different and quite interesting definitions. Look it up! Bring a plate of it along with your very own definition when you come ashore for dinner. We'll allow some latitude....and some longitude too....but the decision of the judges will be final.

So hoist your jolly Roger, don your pirate garb and join the fun. We'll be lookin' for ya mates.....pirate lads and lassies all !

↓ DAY TWO ↓

Very important information :

Our two day celebration of days of yore will be a special treat! We had so much fun in 1992 that we just had to do it again! To make sure that the CBC will have enough beer and other beverages on hand to "comfort" us for the long weekend, we're asking everyone to **call Marge Kavanaugh at (703) 273-9169 no later than Thursday, May 27,** and send her a check for \$ 10.00 per person to cover our rental of the island and facilities and all of the paper products , charcoal, prizes, and beverages for Saturday and Sunday nights. A paltry sum , indeed, for such a remarkable rendezvous!



THE KIND OF L O N G LETTER WE LOVE TO GET !

Greetings to everyone,

March 26, 1993

Three more months left to our cruise - time is going by too fast. We never intended to let this much time slip by without writing again. By now we have been to so many more places that this letter is in danger of becoming too long. Everybody hates a letter that goes on forever - especially the (this) author.

Our last letter had us in Red Shanks's at the southern end of the Exumas. We picked a fine day and at the break of dawn we slipped over the reefs and headed South on what is known as the 'Thorny Path'. It gets this name from the fact that between here and the Virgin Islands lies 675 miles of sailing to windward against the Trade Winds through an area that is sparsely populated and with few opportunities to find a good harbor. Our first stop was Rum Cay where we fell into company with about 12 other boats waiting for the right wind. This Cay is well known for fishing and lobsters, and one man proved it by catching an 18 pound lobster on a coral head about 100 yards from where we were anchored. A lobster filling the bottom of a dinghy is an impressive sight!

After a day or so we left the anchorage en masse for the 130 mile run to Mayaguana. We covered the distance in just a minute or two less than 24 hours. A very good run for a small boat. There is a huge lagoon here and we hung around for a few days. As is typical of this region, this large island has only a handful of residents and just one under-employed policeman. While we were here a good sized sailboat made a very minor error and within minutes found itself irretrievably on the reef. The crew walked ashore and by today the waves and coral have probably erased every hint that it was there.

We then made an overnight run South to the Turks and Caicos where we arrived at about three in the morning in spite of trying to slow the boat down. We anchored off West Caicos while waiting for dawn and got a little sleep. This particular site is very popular with SCUBA divers for wall diving. By the light of the moon, we watched the anchor set in fifty feet with the stern over a vertical drop. In the morning we moved to Sapodilla Bay on the island of Providenciales. We liked this place so much that we were here for about three weeks. There are few sights to see, but the large expatriate population makes this a lively people/party place. And we did. Beryl did get one wall dive in - the wind was blowing too strongly for more SCUBA fun.

The path East from here was truly empty of people. We crossed the Caicos Banks with plenty of light to dodge the many coral heads and went to Ambergris Cays where we waited a day or two for the right wind to go South down the Turks Passage. A late afternoon sail took us to Big Sand Cay which is the southern most of the Turks Islands. We waited here with four other boats for five days, building the Big Sand Cay Yacht and Tennis Club in our spare time. This Cay is a place of spectacular isolation. The colors of the water cannot be described, and the leeward side beaches are of fine sand and in places are hundreds of yards wide. At this time of year you can look out into the Passage and see whales blowing and even leaping clear out of the water. These guys are on their annual migration down to the Silver and Mouchoir Banks to mate and they seem to be looking forward to it.

Our next leg was ninety miles to the South which brought us back to civilization, of a sort. We entered the Dominican Republic at the port of Luperon and traded the English Language and the air conditioned affluence of the Bahamas for Spanish and all the trappings of a poor third world country. After a very brief contact with the population you quickly realize that the lack of affluence is not at all synonymous with the lack of civilization. We stayed here nine days and visited Puerto Plata and Santo Domingo by 'guaga', local transportation. Every minute was enjoyed and we regretted leaving but....

Off we went sailing close to the beautiful, mountainous shoreline headed for Samana at the eastern end of Hispaniola. The Trades along this coast can blow hard indeed, but we were lucky and it was relatively mild. We had an easy time of it despite the lack of an autopilot. As we entered Samana Bay about ten humpback whales cavorted around the boat. Two actually swam right under us and you could see every detail. We were so excited that we did not think of the devastation these huge mammals could wreak on a sailboat. The four thousand pounds of lead in the keel would probably not even give them a headache! A day or two in Samana was more than enough. This area is nicer than Luperon in terms of scenery and world cruisers often say it reminds them of Bali. But the people here are different in too many ways.

We took advantage of a rapidly approaching frontal system to cross the Mona Passage to Boqueron in Puerto Rico. The Trade winds ahead of a front are often very moderate and that was the case. The Mona Passage has a very nasty reputation but she behaved like a lady for us. We crept into the anchorage at about four in the morning and welcomed ourselves to Puerto Rico (and back to the US). The South coast of Puerto Rico has proven to be a wonderful area to travel by boat - the diversity of Puerto Rico has been a big surprise. You can find rustic fishing villages as well as modern cities, and street vendors to supermarkets which surpass anything found on the mainland. It is so nice that we may spend less time in the Virgins and return via Puerto Rico to see more of it. The eastward passage into the Trades has been difficult and required a lot of predawn passages to take advantage of the nocturnal moderating effects of the winds and in order to get to St. Thomas in time for a cruising friend's wedding, we also bypassed the island of Vieques. It will be nice to cover Puerto Rico again.

As I write this we are sitting behind the reefs at Culebra, PR. St. Thomas in the Virgins is nineteen miles to the East and the mountains are visible through the haze, as is mainland Puerto Rico to the West. This is the last windward leg except for day-sails through the islands. I promise myself that. In two weeks Beryl will travel back for a wedding leaving me to survive for ten days on steak and beer. I promise myself that.

Bill and Beryl

Latest news flash ! B & B will see us in July, after more adventures !