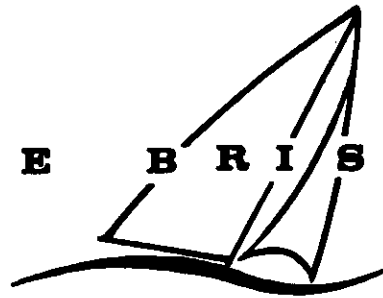




CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB

VOLUME 19

ISSUE 10



SEPTEMBER, 1993

Saturday, August 21st, was one of the most beautiful days a sailor could hope for! The sun was shining brightly from a deep blue sky with little puffy white clouds floating in it and the wind was blowing beautifully down the bay at a good rate. The air was cool and comfortable as seventeen boats made their way into Lake Ogleton. CHANTEY, (with Captain Joel in fine fettle again), L.B.QUEEQUEG and LIVELY LADY tied up together in preparation for the feast, and a little prop work by Commodore Joe. LOBOS, **HERON** (the former HB FOLK), DARK STAR, and SANS SOUCI made up another elegant and cheerful raft. COMPROMISE dropped about 40' of chain and was soon joined by BONKERS TWO and our old friend, long-time-no-see, DAME MAME! Our Caribbean travelers, Bill and Beryl, took up temporary residence for the weekend in their TALISMAN, rowing about to visit everyone. Mike and Janet motored up and found a central spot for MARIPOSA and were soon joined by TARWATHIE. DAPHNE found a spot close to shore, after having a marvelous sail down the bay with only the 110 up. They left White Rocks while the wind was whooping it up in the early morning and had a real sleigh ride! SAVOIR FAIRE and BROAD ARROW, (home from the marine hospital), swung on their own anchors in the beautiful afternoon breeze. A new craft, HALLELUJAH, joined the fleet, as Art and Fran Bertapelle came to their second get-together. Another 35.5, ACOMES, lay at anchor too, and Will and Logan Hottle, came to join us with check at the ready for their membership! "Rags" is certainly doing a great job of publicizing our group! We didn't know there were so many 35.5s on the Bay!

At the appointed hour of 16:00, the sailors came ashore in the very zippy taxi run by Noel and Carol Patterson, to find the party already in progress! Fayla Sherrer, (and Ned, too) with the aid of our resident CBCers, (especially Bill Sieling, who arrived very early to pitch in) had set up the tables and chairs, the plastic cloths and put out all of our crab tools and rolls and rolls of paper towels! The serving tables were soon laden with wonderful salads and desserts as everyone helped themselves to well chilled beverages, and greeted the folks who had come by Land Yacht. The Bay Ridge contingent was out in force, with the Sielings, the Shoemakers, and even those special folk, the Outerbridges, came to feast on crab and visit with old friends. Mark Apter, Frank and Nancy Woux, Carl and Helene Tenner, Bill and Donna Shuman, and Bob Lehner and Nancy Warner... all newcomers to the club...pitched right into the piles of crabs and corn that soon filled the center of each table. Jim and Mary Carter, who are perhaps our members who come from farthest afield, from Roanoke, VA., came too.. even though they don't much care for crab! Bruce and Jane Raymond were there too, and I think that SOUTHERN GIRL may have been at anchor in the lake too, but snuck out around midnight for another spot. The piles of shells and corn cobs grew higher and higher until the feasters finally leaned back, loosed their belts and sighed with satisfaction. We didn't quite finish all of the crabs, but they were really heavy and meaty and wonderful. Of course the beer was a wonderful chaser for everything. People gradually moved out onto the lawn, reluctant to end the evening, as an enthusiastic volunteer crew folded up tables, tossed out trash, and mopped the floor... (two or three times. Don't ask!) Even the canine club members seemed to enjoy the afternoon.... picking up tidbits under the tables... and racing around the lawn. Cookie was resplendent in her sailor collar and harness, and the Corgie girls were beautifully behaved. Posey had a real race with Katie Schwing. The sunset found lots of people still chatting on shore, but the Patterson Taxi returned each one to their craft with great skill and care, and by 10:00 a beautiful silence fell over the lake, as the cool breeze encouraged a night of wonderful slumber.

The morning dawned as beautiful as the day before, and there were many very lazy breakfasters sipping coffee in their cockpits, in no hurry at all to go home. Truly it was a morning to savor! When Bill and Beryl finally pulled out, they said they'd better leave before they received a tax bill for their long stay! It was a wonderful trip home, even motoring into the wind.

P.S. THE McCABES CAME TO THE PARTY, TOO, AND BROUGHT KELLY!



LAYERED MEXICAN DELIGHT

2 avocados	4 oz. Jack cheese, shredded
2 tsp lemon juice	2 tomatoes, diced
1 pkg. taco seasoning mix	6 oz black olives, chopped
1 cup sour cream* (lite)	4 green onions, chopped
2 Tbs mayonnaise* (lite)	picante sauce
4 oz. cheddar cheese, shredded* (low-fat)	Tortilla Chips. (low-salt)

Puree the avocados together with the lemon juice in a food processor or blender until smooth. Spread evenly onto a 10" to 12" flat plate. Blend the taco seasoning into the sour cream and mayonnaise. Spread this over the avocado mixture. Layer the remaining ingredients over this, making sure that each layer is even and ending with the green onions on top. Sprinkle with the picante sauce and serve with Tortilla chips. This serves 8 to 10.
Preparation time: 15 minutes

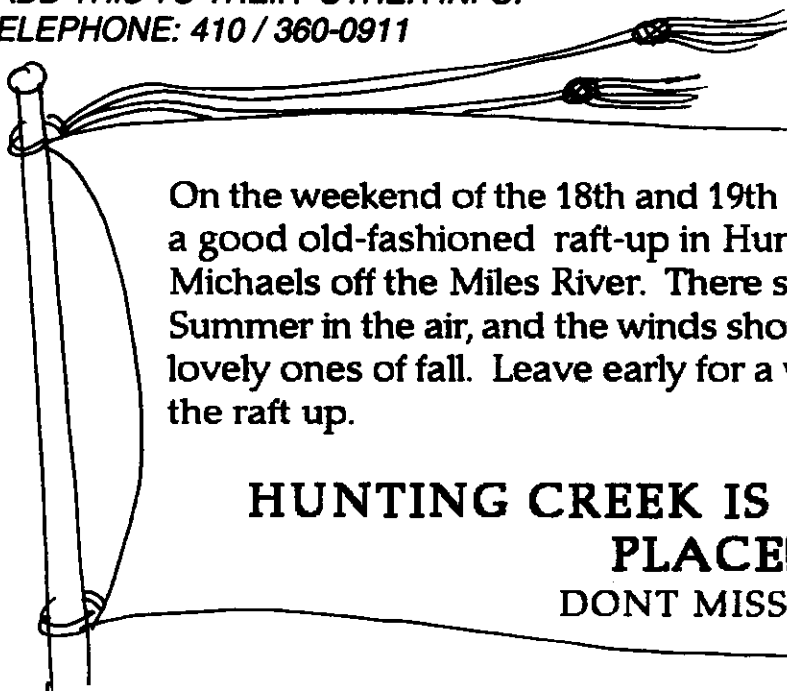
This recipe was brought to the McCabes by the first mate of SPRAY and is reprinted here by request of those folks that really enjoyed it with gusto!

ENJOY!

ADAM AND ELIZABETH CANALUNGO WOULD LOVE TO HAVE FOLKS CALL THEM UP.....BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, THEIR PHONE NUMBER DIDN'T MAKE IT INTO THE DIRECTORY LISTING.



PLEASE ADD THIS TO THEIR OTHER INFO:
TELEPHONE: 410 / 360-0911



On the weekend of the 18th and 19th of September there will be a good old-fashioned raft-up in Hunting Creek, just below St. Michaels off the Miles River. There should be a hint of Indian Summer in the air, and the winds should be shading into the lovely ones of fall. Leave early for a wonderful sail and join the raft up.

HUNTING CREEK IS A BEAUTIFUL PLACE!
DONT MISS IT!

August 9, 1993

Greetings to everyone,

Cruising life is over for now - it is hard to believe we've been back home in Perry Hall, Maryland a month already. By now it's difficult to recall our wanderings since we last wrote in March, but we'll give it a good try.

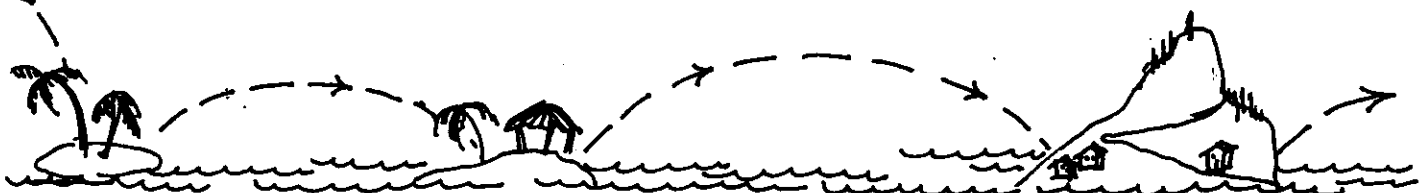
We had a wonderful day-sail from Culebra, PR, over to St. Thomas in the US Virgin Islands's. We spent a few days taking care of groceries, laundry, etc. One of the cruising couples we met, Barb and Jerry on SPICY, got married in St. Thomas and we had a wonderful time at the wedding. What a day to remember - up on the hill at Blackbeards Castle overlooking St. Thomas harbor, with the trades to keep you cool. After the wedding Jerry got his ear pierced. I've heard of a ring for a finger, but a ring on your ear is new! Next we headed for Coral Bay on St. John's. We hitch-hiked and toured the island from the back of a pick-up truck - the view was spectacular! We stayed a few days, then went on to Norman's Island and Leinster Bay. We met up with our friends Don and Carol on DOMICILE for a last visit before they headed South, and we made a trip in to the big town of Cruz Bay and then on to Christmas Cove. Beryl headed back to NJ for her brother Bruce's wedding. Bill survived on his own, but Beryl returned with a nasty cold. The price you have to pay to live in paradise!

We crossed over to the British VI's and spent a couple of weeks day-sailing between the many little islands. In Virgin Gorda we caught up with a number of cruisers we had met along the way - some of us sail slower than others, and it has nothing to do with boat speed. We made it all the way over to Anegada, the furthest island East in the Virgins. We hoped to do a bit of snorkeling on this secluded island, but the winds didn't cooperate with us. Back to the Bitter End and a visit to the new Pusser's complex. Just for a look-see you get a complimentary bottle of Pusser's rum, 3/4 liter to boot. Couldn't pass that up. This was our turning point - so we bade fond farewells to our cruising friends heading further South and started our return home. We're going the wrong way!

We cleared customs out of the BVI's at Roadtown harbor on Tortola and were surprised to find some decent prices at the grocery store. On the way back to St. John's we stopped off at the caves on Norman's Island for Beryl to finally do some underwater photography. Weather had not cooperated until now - a big disappointment. We will simply have to come back some day! In Coral Bay we found a friend from the Chesapeake, Larry Ament, repairing some rigging problems and preparing to head for points South. From there we headed directly back to Puerto Rico. We went to Culebra and then to Puerto Real to wait for sail and tour the East coast of the island. Here we spent five days travelling in to Fajardo a number of times by publico (public transport like taxi's, but inexpensive). We also went to Old San Juan - what a beautiful historic area of old forts to explore!

Leaving Puerto Real we went to the island of Vieques and then spent eight days cruising the South coast of PR again, stopping in at small towns and anchorages we had bypassed on our way down. Sailing with the Trades now, cruising was much more enjoyable. Beryl's birthday was celebrated in Salinas where we splurged on a Red Snapper dinner. Hum, Hum good! We will certainly come back to Puerto Rico again some day. We provisioned in Boqueron before heading across the Mona Passage because the prices in PR can't be beat. We bypassed the eastern ports in the Dominican Republic and went directly to Luperon. One minor repair was the first task - never tow a dinghy in the ocean no matter how calm it may be. One wave came along and sent it crashing into the windvane and bent a shaft, which rendered it useless and once again we found ourselves hand steering. We spent another five days here touring inland and enjoying the friendly people, good food and El Presidente beer. Bill says we only stopped back for the beer, but I also saw some healthy meals disappear at Luca's.

We left Luperon bound for Great Inagua in the Bahamas and timed our departure so that we would pass the Haitian coast in darkness. The exodus of Haitians is a genuine tragedy and it is best not to become mixed up in it. The Coast Guard was certainly out in full force on this passage, zooming in by plane to get a close look at us and then calling on the radio to ask a few questions. They have their job to do too! We were only contacted once, but one poor boat we met was hailed seven times and boarded twice. She was flying an Austrian flag which may explain part of it; a yacht from a mountainous, landlocked country is a curiosity. At one point along this



passage we were about 100 miles from the Turken and Calcos and were surprised to hear our friend Quint on the radio. Thanks to his super-charged marine radio, we were able to talk to him like he was next door. We cleared back into the Bahamas at Matthew Town along with a Haitian cargo sailing sloop and two other boats. All tied up to a bulkhead in a 200x200' hole made for interesting maneuvering!

Continuing through the Bahamas we stopped at Auklins & Crooked Islands and were enjoying them until we had to make a very hasty departure for Clarence Town on Long Island. The hurricane center in Miami announced that tropical depression number 1 was headed right for us. We set two anchors and sat out some heavy wind and rain. We spent two days in this lovely harbor and were fortunate to meet a boat who's refrigeration was broken and needed to get rid of some fish. We ate Tuna, White Marlin and Dolphin for a number of meals - lucky us. Our fishing rod only catches weeds despite Bill's "boat-made" lures! Bill did fix their refrigeration and diesel engine in turn. Beryl thinks he can find meaningful work down here! From here on Memorial Day weekend we contacted Fred Nixon up in the Chesapeake on the high frequency radio and were able to talk to our sailing club friends. Next we headed for the Exumas entering at Leaf Cay. Then up to Staniel Cay and back to the National Park at Wardrick Wells where Beryl had an encounter with hungry looking barracuda and a very large shark.

On June 7th we departed for the Berry Islands via Tongue of the Ocean and anchored at Chub Cay where we saw many Sting Rays. Leaving the Berry's we headed for Bimini, but got there too early in the morning to enter the harbor safely, so we continued straight for Ft. Lauderdale. We stayed a few days to reprovision for the final leg of our journey and to visit with a couple of good friends. We left Florida and poked out into the Gulfstream where we sustained nine knots plus over the bottom on an easy reach. That sounds too good to be true. It was; Day 3 the wind backed and we got pushed out of the stream. So, rather than tack back out, we headed for Winyah Inlet and went into Georgetown, SC. We had never been here and in retrospect it was a wonderful piece of luck that caused us to get acquainted with the place. Motoring up to Beauford, NC was interesting being our first time in this part of the Waterway; the scenery was very pleasant.

The rest of our trip up to the Chesapeake was mostly quick and easy. We were in Reedville, VA for July 4th, and the following weekend found us back at our dock. But, not before running out of fuel outside of Solomons Island and pushing the boat into the harbor with our dinghy (we did have fuel for it). We arrived at 11:30pm at a gathering of our sailing club and found some night owls still up. They were a welcome sight after a long day sitting in 1-2 knots of breeze. Now the water is running in the house, the cars are on the road, and life is back to normal. The only problem is that Bill cannot get a decent night's sleep at home and HAS to go back down to the boat to recover from time-to-time.

This past month we've been busy getting White Marsh Stitchery, our embroidery business, up and running again. We just returned from four days of training on the new design software we bought. Bill will be running the business full-time, while Beryl goes back to support him. Some deal, huh! Please note our new home phone number: 410-931-8176. If you need to leave a message, you can call the business number: 410-931-1304.

As we close for now, we sincerely hope that the next cruising letter we write is not too far in the future.

Bill and Beryl

EGGLESS KEY LIME PIE

1 4 oz. can, sweetened condensed milk
1/3 to 1/2 cup lime or lemon juice
1 Tbs. grated rind
1/4 tsp. salt

Stir until thickened. Turn filling into crust and chill three hours. Cover with whipped cream.

QUICK 9" PIE CRUST

1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 cup vegetable oil
2 Tbs. milk
1/2 tsp salt
1 tsp sugar

Mix with a fork and press into pie pan. Bake at 375 about 12 to 15 minutes until brown.

Beryl Flynn brought this recipe back from TALISMAN's travels. It was given to her by Sandy, who was sailing on board NOBODY'S TR'N. We sampled it at the Milbur Party and found it delicious!

Saturday, September 4
LABOR DAY, 1993

Come enjoy Eastern Shore life to the **MAX**
on this Labor Day date.

The Gipes have invited us once **MORE**
to come ashore for a holiday fete!
Sail up the Tred Avon to marker fifteen;
that's the one you seek.

Turn to the West, and then the North,
and drop your anchor in the **CREEK**.

On that point ahead is **TIMBERLANE**,
the home of Dagmar and Al.

In the shade of their lofty, stately old oaks
you'll find the party's locale.

Look for the burgees and come ashore,
members both old and new.

A visit there is a beautiful treat
for every one of you!

On the lawn you'll find a keg of beer,
and wine and sodas on ice,
and charcoal ablaze and ready to cook
your own grillables in a trice!

Our social committee will have for each
a plate and a knife, fork, and spoon,
and a cup to hold your favorite drink
as you relax on that afternoon.

Please bring along a dish you 'll share,
and you can sample lots of others.

Each salad and dessert devine
will be almost as good as mother's!

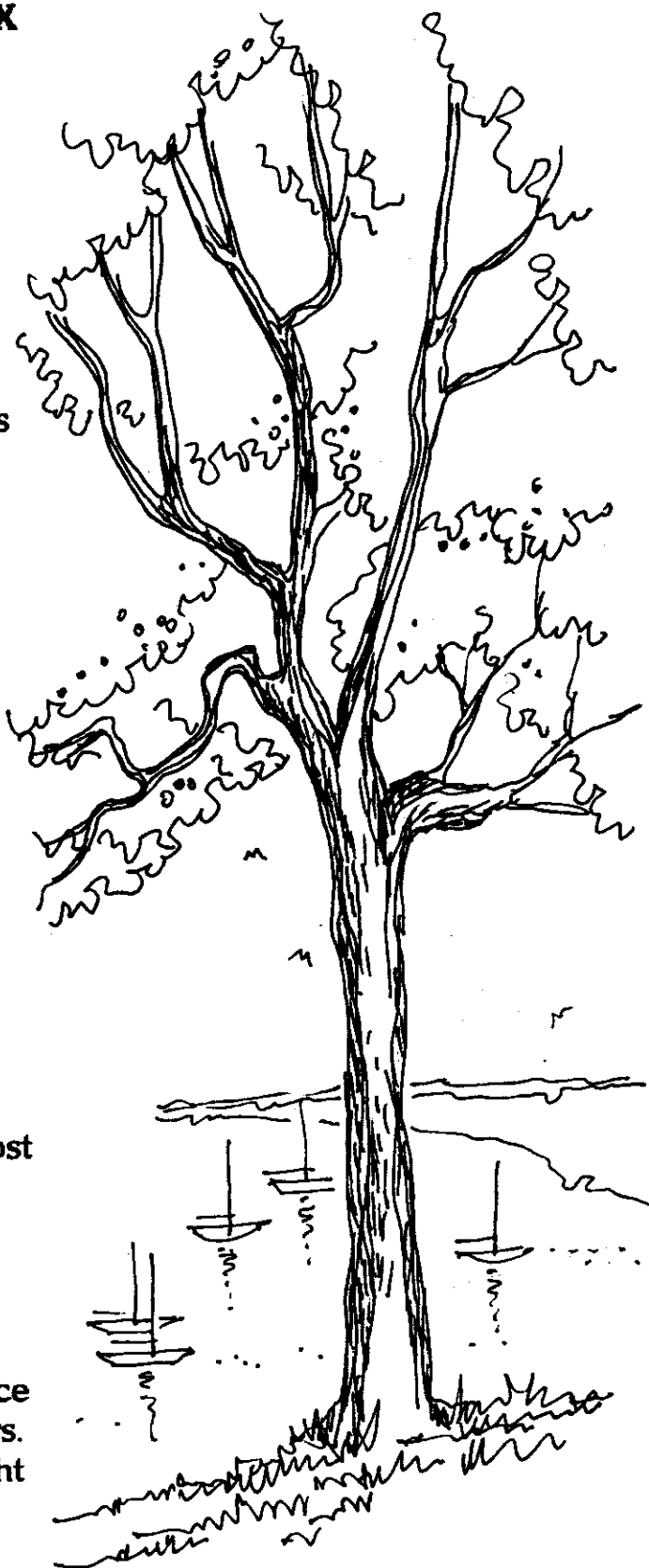
Bring along five dollars to help with the cost
of the things the club brings along.

'Tis a very small fee for such a party:
truly, only a song!

On Sunday morn Dick Boecker will call
a meeting of all the skippers.

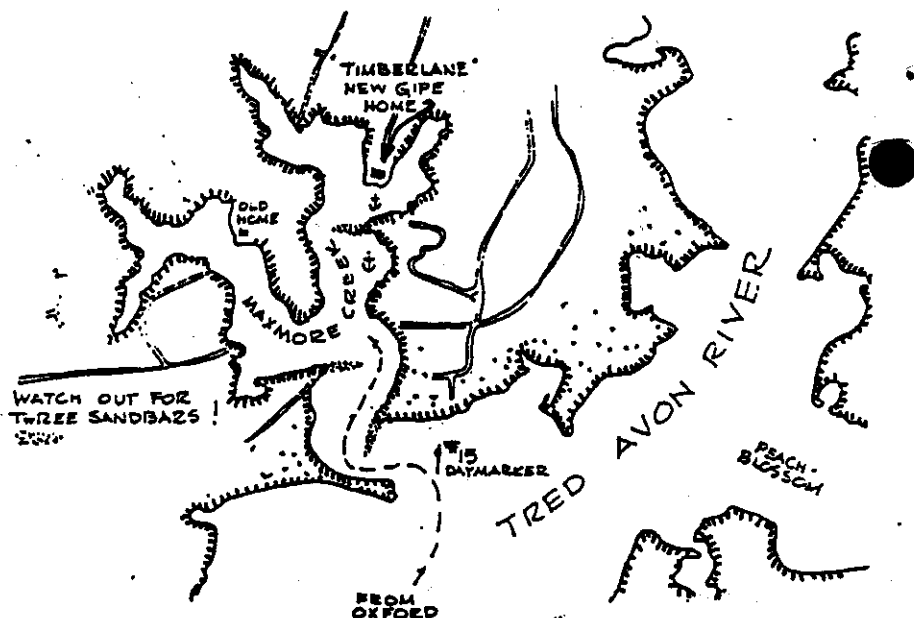
He'll hand out instructions for a wacky race
when we've finished our eggs and kippers.

The rendezvous spot for that Sunday night
will be decided upon by all;
some other bay or cove or creek
where we'll have another ball!

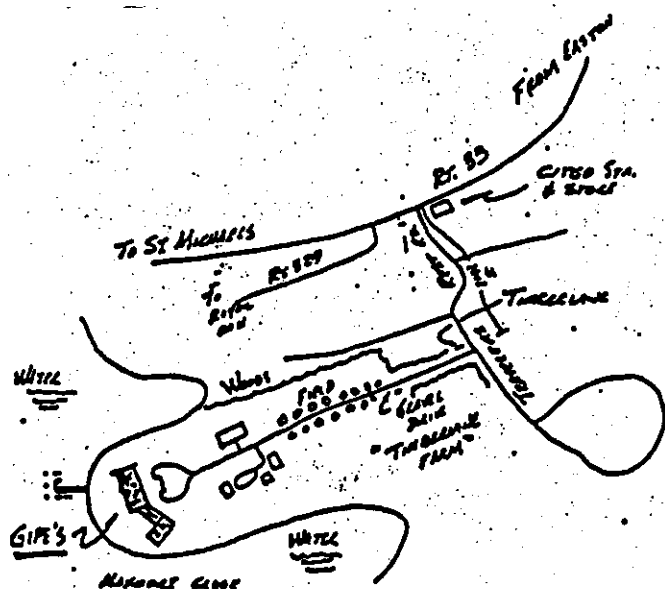


How to reach the Labor Day festivities at the Gipes ' home on the Eastern Shore.

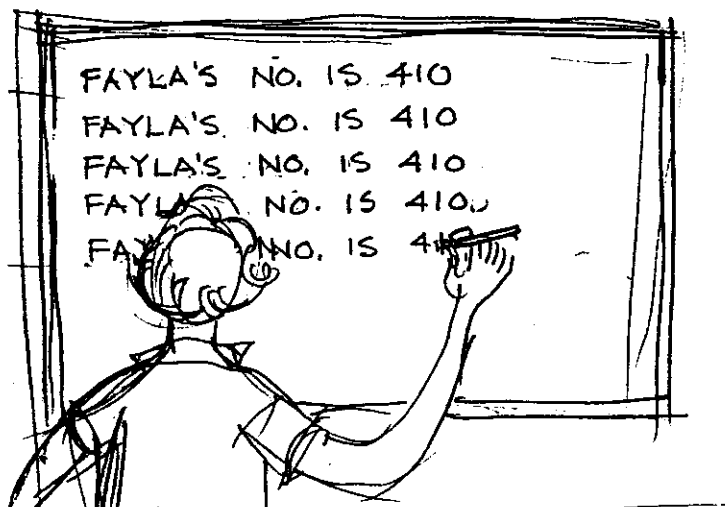
To reach "Timberlane" by boat, follow your charts to the Tred Avon, continue up the river past Oxford, to daymark #15. Follow this little chart to your anchorage. Give each point a wide berth to avoid the sandbars (three) and you'll find plenty of water to drop your hook in.



If you aren't able to sail in, but must come in your car or van, follow this little map. Drive toward Easton, MD, and take the road to St. Michaels. Turn left at the Citgo station, (before the turn off for Royal Oak), and follow this little chart / map.



NANCY AND ERIC WEBER ARE BACK IN "HERON HAVEN" AFTER AN EXTENDED CRUISE TO NEW ENGLAND. WE MISS THEM ON THE UPPER BAY! GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO CRUISE TO THE NORTHERN NECK AND PAY THEM A VISIT!



RENDEZVOUS, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2 IN THE CORSICA RIVER.

- 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 - 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" x 12") 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 Boecker, 410 / 823-1278, by Wednesday night following the race.
7. Yachts over the starting time early will be hailed. Early starters must return to restart around either end of the line.
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.

THE COMMODORE'S CUP- 1993

RACE ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 3

THREE GREAT EVENTS



SEPT 4 & 5

LABOR DAY ON MAXMORE

SEPT. 18 & 19

RENDEZVOUS AT
HUNTING CREEK

OCT. 2 & 3

COMMODORE'S CUP RACE

& RENDEZVOUS ON THE CORSIKA

Our Commodore would like to encourage all of
our new members to join in the race!

Check in with Dick Boecker if you have any questions,
and join the fun!

It's not scary at all, and it's a *great* way to sharpen
your sailing skills !

