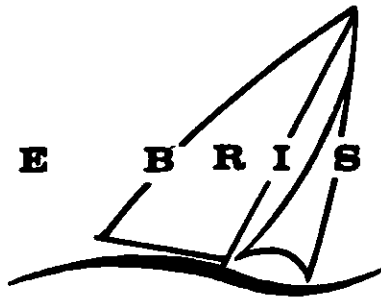




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B



**VOLUME 20
ISSUE 4**

MEMORIAL DAY 1994

On Saturday, of the last weekend in April, in spite of the weatherman's prediction of the usual April weather, (wet and soggy,) a group of early-bird Bristol Clubbers who had planned to sail to the Early Outing were deterred not at all. The day turned out to be a very pretty day with sunshine and winds of 10-12 knots. Everyone had a great sail! It was so good out there that TALISMAN, sporting her new B&B burgee, rollicked down to Thomas Point Light and Beryl suggested to Bill that they just keep heading south and forget all about work and responsibility. (How are you going to keep them down on the farm after they have seen Paree... or, in this case, after they have seen San Juan?)

SOLSTICE was the first boat to drop an anchor, followed by PAVANE, TALISMAN, CHANTEY and MARIPOSA. It was wonderful to know the long cold winter was over and the sailing season had finally arrived, but everyone had a real reason to rejoice when we saw that Andy and Kathy Lewis had two very special guests aboard; Dave and Wendy Hammett. * Dave is doing so well and joined in the festivities, traveling to the party boat PAVANE by dinghy and later joining the group who went ashore for dinner. Marge and Paul Kavanaugh cadged a ride with the Sherrers, At cocktail time everyone was treated to the usual marvelous goodies that Fayla produced.

Party time was a chance to catch up with the latest news and Mike and Janet were bubbling over with excitement at the wonderful new house they have just moved into, right next to a golf course! They have been busy unpacking boxes and having a great time settling in. Bill and Beryl had a trip to England in January. Beryl worked long days but they managed to eat in some nice restaurants and do a bit of touring. Bill took a junket to the town where he had been assigned for military duty years ago. Joel had a new crew member (but old friend) with him aboard CHANTEY, Clayton Dakes, and they reported that they had seen WILD ROVER with a young Keegan at the helm. Jack certainly passed along his love of sailing! SUELLEN, a Bristol that joined us at a gathering last year, was in Annapolis harbor, where her captain and crew were preparing to leave for a long cruise to New England.

Most of the group took the water taxi into Annapolis for dinner on Saturday evening. As this was the weekend of the Used Boat Show the town and it's restaurants were hopping. After trying about six places and being warned of very long waits, they found room at Marmeduke's , where everyone had a good meal... especially Joel , who was delighted with his crab cakes!

Sunday was a gorgeous day, but later on the wind really came up quickly, so the trip home must have been a romp! Sounds like a great start to the season!

*Many of you may remember the dramatic scene in Eastern Bay last summer as the helicopter plucked Dave, in a real medical emergency, from the deck of their boat and sped him to the Hospital. His recovery was truly touch and go for a long time, and the news is that he will soon be back sailing his own boat! A tough year for them, but indeed a miraculous one!

This report came from Marge Kavanaugh with a few additional notes from Joel Gross. Thanks!

THE GREAT NEW ENGLAND CRUISE OF THE BLUE HERON

Having read the wonderful account of TALISMAN's most recent cruise, we thought some of our old Bristol Club friends might be interested in BLUE HERON's somewhat abbreviated cruise to New England in June, July, and August of 1993.

We left on June 23, and, after some freeloading with the McCabes in Solomon's and the Sherrers in Severna Park, we returned to one of our old haunts, Georgetown on the Sassafras. We rafted up with a Camper and Nicholson named BRANDY, owned by the Millers of Annapolis who traveled part of the waterway with us in 1991. Together, we headed through the C & D and put into Cape May, NJ., where we waited for weather. Both boats left Cape May on July 3, but soon became separated in a dense fog. We reunited the next morning, still on course, and had a beautiful sail the second day and night, arriving in Montouk at day-break. Nancy enjoyed the July 4th fireworks on the south shore of Long Island on her watch while Eric slept. About 0900 on July 5th saw us moored in Block Island with perhaps one thousand other boats. We polished off some left-over Bloody Marys and hit the V-berth.

BRANDY stayed behind, but BLUE HERON continued on to the Sekonet River (a great mizzen/stays'l run) and Cuttyhunk (unbelievable fog.) Nancy became an expert radar technician as we groped our way into this rock bound anchorage. She even picked up a mooring by threading a dockline through a thimble in 20 knot winds! Less fog made our next leg to Marion seem easy.

In Marion, a beautiful town and harbor, we rafted with the newest Block Island 40 and visited with our boat builders, Eric and Joan Woods. That weekend both boats sailed to a really neat, cozy, anchorage in Hadley Harbor and then to Edgartown. Friends of the woods had a rented beach house there where we enjoyed a little patio time and cocktail hour, interrupted by a rare dragging episode. We were joined by a third BI-40 and had a photo session when all three boats headed back to Woods Hole, where the current is as strong as any we've seen.....the buoys were nearly submerged!

The focal point of our cruise was a Block Island 40 rendezvous in--(guess where!)- Block Island, on July 16 and 17. We sailed from Marion with one of the original boats built in 1959. Twelve boats, six old editions and six new, showed up for two days of wining and dining, comparing features and innovations on the various boats and exploring the Island. We rented a moped for the latter and had an exciting tour!

Our next phase included a stop in Newport. Nancy's Aunt Jane has a place there, and we were able to entertain her at the New York Yacht Club's facility, the old John Nicholas Brown mansion. A truly remarkable place and experience. Then, as planned, we headed down Long Island Sound. Stops included Mystic, Olde Lyme, a couple of days anchored in the Thimble Islands, Port Jefferson on the Long Island side, back over to the Larchmont Yacht Club (the launches were built by Hinckley), the Stamford Yacht Club where one of Eric's engineering friends hosted a home pool-side cookout, back over to Huntington Bay, Manhassat Bay, and eventually through Hell Gate, New York Harbor and into the Navesink River behind Sandy Hook, NJ. The home of mutual friends who introduced us back in the '70s was our base in the Sandy Hook area. The dock-side refrigeration unit got a freon recharge - a kind of expensive fix these days. We waited for weather and left Sandy Hook on evening about 1900 to go down the coast to Atlantic City. The weatherman lied! After a very rocky, roly night under power we got into Atlantic City at about 0900 for a much needed nap. We stayed in the state marina operated by Trump - even saw The Donald take off by helicopter. Eric's daughter, son-in-law and two granddaughters were vacationing in nearby Ocean City, so we had some fun time with the little ones and were able to hand them back to the parents at the right time.

A beautiful day but no wind made an easy motor trip to Cape May. The next morning we caught the flood tide in the Delaware and had the hook down in the Bohemia in ten hours! This was on August 11th, the beginning of several hot, humid days of motoring on the Chesapeake. The first stop was Middle River to see another old business/sailing friend, then to the Magothy, to have dinner with Eric's son and his new girlfriend (looks serious!), then to Ridout Creek to raft with BROAD ARROW, PAVANE and EMERALD, and then to Oxford to return our borrowed life raft to Dan and Becky Ness, our restaurant buddies. We had a nice dinner with them at "Morsels". Finally, leaving Oxford we had a nice 15 knot broad reach and made it to Solomons in really quick time, but the next day the doldrums were back so we motored to Indian Creek and killed approximately 513 flies in the cockpit. For our last day we again were able to sail, this time with reefed genoa and mizzen, around Windmill Point and, believe it or not, all the way up the Rappahannock and the Corrotoman to BLUE HERON's dock.

As usual, the house seemed huge. Heidi did a thorough inspection and resumed chasing lizards. Nancy did a lot of laundry and Eric pulled a lot of weeds, which seemed to do very well while the shrubbery died.

This summer we'll do more Bay cruising, which we hope will include some activities with our favorite group, the CBC, and we hope more of you will venture south to see us!

Eric and Nancy Weber

HERON HAVEN on the Corrotoman

P.S. We'll see you on the July cruise!

MEMORIAL WEEKEND RAFT UP

EASTPORT YACHT CLUB
AND
CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB

May 28 & 29
at Granary Creek on the Wye River East
\$5⁰⁰ PER PERSON (BEER, SODA, PAPER, RENTAL
& CHARCOAL)

Saturday 5/28

TOGA PARTY/COMPETITION 5PM
(COOKOUT - BYO GRILL ITEM + SALAD TO SHARE) 6PM
PRIZES: BEST ♂ ♀ - JUPITER + VENUS
MOST RECOGNIZABLE - JULIUS CAESAR
MOST ORIGINAL - PAN
THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE - THE PLEBIAN
BE MYTHICAL OR HISTORICAL

Sunday 5/29

BLOODY MARY CONTEST & SKIPPER'S MEETING 10AM
COME ASHORE WITH YOUR BEST MIX!
START DINGHY RACES (IF YOU CAN) 11AM
BOTH HARD + SOFT ... UH, DINGHIES!

Come by land or by sea

more info call

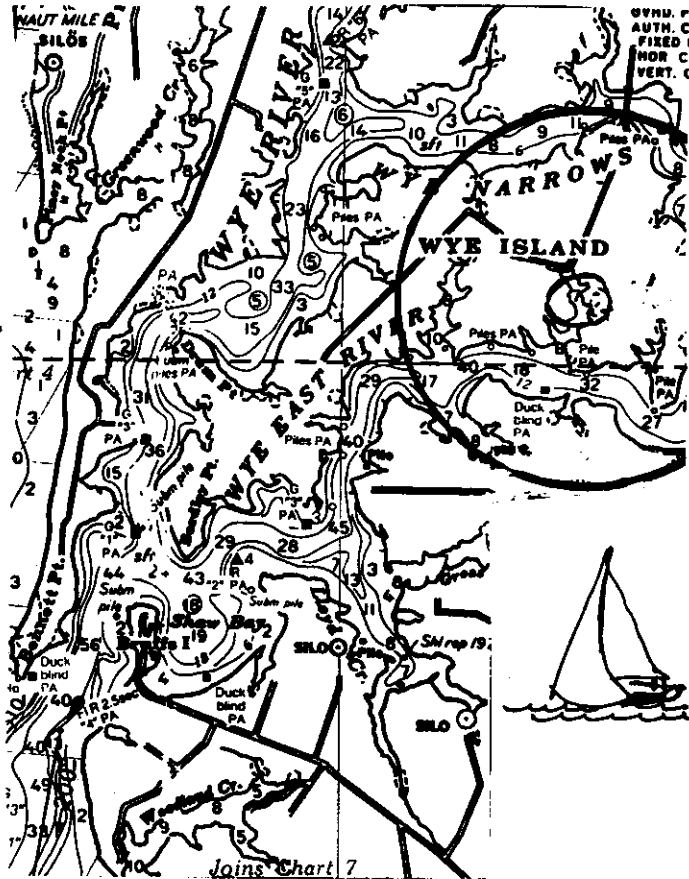
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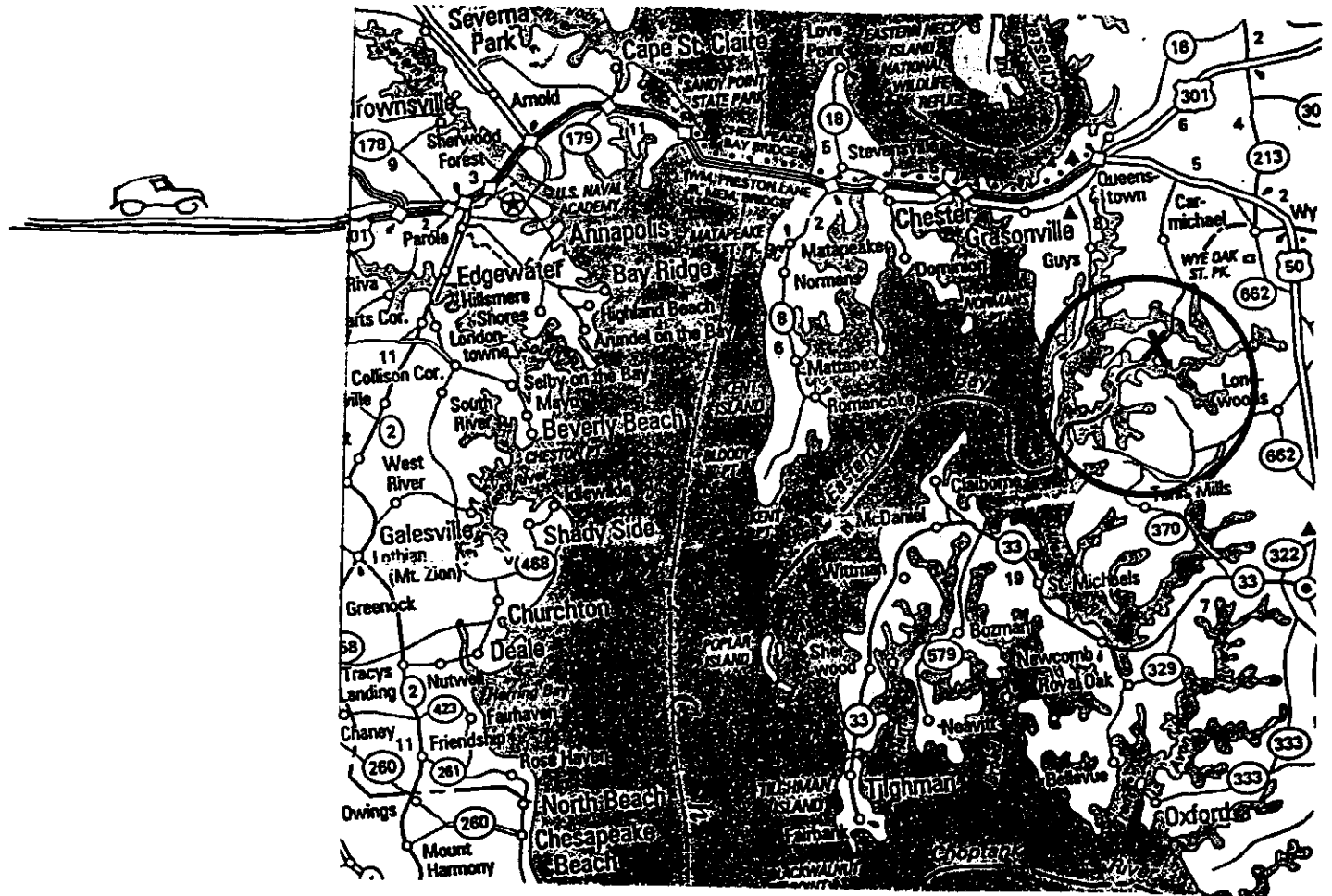
DIRECTIONS: Please follow carefully.

We don't want to lose you!



To reach the site of the Toga Party, 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 (second creek on the left.) Enter and continue up the creek til you see the DNR Lodge and drop and anchor or raft up and come ashore for the parties!

If you must come by land: From the Eastern end of the Bay Bridge follow route 50 and turn right on Carnichal Road, which is shortly after the 301/50 fork. There is a sign, "Wye Institute, next right" marking it. (If you see the sign for Wye Mills you have gone too far.) Take Carnichal 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 .





PREVIEWS OF COMING ATTRACTIONS

THE GREAT BROAD CREEK SUNFLOWER!

Norm Bogarde has promised to present another of his fruitfull productions for the edification and entertainment of those enthusiastic Bristol Club members who sail to the Magothy on June 11, 1994. Mark your calendars now!

Detail of these fabulous affairs will be spelled out in the next issued of this elegant publication. Watch for it!

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The Annual CBC Cruise . . .

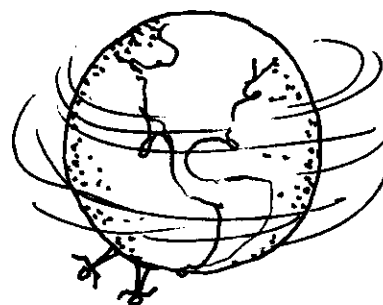
June 25 - July 4

This year we go North ! Join us !



We've received an exciting communique from "Down Under". . . . Katoomba, New South Wales, Australia, to be exact!. Those two COMPROMISErs, Henry and Alice Good, wrote that they were having a great time in Australia, and had been from one end to the other and through the middle too... the Outback. The card was sent from the rainforest which they said was humid, buggy and beautiful. Their next stop was the Great Barrier Reef where they planned some snorkeling. They were due back in the States by the 27th of April and were planning to be back in Baltimore by June 1.

Hope they can make it a bit sooner for the Wye Island festivities!



NEWS

WANTED

A REPORT ON THE DOINGS AND DERRING-DO AT SWAN CREEK. DROP A NOTE TO YOUR EDITOR. . . PRETTY PLEASE !

FOR SALE: Five adjustable jack-stands, one with a vee bow support. They were used for one year to support my Bristol 31.1, but are designed to hold much larger sailboats. I will sell all five for only \$125.00.

Call Paul Kavanaugh at 703 / 273 9169

