

# 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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AUGUST 1994

Saturday morning, July 23, looked pretty dismal... with rain clouds and quite a lot of wind. It looked so ominous that our ever-thoughtful and thorough hosts and hostesses, Anna and Steve Grant and Ed and Betsy Plitt, took elaborate precautions to assure a dry buffet for the Bristol Club Anniversary revelers. The fence by the Milbur pool made a great backstop for tarps and when the fifteen boats dropped anchor in Cornfield Creek all was in readiness. The canine crew members "Phoebe" Warner and "Dusty" Lewis came ashore early and retreated to guard their yachts during the festivities. Mal and Louise Mellington drove in. Their Corgi, "Lizzie", had been ill with a case of Rocky Mounted Spotted Fever, but we're happy to relate, will be okay. Frank and Nancy McCabe also drove up. It is a heck of a sail up from Solomons. The Captain and Mate of the MARIPOSA came ashore with lots of pictures of their new house. Wow! How do they have time to sail? "Old Timers" Sam and Nancy Mattingly drove in. It was great to see them but we miss the lovely ETESIAN! Tom Outerbridge, his niece Michelle and her baby, brought a terrific contribution to the celebration; a huge bowl of 'Marcia's Trifle', which was the hit dessert of the party. The wind was pretty spectacular and those boaters who came from the South were delighted, but those slogging down from the North were not so. In spite of it the Schwings, all four of them, came in their HERON, and had a guest boat along too... a Catalina 42, with John and Diana Seybold (sp.?) aboard. LOON, after the somewhat harrowing return from Bermuda, found a little wind no problem, and sailed in too. Jim produced from below a terrific mounted poster sized blow up of a group photo of the Toga Party! Now there is real proof that we are a club full of social "animals". L. B. QUEEQUEG and TALISMAN sailed up from Whitehall Creek, and Joel Gross and Tom Finney had a real romp up from the Severn in CHANTEY. Clary Thomas brought some delectable and different potato salad with capers that had people clamoring for recipes. HALLELUJAH, BROAD ARROW, and ACOMES joined the boats at anchor along with DAPHNE, which must have had quite a slog down from Rock Creek. Dick and Ruth had a granddaughter aboard. The Boeckers certainly bring the family into sailing early.... and don't they have fun! Former Commodore, Joe Heidel, and Mate, Jay, brought two guests, the Hoffers, along in SANS SOUCI, also a huge box of name tags for our new members so we can get to know them more easily. A goodly group drove in from northerly spots, or far afield: John Banbury, Ron and Janet Benrey, and Adam and Elizabeth Canalungo from Bodkin Creek bearing scrumptious home-grown tomatoes, the Goods from Baltimore, the Dickiesons from Kent Narrows, and the Ehrlichs from Herrington Harbor. Everyone was delighted to see new members Alec and Cary Barton and Monique Pasquale and John Letcher, ( though we did miss "Sweet Pea" who stayed home.) The Shoemakers and the Sherrers chose the landlubbers route too.

After the unpromising start the weather was wonderfully gorgeous and cool, so there were not too many swimmers, But Andy Lewis had a refreshing dip, and most of the younger generation had a great time in the water. As carrying an umbrella generally forestalls the rain, the elaborate tarps worked every bit as well and it did not rain on our party! The buffet table of food was delicious and fantastic and there was lots and lots of it... so we really ate our fill... and then Betsy produced our big Twentieth Anniversary Cake! What a celebration! What a finale!

The CBC has been so fortunate to have those terrific and generous members, Anna and Steve Grant and Ed and Betsy Plitt. For so many years they have produced truly special shore parties and this one really took the cake! Thank you, thank you, thank you!

AND MORE, MORE, MORE ☆

# A WEEKEND AT WORTON . . . .

August.. you certainly weren't your usual self! On the morning of the 6th it was downright chilly and the wind was roaring out of the NE, and for a great number of us, Worton Creek lay to the NE, up the bay. The early tide had been so low that boats on the rarely exposed shoals along the Severn were sitting on the bottom, and the high tide had been equally dramatic resulting in a fierce flow!... of course down the Bay as we headed toward the Bay Bridge. Poor BONKERS TWO, reefed and heeling, discovered that it might take two hours to reach the Bay Bridge from Whitehall, and, in fear of missing dinner at the Harbor House, the Captain and Mate fired up the engine and plowed along, in foul weather gear to keep the spray and splash off. The day was spectacular with one of the bluest skies you could ever see in these parts. As they drew near Worton Creek they spotted SOLSTICE ahead and discovered that COMPROMISE was a short way behind. Andy and Kathy dropped an anchor near the beach but the Goods and the Kennards motored inside to be as close as possible to the restaurant. (Each boat had its own slightly leaky Zodiac, and they all wished to avoid a wet trip to and from dinner) Just inside the marker they spotted DAPHNE and RUSTY RIG, rafted and enjoying the marvelous afternoon in the brilliant sunshine and cool breeze.

Unfortunately there had been eight dinner reservation cancellations earlier in the day... due to the uncooperative winds, I'm sure... and the Sherrers managed to get in touch with the Lewises telling them that the beat northward with their guests, Fayla's folks, was going to be too hard so they were bowing out. Paul Kavanaugh had called earlier to say that there would be only one from BROAD ARROW, and much later we discovered the exciting reason. DARK STAR was a later arrival and the Mellingtons had brought along their new Corgi, "Cassie". Lizzie was still in the doggie hospital after her bout with Spotted Fever. At 7:30 there was happy congregation up the hill at the Harbor House, where tables had been set aside for us. Ruth and Dick Boecker, Kathy and Andy Lewis, and Bob Lehner and Nancy Warner shared a table, and the Mellingtons, the Goods, the Kennards, the Hottles and the Bertapelles filled another table and had a marvelous time savoring some of the best crab on the Bay! Crab cakes, crab imperial, trout stuffed with crab..... all backfin and delectable! Of course *several* carafes of wine found their way onto the tables, and when the time came for dessert everyone just blew their diets! There was something on the dessert menu called "Vassar Devil" which was sooooooo rich and chocolaty and smothered with whipped cream I'm sure we all put on several pounds. Nancy Warner was presented with a *double* sized portion complete with candle on top.... and everyone chimed in with a raucous chorus of "Happy Birthday". Nancy's birthday is actually on the 6th and she shares it with Rebecca Burka.. who really *should* have been there celebrating with us. Adam and Elizabeth Canalungo were also in the restaurant with some friends and popped by to say hello.

The stars that night were almost as bright as those in Texas, and the "Posey Run" saw a brilliant shooting star! The night was cool enough to require blankets on the bunks.

About 2000 BROAD ARROW pulled in after a single handed sail up the Bay. Luckily the crew of RUSTY RIG had dined aboard, so welcomed Paul to their raft. Paul announced that a beautiful grandson, Chad Gregory, had been born to daughter Susan at 0100 that day and after he had witnessed the safe arrival, he hopped aboard for a hard days sail in celebration (as the boat was all loaded and ready to go.) Marge stayed home to help the new family back home on Sunday and to help with the homecoming dinner. Paul got an early start in the morning so he could join them. Congratulations, grandma and grandpa!

Morning was blue and cloudless, and after a leisurely breakfast, a dog run, or a glimpse of the morning paper, everyone headed homeward. Of course the wind had greatly diminished but at least was still heading us homeward, and though the trip was slow it was under a sky that was almost like the Bahamas sky, and the end of a truly beautiful weekend. Thank you, August!

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, IS THE DAY FOR THE GREAT ANNUAL CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB..**

# **CRAB FEAST**

**★ With All The Fixins' ★**

- Featuring Spiced N' Steamed Chesapeake Hard Crabs •
- Perfectly Steamed Hot Spiced Shrimp •
- Market-Made Vegetable Crab Soup •
- Sweet Local Silver Queen White Corn •
- Potato Salad, Cole Slaw, Cocktail Sauce, Butter •

**ALL THIS  
FOR ONLY  
\$17.00 PER  
PERSON !!!  
(ONLY \$7.00 IF  
YOU ARE NOT A  
CRAB EATER.)**

**WE WILL GATHER AT THE BAY RIDGE CIVIC ASSOCIATION CLUBHOUSE ON LAKE OGLETON AT 1600 FOR HAPPY HOUR AND AT 1700 THOSE BEAUTIFUL SWIMMERS WILL BE READY FOR US TO DEVOUR!**

**PLEASE BRING AN APPETIZER OR A DESSERT TO SHARE AND YOUR FAVORITE CRAB KNIFE. THE CLUB WILL HAVE MALLETS FOR YOU... AND LOTS OF COLD BEER, WINE AND SODAS AND PLATES, CUPS, AND FLATWARE...AND LOTS OF PAPER TOWELS.....**




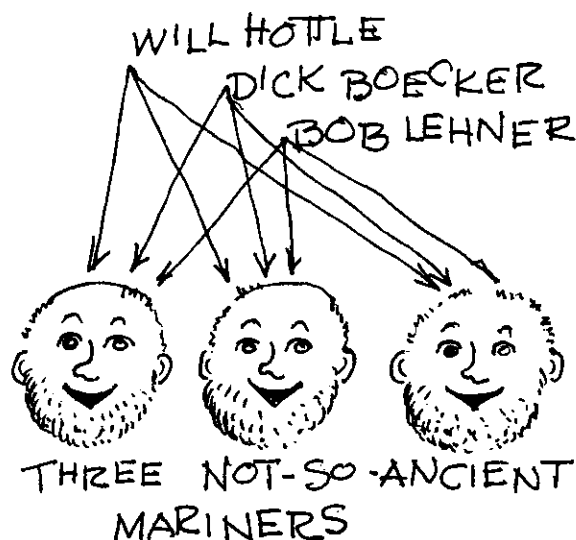
Call **FAYLA SHERRER** by August 19, so she can get a good count of crab eaters and have plenty of food for everyone. Her number is 410/ 647-6783 .Please leave a message.

**This is a wonderful chance for all of you new members to get to know us and for us to get to know you.... so please bring along a great appetite... and join us for a lot of fun and a real feast!**

## A WORD OF WARNING...OR WHEN THE BEST OF INTENTIONS GO AWRY!

In the fall of 1993, as each of us was preparing our craft for a long winter's nap, two sailors,(who shall remain nameless,) scrubbed down their trustworthy inflatable and in the mistaken notion that lubrication was what was needed to keep threaded parts in good operating order, carefully greased up the threads on the valve fittings and rolled up the dinghy for the winter. This spring they discovered that the valves were virtually impossible to screw in! No matter how hard they tried the O-ring was still a quarter of an inch away from its seat. Imagine their chagrin when they were told by the folks who repair these boats that they had truly fouled themselves up! *The valves and the valve seats are made of a self lubricating synthetic and any lubrication will cause the material to swell!*

**TAKE HEED!**



**SCRAPE THOSE PROPS.....POLISH THOSE HULLS...HONE THOSE  
TACKING SKILLS....THE TIME IS DRAWING CLOSER FOR  
THE COMMODORE'S CUP RACE  
WHICH WILL BE HELD IN THE CHESTER RIVER, SEPTEMBER 18, ON  
THE WAY HOME FROM A RENDEZVOUS IN REED CREEK.  
EVEN IF YOU DO NOT PLAN TO RACE, PLAN TO JOIN THE FUN!**

**KUDOS TO JOEL GROSS... OUR  
MARKETTEER EXTRAORDINAIRE ! HE HAS  
BROUGHT MANY, MANY NEW MEMBERS  
INTO OUR CLUB THROUGH HIS LIASON  
TO "RAGS" AND HIS BOUNDLESS  
ENTHUSIASM FOR THE C.B.C.**

**HI! HAK AND  
ADELE!  
WE MISS YOU!  
LET US KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE UP  
TO DOWN SOUTH!**



The editor offers her grateful thanks for the reporters who pass along all of the good news and fun that she has missed!  
Kathy Lewis, Fayla, Joel..... one and all...THANKS!

## HERE'S HOW TO GET TO THE CRAB FEAST:

**BY LAND:** Head east on Forest Drive (Rt.665) from Rt. 2 at Parole, through 9 traffic lights at which time you will be on Bay Ridge Road. Pass the Bay Ridge gates and turn left onto East Lake Drive. Bear right and go .4 mile to the sign on the left for the Bay Ridge Civic Association Clubhouse. Turn in and you will find plenty of parking.

**BY BOAT;** The Lake Ogleton entrance is NW 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. Boats with 5' draft go in and out at all times with no trouble. One inside bear to port and you will find plenty of room to anchor in good water. The clubhouse is at the East end of the lake at the marina.

LIGHT OUT EARLY FROM POINTS REMOTE

ABOARD YOUR CHESAPEAKE

BRISTOL BOAT

ON SEPTEMBER THREE FOR THE

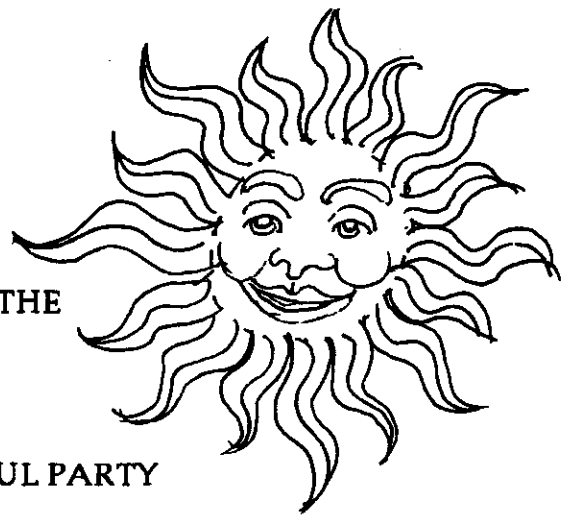
RENDEZVOUS.

A TRULY

DELIGHTFUL PARTY

AWAITS

YOU



MAKE SPEED TO "TIMBERLANE" IN YOUR YAWL OR SLOOP AS

AL AND DAGMAR ARE

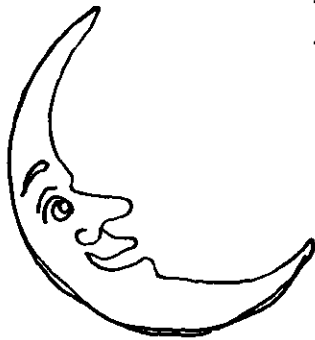
XPECTING OUR GROUP.

MOTOR, IF YOU MUST, BUT DON'T BE LATE.

ON SHORE FOR YOU WILL AWAIT

REFRESHING DRINKS, ICE, & ICE COLD BREW

EVEN CHARCOAL GRILLES WHERE YOU CAN  
BARBECUE.....



CUPS AND PLATES AND TABLEWARE

READY TO RECEIVE YOUR BRISTOL FARE.

EVERY CREW PLEASE BRING YOUR GRILLABLES THERE, AND

ELEGANT, ELABORATE OR EASY FOOD TO SHARE.

KINGS AND QUEENS SHOULD HAVE SUCH DELIGHT:

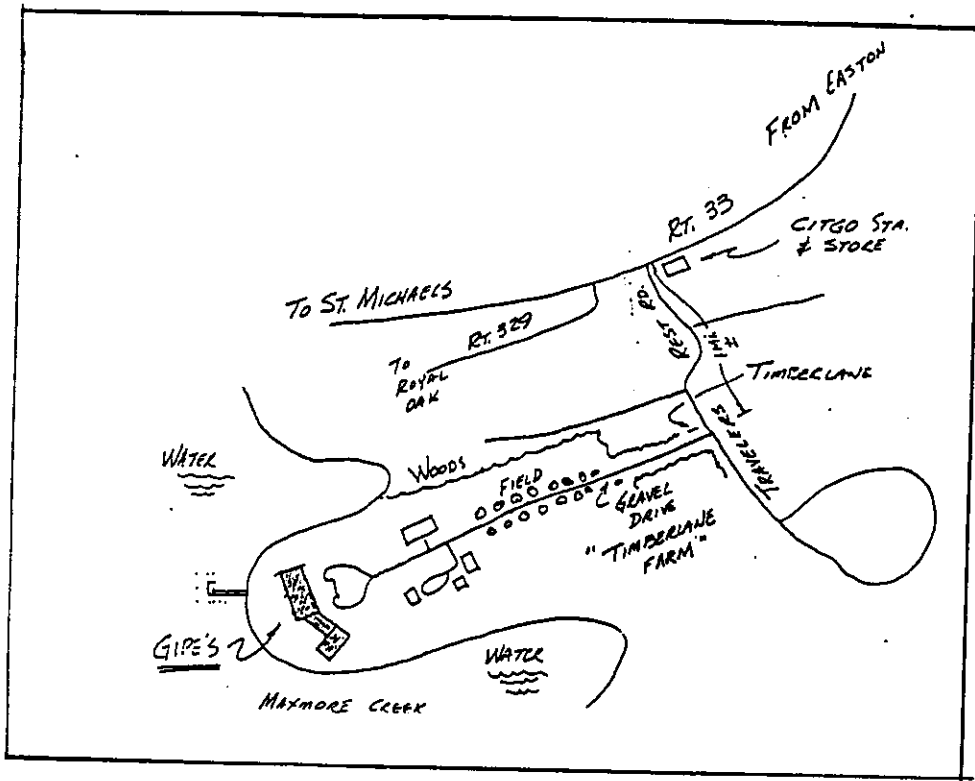
GOOD FRIENDS, GOOD FOOD, GOOD FUN,.....

GOOD NIGHT.

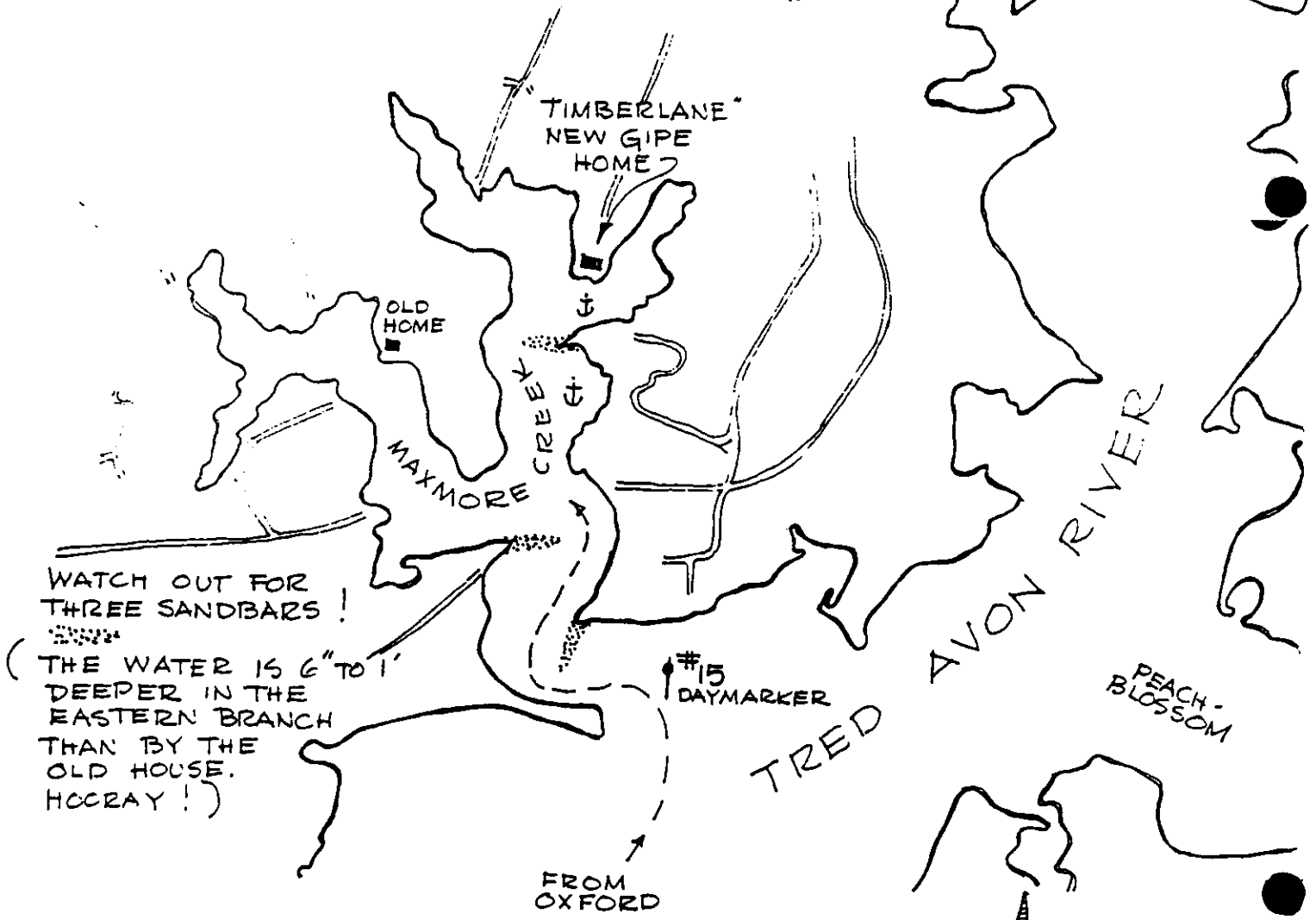
To cover rising costs for all the libations  
and the paper goods and ice,  
As your contribution for all these goodies,  
Seven dollars will suffice.

(poem originally done in September 1990...)

Plan to join the rendezvous in the Rhode River on Sunday .Night



DIRECTIONS TO THE GIPE HOME BY LAND YACHT



TO AL & DAGMAR'S HOME BY WATER

