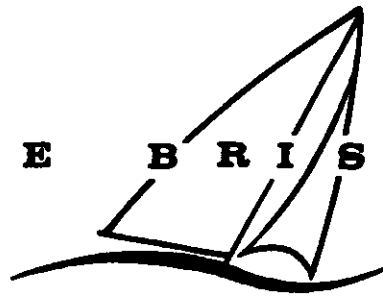




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B

VOLUME 20
ISSUE 9



SEPTEMBER 1994

Saturday, August 20, was a truly delectable fall day, with brisk breezes from the South, and a perfect temperature. The clubhouse at the end of Lake Ogleton was ready and waiting for the feasters to arrive..... as the Sherrers and the Pattersons had spent Friday evening setting up and getting everything shipshape. A total of 71 people had signed up to eat their fill of crabs and everyone of them came! (and, paid in full, too! Good for us!)

TALISMAN's Captain and Mate, brought Beryl's sister and brother-in-law, April and Bruce, who were visiting from New Jersey. PAVANE came steaming in towing Emerald behind like a puppy dog. Poor Curt had gotten water in the fuel tank. He is working full time during the day for the Bureau of Standards, and has just started Law School in the evenings, and I'm sure a fouled up fuel tank was the *last* thing he needed!

Noel and Carol Patterson were full of stories of the fabulous wedding of their son Noel, Jr. Ask them all about it! We heard that Noel looked just great in his true Scottish kilt! Fran and Art Bartapelle were so busy doing errands that they didn't have time to sail HALLELUJAH over from Back Creek. Lake Ogleton soon began to fill with CBC boats as DAPHNE, SOUTHERN GIRL and MARIPOSA, took advantage of the wonderful wind to sail across the bay. Mike and Janet brought along Janet's sister and a friend to see what a real crab feast is all about. Ruth and Dick Boecker were starting out on the first weekend of their long awaited August vacation. Pat and Cary Dickieson's spiffed up and shiny HIGHBALL (II or I ?) joined the fleet, and the Schwing's lovely (blue)HERON brought the whole family to feast, and the Turners' LOON soon tied up alongside. They must have had a wonderful reach across from Swan Creek as Will and Logan Hottle reported the sailing was terrific and ACOMES boomed across the Bay. DARK STAR dropped a hook and came ashore with not one but two Corgies. "Lizzie" is back in good health after a really bad summer and is enjoying the company of new friend, "Cassie". They were delighted to meet "Sweet Pea" whose master, John Letcher, introduced her to the crowd. Gene and Alma Ehrlich came ashore from PATRIARK and had been enjoying the celebration of their niece's wedding. The impressive MAGIC DRAGON was sailed by our distant friend Fred Hixon and it was great to see him in our part of the Bay. His beautiful boat was pictured on the cover of the August issue of Real Estate Review. It was a great photo and Fred just "happened" to have a few extra copies with him to share. Gee! we now have a cover girl among the fleet! And speaking of pictures... there was a lot of oohing and aahing over the snapshots of the Kavanaugh's beautiful new grandson, Chad. A new boat joined the fleet:: CATTAILS, with new members Diane and John Seybold aboard.

The Bay Ridge contingent wouldn't miss the party for the world and Bill and Anne Sieling, Bert and Bette Shoemaker, and Tom Outerbridge, Marcia's mother, and Michelle and her little Mike. Mike is a bit young for steamed crabs, but I'll bet they break him in early! Andy and Kathy Lewis, Tom and Kathy Davis, Joel Gross and Tom Finney, Bill and Donna Shuman, George Thomas, and Nancy Warner and Bob Lehner all came by land yacht, bearing goodies for the buffet table.

Sandra and Norm Bogarde drove in too. They have had a truly hectic summer. Sandra's dad has been in poor health and, thankfully, is now recovering from major bypass heart surgery. They were able to have an enjoyable week in Nags Head, and are now looking forward to their son's wedding this fall. A possible new member, Emerson Brooks, was "trying us on for size" and was telling everyone that he was searching for a Bristol 41.1 to liveaboard. He currently owns a Merit 25 which is a wee bit small for a permanent residence. New member, Mark Apter, brought guests Don Eams and Tula Hiddle. A large bunch of budding sailors discovered the playground and had a wonderful time playing there together.

The food was great! The crabs, shrimp and corn were delicious, and the Bristol Club Culinary artists were at their peak. The side dishes and desserts were fantastic, and sheer Heaven for Chocoholics. The Chocolate Chocolate Cake and the Brownies were among the first to go. New Members Werner and Clare Coars brought their home grown peaches and delicious home baked shortcake and lots of whipped cream for "make your own" peach shortcake. A big hit!

A big, big cheer for our social chairman Fayla, who arranged everything so wonderfully, and makes it all look easy.... though we all know how big a job it is to get set for a hungry crowd! Marge, the money collector (and prized reporter) and everyone who pitched in to set up and to clean up after the ball was over. Kudos to Rebecca and Dave Burka who helped out at the end of the evening and helped to haul away the mountains of trash. They are all excited to be following in the Kavanaugh's footsteps, as they will become grandparents in November!

Noel Patterson ferried the last guests out to their boats around 2100 in his zippy 20' Aqua Sport, flying a jaunty Bristol Burgee. A perfect end to a great feast..... and a beautiful night for sleeping.

**SET SAIL FOR THE CHESTER RIVER
ON THE SEPTEMBER 17 !!
RENDEZVOUS IN REED CREEK
AND GET SET FOR THE BIG
COMMODORES CUP RACE
ON
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18 !!**

**THE ENTRANCE TO REED CREEK IS KIND OF TRICKY
SO FOLLOW YOUR CHART CAREFULLY. (WE SUGGEST THAT YOU DO
NOT FOLLOW CHANTEY AS HER RECORD OF GROUNDINGS THERE
IS PRETTY IMPRESSIVE !)**

September 3
September 3 dawned with glorious skies, terrific wind, and cool enough for windbreakers. The sail into Maxmore creek was exhilarating, and the only reason to fire up the iron genny was the fear of being late to the party! Maxmore Creek, by 4:00 PM, had begun to resemble a marina, as more than twenty boats staked out territory in the deeper water... carefully avoiding the shoals. Close to the Gipe's pier was a beautifully be-flagged SAVOIR FAIRE which set just the right festive mood. A bright and shiny HIGHBALL took a center spot, and DAPHNE arrived bearing all the Boeckers. MARIPOSA dropped a hook and Mike and Janet emerged and so did hitch-hikers Rebecca and Dave Burka. SOLSTICE pulled in with Andy Lewis at the helm... but somehow his crew didn't look exactly like Kathy. New member Dave Hamnet was crewing for Andy and Kathy brought his first mat, Wendy, to the party by car. The Schwing's HERON had a couple of unfamiliar boats tied alongside: JOHANNA II, a wonderful old Bristol 35, with the captain and crew, Dave and Kay Litts and son Benjamin. (Hope we impressed them.. We love new members!) Also in the raft was another 35.5, SARA, who belongs to Joseph and Sally Morris, who live on the Wye River, and have been members for at least a year, but have not been to many of our activities. It was great to get to know them....at last! Another family cruise boat, PAVANE, pulled in bearing the entire Sherrer clan. Ned and Fayla had Curt and Joann and grandkids Kyle and Sara on board MAGIC DRAGON with Fred Hixon singlehanded joined us again, and Fred was encouraging all who head south to stop in and visit with Linda and him in Reedville on the Northern Neck of Va. The green trimmed, burgee bedecked Chantey was in a prominent spot, and Joel and Tom were sporting matching Chantey shirts. Such sartorial splendor! HALLELUJAH, TALISMAN, LIVELY LADY, ACOMES were also anchored in the cool breezes, and the Goods' comfy COMPROMISE dropped their hook in plenty of time to join in. They got a head start the day before from Baltimore and overnighted in the Magothy, and really hustled so they wouldn't be late! BROAD ARROW was early to arrive as Marge Kavanaugh was on duty as the "ticket taker" for dinner..BONKERS TWO, brought a very grumpy Posey along, and the Kennard were a bit puzzled at her less than friendly behavior. (A trip to the vet. on Tuesday uncovered the fact that she was extremely allergic to ragweed and had been suffering from a sinus headache and terrible itches! No wonder the vet says that these pets are just kids with fur coats on!) Mike and Marcia sailed in on their HIGH ADVENTURE, and Bruce and Jane Raymond were nearby in SOUTHERN GIRL. Bill and Anne Sielings' TARKA showed off her Lazy Jacks on the Bay side of Knapp's Narrows, as they were giving the Kennards a "rough" time as Shirley gathered up the billowing main. Close behind at the Narrows was Andy Talarico, single handing his SWEPT AWAY. The Robin's egg blue L.B. QUEEQUEG joined a raft for the evening but pulled out very early on Sunday morning.

By 1600 the beautiful lawn under the venerable oak trees was buzzing with activity and the happy hour was well under way! Gene and Alma Ehrlich drove to "Timberlane" as did Joe and Jay Heidel and Tom and Judy Taylor. The Heidels spent the night with the Taylors and Royal Oak, so they could stay late and visit with everyone. Jay took a crash crafts course in quilt-making this summer and has one all cut out and started. She just had to have something else to do after sailing season was over.....such ambition! Blankets were spread out on the lawn and were filled with chatting CBCers, and the younger kids contingent were racing about the lawn and enjoying the natural jungle gym... a terrific triple stump up the hill. A neighbor's tiny, friendly little smooth-haired terrier became the center of attention as the pooch was carried around, petted, rubbed on the tummy, and loved by all of the kids! The aroma of grilling chicken, steak, and hamburgers was enticing, but the salad and dessert table was as much or more so! Our galleys seem to send forth the most wonderful array of goodies. There were salads of every imaginable type, and our usual array of sinful sweet goodies to top everything off. The club had set up a row of coolers with iced down wine, beer, and sodas, and we all dined like kings as we watched a big orange ball of sun drop behind the trees in the west.

There was an interesting free-for-all by flashlight as people sorted out serving dishes, and spoons, cleaned up our debris, and made everything shipshape again. About this time some running lights appeared down the creek, but they didn't seem to be running! We discovered later that it was LOON. The Turners had stopped in Oxford for dinner, and had also stopped on one of the shoals for about 45 minutes, before joining us. The night sky was full of stars, the breeze was steady, and sleeping was under a cozy blanket!

Around 0900 on Sunday, a parade of dinghies and one board-boat, made its way to the dinghy dock in the beautiful sunshine, and gathered in the bright sunporch of Al and Dagmar's wonderful home for a spectacular breakfast of scrambled eggs, sausage and bacon, orange juice, toast and coffee, and many breakfast pastries brought along by the sailors. What a terrific meal..... in a terrific setting. Al and Dagmar have been so generous and they certainly made Labor Day very, very special! Commodore, Ned, presented them with one of our great new burgees in appreciation and as a hint to join some more of our get-togethers! Ned carefully presented it upside down, and Al had to set things straight! As we were all relaxing in the afterglow of that great breakfast, the eminent performance of the "Second Annual Labor Day Show" was announced and we were asked to gather at the stump where we were requested by the MC, Allison Boecker, not to smoke, but that flash photography was definitely permitted! The young folks presented "I Got the Blues" with great gestures and emoting.... and a bit of "wah wah wah waaaaaaah" and delighted the assembled crowd, twice!

The wind was piping up quite a bit as boats left Maxmore creek, one by one. It appeared that the sail to the Rhode was going to be pretty strenuous, so several crews decided to stay on the Eastern Shore. The Kavanaughs, the Bertapelles and the Canalungos spent the afternoon sightseeing in Oxford and then scooted up to Leadenham Creek for the night while the Sielings and the Lewises went to La Trappe Creek. Boats pulled into the Rhode one by one.. Some came via the narrows and across the Bay or up Poplar narrows, or around Black Walnut Point. There was tacking required, and some folk just got tired of pounding and fired up their engines as it got later, but the Hottles had the most exciting trip. Somewhere around Bloody Point they became "clueless" and there were several quite puzzled witnesses watching ACOMES with sails flapping wildly in the hefty breeze! Fortunately they had an old genoa which they hoped would be able to get them home on Monday. The Rhode had one raft of 35.5s, one 35, and a Cape Dory, but most people stayed on their own anchors, as the wind was pretty peppy still, and the crews went visiting by dinghy. It was another beautiful night and a bright, golden morning. As the boats pulled out, reluctantly, for home port. SARA swung gently as her captain and crew relaxed and read in the cockpit. The lucky Morrisises were having a lay day in their week long cruise! They were enjoying the kind of labor we all enjoyed on this Labor Day weekend.

MISSING!!

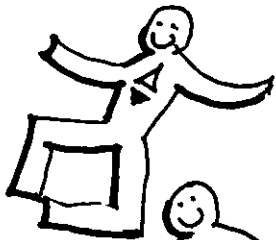
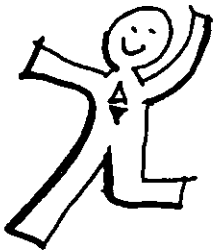
A^{small} size Large grey Champion
sweatshirt. If found, please
call Katie Schwing at (609)-
953-9665.

Note: Mom Susan says this was Katie's brand new one, and she misses it!

On October 1, 1994

RIDOUT OR REVELS

FESTIVITIES AT BLACK FOREST



Come ashore at the Kennard bungalow on Ridout Creek any time after 1600 and join the festivities.

The Bristol Club will have iced beer, sodas and wine waiting for you....

**and hot beverages, as it may be chilly....
grilles with roasty fires for your grillables....
all the plates, cups, and utensils for your feast.....**

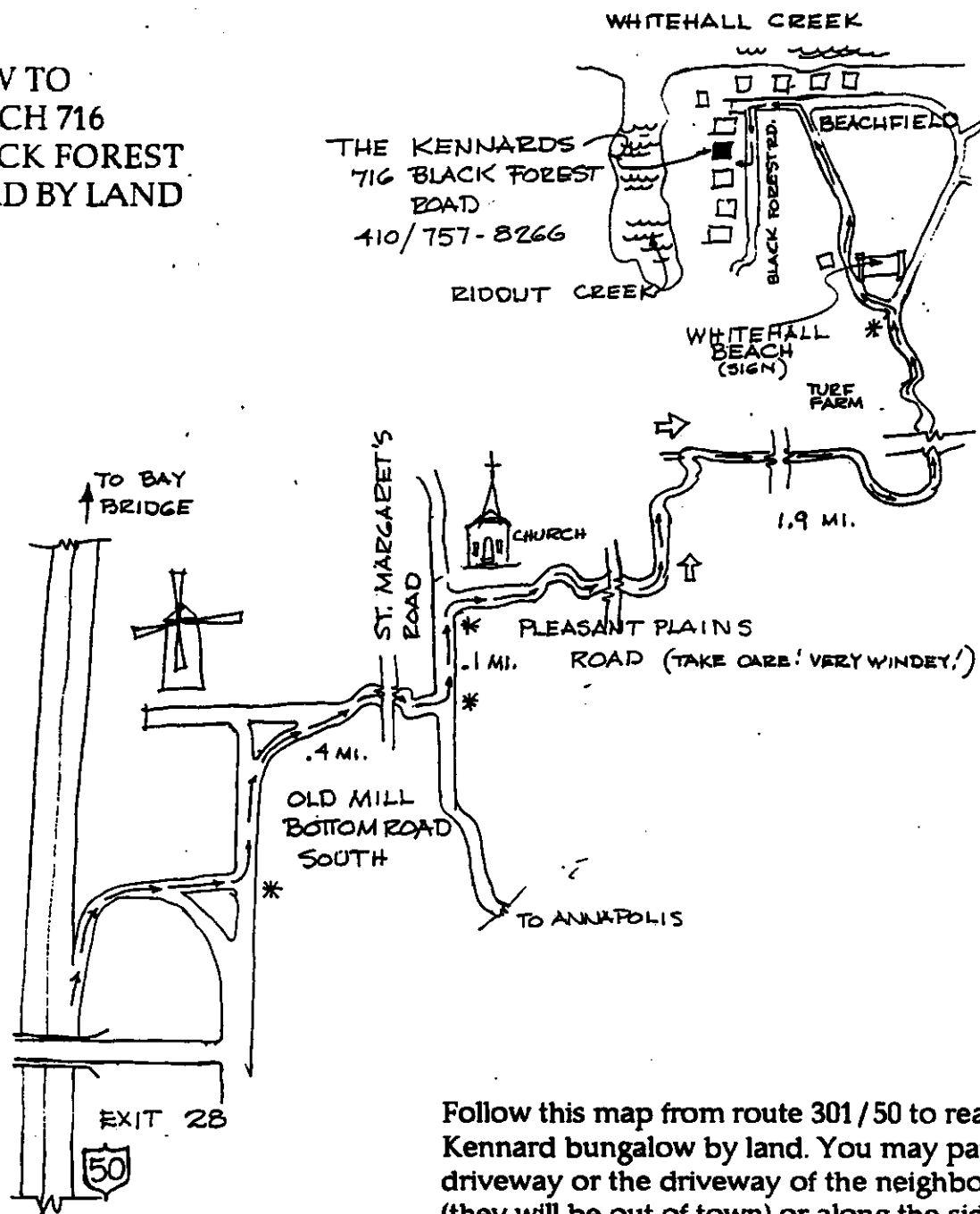
**Please bring along a dish to share:
snacks, a veggie, a salad, or a
dessert.... and \$5.00 to keep the
club kitty in the black.**

**Come for a fall feast at Bonkers Two's home port
at 716 Black Forest Road.....
on the back forty... (feet of lawn.)
under the oak tree.**

kids & dogs welcome!

If you come by water, follow your charts to Whitehall Bay and enter Whitehall Creek following the markers carefully. After you pass red day mark #8 continue up the center of the creek and then make a 90 degree turn to port into the center of Ridout Creek. Do not cut the corners... The Kennard dock is the second on the port, and you will see Bonkers at the end, and a small green shed at the base of the bank. There is at least 10 ft. of water in the creek ... plenty of room for anchoring. Come ashore by dinghy, on the east side of the dock where you will find steps at the bulkhead. Come ashore there and then tie your boat along the dock. We will be up the steps, waiting for you.

**HOW TO
REACH 716
BLACK FOREST
ROAD BY LAND**



Follow this map from route 301/50 to reach the Kennard bungalow by land. You may park in our driveway or the driveway of the neighbor on the left, (they will be out of town) or along the side of the road. The streets are not wide so try not to block the neighbors with your cars. Come around the left side of the house and you will find us "on the waterfront"

ARPEGGIO, a beautiful Bristol 35.5, is for sale.

She has been lovingly cared for and sailed for 14 years by the Feldman family, who can no longer spend enough time on her. If you are interested or know someone who might be, please call Arnold at his Office, 410/539-0000, or Home, 410/433-8262.



Adele & Hak Kauffman
Tarpon Bay Yacht Club B205
3100 SE Pruitt Road
Port St. Lucie, FL 34952

August 24, 1994

Very warm greetings from the land of sunshine to all of our CBC friends. It was really nice to hear that we were missed this summer. We think about you guys quite often. Naturally, we like to compare our sailing here to what was there. No comparison. Nothing can match our beautiful Chesapeake! But then nothing can match retirement living here either.

We began our sail south about the middle of last September. Since we planned to do it just once, we took our time and stopped to see all that the ICW had to offer. It was a great experience. Try it, you'll like it too. Fifty-five days later, we sailed through the Roosevelt Bridge, up the North Fork of the Saint Lucie River, past Club Med to starboard, on to Kitching Cove and right into our slip at the Tarpon Bay Yacht Club Marina. Home again and not hard to take. We like it here. No regrets. If fate finds you nearby - the welcome mat is out. Call for reservations, of course. Our number is (407) 335-0335. Kitching Cove is a good place to anchor and Port St. Lucie is a nice place to visit. We'll keep the light on for you.

Warmest regards,

Adele & Hak Kauffman

AN
INTERESTING
REPRINT FROM
THE AUGUST
ISSUE OF
MODERN
MATURITY



The idea of climbing out of a wheelchair and into a sailboat was more than a little intimidating for Shirley Stern, a shy retired elementary-school librarian with brittle bones and limited use of her legs

"I went sailing and saw big herons flying in the breeze and I lost all sense of past, present and future," Stern recalls. "It was so therapeutic. The euphoria lasted the whole week until my next lesson and I've been hooked ever since."

While not every encounter produces such a life-affirming experience, successes like Stern's are common for CRAB--Chesapeake Region Accessible Boating--at Sandy Point State Park near Annapolis. President Don Backe, who has paraplegia from a 1987 auto accident, co-founded the volunteer organization in 1991.

"I had figured the rest of my lifewas going to be pretty grim," Backe says, "until I rediscovered sailing. This was the event that changed my life, the thing that said to me, 'Hey! wait a minute! There's more you can do.'"

CRAB set sail at Sandy Point in April 1991, and has since introduced about a thousand people, the majority with physical disabilities, to the joys of sailing. Its present fleet includes ten boats, four of them 20 foot Freedom Independence sloops with specially designed tacking seats and rigged so the sail controls can be worked from the safety of the cockpit.

Affiliated with the National Ocean Access Project and the United States Sailing Association, which promote water sports for people with physical disabilities, CRAB provides both instruction and boat rental for \$25 an hour (the fee's negotiable for people who can't afford it). Call 410-974-2628 or 410-626-0273 for more information.

Wayne Marshall

THE COMMODORE'S CUP RACE, 1994

- 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.

RENDEZVOUS IN THE REED CREEK ON SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17
JOIN THE COMMODORE'S CUP RACE ON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18