

# 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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THE WIND WAS BLOWING BRISK AND FAIR, FROM WAY DOWN SOUTH ON THE BAY  
AND A DOZEN BRISTOL BOATS SET SAIL FOR THE CHESTER THAT BEAUTIFUL DAY.

EACH ONE THREADED THE REED CREEK CHANNEL AND NOT A BOAT GOT STUCK  
BUT THE WEATHER REPORT WAS NOT SO GOOD, SO NO RAFTING, DARN THE LUCK.

DAPHNE TROLLED WHILE CROSSING THE BAY AND RUTH AND DICK CAUGHT A BLUE  
SO THEY HAD A GOURMET FEAST THAT NIGHT: A REALLY FRESH FISH STEW.

A CONTEST BEGAN IN THE ANCHORAGE BETWEEN DAPHNE AND DARK STAR  
TO SEE WHICH BOAT COULD NET THE MOST CRABS. LOUISE GOT THE MOST BY FAR.

NED AND FAYLA TOOK PAVANE'S TENDER AND VISITED EACH CBC YACHT  
AND THE MARVINS ON TRUMPETER, A 45.5, WHO JOINED UP RIGHT THERE ON THE SPOT!

THE CREW OF ACOMES HAD TALKED US UP TO LOGAN'S BROTHER AND WIFE  
SO THE PARRYS CAME IN THEIR LIPPINCOT LOON TO JOIN IN OUR CRUISING LIFE!

THE SEYFOLDS ARRIVED IN THEIR LOVELY CATTAILS. THEY ARE NEW MEMBERS AS WELL!  
THE FLYNN'S IN TALISMAN ANCHORED TOO, BUT THEY'VE BEEN AROUND QUITE A SPELL.

A REFURBISHED HIGH BALL JOINED THE FLEET AND THE NEW BROAD ARROW TOO,  
AND HIGH ADVENTURE WAS RARING TO GO WITH A VISITING RACING CREW.

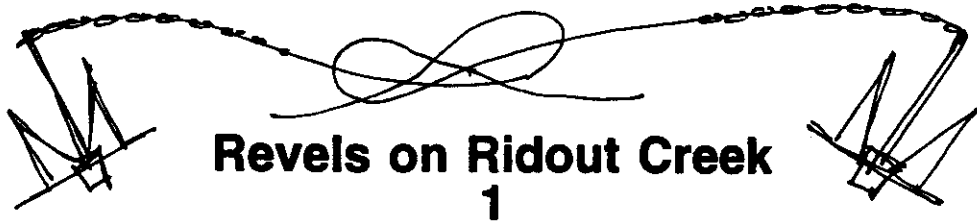
WHEN RACE DAY DAWNED AND A SURVEY WAS TAKEN TO SEE WHICH WOULD TAKE PART  
ONLY ATHENA AND HIGH ADVENTURE SAID THAT THEY WOULD START.

THE WIND WAS BLOWING PRETTY HARD AND DAPHNE'S HOOK TOUGH TO PULL UP  
AND LOON DECIDED NOT TO RACE, SO THIS YEAR THERE'S NO COMMODORE'S CUP!

MIKE WILL HAVE TO RECRUIT OTHER BOATS TO GIVE HIM SOME COMPETITION  
WHILE THE REST OF US CRUISE AND PARTY AND SAIL IN OUR USUAL LAID-BACK CONDITION.

GREETINGS TO OUR NEWEST MEMBERS, TO EACH AND EVERY ONE.  
A WONDERFUL WEEKEND, RACE OR NOT, AND DIDN'T WE HAVE FUN?

**THE CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB WILL BE HAVING AN  
EARLY HALLOWEEN THIS YEAR !  
OUR LOBSTER FEAST WILL BE HELD AT BAY RIDGE  
ON SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, RAIN OR SHINE . . . .  
READ ON !**



## Revels on Ridout Creek

1

The little bungalow on Ridout Creek looked out on a serene scene on a lovely sunny afternoon as **PASSAGES** and then **TALISMAN** quietly slipped into the creek and dropped hooks. One by one boats quietly joined them 'til there were **CBC** craft, 19 strong, at anchor in the creek. **CHANTEY** and **PATRIARK** staked out a spot right by the dock, **BROAD ARROW** dropped a hook rather close to the **Bermuda 40** that lives across the creek,. **ATHENA**, the **Sarandrea's** blue **Bristol 40** was nearby. **Steve Schwing** singlehanded his **HERON**, while **Susan** drove down with the kids, who had been involved in a soccer game. He was soon joined by the **Turners** in their **Cape Dory**, **LOON**. **PAVANE** pulled in, and **HIGH ADVENTURE**, **HALLELUJAH** and **SPRAY** were forced to move a bit farther up the creek as **DAPHNE**, **SAVOIR FAIRE**, and **SOLSTICE** took the last remaining spots close in. An early arrival was an unfamiliar 41.1, **JOY**, that had been sailed up from **Deale** by **Eric** and **Leslie Svenson**, and another boat from even further away, the **Cohrs' 39'** cutter, **NICOLE**, they had sailed up from **Deltaville VA**! The two last boats to arrive were **ACOMES** and the **Lippincot LOON**, who had a rousing sail across from **Swan Creek**. One of the smallest, the little red inflatable tender from **L.B. QUEEQUEG**, scooted around the corner and tied up at the dock about 1500 and as **George** and **Clary** were early, **George** very generously volunteered to be a taxi and transport people ashore! After several trips, the red dinghy got a bit soft and **George** found to his dismay that he had a puncture. We sure do hope that it was not from an unexpected exposed nail somewhere on the dock. There was a transfer of motors and **George** continued his limousine service in another boat! That was really above and beyond the call of duty! Thank you, thank you **George**!

By 1600 people were arriving from all directions, by land and sea, and the top of the hill was soon filled with members, old and new, and the buffet table began to fill with a wonderful assortment of goodies. Our social chairman set out all of the plates, cups, napkins, forks.. etc., etc., etc., and then managed to collect the tariff from everyone! What efficiency! Of course the soft drinks, beer and wine had been delivered by **Ned** and **Fayla** the night before and had been cooling down for hours! For the folks who live in **Bay Ridge** it was scarcely worth the trouble to back out of their slips, so the **Sielings**, the **Shoemakers**, and **Andy Talarico** drove in, as did **Tom Outerbridge** with his niece **Michelle** and her wee son **Mike**. Also from close nearby in **Cape St. Clair** came a wonderful surprise! **Jim** and **Marilyn** (nee **Outerbridge**) **Wilhelm** and their two handsome kids. **Jake** is now 4 and it is hard to believe! **EASTING DOWN** was down the intercoastal with them when **Jake** was born! **Pat** and **Cary Dickieson** brought **Jumper** along, as **Posey** had welcomed canine guests .... but **Dusty**, (who spent the party tucked under **Kathy Lewis'** arm,) and **Posey** have much too much to say to each other... none of it good! **Mike Moschella** and **Janet** had spent the morning driving about looking at houses.. and drove in as there wasn't enough time left to sail over! **Adam** and **Elizabeth Canalungo** had not too far to drive from **Bodkin**, but **Frank** and **Nancy McCabe** came up from **Solomons** wearing their cheery red "**Kelly Ann**" shirts. **Bob** and **Ruth Adams** left their **CARPE DIEM** in **Harness Creek** and drove in too as did **Bob Lehner** and **Nancy Warner**. **Alec** and **Cary Barton** brought along two guests, who must have been astonished at our mob scene! **Marty Keegan** came with a friend, **Eleanor Childs**, and had also invited her son and his friends... who unfortunately were too late to join in the festivities. **Shirley Kennard** and **Eric Svenson** discovered that they were both alumni of **Cornell University Architectural School** but had missed each other by exactly one summer! New member **Linda Parry**, of **LOON**, was in a huddle with **Bette Shoemaker**... they had discovered that they were cousins! **Joel Gross** was all aglow with the great news that he was going to

## A WONDERFUL TALE FROM THE FIRST MATE OF THE NICOLE

On August 29, 1994, Werner and I boarded the "HMS ROSE, a replica of a 1757 British frigate, in Toronto for a cruise to Bath, Maine. We joined six others as "trainees", not passengers, and stood watch, set and furled sails, helped weigh anchor and, in general, were treated as crew. The crew consisted of the captain, first, second, and third mates, engineer, bos'n, cook and eleven deckhands. Each trainee was assigned to a crew member and, en effect, tried to learn his/her job.

The ROSE is a 179 ft. three-masted square-rigger which had seventeen sails with a total sail area of 13,000 square feet. Each square sail has at least eleven individual lines to control it and each fore and aft sail has at least four lines, so you can see it can be very confusing to sort them all out.

Werner and I were given "C" watch, which meant we were on watch from 0800 to 1200 and 2000 to 2400. In addition we had classes or work party from 1230 to 1600, not to mention "all hands on deck" at any hour to go through a lock, prepare to dock, or to man the capstan to raise the 1200 pound anchor and 1000 pounds of chain. While on watch we rotated- one hour on helm, one hour on bow watch, one hour on boat check, when you checked the entire ship; bilges, engine gauges, etc., to ensure that safe conditions were being maintained. We also had to wake the next watch and be sure they were ready to take our place on time.

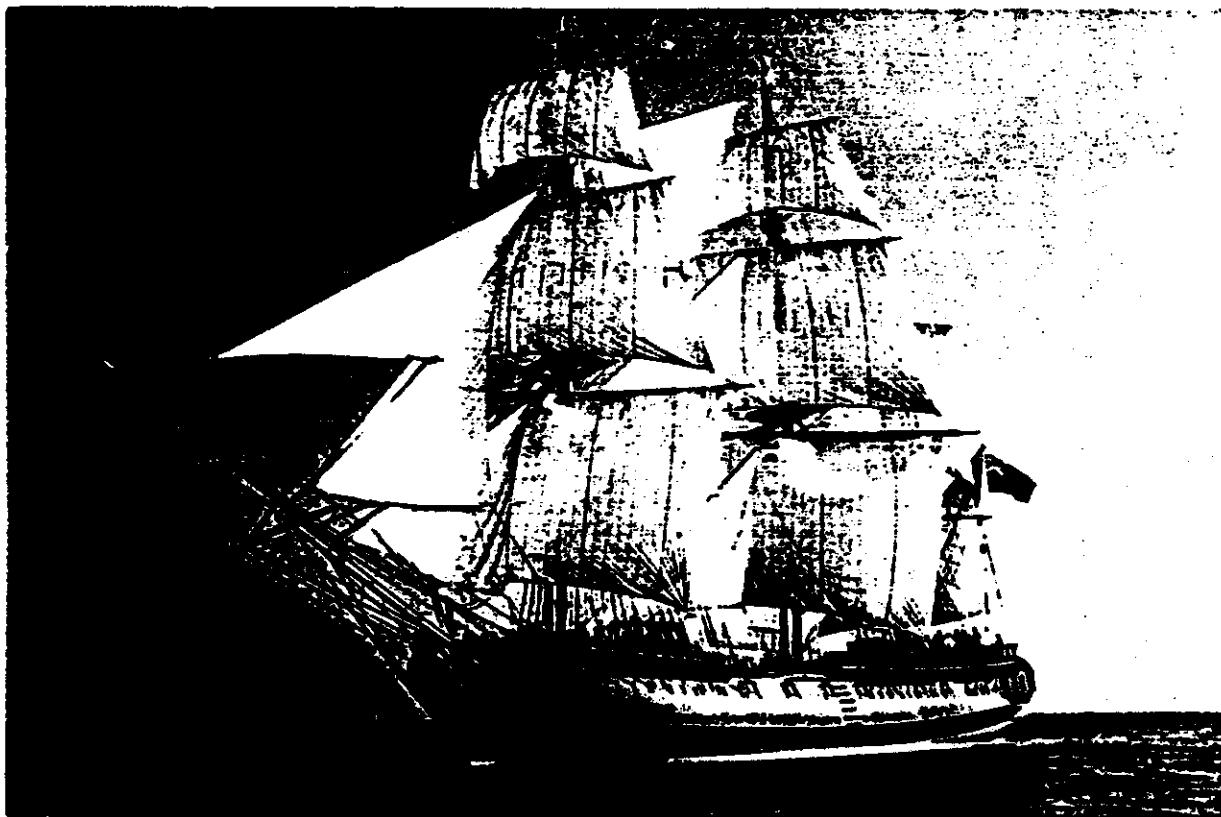
We left Toronto at 2130 August 29th and sailed across Lake Ontario to the Thousand Islands, through the St. Lawrence Seaway, out the Gulf of St. Lawrence, past Prince Edward Island, through the Canso Causeway between Nova Scotia and Cape Breton Island, around Nova Scotia and over to Bath, Maine. We sailed almost all the way from Toronto to Cape Breton Island (except for locks and tight passages.) Then the wind was "on the nose" for the last quarter of the voyage.

We went over twenty-two hundred miles and it took us two weeks, not the ten days scheduled, because of that Labor Day storm that kept us from rounding Cape Canso for three days and three tries. We encountered winds of 40 knots, gusting to 60 knots, and 20 foot waves. It was a beautiful trip, the food fantastic, the crew extremely capable and the trainees got younger and sillier by the day. We saw a herd of Beluga whales near the mouth of the Saguenay River, a big fin-back whale, several seals, porpoises, blue-fin tuna, gannets, shearwaters, puffins and three little warblers that dropped by for a ride. The nights were spectacular, with the aurora borealis, the waxing moon with Jupiter and Venus nearby, the incredible luminescence in the bow wave and the wake. It looked like the Milky Way with many stars. You could actually track large fish as they disturbed the water.

It really is a small world. One of the trainees, Mort, worked with Mike Nathans from the CBC.

Fair winds, and surely we will meet somewhere on the Chesapeake.

Sincerely, Clara Cohrs



## **Revels on Ridout Creek**

### **2**

become a grandfather! His son, the chantey singer, will be a daddy soon! The Bogardes had a special guest, a young Russian named Dimitri. Norm and Sandra have been introducing him to all kinds of new things and our Chesapeake Bay doings were a real eye opener to the young man from Moscow! There were several 50 cent tours of the Kennards' little house.... which can be seen in its entirety rather quickly.

A big grille had been set up under the oak tree, Hunter had fired up the charcoal, and soon there was a very congenial crowd around it working on steak, hamburgers, kebabs, chicken and other delectable stuff, and the coolers of beer, sodas, and wine had steady company. Someone had produced a marvelous appetizer of rolled up tortillas with an exotic and tasty stuffing.. yummy! (Recipe?) Also noteworthy was the chocolate-cherry brown bread brought by Tom Finnan. The Bonkers two had managed to find quite a few assorted chairs and tables and clusters of members gathered to eat the marvelous food with gusto, drink and chat. As dusk fell, the sparkle lights in the top of the flying tarp added some festivity and each table had its own luminaria.

At about 2100 the wind suddenly picked up dramatically, lightening flashed in the North, and there was a sudden scramble to strike the circus and the tent! Many hands made rapid work and tables and chairs were scooted inside the shed and the tent, which by then was really flying, came down in a flash, and there was a rapid exodus to the boats to batten down the hatches. Several boats moved on up the creek to a less congested anchorage..... and then the rains came! It had been a wonderful afternoon and we were so fortunate to have the rains hold off until so late. No telling how long the party would have lasted if the rains hadn't come!

In the morning a few husky "volunteers" helped carry the two ton picnic table back across the street to its home.... and except for many, many bags of trash and a full bin of recyclable cans everything was back to normal. When the final tally was taken Fayla found that 72 people had come to the party... and that didn't count kids and dogs! The Kennards put their feet up and relaxed, and watched the boats silently slide out of Ridout creek under cloudy skies all anticipating wet sailing home. It was just another stroke of wonderful luck when the sun broke through just a little later and the trip home was bright, sunny, and great!



P.S. Friday night Henry and Alice Good were on their way from Baltimore and stopped in Rock Creek for dinner and the night. At about 0200 Alice found herself in the unpleasant clutches of a flu bug, and COMPROMISE quickly headed back for Baltimore. We missed you two!

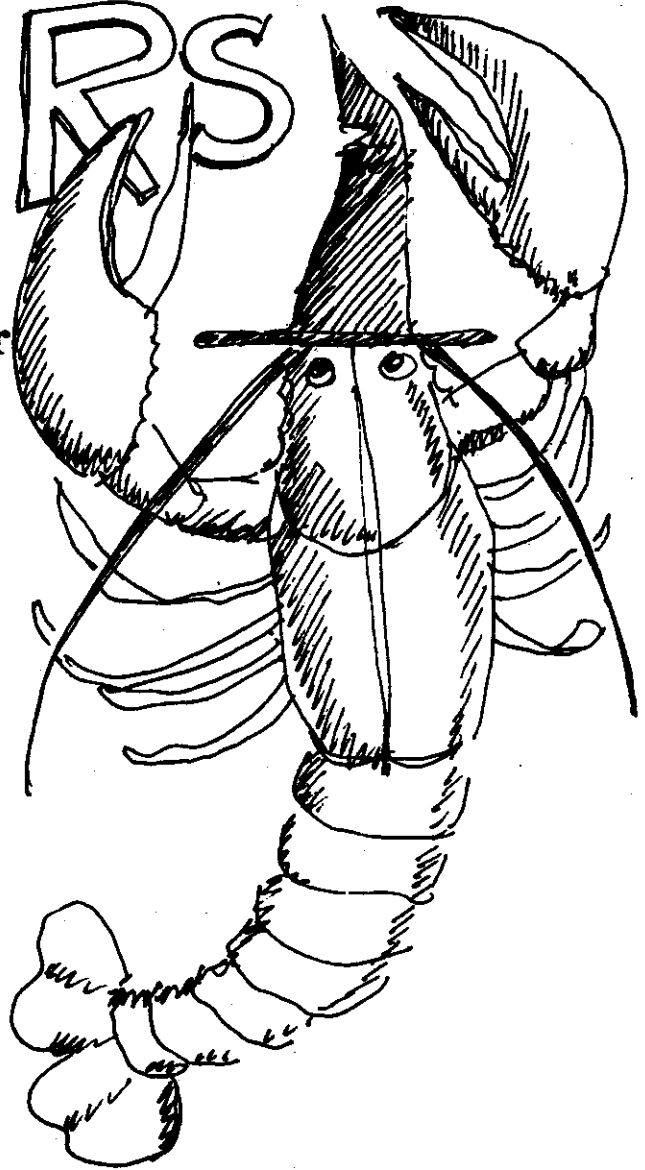
**All new members will get one set of name tags, but some  
folks have lost their original name tags or  
would like to have an extra set . . .**

**If you are among these, just fill out the form  
in this newsletter and send it, with your check, to Jay.  
The tags will be coming up!**

# IT'S TIME FOR OUR HALLOWEEN LOBSTERS

at the Bay Ridge Clubhouse on  
Lake Ogleton. Join us on  
Saturday, October 22, at 1630 for  
Happy Haunting Hour  
and then Dine at 1730

Come in your spookiest attire, or something just for laughs! We'll have a Halloween Feast as each ghouel or goblin will dig into a steaming 1 1/4# Lobster, 1/2# of steamed Shrimp, and four fat Clams! There will be lots of beer and wine and sodas, chilled to your taste.... and all the cups and plates you need... but bring along your favorite knife if you wish. Bring a main dish or a dessert to share (and your checkbook.....)



**The cost for this magnificent fare is  
only \$20.00 per person!**

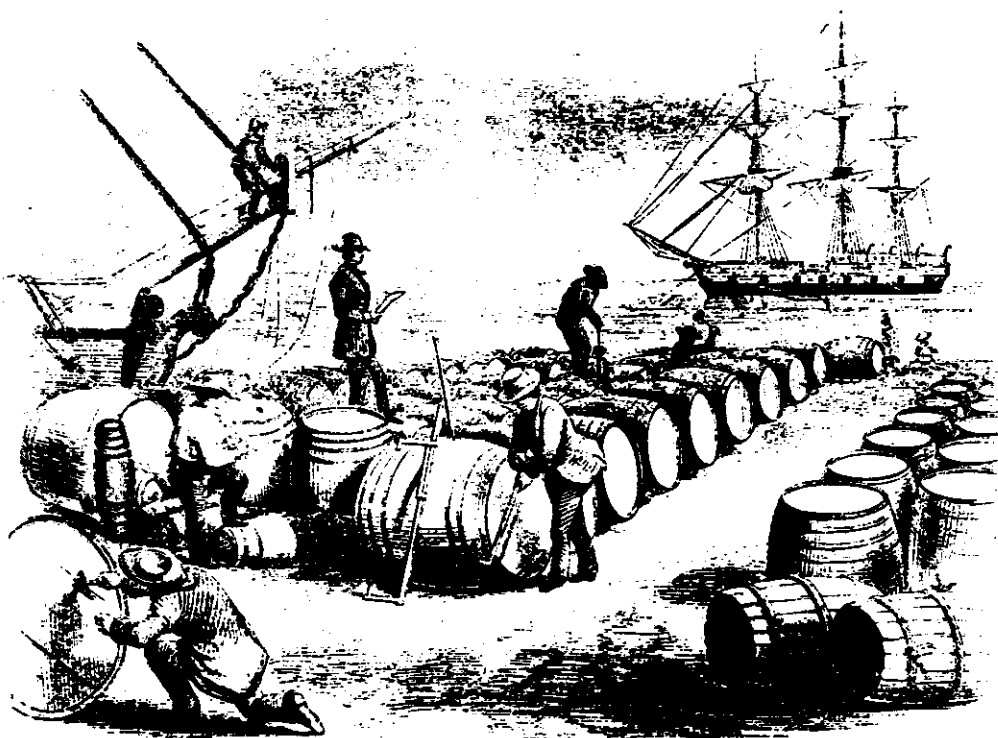
Call Fayla Sherrer at (410) 647-6783 and leave a message  
**by Thursday, October 20,** to reserve your  
seafood dinner.

turn the page for directions to the clubhouse

Norm and Sandra Bogarde have in their possession a really snazzy baseball cap someone left behind at the Crab Feast at Bay Ridge. It has Carrotts embroidered on it! If you are missing this terrific headpiece, give them a call at (301) 829-2380.

*BON VOYAGE TO THE GOODS AS THEY HEAD SOUTH ON THE WATERWAY FOR THE WINTER SEASON ON THE WEST COAST OF FLORIDA. WE'LL THINK OF THEM AS WE SHIVER UP HERE IN THE NORTH WINDS.*

KATHY AND ANDY LEWIS TOOK THEIR SOLSTICE DOWN SOUTH FOR A WEEK AND GOT AS FAR AS THE CORROTOMAN... WHERE THEY VISITED ERIC AND NANCY WEBER AT THEIR HERON HAVEN. IT WAS A QUICK TRIP, FOR SUCH A LONG DISTANCE, BUT GREAT WEATHER AND SAILING!



PAVANE unloading beverages for a CBC shore party.....

## HOW TO REACH THE SITE OF OUR HALLOWEEN LOBSTER 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 Ogletton entrance is NW of Tolly Point. Be sure that #1 & #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. Once 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.