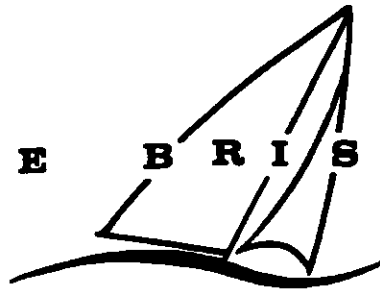




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B

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AUGUST 1995

The weather report was certainly not encouraging on Saturday morning: Hot, Humid, Possible thunderstorms, and light and variable winds. Just the kind of report to encourage even the most dedicated sailor to leave his craft firmly tied to the pilings. Two craft from north of the bridge made a valiant attempt and started south only to give up when the prognosis was seven hours of travel by iron genny. MARIPOSA and DAPHNE went into Swan Creek and spent the night behind a raft-up of power boats that hosted a very late and noisy party and then ran generators all night to run their Air Conditioners! Peaceful weekend, Ha!

The boats that headed for the rendezvous motored almost all the way, though a few got about an hour of sail time... blessed silence.. and rounded the island into Hunting Creek to find the impressive TRUMPETER anchored with her all-chain rode awaiting the rafters. HERON tied up alongside and the Schwings (especially Katie and Chris) were thrilled to find that the Marvins had deployed their "swimming pool", a marvelous anti-nettle device, and invited all to partake of a cooling dip. L.B. QUEEQUEG, CHANTEY, BONKERS TWO, TALISMAN, BROAD ARROW, and the neat JUST RIGHT tied alongside, in time for a little beach exploring, a dip in the "pool" and happy hour. The Marvins had magnificent pictures of their trip to Belgium many taken on a panoramic camera. They certainly did a lot in a week! Bill and Beryl have been going great guns with their White Marsh Stitchery and had gotten some fascinating orders through the internet! Tom Finnan introduced them to a sailing group on the internet, with marvelous results! Tom Carey had installed a terrific blue cockpit umbrella on JUST RIGHT and dined in shady comfort. A tardy arrival was CALLISTO whose anchor was dropped a short way off and Bob and Nancy (and Phoebe) visited by dinghy. Just as the sun was sinking in the west, a red ball in the haze, each boat pulled out and soon swung from her own hook. After nightfall the doggie-ferries made hurried junkets to the beaches as thunder was rumbling in the West. For at least an hour the thunder boomed constantly and everyone was treat to a magnificent display of pyrotechnics as only Mother Nature could dream up! A good many fingers were crossed that the storms would not come our way, and those silent prayers were answered. The thunder stopped, a gentle rain fell straight down, and the temperature dropped. The rain stopped in time for hatches to be popped open and the night was cool and lovely for sleeping.

The morning was beautiful, and Steve Schwing was out bright and early cruising around the anchorage in his delightful sailing dinghy. A leisurely breakfast seemed to be order of the day, followed by dinghies scooting about carefully evading the two small sailing craft. Katie had taken sailing lessons up north and was demonstrating her prowess (under main only) and Nancy and George Marvin alternately piloted their pretty SWAN SONG. Pretty idyllic!

As a compensation for our hours of noisy motoring the day before, there was a fresh breeze from the South for the trip home. It didn't quite last the whole trip, but everyone got in some fine sailing, and the disappointment of Saturday morning was soon forgotten. Evidently no-apparent-reason is reason enough for a great get-together!

CALLISTO and BROAD ARROW extended their lazy weekend by spending Sunday night in St. Michaels, as the lucky Captains and Mates did not have to report for work on Monday!

Read on, dear members.....

AND NEXT . . .

AN AUGUST SEMINAR....INFORMAL, OF COURSE!

This terrible weather has taken a toll
and many a sailor has opted for an Air Conditioned home
When, usually, on a Saturday morn
their crafts would ply Chesapeake's brackish foam.
Perhaps old Sol will take some pity
and encourage the marvelous breezes they seek,
to blow on the fifth of August when C.B.C. members
set their courses northward toward Norton Creek.
With a bit of rain to help things out
those *&?*# jellyfish will migrate to saltier waters
so that each crew can have a refreshing swim
and dive and cavort like playful otters.
There's a place ashore where folks can dine
if the thought of that galley seems pretty appalling
Just tie up your dinghy and climb the hill
if someone else cooking dinner seems more enthralling.
Some wonks may be really and truly inclined
to discuss nautical topics funny or frightening,
or tell some good jokes, or relate some wild tales,
we'll just call the "seminar" enlightening!
Mark your calendars, and hop aboard,
with high hopes that the winds will blow that day,
but set sail for Norton no matter the weather
for together we have a ball come what may.

The skippers of BROAD ARROW and HERON
are talking about another jaunt to Bermuda.
They had such a great time on prior trips they
want to try again!
Our TALISMAN has made the trip quite a few
times and her skipper can give them some
seasoned advice!

*OSPREY is back on the
Bay. We will be hoping to
hear all about the big
vessel's sojourn in the
Caribbean. Captain Larry
Ament took his Frers 48 on
some great adventures...
solo!*

CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS

**August 26th will be Crab Feast Day
now that Beautiful Swimmers abound in the Bay.**

**Come to Lake Ogleton by land or by sea
for this annual gathering of the C. B. C.**

**The Bay Ridge Clubhouse is the spot
where our crabs will arrive at five, on the dot!**

**At four we will start the celebration
so come ashore early and have a libation**

**Have soft drinks or wine or some ice cold beers,
(The tariff will be just the same as last year's.)**

**Bring a side dish or dessert for the buffet table,
then feast on all the crabs you are able.**

**To dismantle a crab there are very few rules,
but don't forget to bring your pet tools!**

**Eat a bushel, eat a peck,
or just a few.. what the heck!**

**Add a hot ear of corn and shrimp laced with spice,
and you'll swear you have entered paradise!**

**To reserve your spot at the groaning board
call ahead so you'll be welcomed aboard.**

**Call by August 18, to sign up to dine,
Tom Finnan at 303 / 926-3589**

**The cost for this terrific event will be
\$17.00 per person for eaters of crab,
and just \$9.00 for those who just want
all the other stuff!**

**directions to the Bay
Ridge Clubhouse are on
the next page.**

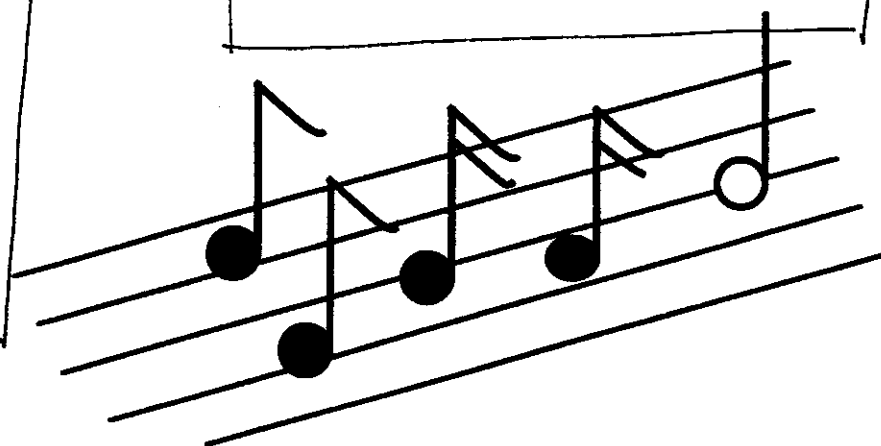
CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS

JACK SHERWOOD, our member who gave us such terrific publicity at "RAGS" magazine, has just taken on a terrific new job! He is now the Senior Editor of Chesapeake Bay Magazine. Congratulations to him and best wishes in his new venture. We look forward to a long association with our good friend,

We are sorry to report that "RAGS" has ceased publication, but we understand that Dave Gendell, formerly of Rags, is planning to publish another magazine of that type for the Bay area. It is scheduled to debut in September. We wish him lots of good luck

CARPE DIEM is in her new slip in Ridout Creek. Bob and Ruth Adams applaud the impressive readiness of the Kennards, Paul Kavanaugh, Joel Gross and other C.B. C. members to rally round with help and information.

Great Outfit !



Your Editor promises that you will have a full and unexpurgated report on the Great 1995 Bristol Club Cruise in the NEXT issue of this publication. The many reports have such a wealth of stories and adventures that you will not want to miss a single one.

CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS CRABS

Here is the way to the Bay Ridge Civic Association Clubhouse:

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: If you dare...The Lake Ogleton entrance is NW of Tolly Point. Be sure that #1 & #5 flashers stay line 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.



William Kerr *
PO Box 462
Irvington, VA 22480
804-438-6708

* (FRIENDS OF ERIC AND NANCY WEBER)

- ⇒ **Yanmar 2 Cyl. 15 HP**
- ⇒ **Adler Barbour refrigerator**
- ⇒ **Ampair wind generator**
- ⇒ **New Origo 3000 stove**
- ⇒ **Cruising Design furler with 150 & 110 % jibs**
- ⇒ **New Main**
- ⇒ **Compass, Depth, Knotmeter, Loran, VHF**
- ⇒ **TV / antenna**
- ⇒ **V shore power with cord**
- ⇒ **Pressure water**
- ⇒ **Many Extras - Ready for Cruising**

⇒ Price: \$35,000

FOR SALE

FOR SAIL?

301-64
R 16-73 Deep V,
 Mr Marc O/B, '88 salt L,
 w/breaks, Bimini top, DF, 900
 lbs fishing. \$3400. 703-936-
YAMAHA-72 Waverunner III. 650.
 Fast & strong, suits a skier. Mint
 Mint! Must sell \$2200. 703-729-1408

35 Sailboats

**BRISTOL 24-72, Volvo diesel,
5 seats. Great cond. \$4900/cbo.
410-443-0850**

CATALINA 27'-70, '89 9.9 OB,
M/J/G, VHF radio, depth sounder,
Loran. 26750. 780-431-4515

CATALINA 30'-79 WHN, VHF, 4-
sails, dinghy, dodger, documented,
exc cond. \$18,990. 703-273-5105

CATALINA -- '85, 25' Excellent
cond., 4 sails, slip and thru 2/96.
\$8500. Tom 702-330-5493

COLUMBIA 31—Beautifully restored by craftsman & mech. Must see. \$12,999 incl. s/s. 410-735-1641

DROP LEAF TABLE (Hempstead)
—Solid Mahog Refin. 28x60. 1495.
301-328-4872

ERICSON 27—74, excellent condition, sig 8, Yanmar aux., 16 sails. \$35,000. Call 783-843-1784.

HERESHOFF—13 ft. catpaw selling singly, cedar on oak. \$7500.
410-820-7283 ext. 5 pm.

MOBILE—21 Sport Cruiser, '95, 10 hrs. sailed, \$11,499 incla trlr & OB. call 783-715-7735

NRWIN-46' Ketch, '82, great live-
board, or lg family crsr, \$77K.
201-504-5728-201-241-8248

O'DAY 34—82 sloop cat, head/cat-
ter, data marine instrus., bimini &
curbless. c/o 800 703-754-1987

ODAY—25 ft., '83, excel cond, furling, 110, 150 Genoa, 9.9 Marc elec. also incl 3/4" 20000 201-448-8442

PEARSON 30—race equip, go
cond., \$12,950. 410-224-0577

ARSON TRITON-64, Atom
cond, VHF, DF, 1

Inc.
PROW.
ft. x 7 1
As is. 30
SUNLINE

TIMBERL
—22ft, fu
excel con.

TRAVEL
460, 200-C
OK ml. 81

WINNER
slps 6, BC,
eqpt. Exc.

WINNER
Fully loaded
\$11,000/mo

WINNER
4, 22', 14K
driver door

64 REG. 1

**100's
QUEEN
College P**

**WE BUY
MOTOR
P&P**

9711 '



Ta(ils)les from the Coaming Pocket.

HERON, unable to make the CBC cruise this year, set sail for the South on the 4th of July weekend. Our itinerary was to work our way South and meet up with LOON on their way back from a two week jaunt to Norfolk. We rendezvoused in Crisfield on the 4th and proceeded to work our way back north. The wind and weather gods favored our trip in both directions and we had some great sails almost every day. Along the way we crossed paths with TALISMAN, heard MAGIC DRAGON on the radio, and met up with CALLISTO in Latrappe Creek. The following Friday, while sailing up Eastern Bay we had a bit of excitement that nobody could have expected! The crew was lounging in the cockpit when suddenly Chris jumped up with a terrible look on his face, pointed to the Port side coaming pocket and yelled SNAKE!!!!!! Needless to say, this is the last thing you would expect while cruising the bay, but sure enough, there was a black snake poking out of the pocket! After a predictable period of pandemonium we set out to capture the critter so everyone could relax again. With a little poking and prodding we managed to extract a 4 foot black snake from the pocket! Despite the scare, we thought it would be a little cruel to dump him in the water a mile from shore so we stuffed him in a tupperware bowl and quickly secured the lid. With St. Michaels as our destination, we planned to release him there. After rowing ashore, with the crew of LOON completely in the dark about what was in the bowl (implying they had left something on HERON) we had a ceremonial release at the Maritime Museum. Our uninvited guest slinked happily away into the RipRap. Next time you go looking for that errant winch handle, think twice before diving into that coaming pocket....you never know what may be lurking there!! The moral to this story is; NEVER let your spring line dangle in the water (we think he was with us the whole way from Swan Crk.), and NEVER let Bob Lehner of CALLISTO tell you the story of the brown snakes that took over Guam (which he did the evening before the discovery!)

