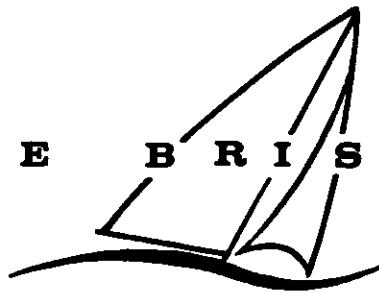




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B

VOLUME 21
ISSUE 7



SEPTEMBER 1995

The cruise this year didn't seem particularly enticing, as the entire East coast had been caught in weeks of soggy rain... with scarcely a few hours break to cheer a person up. In spite of the grim skies the Rhode river was the gathering spot for the dedicated sailors from TALISMAN, TRUMPETER, HALLELUJAH, RUSTY RIG and PAVANE. The weather had appeared threatening and to the surprise of everyone the skies lightened and the evening was beautiful with beautiful breezes and not a drop of rain. On Sunday the group headed up the Severn River to Maynadier Creek, off Round Bay. Cathy and Andy Lewis joined in that evening, and found that SPRAY had joined the cruisers also. It was a beautiful anchorage, but the no-see-ums prove a bit of an aggravation.. as well as the lack of "rest spots" for the canine crew. Dusty had an exciting time flushing groups of ducks from the marshes...Visiting by dinghy made a very pleasant evening.

On Sunday morning Ned and Fayla invited interested folks to join them for a short visit to their house while they re-stocked their provisions, picked up mail etc. Fran and Art Bertapelle joined them while the rest of the fleet headed north to Langford on the Chester. As HARMONY approached the creek they raced a line of black sky and quickly anchored, with seconds to spare, near SPRAY and DARK STAR and BROAD ARROW who joined the cruise there. The skies opened up with heavy winds, lightening, and rain by the bucketful. In the midst of this HALLELUJAH arrived, and with virtually zero visibility, deftly anchored, with Fran laying out the anchor rode despite pounding rain and wind. This feat was greet with a round of applause! The silver lining was the bonus of unexpectedly clean boats! About an hour after the storm ended Ned and Fayla arrived, fresh and dry, after a lovely sail as they watched the storm in the distance.

At cocktail hour Paul Kavanaugh told tales of his recent sail to Bermuda. He had a great time, and many adventures including the capture of a Marlin (which got away...) Marjorie flew over to join him and they stayed for a week in a B & B. and loved it! The cruisers were fascinated by the many pairs of sting rays they spotted out in the Bay.

It was a great night for sleeping!

Missy and Randol bade farewell to return to home port for some family obligation, and TRUMPETER returned home as well, as the fleet headed up the Chester. The Mellingtons, the Sherrers, and the RUSTY RIG Boeckers just drifted over to the Corsica on a windless day, while the Lewises, the Bertapelles and the Kavanaughs motored (3 1/2 hours!) up to Chestertown. The trip enabled them to enjoy a lovely dinner at a great newly discovered restaurant, the "Ironstone Inn". As the three boats were safely tied up at Keeblers Marina, the next morning was dedicated to sightseeing the lovely historic area of town and antique browsing. Marge Kavanaugh was tour guide, and read to everyone the information on the town and the interesting homes and buildings from the walking tour guide. Marge was most impressed with Cathy's knowledge of Colonial Architecture. She even explained to everyone the difference between Flemish and English bond. They left around noon to head down river to Queenstown. PAVANE headed over for the Patapsco to make arrangements for the upcoming Baltimore visit.

On the way HARMONY surprised her Captain and Crew with a knockdown by an expected, but unexpectedly strong, gust of wind! Fortunately, the excellent crew had stowed everything well, (including Dusty) and no damage was done, although a bath towel hanging below an open port in the head was soaked through! The afternoon was sparkling and sunny and RUSTY RIG and DARK STAR, rafted together, had crab lines deployed on all sides.... to little avail. (Professional Crab Catching Coach Ruth Boecker wasn't there to advise them.) HALLELUJAH, HARMONY, and BROAD ARROW formed another raft.

and the fun continues !



The cruisers went ashore for another sightseeing jaunt and found lovely homes and a beautiful old church, and tried to locate an elusive ice cream store! They never found it, but witnessed an amazing sight.. an albino squirrel! Dinner was a great shipboard pot-luck and great company on board HARMONY. Fran's Barbecue was a real hit! (Recipe?)

Allison and Pamela had a wonderful evening romp on the beach with Dusty and they brought her special treats. Allison shared Louise Mellington's tip for shipboard entertainment on sleepless nights.....something about flushing heads, phosphorescence and spearmint lifesavers. Another great night for sleeping .

Morning brought overcast skies, but pleasant temperature and everyone headed out to Baltimore. There was barely enough wind to sail, but they tried. The Harbor View Marina was easy to find and each cruiser was met by the Dock Master, fellow Bristol Clubbers and the very efficient cruise director, Dr. Ned with his ever present clipboard. The Marina had large, clean restrooms, a lovely pool, and an efficient staff. SAN SOUCI, ACOMES, CHANTEY, L.B. QUEEQUEG, and LIVELY LADY pulled into slips too and belatedly joined the cruise. Shelby and Dusty found their "homes" in slip opposite each other, stern facing stern. They noisily complained that they could not get together! Just after some of the travelers had had a swim and showered they were treated to great excitement: sirens out on the water, cannon booms, the fireboat with its fountain of water, a helicopter hovering overhead... and then the PRIDE OF BALTIMORE , with all sails flying, sailing into the harbor. Marina residents, Henry and Alice Good, invited the happy cruisers to join them on COMPROMISE for cocktails and goodies before dinner, and everyone enjoyed their wonderful hospitality. We understand that Alice is trying to convince Henry to visit Russia next year.... but *not* on their boat! After such a convivial cocktail hour everyone trooped up the dock to Pier 500 where the staff had set up a long table for 25 of us. The Kennards, the Dickiesons, and the Rogers joined the party.. arriving in Baltimore by land. It was indeed a fine gathering. RUSTY RIG left the cruise that night to continue their family vacation at the beach.

In the morning Andy and Cathy walked up Federal Hill to do a bit of re-provisioning at the wonderful market area where they found fresh fish (which the purveyor packed in ice for them), fruit, vegetables, cheese etc. They found the shopping experience a real treat, and met some marvelous characters!

The next destination was Worton Creek. The winds started at 10-12 K and then pooped out to 1-2K. PAVANE and BROAD ARROW were first to anchor but were soon joined by ACOMES, TRUMPETER, and the rest of the cruisers. Turner Creek was a lovely spot with a beautiful park, historic homes within a short walk of the beach, and hiking trails, though its entrance required a bit of nosing carefully around. The forecast of possible thunderstorms precluded raftups, but everyone enjoyed the great swimming, the wonderful dog and people beach, and tasty blackberries in the woods. Dusty and Shelby had a lively romp together. Fayla found some terrific water plants for her fishpond at home. TRUMPETER was the party boat for the evening and all enjoyed the Marvin's hospitality and were fascinated by the wonderful things that George had built and customized below, such as cedar lined closets and tile work. The predicted storms decided not to show up

In the morning Paul Kavanaugh suffered a severe cut on his finger as he worked with his anchor windlass, and Dr. Ned and Nurse Fayla pulled out their medical equipment and did a great patch up job on the wounded captain. PAVANE and BROAD ARROW headed for Bodkin Creek, then home, where Paul could rest his throbbing hand. The Lewises, the Mellingtons and the Canalungos headed up to Georgetown where they met friends of Mal and Louis and enjoyed a really good dinner at the Granary. A farewell gathering for juice and muffins in the morning, and the yachts went their separate ways.

The weather had been generally good, not too warm, and there was at least *some* sailing each day. There were lots of comings and goings, but all in all it was a very relaxed and fun vacation time for everyone, even Paul-of-the-wounded-hand!

P. S. Logan Hottle and Fran Bertapelle had each retired at the beginning of the summer and took a special delight in the cruise.

Join us next year?

WATER BABIES AT WORTON.....

On August 4th, in anticipation of a CBC get-together, and in spite of the torrid temperatures that had plagued the Bay area for weeks, TALISMAN had a glorious sail up to Fairlee creek where Bill and Beryl did a little boat-keeping, before motoring around the corner to Worton on Saturday. The Bristol group followed Dick Boecker and DAPHNE into a favorite anchorage inside in a pool close by a lovely sand bar and beach. RUSTY RIG and SHANGHAI rafted up with Dick and Ruth for the afternoon, and HERON, The Turners' LOON, MARIPOSA, SOUTHERN GIRL and HIGH ADVENTURE dropped hooks nearby and soon everyone was in the water which was blessedly free of jellyfish, and really welcome on a blistering August day. The kids had an ambitious conga line in the water.. but the "adults" found the most comfortable attitude was a kneeling position on the sandy bottom with just their heads above water. I guess you could call that a boater summer seminar.. complete with beverages! Only occasionally did one have to stand up to get cooled off by a breeze.. as Worton was like a warm bathtub!

Mike Nathans bemoaned the fickle Felix.. as he and Marcia were planning to head up for New England right away! It certainly didn't sound like a very comfortable trip. (We've since learned that he postponed his trip for a week and a half.. and we all pray that all goes well for them..on the bumpy passage north.)

The radio was alerting everyone to the possibilities of thunderstorms in the evening so each boat moved to it's own anchor. At night there was the expected weather... not a terrific crash banger, but with enough excitement to rouse some sleepy crews. Dick Boecker reported that the current flowing past DAPHNE's knot meter registered 2 1/2 to 3 knots with the boat at anchor, and all of the boats were dancing about at the end of their rode... and even playing a bit of boomp-a-daisy! We trust there was no damage, except to a night's sleep.

The morning was socked in with a nice slow drizzle for the trip home, and the wind didn't blow at all... but even with the heat and the weather it had been a great rendezvous and a lot of fun.

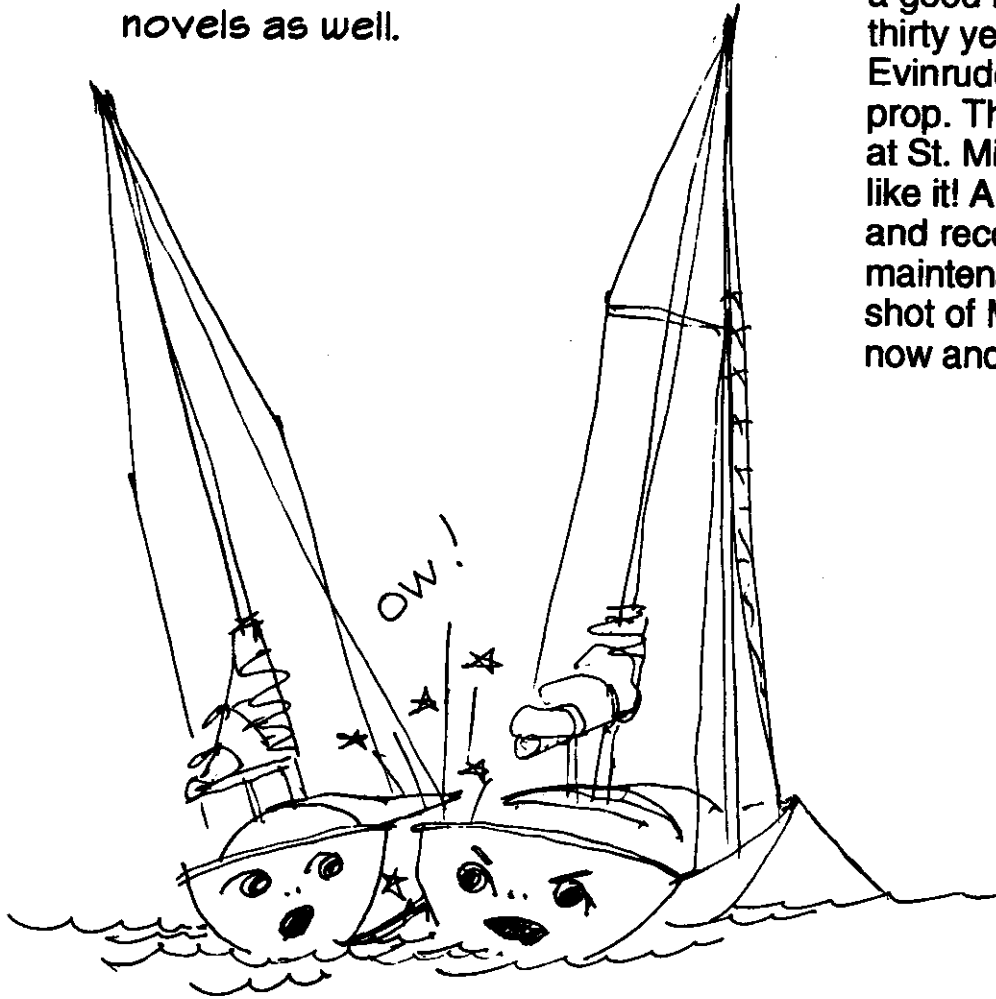
Post Script: On August 19th there was an impromptu CBC get -together in Swan Creek with some of the "Local Yokels" and DAPHNE from right across the way. They were surprised to see HIGH ADVENTURE come sailing in with Mike single handing at the helm. He had signed himself out at work for his trip North but, foiled by Felix, decided to sail somewhere anyway.. since he was on *vacation!*

**AH...! THE LOVELY NON-LABORS OF LABOR DAY. .
ESPECIALLY IN MAXMORE CREEK!**

Since many of us enjoy reading a good nautical adventure tale with a tad of derring do and perhaps a mystery or two, herewith a recommendation for some real page-turners!

"KILLERS WAKE" and "WILDTRACK" by the British author Bernard Cornwell, an avid sailor who wrote the Sharpe series of historical adventure novels as well.

When you get a chance, pay a visit to HALLELUJAH and take a good look at Art Bertapelle's thirty year old museum piece Evinrude with a collapsable prop. The Maritime Museum at St. Michaels has one just like it! Art uses his motor often and recommends his maintenance procedure. . . . a shot of Marvel Mystery Oil now and then.

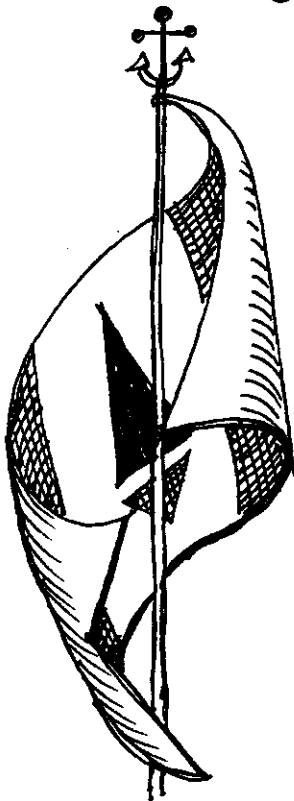


TA - RA - RA - BOOMP - TER-AY.. , TA - RA - RA - BOOMP...

COME JOIN THE MERRY, MERRY THROG AT ANCHOR
ON SEPTEMBER 2, 1995 IN MAXMORE CREEK OFF
THE TRED AVON FOR A MARVELOUS LABOR DAY.

AL AND DAGMAR GIPE HAVE GRACIOUSLY
OFFERED THE BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS OF
THEIR HOME, TIMBERLANE, FOR OUR
CELEBRATION ASHORE THIS HOLIDAY
WEEKEND.

This is one of the loveliest places to relax
and enjoy the beauty of the Eastern Shore.
(It is always a great sail coming and going.)



Come ashore in the afternoon.

Gather beneath the beautiful ancient
oaks on the riverbank

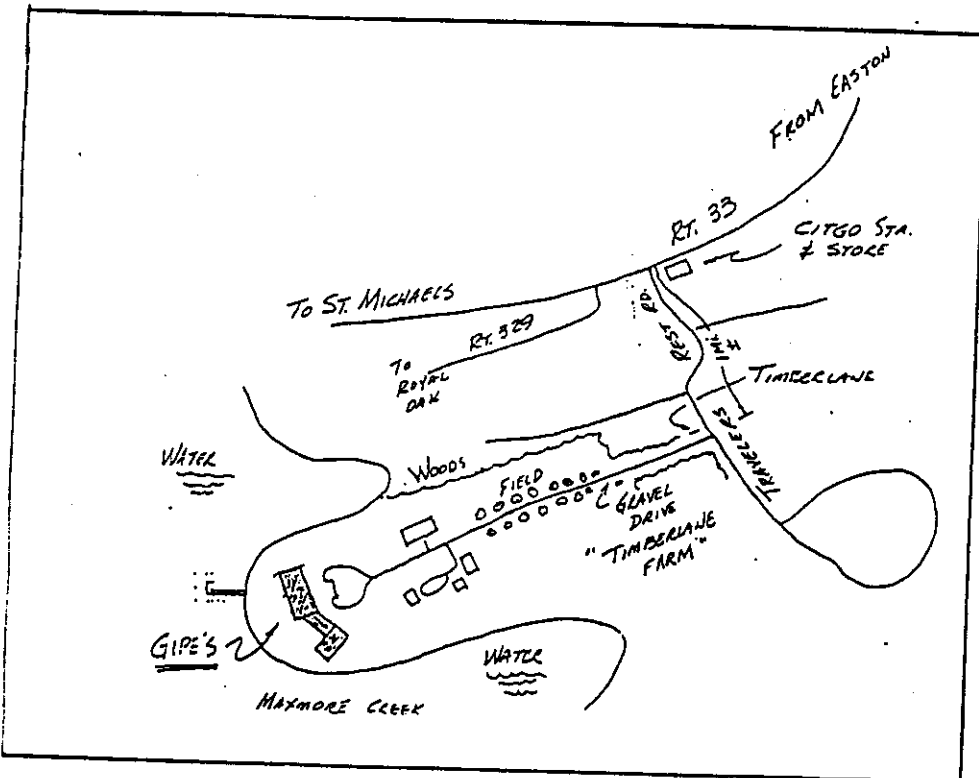
Bring your own beverages and ice
ashore, and a dish to share with others.

The Club will have charcoal ready so
you can cook your own grillables and
will furnish plenty of plates, flatware,
napkins, cups etc.

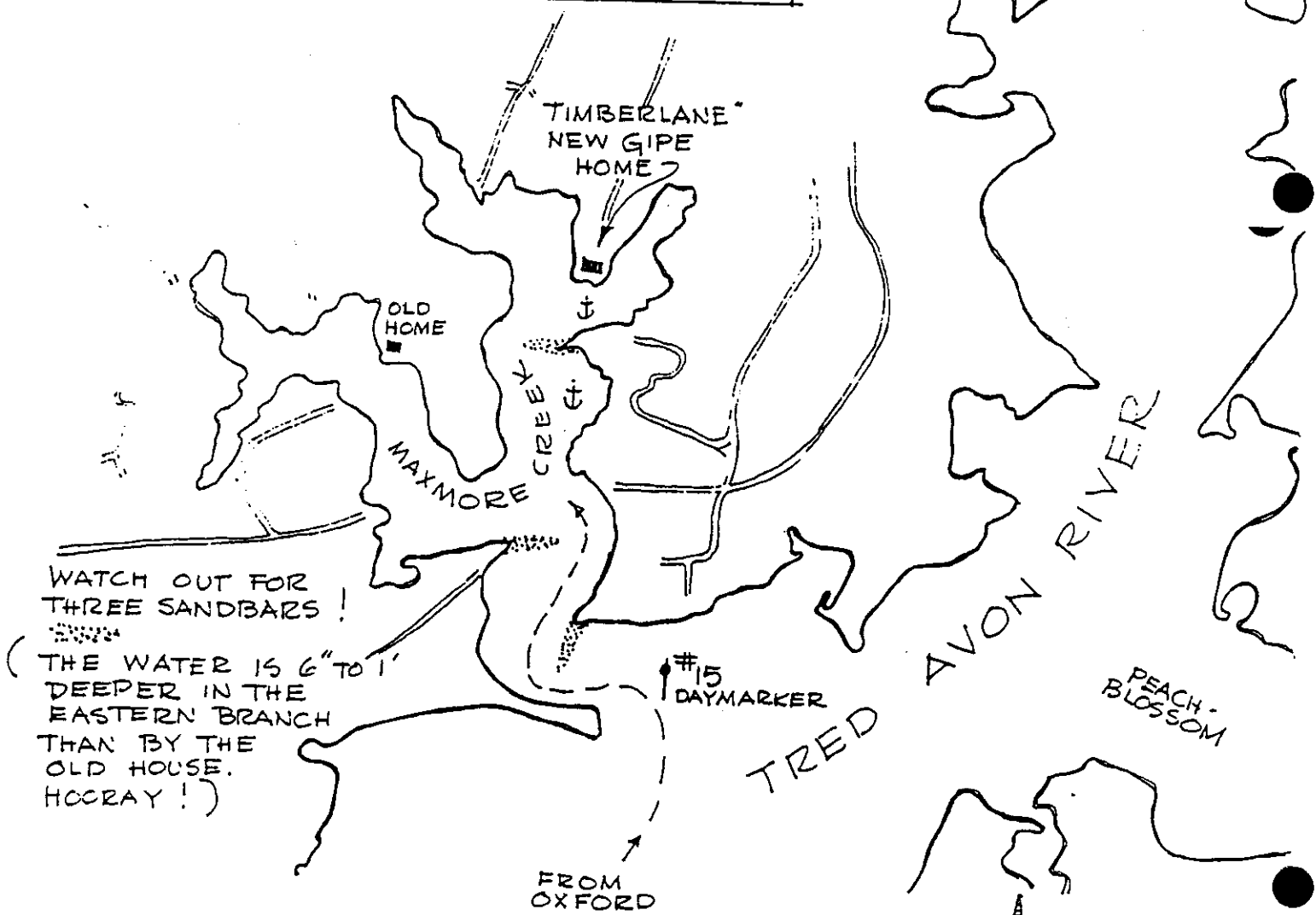
Bring along \$2.00 /person to cover
our club expenses.

With great luck and a bit of encouragement
we'll try to persuade our young thespians to
present another **LIVELY ENTERTAINMENT** for
our edification and enjoyment! Don't miss it!

Directions on the reverse of this page. Come by land or by sea.



DIRECTIONS TO
THE GIPE HOME
BY LAND YACHT



WATCH OUT FOR
THREE SANDBARS!

(THE WATER IS 6" TO 1'
DEEPER IN THE
EASTERN BRANCH
THAN BY THE
OLD HOUSE.
HOOYAY!)

TO AL & DAGMAR'S HOME BY WATER



THE COMMODORE'S CUP RACE . SEPT. 16, 1995

START LINE: Between the Committee Boat's mast and the Baltimore Light off the mouth of the Magothy River.

COURSE Leave to starboard flashing 4 sec. #2 at entrance to the Magothy River.

Each boat will have the option of motoring with the main only hoisted between #2 and #4 at the entrance to the Magothy. The Race Committee does not want any boat to be forced to tack through the entrance traffic to the river.

Leave to starboard marker #4 at entrance to the Magothy River.

Leave to starboard flashing 4 sec. marker #9, .3 mi. North of Ulmsteads Point in the Magothy River.

FINISH LINE: Between the Committee Boat's mast and flashing 4 sec #1 at entrance to Sillery Bay, .4 mi. N. E. of Dobbins Island. If no committee boat is on station, a yacht will finish when #1 is within 50 yards to port and upon crossing a line at 90 degrees magnetic from it.

DISTANCE: 5.5 Nautical miles

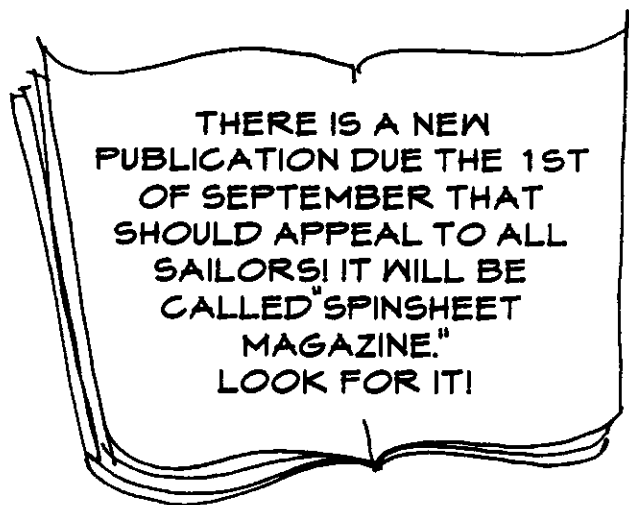
TIME LIMIT: 2 Hours. One yacht finishing within the time limit makes the race valid for all yachts.

STARTING SIGNALS:	1300 - white flag raised - 3 horn blasts
NOTE: Hoisting of flag takes	1304 - white flag lowered
precedence over horn and	1305 - blue flag raised - 2 horn blasts
time of day.	1309 - blue flag lowered
	1310 - red flag raised - 1 horn blast

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 line early will be hailed. Early starters must return to restart around either end of the line.
8. If you are ahead and time is short, please notify the "trailers" that you did or did not finish within the time limit. Don't make them sail on and wonder while you motor to the party.

**RENDEZVOUS AFTER THE RACE IN THE BIGHT BEYOND HOLLAND
POINT AT THE NORTH END OF GIBSON ISLAND.**

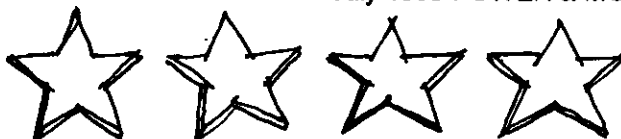


THERE IS A NEW
PUBLICATION DUE THE 1ST
OF SEPTEMBER THAT
SHOULD APPEAL TO ALL
SAILORS! IT WILL BE
CALLED "SPINSHEET
MAGAZINE."
LOOK FOR IT!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE?

"In an unusual twist, a sailboat ran over a Boston Whaler during a race in Larchmont, New York. The sailboat captain says he could not avoid contact, and according to newspaper accounts, the sailboat "steam-rolled the Whaler." Luckily, no significant damage....

July 1995 POWER & MOTORYACHT



Our own Steve Rogers, of the lovely yacht **WINDS EDGE**, has agreed to give a **Celestial Navigation Seminar** in January of 1996!

There will be two sessions of 4 to 6 hours each which will give a comprehensive review and practice of celestial navigation.

The fee will include all of the materials; the same as those used by the Annapolis Sailing School. Steve, a real pro, will teach.

He will limit the number of participants to make sure that everyone gets a one-on-one experience and careful coaching.

This will be announced at the Crab Feast and we will publish more information later... unless the demand fills up the course right then and there!

Many, many thanks to all of the dedicated CBC folk who are such great reporters for this remarkable publication! Special thanks to Marge Kavanaugh, Cathy Lewis, Ned Sherrer, Bill and Beryl Flynn, and Joel Gross who all keep such wonderful notes of our doings.



I LUV U!
SKK

A puzzle from **THE ASHLEY BOOK OF KNOTS**

THE PIRATE AND THE JOLLY BOAT:
A Pirate, having more prisoners than he has room for,
tows one boatload astern.

All knives are taken away, and the boat made fast with the bight of a doubled line. The after end of the line is ring hitched to a stern ringbolt. Clove Hitches are put around each thwart, and the line is rove through the bow ringbolt and brought to deck. They are told to escape if they can.

How do they escape?

