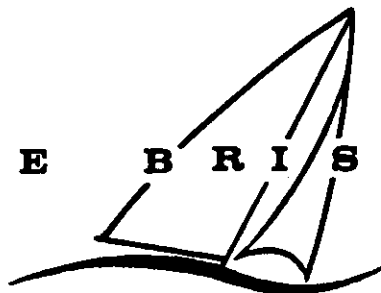




# C H E S A P E A K E   B R I S T O L   C L U B



VOLUME 22  
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JULY / AUGUST 1996

On June 29th, the winds were soft and the day was hot as TALISMAN arrived in the Rhode River and staked out a claim near Big & (not so) High Islands for what would be a crowded evening. SUMMER SONG anchored and was joined by Henry and Alice Good on their COMPROMISE, back on the Bay from southern waters, and Monique Pasquale, John Letcher and their four legged crew "Sweet Pea" on SNAFU II. The formidable OSPREY, CHANTEY and the new LIVELY LADY arrived, and HERON came in with a guest boat, INTERMEZZO, ( a Catalina 32), soon joined by JOHANNA II with all the Litts aboard... including the one-year-old D.J. ! Two of our newer member boats, CEILIDH and SEA FOAM pulled into the anchorage followed shortly by George Thomas on L. B. QUEEQUEG with about 200 guests! These were chicken necks firmly attached to a trot line that he had dragged all the way down from Whitehall Bay! These guests were not invited for cocktails although George kept them close by his swim ladder for a later crabbing expedition. Our cruise director and commodore were conspicuously absent. Mal had hauled Louise up the mast in preparation for the cruise.. and thrown his back out of whack. Adam & Elizabeth had some problems with a clevis pin and a shroud, and in spite of jerry-rigged repairs, understandably decided to return home the next day for a more permanent fix.

On June 30 everyone awoke to leaden skies, high winds from the South and a promise of rain and thunderstorms for the day. Following the scheduled itinerary with a destination of the Little Choptank, CHANTEY, with Joel singlehanding, was the first to test the waters. His statement on the CBC Party Line, Channel 9, was " Enough of this macho \*#!+ , I'm turning back for the South River." OSPREY, HERON and SUMMER SONG were the next to venture out, and after watching Larry bury OSPREY's nose a few times, they concurred with Joel's recommendation and headed for calmer waters, agreeing to huddle up in Harness Creek where they were joined by COMPROMISE. LIVELY LADY headed back to the Rhode to weather the night with TALISMAN. DARK STAR, assuming, correctly, that the fleet had a change of plan, managed to make radio contact and arrived in Harness Creek with Louise sporting a big smile and Mal wearing a back brace and an ice pack. Mal certainly deserves some sort of good-sport-medal for enduring what was a very rough voyage down from Mill Creek.

Safely snugged in their anchorage everyone relaxed, visited and swam. The Goods crabbed and Steve & Katie Schwing deftly sailed their Blue Bauer about. The fleet enjoyed happy hour and dinners together and turned in, anticipating a long sail southward to Solomons in the morning. The pelting rain continued all night and was truly a sailor's lullaby.

*Meanwhile.....*Joan and Rick Kark had slept in that morning and missed all of the conversation on channel 9. SEA FOAM had a wild and challenging sail to Hudson Creek where they found JUST RIGHT. Tom and Peggy had a very rough sail down from Crab Alley Bay.

Monday morning....At last a very welcome wind shift to the north... and a long but very pleasant sail to Mill Creek in Solomons. Joel reported that the ebb tide, greater for the full moon gave everyone a wonderful boost southward. CHANTEY was followed down the Bay by SUMMER SONG but after Joel turned the corner at Plum Point....he completely lost her! Carol's comment on the radio was "We had a speck of trouble and we'll tell you all about it when we get in." When they had turned their engine on near Plum Point, their Swintec alarm sounded and they discovered to their dismay that their fresh water hose had been slit by the rotating V-drive on the engine's flywheel and that all 80 gallons of their fresh water had flooded into the bilge and had to be pumped into the Bay.

SEA FOAM, DARK STAR, CHANTEY, OSPREY, HERON, SUMMER SONG & TALISMAN formed several rafts in a lovely bight far up Mill Creek where Steve Schwing, "The Gadget Man from Gratitude" produced a double barbed connector and clamps and had the Pattersons' water supply fixed in a shake. He also produced a spare regulator to fix DARK STAR's engine troubles that same night. The unanimous decision to have a lay-day in Solomon's indicates the truly lazy vacation mode that had captured everyone.

JUST RIGHT holed up at Spring Cove Marina where they were visiting friends. OSPREY's dinghy, a 15' Boston Whaler with a 75 hp motor, took folks ashore for provisions, or just sightseeing. Rick and Joan volunteered SEA FOAM as a taxi to ferry all of the Bristoleers to dinner at the Lighthouse Restaurant. Katie Turner said that her Derby Pie was "*The Greatest!*". The harbor was lovely, the evening warm and balmy. There was a scent of magnolias, crepe myrtle, roses and freshly cut lawns. What a beautiful evening for an old fashioned boating party to and from a delicious dinner.

On Wednesday SEA FOAM headed South to explore Crisfield and Tangier. LOON sailed in from St. Mary's City about noon to join the cruisers, and the kids had a great reunion. HERON was a sea-going child's paradise with the sailing dinghy alongside, a hammock swung from forestay to mast, and the Marvin's sea nettle pool in use astern. The pool was in use for four long hours by Chris and Katie and Jackie Turner. HERON headed for the museum with all the kids aboard. and the Pattersons briefly rafted for a provisioning run in town. TALISMAN headed down the Bay for a July Fourth visit with Linda and Fred Hixon in Reedville. Joel stayed in Solomons where he had arranged to meet some friends visiting from California. HERON, LOON, SUMMER SONG and DARK STAR sailed up the Patuxent for St. Leonard's Creek under blue bird sunny skies, which suddenly darkened and they were greeted by high winds, pelting rain, some hail and lightening. . . which quickly passed by. HERON diverted to Sotterly's wharf for a trek through the woods to the preserved plantation. The real reason was to gather the rumored wild raspberries that the Turners had spotted earlier in the week. Chris, in spite of a muddy trek through the woods, declared it "Raspberry Heaven" and the Schwings picked three quarts. Larry in his speedy "dinghy" zoomed the crews of LOON and HERON to Veras' for dinner.. a treat the kids wouldn't miss. They were all admonished to "eat simple!" The Pattersons and the Mellingtons had a great swim, dined elegantly aboard,. . . but were joined later by unwelcome hordes of Mayflies.

The 4th of July was sunny and bright and the fleet made an early departure for a "wild and woolly" 50.8 mile sail in 20-25 K winds (occasional higher gusts...) on the nose with 4' seas. It was an exciting Chesapeake "Sleigh Ride" to La Trappe Creek. The kids were determined to see the fireworks in Cambridge that night. During the strenuous sail Mal had declared "Two tacks. No more." and he stuck to it. Around Cove Point Jim Turner spotted a pod of 25 to 30 Dolphin and declared "This must be our lucky day!" Of course that was before the N.E. winds struck with full force. On the trip a few more items were added to the Chesapeake's Lost and Found: SUMMER SONG's dinghy oar, HERON's dinghy tiller and boathook. (The Gadget Man quickly fashioned a new tiller out of this-and-that he had on board.) Towels and clothing were hung on all the lifelines to dry and a refreshing swim and a cold drink were truly welcome. OSPREY opted for city pleasures in Oxford.

CHANTEY, who had remained in Solomon's was joined by CALISTO for the night.

On Friday morning the weather was picture book perfect; sunny, windy, and no one was in a mood to go anywhere. Swimming at the sandbar, sandcastle building, dinghy sailing, relaxing, reading, dinghy exploring, even a dinghy trip to Dickerson filled a wonderful day. Carol describes the farmland scenery as like a Flemish landscape painting plus gracious homes and wooded shores and an abundance of ospreys, herons and egrets. Sad to report that Dickerson Marina had no ice. A handsome Bristol 33.3, AKIMBO, from Baltimore arrived. Joe & Eileen Saltzman and their grown son Mike were instantly recruited by our enthusiastic members and invited to join everyone for happy hour.

HARMONY joined the cruise that afternoon on the Lewis' way up the Bay from their two week cruise south. They reported that off the mouth of the Potomac, they and Dusty (dog) encountered strong winds with gusts to 80 K... which levitated their dinghy and spun it around and around in the air above the water. Ever vigilant Cathy, spotting the new AKIMBO, immediately dinghied over to recruit the already recruited Saltzmans. At Happy Hour on Dark Star the combination of Noel's battery operated blender, Louise's Rum, and HERON's raspberries resulted in the creation of the "La Trappe Frappe".... sort of a tasty seedy raspberry daiquiri which was instantly dubbed "The Pits."

CHANTEY and CALLISTO took that beautiful day to return to the Rhode River.

On Saturday HARMONY and OSPREY remained behind while, under a sunny sky, HERON, LOON, DARK STAR, and SUMMER SONG sailed in light south winds and motored through an unusually busy Knapps Narrows (recently dredged to ten feet) heading for home. Some late afternoon winds made the sail to Whitehall Bay a pleasant one and the travelers found CALLISTO, CHANTEY, TARWATHIE, (minus Rebecca, who had to work) LIVELY LADY, (with new pup "Ginger" aboard,) and HALLELUJAH awaiting them. The strong winds from the south presaged an uncomfortable night, so the fleet moved to a snug anchorage in Mill Creek. ALLELUIA, a beautiful Bristol 41.1, who had chased the cruisers all over the Bay for the week, finally caught up with them this last night. It was great to finally get together with Susan and Richard Gilbert... who have to fly in to BWI from Winnetka, IL, when they want to sail. There was a large gathering on DARK STAR; a final pot-luck to empty the coolers and enjoy the last gathering of the cruise.

Sunday it was a quick trip home for most boats.... and hours of boat clean-up. Thus ended a beautiful week on the Bay. We have had the "Cruise from Hell" and "The Windless Wonder", but this one will be known as the "Lay Day Delight".



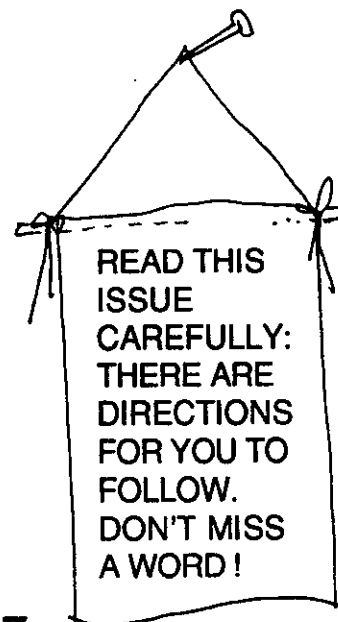
Your editor wishes to proffer her heartfelt thanks to the terrific reporters who recorded the doings and derring do's of the 1996 cruise. Carol Patterson, Louise Mellington, Beryl Flynn, Joel Gross and Steve Schwing each brought a unique perspective to this narrative. Bless you all!

### **THREE GREAT EVENTS COMING UP :**

**THE ONE AND ONLY KIWI SUNFLOWER**  
*Cornfield Creek, July 20*

**SWAN CREEK APPETIZER & POOL PARTY**  
*Swan Creek @Spring Cove Marina, August 3*

**THE ANNUAL C.B.C. CRAB FEAST**  
*Lake Ogleton, Bay Ridge Clubhouse, August 17*



# A GLOWING REPORT FROM THE MARVINS ON THE UN-OFFICIAL C.B.C. NORTHERN CRUISE.

July 4, 1996

Dear Shirley,

As the Chesapeake Bristol Club gathers somewhere South of Annapolis tonight to celebrate the 4th we wanted to update you on the northern trek of the CBC'ers. TRUMPETER caught up with BROAD ARROW in Newport on July 2nd and enjoyed swapping tales of gorgeous weather all enjoyed through the C & D canal, Hells Gate and Long Island Sound. Able to sail every day under sunny skies & favorable breeze. . . . but where's PAVANE? Nowhere to be found - not reachable by VHF or cellular phone. We trust all is well with them but no word since 6/15/96.

We closed the Navy O Club in Newport 7/2/96 catching up with old navy friends & Newport co-workers. Foggy evening so Paul Kavanaugh & Tom Finnan joined us aboard TRUMPETER as not able to even see Newport Bridge for lengthy dinghy ride back to Ida Lewis Yacht Club where BROAD ARROW remained on mooring.

For the 4th TRUMPETER joined BROAD ARROW at Ida Lewis Yacht Club on moorings for Lobster dinner. Chessie enjoyed long romp ashore at Ft. Adams, site of tonight's long awaited fireworks. Fog departed late AM. for breezy bright sunny afternoon for as fine a New England day as possible.

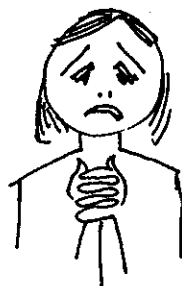
Maybe next year we can entice more CBC folks for northern cruise ... are you interested? Bring along plenty of sweaters, sweatshirts & jackets... no need for nettle pool here. Bring on the long pants & long sleeved shirts as winds are "breezing up".

BROAD ARROW has another crew change this week. Adam found all the challenging conditions & Tom brought all the sun & fair winds.

TRUMPETER is on to Maine this next week for the remainder of the summer. Dreams do come true - retirement is as fine as hoped for. See ya'all in September.

George, Nancy & Chessie

P.S. PAVANE WAS LOCATED 7/5/96  
AT WOODS HOLE, MASS ALL O.K.!!



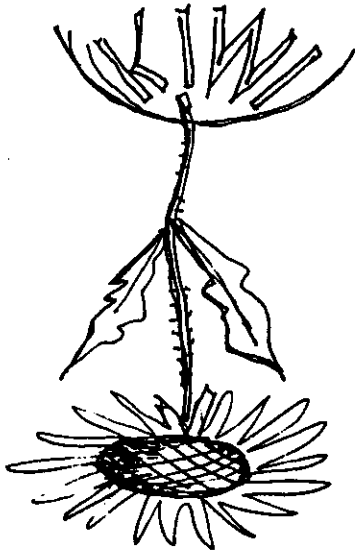
Our apologies to those who received their newsletters a wee bit late last month. Our newly purchased envelopes were 3/8" too wide to pass through some kind of plastic template at the Post Office. Most of them got through OK but 27 were returned for additional postage! We now know better, but it would be awfully nice if the PO would have on hand a little printed sheet with maximum and minimum sizes.

ATTENTION ON DECK ! ATTENTION ON DECK !

ATTENTION ON DECK !

ALL CBC VESSELS ARE DIRECTED TO ALTER COURSE INSTANTLY AND STEAM DIRECTLY, WITH ALL DELIBERATE SPEED, TO BRISTOL RENDEZVOUS IN CORNFIELD CREEK ON 20 JULY, 1996. HEAVE-TO AND STAND DOWN ALL SYSTEMS.

BEGINNING AT 1200 HOURS SAVOIR FAIRE WILL BE ON STATION. AWAIT FURTHER ORDERS.



THE GREAT FRUIT-FLAVORED  
SUNFLOWER RAFT-UP FOR 1996...  
A REAL "DOWN UNDER" PARTY.

PUT TOGETHER A KIWI CREATION FOR JUDGING,  
DRESS LIKE A KIWI,  
TALK LIKE A KIWI,  
AND ABOVE ALL, PARTY LIKE A KIW, MATE!

GAMES AND CONTESTS FOR ADULTS AND KIDS.

PLEASE BRING THE KIDS !

RAFTMASTER NORM WILL BE AT THE READY TO START ASSEMBLING THE SUNFLOWER RAFT. PLEASE REVIEW THE SUNFLOWER RAFTING INSTRUCTIONS IN YOUR DIRECTORY AND FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS OF THE RAFTMASTER. (HE WILL BE THE KIW, IN THE FUNNY HAT WITH A FOSTERS IN ONE HAND AND "THE YELLOW LINE" IN THE OTHER.)

THE RAFT CLOSURE WILL BE AT APPROXIMATELY 1700.

IF YOU ARE RUNNING LATE CALL SAVOIR FAIRE ON CHANNEL 9, BUT VHF RECEPTION IN THE CREEK IS IFFY. SO TRY TO BE PROMPT.

So ... Rattle your dags and stop by for a cuppa, a fizzy or even a shout of spirits. Bring a cut lunch for when you feel peckish and sit ya down to natter with your fellow fossikers. Don't grizzle or get brassed off by the weather. It will all come right because Captain Norm will work flat stick to make a beaut of a party.

We're not having you on. Cheerio!

Cornfield Creek is in the northeast corner of Sillery Bay on the Magothy and on the port hand of the channel into the Gibson Island anchorage.

Don't cut the corner as you turn into the creek and believe the green mark half way in.

AUGUST IS THE PERFECT TIME FOR A POOL PARTY  
SAIL TO THE EASTERN SHORE AND INTO SWAN  
CREEK, DROP A HOOK OR RAFT UP, AND COME  
ASHORE AT SPRING COVE MARINA.  
STEVE SCHWING,\* SUSAN, KATIE & CHRIS WILL BE  
YOUR WELCOMING COMMITTEE.  
COME EARLY AND HAVE A REFRESHING SWIM!  
FOR HAPPY HOUR BRING ALONG ONE OF YOUR  
TASTIEST SUMMERTIME APPETIZER GOODIES TO  
SHARE.

RENDEZVOUS  
AUGUST 3,  
1996

There are several neat  
restaurants in Rock Hall  
and there will be some  
vehicles at the ready to  
transport those who wish  
to dine ashore.

\* THE GRATITUDE GADGET GUY.



⊕ NOTICE TO ALL GUESTS ⊕

Nobody minds a man having a morning  
eyeopener and it's O.K. to have a bracer around  
10 A.M. and a couple of drinks before lunch.  
And a few beers on a hot afternoon to keep a  
man healthy or at least happy. And, of course,  
everyone drinks at cocktail hour. And a man  
can't be criticized for having wine with his  
dinner, a liqueur afterwards and a high ball or  
two during the evening-----but this damn  
business of SIP, SIP, SIP, all day long HAS  
GOT TO STOP!

A sign spotted on a round-the-world cruiser in Corsica....many  
years ago. They were certainly stuffy in the old days!

ON AUGUST 17th COME FROM WEST OR EAST,  
TO THE BAY RIDGE CLUBHOUSE FOR A  
WONDERFUL FEAST

OF  
HOT CRABS, CORN ON  
THE COB, and yummy  
SPICED SHRIMP

BRING A GOOD APPETITE. THIS IS NOT FOR A WIMP.  
AND IF EACH ONE BRINGS A DISH TO SHARE  
WE'LL HAVE TRULY SCRUMPTIOUS FARE.  
BRING YOUR OWN BEVERAGES: COKEs, BEER, WINE  
AND THE LIKE  
AND YOUR SPECIAL CRAB TOOL (A MARLIN SPIKE?)  
THE CLUB PROVIDES FLATWARE, PLATES AND  
CUPS  
AND PAPER TOWELS FOR WIPING UPS.  
THIS IS A GREAT EVENT, SO DON'T TAKE A CHANCE.  
CALL AND RESERVE YOUR PLACE IN ADVANCE.  
WE THINK THAT \$16.00 EACH WILL BE THE PRICE  
BUT WHEN YOU RESERVE WE CAN BE MORE  
PRECISE.  
(FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T EAT CRAB  
THERE WILL BE A GREATLY REDUCED TAB.)  
CALL TOM FINNAN BEFORE THE TENTH OF AUGUST  
DON'T MISS THIS PARTY. THIS IS A...

**MUST!**



FLEA MARKET TOO!  
SEE THE NEXT PAGE.

Tom Finnan or his answering machine can be  
reached at (701) 926-9589

## A NAUTICAL FLEA MARKET

Poke about in those seldom opened lockers, the bowels of your basement or that dark garage corner. You are sure to find some nautical thing that is no longer of use to you.... but may well be really welcomed on another of our Chesapeake Bristol Club craft.

Tuck it in a tote bag and bring it along to the Crab Feast! Remember, one person's trash is another sailor's treasure!

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:** 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.

