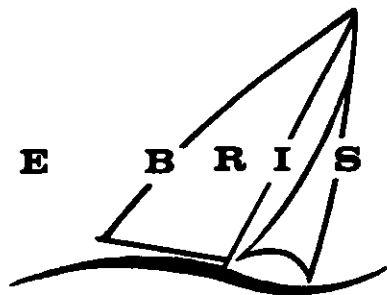




# C H E S A P E A K E   B R I S T O L   C L U B

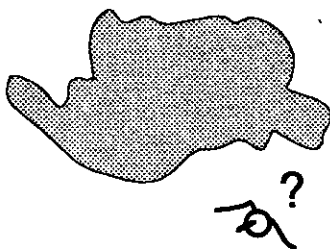
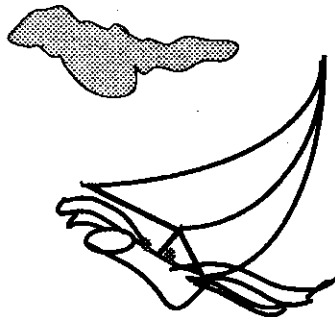
VOLUME 23  
ISSUE 4



MAY 1997

The Early Birds really got the best of everything! On Saturday April 26, seven boats, rarin' to go, gathered in the West River... that is six did.... til TALISMAN, finding herself all alone, reluctantly pulled up her anchor and discovered the rest of the club all snuggled in in another cove. Our Commodore, Bruce and mate Jane came in a really spiffed up and shined SOUTHERN GIRL (who is on the market.) The Raymonds are eyeing a much larger boat. Art and Fran Bertapelle's HALLELUJAH, and Joel Gross' CHANTEY with Tom along as crew, and HARMONY brought the Lewises... Andy and Kathy, and Andy's Brother Dick. RUSTY RIG brought Dick Boecker Jr., Natalie and two very grown up young ladies, Allison and Pamela. As usual with early bird events... several boats had equipment snafus... primarily depth sounder problems.. and a few boats hung back to follow someone else into the anchorage. A new (to us) Bristol 47.7 tied up nearby and joined the party. Her Captain, Russell Zink, had read of our illustrious group through Chesapeake Bay Magazine, and came visiting. Natalie Boecker produced an appetizer for the cocktail hour that was a true sensation! Someone (who shall remain nameless) produced some exotic cigars... and Dick Boecker, Andy Lewis and Kathy Lewis puffed away with gusto. Poor Dick, who finds Cigar smoke definitely not to his liking beat a retreat to the other end of the raft. The sunset was absolutely glorious! Once the sun dropped however, the evening became very chilly and everyone retreated, happily, below to a cozy cabin.

The weather prediction was for rain later in the day, so, with reasonably early starts, they all made it to home port before they got wet. It was a great start to a new sailing season.



read on for Kathy's non-Birthday Party .....

Row, row, row your boat,  
gently down the stream.  
The wind has pooped, the motor's out.  
Life is not a dream!

## .... balloons... but no candles to blow out!

On the tenth of May the wind decided to blow from the Northwest at somewhere between 25-30K and a few brave boats had a truly rollicking sail down to St. Michaels. Joel Gross swears that with his Genny only CHANTEY sailed straight from Mill Creek to the anchorage in 3 1/2 hours! What fun! Tom and his spouse Carole were on vacation so Joel pressed son Brian as crew.. What a trip for a guy who doesn't get out that much! With all that wind Tom's Cove was just too iffy for a raft up so each boat anchored on her own.... but a water taxi ride to the Town Dock brought everyone to PAVANE, who had tied up ashore, for an impromptu cocktail party. There were a few brief showers that dampened the cocktail hour..... but not noticeably! BROAD ARROW, WINDANCER, HARMONY, and AEOLIA dropped their hooks in Tom's Cove, but the rest decided that land yacht was the most comfortable way to do.. especially those that had a really long distance to come. All of the Boecker Clan arrived.. the seniors and the juniors.. and Chip and his wife! For a guy who was married in Tilghman Creek and sailed away from the ceremony.. we certainly haven't see him for a long time! Ruth and granddaughter Elliott brought balloons for the "Birthday Party" for anyone whose birthday was even remotely close to May 10. Since the real birthday kids, (ex-commodore Steve Schwing, Beryl Flynn and Art Bertapelle) couldn't make this event, this just became a party for everyone! There were lots of wonderful non-birthday things to celebrate ... from the beginning of a new sailing season to Dave and Wendy Hamnett's beautiful new Catalina 34, BEAUTIFUL DREAMER., but they chose to come by car. Our Commodore, Bruce and his wife, Jane, drove down.. as SOUTHERN GIRL was being shown to potential buyers... (fingers crossed!) Randol and Missy Carroll and Jim and Jane Turner drove down also ...they were a long, long way up the Bay...and everyone was delighted to see Logan and Will Hottle after their long stay in the mountains of Colorado, and of course everyone was doubly delighted to see Shelby (dog!) All gathered in the Gazebo Room, reserved for CBC for the occasion, and had cocktails and a great dinner. At the end of a great evening the boaters returned for a rockin' & rollin' night on the water.

The winds, which were supposed to move around to the Southwest, didn't... and just kept on blowing at 20-30... which made the beat down Eastern Bay a true close hauled slog. At Bloody Point, it was rough and pretty tough going. BROAD ARROW demonstrated her marvelous pointing ability and sailed away out of sight... but CHANTEY and HARMONY did a little "Chesapeake Cheating" and fired up their motors to keep them on the track for home. When they arrived back in Mill Creek they watched shirtless sailors headed out..... only to return a short while later after discovering the pretty rough conditions on the Bay.

It was a great non-birthday party and 23 of our members had a heck of a good time!



Hak Kauffman have a suggestion to the challenge posed in the last newsletter regarding an easy way to notify folks of informal gathering spots on "off" weekends.

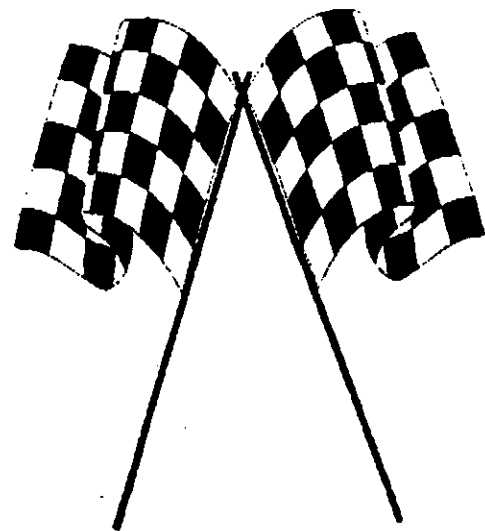
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT FROM 7:00 TO 8:00 PM ON  
YOUR VHF CHANNEL 9 CALL OUT...

"CBC TOGETHER"

IF YOU GET AN ANSWER THEN MAKE YOUR PLANS.

Hak and Adele will be back in the bay sometime in June.

**eastport yacht club cruise  
presents  
DOWN & DIRTY DINGHY  
RACING**



Sunday May 25, 1997.....Memorial Day Weekend  
10 am skippers meeting  
11 am start first race  
races for sailing dinghies and inflatables with motors

On the water parade of dinghies  
prizes for the BEST DRESSED and MOST OUTRAGEOUS

**CRUISE SCHEDULE:**

Saturday---cruise to Wye Island at Granary Creek on the Wye East River  
anchor, go ashore, check in  
bring grillable dinner and side dish to share

Sunday---10 am skippers meeting  
see how races will be set up (depends on who shows up!!!)  
sailing and power races around the anchorage  
after the races...break for dressing the dinghies  
return to parade by the "judges stand"  
this is a great photo opportunity!!! Remember the camera!

Gather for dinner and awards

cook your own dinner on the grill and bring another side dish to share

Monday---cruise on home... with great memories!

**FIRST  
ANNUAL  
D&DD  
RACES  
1997**

**PROVIDED AT BOTH DINNERS:**

paper goods, ice in coolers, fired up grills, eating utensils and music!!!

**BEVERAGES ARE BYOB...EVERYTHING!!!**

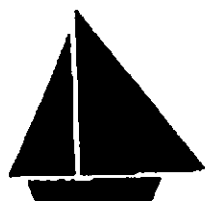
since we have no idea how many will come and we don't want to burden you or ourselves with reservations,

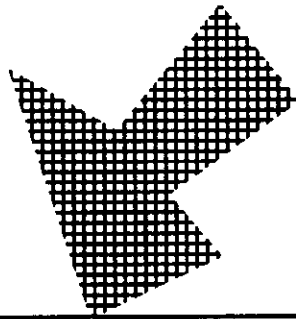
bring your own "adult beverages" and soft drinks

**WE HOPE YOU'LL BE AS EXCITED AS WE ARE ABOUT THIS WEEKEND EVENT!!!**

if you have questions, call the:

Perkins 410-268-8242.....or Sielings 410-269-1604





Here is the terrific recipe that was such a wow at the early bird raft-up. Clip it for your files!

**Natalie Boecker's Astonishing Artichoke Appetizer**

**1 can artichokes (15 oz +/-)  
1 cup Parmesan cheese  
1 cup mayonnalse**

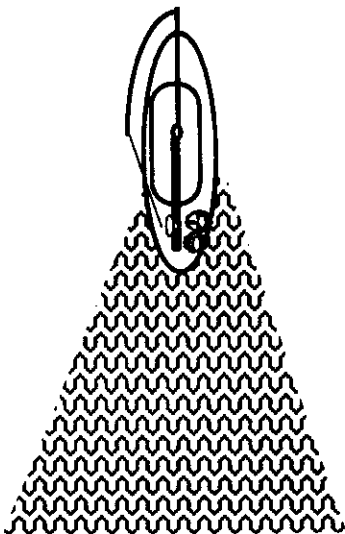
**Boil artichokes in their juice for 10 minutes and then drain them. Beat all ingredlents together and bake for 20 minutes at 350 degrees.**

**serve with crackers and get out of the way of the stampede!**

*There is a well equipped Bristol 29 for sale. SPINDRIFT was built in 1967, but upgraded with lots of electronics. The owner is asking \$15,000.. If you know of anyone who would be interested in a neat boat, please contact Robert Mason, (410) 745-3266.*

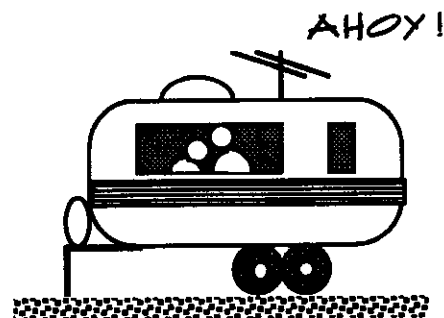


COMING UP JUNE 7 & 8



**THE CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB  
ANNUAL SUNFLOWER RAFTUP UNDER  
THE DIRECTION OF THE INCOMPARABLE  
RAFT-MASTER, NORM BOGARDE, MOST  
ABLY ASSISTED BY HIS MATE, SANDRA.  
THE FELICITOUS FRUIT FOR 1997 IS THE  
VERSATILE BLUEBERRY, SO START  
PLANNING YOUR ENTRY FOR ANY  
COMESTIBLE THAT TICKLES YOU FANCY  
AND CONTAINS BLUEBERRIES!**

Some changes have been wrought on Ridout Creek! BONKERS TWO's home port has been reduced to a pile of rubble... from which will arise a new home for her Captain and Mate. The Kennards are in for a long stay in their 29 ft. trailer on the property.. and can still watch over her, tethered at the end of the dock. If you come visit our lovely creek, stop in and watch the progress!



## **BARNACLES AND CRUD....BEGONE!**

**Whitehall Yacht Yard, Inc., on Whitehall Creek, has a special offer for the C B C. It is as follows:**

We now offer your club the following two programs starting July 14, 1997 and ending September 30, 1997

1. **HAULOUT, POWER SPRAY AND LAUNCH.** Subject to availability within our schedule. This service will be performed at the rate of \$3.00 per foot. Only minimum time hanging in slings will be permitted after power spray (5-10 minutes). Appointments are to be made with the boat being brought in by the owner, hauled and removed upon launching.
2. **HAULOUT, POWER SPRAY, BLOCK, AND LAUNCH.** will be performed at the rate of \$5.00 per foot during this period. Included will be five days storage. After five days the storage rates will revert to the standard \$7.00 per day.

We now have a 25-ton Marine Travelift which is less than one year old and are requiring dustless sanding equipment to be used to protect all surrounding boats. If needed, this equipment is available for rent at our office.

Thank you for your interest and we look forward to having you back in the yard.

Sincerely,  
John R. White.

**1656 Homewood Landing Road \* Annapolis, Maryland 21401  
(410) 757-4819 \* D.C. (301) 858-7323 \* Balt. (410) 974-1819**

Some of you may remember meeting the Woodward's who spoke to our Spring Dinner before they took off to sail around the world. Here is a brief excerpt of their travels on the first leg of their trip.. through May of 1996..

### April 16

We are safely in Bermuda. We left 4/8. Spent 4/9 anchored in the snow in the Choptank. Next night the Piankitank, then headed out. Arrived here 4/15. Had some warm days. Some rain. Also some cold scary stiff wind (40 knots) and seas. Beautiful here. Hope to leave for Providenciales on Friday. Easter was marvelous. Meant so much to me. Best Regards.

continued on next page

### May 1

We are 500 miles from the Canal in the Caribbean and hope to be in Colon / Cristobal by May 4. Trip to Providenciales was without incident, thank God. So far trip to canal is OK except for some rough weather at the entrance to the Windward Passage between Haiti and Cuba. Can't imagine the boat people surviving in those conditions. Were stopped and boarded by the Coast Guard for a routine safety inspection which we passed. They were very polite. Peace.

### May 8

We arrived in Panama Saturday and have spent our time at the Panama Canal Yacht Club (not elegant) preparing to transit the Canal on Thursday, we hope. Colon is very Indiana Jones. Panama is very hot and humid. Very diverse folks at the docks here, serious ocean cruisers only-tiny tough little boat from Ireland and glamorous catamaran from Italy, etc. The "lawn" here is inhabited by at least 25 iguanas larger than squirrels and many truly ugly land crabs. Two more crew for this passage to Golfito arrived safely from the States. We are well. Love to all.

### May 10

We are in Balboa / Panama City. The canal transit was totally awesome and went without problems. Jim and Crew had made a transit to practice and had learned where to rig all the lines. We transited behind a huge ship and rafted between two other sailboats in the locks that go up. Going down, they put the sailboats in front of the huge ship. As our son says, "Go fig, Mom." It is very hot and humid here. We saw monkeys and crocodiles in Gatun Lake. Tomorrow we hope to leave for Golfito in Costa Rica. Went shopping today. Very inexpensive place. Five fresh pineapples for \$2. Bought fishing gear for the Pacific. I'm not sure I'm up to clubbing a big fish. ....Although I didn't have much time to learn about the parish, it was rather touching in a way that's hard to explain to be in a parish that has been around for so long.

### May 16

Here is an update. Our trip west along the coast to Golfito in Costa Rica had a bit of everything. Sunny beautiful sail through the islands. Looked much like Maine. Then awoke to Jurassic Park coastline of tropical mountains, rain forest swathed in clouds. Some Real downpours. One night at Isla Parida at a four hut resort with bar, hamburgers, parrots, a cruising couple, a drunken weather forecaster, and Canadian owners. This coast looks like the dawn of the world with stunning sunsets. Golfito is quaint. Two crew have left for New Jersey. Arjar and I are going "shopping". Good marina here, surprisingly, run by a couple from California. 700 miles to Galapagos and another 3000 to the Marquesas. Hope to leave Monday. ....(the Catholic Church) has plants growing out of the wall cracks, nifty inside with statues and shrines and things but not too prosperous. The big church is elsewhere, I guess.

### May 24

It is 280 miles to Isla Cocos from Golfito from the Cocos to Galapagos, 400 miles. From Galapagos to Marquesas, 3000. The hop to Galapagos may be fairly slow since it is through the doldrums with light winds and we do have to conserve diesel, so maybe 10 days.

Here is a reflection on what appeared to be a sunset of a lifetime seen while sailing off the coast of Costa Rica. Have you ever seen a sunset at sea off the coast of a tropical country in the rainy season?

At home in Boston from our house on the hill we have a wide open view out over the city to the west. In the winter especially, we see beautiful sunsets, streaked brilliant red across the silver gray winter sky. Sometimes I am homesick and being homesick causes me to remember all I love and miss. I loved those sunsets and miss them. Why did I leave? What did I think might make the sadness worth the bearing? How hard is it to let go? Do we get homesick for God?

But then I saw a tropical sunset. And I have never seen such exquisite extravagance, so many different kinds of clouds in the sky at one time. A mad generosity of clouds, without plan. Stratus and cumulus and cirrus. Low fat topped rain clouds with brilliant white whipped cream tops and with frying pan black bottoms. High up, rank upon rank, the cirrus clouds, mares' tails trailing across the blue. And puffs and scallops of all shapes and sizes scattered at random, high and low. And sharp streak of clouds, black and white. All splashed in profligate abandon against the fine silver blue evening sky. At sunset they are claimed by color, some washed and glowing with gold and salmon and pink, some shaded gray-blue behind the light, each cloud takes the colored gift of the sun differently. There is no pattern as in our northern sky, no measured predictable rainbow of orange and red. It is a radiant chaos. I saw this tropical sunset and partly I wanted to go below and get my camera, but I would not. I will stay this time and stare and stare and look and remember and never forget this kind of sky. It is like a different galaxy-a rich foreign vocabulary-a mad beautiful babble. Unimaginable. I will not leave till the blue sky turns silver and the gray turns black and the peach and gold fade and the one brilliant silver star appears. Sit Still.

...What do I long for? How could there be more?

But now I have seen the sunset. Every gift of God is best and there is always longing and there is always more.....

Dee & Jim Woodward

These came to the rector of St. Margaret's via email. If you find this interesting I'll try to get updates for future issues. ED.