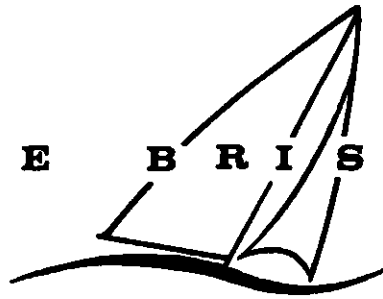




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B



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THE WEATHER REPORT for Memorial Day weekend was not too swift.... but lots of boats and captains and crews paid scant attention. The tiny cove just inside Granary Creek on the Wye hosted a cozy group of boats with SAVOIR FAIRE outshining them all... a fully dressed "ship" .. with huge Maryland flag on the backstay as well! Norm & Sandra had plenty of time to spruce her all up as they pulled in at 10:00 AM. RUSTY RIG, with her entire crew aboard, tied up with LOON . HALLELUJAH, PAVANE & BROAD ARROW swung precariously near the point, but gathered for a festive afternoon in the Sherrers' cockpit. WINDANCER was also snuggled into the cove. Tom and Peggy had been out all week and had had horrendous winds the entire week! Not a really great way to spend a sailing vacation. I think Peggy deserves a gold medal! TARKA was rafted with our Eastport Yacht Club hosts, Marilyn and Brook Perkins, and we can scarcely thank the two couples enough for arranging the use of Wye Island and the weekend celebration. The Lewis brothers and their beautiful crews dropped hooks in the main creek. (AOLIA and HARMONY were fortunate to be able to fend for themselves.....as the wind came up and up and up in the middle of the night.) SONRISA headed pretty far up the creek.. which turned out to be a bit of a disadvantage and Missy and Randol found themselves in a soft, leaky in flatable which seemed so untrustworthy that they beached it on the closest shore and hoofed through the woods to the party. Our commodore and Jane rafted their SOUTHERN GIRL up with Mike and Marcia's HIGH ADVENTURE, but TALISMAN cruised about for quite a while before settling down on her anchor. Joel, single handing, coasted in and dropped anchor very smartly. Will and Logan Hottle (and Shelby) had the foresight to request a couple of berths on board PAVANE for the night... as they are just back from Colorado, preparing to sell their Eastern home, complete the renovation of ACOMES (which now has a virtually totally gutted interior) so they can use her for their Eastern Pied de Terre/Eau. It must have been interesting aboard with Shelby and Ned & Fayla's new dog, Cleo,... a very peppy and bright eyed pomeranian...In the afternoon several captains arrived by land yacht... the most notable being our far ranging cruisers George and Nancy Marvin.... whose TRUMPETER is in the shop having major transmission surgery... but whose tales of their marvelous Florida junket delighted everyone. Chessie is certainly a great cruising dog! Interestingly the worst weather they had on the entire trip was off the mouth of the Patuxent on the way up the bay for home! There anemometer topped out at 50K several times, and though they had no sails up it was still pretty unnerving! As soon as their boat is ready to frolic on the waves they will be off for New England. Tom and Michelle Outerbridge brought Michael (a big boy now,) and the Kennards brought Posey to the party to join all the other pooches. The Schwings just couldn't miss the party so they drove in with the idea of cadging a bunk for the night. They were indeed successful. Goodness, we'll miss them! Paul and Marge Had an old friend, Pat Smith, from Santa Fe visiting and persuaded her to stay a bit longer and go sailing on BROAD ARROW with them. It was a new experience for her and I think we showed her why we all love this life so much. The Kavanaughs are all excited about their upcoming "luxury" cruise to Greece! They will join some friends on a large schooner complete with captain and chef, for several days in the Aegean at the end of June. Bob Lehner and Nancy Warner arrived by dinghy. They had anchored outside the entrance, with a suspicious eye on the weather.

Brook and Marilyn stoked up the fire with wood from the DNR pile and it burned merrily accompanied by island music, a bit of zydeco, and other up-beat music until the coals were ready for use. Soon the top of the grille was edge to edge grilling steaks, chicken, hamburgers etc. ringed by weeping cooks. The wind somehow managed to put smoke in everyone's eyes! The buffet table soon held wondrous salads, fruit and all kinds of goodies..... and a few delectable desserts which were rapidly scooped up by the early birds! The canine crew had a wonderful time poking about under the tables for inadvertently dropped tidbits.... and between the 8 or so dogs they did a good job of policing the grounds. Posey, Shelby, Kerry, Phoebe, Cleo, and Chessie were the CBC corps, and there were at least two who came ashore from the Eastport contingent.

During the night the wind shifted around to due South and began to funnel directly into the creek..... resulting in a heck of a lot of rocking and rolling. The Crew of AOLIA was dispersed about the deck in the wee hours on "fending off": duty. Some anchors just didn't hold very well.... and it got a bit dicey in that crowded anchorage.

continued... just turn the page



The morning was beautiful... but the whitecaps on the creek discouraged some of the would be dinghy racers... but a few intrepid (nutty?) sailors hopped in their dinghies and decided to try the motoring race. (The rowing race was called... because few could row against the stiff wind...) The race finally came down to two... Norm Bogarde with a borrowed motor and extension stick, and an unfortunate guy named Bill Sieling who couldn't get far enough forward to keep his craft from shipping water, and "crabbing" along sideways. The two practiced and practiced and buzzed around the anchorage and when the time came for the race I think they were completely exhausted. Norm ran away with the race and then did loops and "wheelies" in front of the spectator gallery to much hooting, hollering and applause. There was a long delay in the start of the sailing dinghy race. The wind was gusting in saying "I dare ya!" and the contestants looked like bumper cars at a carnival..careening off anchored boats, anchor lines, at times in irons, sailing backwards, on their beam ends... losing sheets, booms, and not the least ... decorum ! Brook Perkins flung his long frame from side to side of his PATELLA (a Fatty Knees) getting wetter all the time until he finally shipped so much water that he had to frantically bail with his hands. Jim Turner had a slightly smaller Fatty Knees, which seemed in eminent danger of upending about every five minutes. A Dyer Dink with Don of EYC as skipper valiantly beat up wind trying to get to the start line... to no avail.. til someone yelled for him to motor up... which he did with a bit more success but not speedily... The boats were all over the place when Don finally made it to the start line.. Marilyn gave him his instructions: **"Don, you stay right there !"** Of course the futility of this was obvious... particularly since every time he tacked he had to lift his boom over the outboard... which of course fouled the sheet.. etc... etc.... Finally the boom wrapped up itself *vertically* in the sail and he would have thrown up his hands if he could have ! So when the two others got near the start, the horn sounded and Jim rounded up sharply and simply and gracefully rolled right over! An inflatable to the rescue, Jim swam out to retrieve his life jacket and cushion... and they got all to the beach. A few minutes of delay found a drenched Jim back in the race with a reefed main, and soon they were running downwind for the first mark.... it was nip and tuck.... At one point two more large cruising boats entered Granary creek, plowing right through the race course... to the screams of the "starter""You guys! **Get outta here!** First one led... then the other... to the oohs! aaaaahs! and eeeeeks! of the bystanders... but Jim, with commensurate skill came roaring down to the finish. Brook came roaring along behind him with the sail flowing freely in front of the boat! It was dilly of a duel of the Fatty Knees! Two soaked and exhausted skippers came ashore to the cheers of the spectators.

The decorated dinghy contest was also delayed as some of the more elaborate entries took more than a little bit of doing! The first one in the parade was titled "the Boecker Bunch" and the occupants of a wee red inflatable were enveloped in beautiful purple balloons with a bunch of leaves protruding... looking marvelously like a great floating bunch of grapes being towed along by another dinghy. (This was also dubbed the "Grapes of Raft" by the judges.) This was indeed the loveliest dinghy! There was a flag bedecked dink from an EYC boat, a "Star Spangled Dyer", "A little Raft of Sunshine", a banner bedecked dink rowed by Ned Sherrer, and the prize for the most outrageous went unanimously to the Bogardes for their 'PVC-CBCASAUROUS' which was a truly outlandish monster with four wagging black (drainage pipe) legs, antennae, a stinging tail, glittery feet, and big staring eyes!

There were predictions of heavy rains to come so the fire was stoked up early so an early dinner would allow everyone to be snugly back aboard before the deluge came... which it certainly did!

Hope everyone got home safely except the Carrolls, who were planning a few more leisurely days on the Bay. Our Commodore hustled home to see if the deal he had cooking would come through. If it does, we'll all get a big surprise at next week's sunflower!

Kudos and a tremendous thank you to the Perkins who had bedecked the spectator area for the races and had everything ready for the festive group that came to the Memorial Day Party on Wye Island.

there were two people missing from our party
who had every intention of attending.
On the previous Thursday Adam Canalungo had
some pain in his chest so Elizabeth took him
directly to the hospital where he had
open heart surgery !
We all wish Adam a speedy and complete
recovery and will keep the
two Canalungos in our thoughts.
All our love, Adam!

sunflower-blueberry blueberry-sunflower

Is there a connection? ABSOLUTELY! Same number of letters, right? Yeah, but it's also time for the Annual BLUEFLOWER RAFT-UP, the SUNBERRY is the "Fruit of the Party" and the general theme... uh....er... is getting kinda confusing: Let's try again. The BLUEBERRY is the theme and the SUNFLOWER is the raft. The raft will be in CORNBERRY CREEK..... I mean CORNFIELD CREEK (That's in the Magothy.....)

The theme will be BLUEBERRIES or BLUE ANYTHING.

Put together a BLUE CREATION for judging,
Dress BLUE,

Talk a BLUE STREAK, and above all,
party like BLUE BLAZES!

There will be the usual games and contests
for adults and kids.

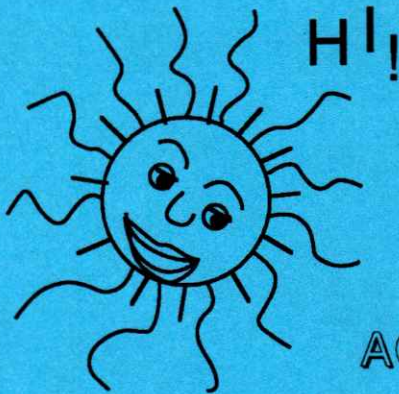
PLEASE BRING THE KIDS!

Cornfield Creek is in the Northeast corner of Sillery Bay (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.

SAVOIR FAIRE will be on station on Saturday, the 7th of June, at 1200 hours ready to start assembling the raft. Please review the Sunflower Rafting instructions in your directory and follow the directions of Raftmaster Norm; He will be the one with "the Yellow Line" to help you tie up to the CORNFLOWER. We will try to close the BLUEFLOWER around 1700. You can try to call SAVOIR FAIRE on Ch 9 if you're running late, but as I recall, VHF reception in the creek is iffy

If you want to arrive by land, try to notify a boater in advance, or bring along a boat horn to signal for a ride. Directions to Milbur on next page.

HOW TO REACH THE SUNBERRY BY LAND: You must take Rt. 100 east to Mountain Road (177) toward Gibson Island. Turn right into the community of Mill Bur and continue to Milburn Circle where you will find the community center. Walk down to the dock and signal that you are anxious for a taxi ride. If you make advance arrangements you aren't going to have such a hard time getting noticed by someone in the happy throng!



**COMING EVENT:
JUNE 21 & 22
RAFT UP IN HARNESS CREEK.
RELAX IN A LOVELY CREEK JUST
ACROSS FROM QUIET WATERS PARK.**

**HARNESS CREEK IS ON THE NORTH SIDE OF
THE SOUTH RIVER. THERE IS PLENTY OF DEEP
WATER... JUST DON'T CUT THE CORNERS TOO
CLOSELY.**

**THE ANNUAL CRUISE WILL START ON THE
4TH OF JULY WITH THE FIRST
GATHERING IN SWAN CREEK FOR, WE
HOPE, SOME BANK UP FIREWORKS. THEN
THE GROUP WILL HEAD NORTH. PACK UP
YOUR VICTUALS AND THOSE PET
BEVERAGES AND JOIN ONE OF THE BEST
EVENTS OF THE SUMMER!**

THIS CARD ENTITLES YOU TO A HECKUVA GOOD TIME