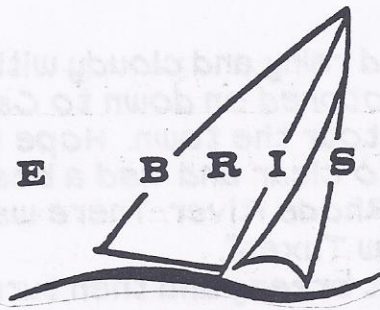




C H E S A P E A K E B R I S T O L C L U B

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OCTOBER 1999



Our Labor Day

weekend plans got a bit ruffled by the weather. Many folks had one eye on the skies, and an ear on the forecasts... and decided to stay safely in their slips. TALISMAN started the weekend a bit early with a wonderful run down the bay on Thursday with 20K winds from the North, then up past Oxford to Trippe Creek, where they shared their anchorage with swans! They spent Friday morning walking the quiet streets of Oxford.... little activity at the end of summer. At noon they motored in a light breeze to Island Creek where they again shared their anchorage with swans. Just a few sprinkles of rain.... not enough to complain about.

Meanwhile..... Paul and Marge Kavanaugh decided to get a jump on the weekend boat traffic, and left at midday to sail to the Rhode River...The wind was on their nose as they headed south. (surprise?) They didn't sail 'til they reached the mouth of the South River when they unfurled their jib. As they turned into the West River they heard a radio invitation from Dick Lewis inviting any Bristol Club Boat to tie up to AEOLIA in the Rhode. What a shock to see High Island had almost disappeared. All of the small trees on the eastern end of the island were gone.

HARMONY sailed in with Andy Lewis and his friend Craig, and the three boats had a particularly pleasant cocktail hour with Dick who treated everyone to some delightful Australian wine. Linda was away on a cross country camping trip with their son Mark, planning to visit most of the major National parks. Dick seems to handle that big boat very well solo.

They talked at length about "Dennis" who was moving up the coast and all decided to head for home. BROAD ARROW had a nice sail back to Mill Creek, and later on that evening the Heavens really opened up and it poured.

Saturday morning TALISMAN started the "long trek" around to Trappe Creek, listening to Channel 9 for approaching CBC Sailors. To Bill and Beryl's surprise PAVANE and HIGH ADVENTURE spoke up and said they had been in La Trappe the night before and were now headed home to avoid the heavy rains that were forecast for the rest of the weekend. Tom and Peggy Carey called and said WIND DANCER was on her way up the Choptank from Dun Cove where they had spent the night after a run down Eastern Bay and through Kent Narrows on Friday.

(Labor Day Weekend, continued)

The two boats rafted in a small, deep cove just up from the LaTrappe entrance with a good view of the Choptank and a tree line to break the breeze. It was a lovely social afternoon only hiding for a one short shower. The two separated at dinnertime and swung on their own anchors. They weren't bothered by the wind and heavy rain that night.

The Nathans and the Sherrers gathered for a shore side supper on Saturday at Mike and Marcia's place on Whitehall Creek.

ANOTHER REMINDER FROM PAUL KAVANAUGH, JUST BACK FROM THE ANNUAL
TWO WEEK C.B.C. LATE SUMMER CRUISE.

**THE ANNUAL BALMER HARBOR JUNKET IS THIS WEEKEND,
OCT. 9 & 10**

AT THE ANCHORAGE MARINA IN CANTON.

**THE CHAMPAGNE BREAKFAST WILL BE HELD AT 10:00 SUNDAY
MORNING ON THE CENTRAL DOCK NEAR THE SWIMMING POOL.**

IF YOU HAVE NOT MADE A PRIOR MARINA RESERVATION, THERE ARE STILL
SLIPS AVAILABLE, BUT NOT AT OUR SPECIAL RATE. CALL THE ANCHORAGE
MARINA AT (410) 522-7200, AND JOIN IN. IT'S NEVER TOO LATE! THE MARINA IS
LOCATED ON THE NORTHWEST HARBOR RIGHT BEFORE HARRIS CREEK. THE
MARINA MONITORS THEIR RADIO SO CONTACT THEM WHEN YOU ARRIVE
AND THEY WILL DIRECT YOU IN.

IF YOU PLAN TO DRIVE IN, TAKE NOTE THAT PARKING IN THE LOT IS BY PARKING
PASS. IF YOU KNOW SOMEONE SAILING IN SEE IF THEY CAN GET YOU A PASS,
OTHERWISE PARKING IS ON THE STREET WITH A 2 TO 3 BLOCK WALK TO THE
MARINA. CAR POOLING IS A PRETTY GOOD IDEA.

That Shaggy Sea-dog,
Posey, from the crew of
BONKERS TWO, has
been recuperating from
spinal surgery for a
herniated disc that caused
paralysis of her hind
quarters.

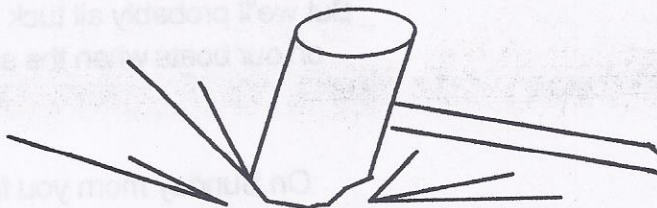
We are pleased to say
that the doctors feel she is
making good progress,
though she is still not able
to walk.

Shirley and Hunter have
been caretakers and
physical therapists of late,
and had to miss the fall
cruise.

Next year the whole crew
will be there!

The good ship CALLISTO and the good ship KELLY ANN
are being readied for an October trip down the
intercoastal to Florida and perhaps beyond. Bob and
Nancy led the southern cruise, and then skipped home a
bit early to ready things for departure. The southern
cruisers stopped by Frank and Nancy McCabe's
Solomons Island home for a brief visit and to wish them
Bon Voyage!

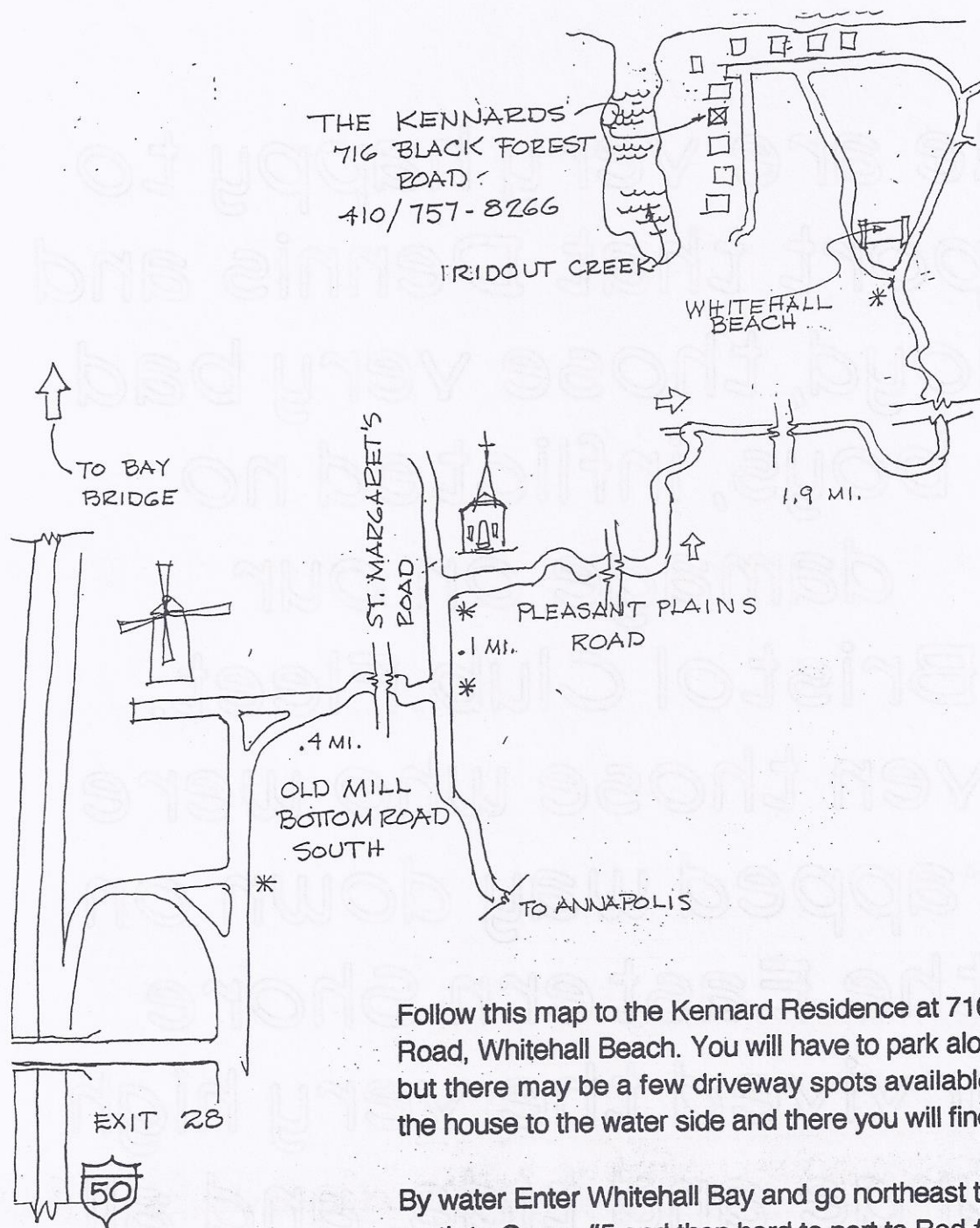
We expect reports now and then on their adventures!



**Mark your calendars now for our annual Lobster Feast
and Auction which will be held at the Bay Ridge Civic
Association Club House on November 6th & 7th.**

**Scout around your house and boat and garage etc. for
goodies that could start a good useful life with someone
else.**

All of the details will be printed in your next newsletter.



Follow this map to the Kennard Residence at 716 Black Forest Road, Whitehall Beach. You will have to park along the street, but there may be a few driveway spots available. Come around the house to the water side and there you will find the festivities.

By water Enter Whitehall Bay and go northeast to Red #4. Turn north to Green #5 and then hard to port to Red #6. Continue up Whitehall Creek keeping Green #7 to port and Red #8 to stbd. Ridout Creek is on your left, but do not cut the corner. Go down the center of the opening. You will see BONKERS TWO at the dock on your left. There is plenty of water in the creek, and a good muddy bottom.

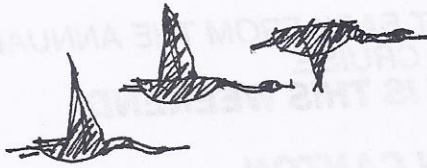
Dinghy in to the dock, passing the stern of BONKERS TWO, And you will see a ladder and places along the dock to tie your dink. Hike up the 37 steps and you are there.

You see Mike Nathan's Night n'Gale at the end of our dock at 2:00 p.m. he will be the official taxi boat and you won't have to inflate your dink. Just keep an eye out for his great boat!

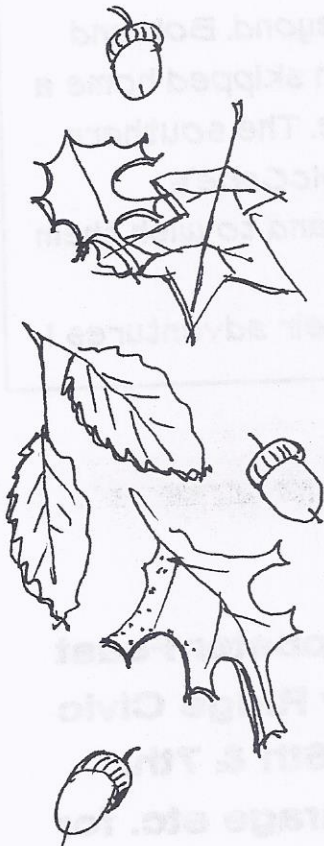
We are very happy to
report that Dennis and
Floyd, those very bad
boys, inflicted no
damage on our
Bristol Club Fleet.

Even those who were
trapped way down on
the Eastern Shore
survived the very high
surge and tide, and all
was well.

Let us give thanks for
our good fortune!



AUTUMN RIDEOUT REVELS, OCTOBER 23



The beautiful days of autumn are here it seems
But where has the summertime gone?
The slanted sunshine on the water gleams,
and the afterglow of evening doesn't stay so long.
It's a beautiful time to be out on the Bay
and sail when the wind nips your nose
but it's also nice at the end of the day
to drop a hook in a spot that's cozy.

On October 23, chart your course and sail
to Whitehall off the mouth of the Severn
up to Ridout Creek in sunshine or hail
to the Kennards' little piece of Hevern.
In the afternoon after you've dropped a hook
in nice deep water near their dock,
gather some goodies you'd like to cook
and come ashore sometime after two o'clock.
You'll find tables and chairs and a hot charcoal grille
to prepare your evening meal
up the stairs at the top of the hill.
(It's okay to come by automobile.)

Please bring some hot or cold goodies to share
with each hungry sailor and crew
and we'll feast on the usual gourmet fare
that appears at each Bristol rendezvous.
We'll have flatware and napkins and cups for you
so we can party ashore, not afloat,
and if you have a pet drink, and I'm sure you do,
bring it along in your handy boat/tote.
There will be lights to brighten the lawn
so we can party after darkness falls.
But we'll probably all tuck in before dawn,
on our boats when the sandman calls.

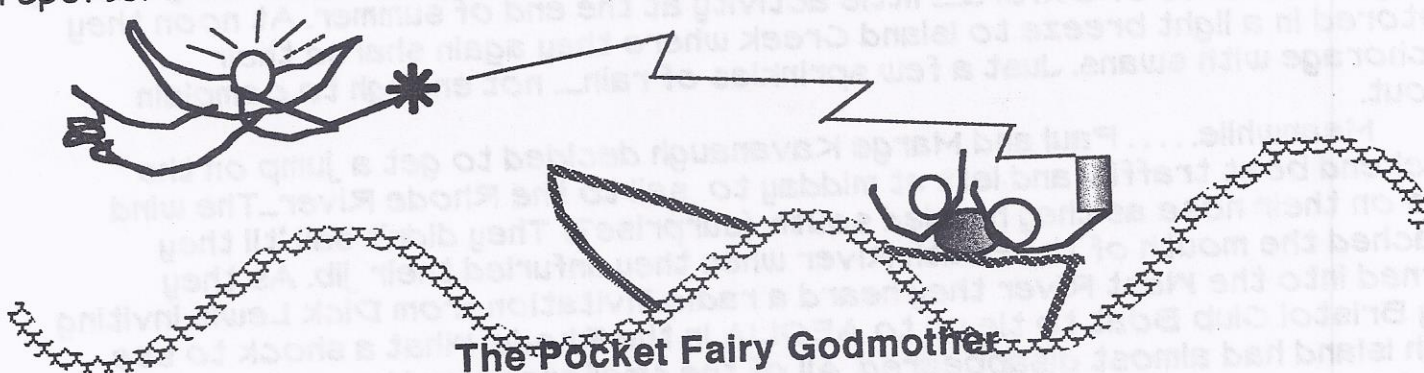
On Sunday morn you folks in boats
come bring your breakfast ashore.
Bring your eggs or pots of rolled oats,
and there will be coffee at the door.
A toaster, a microwave, a stove and an oven
will be there for you to use
so join in another CBC Love-in
Here's an offer you can't refuse.

For directions to the party by water or by land, see the next
page. There is absolutely no excuse to miss the party!

Sunday morning dawned rainy and cloudy with winds out of the Southeast as forecast. WIND DANCER motored on down to Cambridge where Tom and Peggy took a slip and planned to tour the town. Hope to hear all about it. Bill and Beryl waited for the skies to clear and had a beautiful fast reach around Black Walnut Point and up to the Rhode River. There was only one brief period when they had to don their "Yellow Tuxes".

Labor Day started out breezy and then turned light but they sailed all the way up and into Meredith Creek on a high tide. Tuesday morning they were back at their dock after a loooooong Labor free Day weekend with some of the best sailing they have had all summer.

P.S. The crazy race requires pretty light winds and nice weather, so this kookie event will just have to wait for the Millennium. Many many thanks to the reporters who sent along the stories of this weekend. We love you!



Date: 1999/09/13

Author: Matthew J. Sullivan <matthewsullivan@NoSpamDammit.com>

.Tech Web, Jeffery R. Harrow

Imagine being in the (wet) shoes of Arne and Christian Froensdal, Norwegian brothers who went for a sail last month. On this trip, says Mike Elgan in his Aug. 27 WinLetter, something went wrong, and their boat began taking on water 300 miles from the nearest shore ---far out of range of typical VHF marine radios. What to do? Why, send e-mail, of course! It seems that the brothers Froensdal didn't just have a pocket GPS receiver - they had one from Magellan called the GSC 100, which also provides a two way e-mail capability through the OrbComm satellite messaging system.

There are too few satellites in OrbComm's network to blanket the globe completely, though a satellite will pass over almost every location every so often, so this e-mail system operates in one of two modes. When a satellite can see the pocket transceiver and also see one of its widely spaced ground based gateways to the Internet, the messages are sent in real time. But if the satellite can see the handheld GSC 100, yet is too far away from a land based gateway, it will accept the message and store it until it gets close to a gateway. Then it will send the message on for the rest of its journey. (This is similar to working offline while using an e-mail client--the stored messages are sent when you, or in this case, the satellite, next connects to the Internet.)

Whichever way this particular message went, because it contained the sinking boat's exact GPS derived position from the other "half" of the GSC 100, rescuers arrived a few hours later just like a fairy godmother, and plucked these brothers grim from the angry sea. Overall, 'twas a tale that ended well thanks to a little device in someone's pocket, and the beginnings of a globe spanning Internet.

**Norm Bogarde passed this on: check into the website
www.affordablegps.com/gsc100.html**

There are complete specs, prices, and info on this site. I'm not sure I call this too "affordable" but for those hitting the high seas is is probably worth every nickel !