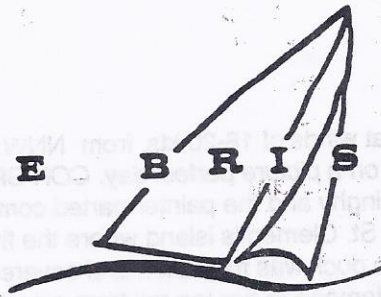




CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB

VOLUME 26
ISSUE 8

NOVEMBER 1999



Saturday, September 18th was a beautiful sparkling clear day with temperature in the 70s. BROAD ARROW headed for the Rhode River, where they found TALISMAN waiting .. a send off party for the cruise. Bob Lehner and Nancy Warner called earlier to say that they had a glitch or two and CALLISTO would meet the cruisers in Solomons. Paul and Marge felt a bit lonely... as they appeared to be the only boat on the cruise at that time.

Sunday was the long haul to Solomons ... 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.... with winds from 12 to 14 kts: early but diminishing to 8 kts. from the SE in the late afternoon. CALLISTO arrives about 8:30 p.m. and ties alongside BROAD ARROW in Mill Creek. Monday was a lay day in Solomons and the four did a bit of exploring, but not before tackling Bob and Nancy's big project for the cruise: teaching Phoebe to "use" the deck litter box which they had filled with Phoebe's favorite small gravel. With much praise and encouragement they were finally rewarded, with great relief! Phoebe is to be a live-aboard dog and this will make life much simpler all around. Paul and Marge found a terrific new restaurant for lunch. It is called "Creative Cuisine" and they serve great lunches in an attractive dining room close to the dock at the Maritime Museum there. A large dinner was certainly not warranted that evening. Meanwhile Bob and Nancy discovered to their sorrow that Solomons' used book store was due to close down by April 1 due to the loss of its lease.

The foursome was invited for cocktails at the McCabe's home alongside Mill Creek... and Frank produced his fabled banana Daiquiris...from the hand of a real pro! The conversation tended toward charts, the ICW, marinas in Florida, etc. as KELLY ANN and CALLISTO were both heading South soon. The McCabe's departure was scheduled for October 3.

Tuesday the itinerary called for the group to sail to Jutland Creek off the Potomac, and the weather forecast called for a 70% chance of rain, (and it was right for once.) On went the foul weather gear... and they discovered that the old wooden Cedar Point lighthouse off the point was completely gone. It was a gentle sail with winds from 8 to 10 kts from the East. There was a thunderstorm off Point Lookout and pretty poor visibility. Frank and Sharon Arsenault on their CON BRIO joined the cruise in Jutland creek... having come up from Onancock where they had gone a week earlier to visit friends. BROAD ARROW had a bit of trouble setting her anchor in the lovely cove, but finally succeeded. Bob and Nancy were anchoring for the first time with their new all-chain rode and windlass and, as conditions were not exactly calm, Bob checked his position relative to the other boats several times. At about 10:00 p.m. he noticed that CON BRIO was in a different place and must be dragging anchor. He sounded his boat horn and flashed a light to alert everyone. They all rushed on deck (in their PJs) to find that two boats were drawing mighty close and it was a close call. Somehow CON BRIO managed to avoid fouling the Kavanaugh's anchor line and get themselves anchored again.... securely. Chinese Fire drills always seem to take place in PJs.

On Wednesday morning the winds had piped up to more than 20 kts. from the NNW to the consensus was a short sail to St. Inigoes Creek instead of St. Mary's. It was glove and watch-cap time as the winds of Floyd were brushing by. In a beautiful secluded cove they all gathered for cocktails on BROAD ARROW, where Frank and Sharon told of their brush with the hurricane surge in Onancock, where Frank stood on the dock, waist high in water, adjusting the lines on their boat. The temperature went down into the 40s at night. Brrrr!

Thursday, BROAD ARROW and CALLISTO went into St. Mary's City and the College there, on a beautiful sunny, post storm, morning. At the campus store the two couples each picked up a 1998 "Guide to Cruising Chesapeake Bay" for the marvelous sum of \$4.98 each! They saw the reconstructed DOVE, and Marge's comment was "those folks were really into bare boating." They toured the historic areas, saw the movie and exhibits including the lead coffin that was written up recently. It was possibly used by an early Governor's wife.

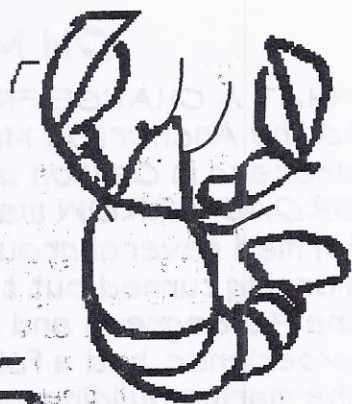
In mid afternoon they left to make a short sail up St. George's Creek to Schoolhouse Creek. CON BRIO led the way invery carefully... as she draws 6', and told the others to line the house with double dormers with their stern and the white barn on their bows. Paul read 6"1" on his depth meter.... An inch is a good as a mile sometimes. They were surprised and delighted to find PAVANE already at anchor there. They were held up by Floyd as they were without electricity at home for 5 days. Another happy, happy hour on BROAD ARROW.

continued on page 2

HURRY AND RESERVE YOUR LOBSTERS FOR OUR FEAST.

CALL LOUISE MELLINGTON AT 410-992-8207 OR E-MAIL HER AT
malsails@erols.com BY OCTOBER 31.

LOBSTER SHRIMP & CLAMS



Bring your checkbook. The cost
will be approximately

\$12.00/person

Make your reservation **TODAY.**

Call Louise Mellington at:

410-992-8207

or e-mail her at:

maltsails@aerols.com

November 6, 1999

Social hour: 4:00 p.m.

Dinner: 5:00 p.m.

Please bring an appetizer, a side dish or a dessert to
share with our hungry Bristol Clubbers

Bring your favorite beverage.... soft or hard..

The club will furnish the "flatware", plates, cups, bowls
napkins and some seafood "tools". If you have a favorite
knife or cracker.. bring it along.

Come enjoy a great feast, and a lot of fun!

Don't forget to gather up those nautical or non-nautical items that are no longer of use to
you but could be a real treasure to someone else. We hope to have an auction of these
goodies and if the array is anything like last year, there will be some terrific bargains!

IMPORTANT:

Make sure that every item you will consign is marked with your name on a tag tied on with
string. If you have a minimum you wish to receive list that figure on the tag as well.

HOW TO REACH THE LOBSTER FEAST:

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.

For those of you who love to frostbite sail, you will find the Lake Ogleton entrance NW of Tolly Point. Be sure that #1 &
#5 flashers stay lined 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. Just dinghy in!

The Chesapeake Bristol Club
requests the pleasure of your company
at their Fall Banquet
on Saturday, November twentieth
at six o'clock

Trifles Restaurant
1397 Generals Highway
Crownsville, Maryland

R.S.V.P. before November 13
with your choice of entree
410-992-8207
e-mail: malsails@erols.com

Installation of Officers
for the year 2000

MENU

\$31.00 per person

Trifles' House Salad with Honey Mustard Vinaigrette

Your Choice of Entrees:

Chicken topped with Fruited Wine Sauce

*Beef Tips in a Cabernet Sauce served over
dumplings (in lieu of potatoes)*

Tuna topped with Orange Compound Butter

*All entrees are served with Garlic Mashed Potatoes and a
Seasonal Vegetable, Bread and Butter, and your choice of
Coffee, Tea, or Soda.*

*Chocolate Chip Pecan Pie
topped with Whipped Cream*

*Trifles is a small, intimate, cozy restaurant and
we will have it all to ourselves! The cash bar
accompanied by crudites and cheese & crackers
will open at 6:00 and dinner will be served at
7:30.*

*From Baltimore: Take 97 South to Exit 5,
Crownsville. Continue towards Crownsville. The
restaurant is on the left behind Saunders Flowers.
If you get to the Crownsville Hospital, you've
gone too far. Park in the lot or along #178.*

*From Washington: Take U.S. 50 to Annapolis,
taking exit 23 to State 450 West (past Annapolis
Mall) to State 178 (Generals Highway) The
restaurant will be about 4 miles, on your right,
behind Saunders Flowers and just past the
Crownsville Hospital on your left. Park in the lot
or along #178.*

A HOT TIME IT WAS NOT ON RIDOUT CREEK

The weather report certainly wasn't great for folks planning to sail in to a shore party. Lots of folks heard the forecast for monster winds on the nose, coming and going, very cold nights, and so the Ridout Creek Rendezvous became the Black Forest Road Park In. On Friday night the predicted rains came and the deluge stopped about breakfast time, leaving lots of wet grass (and mud) on the shore part of the shore party. Shirley and Hunter had covered things up fairly well that night, but there was a bit of a scramble to get things all set for folks by 2:00. Tom and Peggy Carey were the first to arrive.. Peggy in a lovely wool hand knit lavender Irish sweater and matching cap, tucked over her ears. Good preparations! Folks began to arrive, two by two, or one by one, or a couple of threes, each bearing a wonderful dish to tuck on the buffet table. Some of the hot ones went into the oven inside until it was time to eat... as it was a mite chill. We watched the creek carefully for the arrival of at least one sailboat... but alas... our cruising club wasn't cruising that day. Mike and Marcia Nathans, who were to be "taxi drivers" arrived in their Night 'n Gale, and tied to the dock. Their taxi services weren't needed at all. Fayla and Ned Sherrer brought Cleo who had a fine time barking at the neighbors' playful cat. Al and Helen Powell were all bundled up for the weather, as Helen was recouping from a bad cold... but was doing fine. Will and Logan Hottle were delighted to be able to spend time on their boat.. even at the dock.. and even without an icebox.. as yet. At least ACOMES sails! Art and Fran Bertapelle, Bob and Ruth Adams, and several "bachelors" came: Adam Canalungo, Frank Arsenault, Tom Finnan and Joel Gross. Dave and Wendy Hamnett were delighted to see old friend Kathy Lewis. Bob Lehner and Nancy Warner came, to our great surprise! They were supposed to be on their way down the ICW, but Bob's father is in need of looking after and they are staying until their family situation is all worked out. Nancy's eye operation has been a terrific success and she is having an awful time remembering that her glasses are not on her face. Carol and Ted Reinhold had come back from a trip to Australia and New Zealand... and were quizzing the Kennards about their junket to the Seychelles and Kenya. They seem to have the travel bug. Ruth and Dick Boecker were there with bells on. They wouldn't miss a CBC affair unless it was completely unavoidable. Norm and Sandra Bogarde, came down from Mount Airy... and Sandra put a big platter of deviled eggs on the table... covered with saran wrap. People kept walking by..., drooling..., when someone finally opened the lid and the contents rapidly disappeared. Sandra had her "Granny" picture of their new (1 yr.) grandson.. a really happy boy who has just found his feet. Patrick Derry, Linda Shore and their 1 year old Matthew, braved the cold and grilled their supper with the rest. Irv and Jill Furman picked up their daughter, Sarah, from a Halloween party, so arrived late, but the coals were still hot, and it was good to see some new faces in our midst. The last to arrive were Mal and Louise Mellington who had been attending another party.. but they brought their bottle of wine, and came to visit with everyone. After a very gloomy start, the sun finally broke through the clouds and put a nice rosy glow on everything until it set, but the lights overhead kept the atmosphere festive.. albeit pretty chill. I'm not sure that we are all ready for the long underwear weather.. being reluctant to bid adieu to Summer.

some DAFFYNITIONS found by Beryl Flynn in Spinsheet, une '99

HEAVE HO
ANCHOR LIGHT

ANCHOR

RHUMB LINE
SQUARE RIGGER
LATITUDE

ESTIMATED POSITION

DEVIATION
DINGHY

DEAD RECKONING

- what you do when you've eaten too much Ho.
- a small light used to discharge the battery before daylight
- a device designed to bring up mud samples from the bottom at inopportune or unexpected times
- two or more crew members waiting for a drink a rigger over 30
- the number of degrees off course allowed a guest
- a place you have marked on your chart where you are sure you are not.
- any departure from the Captain's orders
- the sound of a ship's bell
- a course leading directly to a reef

OH MY ! DIDN'T IT RAIN!

WHAT A CHANGE FROM OCTOBER 1998 ! Eleven boats sailed up the Patapsco to the Anchorage Marina on Saturday, the ninth, and tied up prepared for a great weekend in Canton and "Balmer". Paul and Marge Kavanaugh came early as BROAD ARROW was loaded with goodies for Sunday's brunch. The sailors formed several groups and walked into town for dinner on the town... Sunday morning turned out to bring mizzuble weather... cold, rain, gray.. UGH...a far cry from the 95 degrees and broiling sun of the year before. Paul, having learned from long experience, had a fallback position, and set up for the party in a great room in the marina building, complete with tables, TV, and heat. Joel Gross and Tom Finnan brought the stove from CHANTEY and several pounds of sausage links which Joel frizzled up for everyone. CON BRIO's Sharon Arsenault produced some calorific cheese, egg and green chili squares that were absolutely sinful, and there were strudels, sweetbreads and a magnificent assortment of other breakfast fare. Marge and Paul had arranged to have lots of Champagne on hand, well chilled, with orange juice..(since it was breakfast time). Adam Canalungo single handed up the river on his LIVELY LADY, and CERULEAN, TALISMAN, BEAUTIFUL DREAMER, PAVANE. bearing salty dog Chloe, ARABESQUE with newish members Pat and John Hills and guests were all present and accounted for. Dick Lewis had piloted AEOLIA solo, as Linda was off on an elongated camping junket out west with her offspring. Norm Bogarde was also out hiking in the chill and rain, so Sandra enlisted Tom and Peggy Carey as crew and brought SAVOIR FAIRE up the river to the party. Whatta Gal! There were a few land yacht folks: the Kennards, Carol and Warren Johnson and , surprise, Nancy and George Marvin whose magnificent TRUMPETER was having a bit of work done in preparation for an imminent departure for the South. Another wonderful surprise was the appearance of CHANTEY, with Dick Boecker, looking great after his surgery, out for his first sail as helmsman with Chip and Dick, Jr. as hard working crew. He won't be hauling halyards til bones have a bit more time to heal... Doctor's Orders Our newest members, Carol and Warren Johnson., who attended one of our events as guests of the Hills, joined in the fun... by car. Another surprise was the entrance of Larry Ament, Sandy, and Larry's nephew, Dave, bearing Bloody Mary's for all! Most of us thought that OSPREY was down south somewhere, but her crew snuck back into town, where Larry has been working for West Marine and actually took a land cruise up through New England and the Adirondacks. Now that's a change for him!

It was a great party. . . and those folks who stayed home so they wouldn't be out in the rain. . . had little faith in the planning of Paul Kavanaugh. Shame on them! We all had a great time.

We heard that the trip down the Bay was a rousing romp!

HOORAY! HENRY AND ALICE GOOD HAVE SOLD THEIR COMFY AND WELL TRAVELLED COMPROMISE. THEY WILL BE DIVIDING THEIR YEAR BETWEEN THE WEST COAST OF FLORIDA, NEAR FT. MYERS, AND THEIR APARTMENT IN CROSS KEYS, BALTIMORE. HOPE THEY WILL STAY IN TOUCH WITH THE CBC FOLKS.

There is a 10,000 # boat lift available in Mill Creek at the spot where the Mellingtons and the Kavanaughs keep their boats. If anyone is getting out of the sailing business and dropping back to a power craft, this is a pretty spot, and you would be out of the water. Call Charlie Whitelaw at 410-349-8377

cruise: continued.

On Friday the Cruisers found great winds of 18-20 kts. from NNW. and had a nice sail of 22.7 N.M. from St. George's to Canoe Neck Creek off St. Clement's Bay on a picture perfect day. CON BRIO had a great opportunity to practice their Man-overboard drill when the wind flipped their dinghy and the painter parted company. Frank and Sharon did a masterful job of retrieval. They all tied alongside the dock at St. Clement's island where the first Maryland settlers landed.. and the three were the only boats tied up there. No wonder! The dock was fragrant .. and covered with guano. It was a bit of a challenge to walk... and to breathe! CALLISTO suffered some damage to her toe rail from a protruding bolt on a piling... the first casualty of the trip. Phoebe was really delighted to finally be able to enjoy a bit of shore time. The cruisers hiked to see a cross that marked where the first Catholic Mass was held in the New World. They saw hundreds of orange Monarch butterflies, They particularly liked one gray-green bush where hundreds of them perched making the bush look like it was in full bloom with bright fluttering orange blossoms. PAVANE was party boat that evening.

Another Golden Day on the Bay! Saturday the group moved to Palmer Cove on the Wicomico. The days had been warm, but not too warm, and the nights cool and crisp for great sleeping. As it was a weekend they had expected to share "their" river with other boats, but that wasn't the case. They had to give up sailing early in the day and switched on their engines. Paul and Marge hailed KELLY ANN as she pulled out of the Wycomico. They had been out for a couple of days with a couple of other boats. The Kavanaughs made a reservation for everyone for dinner at the Moorings Restaurant for dinner, and BROAD ARROW was the "ferry boat." They dined inexpensively on oysters, steak, grouper and all the trimmings in a dining room with a good view of the river. The trip home was quite an adventure. It seems that none of the markers in that area are lit at night... so Fayla was stationed on the bow with a flashlight to spot markers, and Ned and Nancy were below looking at the Navtrack charts and calling out instructions to Paul who was at the helm. They found out just how narrow the channel can be at times. They made it safely home in the dark.

In the name of expediency ... and the fact that the planned trip to Reedville would have had winds right on the nose.. the group headed across the bay to Crisfield, about 12 N.M. on a lovely sunny day. Everyone said goodbye to Bob and Nancy who were headed back north to make preparations for their departure for Florida and beyond. They all appreciated the planning that they had done for the cruise and keeping the unruly crews organized. They headed to Mill Creek at Solomons and everyone enjoyed a brilliant harvest moon that night. The three remaining boats were snugly tied in Somers Cove and their crews were enjoying nice hot showers in the very nice marina in Crisfield.

At least one day would have to be overcast, and this one was just fine for a lay day doing odds and ends on the boats, reprovisioning, doing a bit of laundry. They walked around the town and hear some very sad tales from the shopkeepers there. The town had been cut off for a day during Floyd when they had 6-8" of water in the town. Some inventory was lost and the town shopkeepers have never been able to get flood insurance. A couple of the restaurants had lost the use of their freezers but had reopened by the time the cruisers arrived. One elderly woman told them that water had gotten into her safe where she stored the business records. In the afternoon people at the Marina drove them out to the Carvel Hall Cutlery factory where they all picked up some great bargains. Dinner that night was at the "Capt's Galley where the crab cakes were rated and enthusiastic 9 or 10 by many of the group.

CALLISTO was motoring up the Bay towards home in the fog when a Beneteau 505 came up alongside, asking for directions to Bert Jabihs. They were from Tortola, B.V.I. and were delivering the boat for Mooring Charters for the upcoming U. S. Sailboat Show. Bob gave them directions and also passed them his old and no-longer-needed copy of "Cruising guide to the Chesapeake" in a plastic bag with a boat hook. That would help the strangers enjoy Annapolis during their short visit there.

Tuesday the three boats left early to head back for Solomons... hoping to beat the afternoon rain and thunderstorms that were forecast. It was a motor sail across.... and fortunately the rain never materialized. Another night at anchor in Mill Creek, and they awoke to a cloudy, warm day. a fine time for a bit of boat repair. Paul Kavanaugh reversed his anchor line and expert line tier put a rope to chain splice in for him. Some relaxing reading was done, but a Big Trawler Boat Show at the Calvert marina proved a great drawing card and they all found out how the other half lives. The boats were all priced around a million dollars.

The McCabes hosted the group again and brought out the fantastic daiquiris. They phoned for Pizzas and everyone enjoyed dinner on the deck. They were surprised and delighted to discover that Eric and Nancy Weber, traveling with some other boats from their Rapahannock River Yacht Club, were in the Patuxent river... the other Mill Creek on the south side, further up, and there was a unanimous decision to join them the next night. Around 10:00 p.m. the wind came up and those folks at anchor had not too restful a night.

Thursday they set out against 20 kt. winds for the "other" Mill Creek.... a real slog... but soon had a great reunion and Bloody Marys aboard BLUE HERON. An Island Packet from the club did taxi duty and picked up everyone for a nice dinner at Clark's landing at the end of the creek. This night was a welcome change from the previous one.. it was calm, quiet, and cool.

Friday morning the RYC headed off early for Oxford, PAVANE stayed in Mill Creek as they were meeting some friends there later. BROAD ARROW and CON BRIO powered, with a lift from the tide, up to Dun Cove for the night, after a lovely final sunset. Saturday was a wonderful sail home from the narrows, and a fine finale to a great cruise.