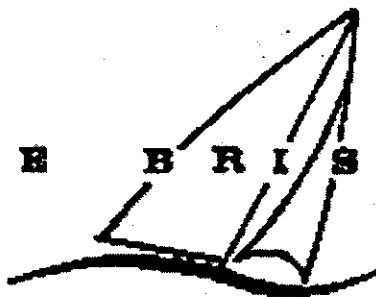




CHESAPEAKE BRISTOL CLUB

VOLUME 28
ISSUE 10



FINAL ISSUE FOR 2001

It was supposed to be a dark and stormy night! The next day was going to be worse! The wind was supposed to be out of the North at more than 25K... Norm and Sandra listened to the forecast, saw that they could fly South on Saturday... but Sunday the trip home would be horrendous! They wisely decided to stay home. The Hills stayed home too... but they were laid low by cold bugs... and the weather didn't sound like an ideal recuperative atmosphere. So... CHANTEY pulled out of Mill creek, looked at a very rough Whitehall Bay, and retreated up the creek to the basin where Ridout meets it. TALISMAN pulled out of her slip and five minutes later was tied alongside, with Clary and George Thomas aboard... (very necessary hitch-hikers as George had all of the sausages!)

Tom and Ellnor Adensam joined them a bit later in their lovely, large, MERIDIAN. BONKERS TWO went on her shortest summer cruise... putting over from her dock about 100 yards away. The Kennards suggested that Bob and Ruth Adams leave their CARPE DIEM in her slip and accompany them to the Oktoberfest. There were four boats together and by the time the last one arrived Sauerkraut, Hot German Potato salad, Red Cabbage and Beets, and three kinds of marvelous sausage were simmering on galley stoves. Some folk brought good German beer, and others red wine... and as the revelers settled in to feast on MERIDIAN the wind stopped!

The sunset was lovely and the evening was cool, but comfortable. Joel and Tom had spotted a Bristol 35.5 anchored just off their stern, so they issued an invitation to Robert and Elizabeth Hammond of Eastport who dinged over to join the party. It was a great feast! There was a bucket of cold potato salad to accompany the marvelous hot food... and the whole feast was topped off with a Black Forest Cake. The Bristol Club's resident Cookie Monster, (Hunter Kennard), managed to consume three pieces...! There were sighs of contentment from 14 very well fed folks.

The forecast was so terrible for Sunday that each sailboat headed for home port under a starry sky, but Tom and Ellnor dropped their hook in Ridout for a quiet night before heading back up the Severn.

There were many requests for the source of the terrific sausages that were served at our floating Oktoberfest. George Thomas got them from Binkert's Meat Products, a German Butcher, at 8805 Philadelphia Rd. in Baltimore (410-687-5959). These are the ones we enjoyed.

The light wurst:

The darker one:

The third one (dark & kyll)

"Weisswurst"

"Bratwurst"

"Bavarian Bratwurst"

The Sauerkraut was from Clary Thomas' private stock and was cooked to order. It was delicious!



Oktoberfest

On Saturday morning, October 20th, there were 3 Bristol craft snuggled into slips at the Inner Harbor East Marina in Baltimore. It was a glorious day and Ruth and Dick Boecker, Bill and Beryl Flynn and Paul and Marge Kavanaugh decided to do a bit of sightseeing. They bought tickets for the lighthouse and discovered that they included the submarine, the lightship and all sorts of Nautical tourist places..... so they became tourists! They had a bite of lunch and then took in the Museum of Industry which turned out to be a fascinating place... and Beryl was completely enthralled in the development of printing.. from the beginning to right now! By the time they returned to the Marina, BONKERS TWO had Hunter's sister, Ann Perkins, aboard. She had come up from the Northern Neck of Virginia to sail up to the party with them..CHANTEY had arrived, but for some reason was in another area of the Marina. Tom and Peggy Carey had



Ruth Boecker. What did you say to make Bill and Tom so serious at happy hour?

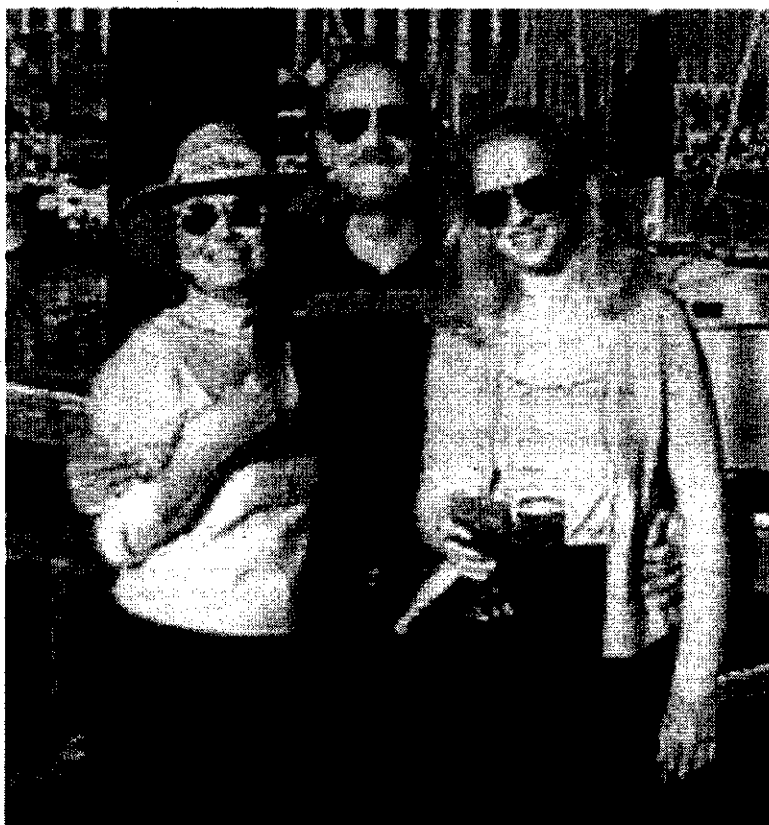
driven in early and taken a long walk down to the Inner Harbor and back! Peggy treated herself to the purchase of a new Irish knit sweater! Dick and Natalie Boecker arrived and had hopped aboard BONKERS TWO for a while, 'til happy hour started in earnest! The Marina had a very wide place in the dock

with two big picnic tables right in front of our slips and soon those tables were full of the usual special Bristol Club goodies. DAPHNE's galley produced some beautiful shrimp hors d'oeuvres. Frank and Sharon Arsenault arrived by land yacht... a bit late as they had a h— of a time getting their car into the area. They had been out on their boat for a month and had just gotten back to home port a day or so before. Logan Hottle had made a quick trip to Leadville to be part of a ceremony honoring



Frank Arsenault still glowing over his month afloat!

some skiing friends, so Will picked her up at BWI and they drove in directly from the airport in time for cocktails!



Three handsome Boeckers: Ruth, Dick JR. and Natalie

It was a beautiful evening, and thirteen of the group walked ashore and found Mo's Pizza and Seafood restaurant where they gathered at a long table on the second floor. The waitress was astonishing ... she kept all of the checks straightened out... and presented us with huge platters of food! Almost everyone took home "doggie" boxes... to enjoy later. Tom and Peggy were the first to leave.. as they had a long drive back to Winchester.

Meanwhile: Ruth and Dick Boecker, Dick Jr. and Natalie, and Bill and Beryl Flynn were joined by Allison and Pam and they marched off to enjoy what they said later was a fantastic soccer game! They are real soccer fans!

That night as we were all snug in our berths, Tom and Joel were jolted awake about 2:00 a.m. by a loud boat horn... The next thing they knew someone was beating on their outboard motor with a boat hook and yelling terrible things at them. It seems Chantey was in his slip! They were a bit puzzled, as they had been directed there and checked in, but the unruly and rude guy hopped onto the dock and untied their lines. He ordered them to get out and drop their anchor. Tom went forward,

lifted the anchor, and was set to drop it— in the slip— when this unpleasant fellow, realizing what Tom was doing grabbed the anchor. CHANTEY pulled out and moved up to the empty slip next to DAPHNE. There were a few puzzled faces that popped out of their boats in the morning.

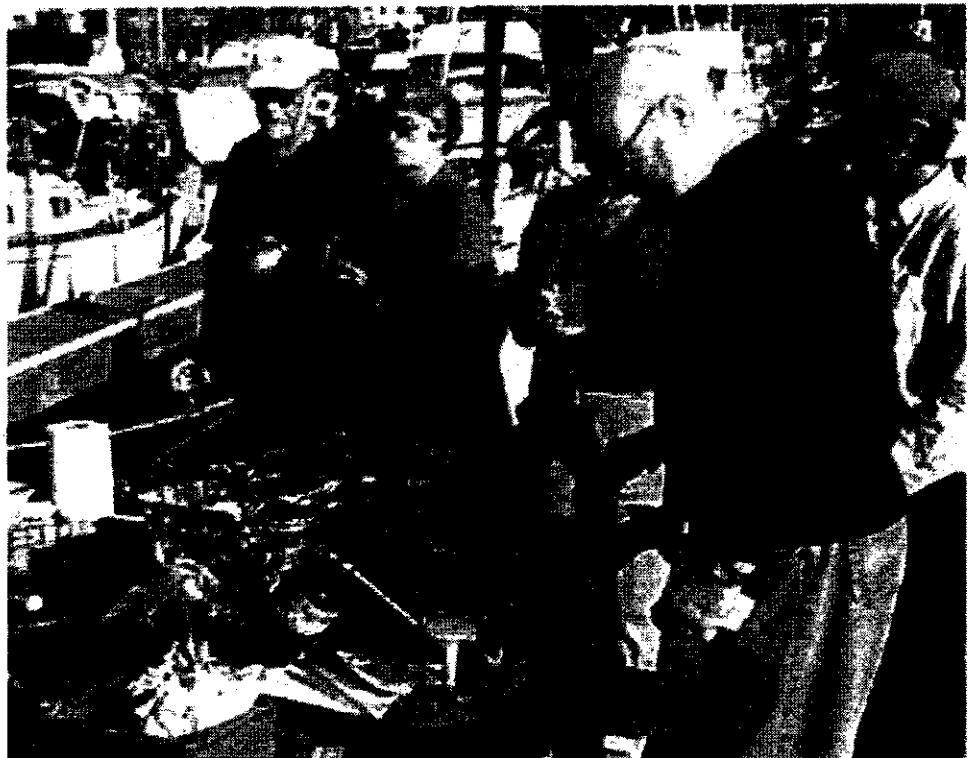
TALISMAN pulled out very early to sail home, but the rest slept late. There was a marvelous breakfast that morning on the dock... Joel and Tom produced sausages with apples and onions, Paul and Marge grilled up great pancakes and served mimosas, folks brought applesauce, a huge bowl of fresh mixed fruit... and hot coffee and decaf. What a treat! There was a slight interruption as the nighttime nemesis appeared demanding that Joel and Tom give him their black mooring line. Tom pointed out that their line was *laid* line and the Catamaran's line had been *braid*. The line in question had slid quietly into the water during the nighttime confrontation.

The young lady from the marina soothed the ruffled feathers by saying they would replace the catamaran line... but I fear the ruckus spoiled Joel breakfast.

We all left, hoping to sail home, but each leg seemed to have wind right on the nose, so it was a long motor, but on a really sparkling fall day. Paul and Marge stayed around to enjoy another day in. What a wonderful weekend they arranged for us.



Great Beer! Dick Boecker, Jr., Joel Gross and Dick Boecker, Sr.



Eagerly awaiting the marvelous sausages from gourmet chef Tom Finnin

The end of a marvelous weekend in Baltimore

NEWS FROM THE SOUTH BOUND TRAVELERS

frankmccabe@pocketmail.com wrote:

Just to let you know that the KELLY ANN and crew are well, afloat and just past Charleston, SC en route to Florida's west coast. Should reach northern Florida this weekend and hope to make it to our first long stop, St. Petersburg, by Thanksgiving. We're pushing ahead with few planned "laydays" -- as we left Solomons Oct. 15 -- 12 days later than on our first trip in 1999. We did take a very enjoyable layday in Georgetown, SC, where we biked around the historic town and bought shrimp off the docks, also saw a hilarious play at local amateur theater. While we were there the cold front came through. Weather is beginning to warm today after cold, windy spell past three days or so. Our 18 year old cats, Spunky & Sweetie, are weathering the cruise fine as well.

Easiest way to reach us is via this Pocketmail address, which we can check at any regular phone. We stop periodically at local libraries to check our regular e-mail (fmccabe@chesapeake.net) which is a good place to send the jokes with multiple addresses, etc. The Pocketmail technology doesn't allow for sending or receiving attachments.

Take care,

Nancy and Frank

AND FROM ONE OF OUR FAVORITE FORMER COMMODORES

Many thanks to our contributing photographers, Beryl Flynn, Ted Reinhold, Paul Kavanaugh and Nancy McCabe. Your pictures are just great and make wonderful additions to this publication.

Fran Bertapelle reports that Art is no longer able to be in a wheelchair and is in a hospital bed in their living room, where he can receive visitors and be in the middle of everything... He remains in good spirits ... and Fran seems to be bearing up well. Their kids have been using HALLELUJAH this summer and have the boat taken care of for the winter. Fran has rented their Annapolis condo so that takes another load away. Art and Fran enjoy visits, and love to hear from folks.

As it is necessary to have reservations completed for our Fall Dinner early this year, this newsletter must be mailed before the Lobster Feast.

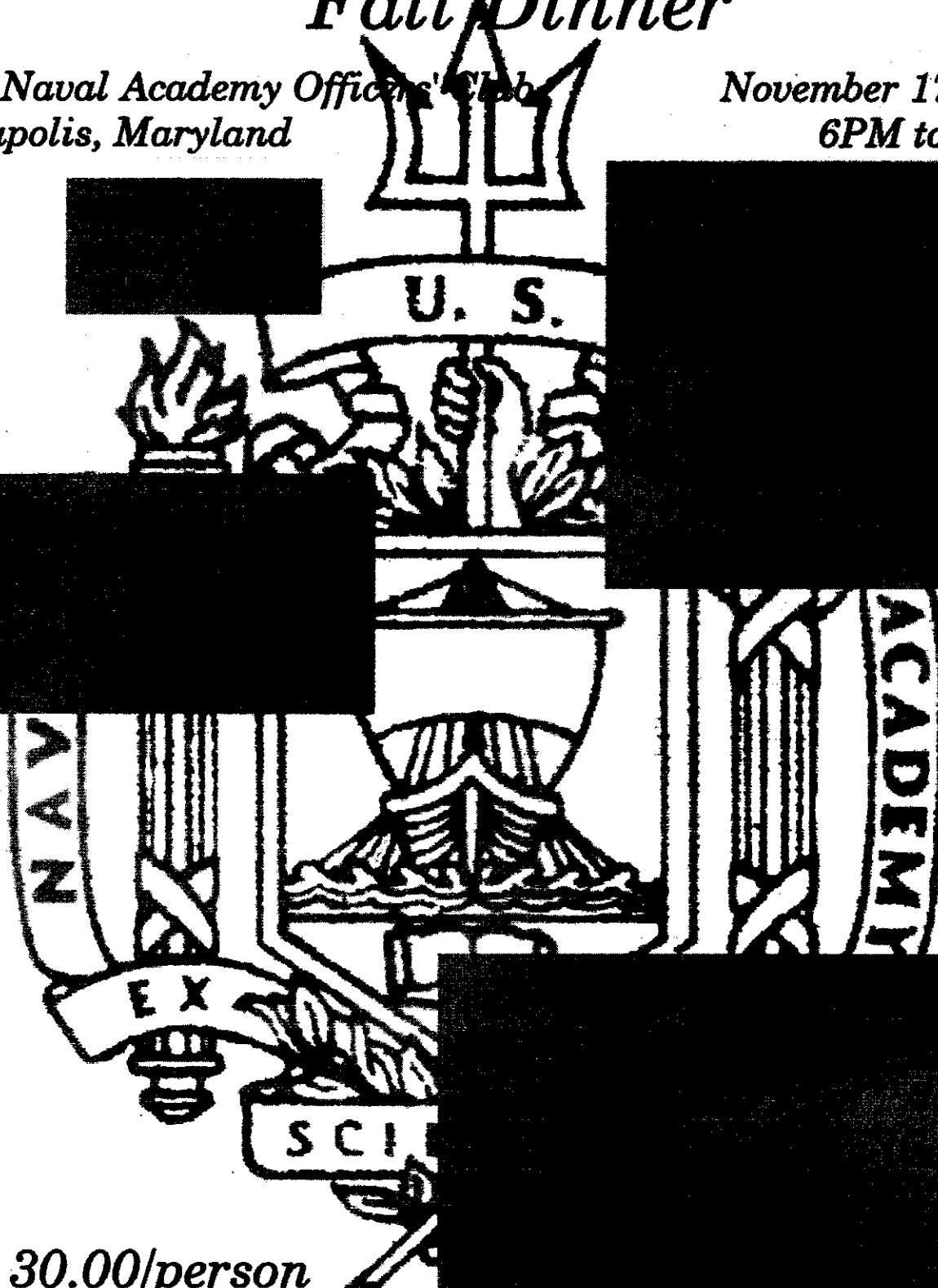
Alas, it will be impossible to give everyone a report on that gala event.

Your Editor and her hubby are off on a long cruise in a few weeks and we wish you all a wonderful Holiday Season and our hopes for Peace in the coming year

and now for the Grand Finale ! the
Chesapeake Bristol Club
Fall Dinner

U.S. Naval Academy Officers' Club
Annapolis, Maryland

November 17th, 2001
6PM to 9:30 PM



● *\$ 30.00/person*

For information and directions please see the next page.

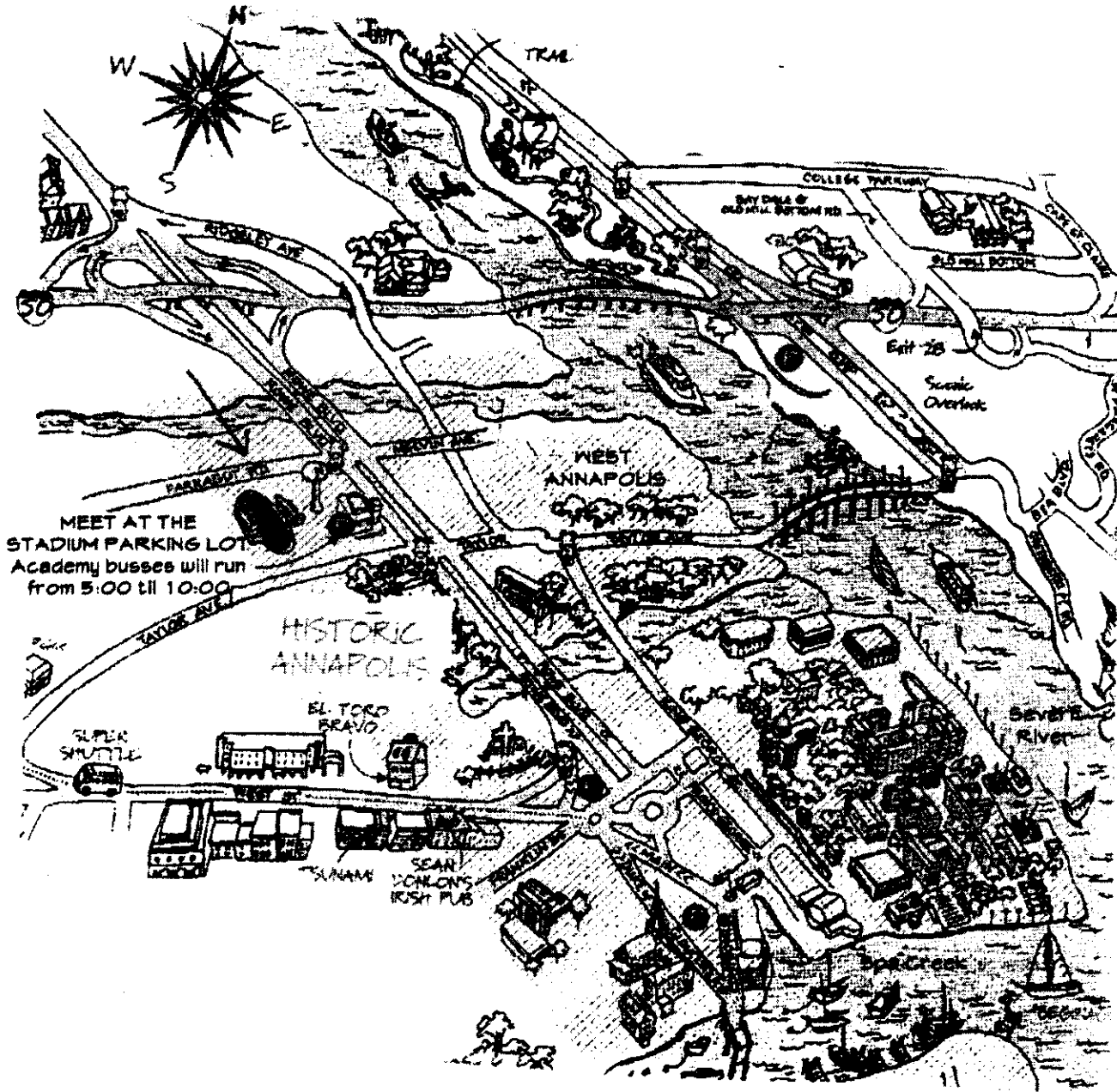
***YOUR DIRECTIONS FOR GETTING TO
THE FALL DINNER.***

*Please send your checks , made out to Chesapeake Bristol Club, to John Hills,
3405 Saratoga Avenue, Annapolis MD 21403, no later than 9 November.*

(Those signing up for dinner will be obligated to pay regardless of whether they attend or not.)

Due to wartime security at the Academy, our cars are not allowed on the Academy grounds, so we must park on the stadium grounds and take the shuttle bus which will run continuously from 5:00 to 10:00 and will take us directly to the Officer's Club

You will be wanded and asked for a photo ID.. so come prepared!



DON'T DELAY!, SEND YOUR CHECK TODAY!
DON'T MISS THIS TERRIFIC PARTY!