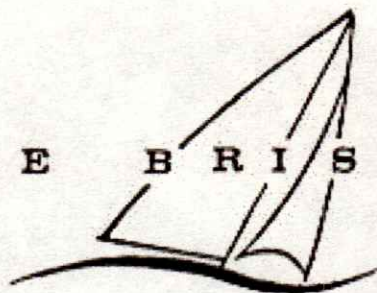




# C H E S A P E A K E   B R I S T O L   C L U B

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IT WAS CERTAINLY A WILD, WACKY, WONDERFUL WYE ISLAND WEEKEND.... but we forgot the other W; WET! In spite of absolutely dismal gray skies and intermittent deluges, lots of boats made their way to Granary Creek on the Memorial Day weekend. Eight CBC craft braved the grim trip to join the party. ARABESQUE, with Commodore John Hills, spouse Pat, and Warren and Carol Johnson aboard, tied alongside PAVANE, and the Hotties: Will, Logan, "Shelby" and "Relay" on ACOMES tied on the other side. Ned and Fayla were expecting Curt and Joanne and the two grandkids to join them, but their only guest that weekend was superdog "Cleo". BELLA VITA dropped a hook nearby, and the Arsenaults found, to their dismay, that their batteries hadn't been charging at all as they motored down the Bay. This was a bit upsetting as Frank and Sharon were just starting off on a month long cruise. TARWATHIE was all the way around in the second cove.. and nearby were the Boecker Clan raft; DAPHNE and RUSTY RIG, with two granddaughters and two of their friends. The four girls had a great time playing cards aboard while the rain was playing havoc with everything else outside. There were lots of EYC craft in the creek too, and TARKA was in a large raft with a bunch of them.

Sunday morning was wet and foggy, but amazingly, just fizzling, so 6 dinghies "geared" up to race, and their captains were Foul Weather Geared. There has been a bit of practice over the years for the backward race and some real experts have appeared... selecting their ballast crews carefully. As lunch time approached a dedicated group of volunteers set about the task of preparing the field for the 5th annual O-Limp-ics.

Norm and Sandra Bogarde and Tom Finnin and Joel Gross had driven in early, prepared to set up their games. Tom and Peggy Carey drove down too, leaving their boat at their marina... but they planned to head out for a lengthy cruise after the weekend. Bruce and Janet George, George and Clary Thomas, drove down but bunked in on RHYTHM with Ted and Carol Reinhold., and Shirley & Hunter Kennard came down Saturday and spent the night in the little cottage there.

Miraculously, the rain ceased ;just as the games were scheduled to start, the chill went away, and folks began to show up to form their teams and demonstrate their prowess at the eleven challenging games. Some folks assumed that the weather was so bad that the games had been canceled... and had to be roused from their naps aboard...to come join the fun. The uniform of the day was Foul Weather Gear.

At some point in the shuttle from dinghies to dock Ned Sherrer managed to take a very unexpected swim, and

a bit later, not to be outdone, our Commodore, did a delightful drenching back flip into the creek. Fayla and Cleo managed to stay dry.







In one corner of the pavilion there was a marvelous machine... a gasoline powered blender... and some fantastic fixings.. and two marvelous gentlemen who spent the afternoon producing and serving a libation called a "Mudslide" All I can tell you is that it has a marvelous mellowing effect on the imbiber and of course improves (?) gaming skills. The ingredients were a Mudslide mix (creamy and sweet), Mount Gay Rum, Vodka, Baileys, Kahlua, and ice... and all blended to a marvelous milkshake consistency. Yummy and Smoooooooooth. At 5:00 the Barbecued Chicken wagon



pulled up to the Pavillion and buffet tables were set up for all the pot-luck goodies. What a terrific assortment of salads...breads, dips, and desserts! and a long line immediately formed to pay their ten bucks and partake of the terrific feast. The sound of happy dining and chatter was soon overwhelmed by the sound of the returning deluge on the roof. Our timing could not have been more perfect! The chicken was truly delicious... and though the crew was very



mellow and noisy . It was not as large as the 200 planned for and there was plenty for everyone.

When the time came to present the gold, silver and bronze medals for excellence and superior skills, it was almost impossible to hear the results over the sounds of a large and boisterous gathering, so Logan Hottle leapt upon a table and managed to orchestrate a few periods of relative calm so John could be heard above the din. (The impressive medals were carefully crafted by our Commodore



and his wife.) There were cheers and hoots for all the winners, and many many thanks for the folks who worked so hard to put the whole event together. You will see in the pictures the wonderful T-shirts made by Bill and Beryl Flynn just for the occasion.. These were for the O-Fish-Uls!



As a marvelous topper to a terrific day, we all adjourned to the Lodge, through the kitchen where slices of the most gargantuan chocolate cake and eclair (see photo) were there for dessert, and then we gathered around the fire blazing in the fireplace and were treated to the guitar music, songs and humor of Ed Wilson... old Tom Paxton tunes, folk tunes and good oldies we would sing along with. There was an impromptu and slightly off-key chorus from the Eastporters.. in honor of the No-Talent-Players and Ham-on-Wye. What a great finale to a wet but wonderful weekend .



The cake to end all cakes







The Chef who cooked our great chicken



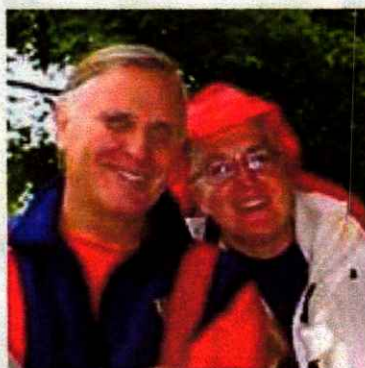
A pair of real winners ...



Best buddies ...



Janet, Bruce & Frank...feasting!



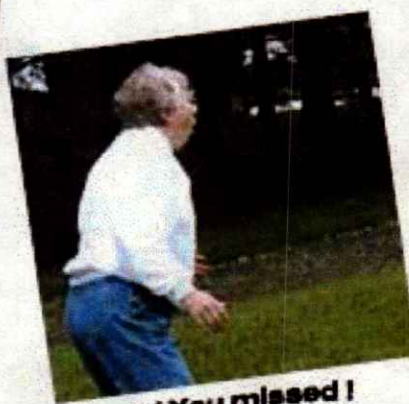
'The Tails' of Eastport



Those Mudslides ... whooooo!



Dave and his new dinghy paddles...



Peggy! You missed!



This is serious food....



Will: The Target.



The Burkas came prepared ... for sun!

# A WYE RIVER PHOTO ALBUM



Load up that sampan, proa, canoa, or your cruising home with exotic fruits and bring them to Mill Creek, off Whitehall Bay, on Saturday, June 14, where you will find a "Hawaiian Village". All craft and crews are to decorate themselves appropriately for the Luau and to follow the directions of "Big Kahuna" raftmaster Norm. The chief's craft, SAVOIR FAIRE, will be on station by 1200 to welcome one and all. The circle will close by 1700 so there will be plenty of time for fun and games.

**Wear your Mumus, Hawaiian Shirts,  
tuck a hibiscus in your hair and dress  
your ship. You may win a prize !**

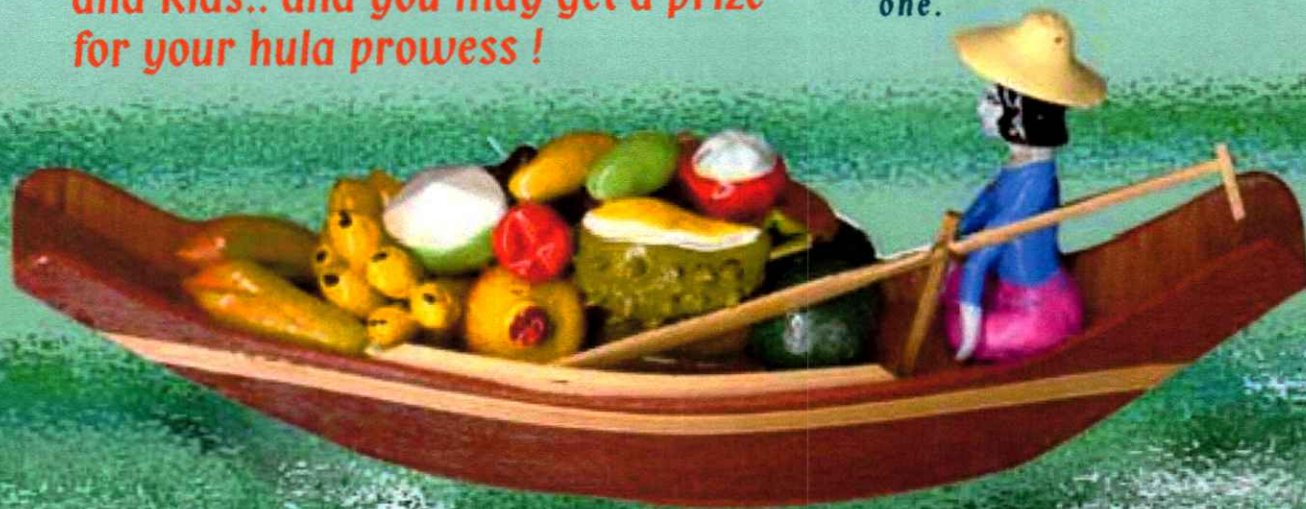
Did you ever hear of a . . .

## HAWAIIAN SUNFLOWER

Prizes for the best Exotic Fruit Punch, Exotic Fruit dish or dessert. Your challenge is to find such fruit as MANGO, PAPAYA, CARAMBOLA, GUAVA, MOYA, PASSION FRUIT, RAMBUTAN, TAMARIND..or another exotic one. Bananas, Pineapples and Kiwis are not exotic enough.

**Bring your grass skirt..Men, Women and Kids.. and you may get a prize for your hula prowess !**

Enter Mill Creek from Whitehall Bay. Leave "Cantlers" to port and look for the green can - it will be off the starboard where you don't expect it to be. Every boat in the club, except perhaps WINDANCER, must honor that mark.! Danforth style anchors do not set as well in Mill Creek as Plow, CQR & Bruce anchors so use one of these if you have one.

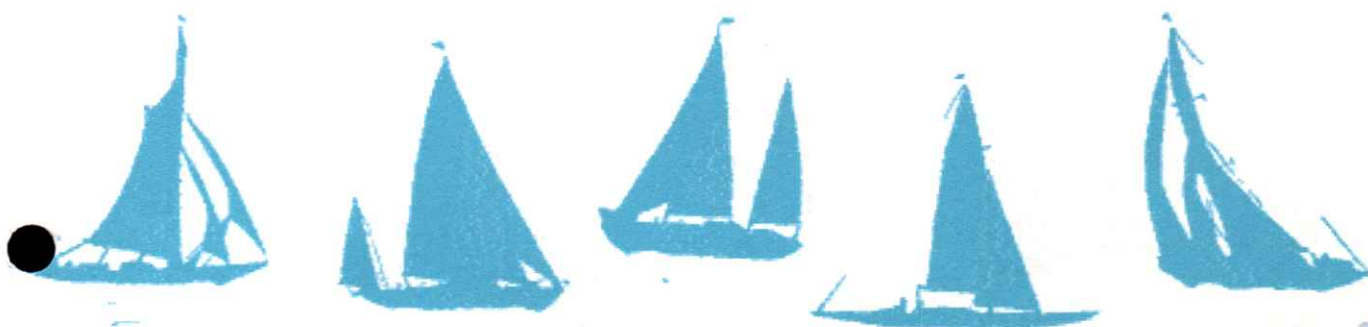




**It is almost time for the great Chesapeake Bristol Club Cruise ! All cruisers should meet on Saturday, June 28, 2003 in Harness Creek, for the big sendoff! Harness Creek is off the North side of the South River..well protected and with a wonderful park for walking your four footed crew. Ned and Fayla Sherrer are our leaders this year and are heading South... as the wind blows.. with hopes to make it to a big crab feast in Hoopersville..Come one and all and join the adventure.** If you cannot join the cruise right away, call the "Chesapeake Bristol Club" on channel 9 at 0900 any day, and you will get a report on the day's destination. Each day the cruisers will confer by VHF if they are not rafted up, and determine the next port of call.



to Thos.  
Point





# **Tilghman Island Seafood Festival**

**June 21, 2003**

**Knapps Narrows Marina**

There is still a chance to join the CBC at the festival.. so check with the Marina for possibilities of a slip. It is easy to drive to the Narrows so come join the fun.

At the Annual Tilghman Island Seafood Festival.. the Volunteer Fire Company will be serving an all-you-can-eat seafood meal with all the trimmings at their station.

This is just a few blocks walk south of the drawbridge, on the East side of the main road. Across the road in the park are concession stands with arts and crafts, a crab race and other fun things.



Many, Many thanks to all the Photographers who contribute to this publication. Dave & Rebecca Burka, Logan Hottle, and Ted Reinhold have recorded our doings with great gusto and we're sorry that we can't bring you every one of the shots.