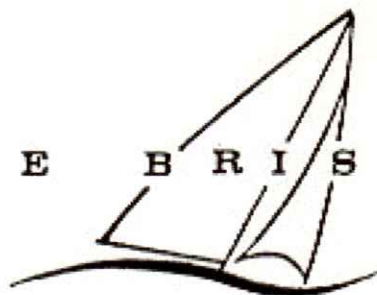




# C H E S A P E A K E   B R I S T O L   C L U B

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a shot taken by a lovely lady ashore

anchored their WIND DANCER outside the circle, but joined the festivities by dinghy too. TALISMAN tied alongside the Great Kahuna raftmaster's "thatched" roof craft, and KELLY ANN, all the way from Solomon's for the party, tied on the other. ARABESQUE and RUSTY RIG joined the crescent while TARWATHIE and BAVANE jockeyed for anchor locations and eventually pulled in alongside each other.

Rebecca couldn't make the party. DARK STAR had a short ride out the creek to join in as did CHANTEY. BONKERS TWO gave Paul Kavanaugh a scare by coming much too close to his bow and some neat line handling by Bill Flynn and Dick Boecker swiveled her around and snugged her alongside the Rig. CERULEAN's captain did a magnificent job of dropping an anchor on the downwind side and backing straight into place! Wow! The last arrival was NIGHT 'N GALE. Mike and Marcia had their sailing craft on the hard

awaiting bottom paint ... which had been postponed somewhat by the rainy weather. Lo and behold! Just as the raft was closing ranks at 5:00 the thunder rumbled, the wind blew, lightening zapped all around and it rained like ----! It was a short, sharp, sudden deluge of *ka ua*\* but in no time the sky cleared it was *la* and the Great *Kahuna*\* announced that the festivities would begin. Marvelous dishes began appearing from each boat.... and the most maghniffischent beverages... one more exotic than the last... and each *malihini*\* was soon a dear *aikane*.\* (The only *Kanapapiki*\* to be heard was from our Commodore's craft and referred to an anchor that refused to set.) Hunter Kennard, who was out for his first sail since his long hospital stay, was treated to "Meals on Keels" as he surveyed the happy scene at leisure. Our seldom bashful membership presented entertainment beyond description... first the two lovely young ladies from RUSTY RIG, then four



Pamela & Molly



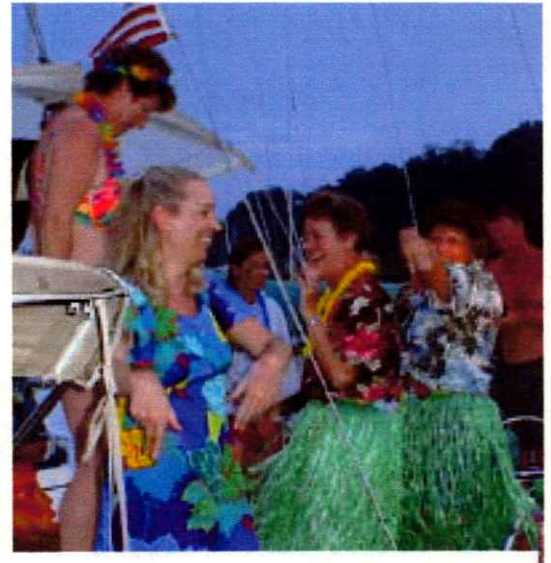
The great Kahuna





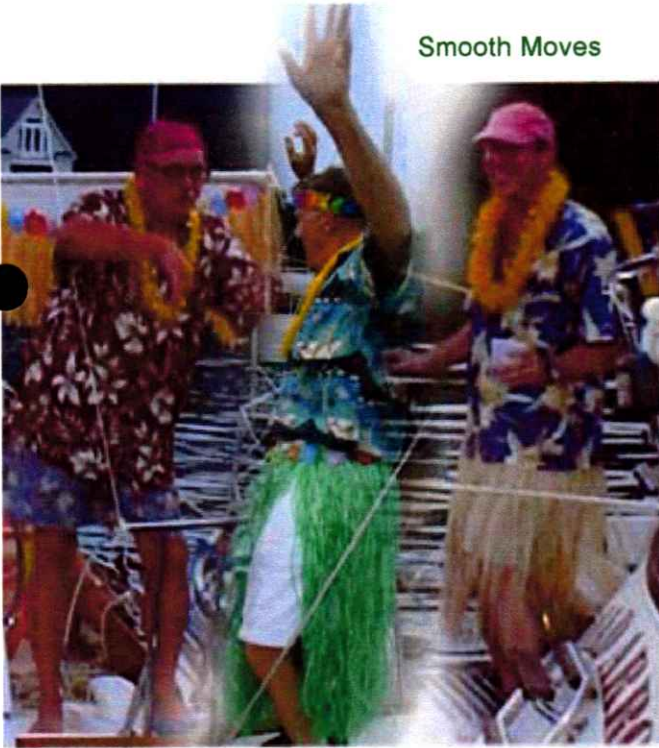
Me Tarzan, you Jane

not-quite-so-young ladies in a carefully choreographed routine that even had a touch of Burlesque... Everyone was rolling with laughter in their cockpits... and then came the gentlemen's turn. Warren Johnson, who had lived for a few years in Hawaii, presented the most authentic and subtle movements, Mike Nathans, complete with baseball cap and drink to set off the grass skirt, did an enthusiastic rendition, but our Commodore took the prize with his arm waving sort of bump and grind routine... amazing! The Boeckers won a prize for decorations in spite of a large bright parrot that sort of fizzled out during the afternoon... but the Rig was graced with a marvelous "Mascot" that took the prize. Beryl Flynn's marinated pork on skewers was a real favorite and the recipe is in this issue for all of you to try. There was a real round of cheers and *mahalo\** for Norm and

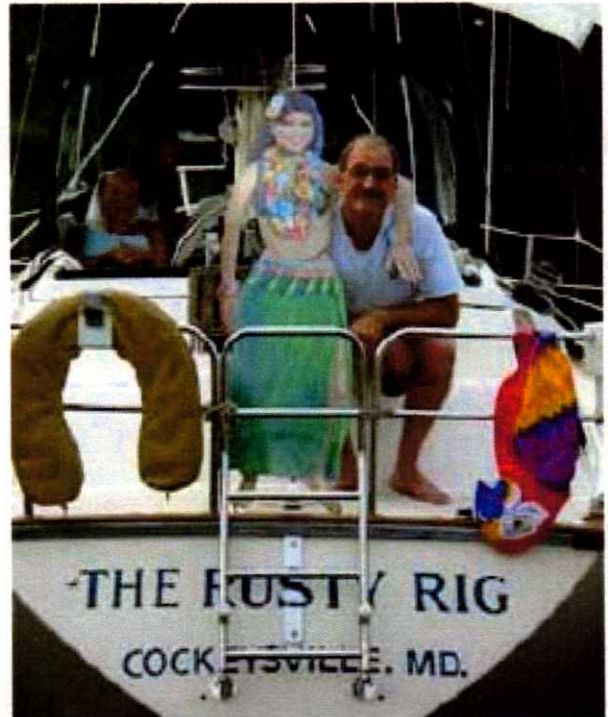


Beryl, Natalie, Sandra & Louise

### Smooth Moves



Sandra who put together such a marvelous event. The party continued well after the sun went down.. and it was a wonderful night for sleeping. Breakfast was a pretty quiet time, after the festivities of the night before.. except for the sound of sloshing water from ARABESQUE.. as three guys spelled each other on the manual bilge pump. These parties are pretty hard on sailboats sometimes. Exotic punches may not be quite as bad as



Dick, "Friend" & Pooped Parrot

red wine, but it's still sticky!

At the appointed hour of 10 boats began pulling out...and as the wind had shifted during the night, in a different sequence. The Kennards were off to meet some old friends on the start of a week's cruise...

Tom and Peggy were off also... and Paul Kavanaugh was due to leave on Tuesday for New England and had to be ignominiously towed to his slip by the Nathans. Paul had real battery trouble. Hope all was well corrected by his departure date. The rendezvous broke up with this old Hawaiian wish. *E PILI MAU NA POMAIIKA ME 'OE\**

### \* HAWAIIAN GLOSSARY

KA UA: (rain) MALIHINI (newcomer) AIKANE (friend) KAHUNA (expert) MAHALO (thanks) KANAPAPIKI (S--o-a-b----) and lastly, E PILI MAU NA POMAIIKA ME 'OE (may you always have good fortune)



# COME TO THE CATERED CORNFIELD CREEK CAPER

July 19, 2003, at the Milbur  
Community Center at the end of  
Cornfield creek off Sillery Bay.

Dinner will be served  
5:00 p.m. til 7:00 p.m.  
Come early and drop a hook, dinghy in, and  
enjoy the lovely  
pool and showers before you dine.

**Menu: \$17.25/person**

(children under 10, free eats)

BBQ Ribs

BBQ Grilled chicken

Tossed salad

Rolls

Macaroni salad

Slaw

Potato Salad

Dessert: Fruit salad and brownies

Bring your own beverages.

The club will furnish all tools, plates,  
cups and condiments.

R.S.V.P. by e-mail to Marcia  
[4magn@comcast.net](mailto:4magn@comcast.net) or call her at  
**410-626-7910** by July 14

From the Magothy, N. past Sillery Bay to the red & green markers  
at Magothy Narrows. Enter and take the first creek to the left.  
Follow the markers, (specially the small green one half way up,) to the end of the creek.

Take Rt. 100 East to Mountain Road (177) toward Gibson Island.  
Right into Mil-Bur Community. Continue to the Milbur  
Community Center at Milburn Circle.  
Plenty of parking.

*page 3 .....*





# A SOMEWHAT SLOW AND SIZZLING SUMMER CRUISE



the summer cruise flag

Saturday, June 28: Sailboats wandering all over the Bay, but no wind. BONKERS TWO putted up the South River wallowing in the wakes of power boats, and turned into Harness Creek to meet the Summer Cruisers, passed WIND DANCER coming the other way.. gesturing and assumed Tom and Peggy were headed home. Entered the creek and found it wall to wall boats, big sailboats, big power boats, zillions of little power boats, swimmers, and not a Bristol Burgee in sight! Finally turned on the radio and called our leader; PAVANE. The message was answered by Frank Arsenault on BELLA VITA with the answer to "whereyat?".....Almshouse Creek.. quite a ways up. Somehow the message for a change of venue didn't get to everyone. PAVANE was tied alongside the municipal pier there just in front of Will and Logan Hottle's tall (partially) shingled house, and the happy hour boat. HARMONY and ALLELUIA were also at anchor and dinghied in to join the party. CARPE DIEM arrived a bit later and a raft of three had dinner on the water.. on a lovely evening. Will and Logan were not joining the cruise as Will wanted to take advantage of what ever dry time he could find to finish his shingling job..

The next morning the group got a reasonable start and headed for Cambridge, with high hopes that there would be a bit of wind to help along the way. There was just enough breeze to take a couple of tacks from the South River to the mark at the top of Poplar Narrows where it died completely..then a long motoring slog in the humid heat. The Adams had returned to home port, but the rest plugged away and made it into slips that Ned had reserved in the Cambridge Yacht Basin. Joel and Tom tucked CHANTEY into a slip..a day late starting as they were installing a new auto helm.

Happy hour on BELLA VITA, and then Tom, Joel, Richard and Julie Gilbert headed out for dinner on the town. It was a bearable night for sleeping. The weather reports were most discouraging for the next several days, and there had been a plan to stay a day in Cambridge, but there seemed to be a west wind in the morning. Richard Gilbert had to catch a plane for Chicago on Tuesday so they headed home. Andy went to LaTrappe creek where he could swim and keep cool before returning to Annapolis to meet his brother for the 4th. and CHANTEY also headed out at Joel had too much going on with his house reconstruction to be away for long. There was enough breeze to keep the air comfortable in the Choptank, but down the Bay to Solomons it was behind us so the rest just stewed through the long afternoon 'til we tied up in Mill Creek, beyond the bridge. BELLA VITA and BONKERS TWO, tied alongside PAVANE, and as soon as the crews were able they went into the water to cool off. Felt heavenly! There was a funny buzzing sound coming from the South shore and one of the most fascinating vehicles appeared on the water. A small inflatable, with keel, with a hang glider wing above, a motorbox with a rear plane propeller and a seated pilot in front. He revved it up and scooted along and took off at almost a 45 degree angle, looking just like a huge bug. We were entertained all afternoon with the landings, takeoffs, circling, and antics of this gadget. which lasted through happy hour. Cold Suppers in the cockpit...Awakened at 2:00 a.m. to huge flashes of lightening all around... and a big wind shift. More scope and sit vigil for quite



a Strange Bird



Beryl's new toy

a while... but the real storm never got to us... and it was back to bed for some good sleeping.

The morning was beautiful with nice wafty breezes, and as we enjoyed breakfast we were hailed by Warren and Carol Johnson in WACAJO. They chatted a while and headed for Solomon's for lunch and offered to bring back some ice! A short motor away was Island Creek, home of "Stoneys" where the Johnsons has dined the night before so two boats went to investigate the territory and then settle into St. Leonards creek for the night. The Captain and Mate of PAVANE were in a rather frantic mode as their Batteries were no longer charging... so it was off to Zahnheisers for the night and a bit of repair work in the morning. WACAJO returned bearing wonderful ice and the raft grew to three. TALISMAN came steaming up the river and paused briefly to declare that they were having dinner at Vera's for the



first time in about ten years. Beryl paddled up her inflatable kayak and Bill followed in the motorized dinghy. for a good visit. They beat a hasty retreat when the rains came. Cocktail hour full of happy talk, tales, and munchies, and then another salad-type supper. Delicious night for sleeping.. and in the morning Warren

roduced omelets and bacon for everyone! What a treat! Followed the plan to arrive in Solomon's by noon on the 3rd, to guarantee a spot to anchor, picked up fuel at the dock and proceeded to Mill Creek, just off the McCabes community pier. PAVANE was in a slip, and hosted happy hour aboard. Another good sleeping night. The fourth was a traditional one: hot and humid, so some folks went up for a swim in the pool and the rest just enjoyed the lazy lovely sunny afternoon with the accompaniment of the "harbor gnats" swooping up and down and around Mill Creek. At six everyone went ashore bearing salads and desserts to the

McCabes where Nancy and Frank hosted a marvelous picnic supper of ham, rolls, lots of goodie drinks and wine. Our Commodore, John, and Pat had driven down from Annapolis and, being still boatless, planned to sail home aboard PAVANE. so it was a wonderful gathering of CBC folk and two couples who are good friends and neighbors of the McCabes. After partaking of Iced oatmeal cookies, apple crisp, peach bread, and brownies .... (all from Beryl Flynn's galley!) . ...everyone picked up a chair and went about a block to a deck where we were treated to a great 45 minute fireworks display. What a treat! Thank you, thank you, Nancy and Frank..such a generous and wonderful thing to do. BONKERS TWO had a somewhat eventful return to the side (and stern) of BELLA VITA in the dark but fortunately no major damage... just minor heart failure.

Saturday morning sounded like possibility of wind from the SW so it was scoot northward for everyone but TALISMAN, who had another week of poking about the Bay, and WACAJO who lives in Solomons. The Hills and Sherrers headed for Herrington harbor... early in the morning, and the Arsenaults and Kennards headed out for Dun Cove. Another day of disappearing winds... a 20 minute sail out of the river... then phfft.. Nada. Another slog to the Choptank and then Bonkers crew, tired of the noise, hoisted sail and crept up Harris creek wing and wing in blessed silence.. Tiny fireworks were visible Saturday night from St. Michaels and Oxford, and the half moon was bright and beautiful. The wind scoops did their proper jobs and sleeping was wonderful. A stop for brunch in Knapps Narrows was a pleasant break on the trip home. The breeze up the Bay is pretty much off and on, but at least we were able to end the week with some actual sailing. It had been a very nice cruise, even if the weather hadn't been the greatest. and we closed up the boat in the heat.. retreated to AC and then watched the storm rage all around that evening. All in all a pretty satisfying week.



Pat, Carol, Fayla and Beryl enjoy the good food and a good laugh.

**Kathy Lewis has a new address:  
She is now living at  
2528-D South Arlington Mill Drive  
Arlington VA 22206**

Frank Arsenault has a wonderful name for the jet skis and skidos that harrassed us in several anchorages. He not so affectionately calls them:  
**"Harbor Gnats"**



## A VERY WET AND WILD TRIP TO TILGHMAN ISLAND

### a report from our Commodore

On Friday the 20th of June, two boats headed for Tilghman Island. The weather : fog, winds, 15-20 knot winds and a lot of rain. Both boats got a real hit by a front, blinding rain and winds up to 30-35 knots. PAVANE (Ned and Fayla Sherrer and two granddaughters) made it into Knapp's Narrows Marina under gross conditions, bumping along the bottom, but with no damage. John Hills and Warren Johnson in ARABESQUE managed to drop the main but the Jib furling drum jammed and the Genny sustained bigtime leech damage before they could lower the sail and dock. There was a great survival party aboard PAVANE. On Saturday CHANTEY, BRISTOL CREAM III and ACOMES pulled into the marina. Everyone spent the day enjoying the Tilghman Island Festival where they dove into the crabs, crafts, country music, trotline baiting contests, parade, and general watermen activities. PAVANE again hosted a large riotous happy hour and then all headed to the yard restaurant for an excellent dinner. The Marina accommodations were very good and included complimentary breakfasts. Sunday, all but PAVANE took advantage of the wind and headed for home. Pavane continued to cruise the area until the intense heat drove them home.



## BERYL'S PRIZE WINNING ONO HAWAIIAN RIBS

- 3 lbs boneless pork sirloin cutlets  
(can do spare ribs too - see info below)

### MARINADE:

- 2/3 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup catsup
- 1/2 cup soy sauce (I used lite)
- 1/4 cup sherry. I used a shot of black Bacardi Rum -  
(always on hand on TALISMAN)
- 2-3 cloves garlic -- minced
- 2 tbs ginger root -- minced
- 1 pkg skewers, bamboo

Cut pork into 2-3" strips and marinate with 1/2 the marinade for around 12 hours in frig/cooler. Skewer onto 6" lengths of bamboo sticks (soaked in water first), then broil 4-6" from broiler unit for 5-10 minutes per side until done. Baste pork a couple times throughout broil time. Serve with remaining marinade for dipping. If desired, marinade can be doubled for extra dipping sauce (I did 1 1/2" times and it was plenty).

OR for spare ribs

Place ribs in a large sauce pot; add water to cover ribs. Cover and cook for about 1 hour; drain. Combine the remaining ingredients (marinade) and pour 1/2 over ribs. Marinate for several hours, or overnight, in the refrigerator. Reserve marinade; place ribs on rack of broiler pan. Basting ribs frequently with reserved marinade, broil 6 inches from unit in electric oven for 10 minutes on each side. Heat other 1/2 of marinade (if desired) and serve as dipping sauce for ribs (discard marinade used for basting).



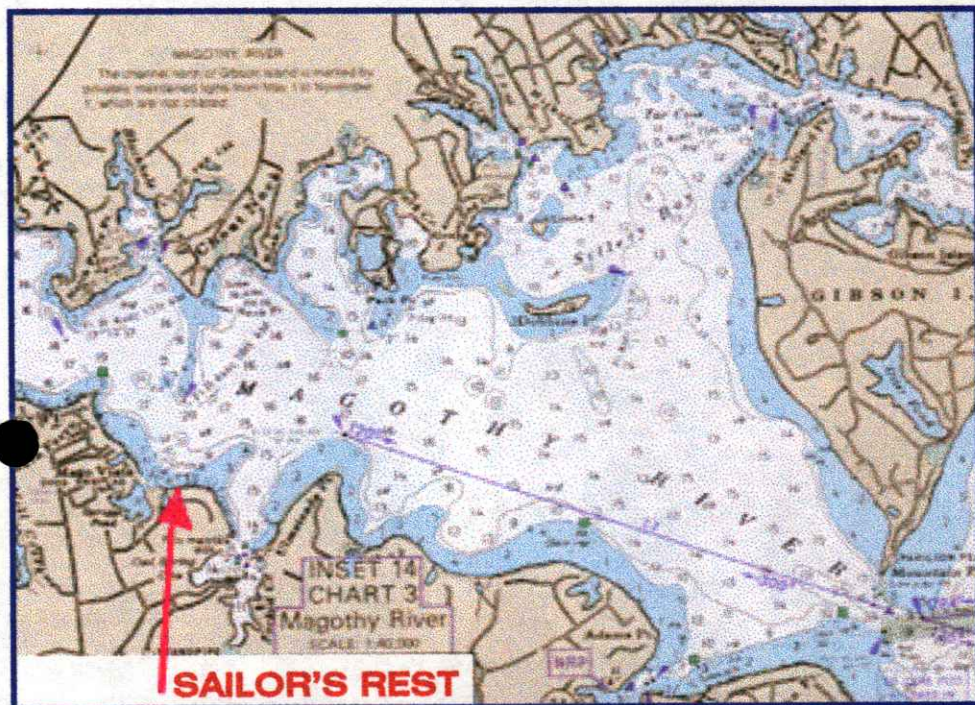
## A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT !

You are cordially invited to step ashore and join your fellow CBC members at the home of Ted & Carol Reinhold, Saturday, August 2, at 4:00 p.m.

Bring your grillables and a dish to share and enjoy the evening on the lovely porch of SAILOR'S REST.

There will be a grille, utensils, plates, and cups for you but please bring your favorite beverage.

## Y'ALL (YAWL) COME !



To come by boat:

SSW marker "10"

second long pier from Spriggs Pond

8-14 feet of water off of Pier

American Flag on the Dock

Brown House with Glass Porch

Yellow Umbrella & chairs on Deck

White Ketch (RHYTHM) at the Dock

If you are coming by land rustle up a few spare chairs to bring along... they would be greatly appreciated.

There is a floating dinghy dock in front of RHYTHM.

If you need any additional information, please call us: 410-544-3218. Hope to see you there.

How to reach the party by land:

Carol and Ted Reinhold

Sailor's Rest is located on the south side of the Magothy River. From Annapolis, take route 50 east over the Severn River Bridge. Take the right hand exit right after the bridge and follow the signs for Rt. 2 North. Pass the golf driving range, and Big Vanilla indoor tennis building, move to the right lane and bear right onto College Parkway (stoplight).

Move into the left lane and turn left on Jones Station Road, (the second light, just past a brick pumping station).

At the second street turn left onto Mago Vista Road. proceed two blocks to the elementary school and turn right on Broadwater Road (a dead end street)

Continue down the street about 1/2 mile to the Reinhold's address is 569 Broadwater Road and the house is the third from the end. Sailors Rest is a brown contemporary with a red door.