



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

VOLUME 31
ISSUE 8



OCTOBER 2004

IT was a beautiful day on September 25 and five Bristol Boats dropped anchor in Almshouse Creek. PAVANE, MERIDIAN, TALISMAN, BROAD ARROW and PINEAPPLE. ACOMES, of course, resides at the dock. The Hottles tall sage colored shingle abode was gleaming in the afternoon sunshine, and all the windows were wide open to the breezes and the view of the creek. Will had set his big gas grille out in the back yard to make cooking of sausages a bit easier, and the "living room" on the 1st (European) floor had two nice long tables and chairs for comfy dining. Beryl Flynn paddled her kayak to the dock, and some sort of dinghy shuttle brought in Cleo, Ned, Fayla, and Bill. Elinor and Tom Adensam were welcome after quite a long absence. Tom just couldn't resist the thought of all that good German food. Perhaps we can entice them back more often.

Tom Finnin drove in from the Delaware beach for the party, met Joel Gross and they finished the shopping before arriving at the party. Shirley and Hunter Kennard came by land yacht.. Shirley decked out in black glasses after some eye surgery and Hunter apologizing for a mizzable cold and cough that sent him home right away. He only wanted to go to bed, and even he thought of food was entirely too much, but he helped transport the spicy red cabbage.

Will and Logan enjoyed giving tours of their partially finished home and describing what was going to be happening where.. They have great vision, and also great skills.. and Will had hustled around nailing the dangling recessed light into place the night before so no-one would rap a noggin on one of them. The captain and crew of PINEAPPLE are Liza and Richard (Bags) Howard. Their boat is one of the early 35' Bristols, in fact it is older than EASTING DOWN ! PINEAPPLE is hull #one ! She looked very lovely at anchor in the cove. The Hottle's neighbors, Terry and Liza Black who own that marvelous deadrise workboat, which has been out of commission for a year awaiting new locomotion, joined us as well. Jet Black (canine) did not join them but would have certainly dwarfed our two CBC doggies.

Fayla had some snapshots of the new Sherrer abode in Florida.. taken to record things in case Frances messed things up.. and it was great to see what she had done with furnishings and curtains etc. I think she spent the whole time down there at the sewing machine!

When the assorted wursts were steaming and popping their skins, they were hustled upstairs where the sauerkraut, cabbage, potato salad, buns and mustard awaited and everyone settled down to some very fine chow. washed down with their wine and beer, and loads of great conversation.

Wee Cleo had a bit of a problem earlier with the open stairs, but was very happy above where she could gently nudge folks for a snip of sausage or so. She and Relay made a fine pair of panhandlers: quiet, but very persistent.

Shirley hitched a ride home with Tom Finnin who was headed back to the shore to complete his vacation with family in a neat house there.

It had been an early meal, and everyone left before sundown but we understand that the boaters enjoyed breakfast on Sunday with Will and Logan... a lovely finale to an Octoberfest weekend.



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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SEPTEMBER / OCTOBER
2004

Was this ever a “CRABBY” bunch !

Our Annual Crab feast was a real culinary success! The crabs were large and luscious, the corn and shrimp exemplary and the pot-luck goodies were perfect accompaniments.



Our first picture is of two couples whom we see seldom, but were delighted to welcome to the party.

Frank and Nancy McCabe will be off to the South in their KELLY ANN after the elections.. and Bob Lehner and Nancy Warner were here catching up with family and friends from their abode in Florida. They will be heading South again soon.



Sandra Bogarde and Jane Raymond are demonstrating here the marvelous size of our crabs and Al and Helen Powell and Norm Bogarde showed how they felt about the whole thing! Bruce must have been up getting seconds on the yummy salads.



Hunter Kennard, (Shirley was taking pictures) Ted Reinhold and Carol, and Will Hottle were settling down quietly to savor the dinner they had tucked away. Logan was busily doing Commodore Stuff and checking in on everyone. All was well and there were satisfied grins everywhere. Bill Flynn did a marvelous job of pass-the-trash-can so all the crab shells disappeared quickly from our papered tables.



The Boecker Clan with buddy Beryl Flynn. RUSTY RIG was on the starting leg of a week long cruise with Pamela and her friend Molly. Natalie is hidden behind Dick. .

Joel Gross and Tom Finnin don't appear in any pics.. they may have been avoiding the camera ..but indeed they were there.



Newest Members Paula and David Frankel who spend full time aboard their PRIMROSE and Ben Smith and Doreen Sterling who have our second CALLISTO. This one is a Catalina and they keep her at Pirates Cove.



Noel and Carol Patterson did a terrific job of setting up the newly cleaned up Bay Ridge Clubhouse. It looked really good considering the mess that Isabel had left there. Noel was actually skipping around with glee on his two new knees! Louise Mellington is delighted to be in their newly remodeled house at the shore.. It was a long haul, but they have things pretty much to their liking there now. Just the landscaping and interesting planting.



This is our enthusiastic cleanup crew. Guess they are waiting for the last hanger-oners to move out of the way ?

Many, many thanks to everyone who helped with set-up, cleanup, and who brought such delish food. What a great crew!

Your editor has to reluctantly admit to a senior moment.. having misplaced the list of attendees.. and exhausted the trash cans, pockets and office stacks to no avail. If you have been left off this report, please forgive.

On September 25th ,
hop aboard your trusty craft and head up the South River to Almshouse
Creek. Anchor in the big basin there and come ashore (by dinghy) to the
community dock where you will see ACOMES tied up. The pale beige
shingle ship/house across the way is the home-in-progress of Will and
Logan Hottle and it will be the site of our

ANNUAL OCTOBERFEST

KNOCKWURST

WEISWURST

SWEET & SOUR RED CABBAGE

BRATWURST

GERMAN POTATO SALAD

SAUERKRAUT

BLACK FOREST CAKE

Bring your beverage of choice , **a chair**, and a good appetite.
Expect a marvelous feast.

Social time and Happy Hour will start at 2:00 p.m.
while the aromas of simmering wurst whet our appetites.
The feast will start at 4:00 p.m.

If you plan to attend you **MUST** e-mail Tom Finnin at
tfinnin@juno.com or call Joel Gross @301-460-3070 to
reserve a spot and send your check for
\$10.00 per person to:

Joel Gross
7 Rippling Brook Court
Silver Spring MD 20906

by September 20.

If the funds are not received in time, George,
Joel and Tom will not be able to provide meals
for you. Sorry !

TO DRIVE TO THE PARTY: Drive South on Rt. 2 from Parole. Cross the So. River Bridge and
turn left on Mayo Road. Continue on Mayo Road to Londontown Road. Turn left at the
stoplight. Continue to Fullerton Road and turn left. This road ends at the water and you will
see the Hottle's house nearby. They will show you where to park.

NEWS & NOTES

At the Crab Feast we were all very concerned about our friends who were in Florida.. and especially the Hills who were right in the path of Charley. The news spread in a couple of days that they were okay, we had a communique from Adam Canalungo and here is the tale right from John and Pat.

**GOOD GRIEF ! NOW
IVAN IS ON THE
WAY !
OUR THOUGHTS
ARE WITH YOU ALL.
HANG IN THERE !**

Hi All,

Yes, the SEABORNE and I dodged the bullet(Charley) it was heading right for Tampa Bay and made a turn east during the final hours. I was prepared to be homeless because there was no way my boat would have survived 130 + MPH winds and a 15 ft. surge. As it turned out we got practically nothing but a few sprinkles. However, my good fortune was the Hills bad fortune, Punta Gorda took a direct hit, they live on the Peace River which got the brunt of the storm. I tried to get in touch with them by phone but the line was busy, I'm sure the phone lines are down. The Johnson's couldn't get in contact with them either. Pray that they evacuated the area in time and are OK

Adam

*In case you didn't hear, Pat and I rode out Charley and will never do that again! We were caught when it swerved into Punta Gorda and did not have time to get away. It came at us at 25 MPH with wind gusts recorded at 173 MPH. After most of the roof blew off, we lost just about everything inside. We survived with bruises and cuts. Since then we have bounced from a motel to my cousin's house to the Johnson's condo. We have rented a furnished condo in a neat guarded community here in Fort Myers. It's only 4 blocks from the Johnsons. This for one year while they tear down the old place and put up the new one. Arabesque survived it at the Isles Yacht Club and received only a small scratch on the rub-rail. I had deployed 2 anchors on the outboard side and many double lines on the seawall dock. We should have been aboard. We will send our new address and phone number after we move on 1 Sept. We miss you guys,
John and Pat -- (The Bag People)*

PS--HURRICANES SUCK. We both are Fla. natives who had ridden out 5 hurricanes while growing up here, but this one was the worse! We never want to play in the wind again.

Cannot thank you all enough for your great words, love and concern. We have regrouped fast and tomorrow will move into our new rental home (a furnished condo) here in Ft. Myers, this for the next year while they tear-down and build a new house on our old site.

*You can reach us at:
4386 Jib Boom CT. #1D
Ft. Myers, Fl. 33919
Phone: 239-437-3847*

*God bless you all and thanks,
John and Pat*

Ned & Fayla Sherrer's new house near Daytona survived 100mph winds with only minor roof damage, but visiting grandchildren for the storm and the four days without electricity was a wee mite worrisome.

FELLS POINT FUN FESTIVAL

VENDORS:

Art & Crafts Row - 100+ Arts and Crafts vendors exhibit handmade, homemade wares.

International Bazaar - 250+ retailers featuring items from around the world.

Arts on Parade - Fine Arts displayed in the City Pier (former home of tv show "Homicide")

The Giving Place - where local Non-Profits outreach to you

Fun Fest Flea Market - find your own "road show" antiques and treasures!

ENTERTAINMENT:

The five stages feature rock and roll, bluegrass, jazz, blues, folk, cajun, country, gospel, barbershop, dancing, and much more. The Family and Children's area spotlights a variety of entertainment and creative activities to delight children of all ages.

FOOD:

40+ food vendors in 4 food courts with epicurean delights from around the world....definitely not "festival food".

NEW!!!

- just a few of the new features:

La Plaza Hispana - featuring Latino music and bands, salsa lessons, South American cuisines, and retail goods.

Carnival rides - thrills and fun for the young and young-at-heart.

To find out more about the Fells Point Fun Festival check out this link:

<http://www.preservationsociety.com/fpffinformation2004.html>

Saturday, Oct. 2

Take the water taxi & Spend the day enjoying the fair, visit other interesting places in the Baltimore area. Bring your drinks and munchies to Broad Arrow about 1700 hours so that we can get organized for dinner. With local help from Bill and Beryl Flynn, a suitable place will be selected for dinner.



Sunday, Oct. 3

We will have brunch about 0930 hours on the docks. at Lighthouse Marina, Canton Everyone should bring a suitable brunch dish to share. Once again we will have Joel and Tom's wonderful apple and sausage concoction and Paul will make pancakes for all. There are no tables and chairs available so everyone will have to bring their own.

AND OUR BOUNTIFUL BALTIMORE AL FRESCO BRUNCH ON SUNDAY MORNING

The event will be at **Light House Point at the Baltimore Marine Center**, 2738 Light House Point East, Baltimore MD 21224. TEL 410-675-8888, FAX 410-675-3568. To get to the marina by boat go past Fort Mc Henry and head toward Canton. In Canton there is a large light house on the shore on the starboard side marking the marina. It is located at 39 degrees 16.54'N and 76 degrees 38.84'W. Ten slips are reserved for the club.

These reservations must be for two nights.

The costs are as follows: Slip \$2.10 per foot per night.
30 amp power \$13.00/day

Each captain is responsible for making his own reservations. The contact at the marina is Ben Ayers and reservations should be made not later than September 15.

AT LAST ! A DIAGNOSIS !

We have been plagued with fuel supply problems which started late last year and continued this year. On the return from our first trip this year Memorial Day weekend, the engine stopped a number of times. Immediately we changed our Raycor filter to no avail. Initially it appeared that there was a lack of fuel in the filter. Suspecting air leaks, we removed a magnetic fuel device between the filter and the fuel selector valve eliminating a number of possible hose connections. Later in the summer, after running a number of hours, the problem reoccurred. We replaced the fuel selector valve thinking the seals had dried out over the years. The problem subsequently reoccurred. Lastly, a week ago, we replaced the fuel lines from the tank to selector valve, suspecting that there was a possible narrowing, intermittent blockage, or air leak. On the recent Labor Day weekend, after running several hours, the engine died in Eastern Bay forcing us to curtail our weekend and sail back without an engine (and no Genny but that is another story) to Whitehall Bay. This time the usual filter change and engine bleeding efforts failed and we were unable to restart the engine. At anchor, we disconnected the fuel hose at the tank and unscrewed the fuel riser tube. (See the picture) I snaked a wire up the tube and could only get within 3 inches of the right angle fitting. Using a flashlight into the fitting, I could not see any light in the tube and I assumed a total blockage. In examining the tube, it appeared that the tube was possibly screwed into the right angle fitting. Upon unscrewing the aluminum tube from the fitting, I was shocked to find a hidden, 3 inch, superfine stainless screen inside the top of the tube. I have never heard of the possibility that there might be such a screen inside a fuel riser tube.

Here finally was the source of our mysterious problems.....a super-clogged hidden screen. Cleaning the screen has now totally eliminated our engine fuel supply problems. PS: We are also further aggressively treating the fuel to eliminate the real source of the problem. We hope you never have a fuel supply problem but if so, do not rule out a clogged hidden fuel screen!



Ted & Carol Reinhold

We extend our great sympathies to Clary Thomas who went visiting in Sweden and returned home to George in a wheelchair! She had broken her leg... the same one that was operated on not long ago.

Now that she is home we know George will have her in fine shape soon.

We wish you a really rapid recovery, Clary!

James J. Haupt
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Towson University Center for GIS
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Hello,

I am writing to you because I have become the owner of "Strident", a Bristol 24. She's a beautiful vessel although she's missing some other innards, particularly the cabin door that separates the v-berth from the salon and also the galley drawers. I would be most grateful if you knew of any way of obtaining these items, as it would add significantly to this boat owners enjoyment. I am also interested in a membership in the Chesapeake Bristol Club.

I look forward to hearing from you. Thanks,

James J. Haupt

RED* AND BLUE* REPORTS FROM THE CRUISE..

*** Shirley & Hunter Kennard**

*** Will, Logan & Relay Hottle**

The winds on Saturday, September 4, were out of the East, but not exactly strong. High Adventure got an early start and reached Aberdeen Creek shortly after lunchtime. Where was everyone? Ah well. Mike slipped into his suit and went into the water for a bit of scrubbing along HIGH ADVENTURE's waterline.

Paul and Marge Kavanaugh were the next to arrive and BROAD ARROW tied alongside. BONKERS TWO, being sailed by two determined souls, decided to sail the whole way.. making the marvelous speed of 0 to 2K most of the way and rocking and rolling with the powerboat wakes. Isn't sailing what we came out to do? After the Kennards came then RHYTHM pulled in to join up. The raft of four was having a lovely happy hour when ACOMES, nearest, was the latest to arrive. This made for a rather large raft, but the winds were truly negligible so all was well. This picture is of our happy happy hour with the Kavanaughs. Ted & Carol left the raft that night, and the four remaining had a peaceful night. In the morning just as we were finishing up breakfast, the raft began to slip & slide a bit so we all took a hurried departure.



Sunday, most of us set out across the Chesapeake in a lovely wind with all sails set. Got close to our destination when the Gennaker I had put on deck in case we wanted to use it (but had fastened the bag and not the sail) slid overboard. Trying to get back to it, the lines got caught under the dinghy and things turned totally chaotic. Will looked around and no Relay. He followed the leash over the side of the boat and there Relay was hanging in his harness, back against the boat, eyes as wide as a full moon. Thank doG he was in his harness. We'd never have found a little black dog in the dark water.

Stopped to help RHYTHM whose genoa had blown out. Their engine wouldn't start and Ted's reply to our radio question of whether they wanted help was really affirmative! We tried to tow them, but their boat was too big and all we could do was hold our position in high winds on the nose. They set their main and headed for home. Heard they got to Whitehall Bay where the Kavanaughs hooked up with them and helped them home. Again, we were the last to arrive and cocktail/socializing was over. (Did I say we were supposed to host this cruise?) The raft broke up and both HIGH ADVENTURE and TALISMAN went elsewhere as the wind picked up and the cove didn't feel too sheltered. CHANTEY stayed put; Joel and Tom stopped to say hello on their way to dinner on AVALON. The Powells had their dockmates (COMMON SENSE) along and the two of them were bold enough to stay rafted over night. BONKERS TWO found a quieter spot and sported her steadying sail all night and into the morning.

On Monday morning BONKERS TWO flew home in record time and found BROADARROW and RHYTHM rafted in Whitehall Bay, but Ted was overjoyed that they had solved his engine problem. TALISMAN was at her dock and Beryl hopped in her kayak and paddled over to visit with the Kennards who were having lunch aboard before unloading stuff. Ted reported later that they had seen TARWATHIE out on her maiden voyage! Hooray!

It's hard to find places on the Bay to walk dogs because so much of the shoreline is now private property. However, around the corner at Drum Point there is a Y camp with a nature trail. All three of us (Will, Relay, and Logan) had several good walks. The new 2 horse outboard worked every time and there was no long row back to the mother ship.

Monday everyone left. This was the fall cruise with at least a few boats expected but we must have been seen as nonsocial by our late arrivals at the anchorages. Maybe it was actually the threatened storms or having to return to that dreaded place called work. We spent the day trying to get the Gennaker back into its sleeve. It got worse and worse; decided to leave that for another day and stuffed it all back in its bag. So far, we haven't gone aground :)

Tuesday, we set off on a path as yet untraveled (by us) behind Poplar Island (only went aground once) and through a place called Knapps Narrows. That's because the channel through it is about as wide as a pencil stroke. We only went aground twice. Got ourselves off all three

times. (The Nathans had told us there is no problem going through and it's so much shorter!) Then, up into Dun Cove which was on the schedule for the cruise. Went hard aground looking for a good spot to anchor and decided that spot would do just fine. A lovely man came out and showed us that the channel was about 2 feet behind us and told us when high tide would be. But, there was nice breeze and we floated free about 11 pm. (Sound familiar to anyone?)

Wednesday, no wind, no other boats, and we threw out the cruise schedule. Off to Cambridge. Relay by now is looking a bit exhausted and doing a great job going hours without trips to shore.

Took a slip at the marina and regretted it even though it had ice and showers. A remnant of someone (may have been Frances) came through and all night long we had the squeak and jerk of lines on the pilings. We both kept wishing we had anchored. Walked around the town and found the shop of a terrific photographer. Dinner the night before could have been given a miss. Relay loved the grass and streets beneath his feet.

Thursday. Off to Leadenham Creek. The wind was 20 to 25 mph and we were sailing with 1/2 the genoa and hitting 8 knots. Got to the entrance to Broad Creek, looked at each other and decided to go for it. Relay had no opinion and therefore, no vote. Back through the Narrows. This time we bounced three or four times and the waves helped to pick us up and float us off. Got to Tilghman Creek in 6 hours. Sure looks different when no one else is in there! Looks pretty big.

Friday. Motored on down to St. Michael's and anchored to the left of the museum. A Morris from Houston that dwarfed us came in. The name was CONSULTING TIME II. Hmmmm. Wonder if the IRS would give us a reward if we reported him. Wandered in town with Relay---loves that grass and asphalt.

Saturday. We moved out into the Miles and friends from the yacht club picked us up in their skiff and took us in and out of the log canoe races. The boats are every bit as extraordinary as we thought. Very exciting and we were very lucky to have been able to be out there in the middle of things. A CBC member appeared in the form of Dick Boecker! He and his brother were out in Chip's RAVEN watching the races, too. We left for home in a light wind on our nose that came around just enough once we got around Bloody Point. It dropped to a breeze as we came up the South River. Broke out the wine and cocktail snacks; don't know if the power boaters were envious but we enjoyed it. Guess Relay could smell the scents of home. His little nose kept wiggling and sniffing. He has been sleeping ever since; so have we, sort of.

Today, catch up on e-mail, snail mail, and keep the washer and dryer running all day. But, a



great trip, first time out that long on the boat in years, and a real incentive to do it more often. Food gets interesting/creative over a week's time when refrigeration is in the form of two coolers. But, one expensive, dull, meal out was quite enough of that :)

Logan, Will, and Relay.

P.S. If I told this from Relay's perspective, it would be a lot different, I'm sure.

As promised: Richard Gilbert's shot of our Blue Sunflower from the mast of ALLELUIA! featuring the "Blues Brothers" and the "Blue Plate Special"

THE BALTIMORE BASH !

Saturday, October 2, was a really splendid day! A hint of fall and the predicted thunderstorms just sort of fizzled out with a small shower or two. The folks who had come in on Friday(?) night spent the day poking about the fantastic Fells Point Art & Craft Market-Carnival-Stage Show-Music extravaganza-Festival and had a ball people watching and sampling ethnic cuisine.

RHYTHM, BRISTOL CREAM, AEOLIA, CHANTEY, DAPHNE, BROAD ARROW, ACOMES, PAVANE, TALISMAN, and LAST RESORT were all snuggled together at one of the outermost piers; a very cozy arrangement..

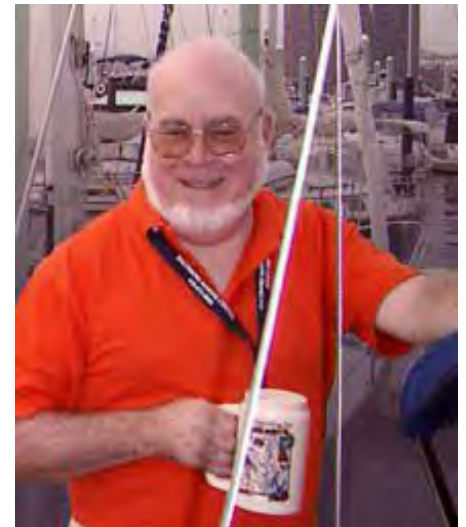


Kennards, Hottles & Lewises



Carol and Anne, awaiting happy hour.

With the weatherman still calling for rainy weather, happy hour was switched from BROAD ARROW to RHYTHM where there was a bit more undercover space. The Kennards arrived by land yacht, and hiked the mile and



Happy Tom, Happy Hour !

a half out to the gathering. They would bunk in with the Reinholds that night.

As the group was getting set to walk to dinner at the Bay



Cafe nearby (ha), a chariot appeared with drivers and footmen to deliver Hunter to supper. Worked wonderfully well, but there was a bit of apprehension over a rear wheel that wobbled ominously. A dunk into that trash strewn water didn't seem too appetizing. We understand that the dams on the Susquehanna had been opened because of the heavy rains there and it just washed all of Pennsylvania's junk into the Bay. Our tables full of folks were on a loft-like balcony in the cafe and we had it all to ourselves except for the noise of the bar and crowd below, but we had huge burgers, salads, and seafood plates, and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Our one waitress did a fine job of keeping us all sorted out. The chariot made it back out on the dock and folks retired to have some good conversation a glass of



Ned, Dick and Paul, three not-so-old salts

wine or so and a good night of sleeping.

Sunday morning was fantastic! Sunny, breezy, and beautiful and by 9:30 a.m. there were champagne and orange juice and beautiful strawberries to float in the Mimosas, Bloody Marys, and there were tables with Paul's professional pancakes, Tom and Joel's succulent sausage & apples, Carol's egg casserole, Fayla's Croissant French Toast (with Triple Sec), bowls of wonderful fruit and lots more. We all certainly ate our fill!

There were several innocent bystanders who were roped in and invited to share the bounty...(and promptly slipped a CBC Card.) To our delight Doc and Carol Johnson came in for the breakfast party.



Logan, Janet, Carol Johnson, the back of Carol Reinhold's head & Shirley

Most boats left by noon, reveling in a nice northerly breeze to take them home. Will and Logan had to make it in time for an afternoon community meeting. Dick and Linda Lewis had been up for a week of poking about on the Bay as they had been evacuated from their Florida condo. Since they couldn't fly out of a closed airport, they drove all the way up to AEOLIA and will soon be heading back. They hope to take the boat down South, contingent

upon finding a slip. They assured us they are not abandoning the Bay. Retirement certainly seems to agree with them. Linda has been making jewelry and was sporting a terrific lacewood and silver pendant she had made. that brought lots of covetous looks..It was really stunning!



Cleo, the ultimate pocket dog

A little after party information: Ted Reinhold has depended on a little overflow gauge to indicate his cooling liquid level, but once out on the river his engine showed all signs of serious overheating. Of course the sails immediately popped out, and Ted went on an exploration. Water coming out of the stern-OK, pump working away-OK When things cooled down a bit he removed the cap for the coolant and lo and behold drizabone ! Over a long period of time, so as not to crack the heated metal, he dribbled small quantities of water into his iron genny. Things finally returned to normal enough for them to get into their slip. The serious snooping began, and he finally discovered that the pump had a tiny leak that had just drained things dry. Ah, well! Just another adventure in our sailing life.

Our pictures were snapped by Beryl Flynn who really caught the flavor of a great party.

DILLED SHRIMP

Carol Reinhold

1 1/2# shrimp
Garlic Salt, to taste
2 tsp. Dill Weed
1/2 pint Mayonnaise
2 tsp. Chili Sauce
or Ketchup

1 small Onion, minced
2 stalks Celery, minced
1 tsp Celery Seed
1/4 cup Salad Oil
few drops Lemon Juice

Combine these ingredients. This is best if chilled overnight. Serve as a dip.

This terrific recipe was a hit at happy hour and here it is just for you !
Clip this out and stick to your 3 x 5 index card.

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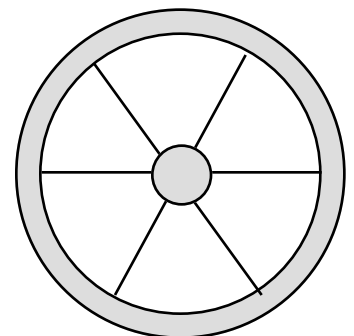
Here are three marvelous folks who do terrific work. They come on time, do what they say they are going to do, and are great to work with. They know what they are doing and they have the hearty recommendation of the Sherrers who have used them on their beautiful PAVANE. BONKERS TWO has benefited greatly from the ministrations of Duane Brashears, who installed all sort of goodies, and has kept her engine in tip-top condition for some years. Again a rave review!

MARINE ELECTRIC SYSTEMS

337 South Drive, Severna Park, 21146 Ph/Fax :410-647-5001

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Contact Bob Campbell





Come to THE GREAT BOAT SHOW TEARDOWN PARTY

on Monday evening of the Sailboat Show. The date is October 11. The tear down starts just about on the dot of 5:00 p.m. with the outer line of boats leaving first. The closer it gets to Ego Alley the better it gets; some fun and wacky stuff happens throughout the process and it really is amazing to watch the coordination of it all. If you stay in the area until about 7:00 p.m. you'll see Ego Alley filling up with power boats for the next show.

Logan will try to be up on the parking lot of Pusser's early enough to get tables lined up over by the railing. This should be around 3:00 p.m. so come on up then if you want. That's the best place to see all the way out to the edges. The big Bristol flag will be hanging up, so look for that.

To get to the roof, you don't need a boat show ticket. Come into Pusser's and head out to the dock and for the stairs over to the right. The later you arrive, the more crowded the stairs! Logan hasn't made any dinner reservations but we all will discuss it there and figure out how many are hungry and interested.

p.s. For those of you who have not attended the Boat Show on Monday, it's a good day with a smaller crowd than the other days.

ANYONE FOR A LONG WEEKEND CRUISE ?

There is a date listed in our calendar of events for the 22nd. of October. The thought was that some people could make a four-day out of the weekend. Logan and Will will be information central unless there is another volunteer. So, anyone who wants to be out the 22nd through the 25th, call 410-956-1594 or e-mail lhottle@aol.com and Logan will be the co-ordinator. Please suggest places to go as well..... possibly West River to Lake Ogleton and then maybe Swan Creek.

OFFICERS FOR 2005

ON OCTOBER 23, 2004

at the Bay Ridge Feast

We'll have a report on the 2005 slate of officers from the nominating committee, chaired by Tom Finnin . Anyone interested in the position of Rear Commodore or any other board position, listed in your directory, please e-mail Tom. at tfinnin@juno.com or call him at 301-926-3589

NEWS & NOTES

ADAM CANALUNGO SENDS US WORD THAT HE IS MOVING...!!!!



LOOK OUT !

Friday morning, September 24, the Reinholds looked out on the Magothy and saw a large debris field about 3/4 to 1 mile long by 500 ft wide near marker #10.

There were large logs, branches, pieces of wood, small floating islands of leaves and twigs, tires, plastic containers, half submerged sticks, etc., etc. Ted called DNR to report it and they said that due to the passing of IVAN, the dam was opened on the Susquehanna River which is much to our North. Apparently when they opened the dam, it washed everything into the Bay. It was surprising to see so much stuff that got to the small opening to the Magothy...thus assume there is still a substantial amount of debris out in the Bay and everyone should keep a sharp lookout.

AND A NOTE FROM JANE TURNER

Jackie and I had a great summer vacation. We went kayaking and hiking in Alaska for a couple of weeks. Now we're back to the hectic routine of work, school and field hockey. Jackie's only a junior in high school. Yesterday was her 17th birthday and tomorrow she goes for her driving test. If she passes I probably won't see much of her. She is a social butterfly and is always out.

THE FABULOUS BAY RIDGE FEAST AND BOAT STUFF AUCTION OCTOBER 23. 2004

**Happy Hour
at the Bay Ridge Club House
at 1700
Eats at 1800.**

MENU:

**Bar-B-Q Chicken and Bourbon Bar-B-Q Ribs
from Adam's Ribs.**

COST:



\$5.00 Per Person

\$2.50 for kids under 10

**BRING: a side dish or dessert to share, and
bring your favorite beverage. CBC will have
plates, eating implements, cups and napkins
to wipe those good sticky fingers!**

**Since we couldn't have our usual Planning Meeting with a Free Fried Chicken
Feast the club will be footing a good part of the cost for this special event. Let's
have a big turnout and elect our new officers for 2005 and have a ball, like we
usually do!**

VERY IMPORTANT !

**To reserve your place for this
feast, please call Carol or Noel
Patterson at 410-267-6888 by
Monday, October 18.**

AUCTION !.

**Bring any boating or other gear
you want to auction. and put a
minimum price on it. Remember,
your trash might be someone
else's treasure! and vice versa!**



**Highly recommended by the Reinholds. If anyone is concerned about the bourbon
content, we are assured that the bourbon burns off and only the flavor remains.**

HOW TO REACH THE FEAST:

**By land: Head East on Forest Drive (rt. 655) from Rt. 2 at Parole, through nine 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 4/10 mile to the sign on the left for the Bay Ridge Civic
Association Clubhouse. Turn in and you will find plenty of parking.**

**By "Sea": You will find the Lake Ogleton entrance NW of AH1 (formerly Tolly Pt.)
Be sure that the #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!**

TWO CAUTIONARY TALES.. READ CAREFULLY AND TAKE HEED!

Frank & Sharon Arsenault's "Leisure Cruise" aboard BELLA VITA.

Sounds like these two boats crossed paths or nearly met up in Onancock!

We were in Onancock, visiting friends, when Ivan came up the Appalachian trail. We had a couple of cloudy days, including heavy rain at night, but nothing troublesome. On Saturday (9/18) after Ivan passed we left to cross the Bay into the Potomac River. The weather forecast was for fair southeast winds during the morning with a shift to 20 knots northwest and north later in the day and some really windy weather developing Saturday night and Sunday. We decided to leave early to catch the favorable wind heading for the Potomac with the option of heading further south to the Wicomico if the wind shifted sooner rather than later.

Well, the wind changed sooner and more than expected. About an hour out of Onancock Creek, the wind dropped as it does before a significant shift in direction and then it came out of the northwest with a vengeance. We decided Indian Creek, south of the Wicomico, was as high as we wanted to point and made 6 to 7 knots with double reefed main and the staysail in upwards of 30 knots of wind. We saw 35 knots very frequently and 37 knots more often than we needed.

Finally, the Windex arrow carried away and shortly thereafter the wind vane for the instrument readout carried away also and the anemometer stopped working. So we had to guess that the increased wind gusts we saw were about 40 knots. The waves reached about 8-10 feet and we had quite a ride. About half way over, I realized I had not eased the staysail topping lift, which is why it was flogging so much. I decided on the spot that it could continue to flog for all I cared as I was not going onto the foredeck to ease it.

Just to keep our mind occupied, a set screw went adrift and the bimini frame came loose. It wasn't going anywhere as the ties kept it in place but I lashed it in place to avoid gelcoat scratches.

When we finally arrived in Indian Creek, we found that a porthole in the v-berth had not been secured well enough against the green water coming over the bow. Our pillows and one mattress had gotten seriously damp. We slept in the main cabin and dried the bedding Sunday.

Anyway, we arrived safe and sound (but without any wind readout--I mounted some yarn on the shrouds). The next day, we went up to Smith Creek for a lay day and then on to Solomon's where we are now.

An excerpt from a note from David & Paula Frankel who are heading South for the winter on their PRIMROSE.

.....Hurricane Jeanne was threatening the mainland, so we left Tangier and sailed over to Onancock Creek, a hurricane "hidey" hole on Virginia's Eastern Shore. Onancock is another quiet, historic town, over 300 years old with many 18th and 19th century buildings as well as interesting shops, particularly the general store/hardware, "House of Deals." Fortunately: Jeanne degenerated to only mild thunderstorm intensity by the time it reached us, and again, we had no complaints. After leaving Onancock, we made a short, overnight stay at Pungoteague Creek (almost running aground before dropping anchor), then sailed down to Kiptopeke Beach near Cape Charles at the mouth of the Bay. Kiptopeke Beach was a real find—a nice state park with a beautiful beach, clean facilities (including showers), and a great fishing pier. In fact, David caught a fish off the boat near here—the third one this season! None were "keepers," but fishing luck is improving.

After an exhilarating sail back across the Chesapeake Bay to Hampton Roads/Norfolk, we dropped anchor at Hospital Point—Mile 0 on the ICW, but not before a little "fire drill." Only a couple of miles from the anchorage alarms sounded—engine overheating! We shut the engine down, while adrift in a fast current with very LARGE ships all around. We are getting used to the drill: get the dinghy in the water, attach the outboard engine, secure the dinghy to *Primrose*, edge her to safety, and drop the anchor. After calling Tow Boat US, David realized the problem—he had forgotten to replace the radiator cap when checking the coolant. After an hour for cool down (with Tow Boat US standing by), we added coolant and got underway.

Didn't get far, however. After anchoring off Hospital Point for the evening, we went over to Chesapeake Boat Yard for quick work on our propeller—a max-prop. The max-prop manual, which we finally got around to reading, advises that it be greased every other year. We were overdue—too bad we didn't grease it when we hauled for bottom painting last May! OK, so a lift (at \$6 per foot), two hours labor (maybe) and splash. Uh oh—what's that?? It was our centerboard hanging down from the keel!!! Yikes!! The wire pennant, which had been replaced by Cobbs Boat Yard in May 2002, had corroded away and snapped. Fortunately, we had not entered any shallow water with it hanging down!!! More time to visit family in Elizabeth City, NC, while *Primrose* is on the hard getting \$\$repairs\$\$.