



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

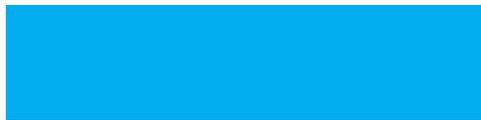
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FINAL ISSUE 2006
PART ONE

This has been a most marvelous season. We have had cruises: early and late, potluck parties and German feasts, beautiful and beastly weather, fierce winds and none at all, sunflower rafts and marina breakfasts..... and all of these with our wonderful band of sailing friends. This issue is going to be mostly pictures of our last events, and those folks who attended. We all have great memories of the sailing season and these should stay with us until we gather in the New Year to start the new season.

Our Octoberfest was held on Kent Island right on the nar-



rows at Al & Helen Powell's marina. They had reserved a great pavilion there and had decorated tables with wonderful fall flowers and had grilles ready to cook sausages and a buffet table for the German goodies: Sauerkraut, Potato Salad, Red Cabbage, Beets, Strudel, and Black Forest Cake!! Of course all of this was toasted with good wine and beer and a truly fulfilling (fill-fulling) time was had by all.

This was a cruise by land yacht, surprising for a bunch of sailors, but Tom and Elinor Adensam sailed in and picked up a slip in time for the party and brought along a big bowl of potato salad. Our Commodore Doc Johnson and his frau, Carol, had a hand in cooking the sausages which had been brought from Baltimore by George and Clary Thomas. Joel Gross and Tom Finnin wouldn't miss this feast for the world. Will and Logan Hottle, Dick and Ruth Boecker, Mickey and Scott Doran, Bill and Beryl Flynn, Bob and Prue Clopp, and Shirley and Hunter Ken-





nard were having a real feast! All we were missing was a real ompah Band.

You will note that the picture of Hunter is very close to the desserts. He had a large piece of each one!



It was a lovely afternoon and our host and hostess were truly the mostest!



POTATO-FENNEL GRATIN....A REQUESTED RECIPE FROM SCOTT DORAN

2 SMALL FENNEL BULBS
1 YELLOW ONION, THINLY SLICED
2 T OLIVE OIL
1 T BUTTER
2 LBS RUSSET POTATOES (4 LARGE POTATOES)

2 C + 2T HEAVY CREAM
2 ½ C GRATED GRUYERE CHEESE (1/2 POUND)
1 T SALT
½ T PEPPER

PREHEAT OVEN TO 350. BUTTER THE INSIDE OF A 10 CUP BAKING DISH.

REMOVE THE STALKS FROM THE FENNEL AND CUT THE BULBS IN HALF LENGTHWISE. REMOVE THE CORES AND THINLY SLICE THE BULBS CROSSWISE, MAKING APPROXIMATELY 4 CUPS OF SLICED FENNEL. SAUTE THE FENNEL AND ONIONS IN THE OLIVE OIL AND BUTTER ON MEDIUM-LOW HEAT FOR 15 MINUTES, UNTIL TENDER.

PEEL THE POTATOES, THEN THINLY SLICE THEM BY HAND OR WITH A MANDOLINE. MIX THE SLICED POTATOES IN A LARGE BOWL WITH 2 CUPS OF CREAM, 2 CUPS OF GRUYERE, SALT, PEPPER. ADD THE SAUTÉED FENNEL AND ONION AND MIX WELL.

POUR THE POTATOES INTO THE BAKING DISH. PRESS DOWN TO SMOOTH THE POTATOES. COMBINE THE REMAINING 2 T OF CREAM AND ½ C GRUYERE AND SPRINKLE ON THE TOP. BAKE FOR 1 ½ HOURS, UNTIL THE POTATOES RE VERY TENDER AND THE TOP IS BROWNEED AND BUBBLY. ALLOW TO SET FOR 10 MINUTES AND SERVE.

THIS RECIPE COMES FROM THE BAREFOOT CONTESSA COOKBOOK, COPYRIGHT 1990. I SAW THE EPISODE AND DOWNLOADED THE RECIPE FROM THE FOOD NETWORK. ENJOY!

Bruce and Jane revisit a fascinating spot.

Here are some pictures from our September cruise on CERULEAN. Some shots are of the New Point Comfort Light House at the entrance to Mobjack Bay.



entrance to Mobjack Bay. Once connected to the mainland, it was actually a small resort area at one time. This is a big time pelican hang-out.



The rest were taken in the village of Hooperville on Hooper's Island. We were joined by our friends Peter and Tracy Richmond on their PDQ 42 catamaran. Their boat's name is KAVU which is an old aviators term meaning, clear above, visibility unlimited. We were fortunate in being able to get CERULEAN into Hooperville since it was an unusually high tide. We loaded up on fresh crab meat from Rippon Brothers Seafood while we were there. The screened-in porch area where CBC folks had their gathering several years ago was completely destroyed by Isabel. Virtually all of their bulkheads had to be rebuilt after the storm. Hooperville is a very narrow spit of land as it goes through this area, less than 100 feet wide at some points. But still a very unique place to visit. I heartily recommend the crabmeat there which is the best around and reasonably priced.



Bruce and Jane Raymond
CERULEAN

Clockwise from the top left: View from the top of New Point Comfort Lighthouse, approaching the Lighthouse, Hooperville Marina and CERULEAN, new riprap on the West shore of Hoopers Island

2006 Fall Cruise Report from Logan Hottle

OCTOBER 1

Inauspicious start—Will lost his cell phone in Almshouse Creek and we had to ask Shirley to put out an all points bulletin changing the contact number. First night of the cruise is at West River Sailing Club. On moorings were SEA SCAPE, SCUDDER, WIND DANCER, MON AMOUR'S ASHORE, and ACOMES. Joining us by car from Mayo were Bruce and Janet George. Food was grilled, food was shared, wine was drunk and plans were made to go to Solomon's in the morning. Will, the cruise leader, asked that all cruisers check in on the even hour so we would know how everyone's doing and if there needed to be any changes made.

OCTOBER 2

Had word Frank and Sharon Arsenault were in Mill Creek (north side of the river) so the group changed from Back Creek to Mill Creek. Cocktails on ACOMES yielded a plethora of peanuts from all of us starting the trip and pate from Frank and Sharon who were just finishing up a month-long cruise. Impressive! WHIPPERSNAPPER joined us for cocktails and the rest of the cruise.

OCTOBER 3

Arsenaults returned to Annapolis and the rest of the group embarked for Price Cove off St. George's Creek off St. Mary's River off the Potomac. Logan baked a Harvey Wall-banger cake in the ship's oven as an experiment. Must have worked since all of it disappeared. WHIPPERSNAPPER hosted and we were joined by Jan and Dudley Woodand from Bethesda, MD. They lived aboard for about 12 years and are selling their Morgan 38. We encouraged them to join us for Bay Ridge and for the luncheon on the 11th. Delightful. Price Cove has a great beach for walking—Relay and Sammy loved it.

OCTOBER 4

The forecast told of an approaching Nor'easter and the decision was made to head for Prentice Creek and Mickey's house. Tom Trump headed home. Good move on all sides. We were joined by SAVOIR FAIRE and Jerry Cyrus, who is Pat Doran's (Mickey's brother) brother-in-law. Pat sailed with Mickey on the cruise last year but was recouping from a collision with a deer while riding his motorcycle. Fortunately his injuries were not mortal. Jerry only says about 10 words a day and is extremely kind and generous. He's a skier so he's clearly a great guy. He had the only car and was only too happy to drive anyone anywhere.

After dinner, a modified game of Nautical Pursuit was played very raucously and with great sharing of reading glasses.



OCTOBER 5

Layday. Breakfast of omelets courtesy of Doc. Mickey, Sandra, and Peggy to go to Kilmarnock with Jerry to shop. BRISTOL CREAM III arrived about 1600. There were three 35.5s in the cove and on the rest of the cruise. We all loved visiting and comparing the layouts. Two with deep drafts and one with shoal. Shoal draft is no indication of safety from running aground—WIND DANCER grounded three times in one day! Tom, when Peggy says the bottom looks awfully clear, it's time to turn around! Will, Norm, Peter, and Doc moved boats further into the cove in preparation for the promised winds. Mickey, Norm, Doc, Will, and Peter went off for a sail on Mickey's little blue boat and returned with reports of rising winds and waves.



Preparations were made for the 14 house guests to settle in at Camp Mickey.

OCTOBER 6

Jerry drove Peggy, Carol, Janet, Logan and Sandra to the Kilmarnock Antique Mall, dropped us and returned for grocery shopping several hours later. Later in the day, Mickey took Peggy, Bogardes, Carol and the Hottles (including Relay) to Whiley (?) Point for a walk and a look at the Bay. It looked as if we were on the ocean in a really bad storm. The waves were breaking like ocean waves and must have been 5 to 6 feet. The wind nearly carried Peggy away. Mickey estimated the winds at 20-30 gusting to 35+. Maddens and Sam moved into the house, with the Johnsons, Jerry, and Mickey. The rest of us slept aboard. I debated the wisdom when I saw the winds hit 40+ at 0400



OCTOBER 7

Another pampered, overfed day at Camp Mickey. We're all ready to move on as soon as the weather lets up.

OCTOBER 8

The last of us off by 1000. Johnsons and Bogardes to the north and the rest of us to Deltaville. Port genoa reach all the way to Windmill Point. SEA SCAPE hosted cocktails, which turned into dinner. Kennards and Arsenaults in Dun Cove headed for Solomons. Reinholds in the Magothy without any wind.



OCTOBER 9

Mickey, Georges, Careys, and Hottles out to breakfast at the Sweet Shoppe in the Marina's loaner station wagon. The rear facing rear seat was a blast from the past. Leaving for Pitmans' Cove off Indian Creek off Fleets Bay. 1015 WIND DANCER called to say they're turning back. The rest of us continued on although the port tack was not seakindly. And Peter, it wasn't nice to tell Margaret that those were one foot waves. Looked like 3 to 5 to the rest of us. Reinholds in the Rhode River and headed South. SCUDDER the host of the night. We learned that Bogardes are in the Little Choptank and headed for home quickly as Sandra's brother-in-law was hospitalized.

OCTOBER 10

Trekking to Jutland Creek off Smith Creek off the Potomac. Party on BRISTOL CREAM III. Mickey caught a bluefish on the way and shared it with all of us. Delicious. Careys called from Solomons at 6 p.m. having arrived safe and sound but did not catch up to Kennards, Arsenaults, and Reinholds who are in the other Mill Creek beyond the bridge

on the south side of the river. The triplets rafted with SCUDDER and both ACOMES and SCUDDER had a vague feeling of a bump in the night. Woke in the morning to find a very large aluminum dockbox wedged between ACOMES and SCUDDER. Mickey did a great job of breaking into it, with the advice and consent of the group, and the loot (appeared to be a boatyard paint box) was shared—or rather Mickey took the good stuff—and the box was set adrift again. It was salvage, right? Favorable wind reports encouraged the group to join the Reinholds (the rest have gone home having given up on ever finding the group) in the other Mill Creek.

OCTOBER 11

Off to Mill Creek. Hottles having strange engine problems, Georges having transmission fluid problems. WIND DANCER in Zanheisers. Reinholds hosting in Mill Creek. Cocktails on RHYTHM and heard some hilarious stories about Mickey's earliest years of teaching art in Anne Arundel schools. They didn't give him a classroom so the kids called him Art in a Cart as he pushed his shopping cart of supplies around the school! The three feet of beach, all else being steep banks and bushes right to the water, generated looks of disbelief from Sam and Relay.

OCTOBER 12

All plans changed and everyone decided to head for home. Reports of small craft warnings with winds from the South sounded like a good time to run up the Bay. BRISTOL CREAM III had a bilge full of transmission oil (the bilge pump was off and nary a drop was spilled), ACOMES had an engine that was iffy about starting and occasionally blew smoke, and all were feeling the need to get home. WIND DANCER staying out a few more days.



Great sail out of Mill Creek and out the Patuxent. Turned into the Bay and the wind died never to be seen again until somewhere just South of West River. BRISTOL CREAM III, RHYTHM, SEA SCAPE, and ACOMES were in time to see the schooners rushing off the

starting line for the race to Norfolk. Fabulous sight. The wind blew ACOMES, SEA SCAPE, and RHYTHM up the South River to Almshouse Creek. SEA SCAPE on the T, ACOMES in her slip and RHYTHM tried to anchor. The wind turned and came right in the creek at 15 to 20 so off they went to Aberdeen Creek and settled in on two anchors for a windy night.



These great pictures were taken by Bruce George !



Breakfast of waffles at Hottles for the Maddens, including Sam.

OCTOBER 14



Conversation in the FROG (Family Room Over Garage)

The Georges hosted the best ever “clean the ice boxes” party at their lovely home on Cadle Creek off the Rhode River. It was a potluck dinner with the hosts supplying a wonderful ham and wines. Bruce demonstrated high skills as a waiter by dazzling all of us with his ability to balance a tray of cups, sugar, and cream while pouring coffee. There was a slide show of the cruise running on the computer just off the living room



Serious and delicious dining.

and it was enjoyed by all. Boat portraits were distributed. Enjoying the evening with the Georges were Dorans, Arsenaults, Kennards, Hottles, Maddens, Reinholds, Bogardes, and Careys. The Bogardes’ acres contributed bags of Red Delicious apples that live up to the name. Thank you for bringing bags and bags to share with us all. And, thank you



Margaret, Scott & Logan



Sandra & Bruce

Georges for providing such a nice conclusion to the cruise.



Sharon & Janet

We didn’t make it to Jamestown, but friendships were forged and strengthened, especially by our prolonged stay at Camp Mickey where Mickey showed he is a most generous and long suffering host. We had a good time and everyone rolled and flowed really well. I don’t know if it’s the time of year or the cruise leaders but the last three years of this cruise have brought some wild weather and some beautiful days.

THIS PAGE CONCLUDES THE FIRST PART OF THE FINAL NEWSLETTER FOR 2006.

THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY PICTURES AND NEWS ITEMS TO SEND IN ONE PACKAGE , SO AN ADDITIONAL PACKAGE WILL BE COMING ALONG A BIT LATER!