

Occoquan Yacht Club
P.O. Box 469, Occoquan, VA 22125

The Daymarker

September 1989, Vol. VI, Issue 9

Member: PRYCA, CBYCA & UPYRC Boat/U.S. Accord # 80979

JP

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UPCOMING EVENTS

September 2-4

Labor Day Cruise to Yeocomico. Full, too bad you didn't sign up earlier.

September 16

"Predicted Log" Competition/Scavenger Hunt and Dock Party and Junior Dinghy Race. Sign up now.

September 30

Shrimp Feast/Bon Fire at the Dunes. Steve Worcester coordinator.

October 7

General Membership Meeting and Elections. Ridgewood Community Center.

Upcoming Events

September is a busy month as far as the Club activities are concerned. The next Club Function is the cruise to Yeocomico for the Labor Day Weekend. As of August 19, **THERE ARE NO MORE SLIPS AVAILABLE.** If you still hope to go, call Mer Piper (490-4857) to see if there have been any cancellations. (Bay Magazine used our original schedule and listed us as going to Dennis Point - the Club DOES NOT have reservations at Dennis Point.)

September 16 is the Predicted Log Competition - Scavenger Hunt - Dock Party - Dinghy Race. If you haven't signed up for the Predicted Log Competition or the Scavenger Hunt, please do so by filling in the appropriate form found in this Daymarker. We need a minimum of five (5) boats for the Predicted Log - deadline for sign up is September 5, and the entry fee is \$8.00. The deadline for sign up for the Scavenger Hunt is September 9-10, and the entry fee is \$5.00. Instructions for the Competition and the Hunt were given in detail in the August issue of the Daymarker. If you still have questions, call Mer at 490-4857.

Following the early water activities, we will have a Dock Party at the picnic area of OHM and the Club will provide the "Chicken 'n Ribs", beer, sodas, and utensils. Anyone who plans to participate, please bring a creative side dish to accompany the main dish. The awards for the Competition and the Hunt will be presented.

After we have stuffed ourselves with the traditionally good OYC food, we are going to have a dinghy race for the Junior Members. The location of the race will be either upriver of OHM's "A" dock, or the IDW (intra-dock waterway) between OHM's "C" and "D" docks (depending on boat traffic). PFDs must be worn during the race. Prizes will be awarded for First, Second and Third place. There is talk that some of the oldsters might also want to race each other; however, the prize for the winner in that race will be the knowledge that he/she is the Best! (okay Richard?)

Although not a "Club Function", on Saturday, September 24 there will be a fund raising activity at Occoquan Harbour Marina for the nephew of one of our members. Please see the separate full-page complimentary ad describing this function elsewhere in the Daymarker.

September 30 is the Shrimp Feast/Bon Fire at the Dunes. Anyone wishing to participate should call Steve Worcester (703-494-2383) to place your order for shrimp.

October 7 is the General Membership Meeting and Elections which will be held at the Ridgewood Community Center, 12400 Oakwood Drive, Lake Ridge, VA.



Commodore's Comments

Merilyn Piper

I still have the camera left at the July 1st picnic - nobody has claimed it, yet.

I am at a loss this month for the "serious stuff", so I'll share another accomplished goal with you. I had several goals to attempt to accomplish as Commodore; one was to exchange burgees with as many other Yacht Clubs as was feasible. Since we are now over 275 members, and have our home base at one of the nicest marinas around, it just seemed necessary that we adorn the Marina Store's wall with notice to those who enter the door that the OYC is an active and interesting Club. Deane and Trixie have exchanged with Lodge Creek (that's on the south branch of the Yeocomico for those who are going on the Labor Day cruise-a dinghy ride away); I've requested that we exchange with White Point over the Labor Day cruise (on the north branch-a dinghy ride away); and, Ned was successful in obtaining the York River Yacht Club burgee while on the week-long trip. These and the two I'm about to tell you about will be added to the Marina Store. We have a diverse group of people in the membership - tapping the resource is the tough part.

Pulling off some of my wild ideas has taken time and in some cases continuous effort. When I asked the question about the Bethesda Yacht Club burgee exchange, I, in turn was asked - "Why not the Kieler Yacht Club in Kiel, West Germany?" So, why not - and guess who I asked if it could be done? She did it for OYC! It took some time and some phone calls, and a lot of effort, but she brought back TWO West German Yacht Club burgees. Thanks, Eva and Louie.

Now, with hopes I have all of the information correct, I will try to explain the two West German burgees that will hang in the Store (once we get their identification tags done). The larger one with the white background and the red/black stripes is from the Kieler Yacht Club. Even though we had written letters requesting this exchange, the Commodore was on vacation. However, Eva just happened to find the person she really needed to talk to - Dr. Joachim Krumhoff, who set aside about a half hour for the occasion. Dr. Krumhoff arranged for a wine toast on the exchange, and presented Eva with an autographed book outlining the 102 year history of the Yacht Club. (Although the entire book is in German, it is available for anyone to see and will be transferred to the next Commodore for our historical records.) The Kieler Yacht Club was founded Feb. 12, 1887 and its first "Commodore" was Kaiser Wilhelm. It is well known for its world-class

100 Jahre Kieler Yacht-Club

To the
Occoquan Yacht-Club
with the best regards from
Kieler Yacht-Club

Nov 2-8-89

sailing regattas. The existing Club House is the original one having survived all of the bombings during the wars. Eva and Louie were quite impressed with not only the warmth Dr. Krumhoff extended during their brief visit, but also with the Club House, in particular the size of some of the pictures which also survived the wars. Although there was no press at

this occasion, we have included a scan of the autographed page and Dr. Krumhoff's picture.

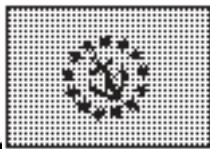


The burgee with the blue background and the red circle encasing the likeness of a couple of sail boats was presented by Bürgermeister Otto Steffen and is from the Sailing Club of the SSV MarinaWendtorf in Wendtorf, W. Germany (near Kiel). Marina

Wendtorf is 25 years old and encompasses many Clubs within the Group...sailing, swimming, tennis, etc. Not only was Eva presented with the Sail burgee, she was also presented with the "House Flag" (which is red satin and identifies the Marina), and this House Flag will also be presented to the next Commodore for safe keeping. The press was in attendance for this exchange, and we will be given whatever articles are sent from Marina Wendtorf.

Thanks Eva and Louie. Anyone from the Club going to San Diego or New York? ¥





Vice Commodore's Comments

Ned W. Rhodes

The OYC week-long cruise is now history and we can add the following statistics to the log books. We had a core group of boats totaling over 139 feet and containing 8 engines. Toward the end of the cruise we were joined by an additional 103 feet and six engines,

which works out to about 1 engine per 17.2857143 boat foot. This may not be a record, but it is the first time that we have kept records.

We had a great time and exchanged a burgee with the York River Yacht Club at their beautiful club house that overlooked the salt water swimming pool. While the trip is chronicled elsewhere, I wanted to share with you the outcome of the first annual Cruise Awards Ceremony.

The awards ceremony has its roots in cruises that I have taken before this cruise with OYC. My family has done a lot of sailing in the Apostle Islands on Lake Superior and we always ended the cruise with an awards ceremony. For example, one year, we gave out the "Ollie Jolly Orange Award" for the best bruise suffered by a cruise member. As I recall, the winner that year had an orange bruise the size of tennis ball from bumping into something. The only rules for the awards ceremony were that you had to publicly present and explain the award and that it had to be homemade. So without further ado, I give you the winners of the OYC 1989 Cruising Awards.

Mr. and Miss Congeniality – This award is given to the man and woman who is the most congenial throughout the whole trip. Newcomer Arleen Poluha was voted Miss Congeniality for putting up with the biggest son-of-a-b***h on the trip. That she was aboard my boat should not be considered an unfair advantage. Our past Commodore, Ron Tilmon was voted Mr. Congeniality for putting up with the biggest son-of-a-b***h. Although he was riding with Steve Worcester, I feel that he won because he was the only one there without a boat and so had to win by default.

Sleekest Lines – A great deal of the trip was spent securing ones boat to different docks and Guy Ferrante aboard Debbies Guy consistently had the shortest lines as well as the smallest diameter lines.

Most Needed Piece of Boating Equipment – Again, Guy Ferrante was awarded a hearing aid for his repeated use of the word "what!" during most radio communications.

Club Worrier – Throughout the cruise, there are a number of items to worry about, such as do I have enough fuel and tequila? Jean Tilmon was consistently the best worrier throughout the cruise. She worried about Steve, about Ron, about Ron's mother, her son, my dog and Guy's lines. She was truly deserving.

Don't Shush Me – A beanie complete with rotating propeller was presented to Mary Jo for her daring late night swim sans suit. Have her explain it.

Orphan Crew – Ron and Jean after having to put up with Captain Bligh, were awarded *Southern Nites II*, an all alumi-

num foil cruiser as a memento of 1989.

Most Decisive – On any cruise, there is always one member that can be counted on to make firm and decisive decisions. Dale Jacobs was this person on our cruise, the only problem was that whenever he made a decision, he could be counted on to change his mind two and three times. If you asked him if he was going to cook out, he'd say yes and then join you for dinner in the restaurant. He was awarded a coin to be used in future decisions.

Gold Medal – For having to put up with Mr. Decisive and playing nursemaid to the gimps, Rita was awarded a gold medal. She deserved it.

Should Have Gone to Paris Award – For giving up the trip of a life-time to Paris, Arleen was awarded a homemade teddy bear. There is not enough space in this newsletter to go over the significance of a teddy bear. Just don't ask.

Mr. Pumpout – A box of head treatment chemicals was awarded to Steve for his emergency head repair at Veras. He teamed up with Mr. Porcelain Wok for a truly professional cleaning job.

Most Likely to Have Plugged The Head – Jean Tilmon was awarded the pumpout remains although it was later proven that she was not responsible. Hey, we had to give them to someone.

Best Drinks – A white martini flag was awarded to the crew of *Southern Nites* for consistently high quality drinks throughout the cruise. Guy almost won the award for want of a fuse. He claimed that all he needed was to replace a fuse and then he could make blender drinks. We are still waiting.

I hope that I haven't forgotten any of the awards and recipients. Congratulations are in order for all of our win-



Exec. Rear Commodore Comments

Ginny Kildoyle

I am happy to report that the feedback I've received from the recipes in the OYC's cookbook has been excellent. I'd like to be able to tell you whose recipes have received raves, but there have been too many. You know the saying - "Try 'em, you'll like em". Cook books will be on sale at the September 16 Dock Party - there are not many left.

With some of the best boating weather still ahead of us, please remember to use your camera with thoughts of entering the Photo Contest. The Photo Contest will be conducted at the Chili Cook-off which will be held at Harbour Point Marina (formerly Harmony Seaport) Saturday, October 28.

Also, keep your eyes open and watch your fellow OYCers. We will be asking for nominations for the First Commodore's Cup. The First Commodore's Cup was presented to the Club by our first Commodore and his wife, Bill and Paula Shaw in 1985. The Cup is to be presented "to the member or family whose yacht best typifies the title of 'Yacht of the Year' based on all factors including underway operation, maneuvering and docking, anchoring, and year round appearance and upkeep."

There is also the Bent Prop Award to be presented - there are several who could go for this one particularly with all the debris in the water early this year. We welcome your recommendations.

1989 OYC Week-long Cruise

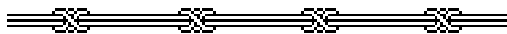
Various

After champagne toasts and picture taking, four OYC boats departed OHM at 8:30 am to set a new record for earliest departure. Participants on the trip were Steve and Mary Jo Worcester and Ron and Jean Tilmon on *Joie de Vivre*, Guy and Debbie Ferrante on *Debbies Guy*, Dale and Rita Jacobs on *Sunshine* and Ned Rhodes and Arleen Poluha on *Southern Nites*. Mike and Linda Broker and daughter and friend and cat aboard *La Linda* caught up with us along the way.

We had a pleasant run down to Norview Marina at Deltaville on the Rappahannock River. After a couple of days of sunning around the pool, the group left for a pleasant run to the York River. The highlight of the trip was a trip to Busch Gardens and a burgee exchange with the York River Yacht Club.

After two restful days on the York River, the group cruised back up to Tide's Lodge on the Rappahannock River. After experiencing fine Pina Colodas, the group then had a pleasant run up to Vera's on the Patuxent River. There they met Bill and Terri Petrey aboard *Flashback* and Carl and Janeal Way aboard *Andromeda*. Richard and Barbara Kelly on *QB III* also joined the club at Veras for the start of their vacation.

The club enjoyed the food and the pool at Veras and made an early morning departure for OHM on Sunday, stopping at Robertsons for lunch. Everyone had a great time and looks forward to the cruise next year.



The Week Long Cruise

Steve Worcester

I spent more time figuring out a title for this article than I did writing it. I tell you that at the risk of you saying to yourself "Wow! This must really be boring!" However, I can state unequivocally that this year's cruise was one of the most educational experiences I have ever had in my life. I'm sure that the places visited and sights seen have been more than adequately described in other articles, so my purpose here is to share with you some of the things I learned on this cruise. I shan't include the names of the various researchers who diligently imbibed at the font of knowledge nor will I give attribution to any particular vessel. My goal is merely to spare the innocent, give shelter to the suspect, and protect the downright guilty. I would also like to reassure you I have done my best to shape the facts to fit events as I remember them.

I learned that:

+ If you throw your back out lifting a case of liquor the night before you depart, no one will ask you to do a lick of work all week.

+ If you run a 4 KW genset that produces 102 decibels of noise all night long, you can drown out the snores of your friend's wife.

+ If you have a wet dog lay on the galley carpet for a couple of weeks prior to the cruise, you will not notice the spilled margaritas and taco sauce.

+ You cannot tie your boat to a piling 25 feet away with a 15 foot line.

+ I believe a woman can have a meaningful relationship with a swimming pool bubbler.

+ The plastic wrapper off a Tampon will jam a macerator.

+ The plastic tube the Tampon comes in would probably have jammed the macerator had it not clogged the hose first.

+ When you disassemble your macerator in a teflon coated sauce pan, the teflon retains the odor of the assorted matter for at least three weeks...so far.

+ If a woman wears a white bathing suit which becomes transparent when wet during a volleyball game in the pool, it is possible for her to serve 15 straight aces against an all male team.

+ A temperature of 98 degrees in Crisfield is cooler than 98 degrees at Tides Lodge.

+ If you knock on the cabin door of someone else's boat in the middle of the afternoon and someone says..."We're busy!" don't go in.

+ It is exactly 1.6 miles one way from Norview Marina to Deltaville.

+ Bailey's Irish Creme can be used as a marital aid.

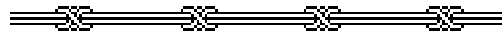
+ You cannot cook meatballs on a barbecue grill.

+ It is possible to turn off the alarm of a fume detector by removing all the wiring from behind the instrument panel.

+ For a lawyer to listen to the conversation, he must be on retainer.

+ Bending over to pick up the shower soap can be detrimental to your well being.

Trust me when I say there are a million stories in the naked city and the week long cruise. I suggest you ask someone who was there. Just remember, you didn't hear any of them from me.



Editor's Note

I have read the previous two articles and frankly I am disappointed with the lack of detail that they contain. For those of you who have been members of the club for a long time, I am sure that you will be able to read between the lines and be in on all the jokes. For the rest of us, we can only imagine what really happened.

So, in the interest of journalistic truth, I have taken on the task of providing an interpretation of these articles about the cruise. Starting on the next page, you will find two columns of text. The left hand column will contain the sanitized text of the 1989 cruise and will be titled "What Was Reported." Column 2 (the starboard column) will contain a detailed explanation of what really happened. I hope that this explanation will enlighten you as to what really can happen when the OYC gets together for a week on the Bay.



What Was Reported

After champagne toasts and picture taking, four OYC boats departed OHM at 8:30 am to set a new record for earliest departure. Participants on the trip were Steve and Mary Jo Worcester and Ron and Jean Tilmon on *Joie de Vivre*, Guy and Debbie Ferrante on *Debbies Guy*, Dale and Rita Jacobs on *Sunshine* and Ned Rhodes and Arleen Poluha on *Southern Nites*. Mike and Linda Broker and daughter and friend and cat aboard *La Linda* caught up with us along the way.

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The highlight of the trip was a trip to Busch Gardens and a burgee exchange with the York River Yacht Club.

What Really Happened

The plan was for everyone to take off Friday in order to get ready for the trip. This, everyone did, except that Ned and Arleen arrived after dark to provision the boat and too late to get any ice. After a magnum of champagne and attempting to teach Roland how to use a camera, the crew attempted to depart. Since Ned had no ice, Rita had to find some. Dale got excited and said that he would meet us out in Occoquan Bay. He left about 8 am. Ned, indicating that he would not be rushed was the last one out of the slip amid much laughter.

Three of the four departing boats firewalled the throttles in Occoquan Bay while Guy set the pace by not kicking in the four barrels. At the power lines, we all throttled back so that Guy could join us around Mallows Bay. We made a quick stop at Ragged Point for cheap gas and a chance for Jean to fall into the pool. After a lunch of Guy's Boat Rolls, the flotilla finally reached the Bay and the pounding started. Steve, claiming that his boat couldn't plane at that slow pace, took off and left the others to pound their way down to the Rappahannock. About midway between Smith Point and Windmill Point, Ned decided that maybe the Boat Rolls were not the best lunch to have before a serious pounding. Dale decided to let *Southern Nites* lead the way to break the waves, while Guy fell in behind and enjoyed the ride.

Once we got to Deltaville, it was as if we had driven into a blast furnace. Arleen started to wonder why she did not go to Paris instead. In deference to his exhalted office, Ned was allowed to use a covered slip while the rest of the flotilla sweltered in open slips.

The day after the pounding, Guy discovered two hatches broken. Most of the day was spent getting to know the pool cleaner, Herbie who pinned Arleen in the shallow end of the pool. Much was revealed during the chicken fights (right Deb?) Many in the group made the March to Bataan, 1.6 miles in the heat and Dale decided many times to finally join us for dinner at Taylor's restaurant.

Ron had a nice visit to the chiropractor and met us at York River Yacht Haven. Guy and Deb claimed to see a school of dolphins although no positive proof has been seen. It was speculated that the porta-pottie was full. Guy received a lecture from the Dockmaster at the York River concerning the use of other peoples lines and had to use sheets and underwear to extend his own lines.

Deb and Arleen missed the pool cleaner and the mosquitos feasted at night. It was during this time that a martini flag mysteriously appears on *Joie de Vivre*. Captain Guy and Naviguesser Deb ultimately got the group to Busch Gardens after Jean ordered an emergency stop at the Polish Market. Grandparents Steve and Guy held purses and hats while everyone else rode all the rides. Arleen impressed everyone with her lungs. A group photo was taken and floosies abound. Most every one enjoys the carnival games and wins stuffed animals, **except for Ned**. This becomes the topic of conversation for the rest of the cruise and beyond. The Broker daughters are unsuccessful finding the "right" guys.

What Was Reported (cont.)

After two restful days on the York River, the group cruised back up to Tide's Lodge on the Rappahannock River.

After experiencing fine Pina Coladas, the group then had a pleasant run up to Vera's on the Patuxent River. There they met Bill and Terri Petrey aboard *Flashback* and Carl and Janeal Way aboard *Andromeda*. Richard and Barbara Kelly on *QB III* also joined the club at Veras for the start of their vacation.

The club enjoyed the food and the pool at Veras.

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Everyone had a great time and looks forward to the cruise next year.

What Really Happened (cont.)

It was on this return run that Steve ignored the Coast Guard's advice concerning the passage thorough "hole in the wall" at Gwynns Island. Steve lets Ron drive for insurance purposes. Jean breaks her fishing pole putting it away and Ron "fixes" Steve's antenna but winds up with extra parts that fall into the Bay.

Southern Nites and *Debbies Guy* arrive at Tide's Lodge sans the other boats. Having never been there before, Deb radios ahead for exact instructions on how to get there, including latitude, longitude and loran readings.

Steve, Mary Jo, Deb, Guy and Arleen make arduous dawn bike trip to Irvington, while the smart ones go by van. Rita feels poorly, so the rest of the group continues the sport of Dale-tracking by following the Miller beer cans.

Mary Jo models her see-through bathing suit (Steve was not amused) and the pina colada bar is almost trashed when it dares to close early. Ned winds up paying \$50 dollars for teddy bears instead of having to win one at Busch Gardens.

Early Friday morning Steve picks up soap and Dale's back goes out (unrelated events). Ron co-captains with Dale on the gimp boat for another pounding on the Bay. Guy follows *Southern Nites* and determines that when he can see all three deck hatches on the boat in front of him, he is going to get wet. He is correct.

The slips at Veras are gargantuan and Steve impresses all with his unique docking procedures. The crew aboard *Joie de Vivre* threatens mutiny and moves over to *Southern Nites*. Ned throws Guy's lines overboard and so he brings out the sheets and underwear once more.

The Club is greeted by Vera herself and proceeds to have a slow dinner. They lose Ned's dinner and he has to subsist on watermelon garnish. Mary Jo models her no-bathing suit and once again Steve is not amused. Dale does backflips in the pool to "help" his back.

Saturday was spent playing pool volleyball and Janeal set the record for most consecutive serves against an all male team using her cellophane suit. Steve is now amused. Dick and Barbara Kelly spend the day rewiring their drivers console instead of ripping out the buzzer and threaten to use the portable air conditioner as an anchor.

The awards ceremony on the docks at night is well received (Steve is amused).

Photographer Ned has wonderful early morning pictures of the group, all giving him the sign that OYC is number One this early in the morning. Most of the group stops for crabs, although no one eats crabs, just fish and shrimp. A few unnamed members of the cruise decline to stop as they have chicken salad to finish.

Everyone had a great time and looks forward to the cruise next year.

Ode To The Cruise of *Andromeda*

And Flashback

Terri Petrey

July 13, heading out in the rain
So much before us, experience to gain.
OHM behind us, calm seas at our bow
Windmill Point our first stop, 5.5 hours - WOW.

Two days we did spend, at this port on the Bay,
Cleaned our boats and relaxed, for the rest of the day.
We swam and rode bikes, for at least 15 miles
Relaxed and unwound, lots of laughing and smiles.

The pool boy named Kelly, spoiled us rotten
Anything you want, it can be gotten.
What do we want? Just give you a hoot?
Just keep 2 things coming, Dewar's and Absolut!

The 15th of July, we had Norfolk to see
But wait "Our engine won't start. What could it be?"
Electrical problems, a minor repair
2 hours later, the engine did blare.

For Norfolk we headed, 3 hours we did take
We arrived in the rain, went to dock...piece of cake.
But this time was Carl's turn, his boat thumped & ground
But a quick sea trial, detected narry a sound.

2 days to sightsee, ferryboat, and, of course, shop
What fun we were having, but the guys made us stop!
But not before I had one hat, maybe two?
And Janeal had bought truffles, filled with liquor and goo.

17th of July, bright and early we did depart
For the lock at Deep Creek, opened 8:00 sharp!
When we got there we waited, just watching the clock
Time to move in but wait! Carl is crashing the lock!

"What a treat you're in store for", we were all told
"The Dismal Swamp you will see", "It's scenic...It's OLD".
As we poked down this channel, not an inch left or right
At this rate when we get there, it will almost be midnight!

8.9 hours later, Elizabeth City in our sight,
Too late for gas and ice, so we anchored the night.
"If it wasn't for shrimp boat..., or the logs in our way"
It might have been nice but I think maybe NAY!

18th of July, brought another gray day
But our spirits weren't dampened, still 2 weeks to play.
We arrived at Belhaven, took a ride into town
Had some neat little golf carts, 45 minutes to rundown.

The first night was so rough, our boats we did leave
Spent the night in a "Manor", saw boat's pitch & heave.
Day 2 we did sightsee, Janeal found a large snake
The rest of the day, our nerves they did shake.

July 19th we headed to Beaufort, three days we will spend,
We shopped, rode our bikes, visited Janeal's oldest friend.
What a great little town, on a sound by the sea
Friendly people, great food, a great place to be.

July 22, "Take the Northern Cut. It's scenic...It's NEW"
Does this sound familiar?, It still leaves me blue!
"Watch out for that skier, he's riding our wake!"
"Watch out for the kid - Is his father a flake?"

For 2 seconds we thought, what we should do,
Do we stay in Coinjock? - Or get to Norfolk skidoo.
The latter was chosen, 11 hours it did take,
We finally relaxed, but our hands still did shake.

One more day in Norfolk, "Let's relax, get some rays"
"We'll be meeting the gang, in only 6 days."
A few "tonics" later, to dinner we went
Dancing under the stars, an evening well spent.

July 24 we again bid Windmill Point "hello"
"Where's Kelly with our drinks?", "He left early? Oh No!"
So the day we did suffer, called him names and a meanie,
Bill and Carl were great waiters, each wore his bikini!

Day 2 we were bored - It was Kelly's day off!
Took ride to Tides Lodge / Urbana, this should be enough.
Relax by the pool, by now we are baked
We need more zinc oxide - How much more can we take?

July 26th, we leave Windmill behind,
Head for Spring Cove, excitement we'll find.
The pool is refreshing, but no place to sit,
Exercise, ride our bikes, and try to stay fit.

Reservations for dinner, to the Lighthouse we go
The place where Petey & Woosie put on such a show.
With our stomachs full, and all wanting action
How about movies on my boat? I have "Fatal Attraction".

Spring Cove is so peaceful, on day # 2
We ride bikes, take a swim, always something to do.
We decide to grill out, to the store we do go
Prime rib and some salad, some corn and potato.

On the bow after dinner, at the stars we did gaze,
Trying to remember events, after 16 short days.
Later on in the evening, a sound I do hear
I open the hatch, to see Janeal disappear.

July 28, we're excited you see
For this is the day, we meet O.Y.C.
We head for Vera's, we are first to arrive
One hour later, the dock's a behave.

"How was your trip?", "What did you see?"
"Boy you look tanned", "16 days - can it be?"
With coolers and books, to the pool to cool down
Stories to tell, and just mess around.

To dinner we head, all refreshed, feeling new
"16 of us please - One table, with a view?"
Dinner was OK, nothings changed in 3 years
To the pool maybe later, for some pretzels and beer?

One more day left, how to stay cool
Volleyball is a great sport, let's play in the pool.
What fun, what a sport, filled with lots of good action
No one could swim, we were quite an attraction.

Our last night was filled with good things to hear,
Each bringing some food, a chair and good cheer.
Our time was all over, it's always too short
So awards were given to an appropriate sport.

At O dark one hundred, we all did wake up
Wiped the dew off our boats, hands holding a cup
Departed from Vera's, with mist all around
What a sight to remember, what memories abound.

Before we go home, one more stop we must make
Robertson's for crabs, or a Backrub to take?
All make it back safely, 18 days we did do
Still speaking to each other, I did it, can you?

18 days on a boat, it's a test don't you see?
For a husband or friend, to stay that long with me.
I realized something about *Flashback* you know?
Isn't October 14th the Annapolis Boat Show?



Nominating Committee's Search for the 1990 Board

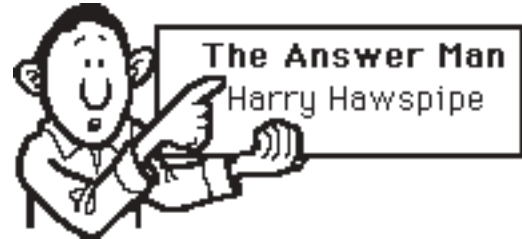
The Nominating Committee is having the usual difficulty finding people who are willing to serve the Yacht Club in an officer's capacity for just one year. It is rather sad that with 278 members there are not ten people who are willing to run for office. We can submit a ballot with one person per office, but then why bother - they will be automatically elected. So, if you have read this far, why not volunteer. And, as long as you have read this far, if you are the first and the fifth person to call Mer Piper at 490-4857 you will not only be asked to serve YOUR club, but you will also win a nautical key chain. C'mon y'all - it's really not that difficult and after you've completed your year in office, you will feel that you have contributed

Welcome New Members John Piper

This month represents a wonderful milestone for the Occoquan Yacht Club. We have exceeded the previous membership record of 249 (under Commodore Martin) and we now have 278 members as of this writing, August 19. (Side comment from Harry - "That includes Dennis".)

On that happy note, the OYC welcomes the following new members, all berthed at OHM: Ken and Judy Moura-

Family and Brian-Junior and Ken, Jr.-Associate aboard a 21' Wellcraft; Alan and Karen Caito-Family aboard **Another Toy Too**; Terry and Judy Head-Family aboard **Southern Cross**; Robert and Claudia Madigan aboard **Madness**; Pat and Anne McHugh-Family aboard a 25' SeaRay; Tom and Barbara Siegfried-Family aboard **Seduction**; Pete Ivory-Individual aboard the canoe **JOY** berthed "at home" in Reston; and, welcome back to Eugene and Jeffrey Cole aboard **Four C's**.



Our resident know-it-all, freshly returned from the Caribbean, is once again available to respond to your penetrating questions. This month, he addresses an age old problem of docking.

Dear Harry - I have a single screw inboard with a right -hand prop. As you know, this kind of a boat always backs to port. My problem is that my slip is such that I can't back into it because of the backing to port. Is there any solution? B.D.

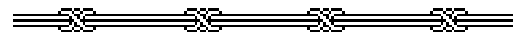
The art of backing a single screw boat can be learned, but it takes time and patience. There really is a much simpler solution. Just replace your right-hand prop with a left-hand prop. Once you get the hang of shifting into reverse to go forward and shifting into forward to go in reverse, you will find that your boat now backs to starboard which is what you wanted. Just make certain that you learn this new way of maneuvering away from the marina!

Dear Harry - I have one of those magnetic pick-up tools which is real handy for retrieving things from the bilge or under the engine. I loaned it to Dale Jacobs for a week and now it doesn't work. What should I do? N.M.

Dale has that effect on things magnetic. Why not tape one of the excellent OYC magnets to the end of your pick-up tool and don't loan it to Dale.

Dear Harry - I've always wondered. What is a heaving line used for? B.T.

It's a line that you hang on to while being seasick.



Plea from PRYCA

The Potomac River Yacht Clubs Association (PRYCA) is urgently seeking volunteers to help keep the organization alive and well. They meet once a month and the delegates meet four times a year. There is a need for people to work in the legislative affairs area - the PRYCA has been successful in many ways when it comes to boating on the Potomac as well as the Bay. Apparently, through PRYCA's efforts, the USCG Cutter CAPSTAN will remain on station on the Potomac. With the OYC being probably the largest Club on the River, is there anyone out there willing to serve to help keep the PRYCA strong? If so, please call Marsha Crossley at (202) 554-8197 (after 6:00p.m.).



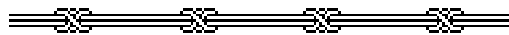
This has been discussed before, but it needs to be repeated, again. The port and starboard running lights on many boats are combined into a single unit on the bow. This unit uses a single bulb with a red / green plastic lens. It is quite easy to disassemble this unit to change the bulb and then reinstall the lens backwards, showing red to starboard and green to port!

Not me, you say. Well, consider this - last weekend I saw three boats after dark with reversed running lights. One of them I knew and hollered that his lights were reversed. I found out later that several people had told him and he thought that they were just hassling him and he ignored them. Later, when he noticed that they were reversed, he remembered that someone working on his boat had mentioned that the fixture was loose and that this worker would tighten it.

After dark, if you saw a red running light you would normally turn to starboard to go around behind this boat. With a reversed running light, you would actually be turning directly in front of his bow! No one is immune to a minor mixup, but the results could be disastrous. Take a critical look at your boat. It could save a life. Maybe mine.

Speaking of running lights, consider your dinghy. I have seen a number of boats that have rigged their inflatable dinghy to the swim platform. This is convenient but is it covering the stern light? At night, if your stern light is covered, are you in danger of being run down from aft because the oncoming boat could not see you? And oh by the way, on the ICW you may be pulled over by the Coast Guard if your inflatable is covering the name on the transom. A clever ploy is to paint the name of the main boat on the bottom of the dinghy so that the name shows when the dinghy is rigged to the swim platform. This is also illegal in the eyes of the USCG since the name on the bottom of the dinghy may or may not be the same as the name of the boat. Drug runners you know.

A little forethought just may save you some grief.



Word Find/Junior Info

Pam DeLancey

(Did I hear the rumble of a school bus? Impossible!!) There was a nice response to the "Word Find" from last month's Daymarker. However, I'm sorry to say that all of the Junior Members are on one large ship cruising the Mediterranean. And, so there were no Junior Members available to participate. But all is not lost, Juniors! We have recently discovered a late bloomer! The Club has struggled for years to come up with a perfect category in which to place this infinitely wise,

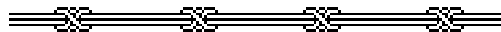
nautically correct "late bloomer". He has submitted one of the most interesting responses to this Word Find I have ever seen. Not only did he find all of the words listed, but he searched to find 37 more words, some of which I had no idea I knew. (However, I played along.) (Actually, this puzzle was intended to be a test to see if this "late bloomer" was just all show and nothing upstairs, but I'm impressed!) This "late bloomer" and the winner of the Junior Tote Bag for excelling in the Word Find for Boaters is none other than our newest Junior Member, Dennis Moeller on **Joyden**. Good job, Dennis — the Juniors now have a mentor!

I am also pleased to announce that Mary Schebell on **Southern Comfort** won the Adult Tote Bag. Not only was her entry the first received, but she should be applauded for her neatness. (Dennis' wasn't too bad for a Junior Member). Honorable Mention goes to Joe Aldridge on "space craft" **Hovering Angel I**. Joe, you would not win an award for neatness, but you sure gave our new Junior Member a run for his money coming in with 25 additional words. Congratulations and thanks to all who participated.

All kidding aside, the Club is planning to organize a dinghy race for the Juniors (Dennis you may participate without benefit of a dinghy just to make it fair). If it sounds like something you'd like to do, let me know. At this point, tentative plans are to conduct the dinghy race following the Predicted Log Race/Scavenger Hunt on Sept. 16. The course will be either upriver from OHM's "A" Dock or between OHM's "C" and "D" Dock - depends on how much traffic is expected in the IDW. Let's make this a great turnout, and Mom and Dad this will be a well controlled event - with PFDs a must.

There is another bit of information I'd like to share with you. It concerns developing a Junior Coast Guard Course. It would be a lighter version of the Adult Course. What do you think? Let us know.

Best wishes to all Juniors who will be returning to school or college. See the Welcome New Members for our newest Juniors.



Good for one half-price entrée with purchase of a full-price entrée Lunch or Dinner Sunday through Thursday Deck, Lounge or Dining Room Good through September 1989



Fan Fare Joe Aldridge

The 4th of July came and went, and this year we celebrated on the 1st. That's why it's called Independence Day; so they can be real independent about moving it around.

The parade went well and the Hovering Angel I must be in half the cameras and videos in this end of the county. "Awesome", the kids would say as we snailed by. "Look, Mom," 1) Batmobile, 2) Swampboat, 3) Hydrofoil, 4) Some of the above, 5) None of the above, 6) All of the above, 7) Mom-what's-that? Parades are fun.

My passengers were two Ham Radio Operator Traffic Controllers from Woodbridge Wireless, Inc. (of which I am a member) and our grandson from next door (who belongs to our neighbors - as does our dog and our cat. We know this because they all eat and sleep over there and then come back to our house at sunrise. Our bird is nice, too, but we only see it when they are on vacation.)

Since I spent July working on the Hovertrailer, I'll just tell you about the people we visited in February on the Potomac next door to Riggo's house. (He's the one who drives the Chevy pickup truck,) It was on this wise:

An insurance salesman friend of mine launched with me at Pohick Bay across from Fort Belvoir. We counted no less than five solitary white-headed national symbols keeping vigil in the trees as we rounded the shallow side going

upriver. Curiosity about the Belvoir Yacht Club marina prompted us to fly in for a look. People began to line the bank and shade their eyes as we came in. The high bank caught the sound of the fan and some reported wondering why a "Mack truck" would be coming up the channel. We inspected the launch ramps; chose a suitable one for exit and turned on the approach. Some looked around for our car and trailer expecting that we would load up and drive away. Imagine their surprise when we came up the ramp, turned right (on land it's to the right), down the street to the boat house, parked in a slot and went inside for a soda. (No ordinary boat, this.)

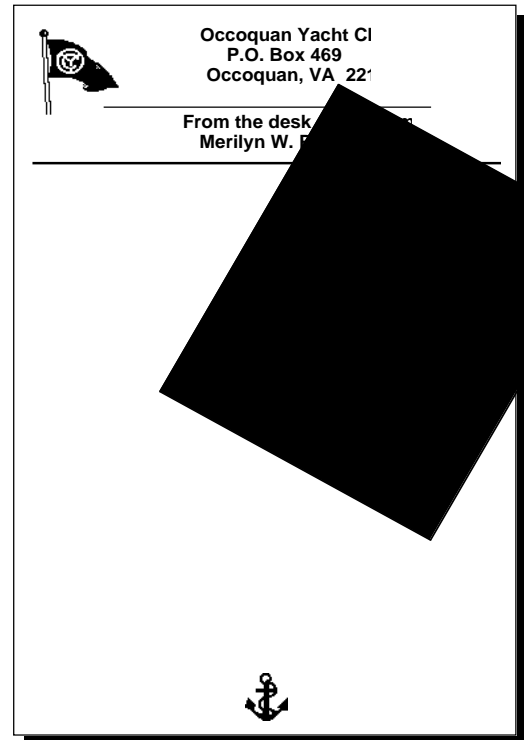
After a lot of fellowship, we exited the same way, going cattywampus (Ed. note - I thought I was the only one who said that - others may know it as kittycorner or cattycorner!) to the street, bow pointed uphill against the slope, did a 180° turn and slid back into the water. The few remaining well-wishers waved to us as we balanced the catch-22 maneuver of keeping the air cushion up without too much speed. (Too slow raises ripples; too fast raises eyebrows.) On to Riggo's place.

Less than a half-mile upriver, my passenger pointed to a rocky cut along the bank leading up to a large lawn and indicated that we should exit up the slope, which I did after an inspection pass, and after dropping my fat-as-me friend on shore to gain more hoverheight. Raking leaves for about 50 yards, I came to rest at the back door of the house and (waiting for my first mate to hoof it up the hill), killed the engine, raised my visor (read "glasses") and removed my gloves (here's your WWI flying ace).

A little old white-haired lady came out on the porch and

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opened the screen door. Pulling her specs out of her hair and adjusting them to her nose, she looked at us through the top sections and said, "Why, I thought you were Harry. He used to land right here in the yard with that little helicopter thing. Where'd you come from?" She wanted an out-of-the-sky answer, but out-of-the-river was the best we could do. So much for Big Stuff. And, then a blind lady joined her and wanted to "see" it with her hands. I don't think I ever convinced her just what the Angel was all about. "My, my, my, my", she said.

To shorten a long story, I raked the rest of their leaves for a demonstration and we left to do lunch at the Pohick Deli. A crowd gathered as we ate, and the only difference between them and me is that I get to take her home. If I ever get used to her, I'll put on gray socks and try to trade her for that 1981 rebuilt Cigarette.....?? Nah-h-h...

In August we are off to go "boating" on the slopes of the mountains at Front Royal. In the meantime, we haven't been much of anywhere except the back yard. Try that sometime when you're bored. Just get into the boat and take a couple of turns around the garden. Great fun!

Going back to 16. This is Hovering Angel I Out.

Classified Ads

1981 17' Formula. 470 Mercruiser (225 CI, 170 HP), with Closed Cooling System. 185 hours on engine. Great ski boat. Seats 5. New bottom paint and barrier coat last year. Been for sale longer than the fastest boat on this page. Will trade for a

totally restored 1981 Cigarette or Hovercraft.. Call Ned W. Rhodes at (703) 534-2297.

1981 35' Cigarette. Totally restored in 1988 with new paint, interior, cockpit and cabin. New TRS drives with 23" Mirage props. 450HP Mercruiser engines rebuilt in 1988. \$65,000. Carl Way - (703) 281-5725 or 255-0911.

Pete Ivory - just joined OYC - need additional experience. Will crew at no charge with anyone willing to help me learn more about boating. I know basics like line handling but I want to learn the "fine points". Call daytime 703-620-6200 (Reston).



Nothing tasteful to report this month that hasn't already been covered in other articles. Just wait for Labor Day.

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