

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



# The Daymarker

December 1990 Vol. VII Issue 12

Member: PRYCA, CBYCA & UPYRC Boat/U.S. Accord # 8097

JP

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## UPCOMING EVENTS

### September

Teri Perryman shows up for the Shrimp Feast and doesn't get mentioned in the article.

### December 1

Santa to Occoquan.  
Contact Mer Piper.

### December 8

Christmas Party  
and Change of  
C o m m a n d .  
Harbour Water-  
front Club 6pm.

### December 25

Christmas. Time to  
winterize your boat or  
take a cruise to  
Robertsons for Crabs.

## Commodore's Comments

Aaron Martin

Since the last newsletter, the OYC boaters made a successful hiatus to the city docks at old town Alexandria. Lynn and I regretted that we were unable to attend as I had to work. From the remarks I've heard, those that made the trip had a great time. Keep your eyes open for a more detailed report of the trip in this newsletter.

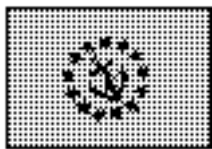
The old and new Executive boards met jointly the first of the November and the new board met a second time on the 15th. Progress is being made on developing the 1991 OYC activity schedule. We will announce in the January newsletter a time and place for an open meeting so that all members can meet with the board and suggest activities for the new season. The board believes that the 1991 season will be one of the best ever if each member of the club will speak up and let us hear your ideas. The 1990 season was a great season with some unique activities; who can forget the mid-winter bowling meet? We still can't figure out how the handicaps were calculated (Handicap equals your boat length divided by your boat's engine horsepower times the

number of heads on your boat plus the captain's age, or sumpthin like that!!!). Even the kids enjoyed the event and proved themselves real competitors. Be sure to check the January newsletter for the date, time and place of the meeting.

According to Past Commodore Ned Rhodes there are still a number of reservations available for the Christmas Party and Change of Command Ceremony at the Harbor Restaurant on the 8th of December. The annual Christmas party is always a great social event and a good time to renew acquaintances in the club (sometimes it's hard to recognize fellow boaters all dressed up). This year's party should be one of the club's finest so if you haven't made your reservation yet send Ned your deposit; do so right away. Don't be one of the few who simply forgot until it was too late. See you there !!!

Over the next few months, the board will be seeking members to serve on the ad hoc committees and to serve as cruise coordinators for the coming year. If you think you would like to take a more active roll in your club, please let any of the board members know. Don't forget the annual cruise to deliver Santa to the Occoquan City Dock on December 1st. If you haven't winterized your boat by that time, put on a red cap and join the fleet in this event. If you

have young'uns, it's a great time to have a special talk with Santa on the dock before the trip. This is truly a case of the more kids the better. Santa and Mrs. Claus will enjoy seeing the kids and hearing their most secret Christmas wishes.



## Vice Commodore's Comments

David Yarnell

What an honor! Allow me a moment of gratitude, humility, and acceptance...and an earnest thank-you for your support at the General Election Meeting! Aahh yes...the Dan Quayle of the Occoquan! I am going to enjoy this! Thank you.

Just when boating enthusiasm starts to peak at the Annapolis Boat Shows, somebody starts talking about ice-eaters and anti-freeze, and it's a race to the travel lift or down the ICW. Then again, there are some of us that sit it out in the slip for these next few dreaded months. If you are floating through the winter months, a few additional considerations are in order.

Traditionally, "HT" (*Handsome Transom*) doesn't get winterized until the first week in December so she can participate in the OYCSanta-Cruz up the Occoquan (this year the event is on Saturday, December 1). A few early cold snaps got my attention on more than one occasion in years past. My response was to go down and baby-sit my boat and spend those nights keeping her warm! Heaters being unsafe in the bilge, and not feeling totally confident in the efficiency of a warm light bulb down there, I logically thought I would just run the engine every couple of hours and keep her up to temperature. NOT APPROPRIATE! Carlton Phillips of Prince William Marine informed me, much to my surprise, WARM WATER FREEZES FASTER THAN COLD WATER! Fortunately, I didn't experience any problems as a result of my efforts, but I think it's information well passed on.

Another little tidbit to keep in mind are dock lines during freezing weather. They should be kept secure and tidy around the cleat. Excessive line wrapped or balled up around the cleat will freeze. During a log jam, ice flow, high water, or other problem where quick response is required, the lines have to be cut to free the vessel. NOT GOOD FOR THE LINES OR THE BOAT!

Had a very fine time with those Hardy Souls who cruised to Alexandria in November. HT was welcomed by Carl Way and Dockmaster Deke (what a friendly and helpful guy). A fine dance contest on *Andromeda's* aft deck filled the air. The stuffed squid was worthy of mention if you like that sort of thing. The Saigon Soup can go back to Saigon, but otherwise thanks for the dinner invite, Ned!



## Secretary's Comments

Pat Urick

All members of outgoing and incoming boards (with the exception of Terri Petrey due to family illness) met at Aaron Martin's on November 1st.

The outgoing board passed along to the incoming board all necessary information, notes, ideas, and goodwill.

Several critical topics were discussed and top-level decisions made with regard to such issues as petty cash and clothing inventories. A central focus was the Christmas Party and how much money Ned needed — at one point he increased his budget \$300 in thirty minutes for the benefit of all.

Overall, the meeting appeared to be successful, with new board members looking forward to a fun-filled year and outgoing board members breathing a sigh of relief. Thanks to all of them for lots of hard work which resulted in a great year! Hope we can follow with the same.



## Treasurer's Comments

Barbara Siegfried

This is my first opportunity to write an article for the Daymarker as Treasurer of OYC, so I thought it would be appropriate to begin with an introduction. I (arguably) am the Captain of *Seduction*, a 32-foot Wellcraft St. Tropez docked at D-dock at the Harbour. My husband Tom and I have been members of OYC for about a year, although we've been boating on the Potomac for about eight years. Mer Piper sparked our interest in joining OYC, so we are looking forward to becoming involved with all the functions — especially the parties!

Getting on with business — money, money, money — rumor has it that all outgoing Treasurers have somehow afforded to buy new boats. Seeing that I have my eye on a 39-footer, I would like to remind everyone to pay up your dues and solicit new memberships!

I'm looking forward to meeting many of you at the Christmas party!



## Past Commodore's Comments

Ned W. Rhodes

Well, the boat is winterized although it will be the first time that *Southern Nites* has not participated in the Santa to Occoquan Cruise. I chickened out early this year and I don't miss worrying about the weather and the temperature and freezing water. This year we did something different and that is we took **everything** off the boat. We promised that when we launched it in the Spring, that we would only take back those items that we really, really need. I will keep you posted as to how well we do. The talk around the marina was that most people were going to leave everything on the boat and worry about it in the spring.

As our year draws to a close, we have our Christmas party to look forward to. There is still space available, so if you have waited until the last minute, we planned ahead and held some spaces for you. But you have to give me a call quick so that I can collect your money and reserve you a spot. Let me be the one of the first to wish you a happy holiday season. For me it is one of the saddest as there is very little boating to do and a lot of yard work to catch up on. See you at the Christmas party.

## Christmas and Change of Command Party

December 8, 1990

6 pm - 1 am

Harbour Waterfront Club and Restaurant

Ok, Thanksgiving has past, so it must be time to think about **Christmas!!** The details for our Christmas and Change of Command Party have been finalized and here are the details again.

When : December 8, 1990. 6pm to 1am

Where : Harbour Waterfront Club and Restaurant, right next to the Occoquan Harbour Marina.

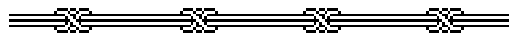
Why : To have our official change of command and to have some fun.

How Much : \$25 because you waited.

Our evening will begin at 6pm, with a cocktail party in the restaurant dining room. A buffet dinner will be served starting at 7:30 pm that will consist of dinner salad, Chef's choice of vegetable, stir fry rice, seafood Creole, baked chicken, beef bourguignon, rolls and butter, coffee and tea and a dessert. Around 8:30 we will hold our official change of command, awards ceremony and prize drawing. Around 9pm, after the change of command, we will roll up the rug and let the dancing begin to our very own DJ. It should be a fun evening.

In order to get all of this to happen, the Club had to guarantee 120 people. As I write this today, we have 91 people signed up. If you had read your Daymarker last month and sent in your money by the 15th of November, you could have saved some money. But, because you procrastinated, it will now cost you \$25 per person (unless you have a really good excuse signed by your mother). Fill out the coupon in this issue of the Daymarker and send it to me along with your check made out to OYC.

Re-mark December 8th on your calendar. I think this will be the first year that we haven't taken Santa to Occoquan on the same day, so maybe things won't be as hectic as they have been in years past. No special costumes are required, just normal everyday cocktail attire - suits and boat shoes are perfectly acceptable. But, you **have to sign up now, right this minute!!** See you there.



## Chili Cook-Off and Photo Contest

Pam Delancey

The morning of the Chili Cook-Off and Photo Contest started out cold and windy. Suddenly a "great bunch" of people arrived to lend a helping hand and the weather had no choice but to smile with calmer winds and bright sunshine! (I also thanked Mer Piper, "The Wonder Woman With Weather".) Yes, that's M.P. aka "W to the 4th power!"

I have to thank all those busy hands — people who jumped right in! I couldn't start my list without thanking Mer Piper who spent countless time on the phone with me explaining the process and for inviting the photographer — much thanks! Tom Tokash, Harbour Master at Harbour

Point, was super! He opened the marina to us, helped me with the electricity and anything else we needed. He invited OYC to use Harbour Point anytime. Tom Coldwell was my OYC contact at Harbour Point. Thanks for alerting your marina, getting tables, the tons of ice, and all the hard work! Tom and Mary Ann, you're the best! John Harvey did a wonderful job helping out and putting up the OYC banner. And a big thank-you to the Occoquan Harbour Marina and Dick Lynn for supplying the tons of ice. To my fellow board members — big hugs!!! Thanks for making all my butterflies go away! You guys are great!

The photographer, Rick Martin, had an overwhelming task in judging the photo contest. Every picture had a story to tell, but in the end Rick did a super job. I'm pretty sure he did not accept any of Ned's \$20's. Thanks also to the People's Choice judges — who might have accepted you-know-who's \$20's! Not really! Ha! Here's a list of the winners in all the photo categories.

Wildlife	1st:	"Party Animals", Ned Rhodes
	2nd:	"Dark Goose", Debbie Charles
	3rd:	"Reflections", Jack Jones
Boat Profiles:	1st:	"Sunset at Dock", John Harvey
	2nd:	"Eight Boats", Ginny Frank
	3rd:	"Three Boats", Tom Coldwell
People:	1st:	"Hanky Panky", Pat Urick
	2nd:	"Champagne Lady," Jack Jones
	3rd:	"Oh Captain, My Captain", Arleen Poluha
Landscape:	1st:	"Gray Landscape", Debbie Charles
	2nd:	"Twilight Time", Jack Jones
	3rd:	"Calm after the Storm", Monica "Mom" Lovell
Jr. Visions:	1st:	"Looking for the Snake", Chris DeLancey
	2nd:	"Butterfly", Robin Charles
	3rd:	"Nature Photo", Robin Charles
Peoples Choice:		
Wildlife:		"Party Animal", Ned Rhodes
Boat Profile:		"Sunset at Dock", John Harvey
People:		"The Truth Hurts", Ned Rhodes
Landscape:		"Dunes", Monica "Mom" Lovell
Junior Visions:		"Sailboats", Andrea Yarnell

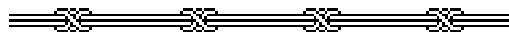
Now, for those with "stomachs of steel" who volunteered as chili judges — I thank you and salute you. (I know I was a judge, but it was only because I couldn't wait to eat!) We had eight chili recipes to taste. So with our anti-acids in our hands we wiped our eyes and came up with the top three (uh, top four — Bill, your entry was most original):

1st:	Lynn Martin
2nd:	Steve Worcester
3rd:	Glen Decint

I must compliment all the chefs in the club for their chilis, side dishes, and desserts as well as the aspiring photographers. Those of you who missed the great food, give Bill Petrey a call — he was so thoughtful he had his chili CANNED! (Even before he entered it — WOW!) Seriously, thanks Bill for your help. If I've forgotten anyone, let me know and Bill "can" find you some chili!

The Chili Cook-Off and Photo Contest was a super success. There was a large turnout and by the end of the afternoon all the food had been judged and consumed, the photos judged and talked about, Travis embarrassed, boat stories shared, and fun prizes received! A day not to miss next year!

Thanks to all who shared the beautiful day!

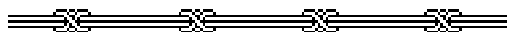


### Hardy Souls Cruise

Phil Urick

So much for the mundane, now for the good stuff. As you all know, the Hardy Souls Cruise was held Veteran's Day weekend, and it started rather more "hardy" than everyone counted on. However, by mid-day Saturday everything was wine and roses (with the emphasis on wine). The theme carried on Sunday with a "kick off" brunch held on the dock adjacent to the parking (oops, I'm new) docking place of *Southern Nites*. The menu was extremely elaborate consisting of tomato juice, vodka, orange juice, champagne, and cheese and crackers. Needless to say everyone had a great time.

Following a quick clean up (i.e., throwing the empty bottles below) we all piled aboard Captain Henry's *Hanky Panky* with first mate Monica leading the charge. We took a delightful sun-filled trip up the river to Georgetown and returned by way of the Capital Yacht Club to our pitifully inadequate (by *Hanky Panky* standards) yacht. We sadly said good-bye to Alexandria with the final words echoing about — "Wait until next year!"



### Secret Plans Revealed for 1991 Week-Long Cruise Visionary Scheme to Beat Fuel Crisis

Tom Coldwell

The 1990 season is all but finished, and already the new board is rumored to be working on an ambitious 1991 season. They've already completed plans for the traditional week-long cruise, taking into account members' concerns about the skyrocketing cost of fuel.

Although not officially announced, the itinerary was leaked to the Daymarker's cracked editorial staff. Crack editorial, etc.

First stop in the 1991 week-long cruise: the Fairfax Yacht Club! What a great treat is in store. We'll be able to go ashore, unfold our bikes to journey across the Jeff Davis Highway Bridge for sightseeing amidst the giant sand piles overlooking the scenic Occoquan Harbor Marina and get a

closeup view of the sandlot's endless belt conveyor, celebrated as one of the longest in southern Northern Virginia. Later we can stroll the docks of the neighboring Captain John's Beach and later still watch the sunset from Fairfax Yacht Club's gently undulating docks, or listen to FYC's renowned waterside chanters in their haunting "No Wake" serenade to passing canoeists.

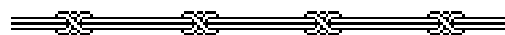
Next day, we'll slip our lines and power out the Occoquan River and into its bay as we head for our next stop, Tyme N Tide Marina! Here's where the first mates will really go crazy, guys, for just a few blocks away is a shopper's paradise in a teaming marketplace with the exotic name of Featherstone, named for a very heavy indian headdress. OYC captains will probably want to while away the hours touring the T'n'T boatel looking at all the outdrives hanging above. In order to keep a pleasant pace, we'll spend TWO nights here.

Our next stop is a thriller, taking us as far away as the headwaters of a neighboring state, the remote, beautiful and ever-mysterious Mattawoman Creek. We'll be roughing it for one night, rafted off Smallwood State Park — although we know some of our more daring adventurers will probably dinghy ashore to pick up some bargains at a bloodworm stand.

The longest leg of the cruise comes next, a withering reach to Quantico Marina, well down the Potomac and a whole state away. Here's another shopper's paradise in the tiny and charming village of Quantico. We'll not soon forget this chance to walk among and converse with the locals, and no doubt next day we'll all be sporting "cammies" and tattoos that say Mother or Semper Fi.

We'll depart Quantico and start the homebound leg, fortunately easing up on the pace with one more stop for two nights of adventure on the multi-splendored, trestle-crested Neabsco Creek. Imagine the fun we'll have at the Pilot House, as Terry Hill and his hardy craftsmen reminisce and share with us the really great canvas stories. All too soon, even a great week-long like this must come to an end, and we'll fire up for the long voyage home. It will be hard to contain our excitement, especially knowing that through creative cruise planning we have beaten the fuel crisis!

There you have it, the inside scoop from a usually reliable source on the 1991 week-long cruise. Meantime, we hear the board is thinking ahead and recommending a similar cruise for 1992 but using the OTHER engine.



### New Members

John Piper

The OYC welcomes new members John and Dora Kinter, Family aboard *Panacea*, berthed somewhere on the Occoquan; Kathy Walker, Individual aboard *Karisma* berthed at home.

Please note that the new membership cards have not been received yet. Those of you who have renewed your membership and are wondering where your cards are, please be patient. We will be sending out the new membership cards once we receive the news ones from the printer.

## OYC Vinyl Burgee Decals

A Great Christmas Gift

A burgee addition or an alternative! These vinyl decals look great as a complement to your existing flag and can be applied to sides of your bridge, radar arches, or as part of your boat name design at the stern. The expected life of the new burgee decals are the same 7-8 year grade vinyl as your striping and boat name. They are yellow, red, and white on a circular blue background. Mono color decals can also be provided on request to match your boat striping if you want to get creative! Available in:

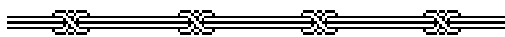
6".....\$12.00

9".....\$15.00

12".....\$18.00

Duplicates are half price.

A \$2.00 commission goes to the club for each decal ordered. To order your decals call 703/491-3797 in Woodbridge, Virginia.



### LET'S GO SAILING

By Marilyn Spey

*Mid-Gulf Sailing*, July 1990

Reprinted with Permission

I don't know about you, but the word "cruising" forms images in my mind of carefree and sunny days calmly sailing from marina to marina, perhaps taking a few days off now and then for exploring new ports and trying out new restaurants (especially the latter).

So, the first time my husband asked me to help him crew a 32' ketch-rigged sailboat from Beaufort, South Carolina, to Ft. Walton Beach, Florida, I readily said yes. At last, I thought, I'll get to go "cruising". How could I have known there was such a vast difference between cruising and delivering? I learned many things the hard way while on this inaugural trip, some of which I'll share with you. In fact the first few lessons were learned before ever setting sail.

First lesson: Don't try to be a contortionist! It might make sense to put the bedding on the V-berth the same way you would on your bed at home — pillows forward; but if you can, try to imagine two pillows stuffed into the end of a "V". Not much room for four flailing arms, but tons of room at the other end for four tired feet. We fitfully slept this way for two weeks. Then, one evening while being shown around a neighboring 50' yacht (which not only had an upright electric refrigerator but a freezer to boot), I spied the right way to make up a V-berth. My husband and I chuckled to ourselves and didn't mention my unseamanlike mistake to our new friends. After that I no longer feared an elbow to the eye and could peacefully dream of freezers and air conditioners.

Second lesson: Be humble! And be friendly to the folks who tie their boats up next to you. Don't let it bother you that while you are swatting flies, fanning yourself and scrubbing the broken potato chips and dead bugs from the cockpit, they are enjoying the sunset from their white wicker furniture on

their enclosed air-conditioned aft deck. Just smile and wave, and pretend that yes, indeed, "this is the life."

Third lesson: Don't be a martyr! When the thermometer you hung in the cabin shows a reading of 100 degrees at 6:00p.m., loosen up. It only took me a few sweaty evenings in the galley to see that the old axiom of "one hot meal a day" for the Captain is not as important as the First Mate's sanity, and that eating a cold fish salad in the cockpit could prevent a mutiny.

Fourth lesson: Be prepared for all emergencies! When the head breaks down while underway and the only alternative is to "bucket and chuck it," don't scream at the Captain that you'll never go sailing again. Maintain your dignity at all costs, even if it means forgetting the "one hand for the boat" rule when you are trying to keep yourself and the bucket in a vertical position while heeled at a 20 degree angle.

Fifth lesson: Keep your sense of humor! After being "at sea" for four days in a sailboat with no shower facilities, and with fourteen coats of bug spray (a necessity going through the swamplands of Georgia) and ten coats of suntan lotion caked on your skin, wondering why there have been no marinas along this segment of the waterway, keep your cool. You have just been advised by the Captain that a thunderstorm is approaching and there is nothing better than a fresh water "shower." So you put on a bathing suit, lather yourself with soap and shampoo and eagerly step into the cockpit. As you feel the first few raindrops, all of your negative thoughts about sailing disappear and you wait expectantly for that long anticipated cleansing of body and morale. Then, as suddenly as it came, the rain stops and the sun is once again shining. With no other option, you pick up the deck sponge at your feet and squeeze as much moisture and as little dirt as possible onto your sudsy body, and resume grumbling.

Sixth lesson: Expect the unexpected! The Captain has found a quiet anchorage off the main waterway at Flagler Beach and you are both settled in for a restful sleep. Don't be alarmed when the cabin is suddenly lit up by a bright and alien light and you hear a voice asking permission to come aboard. After taking a peek outside, the Captain assures you it is only the Marine Patrol, a plainclothes sheriff and other drug enforcement agents. Try to be a gracious hostess in spite of wearing a crumpled tee shirt, curlers in your hair and a coating from face to foot of a white sunburn cream. As the law enforcement officers delve into your bags and cupboards, they explain that the area is known for drug drops; but, glancing in your direction, they are satisfied that this vessel harbors no smugglers. With apologies, they depart, this time with the use of their powerful engines.

What other adventures are on the horizon, you wonder.





Well, the massive chili cookoff is now history, but never fear, here are two recipes from the cookoff. With names like these, they should have won.

### Road Kill Chili

About 3 lbs. of fresh road kill venison, coon, possum, squirrel, rabbit, or whatever. Make sure it is still recognizable or you might get the neighbor's cat or poodle, sometimes even a skunk (but most of the time you get a good whiff of them in time).

Take it down to the boat where the first mate is to clean it up (unless your first mate's name is Arleen). Remove gravel, sticks, hair, or anything else that you can't figure out. For the more squeamish, you can use ground beef.

- 2 cans refried beans
- 1 can red kidney beans
- 2 quarts stewed tomatoes
- Couple of good sized onions, chopped
- Salt and pepper to taste
- As much chili powder as you can stand.
- Fry up meat and onions. Fling in the rest and heat up and enjoy. (Some people put in jalapeno peppers and a small tube of Preparation H for the next day.)

### Ben's Chili

- 1-1/2 lbs. ground beef
- 1 can of red kidney beans
- 1 qt. stewed tomatoes
- 1 good sized onion
- You can buy stewed tomatoes in the store or used Mom's home canned (tomatoes with diced green pepper, diced onion, and slices celery plus leaves).
- Brown the meat and onion, add rest of ingredients, heat and enjoy.

### Tex-Mex Veggie Dip

The Ladas, QYC

- 2 small cans chopped green chili peppers
- 1 16-oz. can black olives, drained and chopped
- 3 or 4 medium tomatoes, chopped
- 3 or 4 medium onions, chopped
- Garlic salt
- Red wine vinegar

Combine the chilis, olives, tomatoes, and onions in a large bowl. Add garlic salt to taste and cover with the red wine vinegar. Mix well and put it in the refrigerator for 4 hours or longer. The longer it marinates, the better (spicier) it gets! When ready to serve, drain the red wine vinegar and stir.

This is great as a dip for tortilla chips, but any "thick" chip will do.

Even though Rosie Lingo is residing in Georgia, she is not forgotten. As most of you know, she is famous for her tuna stuffed peppers. At the shrimp feast another of her dishes made a hit. While this recipe is in the OYC cookbook, several members asked that it be printed in the Daymarker, so here it is:

### Texas Gold Bars

Rosie Lingo, OYC

- 1 box yellow cake mix (no pudding)
- 1 egg
- 1 stick melted oleo

Mix and pat in a 9x13 inch glass dish.

- 1 (8 oz.) package cream cheese
- 1 box powdered sugar
- 2 eggs
- 1 stick melted oleo

Pour over crust. Bake at 300 degrees for 45 minutes.



Who was that blond on Jeff Perryman's boat *Second Chance* at the Shrimp Feast — could it have been Teri Perryman? Why, it might have been Teri Perryman, but A.M. didn't mention a Teri Perryman in his article last month. Oh, I'm sure it was Teri Perryman — or maybe it was a Teri Perryman look-alike? Maybe it was Elvis! We'll have to investigate! Teri Perryman, if you're out there, let someone know that it was you, Teri Perryman, aboard *Second Chance*. Thank you!

If you need a demonstration of how to drop things in your bilge, contact R. Charles.

Most subtle slam of the month. "You are what you eat — have a good Thanksgiving, Ned." Thanks, Rick.

No, that wasn't D. Lynn digging a hole in the water at the launching ramp this past weekend with the tractor. He was digging up an errant trailer that had gone off the end of the ramp. And then he got to tow cars and loaded trailers up the ramp with his truck. Who says that the launching ramp is a pain in the rear. It made for some great entertainment.



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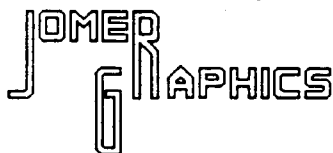


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**OYC Christmas Party  
Reservation Form**

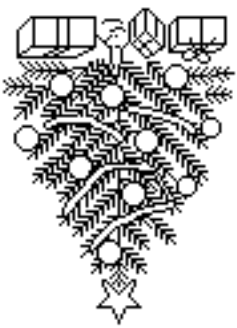




Enclose with check for \$25 per person, made out  
to OYC, and mail to Ned W. Rhodes at his  
address shown in the roster.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone No: \_\_\_\_\_

How Many? \_\_\_\_\_


**The Daymarker**  
 Occoquan Yacht Club  
 P.O. Box 469  
 Occoquan, VA 22125

Address Correction Requested