

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

The Daymarker

January 1990 Vol. VII Issue 1

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

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UPCOMING EVENTS

December 31

New Years Eve Party at your house. Don't talk to Dad in the morning.

January 20

OYC Planning Meeting at OHM, 4-6 pm.

February ??

First Annual D-Dock Bowling Classic. Can your dock beat them?

February ??

OYC Second Annual Road Trip. Crabs or ?? Watch this space for details.



Commodore's Comments

Ned W. Rhodes

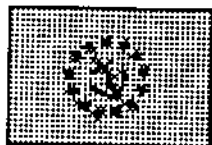
As your Commodore, I may now officially close the 1989 boating season. Guy, Richard, Jess and I winterized *Southern Nites* and *Debbies Guy* the day after the Christmas party in the cold and an on-again-off-again snow storm. That is the way to do it, I think. If the weather had been nice, we would have wanted to be out, any worse and it would have been miserable. As it was, the beer stayed pretty cold even though it was not in the refrigerator. The way things are going, I may be the last boat hauled this season, which means I should be the first one put back in this spring.

The Christmas party was great fun and I had such a good time, that it wasn't until we were in the limo for the ride home that I thought of the plaques that I was to award to the outgoing board. Alas, I would like to think it will be the only mistake I will make this year, but Arleen has reminded me of a few others already. So, let me formally apologize to the outgoing Board for forgetting to honor you with your plaques. When I did give Mer her plaque, John was all set to take an official picture only to have the camera malfunction.

It must be the plaques. It was great to see the club all dressed up at the Christmas party and I had a hard time recognizing some of the members since I don't usually see them with their clothes on.

Well, it is not too early to start to think about the coming year and our schedule of activities. Your Board has an idea of the kinds of things to schedule for next year, but we need input from you the members. So, here is your chance. I am formally announcing a scheduling meeting for January 20th, 1990 (two days before my birthday) to be held at the Harbour Inn Restaurant from 4-6 pm. I would like to discuss the possible events for the coming year and see if we can lay out a schedule of events. After the meeting, I figured that we could all go into the restaurant for a group dinner and tell a few lies, so please mark this date down.

And last, but not least, D Dock at OHM would like to officially throw down the gauntlet and challenge every other dock at every other marina to a bowling tournament to be held in February. The D Dock team has been out practicing and many of our members have been able to break 60 with some regularity. If you think your dock is man or woman enough to take us on, we accept. We will announce the date in the February Daymarker, you get your team together and polish your balls.



Vice Commodore's Comments

Terri Petrey

We wanted to get an issue of the Daymarker out to you before the New Year to let you know that your new Board has already been thinking of activities for the Winter. We have received some response as to what we could do over the winter months. A lot of you liked the idea of being included in a January planning of the Schedule of Events for the year, so we have planned this. Others wanted to start the year off with a bang and have a bowling tournament, which I personally think is a great idea! Another cruise for crabs possibly in February was mentioned, followed in March by the usual St. Patty's Day Party and General Membership Meeting. Not long after that it will be boating weather and we will be busy getting our boats ready for another year of sun and fun. So keep those ideas coming in - all contributions are welcomed.

A quick "thank you" to all of you who attended the Christmas Party and Change of Command Banquet. It was the best we have ever had and lasted until the very last moment (as usual) with a large and wild crowd circle dancing until the bitter end. Some departed for the motel for the night, others went to other parties, while most of us went home and crashed!

My article will be short this month, since it is the day after Christmas and I promised Ned that I would get this *Daymarker* out before the New Year. I do want to wish ALL OF YOU a very Merry Christmas with your families and loved ones and a safe and prosperous New Year!



Treasurer Comments

Debbie Mullan

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way...Oh what fun it is to cruise, in a 350 horse Sea Ray. Ah, the season is upon us and unfortunately also the grim reality that the only water we'll be seeing is in the birdbath (frozen) out back.

I must admit we had a grand Christmas party this year. The food was good, the booze flowed freely, every one was on good behavior (odd...), the band was EXCELLENT and the club is well in the black after paying the bill! Special plaudits to Eva Nanni and the '89 Board for their outstanding efforts.

Thanks to Arleen Poluha for the outfit I wore for three days following the party. Apparently Travis nabbed Arleen's coat (after thumbing the label to ascertain it's value) and left Arleen my buttonless black coat. Arleen noticed right away that it was not her coat—Who wouldn't? I'm 6'1" and she's a mere 5'6" at most. The problem is that I wore her coat for three days and never noticed that it was a foot too short in length and that the sleeves were 6" too short. Coupled with Joe Aldridge's running light ear muffs, I looked like a real hack—but—I called on my offices in this getup and got more business that week than I did during the entire month of November. Ever heard of SYMPATHY CLOSE??? "Why that poor thing—look at that awful coat—let's give her a deal—she

looks like she could use the money...". Thursday morning I caught a glimpse of myself in the mirror and said "HEY THIS AIN'T MY COAT". So much for the powers of observation—Anybody need a navigator?

I picked off the accumulated lint and various nits and sheepishly returned my money-making coat to Arleen. Thanks for sewing on my button Arleen. Well, it's a relief to know that I can always swap the top of my bikini with Arleen's—now, that would be something no one would notice.

Hope you have a wonderful holiday. See you in January!!!



Past Commodore's Comments

Merilyn Piper

This will be short and sweet. John and I wish all of you and your extended families a wonderful New Year and a great start toward a successful new decade.

Santa Arrives in Occoquan

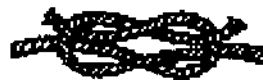
Santa's Elf

The day finally came. Saturday, December 2. The day Santa goes to Occoquan by the Occoquan Yacht Club's annual flotilla. The sun shone brightly, the air was a little crisp, water conditions were just fine, and no snow. Santa and I arrived on time and greeted all the kids (of every age) and took note of all of the requests. . .some are getting more expensive and larger every year. We were offered champagne, egg nog, and other edible goodies, but we both declined - Santa has difficulty eating or drinking with his beard so full at this time of the year.

This year "our" boat was the *Robin's Nest* and the rest of the flotilla consisted of the Marine Patrol, doing a beautiful job of controlling the boat traffic so that our trip was unimpeded, *No Catch*, *Southern Nites*, *She's A Lady*, and *Handsome Transom*. The trip from the Marina to Occoquan was a fun one - Santa danced on the bow with Mer, Pam D., and Debbie C. They looked like they were having a good time. I tried to get Chris D. to dance with me, but I was unsuccessful, so I just watched.

I overheard that there were over 30 OYCers/friends/guests, two dogs, and Dennis. Everyone seemed pleased with the turnout; and we were greeted by gobs of people in Occoquan where we disembarked from *Robin's Nest* to climb on the hook and ladder provided by O.W.L. for our ride through town and finally settled in the park.

Thank you OYC, and Santa and I look forward to doing this again next year.



Christmas Party and Change-of-Command Banquet Mer Piper

WHAT A PARTY! Although not everyone who signed up showed up, we were 124 OYCers/guests strong who arrived at the Quantico Officers' Club Grand Ballroom ready to have a ball. And we did just that. With an open bar and a live band, good food, and as always, good friends, we set out to have an evening to be remembered, and to cap our year at the helm. The evening started off with a toast to "Mr. Vice", Ned, who was our Master of Ceremonies. A few toasts followed throughout the evening - to Capt. Bligh, and to Harry Hawspipe. The poinsettia centerpieces, the wreath, and the mantelpiece poinsettias were given away. The drawing for the large banner that has flown at the Marina produced Nick and Debbie Katsarelis as the winners. (Comment was heard that it would go well with their new boat.) Although Ned and I really didn't have a "plan", we muddled our way through the evening.

Richard Charles presented the First Commodore's Cup to this year's recipient, Tom Coldwell on board *Shalimar*; Bill Petrey presented the Bent Prop Award to *Partners' Three* with Mike McCormick accepting the award for Kenny Long, Jr. (and I suspect much to the surprise of Ken and Margaret Long, Sr. who were in attendance). A special award was presented to Dickie Lynn, accepted for Dick by Carl Way who explained all of the woes of this boating season that Dick faced with his boat. With the hopes of putting an end to all the magnet garbage I received this year, I had a special award for Dale - an honest-to-goodness piece of steel with velcro on the back so Dale would have something on his boat to which the magnet would stick. (I was told he looked a little chagrined - I was too busy showing everyone the rusty piece of steel!) Certificates of Appreciation were presented to our Cruise Directors/Function Coordinators/Junior Coordinator/Quartermaster. Pam DeLancey, as Junior Coordinator, presented Dennis Moeller (our erstwhile "newest Junior"!) with the second-place tote for the Word Find. Joe Aldridge made some presentations based on comments he read in the December *Daymarker* - Terri Petrey received a magazine of mega-yachts so she could choose her next boat; Debbie F-Shay received a quarter to go toward the shopping spree; Debbie Mullan received a small can of hot chili and red/green earmuffs; Ned Rhodes received the second pair of red/green earmuffs; and "bag lady" I received a model of Joe's *Hovering Angel*. (You had to be there to appreciate the description of me as the "bag lady" - thanks Joe!) Gifts of appreciation were presented to my Board, and the Board, in return, presented me with a beautiful solid brass pen/pencil holder (heavy, so that it wouldn't tip over in seven foot waves!) especially engraved. At some point the gavel was officially presented to Ned in the presence of all of our Past Commodores except for our first, Bill Shaw. Ned presented the appropriate flags to his Board. Since we had no plan, all of these activities were done during the band's breaks. The band even participated in the frivolity by reading some of our pot pourri comments over the year. We were having so much fun, that it wasn't until Ned was in the limo on the way home that he remembered he

had neglected to present the out-going board with their appreciation plaques.

In addition to having so much fun, a coat swap also took place - quite by goof. Seems Debbie M. chose Arleen P.'s black coat and wore it for three days before she realized that the sleeves were too short. All's well.

Even though Ned and I didn't have our act together, Eva Nanni sure did - she was responsible for making all of the pre-festivities arrangements and she whipped the place together with Teutonic efficiency and great care for the feelings of the Board. Thanks Eva - couldn't have done it without you.

Captain Billy Retires Ned W. Rhodes

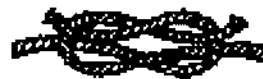
Boat Captain Billy Lingo, known as Colonel Billy Lingo in real life, officially retired from the Air Force December 18, 1989. I attended his official ceremony at the Pentagon and his semi-official ceremony at the Harbour Inn later that same day. A good time was had by all at both ceremonies. Among the many honors that Billy received were two awards presented by the Occoquan Yacht Club. On behalf of the Maalox Corporation, I presented Rosie Lingo with a Saleswoman of the Year Award for the Mid Atlantic Region, District 12 for her significant sales of all Maalox products following all OYC functions where she usually brought her Jalapeno peppers. Gerald A. Sternblower of the Maalox Corporation was not able to attend the ceremony and I presented the award on his behalf.

As Commodore of the Yacht Club, I also had the honor of presenting Billy with a certificate that indicated that we had retired the title of "Mr. Neon" from use. Billy has held this title of distinction for a number of years and it seems fitting that we retire his title in honor of his retirement and relocation.

We will miss you both this coming year.

Welcome New Members John Piper

The OYC welcomes Mike Hallinan, Individual, aboard *Summer Love* berthed at Harbour Point; Mike Malinoski, Individual, aboard *Cafe Racer* berthed at OHM.





Fan Fare Joe Aldridge

Ode to Pam "Do-I-have-to-write-an-article- every-month" DeLancey

Our Newly Elected Aft Commodore

As I watched the ripples lapping at the dock pilings, my mind turned over the topics which would be of interest to nautical types. What to write...What to write...

Into my peripheral vision floated a deck shoe that had turned belly up. Poor sole. Tongue hanging out, eight downcast watery eyes. Probably looking for her mate.

The heel. Left right when she needed him most. She had canvassed the waterfront...How had it happened? Had she been too straight-laced...? But he'd always been a sneak, wouldn't toe the mark, didn't try to fit in. Just couldn't get in-step. She had felt boxed in for so long.

Buy Gym hadn't always been so. Once they had been a matched pair. There had been good times back when the Keds were small, before they bought the boat. But it was over. Her arch-enemy was victorious. The sea had claimed her mate and now would claim her too. She just couldn't absorb the shock anymore...She abandoned her fruitless search and slipped silently into the cluttered waters. But soft! Help was just a foot away!

A floating limb reached out. "Stick in there" he called. "I won't leaf (sic) you. I'll help you find another!" But his efforts soon hit a snag.

"Shoe! Scat! Go away!", she whimpered. "Just let me go. The last thing I need is another shoe Tree. My life is polished off".

"No!", barked the tree. "Don't log out. We'll get to the root of this together. Trust me. This is knot as big a hole as you think. Don't switch off. Grab this trunk line!" (Sometimes you really gotta reach).

Just as she was about to tie on to the tree, a half-eaten apple bobbed out of the debris (An obvious plant). "I a-peel to you", said the apple to the branch. "Stem this seedy emotionalism. She just doesn't core (sic) anymore. Why should more be red into this than there is? Apples don't butter people up. They meat the matter head-on. No false pie-in-the-sky. You have a lot of crust cutting in where you're not kneaded", snapped the apple crisply.

"You'd better bough out", returned the tree. "Her little sprouts wood knot agree. A run-of-the-mill sap like you is always whining (winesap. Little help there.) You have no heart, and that rings true! If you saw me in the dust you would be board. I think you'd...

I watched a butterfly flutter by as they argued. Just then a Guy dipped shoe, twig, and apple out of the water. Could have netted the butterfly too, but was already committed to the talkative trio. The net result was that the discussion was continued in the dumpster where Debbie told the Guy to take the whole mess. So much for Happy Endings.

MORAL: Don't Pam-per the new Rear Commodore. Keep Aft-er her for a steady-as-she-goes stream of monthly articles. Let's hear it for Pam De free-Lancey writer! The waterway is your writing pad!

Hovering Angel I is outta here.



CUT BUSTER CHILI by Charlene DeVol

OYC WINNER

8 oz. black beans, cooked	1 sml. can tomato paste
2 lbs. lean b eef-cubed	2 t. salt
1 lb. lean pork-cubed	1 T. black pepper
1 large red onion-diced	2 t. dry mustard
2 T. olive oil	1 T. ground cumin
1 t. minced garlic	2 t. oregano
1 C. strong black coffee	1 t. basil
1 C. beef broth	4-5 bay leaves
2 cans beer	2-3 T. hot chili powder
1 med. can tomato sauce	1 can mushrooms- chopped
1 med. can tomato puree	1/2 each-red & green pepper-diced

Brown the beef, pork, peppers, onion in the olive oil. Drain and add garlic, coffee, beef broth, beer, tomato sauce, puree and paste. Heat well. Add all remaining ingredients and continue to cook until mixture thickens. Cooking time can be as long as 4-5 hours. Best if refrigerated overnight and reheated.

*All ingredients are approximate and can be adjusted to taste. It never comes out the same way twice.

WANTED: A good woman who can clean and cook fish, dig worms, sew and who owns a good fishin boat and motor. Please enclose photo of boat and motor.





Rumor has it that D. Mullan sold more property wearing Arleen's coat than when she wore her own. And can you believe it, Arleen had to sew the button on the coat that she received at the Christmas coat swap, only to rip it off when she swapped the coats back.

Don't ask to see the picture of E. Conner and N. Rhodes showing off their stuff. One is labeled "Beef" and the other "Fish". You'll have to figure out which is which.

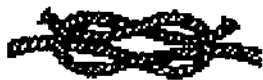
We have a contestant in competition for Dirty Dancing King. It seems Scott S. is in hot pursuit-better practice harder Carl.



Classified Ads

1984 Formula 28' PC. Twin 350 Magnums, air, generator, Loran, Autopilot, Windlass, VHF, depth sounder, 250 hrs. Call 703/683-6065.

1987 Wellcraft 34' Grand Sport. Twin 340's, A.C. heat, generator, like new condition, Loran, VHF, Depth sounder (all the same as above but NEWER and BETTER). 140 Hrs. Call 703/690-6577 after 6 p.m. or 703/691-2433 (ofc.)



WHERE DO YA WANNA GO - WHAT DO YA WANNA
DO NEXT BOATING SEASON ?????

Got your ideas below and bring this with you to the Planning Meeting at Harbour Inn on Saturday, January 20th, 4:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.