

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

The Daymarker

December 1995 Vol. XIII Issue 12

Member: PRYCA, CBYCA Boat/U.S. Accord # GA80979

JF

Commodore
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703-256-8442

Vice Commodore
Steve Wexler
703-437-0687

Rear Commodore
Teresa Sorrenti
703-590-6724

Secretary
Walt Cheatham
703-491-3956

Treasurer
Dave Moore
703-494-0651



Commodore's Comments

Tom Egmore

Thanks, Mary Jo, for putting together another great Hardy Souls cruise. I know that this is more work than it seems. You usually are working from the January sign up list which always has four or five chicken-out-at-the-last-minute folks.

Then there is the Alexandria City Docks that never can tell you how many slips will be available until a few days before the cruise date. This all requires you to call everybody on the list to find out who is going and who is not, give out slip assignments, etc. Thanks again.

For those of you who did not go, here is an overview of my experience:

The weather was not too bad on the way up Saturday morning. It was sunny and about 60 degrees. That afternoon, the forecast called for rain and strong winds with the passing of a large cold front. Following happy hour on Steve and Kathy Zimple's boat, *Alicia M*, we still did not have the big rain that was predicted. It was only raining lightly. So we put on the rain coats and headed up to the ECCO cafe for dinner with the Steeles who came by land yacht.

Just as we finished eating, I looked out the window and saw that it was raining cats and dogs, I mean really pouring. In addition, the wind was blowing about 35 mph with gusts at 50 to 60 mph. And it was cold! The temperature had

dropped to the mid-thirties. Even though we did not leave the bridge curtains open like we did the last time it poured, the wind had us concerned enough that we had to make a run for it to check on the boat. We left Pat, Ray and Richard standing in the doorway wondering how to get to their car.

The streets were over ankle deep with water and the rain was coming down sideways. The wind was at our backs but still the rain coats did little to keep us dry and the rain was cold. Going between the buildings at the Torpedo Factory was rough. There was deep water and gusting winds that nearly swept us off our feet.

By the time we got back to the boat the rain had changed to sleet and snow. As soon we were aboard we both stripped down to our underwear, right there on the aft deck. Our underwear was soaked too, but that was as far as we went on deck. How far did we go below deck? That's the subject of a future article. (Ed. note—suffice it to say that Sara was NOT on board that weekend; and Tom was wearing shorts the next morning. Only the Commodore would bring one pair of pants along).

The heater was working well and the inside of the boat was nice and toasty. With warm dry clothes and a glass of wine, we stood gazing out the window watching the dock being covered with snow. I said to Barb, "I guess this is why we call this the Hardy Souls Cruise!"

That night was surprisingly comfortable. It seemed like the heater was working exceptionally well. It must have been waiting all season for a chance to do its thing. Sleep was sound

“...we both
stripped
down to our
underwear on
the aft deck”

and pleasant. We arose Sunday morning to a bright sunny day and the wind had died down to a reasonable 10 to 15 mph.

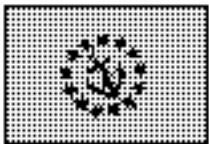
The docks were snow and ice covered as well as the boats. These conditions did not make it too favorable for wandering the docks to socialize with our friends on the adjacent piers. So, most everybody stayed inside sipping coffee and keeping warm.

Around noon everybody (we had ten boats in the group) started to head back down river to home port. The temperature was in the high thirties and the wind was brisk for the trip down river. However, with the bridge enclosure and the sun's heat, we were comfortable with just a light jacket.

When it was all said and done, we had an enjoyable weekend. After all, boating is boating and as the saying goes, "A bad day on the river is better than a good day at work." Actually, I wouldn't consider this a bad day. We find that boating in all kinds of weather adds to the overall experience of boating and we have found something fun in every time out.

Saturday, November 25th was the Santa Cruise. We gathered on C dock at OHM for cookies, egg nog, hot cider, etc. *Hanky Panky* arrived with a lively crew of Santa's helpers and a fantastically decorated boat. At 12:30 we put Santa aboard *Duck One* for the short run up river to the town of Occoquan where he disembarked at the town dock before a cheering crowd of kids waiting to give him their Christmas list. On the way up river, some of the club members along for the ride took Santa aside and whispered in his ear their request for a new boat, radar and other such gear and gadgets they would like for Christmas. Thanks to Walt Cheatham, much fund was had by all.

Oh well, the cruising is over for this season. I guess we have to have some time away from boating to find out what the rest of the world is doing. We might find out what its like to be in a shopping mall again and what movies are like on the big screen. Of course there are always chores and projects around the house that were put off all summer. Maybe not...we could drive around the Bay on weekends and check out marinas and other places that we might like to visit next season. Speaking of next season, come on down to the January planning meeting and let us know what you would like to do and where you would like to cruise.



Vice Commodore's Comments

Steve Wexler

After three years of writing articles for the *Daymarker*, it gets a little harder each month...no, Ned, I mean the article preparation process. Paula and I had to work on Friday, November 10th, so we planned on bringing *Sweet Gussie* up to Alexandria on Saturday...but naturally wanted to be with the Hardy Souls on Friday night...so we drove to Alexandria and strolled down the docks. Sure enough, when we arrived, *Impulse* was trying to set a new record for people on-board, true warmth in the boat with a lot of cold outside. Always a pleasure to see Ron and Jean Tilmon, founding members of the club who are now land-based in the Philadelphia area. When we arrived at Prince William Marina the next morning, it certainly didn't look like a boating day...so we decided to

winterize with the Hobsons and planned on joining the Hardy Souls again by car that evening. On our way from the Occoquan to Alexandria, we decided that the appropriate vehicle was an ark...the Beltway was starting to look like the Potomac. The warmth in *Impulse* was still omnipresent, except Nedly quickly pulled a Rip Van Winkle look-alike contest and proceeded to fall asleep sitting up. Maybe it's my personality. In any event, leaving Alexandria City Docks that evening was interesting, with a solid sheet of ice underfoot. When we telephoned *Sea Duck II* the next morning from the comfort of our home, we knew that we were in the right place...see Teresa Sorrenti's article.



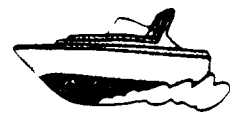
Exec. Rear Commodore Comments

Teresa Sorrenti

TRANSITIONS - HARDY to

Well, I must apologize for missing the deadline for the last *Daymarker*, and not thanking you for such a runaway election endorsement. I am now making the shift from worrying about Words (as Secretary) to worrying about Stuff (as Executive Rear Commodore). I was all prepared at the HARdy Souls cruise: I remembered the banner, I brought the coffeepot. With the weather forecast, only HARDheaded, HARdcore went forth (which in this club was the majority of those who signed up). Of course, it was so windy Friday, that it was HARD to hang the banner, and we had to give up. Saturday the wind increased, the rains came, the boats bobbed and when the thunder hit, we were sure we would come to HARM. But then, it did not prevent us from partaking in the HARd stuff (to ward off the cold). Sunday it was so icy that we could HARDly get off the boat, so the fact that I had the official coffeepot was irrelevant; no one wanted to stroll the docks (especially not Tom Coldwell) and sip their coffee. Then on the way home we stopped at the Occoquan HARbor for fuel, and when a gust of wind got the stern, Rick fell half on the dock and half in the water (similar to my experience—see summer *Daymarker*). All in all, the HARdship only made the weekend move from HARdy to HAR-di-HAR-HAR, which is either laughter, or the repetitive sounds you make when you are shivering—take your pick.

For Sale



Saint 'N Sinner, 1989 Cruisers, 37 foot length, 13 foot beam. If interested, call Steve or Mary Jo Worcester, (703) 494-2383.

Request for Pictures

To anyone who has pictures of Laslo winning the men's Jock Strap contest at Tim's Rivershore, would you please send any pictures to the *Daymarker* editor for inclusion in future issues. Thank you.



Secretary's Comments

Walt Cheatham

I thanked you last month for voting for me, and now I'd like to give you my campaign platform. Sorry I did not get to do that ahead of time, but as you remember I was railroaded. Given the chance, I would have told you: 1) No Daymarker articles, 2) No uniforms, 3) No extra flags on my boat, 4) No WordPerfect for DOS, and finally, 5) I promise great performance of secretarial duties in spite of my appearance.

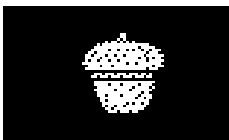
Now for the results: 1) This is my third Daymarker article in one month, 2) I just bought a used white navy shirt with the proper epulets, 3) I just had two flags ripped off my boat, 4) They didn't give me a disk and don't care what I type stuff in, and 5) I told you I'd be great. So much for politics.

Being an elected official has already boosted the Cheatham boating experience as we actually made the Hearty Souls trip for the first time in 12 years. Don't know if it is a new sense of duty, luck, or perseverance, but we made it and we weathered the storm.

Like last article when I blamed missing the election at FYC and being late to the chilli cookoff on college kids, I can blame same for the loss of my two burgees. While my last thoughts before drifting off to sleep while bouncing around in the snow storm Saturday night in Alexandria were concerned with all the racket the burgees were making up foward in the 50 knot winds, I chose to stay warm and dry in the aft cabin and let 'em blow. Not so son David who was in the front cabin only 10 feet away from the racket, and went out barefoot on the icy bowsprit in his skivies at 2 AM and ripped them off (the burgees I mean). Now I have room for two OYC flags. Can I be both secretary and something else?

Doubt that this will be published before the Santa Cruise Saturday, so I'll say thanks for coming rather than y'all come.

And Susan and I'll be looking foward to seeing you all at the year end party December 9th. I'd like to think up something unique to wear, but nothing I could create would top Commodore Ron Tilmon's appearance many years ago in his official USAF Mess Dress with white boaty shoes and a red and white Santa hat. Way to go Ron.



Treasurer's Comments

Dave Moore

Since I took office as your new Treasurer, the OYC account balance is steadily rising. This job is a cinch! We'll have at least a million bucks soon. Of course the reality of it all is that there are expenses too, so keep paying those dues, buying club merchandise, making donations and listing OYC as your beneficiary should the worst ever happen (selling your boat for instance).

I've now attended two OYC board meetings (Sandy's last officiating meeting and Tom's first meeting as Commodore) and can seriously report to those of you out there that have never been to such an occasion, that these meetings are taken very seriously. Everyone has a job to do and the meeting

follows a strict agenda. The purpose of each meeting is to report, plan and execute ideas that ultimately benefit all members. Our efforts for fun-filled holiday events may and this calendar year's agenda, but look out—next year's schedule will be just as much fun or better.

I'll see you at the December 9th OYC Holiday Party.

*Treasurer's thought for the month: Every non-boating month this winter, budget a little extra money as if you were still boating and create a "fun-fund" for something extra for next year's yachting season.

Occoquan Yacht Club

Financial Statement

October 1, 1995-November 14, 1995

Beginning Balance (10/1/95) \$1,136.47

Income:

<u>1995 Membership Dues</u>	\$ 35.00
<u>1996 Membership Dues</u>	
Renewal Family Members	950.00
Renewal Indiv. Members	25.00
Renewal Assoc. Members	0.00
New Family Members	100.00
New Individual Members	0.00
New Associate Members	0.00
Club Sales	184.00
Gen. Membership 50/50 (Oct)	48.00
Gen. Membership 50/50 (Mar)	0.00
Clothing/Burgee Raffle	0.00
Holiday Party Raffle	0.00
Planfest 50/50	0.00
Dinghy Regatta Raffle	0.00
Chili Cookoff Raffle	95.00
Holiday Party	0.00
OYC Breakfast	0.00
Occoquan Raft-Up	0.00
Miscellaneous	<u>0.00</u>
Total Income	\$1,437.00

Expenses:

Membership Activities	\$311.76
Awards	0.00
Postage	201.55
Printing/Reproduction	138.47
Miscellaneous	0.00
Organizational Expenses	0.00
Clothing/Burgee Inventory	0.00 ²
Bank Service Charges	<u>18.69</u>
Total Expenses	\$670.47

Ending Balance \$1,903.00

¹Includes \$250.00 of 1996 Renewal Membership Dues.

²The Club's Clothing/Burgee Inventory includes 22 burgees, 13 shirts, 12 hats and 1 jewelry pendant.

Now THAT Was a Hardy Souls Cruise (Or, It Was a Dark and Stormy Night)

Mary Jo Worcester

We had sun. We had wind. We had rain, sleet and snow. BUT, we had a great turn out!!

On Friday, November 10th, 11 yachts departed (not all at once) for Olde Towne, Alexandria for the Hardy Souls Cruise. The wind was blowing a bit, but not enough to keep *Shalimar* in her slip. The ride to Alexandria was beautiful and sunny. Those making the trip on Friday included *Shalimar*, *Saint 'N Sinner*, *Impulse*, with the Tilmon's and Glenn, Ned's acquaintance (he doesn't have any friends) on board, *Seminole Wind* (Elaine arrived by land), *Sea Ducks II*, *Southern Nites* (Susan arrived by land), *Last Resort* (Carla arrived by land), *Hanky Panky*, *Ana Marie*, and *Alicia M* or *San Moritz* (who arrived in the dark around 8 PM). Steve and Paula Wexler also arrived by land to say hello and visit. Most people gathered for awhile and then went on their separate ways to eat dinner in town or on-board.

Saturday morning brought us warmish weather and wind, and about 10 AM, *Morning Mist* arrived in the morning mist. As the day wore on, the wind grew stronger and it rained on and off (instead of off and on). That did not deter a number of people from shopping or visiting George Washington's Tavern. Tom and Barbara Egmore gave tours of their boat to a few people in the market for a new one. Ned Rhodes, however, was not to be seen much as he spent most of the day sleeping! The Club planned to have cocktails on the dock near *Saint 'N Sinner*, but the weather grew cold, with winds gusting 40 to 50 miles per hour. Steve and Kathy Zimpel were life savers as they offered us the use of *Alicia M*, their 62 foot mega-yacht! The OYC members supplied food and drink and once again an OYC gathering was a success. Joining us by land were Pat, Ray and Richard Steele. Again, thank you Steve and Kathy.

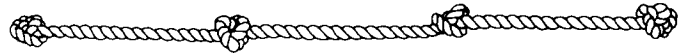
After a couple of cocktail hours, OYC members departed to eat out or on-board. We had decided to cook and eat on-board with the Rhodes and Tilmons. By this time the wind was blasting and rain was pelting. However, we were toasty warm inside, having a grand time eating, drinking, telling lies, etc. We were again joined for a brief visit by Steve and Paula Wexler. Steve informed us that it was now sleeting/snowing. We more or less ignored him. As we were monitoring Channel 16, we overheard a 90 foot sailboat, *Tree of Life*, anchored just past the *Cherry Blossom*, call the *Cherry Blossom* Captain to report that their front anchor had let loose; their aft anchor was holding and they were in the process of re-anchoring. The *Cherry Blossom* was concerned and kept checking on them as they had 1-5-0 people on board and did not want a 90 foot sailboat sideswiping them. The sailboat Captain assured them all was well. By now snow is really coming down (Steve was right after all). The sailboat Captain, not being all that hardy, decides he had better tie up to a pier. He called the *Cherry Blossom* for help. SILENCE. He calls again. SILENCE. He then calls for the dockmaster. Now you know that no dockmaster is around at 10:30 PM. So Steve (Worcester), kind person that he is, answers the call. The Captain first requests permission to tie up to the dock; he then requests assistance doing so. SO...off trudged Steve, Ron and...oh yeah,

by now Ned is asleep AGAIN, so Arleen has to wake him up. Snow is now coming down horizontally. Those three guys huddled together for warmth out on the end of the dock was a sorry sight. I think they took a portable, natural gas heater with them too, from what I could determine from THEIR story. The best part was the strip tease act on the aft of *Impulse* and *Saint 'N Sinner*, shedding wet clothes, baring all (I hear Ned wears blue tie-dyed jockeys with a pink elephant trunk). Poor Ron lost his soggy black leather gloves, but that is another story. Seriously, the three did a magnificent job! The sailboat Captain was so grateful, he came and showered our dock with rose petals. NOT!!

Sunday morning was a sunny, but cold and windy day. Some headed out to Bullfeathers for the annual breakfast brunch. Soon after, most of us began leaving to head back down the Potomac for home port. The water was calm and the sun kept us warm. Not one boat experienced any problems and another great cruise was experienced by all.

P.S. Hardy Souls 10, Wusses 0. Who were the Wusses? I won't tell, but we never saw their 40-foot Burns Craft.

P.P.S. I'm soooooo glad Charlie thought Steve Donock was in charge of this cruise—he kept giving the slip assignments to him which made my job much easier!



Congratulations to Carol and Gary

Please join us in congratulating Carol and Gary Walsh on the new addition to their family. The specifics are below:

Name: *Down the Hatch*
Arrived: 1993
Weight: 12,000 pounds
Length: 33 feet
Parents: Thompson Santa Cruz
Best Feature: Rear wet bar with Ice Maker.

For Sale

We are looking for something a little bigger. Please call if you are interested or make us an offer.

Name: Shelly Lynn Walsh
Arrived: October 24, 1995
Weight: 7 pounds, 5 ounces
Length: 19.25 inches
Parents: Gary and Carol Walsh
Proud Sister: Ashley Michelle
Best Feature: Rear wet bar with Ice Maker

Found

One pair of large black simulated leather gloves on the docks at Olde Towne. Mint condition, no repaired holes in fingers. Call Deke.

Get Well Wishes

...go to Jan Hobson. Al is recovering from back surgery and Jan is doing all the work. Last time we saw him, Al was wearing one of those cones that they make dogs wear so they won't lick themselves. It seemed to be working. Hope you are feeling better Al. Thank goodness Jan made you put on those shorts under the hospital gown. Rumor has it that he has grown two inches and check out that baby face with no beard.

Boating to New York City

Ned W. Rhodes

There are many ways to get to New York City and you normally don't consider going by boat, that is, unless you are a real boater. This last trip, I decided to avoid the cab thing and take a boat instead. Part of the reason for this, is that every time I take a cab, I somehow get screwed, although I think I have caught on to most of the scams. First, there is the wrong change scam, then there is the long way around scam and my favorite, the forget to start the meter scam. But, I digress.

The first trick to taking the boat to New York, is to take the Delta Shuttle to La Guardia. Once you exit the shuttle, follow the signs to the water shuttle. Tickets are sold by a scruffy looking guy (\$20 one way, \$30 two ways), who turns out to be the captain of the shuttle. Walk out the back of the terminal and there you are at the pier.

The water shuttle is a 60 foot or so, enclosed steel hulled vessel. The captain and one crew cast off the lines and throw the twin diesels into reverse. Off we go into the East River. The East River has all the things we are used to on the Potomac—buoys, current, bridges and big ass barges. This is really a treat for me. The New York skyline, not sitting in traffic, not buying the gas and going faster than in *Impulse*. Then the sound that all boaters hate the world round. That little bump in the bow and another one midship. I'm standing up looking for the throttles and gear shift, as is the captain. All I can think of is Steve Wexler. Well, we stop dead, and look toward the stern to see what pops up. Was it a log or a body? Whatever it was, it never came up.

The whole trip is about 45 minutes and a very enjoyable way to reach the city. You are dropped near Wall Street where you can join the rest of the big city crowd and fight the traffic once again. Definitely a do over.

Anniversaries and Birthdays

Happy Anniversary to the following couples for the month of December:

David R. & Carol Ann Moore (9)
Garland Dobbins (10)
Ned & Arleen Rhodes (21)
Mike & Mary Jane Novak (27)

December Birthday Wishes to:

Mike Novak (2)
Nancy Bireley (5)
Mary Jane Novak (23)
Garland Dobbins (26)
Richard Steele (28)

Holiday Party Reminder

The reservations for the December 9th Holiday Party at the Fort Belvoir NCO Club are proceeding smoothly...except maybe some of you have lost the reservation coupon from last month's Daymarker...because you didn't fill it out and send it to me! So here's a pleasant reminder:

OYC 1995 HOLIDAY PARTY FORT BELVOIR NCO CLUB DECEMBER 9, 1995

6:30 PM

FOOD, DRINKS, MUSIC, AWARDS

**SEND YOUR RESERVATION TO STEVE
WEXLER NOW!!!**

Also a quick reminder regarding the PRYCA Change of Watch Dinner/Dance to be held on January 27, 1996 at the Alexandria Holiday Inn (formerly Old Colony Inn). Monica Lovell will be installed as a Member-at-Large and we should all be there to cheer her on. Find the coupon, fill it out and send it to Delegate Henry Lovell.

And finally, a very Happy Holiday Season and New Year to all of the OYC Members. See you on the 9th at Fort Belvoir.

The Daymarker is published monthly by Ned, Arleen, Jess, Willie and Sally Rhodes. The deadline for submission of materials to the Daymarker is the 20th of every month. I thought it was two quarts to the gallon. That is why I bought all those quart containers. Leave me alone about this.

Articles should be sent to the Daymarker Editor at 2001 North Kenilworth Street, Arlington, VA 22205. We prefer typed text (no crayons please) or you may submit your text on a disk in Apple Macintosh format or IBM-PC format (3.5" or 5.25"). Our preferred word processing format is Microsoft Word. Your articles may be faxed to our corporate offices at (703) 237-9654. In addition, we are also on the information highway at milepost rhodesn@aol.com.

Editor	Ned W. Rhodes
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Stuffer	Arleen Rhodes
Everything Else	Arleen Rhodes
Stamp Licker	Jess Rhodes
Complaints	Sally Rhodes
Running Around	Willie Rhodes
Mailing Labels	Tom Coldwell

The Daymarker is produced on two Macintosh IIfx computers with 16MB of memory, 1.5 GB of disk storage, many CDROMs, a Syquest Cartridge Drive, a Radius 19" TPD, an Sony 17" Color Monitor, an Apple LaserWriter IIf and a Microtek 600Z Color Scanner using PageMaker, Adobe PhotoShop, MacWrite II, Ofoto II and DeskDraw.

POTOMAC RIVER YACHT CLUBS ASSOCIATION

CHANGE OF WATCH DINNER-DANCE

**January 27, 1996
Holiday Inn Hotel and Suites
625 First Street, Alexandria, VA**

**7:00-7:45 Cocktails
7:45-8:45 Dinner
8:45-9:15 Change of Watch
9:15-??? Dancing (The Wright Touch)**

Entree Selections:

**Roast Beef (Queen Cut au jus)
Chicken Alexandria (Breast with Apple Pecan Stuffing)
Grilled Flounder (in Lemon Sauce)**

Dress: Winter Uniform or Business Suit (Black Tie Optional)

Cost: \$40 per person

Room Reservations are available at the Holiday Inn (703-548-6300). Ask for the PRYCA discount.



PRYCA Change of Watch Dinner-Dance

Name:

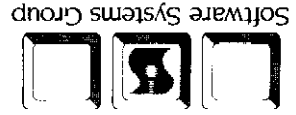
Number of People:

Entree Choices: Beef Chicken Flounder

Send your check in the amount of \$40 per person made payable to "PRYCA" to Henry and Monica Lovell 2724 Carter Farm Court, Alexandria, VA 22306.

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Ned W. Rhodes, CDP
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ALLEN'S COPY CENTERS

C o m i n g E v e n t s

<p>Dec 9</p> <p>OYC Holiday Party and Change of Command. Steve Wexler 703-437- 0687</p>	<p>Dec 25</p> <p>Christmas. Time to winterize your boat and send that present to the <i>Daymarker</i> Editor.</p>	<p>Jan 20</p> <p>OYC Planning meeting at some place at some time.</p>	<p>Jan 27</p> <p>PRYCA Change of Watch Dinner at Old Colony Inn.</p>
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Address Correction Requested