

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

The Daymarker

October 1995 Vol. XIII Issue 10

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

JF

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Commodore's Comments

Sandy Leathers

The PRYCA End of Summer Party at Tantallon Yacht Club lived up to its billing of activities, dining, entertainment, music, dancing, prizes and laughter. And, yes, OYC made a spectacle of themselves winning the "Yacht Club Best Represented" with 12 boats, 1st place in the "Tug of War" contest, 1st place in the "Dance Contest" (Carol Moore), 1st place in the "Canoe Race" (Steve Wexler and Steve Donock), most laughs (Ned Rhodes, Tim Chaffin and Sandy Leathers), "Dunk Tank" volunteers (Steve Wexler and Sandy Leathers), and prize winners (50/50—Santee Bozzuto; 150 Gallons of Gas—Herb Saunders; Prop Repair Gift Certificate—Herb & Jackie, again!). When you put PRYCA and Tantallon Yacht Club together, you can count on a great time and it was! OYC sure had a good time.

September 30th—Potluck Party and General Membership Meeting:

Hoping that you have attended the General Membership Meeting and enjoyed the Potluck Party. The new 1996 Bridge elected will assume responsibilities November 1, 1995. On October 16th there will be a joint Board meeting at Prince William Marina at 7:00PM to help make the transition as smooth as possible. I wish the new Bridge great success.

October 7, 8 & 9—Columbus Day Weekend Cruise (Fall Fling): Columbus Day Weekend Cruise to Aquia Bay Marina, coordinated by PC Ray Steele (703-385-8615) is shaping up to be a great cruise as reported by Ray in the September issue of the Daymarker. Make sure you get your reservation and deposit of \$25.00 into Ray early. See ya there!

October 21st—Chili Cook Off / Photo Contest: Chili Cook Off / Photo Contest at Prince William Marina, coordinated by Dottie Jacobsen. This fall event is always well attended be-

cause of the boating season photos on display and the great (and not so great) chili to be judged and sampled. It's also a good time to bring a prospective club member, so they can meet and see what a fun loving group of boaters we are. See additional details in the Daymarker. And, also at this event will be Quartermaster Al Hobson with OYC shirts, hats and burgees for sale at great year-end prices!

OYC Membership—Thanks to you, the members of OYC have now reached 90 members during the 1995 boating season. We are very happy to see memberships increasing to the heights of 5 or 6 years ago. I also want to thank PC Tom Coldwell, Member-

ship Chairman, for his efforts and time coordinating new and renewal memberships this year. Thanks Tom!

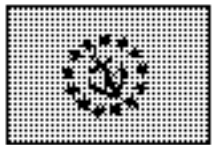
OYC Dues—Due to By-Law changes this year, your 1995 OYC Dues will extend until December 31, 1995. This will put a burden on the financial condition (cash flow) of OYC until the 1996 dues are received. Beginning October 1, 1995, OYC will begin accepting 1996 renewal and new memberships. It

“Yes, OYC
made a
spectacle of
themselves”

would be very helpful if the current membership could renew their memberships early to avoid any cash flow problems later this year. Thanks for your understanding.

Make Note—December 9th Holiday Party and Change of Command: Don't forget to mark your calendar now for the December 9th Holiday Party and Change of Command at Ft. Belvoir NCO Club. This is a change from our original calendar of events. There will be more details from Steve Wexler, coordinator, as we get closer to the holidays.

Our condolences to Tom Egmore and his family on the death of his mother Edna Egmore on August 29th. Our thoughts are with you, Tom.



Vice Commodore's Comments

Tom Egmore

Labor Day Report

The Labor Day cruise to White Point was absolutely fantastic. Rob has built new docks out front for the transient boaters. Between those newly refurbished slips and the bulkhead, we were all grouped together which made it nice. We were all pleasantly surprised to see the OYC club burgee flying from the Marina's flag mast.

The White Point Yacht Club members hosted a cocktail hour consisting of soft drinks (set ups) and heavy hors d'oeuvres Saturday night in their clubhouse. Following happy hour, the club made their gas grills available for us to cook our steaks, chicken, hamburgers, etc. Rob offered the marina's Chevy Suburban wagon to anyone who wanted to go over to the Moorings restaurant or to the store for cookout meat. You couldn't ask for better hospitality than we found at White Point!

Late Saturday afternoon, the Lovells took all who wanted to go on a pre-cocktail cruise aboard *Hanky Panky*. We went on a run up the east branch of the Yeocomico ending at Overson's Marina. This was the first time most of us were up this way and found the east branch to be absolutely fantastic. There are plenty of great anchorages and Overson's looks like a place we would like to schedule a club cruise for a three-day weekend. As always, we had a very enjoyable time at White Point and I look forward to our next visit.

PRYCA Tantallon Report

The weekend of Sept. 16-17 was the PRYCA End of Summer Party at Tantallon. Forty-two boats showed up and even though we had some rain great fun was had by all. OYC made a great showing among the approximately five or six clubs representing the PRYCA. We had the most boats of any single club (11), we won the Tug of War contest, took first place in the canoe races (some of which was run upside down and/or underwater, a possible idea for next year's dinghy race), and our club members took home most of the big door prizes. You should have been there—don't miss out next year!



Exec. Rear Commodore Comments

Richard Ziegler

For those of you who have not heard yet, I relocated my Chris Craft to Coles Point Plantation on the lower Potomac after the week-long cruise. After boating on the upper Potomac for 17 years, this was a move that I had wanted to make for a long time, especially now that I was buying larger boats. I was always somewhat fascinated with other boaters who had done the same thing, so I decided finally to take the plunge. For those of you who loved the week-long cruise, this allows me to repeat the joys of that cruise nine months a year. Being only 15 miles from Point Lookout, I am able to go to Tangier Island, Solomons or Crisfield easily on a two-day weekend. And of course there is a lot of interesting cruising on the lower River. For example, last weekend I made a day trip to the historical town of St. Mary's and toured the archaeological excavations, and on a prior weekend I went to Cobb Island to eat crabs all afternoon for lunch.

If I don't want to leave the marina, I don't really need to any more as there is so much to do in port. As the Coldwells will attest, this is a wonderful destination (or home port in our case). The new owners (a partnership) are progressive individuals who have big plans for an already great marina. In addition to the restaurant, on-site lodging, pool, fishing pier, sandy beach, sailing, jet skis, hiking, etc., etc., the owners will be covering "C" dock this winter, expanding both the open air and enclosed restaurant, and making numerous other upgrades. Next winter they will dredge the rear of the basin and add even more docks. The current docks are great (I have cable TV in my covered slip), the lift is now operational, and a resident mechanic is starting at the marina in the next week or so. Finally, the financial partner has two children 8 and 9 which is great for Kristen and my two boys.

The point of all of this is to say, come on down any time and look me up. I'm in slip A-10. Last weekend Frank and Ursula showed up for about a 5-day weekend. We had a great time together at the Octoberfest sponsored by the marina.

Cruising around the Bay doesn't leave me with the time I need to play an active role on the OYC Board so, as you can see, I will not be serving next year. However, I will be a member participating on a modified schedule. I strongly encourage each of you to resign early since the club is getting better and better (just look at the record attendance we've been achieving at each of the events).

Finally, as some of you may know, I'm a real nut for wanting to do and explore new things. Well, the Columbus Day cruise is just such an event for each of you. The cruise to Aquia Bay Marina coordinated by Ray Steele with Herb Saunders' help promises to be truly unique. Also, if you enjoy great food, this promises to be one of the best OYC events yet. It just makes my mouth water thinking about it. Bon Voyage and Bon Appetit.





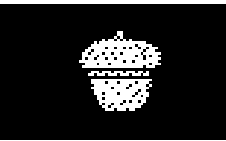
Secretary's Comments

Teresa Sorrenti

MEMORIES....

Labor Day was a great weekend, as I am sure other participants in this issue will attest: clear, cool weather; great hospitality from White Point with a cocktail party and an open clubhouse ready for rustling up some breakfast on Monday, tennis courts (don't ask scores), and just the right distance for a walk to Kinsale for brunch. Unfortunately, that is the only event we have been to recently—not the Dinghy race (employee wedding; obviously office rules need changing), not the End of Summer Party (business trip to Venezuela and Panama of all places), nor the Exotic Drink Raft-Up (although we were coordinators {!}, family visitors arrived).

As a result, I am left with the memories of the Secretary position, for no matter what the outcome of the exciting election is, I KNOW I will not be Secretary next year. I can't say it has not been fun, but my notebook is filled, I am ready to move on. I hope Walt—or whoever wins—will have equally fond memories: Quotations like: "Don't put that in the minutes!" "You didn't put that in the minutes, did you?" "Why did you put that in the minutes?" (Walt, please note, there are no rules here.) Other common sayings: "I don't remember that, do you have it in the minutes?" "What did we do last year; is it in the minutes?" Not that I was always able to take care of the question, but I finally feel that I am using my History degree, documenting OYC for posterity. Thanks for the opportunity.



Treasurer's Comments

Steve Wexler

During September, Commodore Sandy's fun-o-meter went through the top. That's right, boys and girls, the index is off the chart. Starting with the Labor Day cruise to White Point. Nice feeling—arriving at the marina with the OYC Burgee flying high. The White Point Yacht Club members could not have been any more gracious...beginning with a fantastic cocktail party on Saturday night. Former Commodore Muriel was there with her crab balls...I didn't even know that they had them!!! And current Commodore D'Este Richardson and her trusted Captain Macon welcomed us with open arms. *Impulse* finally arrived...at trawler speeds...still amazes me how Nedley has turned a "go fast" boat into a "dead slow" boat. But then again, the *Sun Club* crew, with Baby Jordan aboard, was very thankful for Arleen's assistance...apparently Captain Scott couldn't find the right River...was he actually heard to say that "They all look the same to him"? The OYC Mixed Couples Tennis Tournament was won by Rick Sorrenti and whoever played with him...no Rick I refuse to wear a skirt.

Talking about Sports Tournaments...yours truly was able to prevail in the Fifth Flight of Hidden Creek Country Club Golf Championship...in the future you will all refer to me as

"Champ," as opposed to the other unprintable phrases which are normally uttered when referring to my divine presence.

The PRYCA End of Summer Party at Tantallon Yacht Club started to look like a re-creation of Water World. First, the Diving Competition in the travelway by "A" Dock was actually referred to as a canoe race. Little did the organizers know!! The OYC team of Dave Moore and Tim Chaffin got off to a speedy start in their heat. Unfortunately, as they often say in golf...good speed, but the direction was a little off. Actually, their aim was a lot off—right into the first couple of boats directly to the right of the start line. They seemed to correct quickly—that is, until they hit the next boat, and the next boat, and the next boat—right on down the line. Actually it was less of a race and more of the Bumper Boats ride we all try to avoid on the River. Anyway, they did finally make the finish line, when Chaffin, emulating one of his heroes, Captain Tommy C. (as in "Oh where oh where can my Nikon be?") took a short step to the pier...missed and into the water. Steve Donock and I, watching this fiasco, figured we had to be better...we were, we won, but still got drenched by the inveterate team of Commodore Sandy (as in Fun Index) Leathers and PC Schmedley (Oh you mean in the boat..not the water) Rhodes. Then it was on to the dunking tank..where Commodorable SB released pent-up aggressions of twenty years, by mortgaging Leather's farm and putting me into the water about 20 times. She kept using some phrase about "drowning rats." Obviously never did notice that it was raining...the rain was drier than I was.

Once again the OYC Holiday Party will be held at 6:30PM on December 9th at the Fort Belvoir NCO Club. The participation at this year's events has been overwhelming and it would be great to end the year with a record turnout for this festive event. The menu is still being planned, but I can assure you that you will enjoy the food, frolicking and music. Similar format to previous years:

- 6:30 - 7:00 PM Arrivals and cocktails
- 7:00 - 8:00 PM Dinner
- 8:00 - 8:30 PM Awards and Presentations
- 8:30 - ??? Dancing and singing

We'll provide details and costs in next month's edition of this literary gem. Note this date in your personal calendars now so as to avoid conflicts later on.

On a more serious note: Tom Egmore's mother passed away on August 29th. A donation has been made in Edna Egmore's name from "her friends at Occoquan Yacht Club" to the Family Hospice of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.



Occoquan Yacht Club
Financial Statement
October 1, 1994-September 22, 1995

Beginning Balance (10/1/94): \$2,080.08

Income:

<u>1995 Membership Dues</u>	
Renewal Family Members	\$1,485.00
Renewal Indiv. Members	140.00
Renewal Assoc. Members	135.00
New Family Members	780.00
New Individual Members	140.00
New Associate Members	25.00
<u>1996 Membership Dues</u>	
New Family Memberships	250.00
Club Sales	1,640.00
Gen. Membership 50/50 (Oct)	41.00
Gen. Membership 50/50 (Mar)	88.00
Clothing/Burgee Raffle	105.00
Holiday Party Raffle	170.00
Planfest 50/50	42.00
Dinghy Regatta Raffle	52.00
Holiday Party	2,000.00
OYC Breakfast	329.00
Occoquan Raft-Up	460.00
Miscellaneous	<u>93.00</u>
Total Income	\$7,975.00

Expenses:

Membership Activities	\$4,544.84
Awards	454.85
Postage	729.20
Printing/Reproduction	653.54
Miscellaneous	198.95
Organizational Expenses	195.00
Clothing/Burgee Inventory	2,008.24 ²
Bank Service Charges	<u>133.99</u>
Total Expenses	\$8,918.61

Ending Balance \$1,136.47

¹Includes \$545.00 of 1995 Renewal Membership Dues and \$315.00 of 1995 New Membership Dues.

²The Club's Clothing/Burgee Inventory includes 34 burgees, 21 shirts, and 23 hats.

Objection!!

Ron Tilmon

Well, I guess I'll have to take pen in hand to defend myself (since apparently none of my "friends" will). After reading the various accounts of the week-long cruise in the last issue of the Daymarker, I must take exception to the various castigations laid at my feet by a number of my fellow OYC'ers. I feel that my sterling reputation was impugned—maybe impaled would be a better term—imagine Tom Coldwell inferring that I'm old!! Some nerve he has! I'll freely admit that

since Jean and I were banished to the far Northern wastelands of Pennsylvania, our opportunities for boating have been severely constrained. That's why we so gleefully accepted the offer to spend the week cruising with Steve and Mary Jo aboard *Saint 'n Sinner*.

Soon after our Friday afternoon departure (delayed of course by "I refuse to be rushed" Rhodes' late arrival), my esteemed Captain (Bligh) soon relinquished the helm to me so that he could adjourn to the after cockpit lounge area. Being the expert seaman that I used to be, I knew that we would be hard pressed to make Dennis Point before nightfall. I was really making great progress toward that objective (in spite of the growing storm encountered) when Mary Jo began complaining about her "things" jiggling. I don't understand what she was so upset about, I was only hitting every other wave or so. Anyway, I slowed to a crawl so the galley could be restowed and my Captain could reassume the helm for his more experienced eye to get us safely to port. However, by this time, darkness had set in and visibility sucked! My Captain finally demanded that I assist him in finding the marina and gave me a very weak flashlight to find the markers. To my chagrin, I subsequently learned that his multi-thousand candlepower searchlight worked—just not from his helm control station. I guess I'm lucky he didn't try to make me use a candle! Somehow, I should have expected to take the blame for the minor misadventures of the motor vessel *Saint 'n Sinner*. At least we didn't wind up the wrong creek without a paddle or parked hard aground (in broad daylight). I must admit, that was the damnedest start to a week long cruise that I've ever encountered.

In the final analysis, Jean and I did have a super time on the cruise and I will freely admit that after having spent a week as Cabin "Boy" on *Saint 'n Sinner*, I definitely know which one is the "Saint" and which one "aint"!!

Correction!!

Herb Saunders

Those who read may recall laboring through a recent Daymarker article describing an alleged event at Dennis Point between the Mega Yacht *AWOL TOO* and a runabout of some sort. Typically, the recounting was obtuse, obfuscating, tedious, tendentious, scurrilous and possibly scandalous (my attorney, J. Cochran, who presently has some time on his hands, is checking out the latter likelihood).

Theories abound regarding this purported incident, which apparently was witnessed from as far away as Bermuda. Some say Sandy Leathers, somewhat confused and nostalgically seeking a cool place for his afternoon nap, was awakening in the bilge and inadvertently hit the throttle while attempting to scratch himself like the baseball players do on TV. Some think Tom Coldwell was down there checking his F stop (I personally discount this theory as I do not see Tom being challenged by a mere inch of bilge water). Yet others speculate that Ned hit the throttle (accidentally, of course) while down in *AWOL*'s bilge practicing lat/longs in the dark. On the other hand, cat hair (two white and a black) was found on the throttles at the lower station.

Fortunately, the Captain of *AWOL TOO* was in the general area that day, and I am prepared to provide a factual account of this heretofore mythical event. It goes like this: While proceeding south on the Potomac River on July 29, 1995 enroute to Dennis Point, *AWOL TOO* was boarded by two frog persons intent on hijacking the ship (blasphemously) close to the cross at St. Clement Island. The usual Captain of *AWOL TOO* fought back furiously and courageously, while his first mate tidied up the vessel for the new crew. Despite valiant efforts, the Captain and his mate were rudely chucked into the river while the new crew, hurrying to meet a booking with a Karaoke band, proceeded onward to Dennis Point.

With Olympian-like skill and endurance, Captain and mate stroked for the local Coast Guard station. Upon arrival there, the Captain, ever alert and a trained observer with a photographic memory, was able to provide the Coasties with precise descriptions of the interlopers. The erstwhile Captain was quite a dashing fellow, darkly handsome with a stylish mustache, graying (possibly prematurely) hair and bird legs (the latter represents mate's sole contribution to this accounting). His female cohort, perhaps younger, seemingly a wholesome but wayward country girl, admitted to being an aspiring ballerina whose ability to pirouette on a gunwale had clearly been enhanced by an edginess attributed to nicotine withdrawal.

Armed with this intelligence, the Coast Guard began the search, eventually discovering the abandoned ship in a slip (finally) at Dennis Point. Sharp interrogation revealed that the culprits, unable to follow the words to "Delta Dawn," had been run off the premises by the Karaoke band. *AWOL TOO* was once again commanded by its rightful crew, e.g., Bird Legs and his tomato, at approximately 0200 hours on July 30th.

By now you are beginning to get the picture. Yes, what we were dealing with here was clearly a case of international terrorism. All evidence suggests Iraqis—those dorks don't know forward from reverse—seeking belated reprisals for Desert Storm.

Hey, it could have been worse. They might have dropped some chemicals on us.



**Shrimp Feast
at the Dunes
(or what the
Wimps
Missed!)**

Beth Chaffin

Saturday morning, *Mutants on the Bounty*, *Tazmania* (Jeff and Deanna Iverson), and *Wet Spot* (Bill Walker and Hattie)—the two latter boats being potential new yacht club members—left with great expectation of a Shrimp Feast at the Dunes. By the way *Wet Spot*, just what is the difference between the draft on a bass boat and a 32' Chris?! Don't feel lonely. Tim insisted that the .8 depth of the water was wrong until we bounced bottom off our keel! Imagine our surprise when, lo and behold—not only did *Impulse Maggie Lynn*, *Sweet Gussie*, *Sea Duck*, and *Shalimar* decide that the weather was just too icky

to go out and get their boats wet, they weren't going to bring the shrimp out either. *New Love* saved the day and made a detour into Occoquan to pick up th shrimp, cook stove, etc. (It's good to see you out and about Lonnie & Butch!!) *Happstance* and *Evermoore* also braved a vveerrry low tide, the fifteen footers (i.e., bass boats in a tournament) and "gale force" winds and joined us at Mattawoman. The weather was so terrible the kids only spent two hours playing in the water. (Note the the Neditor: Because we're afraid of censorship we won't tell you about the new names we have suggested for all the **WIMPS'** boats!)

Mutants on the Bounty became coordinator by default (i.e., no one else seemed to want the job) and here's our version of Saturday's events that the **WIMPS** missed: *Tazmania's* own "peeing-eye dog" named Tasha, dueling marshmallows around the bonfire, Mark's dinghy service (son of Jeff and Deanna Iverson), bait casting for the dinghy, shrimp prepared with Tim's secret sauce, how many moles can Tasha eat, how many times can Tim's chair tip over and not break, and the usual assortment of bad jokes that comes with this crowd. Not to mention the spectacular sunset while we over-indulged on shrimp and Turtle cheesecake. Sunday brought some rain and a HUGE breakfast—eggs, bacon, hash browns, muffins (they were great Carol!), and Bloodies of course. Thanks to all who donated time and food to make breakfast such a success. Fortunately the Yellow Birds did not make their appearance on Saturday night and the lack of foggy heads was enjoyed by all. (Another note to the Neditor: **WIMP WUSS WIMP WUSS WIMP!!!**)

Welcome New Members

Tom Coldwell

A hail and hardy **Welcome Aboard** to these new members:

Ray and Betty Barber, Family Membership, in *Natco*, homeported at Fairfax Yacht Club.

Al and Debbie Setikas, Family, in *Sweetwater* at Prince William Marina.

Janine Washington and Mike Fordham, Family, in *Kitt* at Prince William Marina.

Steve and Kathy Zimpel, Family, in *Courchevel* at Prince William Marina.

Ralph and Anna Burner, Family, in *Anna Marie* at Fairfax Yacht Club.

Anniversaries and Birthdays

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

Rick & Teresa Sorrenti (6)
Mark & Deanna Berlin (13)

October Birthday Wishes to:

Beth Swansen (1)
Jim Hill (5)
Anna Burner (11)
Kathy Zimpel (19)
Beth Chaffin (24)
Herb Saunders (31)
Betty Barber (31)

If you would like to see your name in print, make sure that the Membership Guy knows your vital statistics.

Coast Guard Offers New Services

Chart Room Chatter, May 1995

In spite of the ever increasing pressure to cut back on the Federal budget, the Coast Guard has recognized the importance of timely information on boating safety. To show their support, the Coast Guard has added new services to increase public access to boating safety information.

Consumer rights and boating safety topics can be obtained by calling the toll-free Consumer Infoline at 1-800-368-5647 from 0800 to 1600 hours, Monday through Friday. Infoline service is available to hearing impaired at 1-800-689-0816. The Navigation Information Services Bulletin Board Service (BBS) is available 24 hours a day, seven days a week by anyone with a personal computer and modem. The number is 703-313-5910.

By calling the Customer Infoline and the BBS, boaters can obtain information on many services the Coast Guard provides. Information about manufacturers' boating safety recalls or about how to obtain copies of the latest "Boating Statistics" book. You can also receive information on how to prepare a boat for a hurricane or how to obtain a courtesy marine examination for your boat. Customer service representatives are available to answer requests for boating rules and regulations about marine radios, safety, boat documentation or pollution control and many other subjects. If you have any questions or are just curious, check out one or all of these Coast Guard services.

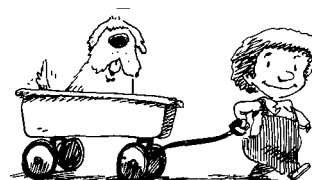
A Hint From the Fleet Navigator

Tantallon Yacht Club, The Cygent

"Aren't all clouds high?" editorialized a radio announcer after reading the weather forecast recently. In a word, no. 'ne forecaster was conveying a useful bit of information. Clouds can tell us a lot about present and future weather. For the moment let's consider just the high clouds, those with bases above 20,000 feet.

They are called cirroform clouds. In this family of thin, transparent, ice crystal clouds we have cirrus, cirrostratus, and cirrocumulus. Cirrus looks like wispy threads or horses' tails. Cirrostratus is a web; the sun or moon shining through cirrostratus produces a halo. Cirrocumulus has the appearance of little bumps or puffs or fish scales.

What do cirroform clouds tell us about the weather? 'ney may be seen on fine, sunny days. If they overspread the sky and thicken, they usually portend the approach, in a day or two, of a weather front with its accompanying wind; hence the sailors' warning: "Mackerel scales and mares' tails make tall ships carry low sails."



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. Man the heat felt good at the shrimp cookout.

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.

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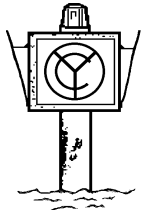
Coming Events

Oct 7-9
Columbus Day Cruise to
Aquia Creek. Ray Steele
703-385-8615.

Oct 21
Chili Cook Off & Photo
Contest at Prince
William Marina. Dotie
Jacobsen.

Nov 10-12
Hardy Souls Cruise
to Old Town. Mary
Jo Worcester.

Dec 9
OYC Holiday Party
and Change of
Command



The Daymarker

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Address Correction Requested