

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

# The Daymarker

December 1996 Vol. XIV Issue 12

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

JF

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Teresa Sorrenti  
703-590-6724

Rear Commodore  
Janine Washington  
703-590-3653

Secretary  
Walt Cheatham  
703-491-3956

Treasurer  
Peggy Ball  
703-569-2159



## Commodore's Comments

Steve Wexler

As I read Tom Egmore's comments in last month's edition of the Daymarker, I considered his statement that after three years on the Board he didn't have anything more to say. Who was that Forest Gump look alike?? More importantly, how should Teresa and I feel? We started on the Board at the same time as Tom...although I guess nobody would ever think that I had nothing to say. So as I thought about whether I had anything left to say, I pondered the Commodores who have preceded me. No...this isn't going to be a history of OYC—that would mean that I really had nothing left to say!!! But I did think about Sandy Leathers' Fun Index...I also thought about Tony Kornheiser's Bandwagon (that will stay garaged for at least another year after the Buffalo and Arizona games). I even pondered Ned's icemaker (oh you mean he doesn't have one!!) and Tom Coldwell's new boat (oh you mean he doesn't have one!!). Anyway, being Commodore is somewhat akin to being a grandious social director—you know sort of like Julie on the Love Boat. So the Fun Barge is being prepared for launch—remember to be prepared to board during the upcoming year.

I also heard a rumor that the September election was actually rigged. In fact, it's my understanding that the Federal Election Commission—Examination Section (FECES) has been

called in to investigate this situation. With FECES on the job it could become a messy matter. In the interim, we'll try to squeeze by.

At the first meeting of the new Board, we discussed the goals and objectives for the year, which I thought I would share with the membership:

1. Increase membership;
2. Improve communications with the membership;
3. Increase the roles of Fleet Captains;
4. Initiate a Past Commodores' Council;
5. Improve relationships with Prince William and Fairfax Yacht Clubs;
6. Maintain active participation in the PRYCA;
7. Increase focus on education and training of Safety and Boating Skills.

## “So the Fun Barge is being prepared for launch”

If any of you have any comments or suggestions please call a Board member to discuss them—we promise that we'll listen.

The Hardy Souls' Cruise was attended by nine OYC boats that braced the Sunday and Monday cold and flotsam and jetsam from the Friday rains. With Mary Jo Worcester at the helm a good time was had by all—as always. A particular thanks to IPC Tom Egmore and First Mate Barb for hosting the Saturday cocktail party aboard *Morning Mist* and to Eugene and Susan Brown for hosting Jennifer's birthday party after dinner. And for those

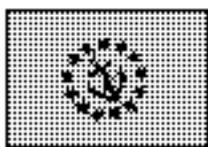
of you who couldn't attend—remember to ask Paula, Linda Bozoky, Teresa, and others why they were in Ecco's Men's Room with Tom Coldwell looking at perpendicular mirrors. It got bad enough that Rick Sorrenti was inviting other female diners to join him to look at mirrors in the Men's Room—maybe the cold was getting to us!! And an apology to Rickie for forcing him to eat a Creole Omelet with scalloped potatoes, when all he really wanted was a Western Omelet with Hash Browns (Sure!!!).

Hopefully you will be reading this article long before the December 7th Holiday Party. If so, and you haven't contacted Paula or me (with check and entree selection) Stop!!! Do Not Pass Go!!! Do Not Collect \$200!!! Call us right now and say—yes, we want to go!!!

There are two January events to mark on your calendars right now. The OYC Planfest will be held at 2:00 PM on Saturday, January 18th at Gecko's restaurant. It's a great event to get together with your OYC friends, share some cold weather stories and enjoy the warmth of our membership while planning for the hot days of summer. It's a great event to bring a potential new member!!! The club provides the appetizers and you can buy any beverage you please from Gecko's. Hope to see many of you there.

On Saturday, January 25, 1997 the PRYCA Change of Watch Dinner Dance will be held at the Alexandria (Old Town) Holiday Inn. The party starts at 7:00 P.M. and the sign-up coupon was in last month's Daymarker. There's a follow-up coupon in this month's edition. If you have questions please call Henry and Monica Lovell.

I look forward to seeing you at the OYC Holiday Party on December 7th. If not, let me take this opportunity to wish each of you a Merry Christmas, Happy Channukah, and Happy New Year.



## Vice Commodore's Comments

Teresa Sorrenti

Who 's Hardy Now?

I am sure that elsewhere in this issue you will read about the Hardy Souls Cruise, since our Past and Present Commodore attended, but this will describe the REAL Hardy Souls Cruise, an exclusive report brought to you by the ONLY boat to remain for the duration. In fact, MANY of the allegedly hardy souls (20+ was Mary Jo's count) chickened out (this has nothing to do with Steve's Chicken Dance routine, though) before the trip even started! So what if the weather was slated to be a bit nippy, with possible flurries; last year we survived floods and snow. (Note: both years Tom Egmore wore shorts; I am not claiming this is the definition of "hardy.")

The actual weather Saturday morning was relatively peaceful, little wind, with sun in the morning. Life was so serene that even Eugene and Susan managed to get to Alexandria before 3 or four of the mere NINE hardy souls—and that was with Josh, Jennifer (Happy Birthday again) and two other teenage friends of Jennifer's (now that's a Hardy Souls boat!). After a nice dinner, joined by several "drive by" hardy souls,

a little partying in honor of Jennifer, and a nice evening, several groups went to Sunday brunch and then split up to begin their Christmas shopping.

Now, after *Sea Duck Too* returned to the dock, a strange thing was evident: NO ONE ELSE WAS THERE. Everyone wimped out (a few squishy stories about work on Monday notwithstanding). SO...I can tell you anything about the last, hardest day of the cruise, and you will not know what is true:

- The Redskins game went into overtime and they won.
- A great blizzard came through overnight, burying the docks.
- The Spirit of Washington cruise boat sank after hitting an iceberg
- There were too many good movies on TV Sunday night to make a choice.
- Chart House felt sorry for the only boaters left and gave us free dinner.
- Dockage was free as a reward for being the Hardest.

See you next year.



## Exec. Rear Commodore Comments

Janine Washington

Opening Scene: It was a beautiful day in August. Maybe it was September? Who cares? It was a HOT day. Mike was washing the gelcoat off *Kitt*. Er, uh...I mean he was keeping busy. I, of course, was drinking beer. It was a hot day. okay? Anyhow, Wexler bursts into the scene saying:

WEXLER: The OYC needs a nominee for Executive Rear Commodore!

ME: What's an Executive Rear Commodore?

WEXLER: We've given it some thought. You guys come to most of the events. You live close to the shed. We'd like one of you to do it. Are you in?

ME: Shed? What's in the shed?

MIKE: So, what's involved? Do I get to wax anything? Maybe play with one of those hand-held VHF radios? Would I have an expense account?

WEXLER: Uh...no. If you have a membership at one of those wholesale warehouse clubs you just have to keep up the supply of things needed for the OYC events.

MIKE: Oh, shopping? Janine will do it.

ME: What's an Executive Rear Commodore?

Seriously, it will be a pleasure to serve as the OYC's Exec. Rear Commodore for 1997! I'm already excited about the events planned for next year (yes, I still feel this way even after I found out what an Executive Rear Commodore actually does!) The PRYCA Change of Watch Dinner/Dance (Jan. 25th) promises to be a fantastic evening with great food, dancing and fun folks. Mike and I went last year as guests of the Zimpels and I was pleasantly surprised at how nicely the OYC guys got cleaned up! Tuxedos. Polished shoes. Wow! Oh sure, they tossed paper airplanes around the room. But ladies that just proves you can dress them up, you just can't take them out!

We also have a lot of interest in a Sweetheart's Night (location to be determined) on February 15th. Please feel free to call me with ideas, location and music suggestions (703) 590-3653.

Wait! The fun for '96 isn't over yet! We have the OYC Change of Command/Holiday Party on December 7th. We didn't attend last year's but I heard it was great. We will *definitely* attend this year so I hope to see you all there!



## Secretary's Comments

Walt Cheatham

First I wish to thank all those who voted me into this wonderful office for the second year in a row. I am honored that you would put me through the gauntlet of having to dream up articles like this twelve more times. I only hope that I can be as instructive and amusing for you in the coming year as I was in the past. You must have known in your heart that I would, or I am sure you would have voted for Steve.

Now for the news.

It is pickle season. I knew it when October came and it was time to go to the Annapolis Boat Show. Happens every year. The leaves start turning funny colors (so they tell me), you go to the show, drool all over new boats, and then come home and pickle your old boat. This year I almost got in a pickle just going to the boat show.

Turns out that based on having close friends in high places, the first mate and I were invited to a Maximum showing of private boats on Friday night way previous to the gate opening for the file and rank boaters. Boy did we feel important. So we both worked a normal day shift, and she picked me up in Crystal City. Raining dogs and cats! I got the feeling it would be a long night when we pulled into the USNA Memorial stadium and couldn't find the yellow school busses. First I thought I couldn't see them in the rain, and then I really panicked when I realized they were not there.

So we charted an unfamiliar course to the downtown public parking lot (DPPL) worrying all the while that we would arrive after the other VPIs had departed the watering down for the watered down docks leaving no footprints to the aforementioned Maximum boats. We parked and started walking towards the Center of the Reserve Fleet in the rain with me leading the way as usual. That part was easy compared to what happened next.

I rounded the corner into the parking lot and beat my way on the fastest possible line between the cars to the front door

which was overrun with guys puffing cigarettes in rented tuxedos. I eagerly held the door for the first mate, but she never emerged from the smoke. I went back out into the wet parking lot and looked—still no Susan. Then I went up and down the street—still no Susan. By the time I got back I had to go into the party to make sure she had not entered while I was backtracking all around the neighborhood. All the VPIs were really happy to see me, wanted me to take off my slickers and put down my umbrella and stay, and some other guy in a tuxedo named Rick handed me champagne. I had to refuse it all and return to the rain to find the first mate. Five minutes later she emerged from the parking lot with a story.

"You walk too fast! You never look back! I was keeping my head down to keep the rain out of my eyes following" your cute little butt "all the way down the street, in through the lobby of the hotel," up the stairs, and through the door. It wasn't until I realized it was the bedroom not the ballroom that I looked up and realized I had been following the wrong guy for the past five minutes. He had this big smile on his face, and I beat the he—out of there. Took me five more minutes to find this place.

Note—the quotation marks in the preceding paragraph have been carefully placed to preclude irreparable marital damage.

So we enjoyed the party which was still going on, went out and saw the boats which was fun, and as they say—the rest is history. Laslo bought a boat, we came home and pickled ours.

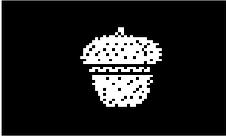
## From the Editor

Ned W. Rhodes

I have every issue of the Daymarker ever published. Volume 1, Issue 1 was published in May of 1984. John Piper was the first editor and appears to have been the editor until sometime in 1985 when Terri Petrey took over the position. I got involved with the Daymarker with the publication of the March 1988 issue. For a period of time Terri and I were co-editors and even after looking through 4 years of issues, I can't determine when Terri stopped editing and I took on sole responsibility. I think it was sometime in 1990, but I can't remember. In any case, Terri will write and correct me.

This is all a long-winded way to let you all know that this will be my last Daymarker. Arleen and I have done it all for at least 6 years and we are ready to turn over the reins to some new blood. As I look over the last few years of Daymarkers, I am proud of its evolution. We tried to make cosmetic changes to keep it fresh looking, but ever since April of this year, I have been unable to devote a lot of time to the Daymarker. I think it is ready for a face lift and we are lucky and honored to have Tom Coldwell step in to become the next Daymarker editor. Tom has already completed a new design of the front page which looks fantastic. Tom has got some great ideas for the newsletter and I look forward to seeing his work.

So, we are officially passing the baton to Tom as of this issue. Look for a great new look to the Daymarker starting with the January issue. The deadline for submission of articles is still the 20th of the month, but now you need to direct the articles to Tom Coldwell, 10319 Commonwealth Blvd, Fairfax VA 22032. Tom's phone number is (703) 323-1675 and you can reach him at TColdwell@aol.com.



## Treasurer's Comments

Peggy Ball

Avast —Ye OYC'ers

As your new treasurer, you should know that we accountants have our own language just like boaters and sailors of old. So, in the spirit of being OYC's new "Bean Counter" I have begun to look into nautical language. For instance, do you know what "Avast" means? Tell you later, after we discuss some other terms, like "Baggywrinkle." Contrary to popular opinion that is not what Ned Rhodes looks like after a long night. If you have ever seen an old sailing ship, you probably wondered what those ratty looking mop-like things were hanging from the lines—those were chafing gear (padding) to keep the sails from tearing, known as "Baggywrinkles."

Now, I know I'll probably get flack by referring to "sailing" terms, so I shall stay away from anything that applies to modern snailboats, and still try to discuss some terms of tradition, like "Companionway"—the door to the cabin that you and your companion will surely get stuck in if you both try to use it at the same time; or the kind of Dolphin that doesn't swim—a group of pilings driven close together and bound with wire cables; or the "poop deck," which is at the stern of the boat and is not where you do what you think that means. In fact, if you confuse the poop with the head on a ship, you will incur the undying wrath of the Captain and crew, not to mention embarrassing yourself. Believe it or not, when a Naval Officer boards a Naval Vessel, he/she must turn aft and salute the poop ('cause that's where the ensign is mounted). No, not that kind of ensign, the flag type of ensign.

Here's an idea for a Christmas present for the boat—a Paravane, just what you need for those pesky crabpots. A Paravane is a device equipped with sharp teeth and towed alongside ships to cut the mooring lines of submerged mines.

So now that you are more nautically conversant, you can Avast! (Stop) reading and go to bed. It's 10 o'clock, do you know where your limber holes are? I have to get back to counting those OYC beans—let's see...we made some money, we spent some money, do we still have any money? Let you know next month.

### Hardy Souls Cruise Revisited

Mary Jo Worcester, Cruise Coordinator

On Saturday, November 9th, the OYC departed for Olde Towne for the last cruise of the year. Although the weather was chilly, we had calm water and lots of sunshine. Nearly everyone arrived by noon. Those who proved once again that they are "Hardy" were: *Sea Duck Too*, *Seminole Wind*, *Morning Mist*, *Sea Brat*, *Sweet Gussie*, *Saint 'N Sinner*, *Impulse*, *Southern Exposure*, and *Alexander's Dream*.

The Egmore's were gracious to offer their yacht to the Club for Happy Hour Saturday evening. We all gathered aboard *Morning Mist* about 4:30 p.m. We were also joined by the Coldwells, Fulfords and Dave Moore who arrived by land.

The food was as usual, superb, and the "water flowed." Everyone went their separate ways around 6:30 p.m. for dinner, although it seems the majority of the Club ended up at one of their favorite places, the Ecco Cafe. AND once again Ned Rhodes tried all kinds of bribery to get a table, to no avail. (He never learns!) I also have it by reliable sources that we again had one member decide to take a "swim," but I'll never tell! Bozoky's were really celebrating, as this was REALLY their last cruise on *Southern Exposure*; they're off to much bigger and better things come next Spring. Rick Sorrenti was being EXTREMELY careful with his yacht as we hear this one is sold, and he and Teresa are also off to BIGGER and better things, too.

I must report that we had no sleet or snow this year—how disappointing! I also must report that Arleen and I did our renowned yearly shopping spree, stopping off first to pick out something really nice for their anniversary (for Ned to buy for her, of course).

After breakfast on Sunday, we all departed for home. Again the weather was good but the water was full of trash. It was slow going most of the way. However, we all made it back safe and sound. Not counting *Morning Mist* who lost an engine and came limping in, but that's another story!

So now, I have first-hand knowledge that we all are busy off-loading boats, winterizing, etc., etc. When the wine comes off you know it really is the end of the season! So, hope to see everyone at the OYC Xmas Party; if not, see you next Spring.

### Membership Update IS YOUR NAME HERE?

Tom Coldwell, PC  
Membership Guy

As a regular reader of this semi-learned journal, you realize, of course you do, that we are in the midst of the membership renewal season. Your friendly Membership Guy is pleased to report as we go to press that 26 of our Family and Individual memberships are renewed for 1997. These are:

Jim & Peggy Ball, Charles & Vonda Barrow, Laslo & Linda Bozoky, Robert W. Carmody, Jr., Gordon & Dodie Cawelti, Timothy & Beth Chaffin, Walter & Susan Cheatham, Tom & Mary Ann Coldwell, Ed & Martha Jane Dodd, Tom & Barb Egmore, Richard Hedrick, James & Carol Henry, Alfred & Janis Hobson, Duane & Janet Jeirles, Dave & Carol Moore, Ned & Arleen Rhodes, Herb Saunders, Al & Debbie Setikas, Paul & Dolores Silverman, Rick & Teresa Sorrenti, Ron & Jean Tilton, Gary & Carol Walsh, Stephen & Paula Wexler, Bob & Jan Wilcox, Steve & Mary Jo Worcester, Steve & Kathy Zimpel.

(Membership cards for these and subsequent renewals will be mailed starting later this month.)

Membership Guy extends his hearty thanks to these OYCers and commends them on their Daymarker reading retention and check writing skills. A real good start on membership renewals. But there is still a lonnnnnng way to go to match the total 84 memberships attained this year.

If after several readings you could not find your name among those listed above, there is a really good chance, in fact a distinctly high probability that you have not sent in your membership renewal for 1997. However, you might double check the list again.

All of this is by way of extending a gentle reminder for you to ACT NOW and renew your membership. Your club does not want you to be faced with this modest burden in January, when you are up to here in bills for Power Rangers and Toy Story videos (plus all those gifts for the kids).

Please renew now. A handy renewal form again appears in these pages for you to fill out with any new information about yourself, your crew or your boat. If nothing has changed, just send in your check for the amount prescribed for your membership as shown on the renewal form.

I'm sure you agree this appeal achieves a high mark in civility. Next month: we go for kneecaps.

## Blue Light Specials

7 foot Snug Harbor fiberglass dinghy with pair of Danforth stern davits (aluminum with tackle). Dinghy has bottom paint, oars and double skin hull. \$700 OBO. Dave Yarnell 703-491-3797.

Fiberglass radar arch with stainless mount hinges. 10 foot beam at base approximately 5 feet tall with anchor light, courtesy lights and radar mount. \$800 OBO. Dave Yarnell 703-491-3797

OYC Yacht club insignia. Custom vinyl in full color. Adhesive back to apply on car, boat, glass, dinghy or radar arch. Great Christmas gift for \$22.50. Dave Yarnell 703-491-3797.



Where's Waldo?



**You are cordially invited to the  
Potomac River Yacht Clubs Association's  
1997 Change of Watch Dinner-Dance  
Saturday, 25 January 1997**

**Place:** Holiday Inn Hotel and Suites  
625 First Street, Alexandria, VA 22314

**Program:**

- Cocktails: 7:00 to 7:45 pm
- Dinner: 7:45 to 8:45 pm
- Change of Watch: 8:45 to 9:15 pm
- Dancing: 9:15 pm to midnight + with the Wright Touch Band

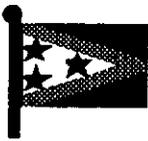
**Dress:** Winter Uniform or Business Suit - Black Tie Optional

**Entrees:**

- Roast Beef - Natural Au Jus
- Chicken - Baked with Stuffing
- Flounder - Grilled with Lemon Sauce

**Cost:** \$40.00 per Person - Cash Bar

**DON'T MISS THIS EVENT - MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW!**



**PRYCA 1997 Change of Watch Dinner-Dance 25 January 1997**

- Name:
- Guests:
- Yacht Club:

• Dinner Selections:	Total Attendees: _____
#_____ Roast Beef; #_____ Chicken; #_____ Fish	
• Payment	Total Attendees x \$40 per person = \$_____



**Make Your Reservations NOW!**

- **Dinner-Dance Reservations** with Payment must be provided to PRYCA by Wednesday, 8 January 1997. Cancellations after 15 January 1997 are subject to full fare.
- **Room Reservations** are available for those who wish to spend the night. Contact Holiday Inn & Suites @ (703) 548-6300 and ask for the PRYCA rate. Reservations must be made by 6 January 1997; a deposit must be made for rooms to be held past 6pm.

## Anniversaries

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

Dave & Carol Moore, December 9  
 Garland Dobbins, December 10  
 Ray & Betty Barber, December 17  
 Ned & Arleen Rhodes, December 21  
 Mike & Mary Jane Novak, December 27

## Birthdays

December Birthday Wishes to:

Mike Novak, December 2  
 Nancy Bireley, December 5  
 Ray Barber, December 8  
 Marla Troup, December 10  
 Mike Troup, December 20  
 Mary Jane Novak, December 23  
 Garland Dobbins, December 26  
 Richard Steele, December 28



The Daymarker is published monthly by Ned, Arleen, Jess, Willie, Sally, Bambi, Boots, Devil and Caper Rhodes. The deadline for submission of materials to the Daymarker is still the 20th of every month. Have you winterized yet?

Articles should be sent to the Daymarker Editor at 2749 North Wakefield Street, Arlington, VA 22207. 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) 812-5072. In addition, we are also on the information highway at milepost rhodesn@aol.com.

Editor	Ned W. Rhodes
Text Entry	<b>Ned</b>
Proofreader	Arleen Rhodes
Stapler	Jim Thrift
Stuffer	Jim Thrift
Everything Else	Arleen Rhodes
Stamp Licker	Jess Rhodes
Complaints	Sally Rhodes
Running Around	Willie Rhodes
Mailing Labels	Tom Coldwell

The Daymarker is produced on a Macintosh Quadra 840av computer with 32MB of memory, 2.5 GB of disk storage, many CDROMs, a Syquest Cartridge Drive, a Sony 17" Color Monitor, an Apple 13" Color Monitor, an Apple LaserWriter IIx and a Microtek 600Z Color Scanner using PageMaker, Adobe PhotoShop, MacWrite II, Ofoto II and DeskDraw.



## Occoquan Yacht Club 1997 Membership Renewal

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Please print clearly and as you would like to have information appear in the membership roster:

Captain \_\_\_\_\_  
 First Mate \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City, State, Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
 Captain's Birthday \_\_\_\_\_ Mrs. Matri's Birthday \_\_\_\_\_ Wedding anniversary \_\_\_\_\_  
**BOAT DATA:**  
 Name \_\_\_\_\_ Length & Beam \_\_\_\_\_  
 Builder \_\_\_\_\_  Power  Sail  
 Where berthed \_\_\_\_\_

Home phone: \_\_\_\_\_  
 E-Mail \_\_\_\_\_

### Membership requested:

- Family \$60
- Individual --\$40
- Associate--\$30
- for OYC Barge add \$15

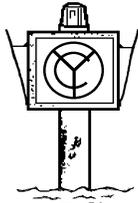
Total enclosed: \_\_\_\_\_

Please make check payable to Occoquan Yacht Club. Mail check and this form to:  
 Occoquan Yacht Club, P.O. Box 469, Occoquan, VA 22125

Red W. Rhodes, CDP  
President



Coming Events			
January 25	PRYCA Change of Watch and Dinner.		
January 18	OYC Planfest at 2PM at Geckos.		
December 25	Christmas. Did Santa bring you that new boat?		
December 7	OYC Holiday Party at Fort Belvoir NCO Club.		

	<h1>The Daymarker</h1> <p>Occoquan Yacht Club P.O. Box 469 Occoquan, VA 22125</p>
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Address Correction Requested