



The Daymarker

OCCOQUAN YACHT CLUB

P.O. Box 469, Occoquan, VA 22125 Member: PRYCA, CBYCA Boat/U.S. Accord # GA80979Y

Commodore Teresa Sorrenti 703 590-6724

Vice Commodore Janine Washington 703 590-3653

Rear Commodore Peggy Ball 703 569-2159

Secretary Walt Cheatham 703 491-3956

Treasurer Tony Mirando 703 502-6931

Quartermasters Duane & Janet Jeirles 703 430-7282

Membership & PRYCA Delegate Jim Ball 703 569-2159

Historian Susan Von Schaack 703 339-6404

THE DAYMARKER Editor Tom Coldwell 703 323-1675



Commodore's Comments

Teresa Sorrenti

uite a Party! I hope that by now everyone who attended the Holiday Party (53 members) has recovered nicely, and is only left with good memories. Despite the sudden shift in date and location, I think it turned out well (of course I am biased). Even Barbara, our hostess from Quantico Golf Club, seemed to have a good time, which should to be a good sign. After seeing her trying to observe and hum along from a distance, we convinced her to join us for the Chicken Dance and she did well.

The Officers Wives Club had done a great

job of decorating the room, with both mantles and hearths covered with greenery, poinsettias and a "golfing Santa" on the wall. When you add in the traditional sprinkles we put on the table (I am still finding little reindeer and trees in the car) it was downright festive.

We were especially happy to see all of our "sick bay" members attending and ready to party. Past Commodore Tom Egmore, just back from his Las Vegas job, looked well despite returning via Barb's grandmother's funeral in Pennsylvania that day. Bob Barron brought his son and guest along to celebrate his

recovery from surgery. Steve Zimpel managed to find a way to hug all the women even with one arm incapacitated. We will all keep Steve in our thoughts as he continues his treatments.

The Evening Program

Immediate Past Commodore Wexler, looking particularly relaxed and smiling, presented tokens of appreciation as his last official act. All of the cruise coordinators received certificates, as well as those who serve all year though not on the Board: The Quartermasters Bill and Bonnie Fulford, who did a tremendous job of finding quality sources and new items such as the watches and tote bags; Membership Chairs John and Elaine Robey (first half) and Jim Ball (second half); Historians Dottie Jacobsen and Susan Von Schaack; PRYCA Delegate Henry Lovell; and of course the editor of this esteemed publication, Tom Coldwell, who is responsible for the beautiful new color accents on the cover.

Steve presented his Board with a set of great coffee mugs with the OYC logo—a very well done coloring, I might add. And in fact, additional mugs were purchased so that anyone who wishes can buy some at the Planfest.

Thanks to Steve...

In appreciation for his four years on the Board, and particularly his last year as Commodore, Steve Wexler received a special gift. Knowing that a.) he is a child at heart; b.) he has several grandchildren to play with; and c.) he will have more time to play now that he does not have to worry about running the OYC, his gift was a Game Chest. A handmade cherry box containing traditional games like decks of cards, dominoes, cribbage, poker chips, even score pads and rule books. To this was added several newer games: a word game, pirates treasure, macalah, Pit, and "Up to my #*)+@\$ in Alligators."A true treasure chest..."

But then not many of you know how easy Steve always made it for the others on the Board. No matter which position he was in, he did more than his share, offering to handle things for others because he "already had it in his computer," or he "happened to be talking to them anyway," etc. When you consider that he was also a PRYCA delegate and in charge of the PRYCA annual Float-In for several of those years, his service is even more amazing.

Thanks again, Steve.

An award earned the hard way

For the Bent Prop Award, we had a presentation without a recipient, despite our efforts to get Bob Wilcox to return from Europe for the event. The 1996 recipient, PC Ray Steele, gave an eloquent speech which posed the scary question: Does the next recipient have to top Bob's feat of having his boat hit by a 2000 pound exploding air cylinder? I am sure you agree that this should not be a dare, and hopefully we will have a difficult time choosing at this time next year, with nothing more than a real Bent Prop to recognize. (Bob, I have your trophy; see you at Planfest!)

Cheers (for sure) to Jim and Peggy

The major recognition each year is the Commodore's Cup, which honors the person(s) who contributed the most to the club, not just in time, but knowledge, good humor and seamanship. I am happy to report that Jim and Peggy Ball fit this to a "T". Throughout 1997, they were right there to pitch in anytime, anywhere. In addition to serving as Treasurer, Peggy did a tremendous job coordinating the Upper Bay

Week-long, and she always seems to find that dish that is "to die for" whether it is a snack or dessert. Jim served on PRYCA as Member-at Large, but he also volunteered to take over OYC membership duties when needed. As a member of the Coast Guard Auxiliary, Jim has always been known for his painstaking reviews, but any of you who earned your sticker from Jim learned more about your boat and boating safety than you would anywhere else. In addition, Jim has created an OYC e-mail list, and keeps everyone current on news, legislative efforts and even jokes. We thank Jim and Peggy for all they have given back to the club in 1997.

The evening closed with several hours of dancing the night away, punctuated by a raffle won by Eugene Brown (Cruising Guide) and Susan Von Schaack (West Marine Gift Certificate). What a couple!

I think a good time was had by all, particularly the crew of *Hot Schatz*, *Alexander's Dream* and *Down the Hatch*, who arrived and left by limo to avoid driving—a smart move!

...and thanks to you

I again want to thank all of you for your confidence in selecting me as Commodore, a daunting task when you have Steve Wexler to follow. I appreciate the many words of congratulations and encouragement you gave me at the party and since. Together with my Board—Janine, Peggy, Walt and Tony—I know we will try to ensure we all have a happy, safe, fun-filled 1998 boating season.

We will also count on the Non Board positions announced for 1998, as part of our team:

Club services:

Quartermasters

PRYCA Delegate

Historian

Duane and Jan Jeirles (new)

Jim Ball (new)

Susan Von Schaack

Daymarker Editor

Membership

Jim Ball

Fleet Captains:

Prince William Gary and Nikki Linck (new)
Hoffmasters Steve and Kathy Zimpel
OHM Laslo and Linda Bozoky
Captain John's Gary and Carol Walsh (new)
Fairfax Yacht Club Ralph and Anna Burner (new)
Pilot House Tim and Beth Chaffin
Mount Vernon Steve and Karla Donnock

So, as we enter the long winter months, remember the following upcoming events:

January 17 Planfest at Gecko's 2:00 p.m., finger food and cash bar. See Peggy's article for details. Please consider volunteering to coordinate a cruise. We especially need people for the week-long(s).

January 24 PRYCA Change of Command. See sign up sheet. *Hurry, the sign-up deadline is January 2*

February 7 Sweethearts Dance—A big hit last year; check out Janine's sign-up sheet.

Fleet Night—in late February sponsored by West Marine; details to follow at the Planfest.

-Teresa

Vice Commodore's Comments

Janine Washington Welcome, Baby New Year!

Well, here we are with a brand new year. Do you know what that means to your dedicated OYC board? 12 more articles! Argh! Each month, our esteemed (or "a-steamed" for those of us who are always late!) editor makes the call to each officer with a gentle reminder to get off our duffs and produce something witty and interesting. I am reminded of the TV commercial where the poor little man gets up at zero-dark-thirty each morning and says with a drone, "Time to make the donuts..."

The holiday party was a blast. Most of the cool people were there (Missed you, Carol and Dave!). The new board was installed. The guests were enthralled. PC Steve Wexler gave his last speech as Commodore with his usual flair, noting that the all-female Commodore, Vice Commodore and Rear Commodore arrangement was the OYC version of the Spice Girls!

Rick "the Wheeler-Dealer" Sorrenti brought the OYC boat mats everyone ordered at the October Membership meeting. They looked beautiful with the OYC emblem and the boat name embroidered on each one. *Kitt* was the best one. But that's just my unbiased opinion. I'm still amazed that Rick found the time to make each one of them by hand!

All of the women were dressed beautifully. The guys looked okay, too. (Just kidding, they looked great!) More importantly, the food was good. Desserts, even better. Of course, the dancing and partying were phenomenal! But then, what else are we good for?

Sweetheart's Night

As a reminder to all you Love Bugs, the 2nd Annual OYC Sweetheart's Night will be held on Saturday, February 7th at the Oaks in Burke Center (same place as last year). Your payment of \$20.00 per person should be mailed to me no later than January 17th. Please see the flyer elsewhere in the Daymarker for more information. Don't forget to include your phone number and your favorite love song! You can also pay RC Peggy Ball, Linda Bozoky or me at the Planfest in January. Happy New Year, everyone!

New Year's Resolutions—Real and Imagined

From the Commodore's household:

We will not buy a new boat in 1998

We will winterize in 1998...unless Cummins does it free We will install another gizmo..on the helm

I will not holler at the First Mate unless docking, fueling, driving or otherwise not attached to a dock..(His)

I will ignore Captains' rantings unless obvious physical endangerment is apparent (Hers)

I will send Daymarker articles on time...

The Immediate Past Commotion submits:

I resolve that some portion of my boat will touch the waters of the Chesapeake Bay in 1998.

We resolve to develop an excuse other than an annual trip

to Bermuda to avoid the 1998 OYC week-long -- The Sweet Gussie Crew

I resolve to pump out before my head overflows during 1998 -- anonymous

We resolve to actually bring a boat to the 1998 Hardy Soul's cruise -- S&PW

I resolve to shop at Victoria's Secret and not Fredericks of Hollywood during 1998 -- M Albert

I resolve to avoid a Freeh Louie campaign during 1998 -- J Reno

And Membership maven Jim Ball swears:

I resolve to teach Gary Walsh that Radar really can't see under water.

I resolve to use skinny fenders between my boat and the dock so that any Redheads on board do not take a swim.

I resolve to love, honor and obey the Rear Commodore.

I resolve not to dance merrily down the dock when someone fails a CME.

I resolve not to blame rotten egg boat stench on the sanitary system.

I resolve to stop writing articles about spark plugs.

I resolve to give Baron more bones so he will stop seeking the ankles of my fellow boaters.

I resolve not to have any retired Army Colonels take air baths on my aft deck.

Mike Troup:

I resolve not to get a First Mate (some states call it married) unless the mate-to-be comes with a 40+ foot power cruiser and a dinghy. PS: the dinghy can be used for either the mother-in-law or kids, I'll sleep with the DOG.

I resolve, in keeping with the name associated with my boat, to be a *Naughty Boy* during the OYC 1998 boating year.

From Ned Rhodes

I resolve to stop calling my 45' 11" vessel 46 feet.-- Rick Sorrenti

I resolve to actually bring wine to the docks to share this coming year.--Charlie Barrow

I resolve to use my boat more than 10 hours during the coming season.--Jim Thrift

I resolve to learn to hula.--Ron Tilmon

We resolve to get our articles to the Daymarker Editor mostly on time this year, at least by the 25th, or whatever. ---- OYC Board

I resolve to NOT coordinate the Memorial Day Cruise.--Ned W. Rhodes

I resolve to organize the Memorial Day Cruise like I did last year.--Peggy Ball

We resolve to stop giving Ned and Arleen grief about not having an ice maker on board.--OYC Club Members

I resolve to stop calling *Hot Schatz* a beeeg fooking boat --Laslo Bozoky

I resolve to always check my fuel gauges before leaving the dock.--Steve "A.H". Zimpel

I resolve to never pump out when there is an audience.-Arleen Rhodes

Rear Commodore's Comments



Peggy Ball

Waltz'n in a Winter Wonderland

Well, it's winter, and Walt will probably soon be able to actually walk on water once it freezes over. Or maybe el Nino will keep it too warm for that. No matter what, none of us is going very far in our boats until Spring. What we can do, however, is exercise our land yachts and go check out good places to visit once we are back on the water. For instance, the Wilmeths (the people with the little wooden boat) just recently joined Jim and me on an upper bay land cruise to Rock Hall for a weekend.

After an enjoyable two hour drive, we met for lunch at the local Waterman's Inn at the fishing pier and enjoyed fresh seafood right out to of the bay (one crab was still winking when Jay ate it). Next, we visited The Sailing Emporium and found a lot of nice stuff that would work on power boats as well as sail. I was walking by the stuffed animal display when one of the animals roused and stretched. It was a very comfortable cat that blended in with the display animals and was perfectly camouflaged until it moved and scared me half to death. Next we took a grand tour of the town, visited the local antique store, and headed to our suite.

We stayed at the Inn at Osprey Point, a Williamsburg reproduction 8-room inn with a great bar and restaurant on the first floor. Jay and Ann had a gas fireplace in their room, which they left on when they came to visit us. As we were wine and cheesing in our room, the fire alarms went off in the whole inn. After some concern and a lot of commotion, it was learned that Jay and Ann's fireplace had heated up their room so much that it set off the smoke detector. (Another boat-like emergency which they so kindly provided for us).

Over a quiet complimentary continental breakfast, we sat and watched the deer graze in the field behind the inn, and thought that this would be a great stop on the summer cruise. A quaint town, nice people, good food, a modern marina, and lots of sailboat masts to attract the lightning away from us humble power boaters.

We ended our weekend by showing the little wooden boaters what real boats look like with a trip to Kent Island (where we saw the recently orphaned *Toy for Two*) and then on to the Carver dealer at Shady Oaks. Despite our best tries, and a sign of fever on Jay's brow, he has not yet put a contract on a real boat, so we all must keep on encouraging him to get a life.

So don't wait until summer to enjoy the beauty of the Bay and explore those far-flung ports of call. Call a fellow OYCer and head out for a land cruise while we await those longer days and cruising ways.

Are you missing out on OYC e-mail??

If you are not getting regular notices from the membership chairman on all sorts of matters of interest, that means he doesn't have your e-mail address. Simply send Jim Ball an e-mail to: jball@erols.com to get on the list and keep in the know about OYC goings on, notices, etc. Do it now!



Secretary's Comments

Walt Cheatham

Santa to Occoquan this year was a rousing OYC success with four boats, a new Santa, and great weather. *Cheers*, *Lovin' Life*, *Mutants on the Bounty*, and *Sea Duck Too* provided the flotilla that whisked Santa from Occoquan Harbor Marina to the assembled kids and parents in our namesake town in a festive spirit complete with reindeer and candy canes on the bow, colorful lights, a Christmas tree on the poop deck, the OYC banner flying high, and festive music broadcast loud and clear.

All this was kicked off of course by great cheer and merriment on the docks of OHM as over 25 OYCers congregated, shared treats and drinks, and transitioned the holiday spirit from Thanksgiving weekend to the Christmas season. Laslo brought real European gluwein, and Walt brought something called mulled wine to complement his mulled personality. Tom brought his brother-in-law, and Susan Von Schaack did not bring her fur coat to warm Dave's bald head.

Commodore Steve appeared babbling, "This is my last official function, no more Daymarker articles, I'm through, I'm a has-been," while Paula looked good as usual wearing colors of the season. Peggy Ball brought a lot of little balls which we all popped and proceeded to get exceedingly high.

Captain Tim of *Mutants* agreed to brave the rocky bottom of Occoquan and deposit Santa on the Sea and Co. pier which he accomplished with great aplomb and dexterity. On the way back, he was so elated at having missed the infamous shoals, he tried to steal the banner and take it to Neabsco Creek. Only a spattered maneuver by rising Commodore Teresa saved it from being deposited on those shores.

And speaking of history...

... and speaking of those shores, did I ever give you the history of Colonial Beach as I recall it from the RICHMOND

The Daymarker

Published monthly by the Occoquan Yacht Club Tom Coldwell, PC, Editor Mary Ann Coldwell, Editor's Editor Jim Ball, Circulation

News and other materials for publication are welcome from any member of OYC. The deadline for submission of materials to **THE DAYMARKER** is the 20th of each month. (Hey, just because you're not on the board doesn't mean you can't submit copy to this rag. Wassamatta, dint you go to skool? We'll even give you a byline.)

If possible, please submit copy by e-mail to:

coldwell@erols.com.

Fax service is not available. Word-processed copy may be mailed on a 3.5" IBM/MSDOS-compatible diskette to the editor at 10319 Commonwealth Blvd., Fairfax, VA 22032-2613. The preferred format is WordPerfect for Windows or DOS, but we accept Microsoft Word and ASCII text as well. By the 20th of the month.

Photographs may be submitted provided they comply with contemporary community standards for decency and do not reflect adversely on the club or its officers... unless it's a really good shot.

The editor may be reached by phone at home, 703-323-1675

TIMES DISPATCH of the early 50's?

As all of you chart lovers know, Potomac waters lie totally in the sovereign state of Maryland. So, long ago when I was a Southern Baptist in Southern Virginia reading the RTD, I used to hear about those enterprising people in Colonial Beach who built piers out over the Potomac and installed legal Maryland slot machines to lure innocent Virginians to sin and decadence.

My bible class and I cheered when the RTD reported that strong-minded Virginia legislators finally convinced those Catholic Maryland lawmakers to pass laws rendering illegal such overwater activities and civil engineering feats emanating in the

Commonwealth. Well, little did I know

that Colonial Beach was only one location. One day while ordering canvas from Terry Hill on the southern shores of the Neabsco, I learned of his family exploits with the slots on piers off the shores of Freestone Point (you can still see the residual pilings north of

Hi, Santa — The kindly old gent cruises off to Occoquan with elves aboard the ever-jolly Mutants on the Bounty

Leesylvania State Park) as well as on a big barge inside the mouth of the Mattawoman— one of OYC's favorite raft-up destination.

No wonder Tim, Beth, and Patrick like it so much down there. No wonder they named their boat that tell-tale name. No wonder they can get in and out of tight and shallow places.



Treasurer's Comments

Tony Mirando

If only the docks could talk

The sun is shining, the winds are calm, there is a smell of nature in the air, and the sound of ducks as they float on by. It is too beautiful to waste these beautiful days sitting home. So get in the car and go down to the docks. Yes I'm talking about now—it has been so beautiful out at the docks.

Both Tom and I were down at Fairfax Yacht Club, just looking over our boat. After a great spring, summer and fall, we have such a hard time with the idea that we must put our boat to rest for the winter. So, every so often we get in the car and we go down to the docks, with the excuse to look over the boat. I think it is to get our fix of the water. We walk along the wooden planks of the docks, and just the sound of our feet hitting the floor brings back all the wonderful times many had this summer.

It also gets me curious, of how many other lives have been touched by one of God's greatest gifts to mankind. It is like when you are in an old house, you can't stop wondering and thinking of who, what, when and what type of people lived here. You can't but stop and think, what did they do, and how many different families started or even ended here. I'm sure that this happens on boats, as well.

I often wonder how many people fall in love, or even better, fall in love for the second time. There was something in the wisdom of making this wonderful world that makes spending time on the water so special. I believe that spending time on the water can have special and wonderful powers on peoples lives. Don't you think that's why, once people get a taste of boating and being on the water, they have to go back for more?

Tom and I were on E dock looking down the river toward the Potomac; it was so serene and picturesque. I couldn't stop looking, it was so beautiful. The water was so still, there wasn't a boat in the water, and yet it was filled with the sounds of running boats, and of people and their families giggling and laughing.

The docks were suddenly filled with groups of people, all sitting around talking about their recent trips out on the Potomac. Rick and Teresa were having a party outside their boat and many were there, laughing and screaming with excitement, the music was playing, and I believe it was something old from the Beach Boys. Ned was even there, I know because he was yelling something out at me, as I walked by, for spilling his drink. I know what you all are thinking, "he's desperate for the boating season to start up again," or "he's desperately in need of psychiatric help."

No, it's the love that we all give to one another all year round that is lingering on as memories, and maybe it's those memories that will get some of us through the winter.

Putting all kidding aside, this really did happen, maybe not today, but it did happen. This truly was what I heard from the docks, as I walked on down to my boat today.

I wish all a joyous holiday, and a wonderful new year.

The Datemarkers

January Anniversaries

Laslo & Linda Bozoky, 3 Alfred & Janis Hobson, 11

January Birthdays

Al Setikas, 1	Dottie Strunk, 2
Mike Strunk, 7	Jim Ball, 7
Jim Thrift, 7	Richard Ziegler, 8
Sandy Ludwig, 9	Vonda Barrow, 12
Tony Mirando, 15	Mike Washington, 19
Ned Rhodes, 22	Lynn Martin, 23

Jan Wilcox, 30

OYC's Draft, Temporary and Very Approximate, Tentative Schedule of Events for 1998

Can't stand all that ambiguity? (Well, yes and no.) Then shovel your driveways and motor over to Gecko's at 2:00 p.m., Saturday, January 17, and help your fellow OYCers nail down a firmer foundation for fun for '98. Meantime, this fuzzy, vague, slightly blurred (but sometimes crystal clear) schedule will encourage you to think about something other than wind chills and holiday bills:

other than w	ind chills and holiday bills:
Jan 17	Planfest
Jan 24	PRYCA Change of Watch—Alexandria
Feb 7	Sweetheart's Night—Burke
Mar 14	General Membership Meeting & St. Patricks
	Day Party—FYC
Apr 18-19	Safety Day—MVYC (Tentative)
Apr 25-26	Early Bird Cruise
May 2-3	OYC Flag Raising & Raft Up
May 16-17	OYC Breakfast & Yard Sale
•	PRYCA Blessing of The Fleet
May 23-25	Memorial Day Cruise—Coles Point?
Jun 6-7	Spring Cruise—Cobb Island
Jun 20-21	Tantallon Yacht Club Event
July 3-5	Fourth of July Cruise—Pt. Lookout?
July ??	OYC Week Long Cruise I
July 17-19	PRYCA Float In—Ft. Washington
Aug ??	OYC Week Long Cruise II
Aug 15-16	Summer Cruise-Colonial Beach
Aug 22-23	Dingy Regatta Raft Up
Sep 5-7	Labor Day Cruise—Yeocomico River
Sep 12-13	Shrimp Feast—Mattawoman
Sep 18-20	PRYCA End Of Summer Party
Oct 10-12	Columbus Day Cruise-Gangplank Marina
Oct 15-18	Annapolis Power Boat Show
Oct 24	Membership Meeting, Chili & Photo Contest &
	Halloween Party—FYC
Nov 7-8 Har	dy Souls Cruise—Alexandria
Nov 28	Santa Cruise

Holiday Party & Change of Watch

Spontaneous Raft Ups, Parties, etc.

Bulletin—Bulletin—Bulletin

As many of you know, each leap year the Internet must be shut down for 24 hours in order to allow us to clean it. The cleaning process, which eliminates dead email and removes inactive ftp, www and gopher sites, allows for a faster and better-working Internet.

This year, the cleaning process will take place from 12:01 a.m. GMT on February 29 until 12:01 a.m. GMT on March 1. During that 24-hour period, five powerful Internet-crawling robots situated around the world will search the Internet and delete any and all useless data that they find. In order to protect your valuable data from deletion we ask that you do the following:

- 1. Disconnect all terminals and local area networks from their Internet connections.
- 2. Shut down all Internet servers, or disconnect them from the Internet.
- 3. Disconnect all disks and hard drives from any connections to the Internet.
- 4. Refrain from connecting any computer to the Internet in any way.

We understand the inconvenience that this may cause some Internet users and we apologize. However, we are certain that any inconveniences will be more than made up for by the increased speed and efficiency of the Internet, once it has been cleared of electronic flotsam and jetsam.

We thank you for your cooperation.

[Uh, Walt, this is like, y'know, a joke. I think.]

Commodore's Cup winners

Peggy and Jim Rall look mighty pleased about receiving OVC's ton award. To

Peggy and Jim Ball look mighty pleased about receiving OYC's top award. The cup was presented at the Holiday Party December 13

Dec 5

Anytime

	Change of Watch Dinner Dance, Sature	day, January 24, 1998
Location	n: Holiday Inn & Suites, 625 First Street,	Alexandria VA 22314
Dress:	Winter Uniform or Business Suit - Black Ti	e Optional
Program	n: Cocktails, 6:30 - 7:15 PM; Dinner, 7:30 - 8:	30 PM; Program, 8:30 - 9:00 PM
-	Dancing, 9:00 - Midnight with the Wright	Touch Band
Entrees	: Broiled Filet Mignon with Cabernet Sauvigr	on Sauce
	Baked Chicken Breast Alexandria with App	le and Pecan Stuffing
	Pasta Marinara	Ç
Cost:	\$40.00 per person - Cash Bar	
	ying overnight? Please call the Holiday Inn & Sui	tes. (703) 548-6300, to make room
	reservations; ask for the PI	
	Please sign up and join	
	Dinner Registration Form—Occo	quan Yacht Club
Name(s)	:	
Dinner S	Selection(s):	
#	Broiled Filet Mignon	
#	Baked Chicken Breast	
#	Pasta Marinara	
#	Total Attendees x \$40.00 per person: \$	
	Make check payable to PRYCA, and send no late	er than Monday, January 5 to:
	Jim Ball, 6833 Spring Beauty Court, Spr	ingfield, VA 22152-3111
	Questions? Call (703)86	6-4740
	Occoquan Yacht Club Sweethe	art's Night Ball
	YCers and Guests	What: A romantic evening of dining and dancing
	aturday, February 7th, 6:00 p.mmidnight	Where: Oaks Community Center, Burke, Va.
	20.00 per person, Light Appetizers, Dinner, oft Drinks, Beer, Dessert & Coffee, (BYOB)	Why: Because boaters need love too!
50	of Dillins, Deed, Dessett & Collec, (D1OD)	
	information contact: Vice Commodore Janine Washington (7	
OYC. and	l should be mailed to Janine at 15544 Travailer Court, Wood	bridge, VA 22193
	Please mail this part with your check:	h00
NI		PICC ,
Name: Phone Nu		youneed
Number o		MINGSIN
	ove Song(s):	
		KE KAN NOUS
		2000
		21 - 00
		all.
		you need!

OYC Members are invited to attend the annual Potomac River Yacht Clubs Association



Address Correction Requested

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

January 17, 2:00 p.m Planfest at Gecko's

January 24, 6:30 p.m PRYCA Change of Watch Holiday Inn & Suites Alexandria

S129 Peggy Ball, 569-

9212-632, Ilsa miL

February 7 6:00 p.m. Sweetheart's Night Oak Community Center Burke, VA

February 12-16
Two Boat Shows:
DC Convention
Center;
Capital Expo Center,
Chantilly, VA

Ahoy, matey... If there's an asterisk (*) on your mailing label, your membership dues are overdue. Please send your check today and we won't mention it to another soul. Inside: The whole nine yards on the Santa Inside: The whole nine yards on the Santa

Command...

A draft schedule for 1998...
Some revealing and reveling New Year's resolutions...
LAST CHANCE to reserve for the PRYCA Change of Watch Dinner Dance...
A loverly invitation to our second Sweetheart's Dance (BYOB can be romantic)...
and they're doing what to the ...and they're doing what to the lotternet?