



The Daymarker

OCCOQUAN YACHT CLUB

P.O. Box 469, Occoquan, VA 22125

Member: PRYCA, CBYCA Boat/U.S. Accord # GA80979Y

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Commodore's Comments

Peggy Ball

"Oh What a Night!" You know the song? Well, for me this has been "Oh What a Year!" I really had no idea it would be this much fun with all the craziness of our lives. If you haven't heard yet, this year's PRYCA Float-In was the best ever. OYC came and played and partied so hard we had to pick up the tab to keep the DJ up late. How's that for keeping our reputation alive and well! Oh yeah, we tied for third in the cup competition, but who's counting? A very huge THANKS to our events coordinators Susan Brown and Tom Shank. They really kept our spirits up all day and kept us focused on the real reason we go to these things—TO HAVE FUN! Aquia Harbor Yacht Club went home with the PRYCA Cup. They are celebrating their 25th Anniversary and this will just let them keep celebrating a little longer.

We lived on the boat for three weeks including two weeks with the OYC trip south. A great experience, but I sure was glad to get home. Imagine a building that doesn't rock! Candy and her band of coordinators were kind enough to let *Cheers* make a last minute entry into their group and we are so thankful. We had the best weather, company and marinas. It really doesn't get any better than that!

August is upon us and I am glad to see we still have so many fun events coming up. Please read your Daymarker and e-mail closely so you don't miss out on any of the fun. The PRYCA Dog Days trip to Colonial Beach is a new event this year. This should give OYC an opportunity to party with more of the member

clubs south of the 301 bridge. I hear the group heading south on their cruise will join in on the fun and end their cruise there. I highly recommend this plan. We finished up our cruise at the Float-In and it seemed like they threw the party just for us!

The Dinghy Regatta plans are coming along, but I will let Candy tell you about that. Let's just say it's another PARTY. You know OYC loves to compete so much that we will race each other when others are not available. Not to be missed.

Also mark your calendars for Labor Day Weekend. Teresa Sorrenti is taking us to Olverson's Marina on the Yeocomico. This is our first trip there, but we have been hearing wonderful things up and

down the River about this place. Can you believe it's gong to be September? All I can say is the best boating is usually in the fall and OYC is making sure we take advantage of it.

Sound like I have been having fun this year? You betcha! I highly recommend getting involved in OYC activities and seeing how you can be a part of all of this. Yes, it's that time again. Soon you may be contacted by the Nominating Committee to see how you can join in for 2001. Being a member of your board is the BEST way to get the most of your membership. It is so much fun to get to know all the members and be a part of all the fun we know how to have so well. Don't have time for the Board? There are many other ways to be involved and we will be sure to let you know about them. Don't just stand there, come play with us!

Cheers!

**"the real reason we
go to
these things
—to have fun!"**



Vice Commodore's Comments

Debby Zimmerman

WOW, there has been so much going on and so much coming up that I don't know where to start (or end for that matter). The end of June brought us the Peace, Love and Flower Power party at Tantallon YC. Both OYC and National Potomac were in attendance and it was yet another party at TYC to be remembered. See Dave Moore's article elsewhere in this Daymarker. The day after was the Cruise for Kids in Washington DC and then we were into July....

The cruise to DC for the 4th of July fireworks, a two week cruise to points on the Bay and then....

The PRYCA Float-in at Fort Washington Marina. This was either the 4th or 5th one for Rick and me, we can't remember (must be the alcohol) and I swear they get better each year. The competition was fierce, the food was good, the drinks were flowing (thanks to yours truly) and the dance floor was hopping (or shouting, or stroking, or bumping, or...). OYC reigns on the dance floor. We wouldn't even let the DJ stop when she was scheduled. What a night. And believe it or not I saw just about everyone the next morning and all were motivating pretty well considering the partying going on the night before.

Upcoming Events

Another two week cruise should be underway by the time you get this and there are all kinds of opportunities to get together with the OYC gang in the coming weeks.

August 12-13 is the PRYCA Dog Days of Summer at Colonial Beach (call Jay Wilmeth, 968-9760, for details and last minute availabilities). The following weekend is the annual OYC Dinghy Regatta hosted by Nicole Clevenger; more on this event will follow by e-mail.

Mark your calendars now for the 2nd Annual OYC Official Holiday, August 30th. Get those vacation slips in to your boss or expose yourself to something contagious and prepare to call in sick because this is an event you don't want to miss. Gary Linck has the uncanny ability to provide good weather, regardless of what they are calling for and there last year almost 80 people showed up at one point or another in the day. August 30th at Tim's Rivershore. Be there or _____ (I'll let Gary fill in the blank)

The Labor Day Weekend cruise to Olversons on the

Yeocomico River is being hosted by Teresa Sorrenti (she and Barb switched cruises) so check out her article, too.

And..... If that is not enough to keep you occupied, the Shipley's are hosting the Lobster/Shrimp Feast at Mattawoman dunes on September 9-10.

MARYLAND SHORE UPDATES.....

Tantallon's End of Summer Party is in the planning stages at this time, but keep an eye on your e-mail and the September Daymarker for more information.

Razadaz II standing by on 16, 68 and 72

The Datemarkers

Birthdays

Vonda Barrow 8/1	Wendy Holland 8/1
Rosie Betts 8/2	Carol Walsh 8/3
Rick Zimmerman 8/3	Karen Ray 8/7
Sharon Striker 8/12	Gary Linck 8/14
Debby Zimmerman 8/14	Paul Fleury 8/14
Robert Carmody 8/15	Lizzie Kalweit 8/16
Kevin Kelm 8/17	Lisa Bell 8/19
Janine Fordham 8/25	Henry Lovell 8/26
Mike Hollingsworth 8/26	Eugene Brown 8/29
Scott Shipley 8/30	Sue Sholar 8/31

Anniversaries

John & Elaine Robey 8/13
David & Brenda Chadak 8/19
Tom & Barb Egmore 8/20
Steve & Lisa Bell 8/28
Walt & Susan Cheatham 8/30
Charles & Vonda Barrow 8/30

First Annual Colonial Yacht Club's Dog Days of August Float-in

by Jay Wilmeth, PRYCA Delegate

The "First Annual" Dog Days of August Float-In and Pig Roast will be held at Colonial Beach Yacht Center on August 11-13. This event promises to be a fun one and is sponsored by Colonial Yacht Club and the PRYCA. Boats will begin arriving on Friday and there is a full schedule of events for the weekend. The Saturday schedule includes:

10:30 am PRYCA Board and Delegates Meetings
12:00 pm Dutch Treat Lunch @ CB Restaurant
1:00 pm Ingleside Plantation Vineyard Tour
6:00 pm Social Hour (Open Bar)
7:00 pm Pig Roast Dinner
8:00 pm Dancing with Live Band

While all must attend the Pig Roast Dinner, the vineyard tour will be optional. There will be a potluck brunch on Sunday morning. The deadline for sign up has passed but there may still be space for an additional boat or two. Contact me, Jay Wilmeth, 968-9760, to see if slips are still available.

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.

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

coldwell@erols.com.

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



The gang's all here—Well, at least the crews and guests of a dozen OYC boats who spent the long 4th of July weekend at Gangplank Marina. Events included a day cruise to the Three Sisters on the Potomac beyond the Key Bridge for an afternoon of swimming in the clear (at that point) waters of the Potomac. Photo by Jim Henry.



Rear Commodore' Comments

Candy Clevenger

The first two week OYC summer cruise is over. The water was good, the weather was great and the company was even better. Saturday July 1st, *Class Act*, *Cheers*, *Lovin'Life!* and *Oasis 2* met up at Port Kinsale. For Allen and me, this was our first trip to Port Kinsale Marina. Unlike the OYC Memorial Day Weekend trip, for us the water was calm and the day was sunny and beautiful. The marina is very nice and the restaurant is great as well. Try their crabcakes.

This cruise was the shakedown cruise for *Oasis 2*. Our trip to Port Kinsale was the longest trip we had taken on *Oasis 2* since purchasing her last fall. On the way there Allen was still determining the best cruise speed and trim tab setting. Our fill up at Port Kinsale taught us quickly not to let those four barrels kick in, especially when gas is almost two dollars.

Day Two our OYC flotilla moved on to Windmill Point Marina where the *Abominable Snowman III* and *Daddy's Dream IV* AKA *Touch of Fate* joined us. Again, we would recommend this marina; the staff is friendly and helpful. Our

trip plan called for a one-night stay; however, I believe everyone would have liked to stay longer.

Windmill Point did live up to its name, "windy." The marina put on a fireworks display that night that we were all sure would be and most likely should have been cancelled because of the wind. A few of our boats were peppered with fireworks debris.

On Day Three while making a detour stop at Reedville to visit friends we lost steering control on *Oasis 2*. Our thanks to Jim Ball for veering off course and coming to our aid. Once Allen realized that by only using the starboard engine—the engine without the power steering—he could steer the boat; so we motored slowly into the Reedville Harbor. Allen disconnected the power steering belt and off we went to join up with the rest of our OYC flotilla in Portsmouth.

Most of the boats had experienced a rather sporty trip down to the mouth of the James. People were talking about getting water up over the fly bridge on their boats. We were just so glad to be able to continue on as part of the two-week cruise that we didn't think the trip from Reedville to Portsmouth was bad at all.

Touch of Fate was having a little trouble docking so the owner of a rather large sailboat offered his personal captain to help out. The owner of the sailboat and the captain got aboard *Touch of Fate* and within minutes had her in the slip and tied



The Colonial Williamsburg marching fife 'n' drummers parade a patriotic greeting for OYC history hunters on the two week cruise down the Bay. Photo by Jim Ball.

up. Watching the professional captain take control and dock an unfamiliar boat was just amazing. He made it look so easy .
....More

Tidewater Yacht Marina and York River Yacht Haven are both wonderful marinas and since we stayed three nights at each of these marinas we had plenty of time to take in the sights. In other words, I got to shop, shop, and shop while at both of these marinas.

This was for Allen and me our first trip by boat to the Norfolk area. What a sight that was coming in to the harbor with all of those BIG naval vessels, very intimidating.

A word to the wise, if you plan to visit York River Yacht Haven and are interested in renting a car so that you can visit Yorktown, Busch Gardens, Williamsburg, etc., plan ahead and reserve a car through Enterprise Car Rental. Enterprise will pick up and deliver. Our group did not do this and Enterprise was unable to accommodate our needs. The other car rental companies are not as agreeable about picking up and delivering to the marina. Renting a car is more difficult and expensive if you have to take a cab to get to and from the rental agency.

Just like last summer Tides Lodge Marina was lovely. Calvin, one of the dockhands, does an outstanding job of helping the boats get into the slip and connected to power, cable and telephone service if you choose. Thanks to Susan Brown and Tom Shank for acquainting us with this marina last year.

The Tides Resort is just beautiful and offers many activities for adults as well as children. While we spent three nights at Tides I think the consensus was that we could have stayed longer. Maybe we should offer a one week cruise just to Tides Lodge next year. If you visit Tides, take along your bikes or borrow some of theirs and ride into Irvington, about 3.5 miles, or into Kilmarnock, about 5.5 miles. They both have some nice shops. Yes, I shopped again while Allen took advantage of the opportunity to play a little golf.

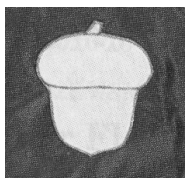
On Wednesday July 12th we made our way back up the Potomac River for a stop at Coles Point Marina for what was supposed to be a two night stay. However, on Thursday the skies were overcast and Friday's weather forecast was for more severe weather. So we decided to take off around 2:00

pm and head directly for Fort Washington Marina and the Float-In.

Confused Seas

Nearing Colonial Beach Allen had to stop and put in the plastic windows because it had started to rain—so much for coming back early to miss the rain predicted for Friday. Just after that we heard *Cheers* being informed that the Navy was shooting in the target area. Allen and I heard the patrol boat tell *Cheers* which buoy to head for and what compass direction to take once he reached that buoy. Then the patrol boat contacted us. It didn't take the officer long to realize that we are inexperienced boaters so he personally escorted us over to the Maryland side of the river. As the patrol boat approached *Snowman* we hear the officer again contact *Cheers* to inform Jim Ball that he was in the hot area and to immediately come about and head for the Maryland shore. Then we hear the officer contact *Snowman* and tell Randy to turn to his starboard and head for the Maryland shore, to which Randy responded, "yes sir, making a turn to port." About that time the patrol boat noticed the location of the *Oasis 2*. He contacted us and told us to immediately make a hard turn to starboard and proceed to the Maryland shore and not to turn to port again until he told us to. The officer told us to head directly for "two something-or-other." I didn't know what and I wasn't going to ask him to repeat his instructions.

Can't you just picture the military guys in the patrol boat shaking their heads and saying, what a bunch of Sunday boaters? No doubt the Navy thought there would be no traffic or very little on the Potomac on such a cloudy Thursday afternoon. Oh well, we all made it back safe and sound and had a good time to boot.



Treasurer's Comments

Nabil Dubraque

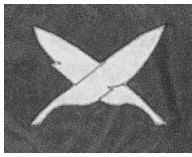
"Woolybeluga"

We missed the Float-In. It sounded like so much fun we felt bad missing it. But with our niece in tow, we spent a wonderful few weeks exploring Quebec, the province and the city, venturing to the Saguenay Fjord and the St. Laurence, and seldom missing an opportunity to go out on some boat.

At Tadussac (AmerIndian for "Nipple") we went whale watching aboard a Grand Banks schooner, the only English speakers on board. Saw finbacks come next to the vessel, along with minkes and belugas. So many belugas that we began seeing them in odd places, such as in fields disguised as sheep. Wooly belugas. Can you say woolybeluga three times rapidly? Try it, it's fun, especially after fourteen hours on the road.

Yes, we just got back, not yet fully unpacked, still punchy, but it was great. Tidal ranges of 11 feet made for some spectacularly changing marine scenery, and temperatures which rarely climbed above seventy five degrees helped us enjoy it.

But we are sorry we missed the Float-In. And relieved that the club's checking account still has money.



Secretary's Comments

Mary Lynn Snowman

Do they or don't they?

Several of you have asked how the stabilizers are working and maybe many more are curious so I've decided that a little education is needed. Don't ask the captain how the stabilizers are working instead ask him IF the stabilizers are working.

It didn't take me long to figure out that the stabilizers were working. It wasn't something I heard, it was something I felt. We'd come along a wave and the boat would pitch and then it would STOP. But my body would still be pitching in the first direction and the boat had already stabled itself. It's not long before you finally get the feel of it and you learn that you only have to pitch your body part way. Then things will settle down and you can enjoy the ride until you pitch another direction.

Well, one day as we were coming north on the Bay we had following seas. And we were pitching every direction but backwards. We'd ride up the wave, ride on the wave for a while, and then get pitched into the next wave. Meanwhile the captain is muttering to everyone that is within hearing distance that it was money wasted. The stabilizers were not worth the

money, yak, yak, yak! I on the other hand am counting my blessings that we have them and I believe that they are worth every penny. However, I seem to be able to more clearly remember being tossed about the boat last summer when we didn't have the stabilizers. And I guess that the captain had forgotten about his trip on Memorial Day weekend (one that was worth forgetting, too).

So, sitting there enjoying the day, the best I could with a muttering captain and with stabilizers that were not worth the money, I got to thinking...seeing is believing. I decided that I needed to go downstairs and get something. I guess the captain had had enough so on the way down he asked me to turn the stabilizers off. *Seeing is believing*, right? I confirmed that he had indeed asked me to turn the stabilizers off. Sooooo, I did.

It wasn't seconds before the boat pitched, and I mean pitched, so much so that we took a hard turn to the port side and I could hear things in the salon falling off counters and falling over. It was only a few seconds later that the engines came to idle and I heard the captain muttering something from the upper bridge. Not wanting to miss this opportunity to say I told you so, I asked if he would like for me to turn the stabilizers back on. He smiled and told me YES and we continued on our voyage.

So, yes, the stabilizers work. Would we buy them again? It depends on who is driving and where we are going, Bay or river. I'm just glad to be back at home port and on the river.

It was a Cool Party

by Dave Moore

Tantallon Yacht Club's 60s and 70s party held June 24th was indeed a hip and cool event. Our own Rick and Debby Zimmerman, also TYC members, once again outdid themselves with fun for all who attended. OYC and National Potomac as well as TYC members all totaled about 50, and nearly everyone dressed in their clothing-of-the-time. Many wore tattoos representing the time and we all looked fantastic for sure! I do believe we had some real hippies among us just having a ball being themselves.

Decorations including tie-dye material, shirts, beads, lava lamps, black lights and more adorned the TYC Clubhouse. The infamous "hooch" was served at the bar. A new record, I believe, was set by our own Rick Sorrenti who thought it was soda pop and had his share.

We filled ourselves well with excellent food but still had the energy to get out on the dance floor and do it all. Remember the Twist? Audrey Puckett won first prize for costume and received two bottles of Boone's Farm Strawberry Hill wine. (Ned, eat your heart out, you shoulda been there). Yours truly won a lava lamp with a lucky ticket and I have been spellbound for days. I don't even watch TV anymore, just my lamp.

After returning to our boats at Ft. Washington Marina after the party, many continued to enjoy the time. John Corley became a plumber and tried to fix a hose bib on the dock that broke open and was causing a

very large geyser soaking everyone nearby. In his heroic attempt John took an un planned swim. John says all is well but midnight swims are not recommended.

Ann Shipley gave a marine survey on a boat she claimed looked like a wooden shoe, only to realize that the owner was sitting on the aft deck and heard all the descriptive comments. How embarrassing can that be? Ask Ann.

Sunday morning several had lunch at the marina restaurant and then we all headed south on the river. To go home? Of course not. Mattawoman Creek was the destination for a raft-up with other OYC'ers.



Hip, hip hooray for these hip hippies (?) at the Tantallon 60s blast.

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Another great Float-In

by Jay Wilmeth, PRYCA Delegate

The Potomac River Yacht Club

Association held their annual mid-Summer Float-In at Ft. Washington Marina over the July 14-16 weekend. WOW, it was everything we had hoped for and more!

First off, let's talk about the accommodations. The marina was in fine form and the weather was, well, exciting. Friday night was great. We were all able to enjoy a potluck dinner after which we were treated to a grand fireworks display—unplanned fireworks display, at least unplanned by anyone at Ft. Washington Marina! Perhaps the Great Commodore in the Sky had them planned all along. At least two sailboats in the marina were hit directly by BIG lightning bolts during the hour-long storm. Why were the OYC Commodore and three of her loyal subjects standing under the huge PRYCA tent during the storm?

That was dumb!

Why was the OYC Commodore's roommate dressed up in his yellow slicker up on his bridge with the radar, spotlight, GPS, mapplotter, fishfinder, and Dick Tracy wristwatch all fired up for action during the height of the storm?

Because, that's why!

Saturday morning was beautiful. The storm cleared the air, the water and my head. All was right with the world. Who were the two vagrants going from boat-to-boat begging beer and sandwiches? None other than Wilmeth and Wexler – have they no shame?

We were ready for the day's festivities. And gala they were! Participation was great, some would argue that it was too intense, but great nonetheless. Why didn't we win the Scavenger Hunt? I know why we didn't win the Cardboard Raft Race. Rick Zimmerman performed flawlessly (see picture), but he couldn't overcome the "sea anchors" that hung from the craft's freeboard (see picture)!

Dinner Saturday night was wonder-ful as was the dancing and the DJ. It is interesting how we as a civilized, reasonably educated group of mutually interested people can dominate a dance floor all night! There were some of us who started dancing at 9:00 pm and stopped only when the lights were extinguished after 1:00 am. Who knows, they may still be dancing! You know who you are... Paula, Tom, Susan, Walt, Anna, Duane, Ann, Tony, Linda, and other toetappers.

Sunday brunch was very relaxing, a modifier one doesn't usually associate with brunch, but after Saturday night, it was relaxing!

Hats off to the folks who made this happen. One in particular, Walt Cheatham did a great job setting up the caterers, the DJ, the tent, and other cool stuff. He even convinced the DJ to do a 45 minute encore well into Sunday morning. You should have seen him on that dance floor!



Courageous mariner Rick Zimmerman powers OYC's cardboard entry "Topless" on her maidenform—make that maiden (and only) voyage at Fort Washington Marina. The club thanks Susan Brown, Ann Shipley, Liz Kalweit, Anna Burner and Audrey Puckett for their uplifting contributions to the vessel's, um, ah, equipage, which served as handy fenders... and at one point sea anchors.

"Ralph" is a real whiz at yachting

Meet Ralph, senior yacht hound of Bob and Jan Wilcox'



good ship *Sanctuary*. Ralph obtained a measure of celebrity on the day after the 4th of July, when his master was heard calling Alexandria City Dock in search of a quick pit stop for Ralph. Poor Ralph had endured overnight at anchor, and by this time paced the deck in cross eyed agony, without a fireplug in sight. Alas, Deke the Dockmaster informed Captain Bob that there was no room in the inn, so to speak, whereupon the intrepid skipper arranged to nose his ship's pulpit up to the dock close enough to permit Ralph and a suitably leashed escort to debark for a quick dash to the nearest tree.

As Jan and Bob Wilcox later wrote to the *Daymarker* (whose editor, by the way, heard the radio transmissions involved), "Life is tough for a dog spending the night at anchor! But our stop in Alexandria was nothing compared to the previous day—the most crowded boating day of the season—when we made four death-defying bow-in landings at Washington Harbor to allow Ralph a quick walk. Just another thrilling trip on *Sanctuary*!"

Dunes Survivor 2000 (Shrimp & Lobster Feast)

by Scott and Ann Shipley, Event Coordinators

Your challenge is to cross the ruins of an ancient footbridge, snaking through trackless swamps, avoiding marauding bassboats. You reach the Mattawoman Dunes, the pre-equinox ritual site of the OYC. Your goal is to survive this party and be the last one standing on the Dunes.

It's the 11th Annual Shrimp and Lobster Feast at the Mattawoman Dunes, September 9-10, this year featuring Dunes Survivor! The main events should begin Saturday about 5:00 pm, followed by steamed shrimp and lobster, and a corn boil. Please bring a side dish to share, firewood for the bonfire, tables, and chairs. Marshmallows optional.

Start polishing your stories for the bonfire. Remember that you're up against stiff competition, like Dunes Channeler Tim (Voodoo) Chaffin. Be there and enjoy "roughing it" with your friends.

To place your shrimp and/or lobster order, please send the attached Dunes Survivor! form (or a facsimile thereof) with a check for the number of pounds (\$8.00 per pound for shrimp) plus number of lobsters desired (\$13.00 per lobster, approx.

weight 1.6 pounds), payable to:

Ann Shipley, 5100 Concordia St., Fairfax, VA 22032

Your order needs to be received by Tuesday, September 5th. Remember to mail early because Monday is Labor Day. We will negotiate the best price. If the cost is less you will receive a refund. If the cost is more you will need to pay the difference on the 9th. Questions? Call Ann or Scott Shipley at (703) 425-6053.

clip or copy and mail (with check)

Yes, I will be a Dunes Survivor! I will be very hungry so I will want:

___ pounds of shrimp @\$8.00 per lb = \$ _____

___ lobsters (1.6 lb approx.) @ \$13. ea. = \$ _____

Total enclosed \$ _____

Name: _____

Boat: _____

Phone: _____

Labor Day Weekend, September 1-4, at Olverson's Lodge Creek Marina Labor Day Weekend Already?

By Teresa Sorrenti, Cruise Coordinator

Due to conflicts in both families, the Egmores and Sorrentis have agreed to "trade" cruise responsibilities: we now have Labor Day and they have Columbus Day. It is hard to think of Labor Day already, with its traditional designation as the end of summer, but we do need to plan! Our trip this September will take us to a different destination in a familiar location: Olverson's Marina on Lodge Creek off the Yeocomico River.

The marina is about five miles from the river's mouth. If you still have Chesapeake Bay Magazine's May issue around, you can read about Olverson's. It has courtesy cars available, with the towns of Calleo and Lottsburg only five minutes away. Each town has some interesting older houses and shops. Calleo has a public golf course. Both towns have good restaurants. Bambery on the Green in Calleo is said to be the best on the Northern Neck.

The marina "yacht club" houses the bathrooms, a laundry room and a simple clubroom and kitchen. Adjoining the club

is a covered pavilion with enough picnic tables to accommodate all 140 marina members (so even OYC will fit). Everything can be reached by covered walkways. There is a heated pool set on a small hill just above the marina.

Dockage is \$1/ft/day, with a 25% discount to Boat U.S. members which brings it to \$.75/ft/day. Single 30 amp power is \$2.50/night. Twin 30/single 50 are \$3.00/night While they do not require a deposit, they do request check-in upon arrival.

We have reserved 25 slips, and we will all be together on their special transient dock. Depending on availability (Sat vs Sun) we will reserve the pavilion for one night's pot luck, and get restaurant reservations for the other night (hopefully for the highly recommended Bambery on the Green). Olverson's indicated we can use their courtesy cars for shuttling our group to the restaurant, which is only 3-4 miles.

Questions, call (703) 590-6724

Please provide the following information if you plan to join us for this weekend; early response would assist in getting the restaurant and pavilion reservations:

Labor Day Weekend, September 1-4, at Olverson's Lodge Creek Marina

Name _____ Boat Name _____

Boat Length _____ Beam _____ Power (check one): 1 / 30 _____ 2 / 30 _____ 1 / 50 _____

Arrival on: Friday, September 1 _____ Saturday, September 2 _____ Total Number of nights _____

Send this coupon **BY AUGUST 21** to: Rick and Teresa Sorrenti, 3401 Carly Lane, Woodbridge, VA 22192
OR send the requested information via email to teresas@erols.com.

Dunes.

**Sign-ups for Labor Day Weekend
Cruise and the
Shrimp/Lobsterfest at the**

**How to walk your dog when you're at
"C" and he needs to "P,"**

**Hippies (and hips) from the Tantalum
60s and 70s party,**

**All about the first two-week cruise to
the Bay,**

The way it was at the PRYCA Float-In,

Inside . . .



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

Change Service Requested