

# The Daymarker

## OCOQUAN YACHT CLUB

P.O. Box 469, Occoquan, VA 22125  
 Member: PRYCA, CBYCA Boat/U.S. Accord # GA80979Y  
 Web site: [www.OccoquanYachtClub.org](http://www.OccoquanYachtClub.org)



### Commodore's Comments

#### Mary Lynn Snowman

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 Tom Coldwell  
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If you asked me if I would like to compete, my answer would be, I'd rather not, but if you need me I will. Competition has never been one of my strong points. I like to watch. Watching is entertaining. However, on October 5, I'm going to enter the Occoquan Yacht Club dessert contest. Of course it will be something with chocolate.

Please mark the date on your calendar and plan to attend OYCs General Membership Meeting and Chili/Dessert Contest. The date is Saturday, October 5, at Occoquan Harbor Marina from 2:00 to 5:00 p.m. on the picnic deck. If you aren't entering either of the contest areas please bring a dish to share.

It is time to elect the board for 2003. In addition to the election being held on Saturday, October 5, the 2002 Board is proposing that cruise coordinators pick-up an old OYC tradition. Rick Sorrenti will be giving you more information about this old but wise tradition.

Continuing with traditions, OYC went to Coles Point this year for Labor Day weekend. This is the farthest trip the Randy and I have made aboard *Abominable Snowman*. We were both pleased with the way the boat behaved. The weather for the weekend

could have cooperated a little better, but we needed the rain. If you haven't been to Coles Point I suggest that you put it in your plans for next year. You've just got to go.

Please be sure and read the article about the End of Summer festivities at Fort Washington Marina. OYC continued another tradition and came in first place. Okay, so we tied—but we came in first. Thanks to all who made it possible.

Don't forget the Silent Auction coming up in November. Yes, it really is going to happen. OYC has come up with another way to party, drink and eat and then left time to drink and eat some more. If you have left-over boating items this is a great way to get rid of them (I mean sell them). Fifty percent of the proceeds will go to the seller of the item. The other fifty percent of the proceeds will go to PRYCA to promote boating safety. Flyers will be available at the General Membership Meeting. Hope to see you there and then maybe we can go someplace on the water. Not *in* the water, Steve. Or Ann.



*TowDog I*—Commodore Mary Lynn Snowman and her dog Skipper save gas for Vice Commodore Rick Sorrenti during a recent raft-up.

Photo by Lynanne Jorsey

# The Datemarkers

## Birthdays

Jerry Thompson 10/2	Bob Wilcox 10/2
Nicholas Papadopoulos 10/13	Herb Saunders 10/27
Marilynn Dalgetty 10/2	Nancy Henry 10/2
Anna Burner 10/11	Cheryl Alston 10/24
Peggy Johnson 10/24	Stacie Kelly 10/27
Beckie Heinze 10/31	

## Anniversaries

Rick & Teresa Sorrenti 10/6  
 Rick & Debby Zimmerman 10/10

## More New Members

OYC welcomes Bill and Kathy Bagot. They berth their Formula *Just Bag It* at FYC. Welcome aboard!  
 —Randy Snowman, OYC Membership Chairman

## General Membership Meeting, Election of Officers, Chili and Dessert Contests, October 5<sup>th</sup>, at OHM's Picnic Deck

The Annual OYC General Membership Meeting and Chili and Dessert Contest will be held this year at the Occoquan Harbor Marina picnic deck, from 2 – 5 pm on Saturday, October 5<sup>th</sup>. This is a change from the originally scheduled date of October 26<sup>th</sup>.

The theme is still Oktoberfest. And guess what? Although your current board is still more than willing to serve, it's time to elect your officers for 2003.

Don't forget that the fall membership meeting is really for the contest. You know, the one for chili and/or dessert (I still like chocolate). You don't have to compete but since you will probably want to eat, please be sure to bring a side dish to share. Bring the family and join in on the fun.

## Columbus Day Cruise to Gangplank Marina

As of Daymarker deadline (always, *always* the 20<sup>th</sup> of the month), *Sea Duck Too*, *Miss Vivian*, *Empty Pockets*, *Touch of Fate* and *Impulse* are signed up for the Columbus Day Cruise to the Gangplank Marina. If you still want to attend, call Cruise Coordinator Tony Mirando, (202) 488-1545, or send him an e-mail at amirandoc@aol.com, ASAP. We plan on going out for dinner Friday evening 8:00 p.m. to Le Rivage Restaurant and then going to Arena Stage Saturday evening 7:45 p.m.

**The Daymarker**

Published monthly by the Occoquan Yacht Club  
 Tom Coldwell, PC, Editor; Mary Ann Coldwell, Editor's Editor  
 Randy Snowman, Circulation

The deadline for submission of materials to **THE DAYMARKER** is the 20<sup>th</sup> of each month.. If possible, please submit copy by e-mail to:

**tcoldwell@cox.net**

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



Vice Commodore

Rick Sorrenti

Every once in a while, I like to find an answer to some puzzling questions which have confronted us all as boat owners. On a recent trip to marina "X," a motor yacht was sitting at the fuel dock and the dock attendant yelled up to the Captain. "Yo, Captain, your radar is on and its dangerous." Those of you who have radars, more than likely, have forgotten to turn the things off and have possibly experienced these remarks. In this particular instance the Captain informed the dock attendant, that he would have to sleep with the radar, turned on, for three months to receive any level of radiation that could ruin his day. With this little bit of information, and being an engineering type, I decided to seek the truth in both the Captain's and dock attendant's words.

Our radars emit short pulses of microwave radiation, which, like light, is reflected by obstacles. The radar detects the reflected pulses and, from the time delay between the emission of the pulse and the arrival of its reflection, calculates the distance of the obstacle. This process is repeated in every direction as the antenna scans the horizon. The resulting information is displayed on a screen as a 360-degree pictorial representation of the area surrounding the boat.

Given the small size of our boats, the radar antenna is normally mounted in close proximity to areas where people are either on the boat itself or on nearby structures (e.g. a fuel dock or marina area). The typical marine radar emits power around the 2.5 to 10 kilowatts (kW). It is possible, although not probable, that these persons may be exposed to levels of microwave radiation above the recommended limits. So is it hazardous? It can be if the intensity is sufficiently high. Microwaves are absorbed by living tissue and their energy is converted to heat that may easily damage some organs, particularly the eyes, which may develop cataracts. It has also been shown that long-term exposure to low levels of microwave radiation can induce a variety of physiological effects in small laboratory animals. Microwaves may also interfere with cardiac pacemakers and given the ages of some of our club members, this is important.

The average intensity drops to safe levels at a distance of several feet from the antenna. At points above or below the horizontal plane containing the antenna, the radiation level is lower than that measured at a corresponding point on that plane. However, it is important to know that the radar has a rather large vertical beam width, i.e. microwave radiation is beamed also above and below the horizontal plane. This allows the radar to track obstacles on the water surface even during strong rolling movement of the boat.

So who was right? The Captain or the dock attendant? Well both...kinda. Harmful exposures to microwave radiation are most likely in the immediate vicinity of the antenna with average exposure low, even at points as close as 2.5 feet. Closer than 2.5 feet can result in injury. So rule of thumb is to not operate your radar in port and don't sleep with your radar turned on.

### **We've been naughty**

Next Topic. Every four or five years the OYC Bridge has had to remind our membership of one of the courtesies of boat ownership and cruising. We recently experienced some real discomfort when members registered for a cruise and never showed and didn't have the courtesy of calling the cruise coordinator to notify of cancellation. Recently we had 10 no shows without a word from the owners. The marinas on the river are running businesses and our reservations are meant to support their business and our pleasure. A no-show, no tell reputation will hurt our ability to get marinas to welcome our members! The particular marina in this case is not sure if they want us to ask to return. We cannot let this happen again. In the upcoming boating season we will be forced to require one night slippage in advance from members on all club sponsored events. This deposit will be forfeited without sufficient notice of cancellation and provided to the marina holding the reservation. For the members who take cruising and the responsibilities seriously, we are sorry for this inconvenience.

### **Meet, Chili, Dessert**

October 5<sup>th</sup>, at Occoquan Harbour, we will host our general membership-meeting covered dish on the patio at OHM. This will be the time to nominate and elect new bridge members and do those things that we do best...drink...eat and tell stories of this year's boating season. Also, we will have the quartermaster's sale going on for Christmas gifts and you will have the opportunity to order custom boat mats in time for Christmas delivery. Remember this is the event that we have our chili and dessert contest. So don't forget and bring your secret chili/dessert and/or covered dish to share. OYC provides drinks, prizes and the things you eat with.

### **Looking ahead—But please make your reservation now**

The Holiday Party is December 7<sup>th</sup>, at Ft Belvoir's community center. For those of you who have never experienced the OYC Holiday Party, you are in store for a real treat. It's the club's only dress up event—black tie or suits for the guys and snazzy dresses for our ladies. In fact, in some cases, it's really hard to tell who members are with their clothes on! You will experience a really great time, with music and dancing, awards, gifts and a chance to win real money.

**The price remains at \$35 per person. So please send in your check now, payable to OYC and mailed to me, Rick Sorrenti, 3401 Carly Lane, Woodbridge, VA 22192.**

*Sea Duck Too* back to 16

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### *Upcoming events:*

**Membership Meeting** at OHM "Party Deck", Oct. 5, call Rick Sorrenti, 703 590-6724

**Columbus Day Weekend** at Gangplank, Oct. 11-14, call Tony Mirando or Tom Shank, 202488-1545

**Hardy Souls Cruise** at Old Town, Nov. 1-3, very few slips, call Ned Rhodes, 703 741-0861

**Santa Cruise to Occoquan**, Nov. 30<sup>th</sup>, call Walt Cheatham, 703 243-2430

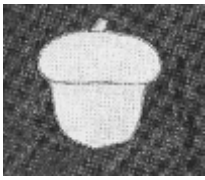
**Holiday Party**, Dec. 7<sup>th</sup>, call Rick Sorrenti, 703 590-6724

**Rob and Marg's (Three Gs) Second Annual "Ain't No Cure for the Wintertime Blues Potluck Dinner,"** January 11, 2003

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**At Coles Point Plantation**—Rick Sorrenti took this digital shot of Labor Day weekend celebrants waving some digits of their own.



Steve Thompson

**Treasurer**

### Steve and Sue's (un)excellent adventure!! or The Weekend from Hell!!

Take your pick; either one will do. I can even think of a couple other ways to label this article but better judgment tells me to quit while I'm ahead. And that's what I should have done during this particular weekend.

Upon reaching terra firma, and a bed that was solidly planted on mother earth, it was suggested that perhaps if I talked about it (you know, psychoanalysis) I would feel better, make up with my boat, and get back in the saddle (helm seat) again. So here goes . . .

The OYC Labor Day cruise was perhaps our biggest function this year. Sue and I, aboard Day Dreamer, decided to help out with the congestion at Coles Point by moving down to Olverson's where we had offered an open invitation to any OYC boat; no reservation required. Well, everyone knows what the weather was like that weekend. Saturday was not the best and Sunday was worse. The trip down was not bad, a little rough in spots, for a 28-footer. We got to Olverson's and settled in. No one else from OYC arrived so we borrowed a car from marina owner Fred Olverson and visited our compatriots at Coles Point. After a nice evening we went back to our boat and settled in for the night. Not bad so far. But now the fun (an antonym) starts.

I awoke at about 3:30 Saturday morning to the sounds of Sue in pain. We tried to call our health care provider's emergency number but the cell phone wouldn't work. Figuring it was because we were inside the boat I tried from on deck. No luck. So we got dressed and tried from the office area. Still no luck. Here we were in the middle of the night in a strange place with no phone service. But, wait . . . there was a pay phone in the shower building. Okay, first hurdle cleared. We talked to the nurse who confirmed what we were thinking: possible appendicitis. She told us to get to the nearest medical facility.

We borrowed one of the marina's cars and sped on down the road to town in hopes of finding help (you know, a fire house or something). Guess what, the whole town was closed. Imagine that! So, there we were speeding along the roads looking for anything that was open to ask for directions. Not finding anything we went back to the marina thinking we would call 911 and have them come get us. Now, for some strange reason, on the way back Sue said the pain had almost gone away. We again called the nurse who said it was probably something or other and not to worry. We went back

to the boat and tried to get back to sleep.

Later that morning Sue and I decided to start back home. If Coles Point had a slip we would stop, if not we would continue on home. Well the waves on the Potomac were two to three feet so we pulled in to Coles Point hoping to find a slip. We were told to pull into a temporary slip. Being slow and methodical in my handling of the boat I planned my docking maneuver carefully. One lesson I learned that day is that slow and methodical is not advantageous in every situation, such as when you have a moderate wind blowing. So... in the rain and with the wind I proceeded to the slip. But, when it became apparent I wouldn't make it I pulled back out. In the process the wind got hold of me and there was a meeting of fiberglass and metal with Day Dreamer and another boat (his metal, my fiberglass).

Normally the boats would have bounced off each other

but as luck would have it (and I wasn't having any of it that day) their anchor got stuck in my engine compartment vent and away we both started to drift. After we got separated I decided it was best to just tie up at the fuel dock. So, again working against the wind, over we go and just as I was tossing the aft line over a piling I lost my balance and proceeded to take an unscheduled salt-water bath. At least it was warm, but the cold after I got out didn't help much. To her benefit Sue had already gotten a line attached from the bow so I didn't have to jump back in to rescue her and the boat.

The next thing I remember is parking the boat under cover.

Margaret Grant, from Three Gs, and another thoughtful woman, pitched in with handling the lines. At one point in time I remember standing on the transom, I'm sure looking like a drowned rat, with a line in my hand and I just couldn't figure out where it was supposed to go. Rob Grant came over and took control making sure I wouldn't cause any more damage that day.

I recently found a sticker that sums up how I felt that day. It goes, "I'm lost - I've gone to find myself. If I should return before I get back, please ask me to wait." Reflecting on the happenings of the day I realize that it wasn't all that bad. I had some minor damage, and my self-confidence and self-esteem, took a few steps backwards. But, nobody was hurt and I learned some more about docking a boat.

I would like to thank the many folks in the OYC crowd that helped me during this learning experience. Thank you to the Grants and Gorensteins for helping Sue and me when we came in, and for looking after us the rest of the day. Thank you to the Snowmans, Coldwells, Livingstons, and the many others who tried their best to pick up my spirits with tales from their past. But most of all, thank you, Margaret, for the cookies and the hint to use the microwave.

It's great to go boating with friends.

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**"I'm lost. I've gone to find myself. If I should return before I get back, please ask me to wait."**

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## We came... we spit (watermelon seeds)... we conquered

by Susan Brown, Cruise Coordinator

It is amazing what a positive effect a small group of people (eight boats) can have when they work as a team and think positively. OYC came back tied for First Place in the grueling competitions at the End of Summer Party at Fort Washington.

All the boaters, [from] *Alexander's Dream*, *Miss Vivian*, *Shalimar*, *EZ Commute*, *Sea Duck Too*, *Gail Lynn II*, *Abomidable Snowman*, *Cheryl Anne* and *Plane to Sea*, pitched in, one way or another. Even guests, Steve and Paula Wexler and Mike and Cindy Hollingsworth, took part in the activities. Congratulations are in store for numerous individuals.

Although we didn't place first in all areas, a whole hearted effort was made by these people: our Tug of War team of Rick Sorrenti, Mike Hollingsworth, Lynanne Jorsey, Pat Garverick, and Tom Shank, our Horseshoe team of Paula Wexler and Mike Hollingsworth, and the "new" Life Jacket Swap headed up by Tom and Mary Ann Coldwell. It was definitely a husband/wife event. Our Watermelon Seed Spitting champion,

Tom Shank, led the event for a second year in a row, although we were concerned when an unknown competitor from Landmark gave Tom a "spit" for his money. The Water Balloon Toss gave us a first place position with the skilled talent of Teresa Sorrenti, Allen Jorsey, and Steve Wexler. The Scavenger Hunt gave us a second place position but we cleaned up in the creative department thanks to our re-creations of a Playboy magazine, a "silver" bullet, and the water gun (.357 Magnum). The final competition, Canoe Races, was won "seconds" and I mean *one* second by Rick Gaverick and Tom Shank. Landmark came within one second to tie our time of 1 min. and 15 seconds.

[After the nearly rained-out buffet dinner, Rick Sorrenti was a multiple winner of door prizes, which he will be reporting to the IRS.]

A big round of applause goes to all our OYC competitors. I'm glad I get to head up such a terrific and dedicated group of boaters.



OYC's Invincibles—The whole gang gathers on the wharf at Fort Washington Marina for the End of Summer Party.

## "Santa Cruise" is not a town out West, especially on November 30<sup>th</sup>

by Walt Cheatham, Elf Coordinator

The 2002 Santa Cruise to Occoquan will be held this year as usual at noon on the Saturday following Thanksgiving, Saturday, November 30.

Mark your calendar, and please send an e-mail to [CheathamWalt@Comcast.net](mailto:CheathamWalt@Comcast.net) if you would be willing to carry Santa on your boat from OHM to Occoquan.

Unlike previous years where we have dropped Santa

behind Sea Sea & Co (amongst and amid the rocks and shoals that only Tim Chaffin is willing to navigate), this year, like last, we will drop Santa on the bulkhead of the old Prince William Marina property beside the ramp. Even there, some of the larger boats have trouble, and the OYC board wants to make sure we will have transportation - even this far in advance.



Rear Commodore

Ann Shipley



Secretary's Comments

Eugene Brown

"Oh, what a night—late September back in 2002" —Shrimpfest!

And what a party we had! The weathermen blew the forecast (big surprise) and the weekend was sunny, breezy and warm. *Nextasea* was joined by *Miss Vivian*, *Kitt II*, *Daydreamer*, *Great Escape*, and *Hot Schatz*.

*Sea Duck Too* ordered their shrimp but Rick was stuck in the dunking tank at Six Flags. Now that's something Sue Thompson, Mary Lynn and I all agreed would be worth the trip to see.

Mass amounts of shrimp, lobster, corn, watermelon and salad were consumed and then we moved into definite party mode. After much pontificating on the beauty of the moon, the deck was cleared and the dancing began.

The most important part of the weekend turned out to be the educational value of the trip. Laslo taught us that watermelon pieces float-until they get soggy. Becky helped me see the value of putting a dinghy on top of my deck cover because hanging it below would leave me no head room (good observation, Becky). Tony is an excellent body surfer in 6-inch waves when he has a flotation device to hold on to. If you don't want to lose your sunglasses, you should tear off the ear pieces. Sue helped us understand that if you lose two things in the water, you should go ahead and just throw the third thing overboard because things always happen in threes and that way you can avoid losing something of real value. I hope I have shed some light on some very important subject matter here.

Please put October 5 on your calendar for the annual chili cook off and dessert contest at the general membership at OHM. Pull out your favorite recipe and win a prize!

Speaking of recipes, here's a great one for just about any white fish you choose to use:

- 1 (4 lb.) white fish
- 2 tbsps. Vegetable oil
- ½ tsp. salt
- ¼ tsp pepper
- 1 small onion, chopped
- 2 tsps Worcestershire sauce
- ¼ cup orange juice
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice
- ½ cup water

Rinse fish thoroughly, pat dry. Rub with oil and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Sprinkle onions over top. Place in foil-lined pan. Pour Worcestershire sauce and juices over fish. Add water to pan. Bake uncovered at 400 degrees for 30 minutes or until fish flakes easily. Baste frequently with pan drippings. Enjoy!

Here's the short and dirty on the nation's oldest and largest in-water boat show, the 31st Annual Powerboat Show at Annapolis City Dock and Harbor, Thursday, October 17 through Sunday, October 20.

Whether you are looking for that new trawler, 16 footer or 64 footer or the boating accessory you must have but your spouse will not let you have, believe me, here you will find thousands of boating products, powerboat accessories, services, equipment and gear—as well as a wide selection of new boats and yachts.

Hours & Admission:

Thursday, VIP Day, 10 a.m. - 6 p.m.

Friday - Saturday, 10 a.m. - 7 p.m.

Sunday, 10 a.m. - 6 p.m.

Adults - \$15 except \$25 per person on Thursday. Children (age 12 and under) - \$7

For more information on directions, exhibitors and ticket purchase visit: <http://usboat.com/shows/pbhomes.htm>

## Hardy Souls Cruise, Nov. 1-3

by Ned W. Rhodes, Hardy Soul

Twelve hardy souls have tendered their reservations for the annual Hardy Souls Cruise to Alexandria. The fact that we never really know how many slips will be available until the last minute adds to the intrigue of the trip. We do have all the T-piers reserved so that the three 50+ footers will have slips with some sharing.

I usually get with the Dockmaster around the first of October to start to finalize the slip assignments. If you have ignored all the other notices published in the Daymarker and are not embarrassed to admit that, then email me, [ned@softsysgrp.com](mailto:ned@softsysgrp.com), with your boat information and arrival and departure dates and I will add you to the list.

We never know what kind of weather we will have, but we always have a good time. *Impulse* will be going up Friday to get a jump on the fun. We will be trying out a new scavenger hunt this year that involves teamwork, cameras and detective work. It looks like fun and I am sure there will be big prizes (assuming Arleen has the opportunity to shop for them).

In year's past, dogs have seemed to outnumber people and so we have plans for early morning walks to the Drooler, Power Plant, Jones Point, Ford Plant and possibly Boundary Stone #1. The ghost tour was popular last year and we may try that again this year taking a different route.

Prizes will be given out at the cocktail party on Saturday night which is a BYOBAAMTS (Bring your own booze and a munchy to share). If the weather is nice, we will plan to hold that at the end of A/B dock. There is plenty to do in Old Town and no one goes hungry (unless someone steals your reservation). And remember there is always Ben and Jerry's.

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General Meeting, October 5, 2-5 p.m. at OHM

# Thoughts on Docking

by Commodore Mary Lynn Snowman

Docking a boat has got to be one of the most stressful jobs of boating. This is why Happy Hour is a requirement at all OYC cruises. Attendance is requested whether you are happy or not. But what does one do about the hour(s) that follow after untying from the docks and moving on to the next destination? There is no Happy Hour to look forward to and neither the captain nor the first mate is H-A-P-P-Y!!!

I have analyzed this situation and I've tried to figure out just where things go wrong when docking and undocking (Is undocking what you call it?). I will admit that the number one problem with Randy and me is that I have a hearing loss in both ears. The second problem is that Randy's voice tone is in a range that I have trouble hearing. The third problem is that Randy has a way of conveniently forgetting that I have a hearing problem and that when I'm on the outside of the boat there are many sounds around me that I have to decipher. And of course there are the comments on the docks that are much more interesting than what the captain would have to yell at me. I mean if Randy were yelling, "Hey, Mary Lynn, I love you!" I might hear that. But when Randy's yelling "leave it" and Rick Sorrenti is yelling "looking good," I mean, which one would you rather listen to? That's a no brainer to me!

Back to my original thought, which I forgot momentarily, that was to help the captain's understand what the first mate is going through and why we so look forward to happy hours. Captain's let's talk about this! Okay, I'll talk, you listen. There are some things that you need to remember when it comes to your first mate.

1. First mates are not dumb. We aren't stupid either. We just momentarily forget things. We forget important things, like um we're supposed to be docking and where did we put the M & M's. (I swear it was the refrigerator and not the trash can.)
2. Go ahead and yell! When we're on the outside of the boat and you're at the helm we can barely hear you. Please yell your instructions – slowly and clearly. It

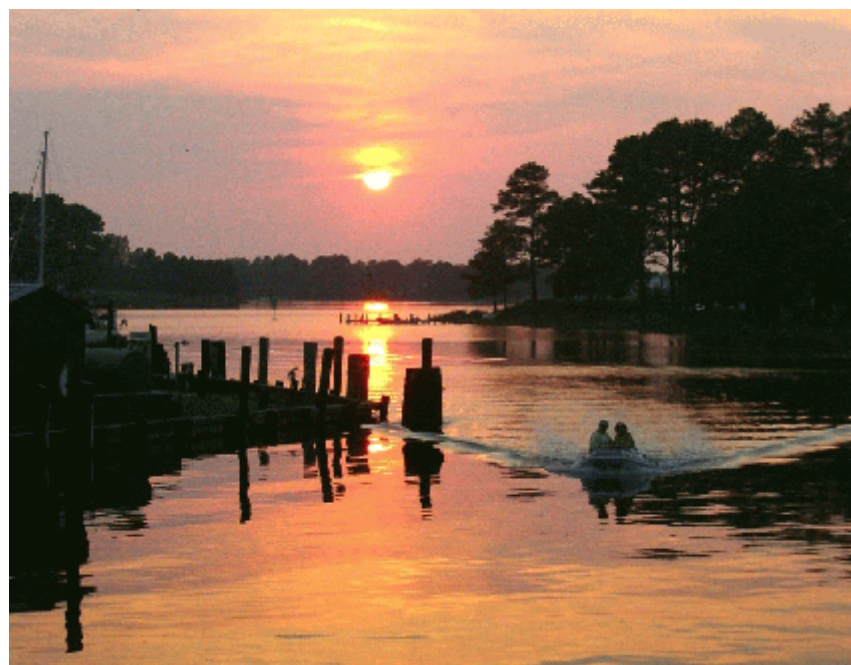
wouldn't hurt to yell to us that you love us. (Notice I said yell "to" us and not "at" us. There is a difference.)

3. Pay attention to the comments being yelled at your first mate from the docks or the shore. People are truly trying to help. Even if they're yelling – hey when did you get the new boat? These comments could give you a clue as to why your first mate is no longer paying attention to the job at hand.
4. Please show off your boat! Slow down – let people look. This gives the dock master time to run to the slip to help the first mate tie up. And if you didn't think it was a beautiful boat and so awesome to look at why did you buy it in the first place? Isn't showing it off part of the reason you got the boat? Please!!
5. Don't ask the first mate why they did something they weren't supposed to do? (Like fall in the water – oh that was a captain that did that.) Trust me at the time they did it they thought it was a good idea! We do have a mind of our own you know!
6. If you want four dock lines tell us and we'll get them ready. If you think you'll need six dock lines, let us know and we'll get six ready. But if you ask for four and then you need two more – get them yourself and next time ask for six!!
7. We are not out to make you look stupid (you take care of that on your own). We truly want to help but enough is enough. We're ready to relax and enjoy the day. Please let's get this torture over with.
8. Please feel free to re-tie any of the dock lines that you see necessary. We do a poor job just so that you can make it look like you are the only one who knows how to do it right anyway. (See, we're so smart we can look stupid too!)

When all is secure, whether on the water or at the docks, take the time to hug your first mate and say "thank you!" Okay, so you may have to lie a little and the hugging may be over-doing it, but try it any way. Your next happy hour may be a little happier than you thought.



**Kalweit Plates**—Liz and Andrew sport these plates on their land yachts.



**See this in color—** Visit OYC's website to see the editor's shot of dinghy riders in an Onancock, Va. sunset. While you're at the site, take a look at 18 years of Daymarker back issues, many with color photos.

Please attend OYC's General Meeting,  
 Election of Officers, Chili and Dessert  
 Contests, Potlucking and Fun at the Picnic  
 Deck at Occoquan Harbour Marina,  
 October 5, 2:00 p.m.- 5:00 p.m.

You can still sign up for Columbus Day weekend in D.C. and Hardy  
 Souls to Alexandria.

Happy docking, free of screaming,

We tied for First at the End of Summer,

*Inside . . .*

November 1-3  
 Hardy Souls  
 Cruise to  
 Alexandria  
 Ned Rhodes  
 703 741-0861  
 November 30  
 Santa Cruise to  
 Occoquan  
 Walt Cheatham  
 703 243-2430

October 5  
 General Meeting  
 (See Left)  
 October 17-20  
 Annapolis  
 Powerboat Show  
 (Bring your  
 checkbook and  
 first born.)



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

**Change Service Requested**