

Commodore Mary Lynn Snowman 301 869-2885

Vice Commodore **Rick Sorrenti** 703 590-6724

Rear Commodore Alan Gorenstein 703 938-6516

Secretary Candy Clevenger 703 273-3073

Treasurer Steve Thompson 703 440-8114

Quartermaster Sue Thompson 703 440-8114

Membership Steve Thompson 703 440-8114

> Historian Dana Phan 703 690-2435

PRYCA Delegate Joe Livingston 703 494-5494

THE DAYMARKER Editor

Still doesn't know how to spell but knows his initials; ST.



Commodore's Comments

Mary Lynn Snowman

Where or where have they gone? That was my cry a couple of weeks ago. My family and I were returning from our trip to DC - without pools - and suddenly I missed something. Something was definitely missing and that something turned out to be a number of things. I was missing several boats and lots of people. I missed the week long - everything and everyone that went with it.

Okay, okay so I made a mistake. One I will probably have to make again but I will try to do everything within my power not to miss out on the week long any more. Not that I didn't enjoy being with my family but hey, I got lonely for the OYC gang. I understand that they had a great time and that articles are to follow - please read on. If you missed one of the week long cruises that have already taken place it's probably not too late to plan another one. I won't be able to go due to lack of vacation time but OYC is always open to a good time.

The PRYCA Float-In was cancelled this year due to complications. It sure was a disappointment to many of our members including me. I'm not into competition much but I sure do love to socialize. Ask my husband. He just can't understand how I can just keep on talking.

It is hard for me to believe that we are already past the half way mark of this year. In just a few short months I will present to the members of OYC a new commodore along with a changed board. The memories that come to my mind when I think about the board bring a sense of love and respect, contentment and definitely laughter. There is a feeling of belonging to a team. It's team work and it's family. We've been through some rough times and because of it we became closer. Yep, we've had our fights (okay in almost two years - one that I can remember) and we still get along. Because we are flexible! If you would like to be a part of this flexible team please read more about it in Rick's article.

Even thought the calendar year is half way over we have a lot of events still to come. Check the OYC web site (not to mention the Daymarker) and mark your calendar for the event of your choice. Labor Day is coming up and slips at Cole's Point usually go fast - call Andrea Kalweit NOW if you want to go. Our own OYC Holiday is just around the corner...a trip to Tim's Rivershore is usually always worth the effort. Olverson's and Dog Days of Summer are August events too.

Last but not least are the weekends and evenings at Mattawoman. Don't forget that just across the river from Tim's Rivershore is the mouth to Mattawoman Creek - big creek. I can't wait until the next time I can drop anchor, blow up one of those water floatation devises, tie it to the back of the boat and float in the river ALL day. Someone bring me a drink and chips. Now that's relaxing! Can't wait to see you on the water. (Okay – maybe in the water this time.)



OYC's fearless Commodore boldly enters the unknown waters of Mattawoman Creek. But who's that masked man beside her?



Vice Commodore

Rick Sorrenti

Boating Etiquette # 235 in the Series

As you approach a marina there are usually several thoughts going through the Captain's mind; many of which are primarily in the area of boat handling, yelling at your First Mate, throwing lines and just getting the thing in the slip. However, behind the scenes are the marina employees that ramp into high gear right after you make that first radio call announcing that the majestic motor vehicle is approaching and requesting a slip assignment. The marina employees wait patently on the dock and are ready to assist with lines, power cables and friendly advice on what you are doing right and sometimes wrong.

The subject for #235 in our etiquette series is tipping or gratuity on the docks. I've researched the subject and have found that from the Royal Bahamian Yacht Club the guidance published in their members' handbook indicates, "It is expected that a gratuity of \$1.25 per foot of vessel length be tendered to the host yachting facility." From the San Diego Yacht Club comes the "recommendation that \$1.00 per foot is given to employees assisting you upon your arrival." A little closer to home comes the recommendation from BoatUS that gratuities given be based upon the service received. While OYC doesn't really frequent other "yacht clubs" with full time dock staff out fitted in the latest Ralph Lauren attire, we do travel to facilities that go out of their way to make us welcome and in most cases are staffed by part-time summer hires, some of which don't need the Ralph Lauren look. I would offer that if you receive quality service then that service deserves reward. It's left to you to determine what "quality service" means. The next time you pull into a marina for fuel, or an overnight stay give the folks that help you a tip that shows your appreciation and strengthens our club's reputation.

Part two to this month's article deals with a volunteer organization. Your yacht club is 100% volunteer and over the course of a year a lot of effort is expended by your board, cruise coordinators, fleet Captains, Quartermaster and many of you who jump in to make the OYC a better club. Helping is what it's all about! We want your help, need your help and encourage you to step up and offer just a couple of hours a

> The Daymarker Published monthly by the Occoquan Yacht Club

Steve Thompson, Editor Sue Thompson, Editor's Advisor on Worldly Matters Steve Thompson, Circulation

> Our goal is not to Over Share! Let us know how we're doing.

month to help. Your 2003 Board is looking for volunteers to become involved as we plan for the 2004 Board slate and next year's events. We need to hear from you. It's those fresh ideas that make this club so much fun.

The last item for this month is a product review. Do you have trouble with those burgee holders that never seem to stay straight? The burgee is always twisted? The pole rusts? The solution is a product called The Original Swiveler. Produced by LGM Tooling, Teresa and I found the product a couple of years ago at the Annapolis boat show. You receive a "tooled" rail base that comes in a variety of rail diameters that attaches with both stainless setscrews that forms a "claw" around the railing. The pole is 316 stainless and attaches to the base with a setscrew but incorporates a 360 degree stainless flag swivels (hence the name). This is an outstanding product that has never failed us. Go to www.lgmtooling.com to review their full product line. It is also available through Boaters World via catalog order at a discounted price.



With a view like this who needs air conditioning.

Sea Duck Too back to 16.

On the Internet

Occoquan Yacht Club: www.OccoquanYachtClub.org *

Potomac River Yacht Clubs Association: www.PotomacRiverYachtClubs.org*

Occoquan River Maritime Association: www.ormaweb.org*

and Chesapeake Bay Yacht Clubs Association: www.cbyca.org

* Web space donated by Software Systems Group Ned Rhodes, President and CEO

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OCCOQUAN – THE TOWN AND THE RIVER A continuation of the July Daymarker article

Borrowed from the Town and Friends of Occoquan WEB sites as found by Walt Cheatham and further condensed by Alan Gorenstein

The history of the town of Occoquan spans almost 275 years. Although the actual founding of the village by Native Americans may have possibly occurred before the 18th century, by 1734 there were public tobacco warehouses shipping to countries throughout the world. Iron furnaces, sawmills, a four story cotton mill were soon to be built. By 1838 farmers and traders were traveling over 70 miles to Occoquan by horse and wagon and shopping for necessities and often staying overnight at the Hammill Hotel, still standing at the comer of Union and Commerce Streets.

Just prior to the Civil War, the Occoquan economy specialized in a wide variety of goods and services. Shipbuilding, cotton spinning were major industries. In town you could buy fish and even river ice from the first commercial ice storage house in the area. Pine log pilings and railroad ties were rafted up from Occoquan to Georgetown.

As the Civil War began the Post Office became the main delivery point for letters between families in the North and South. Without Occoquan's Post Office communications between the armies of the North and South might have been even more difficult. Then in 1862 the Confederate forces wintered in the Hammill Hotel before beginning new battles in the Spring of 1863. As the Union forces came into Occoquan that year they burned the 34 year old cotton mill that was the largest in all of Virginia.

As the Civil War ended and Occoquan entered the 20th Century, the town was bustling. Grocery stores, churches, a blacksmith, barber, drug store and an undertaker for those that could not be cured by the local doctor were all thriving. Circuses and traveling shows set up at the public wharf in the summer. The Lyric Theater became the first Opera House in the area. Occoquan had become a social as well as commercial center.

However, in 1919 a catastrophe occurred - much of the town was devastated by fire. Just nine years later, Route 1 opened and carried traffic away from Occoquan. Then the river silted up and the new railroad bypassed the town causing local businesses to decline. To add to these injuries, in 1972 Hurricane Agnes struck and destroyed buildings, streets and the famous Occoquan Iron-Truss Bridge.

Now that we are in the 21 century – four centuries removed from the founding of the town of Occoquan, we find a lovely riverfront community with many new housing communities, an area of fine shopping and antiquing, pleasant dining and a chance to view a bit of history on a leisurely stroll through the town.

For more information, please visit the web site: www.occoquan.com/history/historyfrm.asp

The Datemarkers

Birthdays

Wendy Holland, 8/1 Vincent Kelly, 8/5 Joanne Bassam, 8/8 Gary Linck, 8/14 Kevin Kelm, 8/17 Nancy Sorkin, 8/17 Janine Fordham, 8/25 Bob Cohencious, 8/28 Scott Shilpey, 8/30 Rosie Betts, 8/2 Andrew Kalweit, 8/7 Sharon Striker, 8/12 Elizabeth Kalweit, 8/16 Joanne Mays, 8/17 Debbie Irwin, 8/19 Monica Lovell, 8/26 Huy Phan, 8/29

Anniversaries

Chris & Mary Jo Webster, 8/8 Tom & Barb Egmore, 8/20 Timothy Gibbons & Maria Price, 8/22 Walt & Susan Cheatham, 8/30

Welcome New Members

No new members this month. Do you know of anyone out there that enjoys boating but ends up most weekends watching the pay-per-view channel on TV? Increase their fun, as well as yours, and get these folks signed up as a member of OYC.



Secretary

Candy Clevenger

If you are observant in Daymarker construction you may have notices the absence of an article from our Secretary for the past couple of months. Alan and Candy recently decided to place a more concerted effort on family, specifically the expected arrival of their first grandchild.

Well, the blessed event has occurred. The Clevengers are grandparents. David Angelo Cavaleri was born July 10th, weighed in at 8 pounds 7 ounces. Both mother and baby are doing well. Pictures are promised to follow.

The Board, on behalf of its members, want to congratulate both the parents and grandparents; and hope that we will again see them plying the waters of the Potomac, with the family of course.



Treasurer

Steve Thompson

Boy, was July a good month for boating or what? After a late start it appears that the boating season is definitely here. Let's hope that August will continue where July left off. And, in keeping with the Occoquan Yacht Club's unofficial motto,

let's have a great time and party the month away with our friends.

But partying is great only as long as you keep safety in mind while doing so. Realizing that an article on boating safety automatically puts your mind in "let's skip this one" mode I ask that you do a Control-Alt-Delete to reboot, clear any unwanted commands, and read on. So, here are a few *reminders to remember* when you find yourself on your boat this summer.

1) Make sure you use your blowers prior to starting your engines. Check engine oil and coolant levels.

2) Unplug the electric prior to

leaving the slip. (Switch off the power in the boat **and** at the dock prior to disconnecting the cables.)

3) Check those gauges before leaving the slip (don't forget the gas gauge) and check them often while underway (the depth gauge is always a good place to start).

4) Make sure you switch your VHF back to channel 16 after chatting with your friends.

5) A Wake, whether in a "No Wake Zone" or not, can cause damage. Just because you can afford to pay for any damage you may cause doesn't mean you can disregard your responsibilities.

6) Carry a lot to drink, not necessarily only of the alcoholic variety, and stay hydrated on those hot summer days. If possible, make sure you have some extra ice stored away in case of any heat related illnesses.



This boater obviously didn't heed item 8, and possibly a couple others. Notice the name of the boat, *Temporary Insanity*. Need anymore be said?

7) Get a U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary or U.S. Power Squadron *Vessel Safety Check*. They are free and normally take about a half-hour to perform. You may learn a thing or two about your boat.

8) Know how to read a chart, and use it (correctly).

9) Just because you have the right-of-way in a crossing situation does not mean you can hit the other boat to prove the point. (Reworded – You are ultimately responsible for the safety of your boat and crew no matter the situation.)

10) As an offshoot of the one above; if you find that you have partaken in an excess of beverage of the alcoholic nature, let someone else of better nature take over the helm. If they wreck the boat you can at least claim on the insurance form that they stole it. That's a lot better then admitting you were trying to lick the beer off the deck after it spilled.

11) And, if you are the least impaired of the crew, pull over, drop the hook (preferably not in the middle of the channel), and turn on your anchor light. Take a snooze and resume your trip when you are better prepared.

These are only a few tips. I

could write a book if I included everything but no one would probably read it (and I'd probably get sued for the needless destruction of countless innocent trees). Remember, you bought your boat to enjoy it out on the water, not to spend countless hours fixing and adjusting things, installing upgrades, etc. (I could list a few names here but won't because I'd probably have to include my own.) So just remember, you *can't have* an enjoyable boating activity *unless* it is a safe activity. Have a safe and enjoyable boating season.

(Author's note: It is hard to write an article on safety that would be widely read unless the reader's interest is maintained. I have placed quite a bit of levity in this article, for your enjoyment, but hope you will retain its initial intent – safety.)

What not to say to the Marine Patrol after they have pulled you over

I can't reach my registration unless you hold my beer.

Aren't you the guy from the Village People?

I'm sorry Ociffer, I thought the flashing blue light meant you were having a sale.

Hey, you must have been doin' about 30 knots to keep up with me. Don't you know this is a no wake zone?

Are you Andy or Barney?

Why sure, go ahead and check the bilge. I don't keep my weed down there anyway.

I thought you had to be in relatively good physical condition to be a marine patrol officer.

No sir, this is the old documentation. I recently changed the name from *Impulse* to *Sea Duck Too*.

An Almost Fully Coordinated Eleven Day Cruise to the Bay

by Tom Coldwell, Almost Full Coordinator

Eleven OYC boats and their crewsome twosomes and four dogs celebrated the end of the equinoxes monsoon season with a ten-day, southerly cruise-away, June 28-July 7, and nearly all of the boats returned home. The mini-fleet included Ned and Arleen Rhodes in Impulse, Rick and Teresa Sorrenti in Sea Duck Too, Duane and Jan Jeirles in Touch of Fate, Ted and Ilona Zsirai in Empty Pockets, Harry and Pat Croft in Bay Dreamer, Laslo and Linda Bozoky in Hot Schatz, Gordon and Dodie Cawelti in Class Act, John and Beckie Heinze in Great Escape, Tony Mirando and Tom Shank in Miss Vivian, Steve and Sue Thompson in Forever Dreamin', and Mary Ann and me in Shalimar. Abby, Corky, Kelsey, and Shorty embarked in the first four boats, respectively, and each, we are told, brought their own little plastic bags.



Chart Chatter—Courageous captains clearing up (or creating) confusion before the run down the Bay. Somehow or other they all made it.

The group was scheduled to sortie on Saturday the 29th, but four crews with more flexible

schedules shoved off on Friday—*Class Act, Miss Vivian, Bay Dreamer* and *Shalimar*—for one overnight at Point Lookout Marina on Smith Creek before joining the working stiffs the next day at White Point Marina across the Potomac. We dined at Spinnaker's, all eight of us (none of us had dogs). Pretty good dinner and better fun, although the consensus was "lose the amplified guitar-pickin' troubadour" so we could hear ourselves converse under a solid wood ceiling. Fortunately the floor was carpeted. Four guests at a nearby table generated

more noise than our eight; maybe they were on newer wine. Saturday morning, Caweltis and Coldwells biked to

Schaibles, skipping breakfast but investing in nautical wall trinkets. Moving on, we ran into Tony and Tom, out for their inaugural spin on their battery-powered scooters. What a hoot, the little things really moved along, with a guaranteed range of 20 miles before recharging. Tony said he could get us rockbottom prices, but I have decided that I need more exuberant forms of exercise than riding around while sitting on my own



Dockside Hampton—Here we are finishing happy hour at the Downtown Marina. Amazingly no one fell in.

rock bottom.

The peddlers puffed their way around to the Corinthian (roll the "r") Yacht Club, a well-established and well-groomed complex across the water from Point Lookout. It looked like a nice place to live, but you wouldn't want to go there, because you pretty much have to be a member to use anything. The one gent we met was very nice but a little vague on privileges of visiting.

While the Crofts remained one more night at Point Lookout, the Caweltis, Coldwells and Shank/Mirando got underway midmorning for the pleasant ten mile run across the Potomac, into the Yeocomico to White Point Marina. There we awaited the rest of our group from Occoquan. Genial marina boss Rob Redfearn loaned us a carryall for a grocery run to Callao, and by the time we got back, the empty slips had filled with more OYCers. There was some muttering about the cruise coordinator not having been on hand to greet the newcomers and the expected talk about phenomenal speeds achieved in the trip. (The notion of speed and boating is impressive but still somewhat akin to a cowboy crowing about winning the 100-Yard Mosey.)

That Saturday evening began the nightly routine of happy hours hosted by a different pair of boat crews each evening. This way each boat had to doover-up generously for only two nights instead of skimpily every night. And each happy hour was capped by cooking out or eating out, which we did two nights in that order at White Point and the Cajun Girl Restaurant in Kinsale.

We left Monday for our next port, Hampton Downtown Marina, anywhere from three to five hours down the Bay depending on who's lying, interrupted only by mutual photoopting at Wolf Trap Light. Restauranting, walking, biking, excursion boat touring of the Navy waterfront occupied the three day stay, as well as the required OYC shopping forays. Five boats did leave for York River Yacht Haven a day early to avoid suspected heavier weather from Tropical Nuisance Bill—who in turn caused no fuss except for some nastiness on the York River the next day. The only real problem at Hampton was Beckie Heinze spraining her knee, but her gallant hubby John got her proper care which involved neither surgeons, controlled substances or lawyers.

By Thursday we were all back together at York River Yacht Haven, fueled up and pumped down. *Touch of Fate* did arrive shy of any fuel in one tank and mere vapors in the other. The only other remarkable arrival involved stiff winds versus *Sea Duck Too* attempting to land on a tee pier, but it is amazing what you can accomplish, after several attempts, with 1300 h.p. and a bow thruster.

For the next three days we cooked out or dined at the faboh River's Inn Restaurant, lunch or dinner, hit the pool,



The Cruise Coordinator



Happy Anniversary—Harry and Pat celebrate 33 years.

repaired *Bay Dreamer's* air conditioner by replacing a perfectly good water pump, stored food for the Rhodes's busted reefer and of course, watched some splendid fireworks from Yorktown (leftovers from that long ago dust up with the Brits). We were delighted to see former membership chair Jim and past commodore Peggy Ball and past commodore Steve Wexler and his wife Paula dockside for the fireworks. (The Balls also bounced in during our Hampton stop.)

We took in all lines and steamed up the Bay on Sunday, bound for our last stop, Coles Point Plantation. *Great Escape* stood into the Yeocomico for planned repairs at White Point, but the crew was able to join us for our last all-hands' leftovers happy hour at Coles. It was on this occasion that we received our seventh card, the last for the week-long poker game concocted by Ned Rhodes. The game involved a number of intriguing card deals and passes, the kind that would get your knees capped in Vegas or Prince William Yacht Club. Lemme see, here, who was it who won the \$220 pot? Why, it was (were) the Rhodesses! Only Arleen was embarrassed and wanted to give back all the money. Ned looked around wary of possible knee cappings, but we all agreed they won the pot square and fair.

Thanks to Ned and Arleen, who were major contributors to the fun of the cruise, suggesting a number of activities, including the poker game. We completed nearly all of their proposed events. And by a long held tradition, Ned took an end-of-cruise survey of best and worst, memorable, funniest, tastiest, etc.—which responses he has compiled and reports elsewhere in these pages.

So which boats didn't make it home as scheduled on Monday? Well, *Bay Dreamer* went back to fishing out of Point Lookout, *Miss Vivian* went there for repairs, the *Great Escape* encamped at White Point, *Touch of Fate* scooted a day early, as did *Class Act* (and suffered an alternator breakdown in the process but was quickly repaired at Cobb Island). The rest dribbled in at various hours on Monday, delayed only by a late afternoon storm.

Hey, this was supposed to be a coordinated cruise!

Capers and Hijinks by Ned W. Rhodes

Cruising with the Club is always fun, but there are ways to make it even more fun. We had a plan for this past week long cruise and this is how we did.

Poker Hand – Mission accomplished. We used two decks and over nine nights we handed out 7 cards for all the boats. One night I dealt a card, one night we dealt two and discarded one, one night we passed right, one night everyone chose a card from their neighbor. Everyone was pissed off. Instead of a small crappy prize, we all put in \$20 for a \$220 pot. Four of a kind won the pot at the last happy hour on the last night. Arleen won! How is that for justice? An investigation is ongoing.

Tropical Shirt Night – Mission accomplished. Everyone wore a tropical shirt to one of the happy hours in Hampton and we all looked fabulous! People went to dinner in their shirts and everyone wanted to know what the occasion was. Definite do-over.

Photo Ops While Cruising – Partial success. Because the group was not all together there was not full participation,

Best Run – White Point to Hampton

• Worst Run – Hampton to York River

• **Favorite Marina** – White Point with York River Yacht Haven running a close second

• Least Favorite Marina – Hampton City Piers. Now this is not to say that this was a bad marina, just that it was a little rustic. I think we would try the Blue Water Yacht Center the next time we go back to Hampton.

• **Best Bathrooms** – White Point by a narrow margin over York River Yacht Haven with *Impulse* getting one vote.

• Worst Bathrooms – Hampton City Piers and this was unanimous.

• **Best Happy Hour** – The votes ranged from the politically correct "all of them", to Linda's Brie, but the winner was Tropical Shirt Night.

• **Best Restaurant** – By far and away the River's Inn at York River Yacht Haven was the big winner.

• Thing I should have brought – Bikes was the winner, but we had other things mentioned from Tequila to Aluminum foil to a new refrigerator.

• Thing I could have done without - Laptop was the

winner with
various items of
clothing being
mentioned next.
 • Most
Memorable or
Funny Moment –
Rick's high pants
was the winner and
I am sure the
picture will be as
well.

• Most Memorable/least funny moment – No clear winner here. Docking, poker hands,

but all the boats were caught on film (or the digital equivalent) coming into York River Yacht Haven. I will post the pictures on the OYC Web site real soon now (like as soon as everyone sends them to me).

Busch Gardens – Mission failure. Hard to do with the holiday. A good idea and we will

have to try again.



One of OYC's more colorful moments, Tropical Shirt Happy Hour at Hampton's City Pier.

Visit to Norfolk – Not enough interest. Instead we visited the Virginia Space Museum in Hampton and watched Helicopters and the Matrix Reloaded in IMAX format. Morpheus has a very porous face. Trinity is still hot in the rubber suit.

Shared Happy Hours – Definite success! Instead of everyone bringing food to each of 9 happy hours, we broke off into teams of 2 or 3 who provided the happy hour food for all. That way we did not have too much food and everyone only had to do two happy hours. A very good idea.

The Survey – This all started when my sister and I sailed with my father on the Great Lakes back in '68 (no, not the Loran cruise of '88, Tom). At the end of the cruise we voted for various categories of things such as best meal and Miss Congeniality. I have tried to carry on the tradition for each week long cruise with great success (or so I think). For this trip, the categories went something like this: falling, running out of fuel and Beep-Beep were items that appeared.

• **Mr. Congeniality** – Tom Coldwell is the hands-down winner. It was interesting to note that Rick, Laslo and I did not receive a single vote. What is up with that? Well, actually, I did receive a vote, but that was a "suck up" vote after someone heard that I did not receive a single vote.

• **Ms. Congeniality** – Arleen and Mary Ann ran neck-andneck with Arleen winning by a nose. "All the long suffering wives" received a few votes. (Note to the guys: You should always vote for your wife no matter what she did or did not do during the trip. It is just good form. Let the ladies decide who Ms. Congeniality really is.)

(Editor's Note: Anyone who possesses a photo of the most memorable moment above is highly encouraged to share the laughter it brings to you with the rest of the club thru its publishing in the Daymarker.)

 $July\ 2003$

Summer Fun



They came, they landed, and they said, "Take me to your leader." So why are they talking to Ned?



Knock a little harder.



Laid up but happy to be here.



Dive! Dive!



Still Newlyweds at heart.



The OYC Summer Fleet



The breakfast of champions, and maybe some stray ducks too.



Let's hope this is follow the leader and not leap frog.

The following article was submitted for publication in response to last month's request for contributions. It is a privilege to have such a distinguished author desire to have her works published in such a non-discript publication as the Daymarker. It is with great pride that the author has agreed to a book signing, to take place at the Occoquan Harbour Marina. Contact the editor for further details.

> OYC Weeklong Cruise by Abby Rhodes www.abbythedog.com

Down to boat on Friday. We have a problem, no cold box. What to do? Red cooler and frozen water in live well. Seems fine to me. Got chicken scraps.

2.5 hour nap ride to WHITE POINT! Swim all day, swim all night, run free, very tired. Salmon cooked on a board plus steak scraps. Good! Swim, swim swim. Watch Dad in Murphy's boat hiding in bilge. Water sound stop. Watch Dad and Laslo in another boat. Seems like not enough water, too hot. Swim, swim, swim.

More swimming and fetching the ball. Have to push ball through gate to get Dad to throw it. Swim, fetch, swim. All good.

3.5 hour nap ride to city place. Green TV shows rain but we outrun it. Still tired. City time not as much fun cause no swimming. Walks in park and many naps. Breakfast on dock. Laslo and Dad attack a bottle of Tequila and the bottle wins. Fun to watch. Corky's Dad still hot and shouting orders into little box. Lots of people come to their boat. Very strange!

Wanted:

The Occoquan Yacht Club is an all volunteer organization. It can only function when you, the member, volunteers to fill a position within the club. Some of these positions are (* indicates an elected position):

Commodore*	Quartermaster
Vice Commodore*	CBYCA Delegate
Rear Commodore*	PRYCA Delegate
Secretary*	Cruise Coordinator
Treasurer*	Fleet Captain
Membership Chair	Daymarker Editor
Historian	-

If you want to consider a position as an elected officer, please contact Candy Clevenger (703) 273-3073. Candy is now trying to put together a ballot of candidates for the year 2004. If you think you may want to help out in another position please contact your Commodore. The Club welcomes all volunteers.



The author ponders her next literary undertaking.

Short nap ride to York River. Chase ball and swim with Kelsey. Watch Dad in another hot bilge. Water pump now. Corky's Dad not looking, so I can run off and swim. Good! Loud pops at night. Steve and Paula visit! Kelsey pees on boat. Bad Dog.

Run, stop, run stop. Disturbs my napping. Pictures at houses in water. Smell diesel, but it goes away. WINDMILL POINT! Swim on beach, roll in sand, jump off swim platform, say Hi! to Bill. Good! Short nap to Coles Point! Swim on beach, roll in dead fish, dig in sand! Corky actually can swim but ball too big for mouth. Snacks from happy hour then big rain. Eat on boat and get steak scraps. Good!

Two hour nap home with stop for rain show on green TV. More snacks and wine. Don't want to go home. Sleep all week. Let's do it again!

Dog Days of Summer Cruise

The Aquia Harbour Yacht Club is hosting the Dog Days of Summer Cruise. This is a PRYCA event which is normally held at Colonial Beach.

The event will be centered on Saturday, August 9, at Aquia Harbour with games, food, swimming, golf and friendship. Looks like some interesting food and the cost is \$30 per couple.

Slips are available @ \$0.50 per foot and \$5.00 per 30amp cord. Check your chart and stay in channel.

Please contact Darrell at <u>cathlab@gte.net</u> or (540)659-6569 for information. Your check will be your reservation and can be sent to Commodore Darrell Edgar, 212 Fathom Cove, Stafford, VA 22554.

Cheers, Joe Livingston PRYCA Delegate

For the PRYCA Flyer on this event turn the page. Due to the late notification of this event you are encouraged to contact Aquia Harbour even if you miss the deadline.



Come help us enjoy a Summer weekend at Aquia Harbour. There will be Games, Food, Swimming, Golf and Friendship.

Dinner: Darrell's Black'n Blue fish (or Turkey Sausage if you prefer), Bob's Corn on the Cob, Baked Beans, Cole Slaw, and I Hope Hush Puppies. Breakfast: Coffee, Juice, Bagels, and Muffins. Price is \$30 per Couple

Reservations

Name		Ph	none Number
Club Name			
Number of Meals:		F . 1	
Fish X \$15 per Sausage X \$15 per			_ X \$10 (Kids under 12) _ X \$10 (Kids under 12)
Т	otal Meals	Total Fo	od Cost \$
Slips Are Available			
Boat Name			
Beam	Length	X \$0.50/	′ft. = \$
Power 30 Amp cord(s) X \$5.00 each = \$			
Arrival Date(Reservations accepted until August 1, 200		Amount Paid \$ (Make your check payable to AHYC)	
Your Check is your reser	rvation	Check Numb	er
Questions? Contact Darrell at <u>cathlab@gte.net</u> or		,	reservations to: re Darrell Edgar m Cove

Ahoy, OYC'ers!

Just a reminder that the opportunity for YOU to join us and your fellow members at Coles Point Plantation for the OYC Labor Day Weekend Cruise, August 30 thru September 1, will soon be past! As of today we have 12 boats on the list for the last unofficial weekend of the summer. We have a good time in store for all. Food, volleyball(?), food, socializing at the World Famous OYC Happy Hours, food, fun, relaxation and food!

Coles Point has already advised us that space is limited, so we need to hear from you by August 8th. Send us your boat's name, length, beam, electrical requirements, AND whether you prefer an open slip or one under cover. Rates are \$1.25/ft/night for open and \$2.00/ft/night covered. Electricity is \$5/night for 30-amp and \$9/night for 50-amp service. Please e-mail us at LizzieBitzToo@aol.com or by phone at 703.404.0171.

We'll see YOU there!

Liz & Andrew Kalweit Lizzie Bitz Too



OYC Official Holiday

Yes Sir, It's that time of year again! It's time to celebrate the Occoquan Yacht Club's official holiday. What exact type of holiday this is isn't known for sure, but celebrate it we must.

So, on August 20th at 12 noon, exactly, OYC's official holiday begins. And it only ends when the last person decides to call it a day (or night, as the case may be). Remember, the 20th is a Wednesday, which is all the more reason to attend. There is no better way to break up a busy week then to put a party right smack dab in the middle.

The place to be, as in past events, is Tim's Rivershore Restaurant. The person to call (we have to make sure there is enough room for the expected hordes of party goers) is Gary Linck, (703) 494-7028. So call today while you're thinking about it. We hope to see you there. Did you know . . .

Operating a vessel while intoxicated is a federal offense subject to civil penalty not to exceed \$1,000 or criminal penalty not to exceed \$5,000, and/or one year imprisonment.

PRYCA End of Summer Party

PRYCA Delegate Joe Livingston

When it comes to planning ... time flies! It is time to make plans and register to attend the PRYCA End of Summer Party. Hosted by the Tantallon YC, this event is to be held at the Fort Washington Marina on Saturday/Sunday, 13-14 September with some coming in on Friday.

General schedule of events: Social followed by dinner at Proud Mary Restaurant on Friday. Saturday welcome followed by games, cocktails and dinner and dancing to the small hours. Sunday breakfast and departures.

To make this event a success, two things need to happen. First, need volunteers to assist Tantallon to ost the event and, secondly, need your tentative registration by email to <u>joseph.livingston@verizon.net</u>, as soon as possible.

As cost details become available, additional information will be provided and I will coordinate vessel details and collect monies. This has been a fun event, especially the last three years.



And they say traffic on 195 on a Friday afternoon is bad ...

Helpful hints to keep you out of trouble

, sotod9 nu7

Famous author contributes to Daymarker,

The OYC Summer Cruise - what a blast,

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IT'S ARRIVED – THE GOOD WEATHER ISI TANT IS.

Aug 30- Sep 1 Labor Day Cruise Andrew Kalweit 703 404-0171

> August 20 OYC Official Gary Linck 703 494-7028

August 9-10 Dog Days of Darrell Edgar Darrell Edgar



The Dayma

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

Change Service Requested