

# The Daymarker

## OCCOQUAN 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)

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### THE DAYMARKER Editor

When he learns to spell  
he'll put his name here.



## Commodore's Comments

Mary Lynn Snowman

Rain, Rain, go away....we want to go boating! Oh, I know that is not how the rhyme goes but I would like to see the sun for one full day. A few days ago a friend of mine was so nice to me... she informed me that the Farmer's Almanac says that there will only be 23 days of sunshine this summer. With that in mind I guess we will all just have to learn how to boat with what is known as "wet" sunshine.



### Wishful thinking. . .

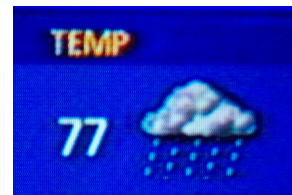
again...oh I really don't know what to say about that. I don't want to complain because I would truly rather have too much rain than not enough water. So, let me say that I am thankful that I'm not the one in control of the weather and I'm grateful that it's not my job to have to predict whether or not it's going to rain or shine.

So what do you do with your boat when it's raining? Well, I don't have to wash the outside. Thank you! The rugs at the entry way are wet so I don't have to vacuum them. Thank you again! On my boat I can do laundry. Oh thank you. I left the board games at home. Uh oh, it could be a long weekend. So guess what guys? I get to do what OYC is so famous for...EAT!!!! Eat, drink and be merry. In spite of the dreary weather you need to remember to be merry.

Regardless of the weather we do have a few true fearless boaters. As I'm writing this article several of OYC members and a number of

boaters at Hoffmaster's are getting ready for their week long at the Tides. One boat is already underway, another is at the gas dock getting fuel and a third is washing his boat. Also, a couple of our members left yesterday for Coles Point Plantation. Next week is another week long and already members are preparing for that trip which will be heading south.

Then you have us. We are staying closer to home. I made my decision back in January and I don't regret it. My daughter turns 16 in July and we decided to stay closer to home so that she could work – if she had a job. I want to enjoy this summer with her because I know that next year she could have a job and not want to go on vacation with us. I treasure each summer that allows me to have some time with her. And yes, she does have her driving learners permit and chauffeurs us everywhere. I'm looking forward to the day when I can tell her to go to the grocery store and all I have to do is write the check.



### That's more like it.

Wednesday, and the Gang Plank Thursday through Saturday. Then we're not sure what we'll be doing. I want to go to an amusement park and ride some roller coasters. Maybe if it stops raining we'll get the chance. In the meantime, stay dry (that sounds like a funny statement for boaters) and we'll see you on the water, soon!

Oh yeah, I got off the subject. Anyway, we're staying closer to home the first week of our vacation. Tim's Saturday night, Alexandria Sunday through



Vice Commodore

Rick Sorrenti

### Why You Want Your Boat South of the Woodrow Wilson Bridge

Over the past several weeks, Teresa and I have grown to admire folks that live and keep their boats close-by. Let me explain one of the more striking examples. Picture this scenario: Friday afternoon, one member of the family travels to the marina awaiting the arrival of the second family member, who had to work a little late. Two cars since time can be saved this way, no back tracking to Woodbridge you see. Second family member is bringing clothes, wine and Corky for weekend cruise to Baltimore Inner Harbor. First family member has boat all ready to leave when second family member arrives at marina. Both cars are unloaded along with Corky. Question from first family member to second family member. "Where is the duffel bag with all of our clothes?" A look of hopelessness appears on second member's face. Remember that we are 1.5 hours from our house in Woodbridge; it's now 5PM on a Friday afternoon. We were due in Baltimore for happy hour at 6:30. After a few minutes of words I won't repeat, a plan emerges. Call the neighbor to go get the bag and put it on the front porch; call our very best friend who owns a taxi and have him pick up the bag and head north on I-95; have first family member head south on I-95 with cell phone to meet taxi and transfer bag to first family member. (Are you keeping up with me here?) The plan is solid. Right? First family member heads south, while taxi is headed north; cell phones are blazing away; with the most important question to be answered. Where do we meet? First family member says meet me at Sheehy Ford in Springfield. First



Hey . . . It Fits! Almost.

family member arrives at Sheehy to be welcomed by four salesmen who wanted to sell a new car. After a short explanation of "I'm here to pick up duffel bag from taxi", salesmen reply, right and back far away. Taxi arrives and we transfer duffel bag plus cash (\$40), (with me now?) After transaction, first family member heads north, not knowing if the salesmen at Sheehy had called the police about the unusual transaction that just occurred in their parking lot. Family member one arrives back at marina to be greeted by family member two and Corky. Total elapsed time is 2 hours and 5 minutes. Cast off boat at 7:45PM for a nice cruise to Baltimore Inner Harbor. True story, names were changed to protect the guilty, with the exception of Corky.

We really did have a great time at the Carver Owners Club float-in in Baltimore. Over 50 boats were there even with the terrible weather. Upon arrival we docked next to the old Sea Duck Too, which lead to answering some intriguing questions over the weekend. We enjoyed a great weekend meeting new boaters and sharing stories with many of your names being mentioned since we knew at least one person from each of the marinas that these folks had come from. But

there was one common thread between this event and an OYC event; lots of food, drink, and stories to be heard about any subject you can imagine. Shady Oaks and McDaniel Yacht Sales were sponsors, which included a couple of technical discussion (read experts) sessions on Saturday evening followed by happy hour and dinner at McCormick & Schmick's.

This past weekend the new Sea Duck Too made its way around from Shady Oaks and is now home on the Occoquan, which brings us back to the subject of this article. It's really nice

to have your boat south of the Woodrow Wilson Bridge. If you're at OHM over the coming weeks, stop by C dock; Teresa and I would love to have you come aboard for a tour.

Remember the following events:

PRYCA Float-In Jul 18-20 (Janine and Mike Fordham)  
Olverson's Cruise Aug 1-3 (Alan Gorenstein)  
OYC Holiday to Tim's Rivershore Aug 20 (Gary Linck)  
Labor Day Cruise to Coles Point Aug 29 – Sep 1<sup>st</sup> (Andrew and Liz Kalweit)

Sea Duck Too back to 16

#### The Daymarker

Published monthly by the Occoquan Yacht Club

Ghost, Editor; Really Ghostly, Editor's Editor  
Steve Thompson, Circulation

The previous editors have retired and the successors have not been named. Help to improve the lines of communication within the club, start a rumor with who you think is the editor.



Rear Commodore

Alan Gorenstein

## OCCOQUAN – THE TOWN AND THE RIVER

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

Occoquan is derived from a Dogue Indian word meaning “at the end of the water.” It is believed the Dogues stayed close to the Occoquan due to an abundance of fish and soon the river became a natural site for transporting tobacco, lumber, and grain.

Captain John Smith found the “King’s House of the Doeg” Indians about where Fairfax Yacht Club is now located. At this site a landing was built in 1729 so that copper ore, which was mined where Dulles Airport is today, could be loaded onto boats after being transported on carts down a trail we now know as Ox Road. This landing area became known at the town of Colchester.

But, just a mile away the town of Occoquan was just beginning. In 1736 Occoquan had its first tobacco warehouse and by 1750 an industrial complex began. Water gristmills to grind wheat, sawmills, a bake house and iron forgeries all were busy making products that were shipped to Alexandria and as far away as the West Indies. The gristmill operated for 175 years and had machinery so that just one man could load a ship with the product that was produced.

During the Revolutionary War the town of Occoquan was a place in which there was fighting and destruction. The British sailed up the River and burned some buildings. And, by 1801, Captain John Davis wrote that only three buildings, a few log huts and one stone “house built on a rock” remained. This stone house still stands today, 202 years later, carved out of a rock ledge and is called Rockledge Mansion.

In spite of the fires, Occoquan’s mills, stores and boat landings were all bustling. In 1804 a street plan for the town was established and soon Occoquan became a popular meeting place with taverns, hotels, and small businesses. With a toll bridge that was built in 1795, the stagecoach arrived in 1809. By 1835, the town of Occoquan was reported to have 50 buildings, houses, stores, and skilled mechanics shops. By 1838 the town boasted as having one of the first cotton mills in the state of Virginia. Farmers and traders came by horse and wagon and often spent the night at the Hammill Hotel. Today you can still find the Hammill at the corner of Union and Commerce Street.

In the August Daymarker we will continue the story, starting about the time of the Civil War.

## The Datemarkers

### Birthdays

Patricia Croft, 7/2	Josephine Ellis, 7/5
Frank Holland, 7/5	Donnie Cruse, 7/9
Mary Ann Coldwell, 7/14	Leo Smith, 7/14
Kristie Kelm, 7/16	Nicki Linck, 7/16
Ray Kelly, 7/20	Jackie Saunders, 7/24
Scott Shipley, 7/28	Barb Egmore, 7/30

### Anniversaries

Harry & Patricia Croft, 7/2	Johnny & Cynthia Martin, 7/2
Robert & Nancy Sorkin, 7/3	Tom & Mary Ann Coldwell, 7/6
Daniel & Debbie Kent, 7/11	Ed & Martha Jane Dodd, 7/18
Wilma & Frank Spikes, 7/19	Henry & Monica Lovell, 7/24
Walter & Janet Sobie, 7/28	Jack & Sharon Striker, 7/30

## Welcome New Members

Glenn and Beverly Heinle of Annandale. They keep their 24' Bayliner, Sunsea, at Captain John's.

Frank Steinert and Dale Gately-Steinert of Manassas. They keep their 30' Bayliner, Drift Away, at Hampton's Landing.

Daniel and Debbie Kent of Spotsylvania. They keep their 26' Chaparral, FSBO Oasis, at Hoffmasters.

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Did you know . . .

If your dock lines become stiff due to age or exposure to the sun, try soaking them overnight in a liquid fabric softener. They'll come out feeling like new.

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## On the Internet

Occoquan Yacht Club: [www.OccoquanYachtClub.org](http://www.OccoquanYachtClub.org) \*

Potomac River Yacht Clubs Association:  
[www.PotomacRiverYachtClubs.org](http://www.PotomacRiverYachtClubs.org)\*

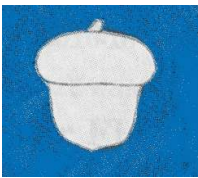
Occoquan River Maritime Association:  
[www.ormaweb.org](http://www.ormaweb.org)\*

and Chesapeake Bay Yacht Clubs Association:  
[www.cbyca.org](http://www.cbyca.org)

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

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Treasurer

Steve Thompson

## Cobb Island Days – Great Fun

by Anne Gorenstein

Here it is the beginning of July and I'm saying to myself, when is boating season going to start. Why? Well, just take a look out the window and I'll bet you see dark and cloudy skies with a high probability of rain. This time last year I was two shades darker from basking in the sun and I had more hours on *Day Dreamer's* engine than I had miles on my car (well, not quite). Right now the list of boat projects just keeps getting longer and longer waiting for those more sunny than not days. If it weren't for the fact that the days seem longer I'd swear we had already skipped summer and were fast approaching those uncertain days of winter.

So . . . what do you think we should do? Well, there is a phrase that I've been hearing more often lately. It goes something like, "Don't worry about it, a boat is meant to get wet." And unless you are the wicked witch of the West or just got a hair perm (I think I've been watching too much TV) the human body was also meant to get wet. After all, isn't it composed of 98 percent water; what harm is a little more going to do? I'm reminded of my younger years while living in Belgium. The First Mate and I would send our son out to play with the other neighborhood children in the rain. One week the in-laws visited and my mother-in-law was shocked that we permitted this horrible action to occur. Well by the end of the week she saw the inevitable reasoning behind this monstrous act and ~~the irritable old~~ she started to slack off on the complaining.

But that was then and this is now. My kids are grown and, for the most part, on their own. So I now have to learn to tell myself what I've told my kids; that it's okay to play in the rain. The only problem is there is no one to get me dressed and push me out the door. With that said I propose to organize a "Play in the Rain" therapy group. If you would like to break free of your fear of playing in the rain I encourage you to join this group. I plan on scheduling meetings every rainy weekend. We will meet at a predetermined location that can only be reached by means of Water Born transportation. Therapy sessions will be conducted on the benefits of getting wet, as well as the history and science of wet. Every effort will be made to insure that participants do, in fact, get wet. And, in the off chance that you get too wet (i.e. soaked) we'll just break out the soap and have some really good, clean fun (did I just say that?).

So, if you're even the slightest bit interested, drop what you're doing, pick up the phone, and call me now. The number is 1-800-Igetwet. If no one answers try picking up the OYC schedule and calling the cruise coordinator for any of the season's planned activities. I'm no genius but I would hazard a guess that just about all of those activities will give you an excellent opportunity to get wet; and have some fun in the process. Have a happy, and hopefully not so wet (Ned), boating season.

Good company + good food is sure to = a good time. Even slightly rainy weather didn't change this equation. We heard the weather reports and, Nervous Nelly that I can be, I had lots of trepidation about going away for a weekend on the boat and having it rain. I had not liked it that much last Labor Day weekend. I am not sure what was different this time, but it was and I had a blast.

Did I mention we had lots of good company? First of all, it was easy to get there. I did not have to find any spots on the water (also called buoys) because we just followed Chris Webster all the way. He is a great leader and I just relaxed the whole way. Then there were great people at the dock to welcome us and invite us to a party. The Cobb Island Yacht Club people are super and put on a nice spread. And everyone was so friendly. I was talking to an interesting woman and all of a sudden realized I had met her almost two years ago. That was neat!

But we couldn't find the other two boats who were going to be there with us. I was hoping this was not going to be another Ocean City deal where we never find one another. It wasn't. We met up with Ned and Arleen Rhodes (and later Abby) and Tim and Maria Gibbons on Saturday. I'm fairly new to cruising so I didn't know that one of the things an experienced Captain does is fall in. But Ned explained that it's a good way to keep the First Mate laughing. And I guess when it's after docking that is a good way to test the water. I'll have to remember that when my Captain falls in.

The rains were gentle and soothing. Best of all, it rained when I didn't care – when I was ready to go to sleep. The boat rocked nicely and I slept like a babe. The rain did wash out the brunch we wanted to share with our OYC friends so we had a little extra food. And we discovered the canvas needs additional waterproofing, which, if it ever stops raining, is easy to do. It stopped raining in time to see the Firemen's Parade! I didn't understand why the Princess was on a boat and the Queen was on a truck. But it didn't matter because they were having fun and so were we.



**Spring, uh Summer is here at last.**

We talked a lot about boats, we laughed with each other, and enjoyed visiting on the Rhodes' lovely and spacious boat. What else did I learn? Come along with us next time and see why cruising with OYC friends is a great way to go.

## A Season of Boating and it's only June!

by Ned W. Rhodes

Unlike many of you, I have been enjoying the water even with all the rain we've been having. Of course I have also enjoyed the water on two boats other than my own—when I helped Steve and Sue Thompson bring their boat up from New Bern, and when I helped Jack Ryan take his boat from the Occoquan down to Wilmington, NC. That was two Bay trips before my boat was even in the water! Since then, we've still found plenty of time to use the new Impulse on two additional Bay trips.

that it will paint a way point symbol on the radar screen as well as give you a bearing line to that way point. That was almost as good as a chart plotter and since most of my way points are on buoys, I saw a symbol on the screen as well as a radar return mark.

And if there is anyone I haven't told yet, the trip from Tides to the Occoquan was 4.5 hours at about 28-29 knots cruise. Remember all that stuff I used to say about gas motors and stinky diesels and how it is does not matter how long it takes to get there if the journey is pleasant? Well, I have changed my mind. Diesels don't stink, and getting there faster is better than a slow cruise...but that's just me.

Our second trip to the Bay this year was to Solomon's



At least Somebody found the sun this season.

The first trip was an extension of the Club's rainy Memorial Day weekend. We decided to take three extra days off and meet our friends the Worcesters at Tides Inn off the Rappahannock River. They were just starting their month-long trip on the Bay with the Cape Fear Power Squadron from Wilmington, NC. The trip down the Bay was uneventful except for the fact that one of my waypoints was "a little wrong" and so it took us a little farther out into the Bay than we needed to be. I would have continued to follow the GPS except that my eyes told me that we were not where we were supposed to be.

It has probably been 10 or 12 years since we were last at Tides and things were as I remembered it, but showing their age. The Lodge did not appear to be open and the game room at the upper pool has turned into a sailing classroom. There were railings that needed replacing and the saltwater pool was closed for repair. But, the facilities were nice and Abby and I had a few nice walks on the soggy golf course and a nice bike ride into town. We had our first-ever meal at the Inn in the "casual dining" area and it was very good. What I mean by first meal is that due to dress code restrictions (i.e., coat and tie), we were never allowed in the main dining area in years past. We never got to play croquet due to the soggy conditions on the court—we'll save that for our next visit.

After two days of fun and rain, we fueled up for our trip home. Halfway to Smith Point, I decided to try out my radar and discovered a few things. First of all, you can see rain squalls. That was amazing and it was very helpful to see the rain coming and being able to determine when the rain was going to end. The other new thing I discovered was that if you have an active way point and your GPS talks to your radar,

Island to once again meet the Worcesters on their way back to Wilmington after visiting St. Michaels, Baltimore and Herrington Harbour. We attended Cobb Island Days with the Club, although it seemed as if participation was off due to the rain. We came in the Neale Sound side with no problems (due to recent dredging) and appeared to have an easier time of it than Tim Gibbons (but you will have to ask him about that). We looked all day for our Cruise Leader Allen Gorenstein but did not hook up with him until very late in the day at the Captain's hour. Figuring he had driven down, we started to call him a wimp until he told us that we was in the same marina as us and had there since Friday! (So much for maintaining a proper lookout.)

The fireman's parade was nice, we bought umbrella hats, horns and fart spray for the niece and nephew and enjoyed the firefighting contest, where the object is to use a fire hose to move a beer keg suspended on a wire to your opponent's side. Dinner was good, and did I mention that I fell in tying up the boat?

After brunch on Sunday, we headed down to Coles Point for fuel. This process took almost an hour due to the slow pump that's there (note to self: always try and fuel at Solomon's since gas and diesel are always 30-40 cents cheaper than anywhere else). While we waited, Arleen attempted to find Jan and Dean who had rented the "rustic" cabin on the water there at Coles. She looked all around the property and the pool and could not find them. Just as we were leaving, Duane comes out of his boat, stares at us and saunters over. I guess they were hiding from us. Fuel seemed



awfully expensive there—especially when Arleen mentioned that she picked up a few “extra” items from the marina store.

Two hours later we pulled into Spring Cove Marina which looked the same, but with good upkeep. The next day Harold from the Cape Fear Power Squadron gave me my vessel inspection and it was an interesting experience as I attempted to find all my stickers and things on the new boat. After acquiring a Marpol sticker and reworking my masthead light, we are proud to display our 2003 safety sticker.

Lunch that day was at Stoney’s in town. For those of you who don’t know, the original Stoney’s is on Broome Island up the Pataxuant River. They serve softball-size crab cakes and they are goood. His second restaurant is every bit as good and you can ride your bike there instead. Dinner that evening was grilled Portobello mushrooms and steaks from the gourmet grocery store Woodburns.

Since the sun had made an appearance, we hung around the next day and enjoyed the pool and the cool temperatures. We left around noon and were finally able to take down all of our canvas for the first time this year. Range boats in the middle of the Bay directed us inside of Point No Point light due to some live-fire exercise. We never saw any planes, but we heard a huge bang. Total cruise time to the Occoquan was 4 hours. Did I mention how I liked those big diesels?



## Fireworks and such . . . .

If you missed the fireworks on the 4<sup>th</sup>, try these additional events:

Tim’s II, Fairview Beach, VA – 12 July

U.S.A. and Alexandria Birthday Party, Oronoco Bay Park –  
6-10 p.m. – 12 July (703) 838-4686 and/or [www.funside.com](http://www.funside.com)



If you want to make some plans for next year’s boating season check out the July issue of Chesapeake Bay Magazine. Their Cruiser’s Calendar has a listing of all the 4<sup>th</sup> of July activities for the Chesapeake Bay and Potomac River areas for this year. I would hazard a guess that next year’s activities will be pretty much the same. Avoid the rush and plan ahead.

I was this



close to

completing a full Daymarker.

Help a guy out –

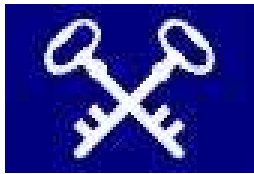
contribute to Your Daymarker.

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## Daymarker Classified Adds

Wanted:

**Treasurer, Secretary, Membership Chair, Daymarker Editor(?). ANYBODY to help make your club a successful club. Volunteer Today. For more information on any of these high visibility/low maintenance positions contact any member of the OYC board. We will be more than happy to talk with you about the responsibilities of the positions.**



Quartermaster

Sue Thompson

Instant Replay, replay, . . . Goodies for Sale... If you happen to be out and about and see *Forever Dreamin'* [at OHM or on the water], why not stop and chat. We will have a small supply of quartermaster goods on board all summer. Say your in need of a new burgee or perhaps a new T-shirt, just hail Sue or Steve and we will be happy to see what we can do for you. We will also be carrying a small supply of hats, visors, beverage holders and women's tanks. So, if you need some quartermaster supplies don't hesitate to contact *Forever Dreamin'*.

## Labor Day Weekend Getaway – No laboring allowed



Have you planned your Labor Day weekend getaway yet? If you haven't, don't worry. OYC has done the planning for you!

Join your fellow OYCers at Coles Point Plantation for the OYC Labor Day Cruise. Volleyball, a putting contest(?), dinghy races(?), friends, food, fun, and (hopefully) sun await you.

Coles Point Plantation is an easy 2-3 hour cruise down the Potomac from the Occoquan Bay and is one of

the few places on the river to have a real sand beach to relax on, play volleyball (see the connection?) or give your 4-legged friend some quality play time. You can even walk into town and see some of the oldest groceries in Virginia!

OYC has reserved 20 slips at Coles Point for Labor Day weekend, and 12 of you signed up as interested at the Planfest in January. This means that space is limited, so we need to know if you will join us at Coles Point now!

The slip rates are:

\$1.25/ft/night for open slips

\$2.00/ft/night for covered slips

Electricity:

\$5/night for 30 amp

\$9/night for 50 amp.

Please e-mail your name, boat name, length, electric requirement, and whether you want a covered or open slip to [akalweit@aol.com](mailto:akalweit@aol.com) so that we may include you in the fun at Coles Point Plantation for the OYC Labor Day Cruise!



## Come along for a Fantastic Weekend at Olverson's

The weekend of August 1 to 3 is sure to be sunny and warm as we cruise down to the Yeocomico River. Olverson's Lodge Creek Marina will be the destination for at least seven OYC boats that have already signed up to make the short 71 mile (2 ½ to 3 hour) trip south on the Potomac.

Olverson's has been rated as one of the ten best marinas by Chesapeake Bay Magazine and the hospitality is exceptional. A heating swimming pool that never closes, free courtesy cars to visit the nearby town of Collao, covered piers and walkways, spotless restrooms and dinner at a local four star manor house restaurant are just a few of the highlights of visiting Olverson's. Plus a dockside Saturday breakfast, a Saturday afternoon ice cream social and possible barbecue on Friday evening will all add to our fun.

We will arrange a mini caravan of boats for those of you that are not familiar with the lower Potomac and promise you a pretty view as you cruise on down to join other OYC'ers. Once you arrive, the cost is a nominal .75 per foot per day for slip fees for Boat US members. Electricity is \$3.00 for 30 amp power or \$5.00 for twin 30 amp or 50 amp service. And, by the way, I have heard that diesel fuel is \$1.15 and gasoline is \$1.61 at Olverson's.

If you would like to join us, email Alan Gorenstein, cruise coordinator at [agoren@biztech.net](mailto:agoren@biztech.net) or call at 703 938 6516.

*With all the rain lately there's probably a bunch of folks down at your marina praying for sunshine. If so, I don't think it is helping much.*

*Here is something I found that you might want to try. It's called the Mariner's version of the 23<sup>rd</sup> psalm.*

*The Lord is my pilot, I shall not drift,*

*He lighteth me across the dark water,*

*He keepeth my log,*

*He guideth me by the star of holiness for His Name's sake,*

*Yea, though I sail 'mid the thunders and tempests of life,*

*I shall dread no danger, for Thou are near me.*

*Thou preparest a harbour for me in the homeland of eternity;*

*Thou anointest the waves with oil; my ship rideth calmly*

*Surely, sunlight and starlight shall favour me on the voyage I take,*

*And I will rest in the port of my God forever.*

Editor's Note: Submitted for its nautical theme, not to promote any particular religious preference.

# *HAPPY 4TH OF JULY!* *Inside . . .*

Rain, Rain, GO AWAY,

Living South of the border,

Is it soup (boating season) yet,

The good, the bad, and the rainy

July 12

Fireworks at

Alexandria or

Tim's II

July 18-20

PRYCA Float-in

Janine Fordham

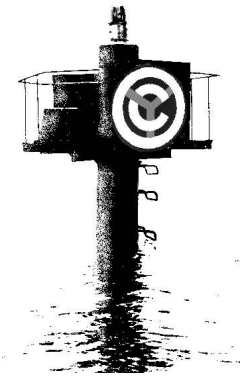
703 590-3653

August 1-3

Olverson's

Alan Gorenstein

703 938-6516



*The Daymarker*

Occoquan Yacht Club

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Change Service Requested