



"Easiest voyage I ever see"... suddenly... roaring out of the east, or maybe the southwest... coulda been the north...



Mayday! Mayday! My God!
It's Them! It's Them!



Geez Louise! It is! It is Them!
The Cobb Island Yacht Club!



Abandon Ship! We're done for...
Look there, in the lead vessel...



Look who's piloting! Noo-oooo!
It's Flaa-ashh!

CIYC

Member PRYCA

Boat/U.S. Accord
#GA83611Y

COBB ISLAND YACHT CLUB NEWSLETTER

Rdlu found alive... officials called off the search for CIYC Newsletter fotog **Flash Rdlu** after he was found clinging to the top of a utility pole at the rear of Shymansky's boat yard. Witnesses say Rdlu has very sensitive hearing and was frightened by the singing of the Navy Hymn during the CIYC Change of Watch Dinner Dance. **Rdlu's** pitiful howling blended in with the sound of a nearby hunt club kennel and hampered searchers considerably. "Man! I ain't never hee-ard nothin' like that!" said **O. D. Clampett**, interviewed at the scene. When asked if he meant **Rdlu's** reaction or the initial singing of the hymn, **Clampett** replied: "Hell, yes!" In a related story, attorneys for the US Navy have agreed to drop all charges against CIYC's Blue and Gold Choir in what the Navy referred to as *the incident*, provided that it never, *ever* happens again.

I could have danced all night... **Marshal Bartholow** danced holes in both his shoes at the Change of Watch Dinner Dance. Young and old alike delighted at his Terpsichorean Talents as **Karen** just grinned and held on for dear life!

The envelope please... Outgoing Commodore **Don Thayer** presented former Fleet Captain **Pam Mudd** with a plaque, a lighthouse candle and a magnifying glass shaped like *Callinectes Sapidus** for her excellent work for the last few years.

Non Petrolius Gottus Est... The empty tank award was presented in both the Gas and Diesel divisions this year. **Bob Jackson** in the former and **Ken Semler** in the latter. After a bit of Harrumphing, Bob said that he was testing **Chappy Chapman's** response time in TowBoat/US strictly as a public service. Awright, Bob. Ken, on the other hand said he wasn't actually out of fuel. He just wanted to see if he could dock in a howling storm in total darkness with just one engine. Go get 'em, Ken!

Brassius Bladus Kaploink Est... meanwhile an honorable mention was garnered in the bent prop category by the same **Ken Semler**. In a scene eerily similar to the photo above, Ken was leading a group back from Crisfield. As he entered Smith Island via the Grand Thorofare he kept muttering to himself: "red, right, return ___ red, right, return". As he passed the town of Ewell, **Admiral Sharon** reminded him that they were no longer returning. "I can do this" he muttered, "What did you say, Honey?... Oh! Yeah! I knew that. Everybody knows that the bouyage changes as you head back out. Hmph! Boy, I guess." With that, Ken quickly changed to "green right out ___ green right out" and not a single ding was heard.

I'd like to thank the little people... Another tribute was given by **Don** to **Bernie Willams**. He's not going anywhere, it's just that he deserved a tribute. As **Don** gave him a plaque and a sextant, **Bernie** recalled the following dialogue from a man overboard drill sometime back:

DON (splashing into water): OK, I've just fallen over the transom, hit my head on the outdrive and I'm floating face down! What do you do?

BERNIE (after long pause): You hit my *outdrive*?

DON: No, just pretend.

BERNIE (after long pause): Here, take this broom and see if you can get those barnacles.

DON: No, It's a drill!

BERNIE: No, It's a broom!

* Blue Crab. Our editor showing he knows exactly two Latin words.

View from the Bridge. You ain't seen nothin' yet. At our Change of Watch Dinner Dance we introduced our newest members: **Paul** and **Susan Malloy**. **Paul** is outgoing commodore of Capital Yacht Club. Asked why he is joining CIYC, he said he used to spend a lot of time down here and wants to get back to his roots. Increasing our membership will be one of our goals for the coming year. We especially need to appeal to sailors so that when the powerboats are away the sailors can play. I would like to see our membership at 50 boats this time next year. Some clubs are closing in on 200, so this is a realistic goal. Another goal is to get the grapevine working again. In the old days, we had the bulletin board at Portside Marina, followed by the answering machine on the barge. The web site would serve, but some folks aren't online yet. Maybe we could set up a telephone tree. This is something we could consider at future meetings. Speaking of which, there are going to be more general membership meetings than in the past, more frequent executive board meetings, and more meetings by standing and appointed committees; particularly those for Cobb Island Days.

I have already met with **Dennis Bradshaw** at Portside Marina to get the dock layout and an idea of how many slips will be available for Cobb Island Days. One of the problems we encountered last year was the increased size of boats coming down river. Between Portside, and Shymansky's we will be able to accommodate as many boats as last year. We have discussed having some of the larger boats anchor out in the channel and using dinks or a water taxi to get back and forth. Chuck Johnston.

Vice Commodore's wardroom. CIYC was well represented at the PRYCA Change of Watch held at the Crystal City Sheraton on January 20. **The Johnstons, Don and Barbara, the Mudds, the Eveleths, and the Jacksons** were all in attendance in full dress!

Immediate Past Commodore, CIYC, **Don Thayer** was presented with an award by the Bridge of the PRYCA for his long time support of the Association, particularly, for his efforts to add Cobb Island Days to the PRYCA Schedule of Events. **Don** was presented the Meritorious Award by **Phil Bolin**, Commodore PRYCA for the coming year. This was a real highlight of the evening for those of us from CIYC. **Don** has been a great PRYCA supporter and deserves the wonderful recognition. Congratulations to **Don!** Bob Jackson.

Fleet Captain's Hailer. Cruise planning starts early! I've called several marinas that we plan to visit and am finding that many of them want an early deposit.

I will need to let Port Kinsales know how many boats and the requirements for electricity and slip length by **May 1**. Several years ago CIYC did an over-nighter at Port Kinsales (I think it went by a different name then). At any rate, several of our sail boaters also joined in. Those who anchored out, dingied in to participate in the cocktail/social hour, then we all proceeded to the restaurant for dinner.

Solomon's Island Yacht Club has been alerted that we plan to visit them on August 10 and August 15. I will have to give them the particulars in July.

Baltimore Harbor East Marina has sent a very nice packet of information. Their rates are: \$1.40/ft, \$5.00 for 30 amp and \$8.00 for 50 amp or two 30's and they require a \$15.00 deposit per boat per night, which translates to \$30.00 per boat since we plan to spend 2 nights there. They ask that we send the deposit along with the registration form within four weeks, which would be around February 23. To avoid being charged for unused slips, cancellations should be made at least 24 hours in advance of August 11. However, weather cancellations may be made at anytime (small craft warnings+) up to date of arrival and you won't be charged. Deposits should be sent to: Inner Harbor East Marina, 801 Lancaster St., Baltimore, MD 21202-4336. You also need to provide me with: Boat name, LOA ft (includes swimming platform & bow pulpit), and electrical requirement and date you sent the deposit so that I can complete the registration form. They state that all slips over 30 ft have only 50 amp 125/250v outlets and you need to provide your own adapters.

Now, the next two nights (August 13 & 14) we planned to spend at Mears Yacht Haven in Oxford. Their rates are as follows: \$1.50/ft, \$5.00/30 amp, \$10.00/50 amp and they require a \$50.00 deposit per boat one month prior to arrival (July 12). They will not charge for reservations cancelled prior to nine AM on the day preceding the arrival day. Send your deposit to Mears Yacht Haven, Att: Tom Gannon, Manager, P.O. Box 130, 502 E. Strand, Oxford, MD 21654. And again, I need the boat information and requirements to complete the registration.

By all means be sure to indicate you're with Cobb Island Yacht Club when making any of the deposits.

So far these are the only ones requiring deposits. I'll provide you with more information as it becomes available. Nancy Jackson.



[Build it and they will come](#). The other day your faithful editor was flipping through our web site and he got so bored, he actually clicked on the guest book. There was a private entry he hadn't noticed before.*

Wednesday 12/13/2000 3:50:02pm

Name: William (Deleted)

E-Mail: [cupyachtsman@\(deleted\).com](mailto:cupyachtsman@(deleted).com)

Referred By: Just Surf'd In

Location: Newport Beach, California

Comments:

Hello All,

Just surfed on in to the web site and enjoyed it very much. It has several useful things I like about it - including this privacy feature. Well done.

I am a member of the Royal South Australian Yacht Squadron in Adelaide - please check out our web site and share thoughts!

Thanks again - sure enjoyed it.

Bill

Sooo, I checked out Bill's web site and learned a bit about life down under. No wonder they call Australia "the lucky country". Bill's club, like most of the clubs there is:

- 1) very large
- 2) very old, and
- 3) mostly sail.

With so many members and so many activities you wonder when they have time for the 'W' word. (I never spell out the 'W' word or Flash will be right back up that pole). One thing I was particularly struck by was the partnerships established with the local schools in order to foster sailing. Also the ability to rate crew and to establish a waiting list of available crew. If you'd like to see what goes on down there, just go to

<http://www.squadron.asn.au/>. From there, you can link to other Aussie sites, G'day.



Royal South Australian Yacht Squadron
"Home" for South Australian keelboat sailors since
1869

See what I mean by 50 boats? Just a start. Oh well, at some point between 1869 and 2001 these jokers only had 50 boats themselves.

[When in Cobb Island](#), be sure to watch your back... First, we all know what problems **Bill Mudd** has had with his back in recent months. Second we saw none other than **Butch Shymansky** actually walking down Neale Sound Drive to the Marina. Lots of pain and he couldn't sit, stand or lie in bed. Then, later that same day we ran into **Tom Ehman**. Seems Tom was up on a ladder and fell 16 feet and *broke his back*. At least he had the good sense to marry a physical therapist. **Barbara** is counting the minutes until the doctors release Tom to her care, and then we'll see what's what.

* Actual true story! Probably never happen again in this publication!



PRYCA
Change
of
Watch



Left: Incoming PRYCA Commodore Phil Bolin gives Don Thayer a Meritorious Service Award for putting Cobb Island on the Map. Right: CIYC Members bet Don he can't *find* Cobb Island on a map.



CIYC
Change
Of
Watch



Bernie Williams and Pam Mudd are all smiles as they flash their hard-won plaques .CIYC 2001 Bridge – Sandra Johnston, Historian – Bernie Williams, Secretary – Nancy Jackson, Fleet Captain – Bob Jackson, Vice Commodore – Chuck Johnston, Commodore – Gary Golden, Dock Master – Ken Semler, Treasurer - Roger Fajans, Quartermaster – Don Thayer, Rear Commodore



Capital
Yacht
Club
Change
of
Watch



Incoming Commodore Gaert Sime gives the coveted Pink Flamingo Award (with chain cluster) to CIYC's newest member, Paul Malloy. Later, Paul and Gaert prepare to oust two desperate-looking party-crashers.

We have been threatening to run some seagoing poetry on these pages and now we carry out the threat. First, there was a submission entitled *Sea-fever* from this John Masefield character who claimed to be *poet laureate* of England. Yeah, right! (Actually, to be honest, the guy isn't half bad). But when we saw this little gem from our very own **Stim Eveleth**, we moved it to the top of the list:

Notes from Charles County

SWIMMING LESSONS

I. Ducks

Ducks live well at Cap'n John's
The crab house on Neale Sound.
Each seafood meal comes to an end
With a roll tucked in pocket
Or purse.
The waitress fakes a frown,
Doesn't really mind!
We like to pretend we're
Robin Hood, stealthily stealing
For the poor, noisy, ducks,
Loudly claiming not to have "et"
All cold winter long!
The complaining we know
As not true,
Since each is fat enough
To be a satisfying meal!
-We're not the only ones
To poach for the poor,
You see.
But, 'It's Spring' we say,
'And they need food to procreate.'
By summer spring's work is done
And mother ducks appear
Leading obedient lines of ducklings.
Each leaving a bath tub motor boat wake
To ripple the quiet sound.
When a little older, she herds them
From the rear, letting each do
His or her own thing.
But only within safety bounds
She alone understands.
Should curiosity make one stray,
An angry quack and wing flap
Will call it back to conformity.
As weeks pass, a brother or sister
Will be charged with discipline,
In case of need.
Until, should one get lost

It will be left alone
To find its way back,
Quacking squeakily in panic.
Gone now external discipline!
Soon they grow to compete
For our crouton gifts.
They're not yet quick or expert
So we control our aim.
Occasionally, one beats an elder
To our offering. Its head goes
Under and come up shaking,
As if to clear water from its ears.
Next spring he, or she will
Contribute to a new brood.
We like to think
Our stolen bread has played a part.
We hope Cap'n John
Don't mind!

G. Stimson Eveleth
Newburg, MD
December, 2000

OK, OK, since you asked... here's the other guy

Sea-Fever

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea
and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the
white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey dawn
breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the
running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds
flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the
sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant
gypsy life.
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the
wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-
rover,
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long
trick's over.

John Masefield
Herefordshire, England
1901

Editor's note: We had some fun with the movie *The Perfect Storm* on page one. But as most people know, the movie was based on a true story as recounted below in the Gloucester, MA newspapers. As a lot of people *don't* realize, fishermen have been dying for years out of Gloucester, Nova Scotia, the Bering Straits and indeed world wide. Out of respect for the men who risk and lose their lives so we may eat fish, we print this page.



The Fishermen's Statue, Gloucester, Massachusetts

"It's no fish ye're buying, it's men's souls"

Sir Walter Scott

November 7, 1991

Still No Sign in Search For Andrea Gail

The Coast Guard continued to search the Canadian coastline today for the Gloucester fishing vessel Andrea Gail, whose six-man crew has not been heard from in 10 days.

On November 5, a propane tank and longline beacon from the 70-foot Andrea Gail were found on Sable Island, about 120 miles southeast of Nova Scotia. The Coast Guard maintained that the gear could have been swept overboard in rough weather and that the debris did not necessarily indicate that the boat had sunk.

Meanwhile, the National Weather Service reports another important coastal storm is likely to develop along the Carolinas tomorrow and tomorrow night and reach the New England coast Sunday, and could have significant impact on coastal communities.

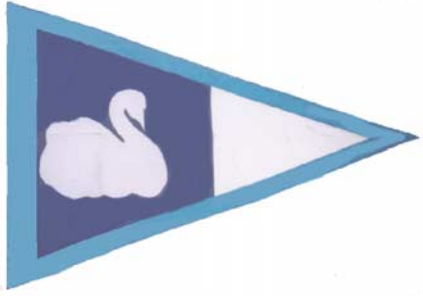
November 11, 1991

Andrea Gail Presumed Lost

The Andrea Gail and its six-man crew are presumed lost at sea following a seven-day Coast Guard search for the missing Gloucester fishing vessel. The Coast Guard called off its search Friday night, 11 days after the crew of the Andrea Gail reported encountering 30-foot seas and 50- to 60-knot winds off Canada during a nasty North Atlantic northeaster. The crew has not been heard from since. After reviewing it and taking into account the water temperature and other weather factors, the Coast Guard felt the probability of survival was minimal. The water temperature was 46° F.

Those lost on the Andrea Gail were:

**David Sullivan
Robert Shatford
William Tyne
Dale Murphy
Michael Moran
Alfred Pierre**



COBB ISLAND YACHT CLUB Membership Application

I would like to join the Cobb Island Yacht Club.

Captain _____

1st
Mate _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____

E-mail _____

Boat Name _____ Power or Sail

Length _____

Location _____

Manufacturer _____

Enclosed, please find our one time Yacht Club membership fee of \$30, as well as my annual dues of \$25.

Total Amount Enclosed \$ _____

Please make checks payable to Cobb Island Yacht Club and mail to:
Ken Semler, Treasurer
4410 Lady Trisha Court
Pomfret, MD 20675-3248

Address any questions to Chuck Johnston
(301) 259-4628

FOR CLUB USE ONLY

Acceptance of the applicant recommended by two current members.

Member's
Signature _____

Member's
Signature _____

Cobb Island Yacht Club

Office of the Editor

P.O. Box 295

Cobb Island, MD 20625



The Mission:

Boating Safety

Education in seamanship

Partnering with the community

Sail and Power events

Organized cruises, raft-ups and gunkholing

Monthly newsletter

PRYCA events and

so much more...

[HTTP://ciyachts.tripod.com](http://ciyachts.tripod.com)

Join us! For information:

www.ceejays@erols.com