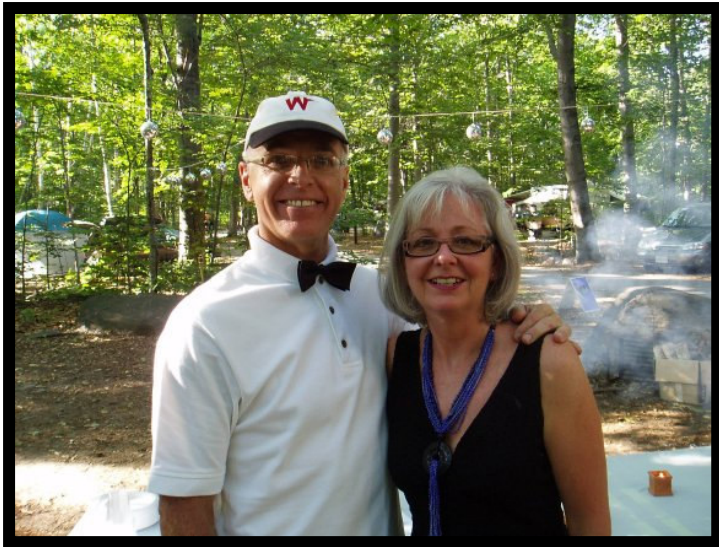


“Oh! What a Night”

A sight never before seen at Killbear Provincial Park, near Parry Sound, Ontario was witnessed by this reporter on Monday, July 23, 2007. What initially appeared to be campers in costume at 6:30 p.m., was subsequently revealed to be a group of twenty one Wayfarer cruisers “putting on the Ritz” at the first ever Wayfarer Rally “Black Tie Happy Hour”. All in attendance were decked out in their finery: white t-shirt and black tie for the gentlemen and a “little black something” for the ladies.

As the guests arrived at the Captain’s Quarters (camp site 1304), they were received by Skipper Dave Hansman and his first mate, Carol. Air kisses were exchanged which were soon followed by oohs and aahhs when the arrivals noticed the venue decorations. Fifteen glittering disco balls floated above the site. On second glance, one could see they were cleverly suspended from spare sheets and halyards from Skipper Dave’s chandlery. Tiki torches and Wayfarer banners surrounded the party area and a welcoming campfire was lit for that extra bit of ambiance.



Skipper Dave and his first Mate greeted the guests as they arrived.

After the initial greeting, each couple set about chilling their champagne to perfection and masterfully displayed their mouth-watering appetizers on the buffet table. Gleeful chatter ensued; stories of the day’s delightful cruise were shared and above it all there was a palpable buzz about the advertised debut performance by the group the “Bruise Sisters” coming up that evening.

After the popping of champagne corks and the noshing of finger foods, Skipper Dave offered some words of welcome and announced to the delight of the crowd that, yes indeed, the “Bruise Sisters” would be appearing to entertain that night; and entertain they did!

J³ introduces the “Bruise Sisters”



Out of their dressing room (the Hansman truck camper) came one member of the all girl group. This vision of delight introduced herself as “Juicy Jibing Joan”, a.k.a. Joan Mallet, J³ as the girls fondly called her, briefly chronicled the genesis of the “Bruise Sisters”. What started as a reflection by a female sailor/racer (who will remain nameless) on the condition of her and her fellow women racers after a regatta, evolved into the collaboration of four of those battered and bruised, black and blue (hence then the black and blue costumes), who became known as the “Bruise Sisters”.

J³ introduced C³ or “Charming Come-About Carol”, a.k.a. Carol Hansman; L³ or “Luscious Luffing Lori”, a.k.a. Lori Beehler and M³ or “Magnificent Mainsheet Mary” a.k.a. Mary Abel. Then the show began. Singing, recitations, music and stories all with a sailing/ cruising theme were performed with unabashed enthusiasm. It was apparent that the “sisters” meant the evening to remain in the memories of the guests as one they could look back on as a gift, a night never to be forgotten and perhaps never to be replicated.



The “Bruise Sisters” in Performance

As icing on the cake, a Bruise Sister in-training, Kutie Kruising Krystal, a.k.a. Krystal Nelson entertained with an unexpected stand up comedy routine. Even her teenage brother, Josh couldn't help but be drawn into her magical spell. The crowd assisted in ending the performance by joining in a sing-a-long finale and too soon the show was over.

K³ with her band of admirers



As is typical at all such dazzling events, the paparazzi were in attendance. The flashing of cameras outdid even the setting sun over Lighthouse Beach. No nasty incidences occurred, however, as it appeared the photographers and party-goers were old familiars from many a Wayfarer social gathering.



The paparazzi were there to record the event

Local fans and fellow campers appeared to enjoy the glitzy event also. Their enthusiasm and glee was made apparent when the "Sisters" did an autograph signing

walkabout in the guise of a food offering to adjacent campsites soon after they brought the house down on site 1304.

L³ readying to pop her cork



The “Happy Hour” lasted until after dark, when one by one happy revelers left to rest their weary heads and dream sweet dreams of the wonderful evening and their good fortune at having spent it with friends, old and new.

From the logbook of
Call Sign C³
On special assignment to the Whiffle
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