

## Blue Crab Fun Bunch at Frontier Town, Berlin, MD, September 2015

Frontier Town is located about 5 miles from the south end of Ocean City, MD, at the end of Rt. 50. Traveling from Mechanicsville took 3.5 hours and 173 miles going over the Chesapeake Bay Bridge. Our EZ-pass lets us slide right through the toll gates. The view from the bridge is awesome, but I don't get to look much trying to keep the rig in the lane while the wind tries to push us out of the lane. Frontier Town has lots of recreational stuff on site, but our mission was to go to the Sunfest arts and crafts show in Ocean City at the parking lot on the south end of the boardwalk.



Thursday evening we went to dinner at Assateague Oasis diner just across the road from the campground gate. We had one waitress who was doing everything except cook that evening. The food was adequate and we did a lot of waiting.



Leslie, Gerry, one of Leslie's granddaughters and her friend waiting for dinner. Leslie's granddaughter and her friend are attending Salisbury State College. She and her friend drove over to have dinner with us on Thursday.



Sand Pipers, sea gulls and a few cranes take it easy in the shallow water at the campground waterfront.



Shark attack in the parking lot at the campground: Celie tries to get the motor started (There was none.) while Shirley and Eve await their fate. This shark was one of six fiber glass shark props used in filming *Jaws*. The models were designed to be towed with a rope attached at the belly. The Pectoral fins would cause the model to submerge a little or a lot depending on the tow speed.



Setting up for a Mexican dinner at hosts Richard and Eve campsite on Friday, we decided to have the pot luck dinner on Friday instead of the originally scheduled Saturday due to the forecast for rain on Saturday.



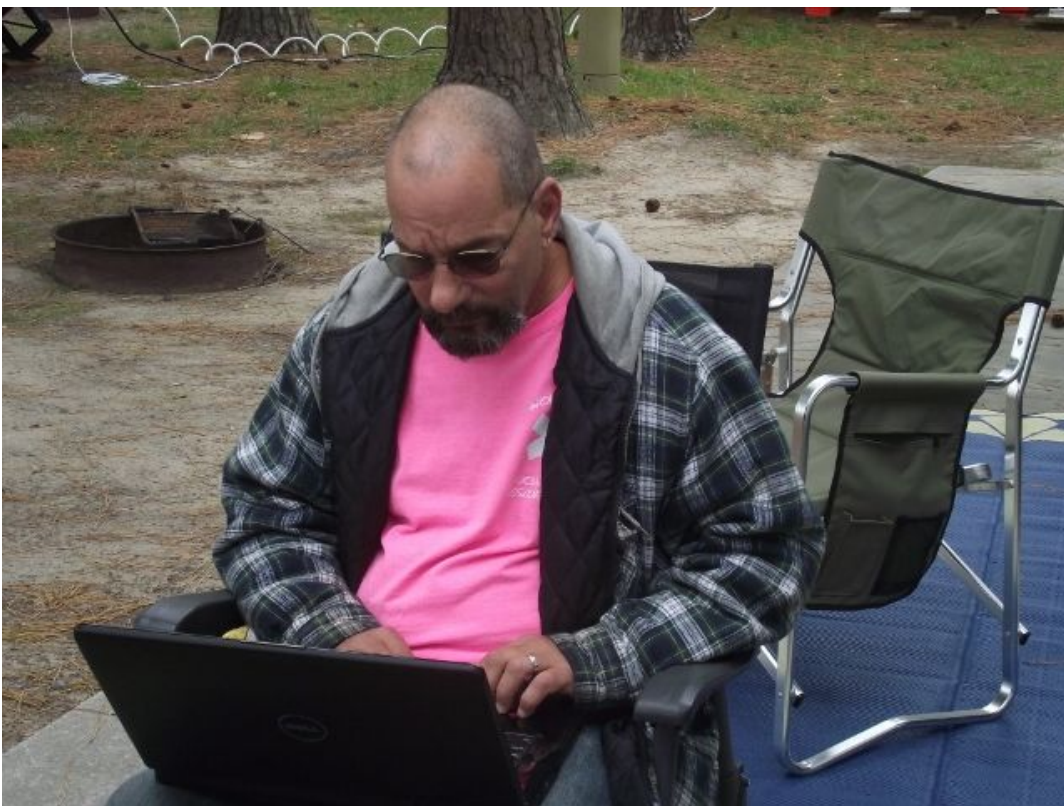
The line moved right along with way to much good food. Tacos were the featured dish for Friday dinner.



After dinner on Friday night Greg kept the fire going in the strong northeast wind that blew all weekend.



Strategy group session on Saturday morning.



Greg makes our group reservation for Frontier Town for 2016. Sid and Greg will exchange sites O3 and O6 due to ease of parking their rigs. Sid's rig had about 6-inches clearance from an enormous pine tree on the left side and the slide out. Then the slide out on the right side overlapped the patio that Greg is sitting on.



Bob S digs deep to pay back his credit for the group reservation deposit that our treasurer Shirley had made in 2014 for the September 2015 campout. Now if that sounds a bit complicated, you should see the bookkeeping needed because that is what some campgrounds, including Frontier Town, require wagon master Greg to do. Anyone looking for a challenge should join the Audit Committee in January to audit the treasurer's books.



Waiting for the campground bus going to Ocean City and the Sunfest show on Saturday morning. The camp store is in the background. The bus was late due to no show for the driver. Bill Shockley, campground manager and fully qualified bus driver, stepped in and drove the bus himself. Some of us got tired of waiting and drove over to the Park & Ride to take the city bus into town. The fare was \$3 to ride all day and the busses have ramps for wheel chairs. Our bus took us to about one block from the Sunfest show.



High winds and surf were the order of the day on the beach. The lifeguard was using his umbrella as a wind shield. Part of the fuzz in this picture at the life guard stand is from blowing sand.



Going for a tractor ride on the beach seemed quite popular. This same tractor will be used to pull huge rakes to sift the beach sand to remove trash and debris when the tourists leave. Money collected from wagon rides helps to offset the costs of the beach grooming.



It was a great weekend for flying kites on the beach. The winds may have been too strong for some of the bigger kites.



Tandem kites.



Surfers in wet suits were trying the big waves. Undertow and rip currents were a big hazard with the wind blown waves.



This lady was determined to work on her tan even if there was no sun that day.



Eight to ten foot waves were breaking all day Saturday.



The boardwalk is 3.5 miles long. We took trams from one end to the other. Fare was \$3 one-way. We had pizza and subs for lunch at one of the several Dough Roller restaurants along the boardwalk. Richard wondered why there was not a Dough Roller in Waldorf? Answer: Not enough sand.



More kites on the beach: Note how most of the kite fliers are leaning back to hang on to their kites. Most of the beach goers wore long pants to protect from the stinging blowing sand.



Heavy skid loaders are used to remove the life guard equipment boxes as the swim season winds down.



Still more kites were on the beach.



Sand art on the beach was steadily being eroded by the wind.



Frozen mime entertained the crowds.



A Minion on the boardwalk looks for donations.



Sand was beginning to form dunes on the boardwalk. When the wind abates and the crowds leave, city workers will use high power blowers to return the sand to the beach.



This Faux Bronze Mime on the boardwalk put on quite a show.



Waiting for food at Hoopers Crab House. The number 3 car was ready to roll.



Hoopers was a romantic spot for Pat and Jim.



Shirley, Gerry, Leslie and Greg wait for food.



Table 2 at Hoopers waiting for crabs.



Linda and Ken W, and guests John and Annie are waiting for crabs.



Campout hosts Eve and Richard don't seem to mind the wait.



At Hoopers all manner of ambience can be found in the barn.



This pirate descends from the rafters at Hoopers.



This biker was a left over from Bike Week at Ocean City the week before our arrival.



We looked in vain for the Blood Moon. Clouds obscured our view and we were also two days early. The red-orange color comes from the refraction of the sun light going through the earth's atmosphere and illuminating the moon during the lunar eclipse. This is the same red effect seen at sunrise and sunset. Photo by Bob C.

Our next campout will be at Bar Harbor RV Park, 4228 Birch Ave., Abingdon, MD, on October 9-11, 2015, about 25 miles north of Baltimore, MD. 410-679-0880. <http://www.barharborryvpark.com> The campground is gated and no one around, but just put in the gate access code: \*1963 and the gate will open wide for you. Follow the signs to the office to check in.

Our hosts for the Bar Harbor campout will be Sid and Shirley.

Regards,

Sid