

Blue Crab Fun Bunch at Thousand Trails Chesapeake Bay, Gloucester, VA

On August 17, 2012, the Blue Crab Fun Bunch rendezvoused at Thousand Trails Chesapeake Bay Campground at Gloucester, VA. We had ten rigs total. Larry and Paula hosted the weekend. This Thousand Trails campground gave members discounts; non-members were charged full rate at \$53.41 per day. The weather was warm and sunny on Friday.

We went out to dinner Friday evening at the Ann's restaurant on Rt. 17. Sea food and prime rib were featured on the menu. Friday night we went to the adult lounge at the campground for board games, TV and jigsaw puzzles. Only one wanted to play checkers. Saturday morning breakfast was pot luck at the campsite. The flies loved it.

Saturday was on your own for the day. The weather started out cloudy and then cleared in the afternoon. Temperature was about 80. A check of the pier on the Piankatank River revealed a few crabs in the crab pots at the end of the pier. One fisherman on the pier reported catching nothing. He said there had been Croaker, Perch and Flounder in the spring, but this summer had been poor. Several pontoon boats were available for excursions; little activity there.

On Saturday evening were pot luck hamburgers on the grill. As usual there was enough food for at least fifty people and plenty of flies. Dessert was pot luck with a chocolate birthday cake for Richard A (29 and holding) plus lemon cake, brownies and apple pie. Ken convened a short BCFB meeting at the campground after dinner. Les was voted in as the newest BCFB member. Sid presented Richard and Eve a length of barrier tape to help keep the deer from eating all their tomatoes. Meeting minutes are on a separate document. Linda S. sold the 50/50 raffle tickets. Richard did the ticket drawings. Frank won \$20. We did not have qualified judges for the hamburger contest. So, a drawing was held; Frank won the Extreme BBQ Cookbook. After dinner we met at the adult lounge for board games and Skins football.

Sunday morning breakfast was on your own. The campground had a large breakfast buffet at the pavilion. We packed up after breakfast to head home. Shirley and I went by Rt. 17. Gasoline at the 7/11 at the intersection of Rt. 17 and Rt. 198 was \$3.43 per gallon; no cheaper prices were found along Rt. 17 and Rt. 301 to the Maryland border. We drove through sprinkles and a few showers; then the skies opened up when we got to Dahlgren for a full-scale frog-strangler.

Sid