A Day on the Bay

BY PETE GILPIN

The skipper handles the wheel while Pat watches a passing tanker.

He would drive down that night to the family cruiser and prepare it for the trip. "I'll spend the night on board," he told her, "then meet you and the youngsters at the Houston Yacht Club tomorrow morning."

Next morning the family arrived. Mrs. Foggins, with Pat, daughter Margaret and Betty, Betty's husband, Jack Parker, after steering the gear aboard, the b-b-foot, twin screw dinghy tended by the open water. Cool breeze came up short away the cove up, big city looking at the shore line was left far far and far behind.

Pat took turns with the fast and brother-in-law, John, and the wheel as the twin slap pushed for Redfish, just a few miles away. The family enjoyed skippers' Foggins and his crew's chat with other friends at boating.

"You never know when you'll catch a friend and another trip with two at more boats to Detros, Prestige, or even Corpus Christi," Foggins said.

What to do on board is no problem. Pat and Margaret covered about the boat, both young suit with plenty of wet knowledge. The young Parker's enjoyed themselves with conversation for a time and Mrs. Foggins brought herself to the gallery presenting the open meal and selecting any of the family ones with a cool drink.

Arriving at their destination, they dropped anchor and took turns trying to hand a fish. Despite a dream sent a dream from Parker, it proved to be a dry hand but that's not the usual case, they say.

Then Pat donned his swim trunks for a devil before it was time to eat. Sail air does wonder for your appetite and skipper and crew wasted no time pressing it.

After the meal, it was a case of just relaxing, a nightly film perhaps after hectic daytime hours. The family話し語り about boating trips to a family outing with no hassle or hassle, just fun.

Like other boating areas of our region, the Foggins and their friends spend most of their weekends on the bay or Gulf, often spending the night out.

"In fact, we spend as much time as we can on the boat," Foggins says. "I don't know of a finer way to keep the family together and happy."

These are bigger and swankier boats than the Jull, smaller and simpler ones, too. But you'll find each owner is quite proud of his craft, regardless of size or cost.

And what if you don't own a boat but still like the idea of spending a day on the bay?

Best suggestion: Knit a man who owns one.

REFRESHMENTS are served by Mrs. Foggins and Margaret for a thirsty crew.

A dip in bay waters is enjoyed by Pat as his two sisters watch.