

Potter to Potter



NOR. CAL.

W.W.P. NEWS

JULY 1981

NEXT SAIL: LAKE CAMANCHE AUG. 1 and 2

Lake Camanche is northeast of Stockton, off highway 88. There are a couple of ways to get there; here's one way: Take 580 east past Livermore and continue east as 580 turns into 205. Then take 120 east to 99 north. Go north till you come to highway 88 east and continue on 88. Turn east (right) on Liberty Rd. and follow signs to Camanche North Shore.

At the North Shore entrance, look for a posted notice of where to find other Potters. If there's no notice, you're probably the first to arrive. Post a notice and we'll all follow you to a campsite. Cost should be something like \$4.00/night per car and \$3.00/night per boat. This includes water, shower, swimming and tennis courts, plus a nice playground for the little ones. Come either day or both days.

POEMS

by Stephany Bernreuter

The Potter

There was a Potter that went sailing
Slowing but surely the water hit the railing
Seen they let out the main sheet
So they wouldn't get wet feet
But they still ended up bailing

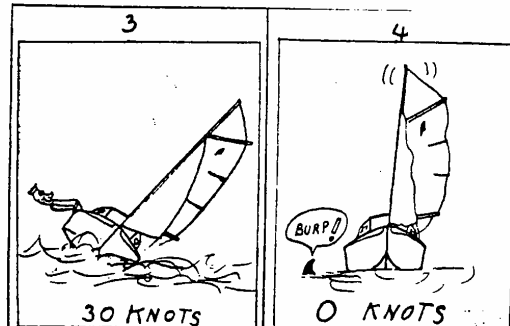
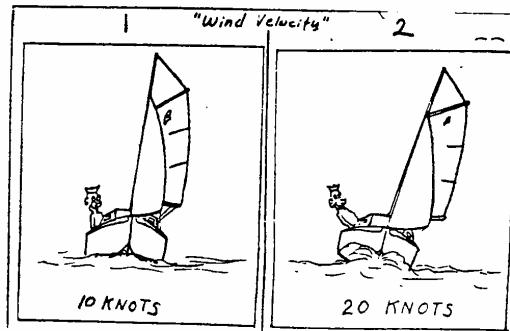
The Peer Man's Yacht

Up goes the mast
Nobody looks downcast
'Cause we always have fun
Sailing under the sun

The engine begins to sputter
Oh no we forgot to push down the rudder
Okay, cut the engine off, everything's alright
Now here's where we begin our flight

We glide across the water
In our bright little orange Potter
On a windy day
We just skim across the bay

A West Wight Potter is a peer man's yacht
But who would have ever thought
That this little boat
Could ever stay afloat



WOODWARD SAIL

By Stephany Bernreuter

Another super weekend of camping, sailing, and swimming with the Potter Yachter's. There was a great turnout. Those attending were; Bob, Saharon, Tami, and Mary Adair #567, Gene and Sharon Averill #1077, Jerry, Sharon, Mike, Todd, and Jamie Barrilleaux # 564, Don Bergst # 797, Don, Dee, David, and Stephany Bernreuter and friends Liz Tichenor and Mark Powell #817, Stan and Dorothy Butler #850, Carl Kunze #438, De and Sydney Marsh #512, Bud, Sandy, Karen, and Rebecca Nelson #584, Fred and FriedaRichter #783, John and Barbara Simpson, David Hogan, David Hatfield, Pat and Jimmy Skinner, Jennifer Hilas and Mickey Bow-Wow #266, and Frank Winans #182.

Saturday started off with a sealed orders race. This is a race where each boat gets the same orders, only in a different sequence. All had fun following the orders including cleaning the beach, This was a race? Fred Richter won this one.

Next we had the Fox and Hound race. Bob Adair was the "Fox", but he wasn't sly enough to outsmart David Hogan and David Hatfield. Thanks to Hogan's brilliant sailing techniques and Hatfield's good arm they were able to get the ball in and crash right into Bud Nelson's boat. Just a slight miscalculation on Hogan's part.

That night we had a campfire and the older generation sang very old, old songs. We laughed at a few of the jokes and listened to the mellow tunes of the new recording stars Frank Winans and Don Bergst singing the top ten songs of the 30's. Finally, we could wait no longer, we had the "Bear Hunt"...and boy was that thrilling! After discussing future sails, the tired people headed for bed. Only a few night owls were left talking about the North Star.

Sunday we had a relay race. Team #1 was #817, #512, and #797. Team #2 was #182, #783 adn #1077. The two teams had to pass a 7-up can to each other and once they got it to the last boat they headed back to shore. Team # 1 took the honors. After lunch everyone started to pack up, go for one last swim, and head for home.