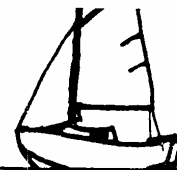




# Potter to Potter



NOR. CAL. W.W.P. NEWS OCT. 1981

## NEAT SAIL

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, BRANNAN ISLAND STATE RES. AREA

Launch time; 9:30 a.m. --- Directions; From the south, hiway 4 to the Antioch Bridge, continue north on hiway 160 across Sherman Island. The park entrance is on the right soon after you cross Three Mile Bridge. --- From the north and northwest, take your best route to the junction of hiway 12 and hiway 160 on the east side of the Sacramento River at Rio Vista.--Head south about two miles, turn left at the entrance.

This is a very good launch ramp with facilities. The weather may affect sailing plans, and there is a good chance that outboards will be useful. Decide on a destination for the day at the launch ramp. There are a number of marinas along the San Joaquin for food and beverages, or bring lunch. We'll try to keep it loose. Hope to see a lot of you new members as well as a good crowd of regulars.

FOLSON LAKE SAIL Gray sky and predictions of gloomy weather do not deter the Dauntless, Daring, Dedicated Potter Yachters. Stan and Dorothy Butler arrived Friday night, and it really poured. Saturday morning found Tom and Marge Parker, Frank Winans, and Don Bergst launching at Granite Bay. After a short sail across the lake to the campground, John and Ann Ockes launched from there.

Early afternoon found five neat ships tacking up the North Fork of the American River with light winds. As the weather cleared, the fleet stopped on a sloping beach for a relaxing stretch. Stan got out his gold pan and shovel, and with Frank, proceeded to demonstrate the techniques of the 49ers. Sure enough, the color showed in the pan. GOLD! This was a very good demonstration for those of us who had no idea of how gold panning was done. REAL GOLD. FREE. Just mixed in the dirt on the bank of the lake.

A quiet sail back to the campground at dusk found all hands ready for food and friendship. The customary campfire group talked of nautical things and were entertained by Frank and Don singing "The Queen of the Seas". (at least Frank was singing, I just do the best I can.) And so to bed, on a still, stary night with the lake perfectly calm.

Morning found the same lack of breeze, so Frank, the Butlers, and the Ockes packed up fairly early. The Parkers and Don stayed until the afternoon and did a little exploration of the South Fork before heading for home. All in all, a very relaxing outing.

NOTES IN THE LOG Many thanks to all the willing helpers who have taken the time and effort to keep our club going so well. The work of getting the newsletter written, addressed, printed, and mailed on time, is exemplary! This cooperative spirit extends to the launch ramp and on the water as well. The campfire conversations on matters serious and light--all these things keep the Potter Yachters going strong. THANK YOU ALL!

NOTES IN THE LOG (cont.) THE LAUNCH RAMP AT SAN LEANDRO NO LONGER ENDS IN THE MUD. There is a brand new ramp by the boatyard. It goes into a small lagoon and provides a straight shot at the dredged channel. No more reach along the rocks & all that excitement.

Ideas for future group sailing events are always welcome. There have been some good proposals made lately. Overnight raft-up at Angel Is., Good spots up in the Delta, Various lakes. Etc. If YOU have some ideas for THAT SPECIAL TRIP, please bring them up for discussion at our regular monthly events. There are lots of possibilities and it's all very democratic. Variety is the spice and all that.

Some verses from "THE QUEEN OF THE SEAS":

She's the queen of the seas,  
the finest in the land.  
So I'll sail away 'cross Frisco bay  
with 'er tiller in my hand.

Some days are dark and stormy,  
but the sailing's not too hard,  
with my Potter on her trailer  
in my own back yard.

Excitement and adventure,  
are mine at modest cost.  
I sail on Lake Elizabeth  
so I won't get lost.

She's the queen of the seas,  
Smart as you've ever seen.  
My trusty West Wight Potter  
From H.M.S. Marine.

We're out of drinking water  
but we'll get along just fine.  
We've carefully provisioned  
with California wine.

Some skippers spoil their crews  
with Champagne and fancy grub.  
But it's Beer and Salami sandwiches  
on this fourteen foot tub.

The racing rules are complex,  
and hard to learn, I know.  
But I always try to remember  
that upside-down is slow.

We sail the briny ocean,  
we hoist the jib and main.  
Foul weather never bothers us,  
providing it doesn't rain.

In single-handed sailing,  
I'm skipper, crew, and cook.  
So its nice to spend my busy day  
just swinging on the hook.

Us sailors use hard language,  
Avast, Gybe ho, Stand clear!  
And we carefully take our sea-sick pills  
while standing on the pier.

Her cabin sole ain't Holly,  
her deck ain't varnished Teak,  
But she has a clear advantage,  
her plumbing doesn't leak.

The yachties think such tiny craft  
are only fit for fools.  
But they can't tack their 30 footers  
in their backyard swimming pools.

We can sail the Sahara,  
with Happiness and cheer.  
For we're loaded to the gunnel  
with ice cold beer.

She's the queen of the seas,  
the queen of the seas!  
So I'll sail from Sacramento  
with her tiller 'twixt my knees.

### Potter For Sale

Jim & Nancy Tiffany are selling their Potter # 931  
yellow hull. Bow Pulpit, Curtains, 2 HP motor, anchor  
trailer and a boat cover asking \$4,000

Home 408-758-1711 (Excellent Condition)  
work 408-758-5110