



Potter to Potter



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NEXT SAIL SUNDAY, SEPT. 13, OAKLAND ESTUARY

Launch time: 9:30 a.m.-----Directions: Take the 5th street exit from Highway 17 in Oakland. Turn right at the stop sign and continue on to Estuary Park.

This has been a favorite spot for Potter Yachters in the past, because it has a nice ramp, picnic area, restrooms, plus ample parking, and best of all it's free. If it's not too windy, we can head out to Chicken Bay, or over to Pier 39, or we can just goof around in the estuary.

A NEW DEALER

We have a new Potter dealer in the Bay Area now. His name is Michael Grayson of YACHTS UNLIMITED. He is located at 45 Embarcadero Cove, Oakland, Calif. 94606. Telephone; (415) 436-5552. Mike can handle all of your Pottering needs.

LAKE COMANCHE SAIL

By Barbara Simpson

The Lake Comanche sail was held August 1 and 2. This year there was more wind. Passing in review were Don Bergst #797, Don, Dee, and Stephany Bernreuter and friend Liz Tichener #817, Stan and Dorothy Butler #850, Fred and Frieda Richter #783, Barry, Candi and Brett Carter #1037, Terry Getcher #821, Leighton Jehu #773 and John and Barbara Simpson with son David Hegan and Dog Mickey Bow Wew #266.

The Bernreuters got there early Friday and through their artfull scattering of all their camping gear and belongings all over the place were able to insure enough space for seven more beats. That's an at a person.

Saturday we all sailed to the Indian Cave to look at the holes put in the stone floor by the grounding of acorns. Brett Carter really liked climbing up on top of the cave. The cave is located in a nice out of the way cove where we all swam and visited. Upon leaving there Terry, Leighton and Don Bergst went further up the lake not to return till the next day. The rest of us had a long trip back to camp beating against wind all the way.

After the days sailing John Simpson provided us with another fire from his ever diminishing home and possessions. We sang Happy Birthday to Mickey Bow Wew who was 5. Then we enjoyed a cake (marvelous chocolate creation) made by Stephany Bernreuter. The evenings entertainment was provided by a rowdy party up the hill with rousing choruses of 'Elvira'.

Sunday the wind was out of the west a little stronger. Entertaining sights were John Simpson on a laser, Stephany and Liz on a laser and Don Bernreuter on a laser.

The early afternoon brought the return of Terry and the Pirates. We all broke camp and hauled out our boats to close out another good sail and another good time had by all.

Mickey wants to thank all those that came to his party and to all the ones that gave him his ball and frisbee and to all who gave him food.

HARRY'S POTTER
by the Phantom Poet

Harry had a little Potter
He took her out one day
He packed some gin and ice cold beer
To pass the time away

He sailed her out the Golden Gate
As Potters sometimes do
The crews on the big boats laughed out loud
They thought he was a fool

The weather started getting rough
And the big boats headed in
Harry said, "I'm not afraid"
As he downed a shot of gin

The rigging played an awesome tune
Like from a Sci-Fi thriller
Harry held the mainsheet in his teeth
While both hands held the tiller

Giant swells came rolling in
To add to Harry's plight
When he slid into the gullies
He was completely out of sight

Quickly through the water
Like a Clipper ship she cut
Harry hiked out on the railing
And got blisters on his butt

The swells had blowing whitecaps
The sky was turning black
Harry said, "It's getting late"
"I had best be heading back"

After three long hours of hiking out
His knees began to cramp
As the noble Potter cruised
Back to the launching ramp

He furled the sails and raised the keel
(That keeps the boat from making leeway)
And headed for the most dangerous part
That trip home on the freeway!