

The Lazy Sheet



The official newsletter of the Lake Mission Viejo Yacht Club

June '98
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It's That Time of the Month Again

by John Robinson (Editor)

You know...it seems as if I just did this...hmmm...I DID just do this!! Well, welcome my friends to this month's edition. While my latest batch of home-brewed Prozac is simmering on the stove I will take time out and say "Hi" to all of my old friends and "Welcome" to any new members that may have picked this newsletter up by mistake thinking that there MIGHT be some worthwhile information contained therein.

Actually, there is some pretty good stuff in the following pages. More "mystery prose" from our resident "Mystery Poet", a 'knock-off' of Poe's "The Raven" written by someone named "anonymous" (don't blame me...I'm only the editor). along with (hopefully) other things of interest to one and all.

Be sure to mark the date for our next race which will be on June 28. It will be a Reverse Portsmouth followed by

a picnic of grilled hot dogs and hamburgers (with all the fixin's of course) hosted by yours truly (and my "able-bodied" assistant). It will be held at the fishing area (hopefully under the trees). We tried it last year and everyone told me how much fun it was.... so....either everyone lied to me to keep from hurting my feelings or else everyone really did have a good time. (It really makes no difference, however, because we've already reserved the grill and I've already bought the coals).

Well, my "Best of Bobby V." CD has come to an end, and I think that I can smell my latest batch of home-made prozac starting to burn on the stove. (I hope I don't confuse it with my home-made bar-b-que sauce again...the bottles look so much alike).

We'll see you on the 28th. Don't forget the Wednesday night sailing and pizza chow-down.

She wore bluuuuue
velllvett.....

The One To Watch

As of this writing, our very own Horst Weiler is in FIRST PLACE in the C-15 District "J" Coast Cup. I've been told that Graham has his hands full trying to keep Horst INSIDE the boat !! Good Luck to both skipper and crew in the upcoming events !!

From the Cutting Board

Rod and Audrey Simenz
aka food and beverage managers

Spring Regatta II on May 31, was another fine day of racing on the Lake followed by dining, socializing and rehashing of the days races. Helping out with great salads to accompany the barbecued ribs were Bea Drake with her very special cole slaw, Sue Edwards with a really different, delicious potato salad and Tara Robison with a tasty pasta salad. Many thanks to each of them for their help in setting up the room for dinner and helping to clean up afterwards.

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"Rabbit Start" Racing

by Rod Simenz

Want to have an informal race? No race committee available? With two or more boats, a "rabbit" start is the answer. You won't need a starting line, a signal or a stop watch, and if it is done right every one gets a fair start.

How does it work? First decide on a course. Then one boat volunteers or is selected to be the "rabbit" and positions himself downwind from the weather mark on the right hand side of the course. Then the rabbit sheets in his sails and goes hard on the wind on a starboard tack (See Fig. 1).

While the rabbit is positioning himself, the other boats should cluster fairly close to each other. As the rabbit nears, each racer maneuvers on port tack to take the rabbit's stern fairly close, (don't hit him as he has the right-of-way) and immediately sheets in so he's hard on the wind on a port tack.

When all starters have passed the stern of the rabbit, the rabbit is free to tack to port if he wishes. (See Fig. 2) It is important for the boats waiting for the rabbit to be fairly close to each other in order to make the start as fair as possible. If the boats are widely spread out it forces the rabbit to sail too long on starboard tack. When that happens, shifty lake winds are sure to spoil the start for someone.

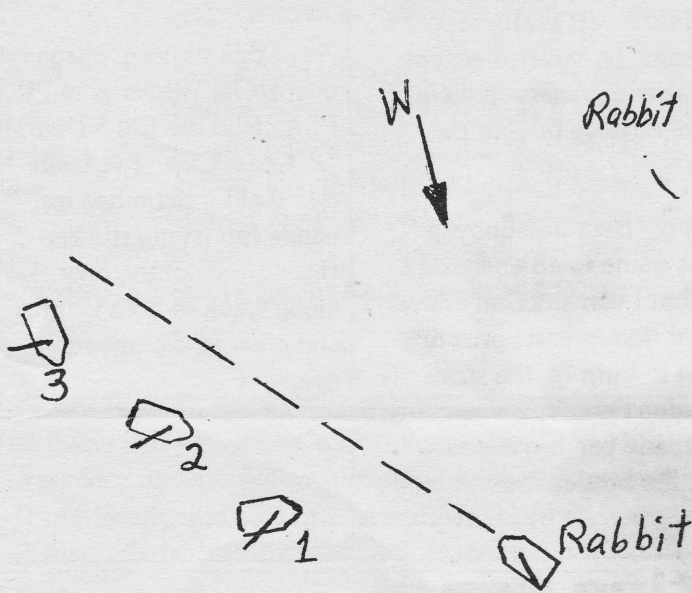


Fig. 1

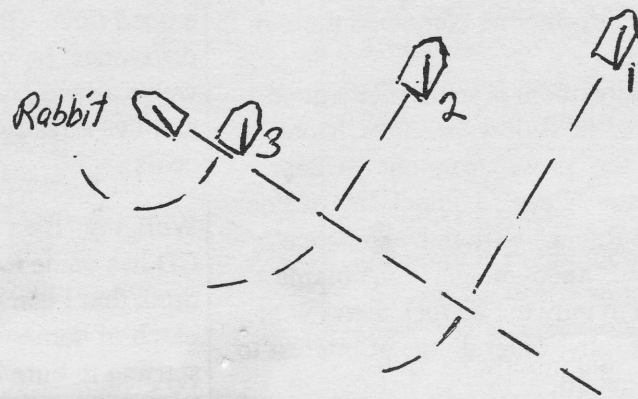


Fig. 2

From the Cutting Board

(cont.)

To the uninitiated, we store the supplies, beverages and food on the second floor of another building, so each event means lots of trips up and down flights of stairs to transfer everything to the second floor club room we ordinarily use for our dinners. (It has the cooking facilities). After dinner we reverse the trek. We appreciate all the help we've been getting, especially from Matt Beattie who is always there early and the first to offer a helping hand.

Special Regatta (Reverse Portsmouth)

Our next food adventure will take place after the Reverse Portsmouth race on June 28. We will be eating al fresco; a good old fashion summer picnic with hot dogs and hamburgers right off the grill with all the fixings. Linda and John Robinson will put on this event as they did last year.

Remember this is where the racing format for the day makes it possible to relax lakeside and watch the progression of starters for a couple of hours. This is then followed by the determined efforts of the first starters who try to hold off the bigger faster boats at the finish. If everyone sails a perfect race they should all finish at exactly the same time! So even if you are not racing--bring some binoculars and watch the fun.

When you do a good deed, get a receipt...in case heaven is like the IRS.

-OR-

IRS-We've got what it takes to take what you've got.

The Maven

mā-ven (n) A person with specialized knowledge, often in practical or everyday matters

by "anonymous" with apologies to Edgar Allen Poe

We rig our boats
with haste we make
to get upon our little lake
a slight breeze (a piece of cake)
as we sail from the shore

Sailing on that sunny Sunday
taking delight in that sunny funday
there are no thoughts of the impending Monday
as the ripples gently lap upon the shore

A stronger breeze and the main sheet bristles
as the gum I chew turns to gristle
my little boat becomes a missile
and the waves lap lap lap upon the shore

Hiking straps are growing taught
my mind, my thoughts, my being are wrought
is this my last living thought?
the white-caps lapping Len...or...

Every tell-tale is streaming madly
as skipper and crew are screaming badly
the confines of the club-house I'd trade gladly
I can hear the infernal lapping Len...or...

The once gentle breeze is now a gale
with darkest of thoughts I begin to bale
at this point I long for jail
away from the mind-wrenching Len...or...

How much longer can the boat sustain
with aching might or our muscular pain
the fun has vanished from this game
replaced by the maddening Len...or...

I grow accustomed to the hellish roar
like so many deamons at the door
the wind in the rigging screaming never-more
with the howling of Len...or...

LMVYC Sailing Calendar

Believe it or not gang, the 1998 sailing season is almost half over !! (are we having fun yet ???). Here is the listing for the remainder of the racing season:

Date:	Event	Remarks
June 28	Reverse Portsmouth	Open
July 26	Summer Regatta I (The Jeremy Kivlen Birthday Race)	Open
Aug 23	Family Fun Regatta (Results don't apply to Top Skipper points)	Open
Sept 27	LMVYC 21st Annual Regatta and Olde European Oktoberfest	Open
Oct 25	Top Skipper Championship	Invitational
Nov 22	Turkey Regatta	Open
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Sunset Series		
June 24	Sunset Series Race 2	Open
July 8	Sunset Series Race 3	Open
July 15	Sunset Series Race 4	Open
Aug 5	Sunset Series Race 5	Open
Aug 19	Sunset Series Race 6	Open

Note: All Sunset Series Races begin at 6:00 pm

You know that you are a Californian when:
 You dive under a desk whenever a large truck goes by.
 Your family tree contains "significant others"
 You go to the tanning salon before going to the beach

More new state mottos:

Alabama: At least we're not Mississippi	Florida: Ask us about our Grandkids
Colorado: If you don't ski, Don't bother	Kansas: First of the Rectangle States
Connecticut: Like Massachusetts, only dirtier and with less character	Iowa: We do amazing things with corn
	Maine: We're really cold, but we have cheap lobster

Poet's Corner

Here is some of the new prose received by the "Mystery Poet".

There once was a crew named
 Graham
 Who was washed overboard
 at the dam
 He claimed he was "bagged"
 and Horst later bragged
 "I just needed to cool off
 this man!"

Our friend young Matt
 Who's skills are in tact
 and calls the lake second home
 What bothers me so
 (Does anyone know??)
 how many boats does he own?

Tara Tara
 your year's a horra
 we all will grant you that
 Hub's for sure
 being commodore
 Who's left to run for Zak ??

Black Cloud
 White Cloud
 The point is pretty moot
 For on the down-wind run
 Their race is won
 With or without the 'chute.

