

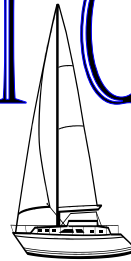


PORT ROYAL YACHT CLUB

www.pryc.us



555 N. Harbor Drive
Redondo Beach, CA 90278
(310) 372-3960



Summer
2011

A Friendly, Casual, Fun-loving Group Devoted to Social and Boating Activities

CONNECTIONS

COMMODORE'S COMMENTS



Hello PRYC!

What a fantastic summer we're having this year. The weather has been warm and sunny, which is perfect for boating or hanging out with friends at the club. I hope you've all been taking advantage of it.

We're coming off a great weekend event, our "Homeport Regatta and End of Summer Bash." We had a nice turnout from the racers, and Shawn once again knocked it out of the park with the trophies.

The band was led by my buddy from high school, and I even had a chance to step in and play a song with them. Good times. I don't think I've ever seen that many people bouncing around on the dance floor late into the evening, but it was a beautiful sight. Special thanks go out to all that helped to run this event... Kevin & Amy Irwin (co-chairs), Tim (Race Captain) & Lynne, John Rubasky & Shawn (Auction), Jim & Emma Mathers (bartenders), Linda Wells (dinner tickets), and the Bridge (a little bit of everything). There are too many people to thank in the newsletter, but your assistance did not go unnoticed.

We've had a couple members in the news lately. The Mather's family had Mayor Mike Gin come out to their Homecoming Party at PRYC and welcome them home. That was very cool, and Mayor Gin even participated in a secret PRYC tradition - I won't document this as he's running for office. ;) Mayor Gin then asked the Mathers to join them at the Redondo Beach City Council meeting for a special commendation. It's kind of depressing, actually. The closest I've been to the City Council was the police station. We're all proud you, Jim & Emma!

We're off to the PRYC Cruise to Cabrillo this weekend. For those who can't bring your boat down, we'd love to have you join us for the dock party Saturday. The remaining big events we have on the calendar this year are mainly boating events, and participation has been low this year. If you don't plan on using your boat, you can always haul in some mulch and plant a nice flower garden in the cockpit. That always looks nice.

We are looking into the possibility of extending the deck at the club, as we have the marina's preliminary approval. Kennedy was nice enough to volunteer his time to help champion this through the City's red tape process. If we're able to pull this off, it will be quite spectacular.

That's it for now,

Mike Williams

PRYC OFFICERS

Commodore
Mike Williams

Vice Commodore
Jim Tessman

Rear Commodore
Sheila Anderson

Secretary
Jennifer Williams

Fleet Captain
Bruce Stafford

JR. Staff Commodore
Kevin Herink

Quartermaster
Amy Irwin

PRYC DIRECTORS

Scott Dow
John Nelson
John Rubasky
Amy Irwin

Judge Advocate
Frank Sandelmann

Treasurer
Tom Fraser

Race Captain
Tim Philpot

Newsletter Editor
Scott & Cathy Dow

Website Manager
Cathy Mueller

Historian
Lou Toth

VICE COMMODORE'S COMMENTS

IT'S SUMMER!!!! (I think)

Here we are half way through summer but it feels like Fall, overcast and breezy in the mornings, at least it is as I write this.

We have had a great first half of summer with all the events; Bicycle Pub Crawl, Wine Tasting, Jimmy Z's 90th B-Day, Plastic Classic, Cal Yacht Club Cruise, and the welcome party for Jim and Emma "Blue Sky". Wow! All great events and if you missed them you really missed out on good times. But don't worry we have some great events planned. The next big one is our Home Port Regatta, and the Cabrillo Yacht Club Cruise.

The OD has been fantastic, as always with delicious food served. Check the Event Calendar posted on the bulletin board at the club for all the other up coming events.

Now here is my pitch for the goal of our club for next year:

All of our events have a Chairperson and that person needs your help with their event. There is always a lot to do in planning, set-up/ decorating, food, and especially cleaning up immediately after the event or the next morning. We will be having the Event and the Chairperson posted with a volunteer sign up sheet so sign up early. We are, after all, a self-run club and need every member's help in the operation and maintenance of the club. I want every member to contribute in any way they can. This is important because we are growing in size and the things that need to be done on a daily basis can't be accomplished solely by the hand full of people that take time to help out with everything. **LET'S ALL PITCH IN – THAT'S WHAT PRYC IS ALL ABOUT!**

Be on the look out for a sign up sheet and applications for club positions for next year. There will be several openings and committees that need to be filled, I hope to have the information sent out and posted by the end of August. Keep an eye out for it!

See ya at the club!

Jim Tessman



P O R T R O Y A L Y A C H T C L U B

Upcoming Events

August 7	Sat	RBOC Fundraiser-	6:00 p.m.
August 11	Wed	Board of Directors Meeting	6:30 p.m.
August 14	Sat	Summer Bash/ Fundraiser/Live Music	
		Home Port Regatta sign – up 10am	Noon - ?
Sept 8	Wed	Board of Directors Meeting	6:30 p.m.
Sept 18	Sat	Last Weekend of Officer of the Day Duty	
Sept 24-26	Fri- Sun	Isthmus Cruise	
October 10	Wed	Board of Directors Meeting	6:30 p.m.
October 30	Sat	Halloween Party	8:00 p.m.
Nov 11	Wed	Board of Directors Meeting	6:30 p.m.
Nov 25	Thu	Thanksgiving	4:00 - ?
Dec 4	Sat	Tree Trimming Christmas Party & General Meeting/Elections	6:00 p.m.
Dec 18	Sat	King Harbor Boat Parade & PRYC Party	4:00 - ?
Dec 24	Fri	Christmas Eve Party	6:00 p.m.
Dec 31	Fri	New Year's Eve Party	8:00 p.m.

Oscar Night

February 27, 2011



Gay & John Rubasky chaired the Annual Academy Awards Party. We initially thought it would be a bust because of the lack of respondents, well to our surprise it was a great evening. Many club members put on the "bling" and guessed the night away for prizes. We had awards for Best Actor, Actress and Movie. The club gave away shirts, hats and there were a number of other memorable prizes. We had a record bar cash flow and everyone had a bang up time. Most members stayed and participated till the awards were completed on the networks. The decorations were becoming of a grand "Hollywood" event. I would like to thank all of the members who participated in decorating, cleaning, bartending and attending, without YOU it would not have been the success that it was.



IOBG Fundraiser

Port Royal Yacht Club hosted a wine tasting fundraiser for the International Order of the Blue Gavel (IOBG) on May 15th. This event continues to grow in popularity each year. We set a new record for participation and had 42 guests. This event provides great regional exposure to our Club because many of the attendees are past Commodores from other clubs. Our neighbor harbor is Marina Del Rey. We had representatives from 5 out of the 6 Yacht Clubs from that marina.



Special thanks to Kevin Herink and Shelia Anderson who co-hosted this event.

Participating Clubs: Cal YC, Del Rey YC, South Coast Corinthian YC, Marina Venice YC, Pacific Mariners YC, Seal Beach YC, Cabrillo Beach YC, & King Harbor YC



For the first time ever Port Royal participated in the annual **King Harbor Sea Fair**. All three King Harbor Marina Yacht Clubs came together to make 2011 the biggest and best yet. There were over 25 booths where the public (500 attendees) came to learn about the Redondo Beach boating community. It was a day of fun and education.

PRYC promoted our upcoming Plastic Classic Race encouraging racers to sign up early. Many of our members supported this event with their attendance even Commodore Mike Williams, the girls and Rocky joined in the fun.



Thanks to Sheila Anderson and John Nelson for co-chairing the event. A very special thanks to Jim & Betse Tessman, Jennifer Williams, Ann McCarthy, Gay & John Rubasky for working the booth.

Over 300 photos can be found at www.hooliganphotography.smugmug.com/Events.

Jimmy Z's Birthday Bash

Thanks to all the younger-than-me people who came to my 90th Birthday Bash in June. If you missed it, you missed a great party. Thanks to Club and all who set it up especially Mike & Jennifer, Amy I., Pat, Penny, Amy M., Shelia, Jill & Lou, Bob C., Gaye & John, and Betsy & Jim. The music maestro was Mike O'Bryan who plays a hot guitar. If we missed anyone, thanks to you, too. The decorations, cake, and leis were wonderful.

All the good wishes and presents were overwhelming as was being surprised by my 2 daughters, Mary, Kathy and her 3 children, one of my sons, Gary, and his girlfriend, Cathy.

All the food was to die for (some prepared by my children). The dancing girls were tremendous as were the artisans behind the bar (great job on the White Russians). The paparazzi were great and I was flash-blinded. Thanks to Lou & Jill for the "This is Your Life" photos and for spending their anniversary with us.

Even my family hung around later having a fabulous time like all us elders.

Hope to see you at my 100th.

Thanks again for the awesome birthday, Jimmy Z & Sue

Claws for concern? 'Crabzilla' is 12ft across, 40 years old... and he's the BIGGEST ever to go on display

With its enormous legs and lethal claws, this monster of the deep is already the biggest crab ever seen in Britain. But astonishingly, the arthropod - which measures a staggering 10ft from claw to claw - is still growing, and could live until it is 100.

Nicknamed 'Crabzilla' after the fictional giant monster, the Japanese Spider Crab has a body the size of a basketball and its legs can straddle a car. They will eventually measure a massive 15ft.

The crab, called *Macrocheira kaempferi* in Latin, was caught by fishermen in the Pacific Ocean and has now been imported to Britain where it has gone on display at the National Sea Life Centre in Birmingham.

Out of the water, the crab looks limp and languid because it cannot support its heavy limbs. But in its own habitat - up to 2,500ft down in the cold seas of the ocean - it is a lethal predator. However, it also has predators of its own - humans - as it is considered a delicacy in Japan.

Graham Burrows, curator of the National Sea Life Centre in Birmingham, said: 'It is rumoured these crabs can grow to four metres across.

'Our open-topped ray tank has the icy cold waters Crabzilla needs, and will be his home until the end of March. 'He absolutely dwarfs the other crabs in there, but he's not aggressive and they should have nothing to worry about.'

'He has already spent time in quarantine and ultimately will be moved to the Sea Life centre in Blankenberge in Belgium.'

Garlic Crab Legs

Ingredients

- 6 ears fresh corn
- 1 1/2 cups butter
- 3 teaspoons minced garlic
- 1/8 teaspoon crushed red pepper flakes
- 1 teaspoon Old Bay Seasoning TM

Directions

1. In a very large stock pot, bring a large amount of water to boil. Place crab legs and corn in the pot of boiling water. Boil until the corn is tender, and the crab legs are opaque and flaky. The crab may finish cooking before the corn, check the corn and crab every 5 minutes to see if they are finished cooking. When finished cooking, drain well. Cut a slit into each of the crab leg shells to make it easier for your guests to get to the meat.
2. In a large saucepan, melt butter or margarine, garlic, red pepper, and Old Bay™ seasoning. Stir in the crab and corn, and saute them for 5 to 10 minutes.



Member Russ Peck sent in this lovely "in Memoriam" to his wife Jan. She passed away almost a year ago. Many of our members who knew Jan may not be aware of her passing, and those who didn't know her will meet her in this loving tribute. Russ thought this might be too long for the newsletter, but I believe it paints a beautiful portrait of an incredible wife, mother and friend. She is missed and in our thoughts as the first anniversary of her death is upon us.

amy myers



Jan was a local girl, attending Redondo Union High, and later graduating from U.C.L.A. She grew up at the beach where she surfed and swam with friends and met her future husband, Jimmy. She camped and sailed with her father and family, and learned to respect and love the ocean and mountains at an early age. The family and these two places centered her for life.

She married Jimmy, both so young and so in love, starting a family immediately. She had been attending Whittier College and could have done anything with her life, but made her decision and never looked back. She became a wonder-mom. She juggled three girls in diapers, housework, and tutoring (they were saving for a house) before she was twenty-three. As the children grew, she became a troop leader in Brownies, and then Girl Scouts. The family grew, and thrived, and the family was everything.

Camping was second nature to Jan, and away from the ocean, she was most at home among tall pines, high Sierra meadows and chatty little creeks. She had been camping with the family and friends since she was just out of diapers, so it was no surprise when she started teaching her girls, their friends and troop to back-pack. And camping they went. The stories are endless and always funny. Sometimes the funniest part was the difference between the way the kids experienced the adventure, and the way Jan and other camper-moms would see and remember it. Years later the girls, would debate with Jan how it really happened.... always best done with a glass of wine and a loving attitude and Jan never ran short there. She loved them all.

When she started teaching at El Camino, it was the same. She loved them all. It became her way of giving back - she'd been so lucky, and had so much love between her family and the girls that sharing it with those in need became a way of life, her ministry, she once told me. Jan never just worked with the handicapped and challenged - she made them part of her family. She taught and coached autistic to communicate using a computer. She taught her kids to ride the bus, to make change and appointments, to work a job, taught right from wrong and gave them the tools to allow them to live their lives. She taught them about cleanliness and deodorant... whatever they needed with unending patients, caring and love.

Jimmy passed away unexpectedly after more than twenty five years of marriage. The children matured and have moved in and out as needed while mending or going to school - Julie at Sonoma State, JoAnna at Long Beach State - both earning degrees and becoming a never ending source of pride. Jan and I were married in Yosemite valley surrounded by family and lived happily ever after. We found a place a couple of valleys over from there near Beasore Meadow, where she and the family had been camping all her life, and made it ours. We spent years camping and exploring there, looking for her "right spot". She wanted to be able to see the meadow flowers, see and hear the creek, and still be able to see the stars at night. The search took years, and was as much fun as anything I had ever done before. In the mean time, we all went camping together. She was camp mom. If you weren't sure how something was done, she was the ultimate source with knowledge gleaned from mountain men and women at the pack station, years and years before. Jan's



sister and friends stayed often. Her brother, and father visited and stayed with us as well as some of our church family. My sisters and brother-in-law, their friend Pam and her dogs were frequent campers as well, of course, as Julie and Tavo, JoAnna and Jeni. Various of their friends - some more amazing than others - and from time to time, old rock stars from down the block would stay with us. Friends from my years on the docks, and who were hardly recognizable away from the water, came camping with us. Some showed up as campers, some learned to love camping. Jan shared her love of the mountains with one and all and we all spent many hours around her fire, watching planets and stars seemingly rotate around our place in the mountains.

There is nothing easy about doing chemo. Jan accepted the challenge, and with few exceptions made it seem almost easy. She was always ready to rise to an occasion and loved to join with people at the yacht club or church, sharing all that is good in life. She timed the treatments so as to be able to practice and sing with the choir at St. Peter's. We would arrive fresh sometimes only staying a bit before having to leave - but she would seldom not go because of some silly cancer..... cancer would never become her life.

After the first round of chemo, Julie changed our lives with a grand-daughter. Watching the baby and Jan blossom together, you might think that Lulu was what Jan had been waiting for. There was not a awful lot of time to fill, but Jan was determined to fill it well. The cancer had metastasized after a few great years, and the doctor had told us to go do whatever we wanted.

Talking together in the small hours, she distilled what was important to her - and decided what she wanted to do for what might be the last months, or year of her life. There would be no round-the-world cruise or trek to Kathmandu. There was no bucket to empty - we had lived well. She wanted to spend as much time with the girls, especially Lulu as possible. She wanted to spend as much time in her mountains with the girls, and Lulu as possible. When she couldn't be in the mountains, she wanted to spend as much time on the boat, and at the marina as possible. And so we did.

It was almost two years later that the cancer took her, but she spent her time exactly as planned. Stevie Louise aka Lulu, may sometime in the future wonder why she has such an affinity for the mountains and ocean (or yellow dogs) but none of us will. Jan has been imprinted as indelibly as anything or anyone could be on one last child. In doing so she taught us even more about faith, about strength, and love than few will ever know.



We had gotten home from camping and Jan tired very easily now. We checked in at the hospital to be told that there was nothing left to be done. Her daughters rallied around her and myself, moving back in with us to spend precious hours talking, or listening to what Jan needed to pass along, nothing left unsaid. In a beautiful motion they turned life around, and now mothered and nursed the mother. They took care of everything and everyone as Jan received family members both extended and near as they came with love and good-byes.

Completed, Jan passed quietly on a Sunday morning in her husband's arms, her girls asleep in their rooms - close by and safe, just as she would have wanted. We lost a lovely woman who, being well blessed, lived blessing all around her. More geese than swans now live, more fools than wise.

Dona nobis pacem.