



# The Atlanta Boardsailing Club's Lake Wind Advisory

## FLASH!

ABC'er **Ted Overton** Named  
USWA **Boardsailor of the  
Year**

Details on page 9!

October 1997

"We Never Let the Truth Stand in the Way of a Good Story"

## Member Profile-

### Jere Wood: First Roswell, Then the World!

For the most part, windsurfers tend to be a worthless bunch (I'm speaking for myself, anyway). But once in a while, one of us rises above our sport's murky primordial swamp and hears the call to public service. (Actually, quite a few club members devote either spare or full time to worthy endeavors but its really hard to see it by the turnout at a midweek windy Van Pugh session.) This month, we profile a club member who has heard that call.

Before hearing the political siren song, Jere Wood has been a longtime Atlanta windsurfer. He appears on those really windy Saturdays at Van Pugh in the fall and spring and has also made a pioneering visits to Costa Rica and Baja..

**Lake Wind Advisory:** So, Jere, where do you hail from?

**Jere Wood:** Roswell, Georgia.

LWA: Roswell, you mean you're a local? Well, we haven't done that before. You must have slipped by our screeners. How long have you been windsurfing?

JW: I've been sailing since 1985. Mike Miller, who used to own *Go With The Flow* (former local windsurf retailer), wanted to carry windsurfing equipment. He convinced me to buy a board to help make up his first order.

LWA: I guess that makes you an old-timer. Gosh, those were the days when Van Pugh was crowded in the summer with windsurfers and jetskis weren't yet (sigh) omnipresent. In all those years of sailing, you must have some great memories. Do you have one you can share with us?

JW: My most memorable windsurfing experience was the night we lost Mike Miller

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**Join us!** See page 8 for details.



"Okay, Pal. I said 'Starboard'. You gotta problem with that?" Photo: Kathy Patton

## Club Calendar Packed for Fall

- 19th Annual Fall Classic, October 11-12. See front page feature.
- **October Meeting.** Directions below right. Come... see old friends, meet new ones.
- **ABC Hatteras Week**
- **ABC Speed Check and Lotto Race.** See below. Entry form on page 5.
- November Meeting and **Windtracks/glenn Dubock Slide Show.** See page 4.
- **ABC Holiday Party.** Tentative date, Dec. 13

## Go Fast for a Cause or Just Sail in Circles

### First ABC Speed Check and Lotto Race Set for November

While the final details are being settled, the Atlanta Boardsailing Club plans to hold a charity Speed Check and Lotto Race in November. This event will benefit the Initiative for Affordable Housing DeKalb. Again, like last spring's fund raiser, we have chosen a local organization that an

**Continued on page 4**

## 19th Annual Fall Classic Anybody (or thing, woof) Can Do It.

by an Occasional Racer

Before all you none-racers' eyes glaze over, a few announcements are in order. To accomodate the families of participants, we (hopefully) will have a few off-the-water activities. There will be a pumpkin carving contest Saturday afternoon with the entries to be displayed Saturday night for dinner. The club will provide a number of pumpkins. We also are trying to arrange for some activities for the younger ones. This is not to be confused for baby-sitting. With the water so close by, each parent must remain alert. But we want to provide some diversions to make the day more

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## October Meeting

We're be at **Powers Court** on the 14th at 7:30 pm. We'll be recapping recent windy days, the regatta and finalizing plans for our November charity event. If you need help in figuring out where and how to sail in fall's windier conditions, come on and we'll help out.

Powers Court is conveniently located at the intersection of Roswell and Wieuca Rds. at the southern edge of beautiful downtown Sandy Springs, 2 miles inside the Perimeter. This central location is within 20 minutes of most of the Greater Metropolitan Atlanta Area. Children, family and friends are welcome, too.

# The East Coast Adventures of KME and JCS



Graphic:  
Mark Eberhart

When we last heard from our intrepid lads, Mark Eberhart and Joseph Stanley, they were heading north via Hatteras. After a hard day's sailing they returned to their camping site to find that crows had enjoyed their dinner.

Luckily, I never did sprout any crow feathers after eating that pecked-up bread. However, I certainly managed to grow quite a few welts from the vicious Hatteras "Skeeters." The mosquitoes were so bad that most of the time Joseph wore his jacket with the hood drawn tight around his face. Then he liberally doused himself with Deet. I, being the paranoid of bug-spray type, chose my poison in the form of citronella candle smoke. I think these skeeters had upgraded to new 500 cm "masts"; my ankles got dozens of bites even through my socks. Such are the penalties for camping in the woods. Thankfully, the sea breeze kept the insect count very low near the water.

Our last day on Hatteras, there was neither wind nor waves, so we went swimming at the actual cape, just south of the famous lighthouse. The water was very beautiful - turquoise and clear- and had an interesting feature there that I had never seen before. Just next to the beach, there was a channel about fourteen feet deep and beyond that, about 40 feet away, a sandbar exposed at low tide. After that, the bottom sloped away at a normal, gradual pace into the gentle, breaking surf. After we swam across the channel, we could climb out and run along the sandbar and dive into the deep water, just as if it were a pool. Joseph and I also had the same thought: "what an awesome speed sailing run this would make!"

We were also trying to imagine what that very spot experienced during the huge storm that forced us to evacuate during our first visit at Christmas years back. We had stopped by the lighthouse on our way off the island to listen to the huge surf and revel in the wind. On the walkway, below the lighthouse, we had measured the wind at 46 mph. My loose nylon jacket had flapped so vigorously, I felt as if I were sky-

diving. The vibration made my arms numb. We made a recording on a boombox of the weather radio buoy report. That broadcast was citing some incredible numbers, waves at 15 feet, every six seconds. We had shaken our heads in disbelief.

This time, while trying to catch body rides on waves too small, it was hard to imagine such violent wind and waves with the Cape now so serene; too serene actually. We soon called it a day and four wheeled it back across the sands toward Frisco. I am so glad we decided to pack up early, because it just took forever to get that huge assortment of junk compressed back into and onto the Toyota. Of course, we still had to derig all of our sails. That we had to do everything essentially one handed-the other engaged in almost constant mosquito swatting duty, worsened the ordeal. We were miserable: hauling up so many heavy gear bags onto the rack, 90 degree heat, 100% humidity, heavy clothes (anti-bug) and using just one hand. When I later described this scenario to my girlfriend (who has never been camping), she just grimaced and shuddered all over. But, I just got a great new tent to entice her.

The only place we could find open for dinner that night was the worst one we could have picked: too much cigarette smoke and a band playing too loud for the room. After enduring zero service and mushy chicken sandwiches, we finally got on the road.

We headed off the Outer Banks and northeast on Hwy.17 and 64 towards Virginia Beach. This town was rocking! We had hit it at peak party potential. Being an old club hound myself, I was wishing we didn't have a schedule to keep. But alas, "We had miles to go before we sleep."

Just north of the city, we headed west around Cape Henry and First Landing Seashore Park. Even before I saw the park signs, I marveled at the beautiful, lush forest as we drive through on Shore Drive, close to Virginia Beach. I was having Oregon flashbacks! I wished it were daylight to better see the scenery and Fort Story and re-

gretted that we weren't up for dragging out the tents again. It looked like an awesome place to camp. Too bad Joseph was snoozing. I was keeping an eye out for a place to stay, but almost everything around looked expensive. I did pull into one motel, but lots of dubious activity in the parking lot made me afraid to linger.

While scanning the road left and right, I saw a sign that made me smile. It was for Chicks Beach, Virginia. My friend, **Joe Morgan**, had told me many great tales of wave sailing here. Once again, I was wishing for daylight to check out the shore. Eventually, the road ran out and we had to cough up \$11 to cross the Chesapeake Bay Bridge over to Cape Charles.

The Lucius J. Kellam, Jr. Bridge/Tunnel is one amazing bridge! It is the world's largest bridge-tunnel complex, at 17.6 miles long. Its design incorporates 12 miles of trestled roadway, 2 tunnels over a mile long, 2 bridges, 2 miles of causeway, 4 man-made islands and 5.5 miles of approach road. The tunnels allow military ships access to Norfolk Naval Air Station. It opened in 1964, at a cost of 200 million dollars, all to save 95 miles of travel time to New York. Engineers are currently building another "lane" right beside it!

After hallucinating that I was driving to the Florida Keys, we exited the bridge onto Virginia's Cape Charles, the big peninsula sticking down from Maryland. Driving on and on, I started feeling sleepy and began to look for a place to stay for the night. Time after time, I would pull in someplace and find no vacancies. Finally, I got a clerk to call around- nothing was available for eighty miles. She explained that the area is a huge vacation spot, due to the many seaside towns up and down both sides of the peninsula. Eventually, we found a room at a funky, dilapidated Red Roof Inn not far from the Maryland border.

The next morning, driving northwards, we passed the Assateague Island National Seashore, a barrier island similar to the Outer

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Banks. I would have sorely loved to visit, as I'm sure it must be a beautiful area.

After crossing into Maryland, we set our sites on Ocean City. We entered the city some very hungry men with thoughts of breakfast dancing in our heads. Passing many high-rise hotels, we payed more attention to all the actively fluttering flags than to eateries. We finally chose a promising looking restaurant and chowed down. After breakfast, Joseph disappeared. Being so close to the beach, I assumed he walked towards the water to check out the wind. Sure enough, when I went to check, there he was, enjoying the breeze. The thermals were kicking in!

Ocean City was a pleasant surprise. It looked like a very fun, happening place in the full swing of summer. We discovered the long boardwalk by the beach, buzzing with activity. What an incredible people watching spot! I really wanted to linger, wander around, and soak it all in. But we couldn't; the thermal wind was calling our names.

We took off in search of a good sailing launch. We had driven practically to the Delaware border when Joseph yelled out "windsurf boards"! As it turned out, he had seen the fins sticking up above the hedge from cars parked at Fenwick Island State Park and Beach. We checked the intercoastal side first, seeing quite a few surf-mobiles parked there. On the basis of wind direction, and some local advice, we chose to go back over to the ocean side.

Just as we crossed over the walkway, we saw a dude with a gold Neil Pryde VX sail launching in the distance. He was out to sea and rocketing toward the horizon in mere moments. We knew then that this place was jammin'! He jibed and headed back in to the beach for adjustments. Joseph approached and grilled him on the local scene. He said, essentially, "hurry up and rig, these are the best conditions of the day."

We rushed back to the car with glee, anticipating some powered-up ramp bashing. Thank goodness we were stoked as we faced the incredible, interwoven mountain of belongings stacked and stuffed all over the 4Runner. We had promised ourselves earlier that it would have to be REALLY windy for us to stop anywhere and go through the hassle of unpacking practically everything to get the many items we needed. One sailor came up to his car several times over the course of this long unpack and rig procedure. As I sat on the pave-

ment tuning my sail, he walked by about an hour after he first saw me and sarcastically asked if I was "almost ready to go yet?". He just did not understand the ordeal we had to go through in getting to our gear. Finally picking up my kit and walking over to the beach, the cotton field ocean confirmed our good decision to unpack and sail.

Joseph and I enjoyed a really satisfying session. The wind was steady side onshore, around 20 mph. The water's pleasant chill offset the sun's heat. There were quite a few skilled, local sailors enjoying their backyard. There was one guy on an Ezzy like mine that I was taking great delight in consistently passing. I guess I should have yelled over to him that I was carrying a sail at least one meter larger than his. Ahhh, the pleasures of being large. Later on, he got his revenge by carving very smooth jibes in front of Joseph's video camera.

While there weren't many good ramps that day, we had great fun ripping across the incredible textures of the ocean searching for jumps, anyway. Our determined hunting led us further and further out to sea on our starboard tacks. After a while we got a little nervous about going out so far, because the locals warned us that the wind shuts down fairly suddenly later in the afternoon. As I headed back to shore, I enjoyed surfing down the big swells and the surges in speed. Once again, I was treated to one of my favorite scenes: the sensation of gliding across liquid silver mercury while sailing into the late afternoon sun.

Heading back in, my thoughts were on that dang camcorder, again, and I was psyching myself out. I was going to carve a great jibe this time. Of course, I fell.

Soon I realized that I had not seen Joseph's sail for quite a while. As I neared shore looking for him, I saw a big figure crouched down on the beach. As I came closer, I realized that it was Joseph taking some video camera footage. Excited, I intended to perform a camera-worthy jibe. Instead, it was a very mediocre maneuver. I went ripping back out into the ocean, determined to make up for this by getting a great jump, but there were none to be had. Heading back in, my thoughts were on that dang camcorder, again, and I was psyching myself out. I was going to carve a great jibe this time. Of course, I fell. Then the next time in, I jibed too close to a wave and went over the falls (whitewater of a breaking

wave). The next inside jibe, I was just too determined and fell, again. Talk about choking. Geez... I had been so proud of reaching my recent status of making about 95% of my carve jibes. You would never know it from the video. (At least, upon later viewing, I got to see in great detail all that went wrong- very helpful!)

Now, Mr. Stanley was another story. I came in to the beach to take a break and video him for a while. Unfortunately, the batteries lasted only about 15 minutes more. I felt very bad about that, because he had been such a sport in filming me for so long. Too bad I was hooked on going to the horizon hunting for jumps instead of taking a few more chances of score a hero jibe. In the short time, though, JCS showed just how much he had improved his windsurfing. He came flying towards shore and pulled off a great carve jibe right off the bat. I recorded my excitement on the video's sound, "All right Joseph! ..." He had arrived, and I caught it on film. He managed to carve another good one around, proving that he is still a hambone for the camera. If I can get that boy leaning way forward on those turns, geez- look out!

Just before sunset, the wind was dying off and I was quite a bit downwind from riding on my waveboard all day. I came into the beach for that shameful walk back to the car. Seeing that it was still capping quite a ways out, I thought "screw carrying this gear, I'm sailing back." I slogged out through the small break, hoping to hit the wind line before my arms fell off. Soon enough, I was powered up again. Pinching as hard as I could upwind, I was all business. As the beach disappeared behind me, the warning about the wind suddenly quitting at sunset was ringing in my ears. Luckily, the wind held up off shore, allowing me, with a couple of tacks, to land back at the car. Much preferable to carrying the kit all that way!

Joseph and I enjoyed our "post-sailing-a-great-session-glow" while watching the sky display beautiful sunset colors. After hardy high-fives and much commentary, we finally got around to facing the task of packing back up. Since the showers were closed, we were going to be traveling salty. Oh well. Soon we were packed and just down the road, crossed over into Delaware. We found a great seafood place and had one of those wonderful "I'm relaxed because I'm so damn tired" dinners. Then we were off for Wilmington, DE and the New Jersey turnpike beyond...

*"The Coast Guard told us that the conditions were too rough to search for Mike." -Mike's pal, Jere Wood*

### **Profile continued from page 1**

on Lake Lanier. Mike and I had just started sailing, and we were sailing from Van Pugh Park with wind from the northeast. Both of us were overpowered and neither of us had a water start. I floundered back up wind to the Park just before dark and waited for Mike. I last saw him up hauling and falling, drifting south toward the channel. When he didn't appear after a couple of hours, we called the police, the Coast Guard, and drove down wind to Lake Lanier Islands to see if he had made it that far. The Coast Guard told us that the conditions were too rough to search for Mike. I had to call his wife and tell her the news. I left Van Pugh Park around midnight thinking that he had either drowned or made it to the shore. It was a great relief when I received a call from Mike around 4:00 A.M. Mike had beached at the southwestern most island off of Van Pugh Park. He was wearing a dry suit and wrapped up in his sails and waited for the wind to die before he paddled back.

LWA: That sounds like a close one. I don't think anyone wants to have to make a phone

call like that. (ed. note: We'll skip the obvious lecture about making sure that you dress appropriately for the conditions, consider wearing extra flotation and sail with a buddy. This shows how simple preparation -like the drysuit-kept an adventure from turning into a tragedy). I'm glad it all worked out.

LWA: We see you on those big days at Van Pugh. But when its not blowing, how do you kill time until the next great session? Do you have any big projects going?

JW: I am presently running for mayor of Roswell. When I used to have a life, I enjoyed kayaking, mountain biking, snowboarding, and operating a one-man sawmill when I needed to feel productive. In August of this year, I decided to run for mayor of Roswell. It has been exciting but has left no time for anything else.

LWA: Congratulations and our best of luck! Roswell, you say? We've heard reports that the City of Roswell, in association with the Dept of Resources, is considering revamping Morgan Falls Dam in order to create a special windsurfing recreation area on the Chattahoochee. What's the inside skinny? If elected, would you support such a project?

JW: There is no truth to the rumor that the City of Roswell will open up a windsurfing park on the lake above Morgan Falls Dam.

However, it was reported in the September 19th *Atlanta Business Chronicle* that Roswell's new Director of Economic Development was promoting a water taxi to link the City of Roswell to the Cobb County transit bus system on I- 75. The ride over the Dam should be exciting. (ed. note: the Morgan Falls Dam stands on the river between Sandy Springs and Roswell. )

LWA: Well, I imagine the water taxi would navigate the dam the same way salmon negotiate fish ladders on the Columbia River's dams. But given the decimation of salmon populations on the Columbia... hmmm. Then again, suburban Atlanta has such a reputation for embracing public transport...

JW: Please!

LWA: Okay, so our tongue was firmly in our cheek. We appreciate your point.

JW: With Roswell promoting ideas such as this, you can understand why we need a new mayor.

LWA: Well, we wish you the best. But keep that windsurf park idea in the back of your mind. You see what the football and baseball stadiums have done for downtown Atlanta.

**Okay**, all you ABC members from Roswell, come Election Day (as they say in Chicago): Vote early and vote often!

## **November Meeting to Feature *Wind Tracks* Slide Show**

**Features Shots from  
Reknown Windsurf Photog,  
Glenn Dubock**

*Wind Tracks* magazine is making plans to send us a copy of their nationally touring slide show for use at our November meeting. This show has been making a slow journey across America towards Hatteras but editor Clay Feeter's schedule didn't allow him a detour down south. So he volunteered to do the next best thing: send us a copy!

This will be a "must attend" meeting as *Wind Tracks* shows some of the sport's best photos on its pages. Mark your calendar for Nov. 11. We'll have it at our usual spot, Powers Court. See the front page for

directions.

Glenn Dubock's work appears in all the major windsurf magazines and I'm sure that this selection will be great.

We appreciate *Wind Tracks* support. They have been great at sending us extra issues of their magazine. They've also encouraged membership to the USWA through linked subscription offers.

If you aren't a regular reader, pick up a copy. They do a great job.

The folks there have also announced a new magazine, *Longboard Sailing*, devoted entirely to longboards. Recognizing the 99% of the windsurfers in the US don't sail in Maui and most have longboards, they want to spotlight the kind of sailing most of us do. They invite any article or photo submissions: 115 E. 4th St., Gold Beach, OR 97444 or (better) email [windtracks@harborside.com](mailto:windtracks@harborside.com)

(In looking up the address, I flipped through the most recent issue and ended up staring awhile at the pics...Trust me on this one: Be There, Aloha)



### **Speedcheck cont'd from page 1**

ABC member is deeply involved in.

The event will be comprised of two parts. The first, a Speed Check, using **Speedtech's** "Regatta in a Box" will allow participants to find out how fast they really sail. Speedmate will provide us with 10 units that allow sailors to actually see and record how fast they go. No more of this, "I was flyin'..." stuff. If you don't have "fast" stuff, it's okay. It'll be fun to find out how fast you go, anyway. Who knows? You might be much faster than you think and get pretty close to or even beat the fellow who just maxed out his credit card.

Second, we'll have a Lotto Race, in which participants receive a raffle ticket for entering and for each lap completed of a figure 8 course. While completing laps earns bragging rights, any ticket could conceivably win. Just by entering, you could take home the raffle prize, a shiny, new and fast Curtis fin.

We intend both events to be fun and allow sailors of all skill levels and equipment to participate.

Because, we know that all the par-

**Continued on page 5**

## Atlanta Boardsailing Club's SpeedCheck and Lotto Race to Benefit Initiative for Affordable Housing DeKalb Inc.

**Continued from page 4**

Participants will want the chance to ring up a respectable speed, we will be doing something a bit different. Instead of slating the event for a specific date, we will target two weekends in November. On the first date conditions permit, we will run the event. We hope this makes the likelihood of running a speed check on a calm day less likely. If by the second weekend, it looks as if we still don't have good conditions, we'll run the event on Saturday. We'll keep you informed via the Web Site, club Hot Line (770-908-0348) and club email list.

The club will also provide munchies and drinks to participants. If you want to volunteer to help keep lap counts, cook a few burgers (medium-well, please) or just be a good sport, please let us know.

Here are the details:

**The Event:** ABC Speed Check and Lotto Race

**Date:** First planing day on either the weekend of Nov 8-9 or 15-16. Starting at noon.

**Location:** Either Van Pugh or Vann's Tavern Park on scenic Lake Lanier.

**Entry Fee:** Members: \$15 or a pledge for each lap completed for the Lotto Race- min. pledge \$15. Non-members: \$20.

**Who Can Participate?** Open to all windsurfers who are comfortable and competent in windier conditions.

**I Get:** Reasonable use of **Speedtech Speedmate** impellor and read out (no hogs allowed). Snacks and drinks. A raffle ticket just for signing up.

**How can I get more raffle tickets?:** Complete a lap or pledge an additional \$1.

**What can I win?** A snappy looking and sailing **Curtis Fin** by special arrangement with **Windsense**.

**Wind minimum:** First forecast consistently planable 7.5 day. i.e. 10-15 mph.

**What if it doesn't blow?** If the second weekend looks hopeless, we'll get together on Saturday of the last weekend and eat the food and drink the sodas. All pledges will be due.

**What equipment can I use?** Bring whatcha got. Remember, this is not a competition. Have fun and see how well you can do. Remember, the guy who putts around on a longboard and 3.5 could very well win the raffle. If you have the need for speed, call Windsense at 770-888-1584 to arrange a demo of something hot.

**Who do I call for more info?** **Club Hot Line: 770-908-0348**, Simon Ahn: 770-399-9535 or William Fragakis:404-237-1431 or club **website- <http://www.commandcorp.com/atlanta.windsurf/>** and stay tuned to the Weather Channel.

**Tell me more about the Initiative for Affordable Housing DeKalb Inc.:** It's a nonprofit organization that finds permanent affordable housing for homeless/ low-income families. IAHD helps with rent and utilities on a short-term basis; and long term with budgeting, job skills and comprehensive social services. Each family has the option of buying their totally rehabilitated house after a few years through a lease/purchase arrangement and then conventional mortgage. The focus is not only in rehabing and providing affordable housing but in fostering the skills required to remain independent..

**Will there be trophies?** We may make special awards to the most laps sailed, fastest, etc. Then, maybe we won't. It depends on our mood.




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## Atlanta Boardsailing Club's SpeedCheck and Lotto Race to Benefit Initiative for Affordable Housing DeKalb Inc.

with support from

### Windsense and Speedtech

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Sail Number \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

e-mail address \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

**Member Registration fee** (or minimum pledge)..... **\$15.00**

**Non-member Registration** ..... **\$20.00**

**Atlanta Boardsailing Club membership**.(optional) .... **\$20.00**

**Total enclosed** \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Please complete this form and  
return with check or money  
order payable to:

**Atlanta Boardsailing Club**  
**P.O. Box 28376**  
**Atlanta, GA 30358**

In consideration of being permitted to participate in this boardsailing event, and being fully knowledgeable of the risks of boardsailing as a sport, I agree voluntarily to assume all risks of participation and hold harmless those sponsoring or aiding in this event, including the Atlanta Boardsailing Club and the Initiative for Affordable Housing DeKalb Inc, from any liability of any nature whatsoever for accident or injury to myself or my property. I agree to be bound by all rules that govern this event and general boating safety. I certify that I can swim. In return for the use of the Speedtech Speedmate, I assume all responsibility for loss or damage and will reimburse the club in such an event.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_



## LLSC Halloween Regatta Goes Open

by C. "Casper" Voith

The Lake Lanier Sailing Club has made their Halloween Regatta an open event this year. The date is November 1-2. The race will be part of the Georgia Championship Series for windsurfing. It's a great time in the season for wind, so make plans to attend now.

As an added bonus, there will be a costume contest Saturday night and a decorated boat contest Sunday morning. For more information, call Chris Voith at 404-250-0287.



## Georgia State Championship Standings

by a Writer Much Lower in the Standings

Heading into the last two regattas of the year, the championship series is a tight race between 3 Atlanta sailors. Gregg Cattanach is leading based on his good performances in the open class at the spring Inland Championships and the Reggae Regatta. Scott Spreen, on the strength of his Iceman sailing, is in second. Last year's champ, Dan Burch could prove to be the spoiler in the October races.

The last two races of the series are the Fall Classic and the LLSC Halloween Regatta.

Gregg Cattanach	13
Scott Spreen	11
Dan Burch	10
Lee Huels*	7
Randy Rhodes *	6
Alf Imperato*	5
Randy Somnitz*	5
Chris Voith	5
Arthur Huels*	4
Carl Arrigoni	4
David Stanger*	4
Peter Waraksa*	4
Steven Schmidt	4
William Fragakis	4
Franz Halaschek	4
Gerald Myers*	3.5
Dan Olivier *	3
Kevin Osburn	3
Mark Eberhardt	3
* Non-residents	



## 19th Annual Fall Classic Anybody Can Do It

Continued from page 1

pleasant. Now to the main diatribe already in progress:

Race? Me race? I said I wouldn't ever but then again, I thought Lyle Lovett and Julia Roberts would be married forever. What do I know?

It's funny how some folks can enter the Peachtree Road Race without hesitation. You know the ones. They don't run, they stroll. It could be they aren't in shape, or are physically incapable of going any faster. And the cheers for them are just as loud. That they don't come in with the front runners- heck, they're lucky to get there before everything is swept up and put away- doesn't bother them a bit. They revel in their own achievement.

But somehow when you say regatta to a lot of windsurfers, you get: Oh, but I'm not fast enough/ good enough/ etc.

For some folks that love to compete, it doesn't really matter. We could have a gokart race, instead; they'd still show up, keen for action. The thrill of competition is all that matters

Well, what if you aren't the blood-thirsty type? Is there a place for you? What can you gain?

Instead of calling it a race, let's think of it as an "evaluation" to see where your sailing skills are and how they can/do

improve. For less experienced sailors, you can consider it a proficiency measure: Getting to a predetermined spot at a specific time- the start; sailing upwind, tacking; sailing on a reach or run and jibing. And, heck, how well you uphaul, too. If you don't do it as well as everyone else, that's okay. Maybe you could pick up a few pointers from **Tim Carter**, who'll be coaching the novice fleet.

For more experienced sailors, think of it as an efficiency measure. How well do you sail upwind? Are you able to understand when you are being headed or lifted? Do you have your tacks and jibes wired or do you just pretend to? You may think you make most of your tacks but the brutal honesty of uphauling while someone else sails past is enlightening.

I guess that's the part that folks have a problem with: not meeting their own expectations. Funny thing is, no one else on the course measures you (they are too busy worrying about themselves). Maybe if we could be more like those Peachtree participants. Enjoy the day sailing. See what you do well. See what you can work on. Congratulate yourself on the things you do well and ask a better sailor how she makes her jibes look so easy.

Most, if not all, of us want to be better windsurfers. Outside of a clinic or lessons, "racing" is the quickest way to learn. So come on and join us. The only thing you have to lose is that pitiful thing you call a jibe...(just kidding, of course)

## CORK!

Shell Point sailor Laura Chambers had the opportunity to travel to Canada for one of North America's biggest regattas. She was kind enough to send us a note about it.

As I gazed down the starting line of about 60 competitors, I realized that about ten of them had already been to the Olympics. That served as the real reason for my attending the Canadian Olympic-Training Regatta Kingston (CORK): to gain world-class one-design racing experience unlike any available from typical regional events. When folks ask me how I did, I respond: "Don't ask me how I did; ask me what I learned."

I was competing with Lanee (Butler), Gebi (Mike Gebhart), Randy (Somnitz), and other members of the US Team. The Canadians had their best sailors, too: Carol-Ann Alie, Alain Bolduc, and Murray and

Amy McCaig to recognize a few. Not to mention Ted Huang, Jessica Crisp, and Pedro Silveira representing other countries from around the world. I did not go to CORK to beat them or to battle them on the water. Truth be told, once the starting gun sounded, it was rare for me to even see these people again! My competitors included other sailors like me who ran the gamut of experience and ability...people whose names you wouldn't know this quadrennium, but I'd expect to become more pervasive as the Games roll on.

So what did I learn? Here's a sample:

\* Read your race instructions. All of them. Every little word and course diagram.

\* Stick to the point during a protest hearing. (ed. note: *hmmm, Laura... we bet there's a story behind this one*)

\* Practice with your life jacket on if one's

Continued on page 7



# Senior Nationals: End of an Era (Beginning of Another)

by Chris Voith

Team Atlanta was there in force for the last Seniors regatta held in Hilton Head. It was sad in a way that we'll not be back this great venue as it has been one of the best stops on the racing tour. The Hilton Resort was host for this early fall regatta. It's a really nice spot for a windsurfing event with a pretty reliable seabreeze. Where else can you lounge around with your pals in a hot tub after a day of sailing while sipping moderate quantities of adult beverages? And of course, who doesn't "love the beach"?

If there's a drawback to Hilton Head for the seniors, it might be the shorebreak. It is often very gentle, but it can be a bear. Thursday, the practice day, it was more bearlike. A lot of people were in need of repairs by the end of the day. (And some of their boardsailing equipment was broken too). Through the rest of the weekend, the surf was not as big. Unfortunately, the wind stayed very light until Sunday when it was just plain light, enough to hook in once in a while. Combine that with some gnarly Atlantic chop and it seemed a bit like work for some races. **Franz Halaschek** was registered, but decided to sail a lounge chair after seeing the forecast. That started to look

like a pretty smart decision... he sitting poolside with Janey sipping icy beverages as we came in between races hot, pooped and frustrated.

**Dan Burch, Gregg Cattanch, Glenn Tanner, Scott Spreen** and I raced in the A Fleet. We looked like the Five Stooges out there during several races as we couldn't seem to shake each other and managed to fall into each other like bumper boats in the chop and light wind. But it was fun and good competition in our little pack. Scott found a new gear on Sunday to come from behind, beat the four of us and pick up the only Atlanta trophy, Third Place in the "Young Seniors" group. Dave Stanger dominated the fleet once again and took home the top prize for the tenth time in the thirteen year history of the Seniors. Amazing.

**Donna Van House** returned to racing at the Seniors after a long absence and brought Ray, her fiance as a cheering section. Congratulations Miss Donner... so that's what you've been up to.

There was more than the usual amount of ceremony this year at the Saturday dinner and again at the awards presentations. **Jerry Zeman, Franz** and I were there to receive the awe inspiring Clydesdale Cup which will now reside at the Lake Lanier Sailing Club. "Bwana" **Dave Weekes**, the originator of the award, made us swear to "bow when greeting Clydesdales, serve regular beer in addition to light beer at all regattas" and so forth. People like Bwana are one of the reasons regattas are

**Continued on page 9**

## **CORK...continued from page 6**

required for the race.

\* You're never pumping hard enough.

\* Don't put super-glue on an open blister.

\* The racers in front don't necessarily know where they're going.

\* Check which flag (blue or yellow) goes up after a general recall.

\* Know your flags. All of them. Every possible combination.

\* "Protest" is all you have to yell...no more details required.

\* Ninety degree shifts do happen.

\* Shell Point is not the only venue with weeds: learn to dump them.

\* **Getting last in a race does not necessarily mean you did badly.**

\* Allow three whole days for rigging if you're using adjustables for the first time.

Because of his results at CORK, fellow Shell Pointer Randy Somnitz qualified for the World Championships to be held

in Perth, Australia this December! And another notable: Emory student (and ABC member) **Christina Moeller** and Savannah resident Taylor Duch were competing in C-fleet when they decided to attend CORK! Let it be an example that there are no boundaries...Top 10 overall finishers (I'm not telling you mine):

1. Ted Huang

2. Alain Bolduc

3. Motoka Kenjo

4. Randy Somnitz

5. Lanee Butler

6. Mike Gebhardt

7. Murray McCaig

8. Kevin Stittle

9. F. Villapando

10. Paul Stoeken

x. Laura Chambers (but I was there dude!)

(ed. note: Laura, don't be so modest. A little bird- okay, a big bird- told us that you were the 5th place US woman.

## New Members

Welcome to our newest members:

Dave Weekes

Kenneth Rosenberg

We now have **114** individual and family members. Thanks, everyone!

**Join Us!** Membership is still only \$20/yr. for individuals and \$30/yr for families. Join for 2 years and get a 10% discount on the second year (\$38 and \$57 total). Mail a check to ABC, PO Box 28376, Atlanta, GA 30358. Please include name, address, phone no., and an email address (if you have one). Also tell us of any areas of interest or concern.

**Existing members:** Remember, introduce a new member to the club and get three months added to your membership.

**Expired?** Check the address label. Don't miss the fun.

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Sirs:

I read with displeasure your drivel, "Shredley's Believe It or Not." Two points must be made. First, Skagway is in Alaska (AK) not in Alabama (AL) as you indicated. Second, my honorable ancestry can be traced clearly back to the royal families of Stockholm and not Helsinki as you imply.

Signed,

Ricky Skaggs, Nashville

*Ed.: Touchy, aren't we? Sorry about that abbreviation.*

Dear Sirs:

We've noticed that many of your articles don't carry a byline. Who writes these articles? Oh... and don't mistake this curiosity as any sort of compliment.

Signed, Anonymous, Cumming

*Ed.: Most of our articles are in fact not written at all. Like most windsurfing publications, we use a 'text generator'. This is a computer program that randomly assembles articles from a short list of words that include: windy, 'rocks', nukin', 4.5, jibe, can't jibe, fun, shred, loop, and Jaws.*

## 201- Boards & Rigs

1996 Naish Kaholo Race 7.5 Used 8 times, Great shape \$400 Call Greg Baxendale @770 578-8417 or GBAXENDALE@AOL.COM

'92 AHD custom high-wind slalom 8"6", 85l, needs straps \$150, '95 Sailworks Syncro 5.1, 3 cam, in excellent shape \$160 Call Chris or Elizabeth (404) 241-1293 cetalley@mind-spring.com

**11' Bic Melody** (needs a centerboard), 6.0 sail, mast, boom. Very good condition \$300.00 Great beginner board! Call Mike Vetter 770-475-0561

**F2 Strato (longboard)**, clamp-on boom, light and heavy wind sails (F2), Neil Pryde wetsuit (women's). Take all for \$500. Great novice and/or lake board. Diane Paull 770-552-1366 dzine@mindspring.com

**Hi-Fly 300** original 6.2 sail, booms etc and **HiFly 700** w/ mylar sail. Both complete. \$250 each OBO. Older style with two mast mounts instead of a mast track. Durable beginner/lightwind boards. Call Bruce Brown, Raleigh, N.C. (919) 363-0032. bobrown@mindspring.com Will possibly meet buyer someplace halfway to Atlanta.

**Bic Electric Rock** (1992) Excellent Condition \$300 or best offer Jack Madden (770) 499-8229

**'92 Neil Pryde World Cup 9.0** 2 cambers. Good Shape \$175 Fiberspar 480 carbon mast and extension \$150 (both mast and sail above for \$250) BIC Presto World Cup edition '92" 140 liters with 2 power box fins G-10, in pristine condition \$495 IMCO 7.4 sail, like new \$175 Call Dan Burch 404-876-0007

**Weichart Alum. mast**, 500/30mcs cc 2 pc. exc. cond. \$75 Mylar 7.6 RAF exc. cond. \$15 Call Bob Adams 770-751-1916 or email rea@command-corp.com

Moving Sale: **Mistral Competition complete** with 4.7 and 6.3 sail plus roof rack. \$350 OBO Call Todd Rutley 404-467-1254

**Hood River 3 cam Race** 7.0 \$150, NP 3.7 Slalom RAF \$65 Call William Fragakis 404-237-1431

**North Masts** (2) two piece Aluminum like new \$90 each, both for \$175. Ampro Grey Wave mast \$75. WSH tie-on booms (2) \$20ea. Call Chris Voith 404-250-0287

**Beginner shortboard:** Seatrend 9-10, 150 ltrs. w/fin Call G.T. Brown 770-432-8553

**Fanatic Ultra Cat** (1991) Excellent condition with 7.4 ART monofilm race sail, mast, boom and all the extra equipment you need to hit the water. plus 5.0 ART RAF and 9.0 Neil Pryde camber sails. \$1,000 for entire package Call Chet Touton 770-645-1456

**Gaastra 7.5m SpeedFoil** and a 110-degree gold Windsurfing Hawaii boom with Chinook front end. 1 piece Mistral mast. Older but in great shape, good for novices in light summer air. \$100 for all Dave Tulis 404-635-3576

1991 **Mistral One Design** (IMCO) complete with 7.4 rig. \$725 Call Andrew Ziolo 404-233-5489

**Mistral Ecstasy** 8'4" great shape \$300w/fin/sraps. Hyper Tech 8'8" new deck super fast

\$300/fin/straps. 5.1 **Gaastra Pro** Race mono-film cambered sail \$75 obo **4.4 Gaastra Speed** Slalom single removable cam \$50 obo 3.6 Areo tech wave great learner sail \$50 obo Call Mark Woodman 770-338-1903 shredder@sprintmail.com

**96 Neil Pryde 4.7 Wave NR**, Like New \$200 **Neil Pryde Combat Wave 3.7**, used once, like new \$100 **1997 Peter Thommen F2 295**, 134 ltrs. semi complete with bag and Northshore fin. Mint condition (basically new) \$1000 (2) Hawaii Proline Booms \$60 ea. Call Garrison Smith 404-256-1079

**1990 Mistral Screamer** with 3 fins and Chinook foot -- \$200 Complete rig - '90 5.7 Windwing race sail, matching Powerex carbon mast, ART clamp-on boom, and Windsurfing Hawaii gold base -- \$135 E-mail (akeeler@agecon.uga.edu) or call (706-613-1758) Andy Keeler

**'94 Equipe XR** w/ Carbon centerboard, fin & padded bag, Like New \$1200 **'95 Neil Pryde 7.5** Race w/ fiberspar mast and boom \$900 Board and rig \$2,000 call Jim Tafel 770-664-7885

## 208- Accessories

**Thule #300 Gutter mount feet and one set of Thule sailboard mounts. \$25.00 each or \$40 for both. Call Josh Hope 770-531-1056**

**Sailboard Attachment** for Thule racks. Never used. Cost new \$80+, will take \$25 Call Jonathan Jewell 770-932-6327

## 319- Local Shops

**Windsense:** NEW (1997) Mistral Concept 288 (Explosion II) - \$1125. Mistral One Design

(IMCO) w/rig and 2 sails - \$975. 1997 Naish sail clearance - new and demo. New Chinook (1-1/8") Competition booms (5'-7') - \$140. Call us for Neil Pryde suits. 770-888-1584.

**Whitecap Windsurfing:** North xcellerator 80% carbon mast 480/28 brand new with 2 year warranty \$299. 4.8-6.1 Hawaiian Pro Line surf boom. brand new. \$99 5.7-6.7 North Quattro boom. brand new. \$75 Ladies Gorge Promotion dry suit. good condition. \$75 Call Renee Jenkins, 706-868-7792

## 412- Real Estate- FL.

**Burch's Beach House** Englewood FL on Manasota Key. 2 unit duplex, each w/ 2BR & 2Baths Completely furnished and equipped. Great windsurfing, fishing & shell hunting. \$275/week Call Dan or Nancy 404-876-0007

## 601- Lost & Found

**Found** at Learn to windsurf Day: Zipper Booties, sz. 11, NP 2 piece mast bag, Rushwind pink sail bag. call Chris Pyron 404-378-9465

## 701- How to Advertise

**Advertise!** Free to members, and complete rigs under \$500. \$15 for nonmembers. Call 404-237-1431

## Attention! New Policy.

Your editor's crystal ball is on the blink. I don't know if you sell something if you don't tell me. Therefore, all ads must be renewed after three months. Give me a call if you sell something or if you still want something to be listed. As Richard Simmons might say, "Okay people. Work with me people, work with me."



**Seniors continued from page 7**

so much fun.

Mike and **Ted Overton** have been the driving force behind the Seniors since the beginning. They have done a great job every year running an excellent regatta and putting on a show that was fun to a part of. Ted is the originator of the Senior Boardsailing Council and living proof that windsurfing keeps you young. The USWA this year recognized Ted as Windsurfer of the Year. Past recipients of the award include Robbie Naish, Ken Winner, Mike Gebhardt and Lanee Butler. It is no small honor and he is truly deserving.

Lake Lanier will be the new site for the Seniors in '98. While Hilton Head is a tough act to follow, Flowery Branch has a lot going for it. There's usually no shorebreak for one thing. And maybe we could add a hot tub... and waiters...

# ABC's Overton Gets Top USWA Honor



*Ted Overton, Chris V., Jr. and mom, Ginny Ferguson. Photo: Chris Voith*

by Our Crack Investigative Team

Highly placed sources inside the USWA have confirmed that Ted Overton of Annapolis, MD., one of our many out-of-town members has been selected as 1997 Windsurfer of the Year, Most Valued Contributor.

The upcoming issue of *US Windsurfing* will give more details but without a doubt, one of his many achievements has been the long-standing Senior Nationals which so many club members have enjoyed over the years. We're glad that the USWA has chosen to honor someone who has given as much to our enjoyment to windsurfing as he has.

Our congratulations to Ted and our thanks that he has devoted so much to our beloved sport.



## The Atlanta Boardsailing Club

Board of Directors:

- President Chair: William Fragakis
- Racing Chair (Fall): Glenn Tanner
- Secretary/Treas.: Gene Mathis
- Membership Chair: Ed Marks
- Video Chair: Christian Thompson
- Beach Chair: Bruce Harris
- Chairity Chair: Simon Ahn and Lisa Wise
- Editor Chair: William F. and Alastair Donaldson
- Email List Chair: Josh Hope
- Webnerd: William Fragakis

**Need to reach us?** Try the new Hotline (770-908-0348), email (fragakis@mindspring.com), the Website(<http://www.command-corp.com/atlanta.windsurf>) or snailmail (PO Box 28376, Atlanta, GA 30358)

*The Atlanta Boardsailing Club's Lake Wind Advisory is copyrighted 1997. Unauthorized duplicators will be violated. Other windsurfing clubs, however, may copy copiously- just try to spell our name rihgt.*




*The Atlanta crew at the Palmetto Dunes hot tub: (l to r) Janey and Franz Halaschek, Donna Van House, Dan Burch, Greg Cattanaach, Jerry and Cheryl Zeman, Glenn Tanner, Ginny Ferguson, Christopher and Chris Voith, Scott Spreen and Paula Cattanaach. Photo: Mike Adair*

## Calendar of Selected Local and Regional Events

October 11-12.	19th Annual Atlanta Fall Sailboard Classic. Lake Lanier SC	Glenn Tanner 404-690-1121
October 14	Monthly Meeting	<i>Powers Court</i>
October 19-26	ABC Hatteras Week. Rodanthe, NC.	Bruce Harris 770-934-6594
November 1 - 2	Sail Expo	Pat Nugent 813-785-6072
November 8-9	Mistral Nationals	Steve Levine 813-546-5080
November 8-9		
(15-16, makeup date)	ABC Charity Speedcheck and Lotto Figure 8s	Simon Ahn/ Lisa Wise
November 11	Monthly Meeting and <b>Windtracks Slideshow</b>	<i>Powers Court</i>
December 5-6	Sailfest, Sanford, FL	Dave Pacasha 407-349-5292
December 13	ABC Holiday Party	Site TBA


# From our Catalogue

## "Essentials for the Windsurfing Lifestyle"


This handsome outfit is the perfect thing for that formal holiday occasion. Sleek, form fitting and functional. A simple zipper compliments its timeless styling. Of course, available only in classic black.  \$359



Trendy, cutting-edge even avant garde. The all-black look that shows who you are. Turtle-neck and long sleeves are

the perfect outfit for a latte outing, poetry reading or just surfing at your local cybercafe. Wear it to an art gallery opening or a jazz show. Miles Davis would have worn one if he had the chance. Any other color than black, wouldn't do, would it? \$299 



 Perfect for your favorite paramilitary maneuver. Add a touch of shoe polish under each eye and a black knit cap and you not only have the look- you ARE the look. You'll be nearly invisible when those unmarked government helicopters fly over your sovereign ranch. Titanium lining repels FBI infrared scopes and mind-control devices. Payment accepted only in gold bullion or Swiss Francs.

### Closeouts!....

Rear window decal for your pickup! An ersatz Calvin urinating on "E-11"\* ( NASCAR 3 and 24 also available).....\$39.95 (\*Bjorn Dunkerbeck's sail no.)  
 Bumper stickers! "My child is an honor student at The Lanier Windsurfing School" "If your close enough to read this, you've plowed into my trailer and new epoxy boards." "If you're close enough to read this, I must be parked at Van Pugh and you're standing in the grass and deep goose poo" .....4.95 each.  
 T-shirts! Choose from the following logos: "Quit whining about the wind and windsurf!" "Say no to Seadoo." "I windsurf therefore I'm better than you." "If you think fisherman lie wait till you hear how hard it was blowing yesterday!" "The Atlanta BoredSailing Club- An average group of people. A mediocre bunch of windsurfers" .....19.95 each

## The Atlanta Boardsailing Club

P.O. Box 28376

Atlanta, GA 30358

## Upcoming Events

### Next Meeting:

Tuesday, Oct. 14, 7:30 pm

Powers Court Sports Bar

### Upcoming Events:

Oct 11-12 Atlanta Fall Classic

Nov 1-2 LLSC Halloween Open

Nov 8-9 or 15-16 ABC Charity

Speed Check and Lotto Race

Nov 11 Meeting and Wind

Tracks Slide Show