

Hatteras Week Scheduled

by Gene Mathis

You are invited to join us at 2nd Wind, a spectacular 5 bedroom, 4.5 bath soundfront house in Rodanthe, NC for the week of 10/3/98 through 10/10/98. This house sleeps 12 and can accommodate 2 couples and 8 singles, or 4 couples and 4 singles. Weekly cost is only \$121 per person after refund of security deposit based on 12 people (cost could be higher with fewer people). This is a great house with windsurfing access to Pamlico Sound, Hot Tub, wet bar, ice machine, large decks, wind meter, tennis and other features.

Basic ground rules are: No Kids, No Pets, No Drugs, No Smoking (in the house), No Attitudes!! The purchase and cost of all food, beverages, and supplies are shared equally. We normally eat out three nights and eat the rest of the meals at home. Each bedroom will be responsible for preparing one dinner meal for 12 (bunk room people will assist).

A \$50 deposit is needed to reserve your slot, first come basis. Call Gene Mathis at 770 739-4511 for additional information.

Inside:

**Inland Windsurfing Cham-
pionships Entry Form**

Bert Gets Profiled

Renee Gets Washed

Joe Does Surf and Snow

Allatoona Gets Dumped On

GA Legislature Passes Tougher PWC Laws

Zero Tolerance Alcohol Rule Enacted

by Robert Windward and Carl Boardstein

In an 11th hour session, the Georgia Legislature passed bills HR1393 and 1394, with the aim of making our state's waters safer.

HR1393 provides for an almost zero tolerance rule for boating under the influence of alcohol by setting a stringent .02gm blood alcohol concentration level as the limit. While this may sound strict it may have both beneficial primary and secondary effects. First, it will, of course, give law enforcement officials a means of getting unsafe boaters off the water.

Moreover, this will discourage the common Georgia practice of mixing and associating drinking with boating. Boats will be less seen as floating party barges and more the heavy and powerful transportation that they are. A sober boater is more likely to see, exercise prudence around and yield to a windsurfer. While

Continued on page 4

Join us! See page 8 for details.

Attention Current Members:

A lot of memberships expire in the next couple of months. Renew now and save the club money and keep my hair from graying any further.

Look at your **address label** for your membership expiration date!

The Brandy House

New Venue Across the Street from Old One

With the demise of our previous meeting spot, confirmed by the broker's sign outside, Meeting Chair Alex Navarrete has secured the ABC a new spot. Fortunately for us, no one will have to learn new directions as the new place is just across the street from the old one.

The Brandy House is located 4365 Roswell Rd. N. right across from and

Our Next Meeting

about 500 yds. down south on Roswell from our old location (tel: 404-252-7784). This is about 2 miles inside the Perimeter on Roswell, just past Wieuca Rd. on the left.

This month's meeting will be on April 14th at 7:30 pm. As always, friends, guests, kids and total strangers are welcome.

Lots of Sun on LDS for Parent to Parent

New Club Shirts a Hit, A Few Still Available

Our second annual Long Distance Charity Sail was a boiler as the dreaded "dome" effect kicked in. Fifteen intrepid sailors were involved in the sail from Buford Dam to just short of Brown's Bridge on Lake Lanier. We raised over \$300 for *Parent to Parent* with more to come as the last few T-shirts get snapped up.

Greg Baxendale, with the help of

Continued on page 3

**Don't Register for the
Inland Windsurfing
Championship.
Don't even think about it.
Longboards stink.
Please don't do it.
You'll be sorry.
Stop.
Really.
Don't.**

ADVERTISEMENT

A message from your local PWC retailer

Regional Dates

April 18-19 Inland Windsurfing Championships, ABC/LLSC. Entry form in this issue.

April 23-26 Hatteras Island Windfest, Frisco Campground NC. (919)995-5208 / (919)995-4890

April 25-26 Steven C. Smith Memorial Regatta, Shell Point FL. Call William at 850-926-4278 or twodocs@super-net.net

April 26 IBSCC Club Regatta Lake Norman 9:30 AM.

May 2&3 "East Coast Championships" Harvey Cedars, Long Beach Island, NJ. Doug Stryker 732-572-5890, email: USA1136@aol.com,

May 21-25 US Open, Corpus Christi, TX Jo Boudloche 512-985-1555

August 17-22 US Windsurfing National Championships, Maui.

October 11-12 20th Annual Atlanta Fall Classic and Seniors Nationals.

Member Profile

Bert Eskridge

The Atlanta Boardsailing Club encompasses more than the Van Pugh Regulars. We have members from Maryland to Florida. One loyal ABCer lives in the mountains of North Carolina, near little Lake Julian. Up there, Robert Eskridge, Ph.D. works on black box projects for the National Climatic Data Center, NOAA in Asheville. I'd tell you more about but then I'd have to ... well, let's say it involves matters of the highest national security.

ABC: OK, Bert. Spill the goods. Who are you anyway?

BE: I was born in Charleston SC. However, my father was a career military officer, so by the time I was 18 I had lived in South Carolina, Texas (twice), Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Virginia, New York, California, Oklahoma, and Japan.

ABC: Bert, we thought we could detect that in your accent. You have phid after your name. What in the heck does that mean? Phid? We've never seen that before. Phish (the band) we've seen. Phil (the Duvic/ Davis) we've seen, but phid? We are afraid that we don't know that one.

BE: That's Ph.D. not phid. No wonder you guys can't get the date right on the newsletter.

ABC: Yeah, we knew that. So

what's your phid in?

BE: My Ph.D. is in Meteorology. I got into meteorology in the US Air Force. In 1966, I was living in Atlanta and got my draft notice. I was not eager to be cannon fodder in Viet Nam, so I got a commission in the Air Force. The letter informing me of my appointment stated that I would be sent to Texas A&M to study meteorology. I got out my dictionary and looked up the word "meteorology".

After leaving the service in 1971, I returned to A&M and graduated in 1974.

ABC: Bert, we have to ask: Are there many groups more weather obsessed than windsurfers?

BE: No, my wife says that the only reason I like to associate with windsurfers is that they are the only group of people who are impressed by my being a meteorologist. Everyone else says "Oh, you are one of those guys who never gets it right!!"

ABC: They have a point you know... but I digress. (Yes, we know with the chaos theory how hard it is to predict the weather. I mean, who knows exactly when that butterfly will flap his wings in Hong Kong. Of course, NOAA could save a lot of money by sending someone to Hong Kong to find out.)(For those of you not familiar with chaos theory, it says that very complex systems like the earth's weather can have drasti-

cally different outcomes with only minute changes in the variables. The cliché'd example is the flap of a butterfly's wing in China causing rain during your picnic.) Well, we've digressed further. Back to our knitting...What's your most memorable windsurfing experience?

BE: In my first windsurfing race, Lake Jordan near Raleigh NC, I fell and the rig landed on top of the board and drifted away faster than I could swim after it. Wet suit, boots and gloves have some disadvantages. It seemed like I was ten miles from shore (probably 0.25 mile) and swimming was not going to be enjoyable. By luck, I happened to attract a racer's notice (loud yelling and

"...my wife says that the only reason I like to associate with windsurfers is that they are the only group of people who are impressed by my being a meteorologist."

wailing) and he sailed over to me. He looked down at me in the water and asked "what are you doing here without your board?"

ABC: Ooof. After that we hate to ask you what was your most embarrassing?

BE: There are so many embarrassing moments that none stand out. If you are easily embarrassed do not take up windsurfing.

Long Distance Continued from page 1

Kelli Baxendale, Eddie Brodeur and Phil Duvic, organized the event and spent many hours getting the details together. Elizabeth Talley designed a new club T-shirt which was the bonus for those who signed up and Jonathan Jewell lent his expertise and arranged for their printing.

The forecast looked promising as it vacillated between a south and southwest wind at 10-15 mph. However, it began to look too nice as the temperature was projected to rise to the mid -80s. With Lanier still feeling the effect of the previous week's cold weather, the water was

ABC: Hey, we're living proof of that one. Other than not having much of a windsurfing audience in your local waters to be embarrassed in front of, why does a guy who lives in Asheville hang out with his buds on Lake Lanier?

BE: I happened to notice the announcement of the Spring regatta in *Windsurfing* magazine in 1994. I have always enjoyed sailboat racing and believe that it is the best way to improve one's sailing or windsurfing skills. I came down to Lake Lanier and had a very enjoyable time. The Atlanta regattas are the best that I have participated in. The club members do a terrific job. Equally important, I liked everyone that I met even though, I think, I managed to finish DFL. (*ed. note: Dead Far Last. Well, not really, but this is a family publication.*) Being a positive person, I interpreted this to mean there was lots of room for improvement.

ABC: Why aren't other guys your age getting off their duffs and on the water?

BE: What do you mean MY AGE????

ABC: You know. The over 29 set.

BE: Oh...I think that there is a great misconception that windsurfing is only what one sees on ESPN or the like. People see windsurfers on small boards in 10 foot seas and think, quite reasonably, 'I can never learn to do that.' They are right. But, that is not what windsurfing is for the weekend, recreational sailor. Also, windsurfing is almost impossible to learn without com-

still quite cool. As happens to Lanier and other large bodies of water, when the water is significantly cooler than the air, a dome of cold air forms over the lake and the warmer breeze tends to ride over this still dome.

We left West Bank Park a little after 10 am, juiced up on OJ and doughnut holes. The first leg even had some of us planing on the broad reaches towards Lake Lanier Islands. Longboards and big sails were the call. Most had rigged 7.5s and larger with Carl Arrigoni rigging an industrial sized 9.5. However, by the time we got to the islands upwind

petent instruction. I personally have demonstrated that!

ABC: What do you see as the next great windsurfing invention?

BE: Easy to rig race sails!!!

ABC: Can't happen. Race sails must be difficult to rig or, heaven forbid, everyone would have them. We can't have that. Think of it as a qualifier. Well, Hatteras was abuzz last fall when Robbie Naish finally came for a visit. Rumor has it that this fall he's heading for the other side of NC. What's the scoop?

BE: I was hoping that the next time he goes to Hatteras, I could sell him on sailing Lake Julian (142 acres). This maybe a long shot.

ABC: Long, Bert? Hey, they don't get to see the leaves change in Hawaii do they? I'm sure it's a done deal. Oh, by the way, we've got everyone in the club security clearances. Tell us what you really do at NOAA. Is it true that you're the guy responsible for making it blow only on Fridays and Mondays?

BE: Well that was one of my finer accomplishments but, seriously folks...I currently work at the National Climatic Data Center, NOAA in Asheville. I am the chief scientist on a project to build an upper air (radiosondes) dataset suitable for climate studies (eg, Global warming)

ABC: Bert, we are forever in your debt. Thanks and we wish you the best at the Inland Windsurfing Championships.

of Van Pugh, the wind was beginning to look sketchy.

Fortunately, Dave DeLozier had volunteered to come along with his Chriscraft and having water on the chaseboat made all the difference as we all began to shed our wetsuits in the heat. Mark Smith, who brought a lot of pledges with him all the way from Pine Mountain found Dave to be good company when the dead weight from all those pledges became too much for him.

As we bore dead downwind, the wind became lighter and lighter as we drifted through boat traffic, a sailboat regatta and finally the islands off of Sunrise Marina.

By the time we arrived at Sunrise Cove, Greg had already fired up the grill and tired, hungry and thirsty sailors were treated to a nice picnic. Unlike last year when the temperature was 30 degrees cooler, we had a disappointing turnout at the picnic despite the wonderful conditions and gentle temps and winds. But we raised a good amount (exact total next month.) Want a neat looking shirt? Call Greg at 770-578-8417 and see if we have any left.

Who was there or helped out? See page 8.

The Atlanta Boardsailing Club

Board of Directors:

President Cause We Need One Chair: Ed Marks

Charity Event (Spring): Eddie Brodeur, Phil Duvic, Greg and Kelli Baxendale

Charity Event (Fall): G.T. Brown

Racing Chair (Spring): Chris Voith

Racing Chair (Fall): Scott Spreen and Chris Voith

Secretary/Treas.: Gene Mathis

Membership Chair: Lisa Kloepfer

Meeting Chair: Alex Navarrete

Video Chair: Christian Thompson

Editor Chair and Biggest Expense: William "Randolph Hearst" Fragakis

Email Listserv 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)



we will also be affected, it's a small trade-off if it encourages the owner of a Fountain 35 to postpone that six-pack until after he barrels around Lanier at 40+ mph.

HR1394 is the bill most of us have been waiting for. It reins in most of the behaviours that have given PWCs a bad rep. Among its many provisions (paraphrased/excerpted):

- No person shall operate a PWC after sunset or before sunrise.
- No person shall operate a PWC in excess of five miles per hour at a speed greater than idle speed within 100 feet of any moored or anchored vessel, any vessel adrift, or any shore, wharf, dock, pier, piling, bridge structure or abutment, or a person in the water, or shoreline adjacent to a full-time or part-time residence, public park, public beach, public swimming area, marina, restaurant, or other public use area. (Restates 100 ft. rule.)

- It shall be unlawful for any person to operate a PWC while towing a person or persons on water skis, aquaplanes, surfboards (wakeboards), tubes, or any similar device; (unless its) designed to carry three or more persons, provided that such personal watercraft has on board a competent observer in addition to the operator at any time that a person is being towed.

- (No) person under the age of 16 years shall operate a personal watercraft on the waters of this state; provided, however, that a person age 12 through 15 years may operate a personal watercraft if he or she is accompanied by an adult age 18 or over or he or she has successfully completed a PWC safety program approved by the department; if an adult 18 years of age or older is aboard the vessel (or) under the direct supervision of an adult 18 years of age or older who is not under the influence of alcohol or drugs. Such person shall be under direct supervision if he or she is within sight or hearing distance of the

adult or is under direct supervision by an adult age 18 or over. (PWC operators between 12 and 15 must be accompanied by a sober adult or have taken a boater safety course- they had to make this a law?)

- (l)t shall be unlawful for any person to cause or knowingly permit such person's child or ward who is less than 12 years of age or the child or ward of another over whom such person has a permanent or temporary responsibility of supervision if such child or ward is less than 12 years of age to operate a PWC. (Gotta be 12 to drive one. No more 8 yr old terrors.)

- No person shall operate any vessel or tow a person or persons on water skis, an aquaplane, a surfboard, or any similar device on the waters of this state at a speed greater than idle speed within 100 feet of any vessel, any vessel adrift, or any shore, wharf, dock, pier, piling, bridge (etc.). This subsection shall not be interpreted to prohibit any person from initiating or terminating waterskiing from any wharf, dock, or pier owned by such person or used by such person with the permission of the owner of said

"No vessel shall run around or within 100 feet of another vessel at a speed greater than idle speed unless such vessel is overtaking or meeting such other vessel in compliance with the rules of the road for vessel traffic," sayeth the Law.

wharf, dock, or pier nor shall it be interpreted to prohibit the immediate return of a tow vessel to a downed water skier. (Another 'duh' rule. Keep waterskiers away from anything that could kill them.)

- No vessel shall run around or within 100 feet of another vessel at a speed greater than idle speed unless such vessel is overtaking or meeting such other vessel in compliance with the rules of the road for vessel traffic. (No more 6 PWCs chasing a houseboat.)

- No vessel shall be operated in such a manner as to ride or jump the wake of another vessel within 100 feet of such other vessel unless the vessel is overtaking or meeting such other vessel in

Allatoona Contaminated by Pig #\$\$%*

Meanwhile Study Concludes Lake May Be Unfit in 10 Years

from Atlanta Journal-Constitution

The AJC reported (3/14/98) that state Environmental Protection Division Inspectors were investigating developer John Wieland Homes which is suspected of draining an old hog pen indirectly into Lake Allatoona.

Cherokee County attorney Mark Mahler said, "Leave it to your imagination to find out what's actually being drained into the creek. We are probably talking water quality violations- big time."

The AJC report went on to mention that "[T]he hog pond held a black soupy mixture of water, hog urine and feces and other leftovers from the hog farm..."

The developer has taken steps to remedy the situation but it highlights the pressure on our waterways.

The report also added that on the same day another state report concluded that the lake would not be safe for recreation within 10 years if pollution was not slowed or halted.

compliance with the rules of the road for vessel traffic and, having passed or overtaken such other vessel, the operator of the passing or overtaking vessel shall not change or reverse course for the purpose of riding or jumping the wake of such other vessel within 100 feet of such other vessel. (No more repeated wakecrossing/ jumping.)

Corrections and Amplifications

In the last issue we incorrectly spelled complimentary.

Also we omitted the time of the March meeting at Alex's house. It was at 7:30 PM. We hope we did not inconvenience anyone. By the way, Alex and Karen enjoyed meeting the four of you who showed up at 7:30 AM. Karen makes a mean omelette, huh?

The Sailboard Fleet of the Lake Lanier Sailing Club

invites you to compete in the

Inland Windsurfing Championships

April 18-19, 1998—Lake Lanier Sailing Club, Flowery Branch, Georgia
Sponsored by the Atlanta Boardsailing Club and IMCO Fleet One

Notice of Race

Rules—The regatta will be governed by the International Yacht Racing Rules including the Sailboard Racing Rules as prescribed by the United States Sailing Association, the International Mistral Class Rules, the Notice of Race and the Sailing Instructions.

Eligibility and Entry—The regatta is open to sailboards. Expected fleets are:

- IMCO Open Unlimited** **Open Limited 7.5**
- Sport Novice /Workshop** **Superlight II**

Pre-register by completing the attached entry form and sending it with appropriate fees to the address shown. Pre-registrations must be postmarked by April 11th. You may register on race day at the regatta site. The late fee is \$10.

Competition Format— Course Racing and/or Long Distance.

Schedule—

Friday	Saturday	Sunday
7-9 pm. Late Registration & Check-in	8:30-10:00 am Late Registration & Check-in	9:30 am Racing Resumes (last race will not start after 1:30pm)
8pm. Welcome Party sponsored by IMCO Fleet One.	10:30 Skipper's Meeting 11:00 Race 1 7:30pm Dinner	

Venue— Lake Lanier is a 39,000 acre freshwater lake. Spring cold fronts may require special apparel. PFDs are not required for sailboards in Georgia. LLSC has camping adjacent to the beach, a fenced playground, comfortable lawn and pavilion overlooking the racing area. Your non-sailing guests are welcome. Sorry, pets are not allowed on club property.

Charter Boards— Contact Fred Dey @ 770-345-5514.

Accommodations— Camping: Free at the race site (just upgraded, great tent/van sites & hot showers), at Old Federal (adjacent to race site); w/ hook-up \$18/night Tent \$10/night. Admiral Benbow Inn 770-531-9929 \$42 (mention regatta), Exit 4 off I-985. Whitworth Inn B & B *kfast \$55/65 770-967-2386 Exit 2 to McEver Rd.

Entry Fee Includes— Friday night reception with Coffee and Desserts , Continental Breakfast, Lunch & Dinner on Saturday, Saturday night Party, Breakfast and Lunch on Sunday, Door Prizes, and Trophies. **To keep the entry fee low, embroidered polo shirts are available as a separate purchase only.** The shirts are 100% cotton, with an embroidered event logo.

Directions—

From Atlanta: North on I-85 to I-985 to Exit #3 • Left on Spout Springs Rd, go 2/10 mile to a right fork on Main St. to end • Right on Atlanta Hwy, go 1/10 mile to first left on Spring St. to end • Right on Gainesville St., Continue across McEver Rd. on to Jim Crow Rd.(becomes Old Federal Rd.) Go a total of 2.3 miles from McEver to LLSC entrance on left.

For more information contact Chris Voith 404-250-0287

1998 Inland Windsurfing Championships

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

Atlanta Boardsailing Club

P.O. Box 28376 Atlanta, GA 30358

For more information contact Chris Voith 404-250-0287

Name _____ Sail Number _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____ Shirt Size _____ Age _____ Approx weight _____

Fleet _____

Class (check one): _____ Men _____ Women _____ Master (35+) _____ Senior (55+)

_____ Olympic _____ Superweight (190+lbs, 9.0 sail)

Pre-registration fee..... **\$55.00**

Late charge after April 13th \$10.00

Atlanta Boardsailing Club membership \$20.00

Meal Deal for Guests (5 meals & Party) ... \$25.00

Kids meals: under 4-\$5.00 or 5-11yr. \$10.00

“I.W.C.” Polo shirts \$25.00

For XXL Shirt add\$2.00

Subtotal _____

ABC member (or member joining now) Deduct \$5.00 < _____ >

U.S. Sailing member # _____ Deduct \$5.00 < _____ >

(Please note: You **must** show your U.S.Sailing

member card at registration to receive this discount).

Discount to Workshop Fleet Sailors Deduct \$5.00 < _____ >

Total enclosed _____

In consideration of being permitted to enter this boardsailing regatta and being fully knowledgeable of the risks of boardsailing as a competitive sport, I agree voluntarily to assume all risks of participation and hold harmless those sponsoring or aiding in the regatta from any liability of any nature whatsoever for accident or injury to myself or my property. I mutually agree with the other contestants to abide by all rules and regulations governing the regatta. I certify that I can swim.

Signature _____

Date _____



Joe's Incredible Voyage

THE WHIRLWIND WEEK OF JANUARY 26, 1998

by Joe Morgan

Prologue

As Monday began, I expected just another week of working, watching the trees outside my office for those telltale signs of wind and praying for a timely front to come thru just in time for some weekend sailing. How wrong I was!

At about 1:30 that afternoon Mark Eberhart called and told me he had just talked to Joseph Stanley who was working on a project near Jacksonville, Florida. I had been trying to forget the front (and accompanying winds) that was moving up the east coast but when Mark started talking about going to Florida for some potentially strong wind and waves I could only think of one thing: ROAD TRIP!

I immediately started working on my boss for some "vacation time." He had his fun (he has that kind of humor) and finally told me at 4:45 Tuesday afternoon that I could take some days off. I immediately called Mark to make our plans. It seems the storm had already moved up the coast so we decided to go instead to Tybee Island. The following is an account of what followed the rest of the week:

5:15AM 1/28: The Plan

I arrive at Mark's house with dreams of some killer wave sessions forthcoming. I'd never been to Tybee Island but I am optimistic.

6:22AM 1/28

All our gear is finally loaded in or on top of Mark's Camaro. I can't believe we got all that stuff in his car. We're finally leaving.

12:15PM 1/28

We arrive in Tybee with 18-20 mph winds with gusts to 28. The wind is blowing straight offshore and the water is completely flat. So much for wave sailing.

We decide to sail at the mouth of the Bull River. Until about 4PM we sail

our sinkers (ed. note: smallest boards) with 5.0 and 5.3 RAF sails. The tide starts coming in and the wind slacks off a little so we switch to our Presto/Explosion for some screaming reaches across the river. The wind has some holes but it's great to be using a small sail and the holes are nothing like we experience at Lanier.

We derig at about 5:30. The sunset is incredible and the light at our rigging area has the most surreali.effect. It was both beautiful and eery at the same time.

Exhausted and hungry we look for a hotel. After securing a room at a Rodeway Inn, we eat and then settle in for some much needed rest. Our plan is to head to Charleston, SC the next morning and try to catch the storm as it moves up the coast.

7:00 AM 1/28

We awake the next morning; the first thing we do was turn on the *Weather Channel*. To our disappointment, we find that the storm has already made it to Virginia and we'd never catch it unless we had a plane.

While we were packing up we noticed that North Carolina had received 42 inches of snow. Another plan starts formulating in my sick mind.

7:05 AM 1/28: The Plan, part B

After minimal thought we decide to head back home and trade in the windsurf gear for some snowskis.

3:45 PM 1/28

I'm sure our girlfriends are pleased to see us back home so soon but their pleasure soon fades as we express our intent to head out the next morning for North Carolina. (ed. note: *Funny thing, we always heard that women loved spontaneity in a fellow...*)

3AM 1/30

Mark gets to my house and we load up my Nissan. We don't have as much gear as for our windsurfing trip but it's

still packed with all the clothes, food, skis, etc.

8:30AM

We arrive in ski country, North Carolina. The most snow I have ever seen here.

It is overcast and breezy (did we bring the Snowfer?) but the snow is great and we blow down Ski Beech's White Lightning run after run after run with never waiting more than 15 minutes in the lift lines.

7:30AM 1/31

It is Saturday morning and we expect the popular slopes of Ski Beech and Sugar Mountain to be packed. We're right. There's a line of cars just waiting to get into Sugar.

We stop in at a local cafe for some breakfast and start looking at a map of the surrounding ski areas we find posted on the wall. The method to our madness is that just maybe one of the smaller areas might not be as crowded. We decide on Hawk's Nest.

We strike gold there. The majority of the runs are geared towards more advanced skiers and the lift lines rarely exceed 15 minutes- better than the 45 minutes they are waiting up the road.

12:45 PM 1/31

Not having skied much in the last 6 years, being a little sore from the previous day and the effects of so much driving seem to be taking their toll. I decide to take a lunch break. Of course "After Dark Mark" continues to shred the mountain the whole time.

Sitting out in the sunshine eating my lunch and watching the snow bunnies passing by seems to give me some renewed enthusiasm.

I find Mark and we begin our ascent of the mountain once more. It seems with each run we become smoother and more confident and by the end of the day we are screaming down the mountain, catching air and tearing up the bumps

A WINDSURFING FLASHBACK

by Renee Jenkins

It's late spring. With the threat of summer approaching, Mother Nature unleashes another big Nor'easter sitting off the eastern seaboard funneling gale force winds and 10 foot seas. It beckons us, Patrick, my husband, and me. We get everything loaded into our truck and windsurfing trailer.....4 boards, 6 sails, 4 booms, 4 masts, plenty of Powerade and Ultra Fuel, and our faithful dog, Tiga. We prepare for anything and everything; and head for the coast of Charleston.

The 3 hour drive down passes quickly as the rustling leaves eventually turn in to bending trees and swinging stoplights. We arrive, say our hellos to our fellow windsurfing comrades, rig up and head out to the water. I stand at the water's edge, board and 4.5 in hand. All the excitement turns into a mesh of nerves in my stomach. It's pretty choppy on the inside of the sandbar, but I know what's out there, 1 mile out where we're going.....big wind and big waves.

"Ready?" Patrick yells. I just give that worried expression and head out.

We stay on the inside for a few runs to get our sea legs back. By now, more sailors have come out, but most will stay here on the inside. I smile as I watch bodies getting thrown around like rag dolls in the gusts. I'm smiling because I used to be one of those getting tossed about. I give a reassuring yell to a just launched buddy in the water and then gesture to Patrick that I'm headed to the outside.

The further out I sail the more intimidating the surf becomes. I struggle through the washing machine. Underneath me are several sandbars which cause the incoming surf to crash and churn in different directions while the riptide increases pulling me opposite of where I wish to go. The pounding surf

deafens my ears. "Don't fall," I think, "just don't fall." Finally, I'm through. I see clean wave faces now. I'm able to weave my way around breaking waves and swells. I see a sailor in front of me. A wave forms between us. I can only see one foot of his mast above the wave's peak. Oh crap! What am I doing out here? A mast is 15 feet high. You do the math.

I have reached the apex of the wave and have a millisecond to decide.....go for it or play conservative? My speed has already committed me. I'm gone. I've made a clean jump. Everything becomes silent. The power of the wind lifts me higher. I feel calmness underneath me. I look around, then down. Now I wonder which body part will land first. Whew! Safe landing.

After several more runs my body tells me I'm getting tired. It's my last run out and the sea brings forth the monster of all waves. Chicken jibe and sail for my life or off the lip? Off the lip. I'm set, good speed, getting closer, and

"Patrick sails by me to make sure I'm OK. "Hold your breath!" is all he can offer me.

You weazer. Thanks for nothing."

then it happens. The wave breaks early. All I see is a mountain of whitewash about to crush me. Oh *#@*#!

Now I am but a grain of dirt being pummeled around and around. I use all of my strength to hold on to my gear as we wrestle with each other underwater. I can't let go of my gear; it's my only way back. My lungs start to ache. A few seconds seem like an eternity. OK, I'm still under. It's getting close to panic time.....but my head pops up. I take a breath like never before because it's not over yet. You see, I fell on the first wave of the set. There are more to come.

Patrick sails by me to make sure I'm OK. "Hold your breath!" is all he can offer me.

You weazer. Thanks for nothing. I know, however, that there is nothing he can do for me at this point so I just keep

taking deep breaths, hold on to my gear, and wait for a calm in the storm. Finally, the surf spits me out and levels off. I have only seconds before the next set arrives. I'm off. I can hear pounding as the wave behind me begins to crash. The wash pushes me forward. Don't look back, just sail for the beach. My energy by now is way past spent.

I make it in, Patrick right behind me. "Did you see that?" I yell. "Was that cool or what? Let's eat a *Powerbar* and head back out. What an awesome day!"

An awesome day it is. While the outgoing tide compels us to spend most of our time closer in, I venture out for a bit more but avoid the agitate cycle on Mother Nature's Maytag. I'm in a zone and enjoy some of my finest "hero" jibes on the inside, lucklily documented on video. The excitement and the adrenaline are overwhelming.

The power of the ocean and the wind being transferred to your being.....physically, emotionally, spiritually. Windsurfing.....there's nothing else like it.

Joe's Incredible... Cont'd from page 6

on Devlin and Top Gun

5:45 PM 1/31

Before we knew it it was time to call it a day and start the long drive back to Atlanta. With big grins on our faces we loaded our skis and got on the road.

Epilogue

On the way home a truck flashes his lights and then pulls up beside us on I-85. The next thing we know this guy rolls down his window and give us the "shaka" sign. The stickers in the rear window easily identify us as a boardheads. You never know where you might encounter one of your brethren.



The Atlanta Boardsailing Club's Lake Wind Advisory is copyrighted 1998 and the sole property of this organization. Unauthorized duplicators will be violated. Other windsurfing clubs, however, may copy copiously- just try to spell our name rihgt. However, we've never said no when asked nicely.

New Members

Welcome to our newest members:

Micha Cohen
Clint Thomas
Vicki & Mike Vitale
Joe & Terri O'Leary

We have **102** (more or less) current individual and family members.

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).

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.

Thanks for Renewing! Remembering those who remembered to renew...

Mark Smith
Alastair Donaldson
Ray Barrilleaux
Simon Ahn
Lisa Wise
Tim Carter

Your Name Here!

Our thanks to the LDS for Parent to Parent participants:

Greg Baxendale, Kelli Baxendale, Eddie Brodeur, Phil Duvic, Elizabeth Talley, Jonathan Jewell, Frank Turner, Simon Ahn, Randy and Beci Falkenberg, Ole Tanderup, Carl Arrigoni, Mark Smith, Chris Voith, Ginny Ferguson, Micah Cohen, Joel the soontobemember, Alex Navarette, Dave DeLozier, Greg Cattanach, Fred Dey, Kevin Osburn, Robert Blazer, William Fragakis

Dear Sirs,

I was disturbed to see your March, 1998 Swim Suit issue - a blatant attempt to market Boardsailing to our nation's youth. To flaunt a potentially addictive and consuming behavior and lifestyle to children, especially in the midst of the Joe Camel furor, exemplifies the depths to which a Boardsailor's life has fallen. So what if children master the techniques of balancing a sail on what used to be a perfectly good surfboard. Where to you think kids can go with this skill? At least with a real sailboat they can dream and even attempt an actual passage or blue water adventure.

I am convinced that Boardsailors will not stop with getting our youth on unstable contraptions, whose mast will not even stay up. Soon the most far gone of your group will be exalting these unsuspecting children to "ooch" and "pump" (ed note: technical terms for the motions sailors use to propel a craft by their own movement as opposed to the sail's power) ---Sailing meets MTV.

Boardsailors shape up. For those of you who are not too far gone, this should mean more than hauling in your cunningham (ed. note: sailorspeak for downhaul). Stop before it's too late. Channel children's energies to practice safe sailing. Maybe one day our youth can enjoy the serenity of a logical, practical and proper craft, such as a Laser (ed. note: an Olympic class dinghy). Sincerely, A Startled Observer via the Internet

Dear Startled Observer,

Wake up and smell the coffee, deary. I think that after our nation's youth have seen "Titanic" for the seventh time, the idea of blue water adventure will rank up there with self-imolation, chaperones on hot dates and attending school in last year's fashion.

You ask where can kids go with this skill? It's obvious: the beach, the Columbia River, Maui, Aruba, etc. One could do worse.

Speaking of unstable craft, in boardsailing we have no maneuver

equivalent to the Laser's famed DEATH ROLL. In fact, we have no maneuver that even closely suggests impending mortality. Furthermore, should our craft ever capsizes, it is highly unlikely that we find the mast pointing, determinedly, straight to the bottom of the sea despite our effort to right our craft.

Haul in Cunningham? What happened to him? Did he fall overboard when attempting to jibe a Laser in a wind higher than 7 knots? God rest his soul. And hey, Startled, aren't you the same guy who used to practice his high school wrestling moves on his 5 yr old brother until my Mom told you to leave me alone?

Yours fraternally, The Editor

Letters to the Editor

To our faithful readers,

Last month, we alleged that Socks, the First Cat, had submitted a letter to us under the guise of Buddy, the First Dog. Recently, we noticed a news item that President and Mrs. Clinton had changed their previous plans and decided to neuter Buddy. A spokescat for Socks denies that Socks had any involvement. And as to our allegation linking him to catnip, the spokesperson reiterated that Socks may have masticated but he never ingested.

Hey Buddy, we, uhm, 'feel' for you, dude. Betcha you can hit that high note in the National Anthem now, though.

Dear Sirs,

What in the heck does Socks the Cat have to do with windsurfing?

Signed, A. Nucomer Tudasport.

Dear Mr. Tudasport,

Hang around Van Pugh or any other sailing spot when a bunch of windsurfers are waiting for the wind to fill in. You'll find that any topic is game. Relevant? Who cares? We just want to hear ourselves yap. By the way, did I ever tell you about the time five of us tried to do a downwinder from Rodanthe to Avon during a Hatteras Week. Well it started

201- Boards & Rigs

North '97 IQ 6.5 Race Sail. \$325 OBO. Quality affordable litewind rig: Hot Race 8.3, Featherlite Dynafiber 500cm mast and fiberspar boom \$525 for all 3. World Sail 6.8 with 4.5 lb Fiberspar mast \$225. Protech 9'5" 120 liter slalom board \$150 Call Chris Pyron 404-784-0287

Mistral Ecstasy 8'4" great shape \$300w/fin/straps. **Hyper Tech** 8'8" new deck super fast \$300/fin/straps. 4.4 Gaastra Speed Slalom single removable cam \$50 obo 770-338-1903 **NP V8** 97 6.5 \$325 Call Mark Woodman

Fiberspar Carbon Booms 180-226 cm & 210-256 cm @\$150, Gaastra '95 MC2X 5.7 \$200. Call Robert Blazer 404-321-5365

IMCO hull only for sale \$450 OBO. With complete rig for beginner \$675. Contact Randy Falkenberg at 770-379-0505

FOR SALE: **Trailer** - 10' enclosed / racks for 3 boards / 5 sails / booms, masts, etc. - \$600. **Angulo** slalom board. 8'-10" ~90L / True Ames fin (Tuttle box) / Straps - faster than whatever you're riding now! / \$150. Tim Carter / 770-889-4203.

1996 **F2 AXXIS 258** with new fin. Very fast board for the 4.0 to 5.5 days \$700. 1992 **Bic Rap** 266cm, 90L Very good condition, \$260. 1995 4.5 Hot AWOL (one cam) Used 4 times, \$180. Call Mark Skupien 770-935-5265

Sail: Sailworks Syncro Pro, 6.9.7 battens and 6 cams. Cost close to \$700 new (a 96 or 95 model, I think); used less than 10 times and EC fast, stable, etc.---will trade even for a sail of similar size and quality but with fewer cams and more ease in rigging or sell for \$399 obo. **Board:** Old Hi-Fly polypropylene 500 CS excellent

beginner board, 200 liters-plus; with mast and rig \$199 Call Mark Smith 706-663-2335

'96 **Hot Race** 7.2, 6.3 @ \$250, 95-97 **Sailworks** 8.0, 6.9, 6.5, 6.2, 5.9, 5.6, 5.3 @\$325-225. '96 **Roberts Custom** Race 9-10 approx 120 ltrs. w/ Finworks 393 fin and straps \$750. Latest **Isl. Comp** Lightwind C-S Race. 14lb. 5-25 mph wind range. \$1450 w/ fin, straps, pads, bag. Gaastra '89 1-2 cam 10.0, 8.4, 7.2 @ \$125 John Danovic 770-775-2170

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

Sails: Northwave '96 RX Race 6.7 \$275, North '97 IQ Race 6.2 \$325, Neil Pryde '96 MPR Slalom 5.7 \$275, Hood River '94 Race 7.0 \$150, World '96 Slalom 6.2 \$175, Up '93 Slalom 5.5 \$125, NP 3.7 Slalom RAF \$50. Energy 6.0 RAF EC \$50. Yakima gutter-mount car rack \$75. 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

480-30 (MCS) 2 piece **Carbon Mast** - \$100 will throw in well-used 94 Aerotech 7.5 IYRU sail. 91 **Bic Astro Rock** (120 liter short board) - \$200 Call Gene Mathis 770 739-4511

93 Sailworks Race: 8.0 \$250 Call G.T. Brown 770-432-8553

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

1997 **Peter Thommen F2 295**, 134 ltrs. semi complete with bag and Northshore fin. Mint

condition (basically new) \$900 Chinook slalom booms \$75 ea. Call Garrison Smith 404-256-1079

1990 **Mistral Screamer** DCS (103 liters, 9'1") with 3 fins, good condition, \$200. 1995 **Mistral Energizer** CHS (110 liters, 278 cm, 17 lbs.) with 2 fins, exc. condition, \$450. 1995 **Mistral Electron** CGI (later called Screamer 263, 263 cm, 87 liters, 17 lbs.) with fin, exc. condition, \$430. Contact Andy Keeler at akeeler@agecon.uga.edu or 706-613-1758

96 **Pro-Tech Light-Wind** wave 8'8, 90L (with padded bag and excellent fin) \$550. 97 **F2 Xantos 285** with fin \$750. Call Chris Campbell (706) 729 -9756

96 **Explosion II XR** \$625 (sailed once). Or will consider trade for jetski :-). Call David Wade 770-978-7660.

Boards: Protech slalom (130 l, 9-4) \$175, 1996 Mistral Energizer (110 l, 9-2) EC \$350, Protech (95 l, 9-0) \$50, 1996 Fanatic Ultra Shark (125 l, 9-6) \$275, 1991 Fanatic Ultra Cat \$350, Mistral Superlight \$200 **Sails:** 1995 Hot AWOL (1 cam) 4.0 (used only once), \$185, 5.0 \$150, 1995 NP Race 6.0 (5 cam) \$200, 1993 NP Raceboard & .5 \$185 **Booms:** Dakine 4'6"-5'6" \$50, Fiberspar 6'6"-8" \$125, F'spar 5'6"-7' \$125, W'surf HA 5'6"-6'6", \$40 **Masts:** F'spar WC 480/30 \$150, WC 460/25 \$150, Racespeed 440/23 \$150, North epoxy 453 \$25, Tyroplast 13'6" \$25, Ampro glass 15'7" \$25 Contact Eddie Brodeur 770-928-9872

'97 **Mistral Wave** 253 \$700, '97 Mistral Equipe (Unused) \$1350, '97 Mistral SLE 278 \$700, '97 **Naish Mana** 6.8, 5.8 @\$265, Naish 490 Race mast \$180, Naish wave boom \$75, Naish mast ext. \$35 tendon uni \$35 Call Randy Somnitz 850-785-7601

1997 **Mistral Equipe II**, all white carbon sandwich 28 lbs. New '98 daggerboard and fin. VGC with customizing by Dave Stanger: nonskid, nostick gasket and additional footstrap inserts. \$1100. Call Mike Adair 407-543-5616, leave message.

208- Accessories

Old sailboat **trailer**, great base for windsurfing trailer. Only \$50.00. Call Alex Navarrete (770) 455 6815

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

319- Local Shops

WINDSENSE SPECIAL:

Brand--new **Screamer 278** - \$945. No freight! 770-888-1584.

Whitecap Windsurfing:

1997 3.0 Aerotech freeride. brand new \$50. '91 Bic **Electric Rock** 8'10" 105 ltrs. GC \$199 F2 272's and 277's in stock. Demos available in Augusta. Renee Jenkins 706-868-7792

605- Employment

Atlanta-based windsurfing club seeks outgoing people-person to head phone tree. Minimal time commitment. Great benefits. Call 404-237-1431 Equal Opp. Club

911- Editor's Note

Ads must be renewed every three months. Please let me know when you buy/sell something. We want to keep these as fresh as possible.

Ads free to ABC members, found items and beginner boards under \$500 complete.

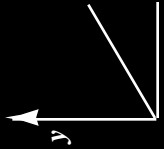
Non-members \$15 per ad.



Introducing The

Y AXIS

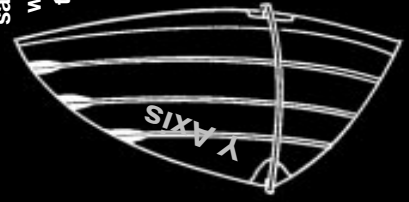
A New Dimension in Sail Design



Team Rider Chris Voith/ Fragatki Photo: Voith/ Fragatki

South Sports presents the newest innovation in sail design: the Y Axis. Part of our Mensa Line of Smart Sails, the Y utilizes vertical battens to better control sail twist and eliminate leech flutter. Based on World Mug-whining designs, the Y will have you asking Y someone hasn't thought of this before. Greater top speed and range, a charming personality, a rapier wit and clears up troublesome acne.

Along with our revolutionary sail shaping technology, the new Y Axis also features our new Equivocal Camber Inducers. Can't decide whether to jump on the new No Cam bandwagon? We can't either. So the Y comes with our patent pending foam rubber Equivocams. Put 'em in or leave 'em out, it really doesn't matter as the kevlar reinforced foam rubber flexes to respond to changes in wind velocity.



For more information contact South Sports, P.O. Box 28376, Atlanta, GA

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

Upcoming Events

April 14 Meeting, At
Brandy(s) House!
Directions Inside

April 18-19 Inland Windsurfing
Championships. **Entry-Form**
Inside

Photo: David Wade

