

Thirty Learn to Windsurf

Only 25 Learn to Sail Back to the Beach

story: William Fragakis
 photos: Chris Voith

Once again, the Atlanta Boardsailing Club threw caution to the wind (well, okay, slight breeze) and inducted a new bunch into the secret society of windsurfing. Thirty hardy souls gathered by the shores of Lake Lanier to enjoy fine instruction in the art of standing on a piece of plastic while holding a sail. Thirty hardy souls found that it really isn't as hard as it looks. Thirty hardy souls found themselves having fun. Thirty hardy souls quickly mastered the rudiments of uphauling and sailing along.

With an able coaching staff led by Brian Lojko and ably assisted by a dozen or more ABCers, our THS (Thirty hardy souls) received a beach lecture, a simulator session and, finally, time on the water. Kids had a great time and more than a few Moms and Dads found themselves reluctant to relinquish the boards when they were done.

Another neat feature was the second generation of aides, Dylan Carter and Jamie Park. Both young men have been introduced to the sport by their parents

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Dave (r) enjoys the Kanaha Beach sun in his official K-Mart Maui edition beach chair.

Maui On My Mind

Story and Photos by David Wade

Buddy, an old childhood friend, has lived in Maui for the last fifteen years. I visit him every so often and on this trip last May I stayed at his condo for three weeks. Bud's a nice guy; he allows me use of his condo, his Ford Ranger pickup, his Honda CR 250 motocrosser and his board and four sails. By the way, Buddy doesn't windsurf. Some guy just finally had enough of sailing everyday in horrific winds, called it quits and gave Buddy all of his equipment. Buddy and I raced motorcycles until we got too old for all the bumps and bruises. He stayed with the bikes and I changed gears to

windsurfing. Now, it doesn't hurt as much when I fall.

When I arrived at the modern Maui airport, I immediately looked to the palm trees to discern the wind. Much to my regret, I saw no wind or very little. I told myself it didn't matter because I needed to adjust to the time difference anyway (six hours difference between Maui and Atlanta). I got cab to Bud's condo (\$15 for the three mile trip), dropped off my stuff and headed for K-Mart for the es-

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Our Next Meeting

This month's meeting will be on June 9th at 7:30 pm. Topics will include Learn to Sail Clinic and summer trips. As always, friends, guests, kids and total strangers are welcome.

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

Join us! See page 9 for details.

Attention Current Members:

A lot of memberships expire soon or have already expired. Don't let the dog days of summer cause you to miss any fun.

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

20th Annual Fall Classic to Include ABC's First National Event

Fall Classic Possibly Longest Running US Club Event

Is there an older one? Enquiring minds want to know. Since 1979, every fall has brought two things to Atlanta: the jet stream (and the return of the wind) and the Fall Classic.

Let's put this in perspective. In 1979:

- Robbie Naish still couldn't legally drive
 - The Brothers Gibb (BeeGees) were still hot, Sylvester Stallone a young up and comer and the Braves really ... um, were awful.
 - Rap was still an obscure New York club thing, Sugar Hill's "Rapper's Delight" (the first rap song to get air play) was still months away. If you wanted to do "Hip Hop", you did the "Bunny Hop".
 - U.S. Team member Randy Somnitz was still wearing Pampers
 - The clamp-on boom was still years away as teak booms were cutting edge;
 - The rudiments of footstraps and harnesses existed only on certain Pacific Islands
 - Ten-time World Champ Bjorn Dunkerbeck still was playing with Hot Wheels
 - The Knack's "My Sharonna" was the alternative music of the day. Fiona Apple was yet to be conceived (for you older folks, Fiona is a young woman, not a band like Pink Floyd.).
 - The Columbia Gorge was still a logging backwater. It would rarely be windsurfed for another 5 years.
 - The term Jetski applied to schussing on snowy slopes after a burrito lunch.
- To our knowledge, only the Windsurfer™ Worlds are older in terms of a continuously running event (as well as possibly some European events). Are there any other contenders to the crown?

And this year we add the Senior

Nationals after it's having spent 10 years in Hilton Head, SC (which makes it a Classic on its own).

So you weren't around for that first edition? Fret not, there is still time to join the fun. And with the inclusion of the Seniors, there's no excuse not to be joining us for years to come.

This year's edition, on October 24-25, will be one to attend. Race Directors Chris Voith and Scott Spreen promise yet another first class ABC event and we've already had interest from as far away as California. (And you thought it was a drive from Decatur?)

As always, all windsurfers from neophytes to pros are welcome. Never raced before? Our Novice Fleet means you get your feet (and whatever else) wet on your own race course away from the madding crowds.

Sport Fleet lets recreational sailors race with other fun-oriented sailors in a low pressure environment. Sport Fleet is famous for mixing winners from the young, old, male female, heavy and light.

IMCO class allows competitors to race each other and not the equipment-you can't spend your way to the top of this class. If you get REALLY good in this class, you get a free ticket to Sydney in a couple of years.

Open Fleet lets the big dogs howl on longer courses and more competitive tactics. And for the really big dogs in Open, they can bring their big sails (up to 9.5 m²) to tote their big dog, er, hind-quarters around.

Mark your calendars. Don't let a dinner at Aunt Edna's keep you from this one. (Unless, of course, Aunt Edna will be sailing an IMCO earlier that day!)

short notes

Phil Duvic took 5th in the Amateur Mens at the U.S. Open behind some very good locals.

Kevin Osburn triumphed at the LLSC Reggae Regatta followed by Carl Arrigoni and Dan Burch.

The fall race calendar is chock-full events from September well through November. If you salivate like Pavlov's dog when that starting gun goes off, the next few months should be fun ones. Check out the dates below.

Regional Dates

August 14-16. NJ/MSY Regatta, Ft. Walton Sch. Shell Pt. Sailboard Club: Marianne Gengenbach 850-926-4278

August 17-22 US Windsurfing National Championships, Maui.

September 12-13. Pens. Bay Blast, Gulf Breeze, FL. Pensacola Windsurf. Club: Steve Bogan 850-433-5833

September 12-13 Harper Realty Classic St. Petersburg Fleet 12/Tackle Shack: Steve Levine 800-541-3483

September 25-27. Windsurf Expo. Orlando, FL. AWOA

October 2-4 11th Annual Endless Summer Regatta, Shell Point, FL William Treichel 850-926-4278

October 17-18 Hatteras Island Windsurfing Championships, Waves, NC

October 24-25 20th Annual Atlanta Fall Classic and Seniors Nationals. Contact Chris Voith 404-255-6469

October 31-Nov 1 LLSC Halloween Open. Contact Chris Voith 404-255-6469

November 6-8 Mistral Nat'l. Champ. St. Petersburg Fleet 12/Tackle Shack: Steve Levine 800-541-3483

Feb 26-28, 1999. Mistral North American Masters/Seniors Windsurfing Championship, Patrick Air Force Base (near Cocoa Beach, FL) Open to all sailors 35 and up. Contact: Dick Tillman, Tel 407-773-4711



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entials: film, queen air mattress (Buddy doesn't have a spare bed), lawn chair, SPF 15.

During my shopping spree I keep tell-



ing myself how important it was to stay awake until 10:00 PM in order to make the quickest adjustment possible to the time difference. I am not used to my morning wake up time being 2:00 PM, so I make the transition quickly. If you don't adjust to the time change quickly, it can ruin a short vacation.

With jet lag conquered, it's off to one of the many windsurfing shops near the airport. By the way, the airport, windsurfing shops, K-Mart and Kanaha Beach are all within one half mile of each other. No need to use Buddy's stuff yet when I can rent the best and shiniest the shops have to offer. Full day rentals are \$40 for everything and two sails. With equipment in tow, I'm off to Kanaha Beach, just five minutes away.

Kanaha Beach is a stretch of beach that is somewhat divided into three sections. The section farthest from the sewage treatment plant was my favorite and must have been most everyone else's, too.

You have two lifeguards watching you and you can't windsurf at this beach until 11:00 AM - that's the rule.

Speaking of rules, the rule is if you leave anything unattended its "Finders Keepers". There is paved and graveled parking where you back up to the guard rail, unload and rig on a picturesque Hawaiian shaded grassy lawn.

What more could you ask for? Aha - there's the rub! On the windiest day (SE 35 gusting to 48 with marine warnings to boaters), some windsurfers found it somewhat difficult to transport their rigged gear to the beach launch area about 100 feet away. Some of these guys would hold their boom with one hand while the other hand was holding the foot strap and they would just lean into

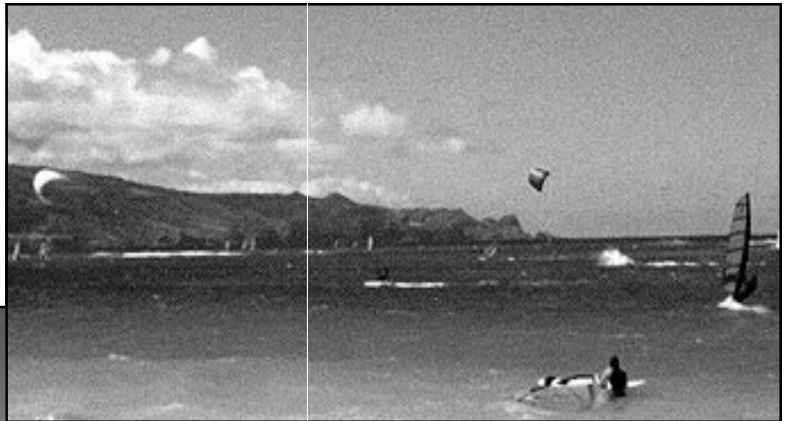
to wind and take baby steps (like one or two

inches at a time as their bodies were angled 45 degrees to the ground). Some just stood there like that for hours - some just got really pissed off and threw their stuff down in total frustration because they couldn't go forward.

These big winds lasted about 1-1/2 weeks, and this was unusual because the wind is usually 15 to 30. On the days that normal winds prevailed, you could literally count as many as 150 windsurfers sailing off the beach. You definitely felt crowded. The shops would tell you that if it gets too crowded, just sail upwind and find fewer sailers. I found that easier said than done because not only was it hard to get up wind, but you had to contend with waves breaking on the reef.

As you look out toward the west Maui mountains there is a reef about 1,000 feet off shore. The waves break to the left and to the right and leave a flat spot in the middle where you can sail right through and out to sea. This is where most windsurfers headed except the guys who were getting high (AIR). I did get adventurous and try those waves. I found

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Top: The boy and his toys. Left/above: Dave tells us that he took this photo to show us the kiteskiers (enlarged above; light kite on left, darker one on right.). He swears that the scenery in the foreground had nothing to do with the shot. Of course, I believe him.

Treasurer's Report and Proposals

by Gene Mathis, ABC Treasurer

Below are the sources and uses of the club's money for 1997 and so far in 1998. Also, I've included a possible budget and some other ways we may wish to spend our money (and some other ideas).

It's your money, **LET'S HAVE SOME FEEDBACK.**

Regatta Income- This assumes a healthy contribution of time by a lot of club members.

Lake Lanier Sailing Club Donation - As LLSC is key participant/spon-

sor in Regattas, a donation of approximately half of the income of the regattas should be made to show gratitude and to upgrade their facility (camping, etc.)

Charity Events - The boardsailing club should cover all the costs of putting on the events with all of the registration fees going directly to the charities. Members should consider the associated club costs as expense for a club event (activity/party).

Learn to Windsurf - This event's income should cover its costs but also increase memberships.

Christmas Party / Other Events - These are parties and other events such as: Volley Ball meeting, Pool Party, Ice-

berg Regatta, etc.

Video Library - Library could be expanded focusing on beginner videos and specific skills videos (gybing, waterstarting, racing).

Atlanta Boardsailing Club Activities / Ideas

Trips - Sponsor Spring & Fall Hatteras trips, this does not cost the club as club funds are used for deposits only and are repaid by members attending trip. (These trips do not allow kids or pets, and require a commitment in advance. This is a 12 hr drive).

Camping Trips to Jacksonville, Savannah, Charleston, Meritt Island, Fla. or the Fla. Panhandle. (These trips would allow kids and pets, not require much advance commitment and are 6 to 8 hr drives). Other shorter camping trips may be made to Lake Lanier and West Point Lake. The club may wish to maintain a separate telephone listing of members interested in camping trips. Then members who are planning a windsurfing camping trip (and would like company) could inform the other campers of the trip. No cost to the club.

Non-Windsurfing Trips - Snow ski/board, mountain biking, white water rafting, hang gliding

Video Library - Additional funds (\$200) could be budgeted to purchase additional how-to videos; beginner, gybe, waterstart, racing, speed, etc. A \$3 donation would be requested for each new video checked out which would be used by the Librarian to purchase additional videos. After initial \$200, there would be no on-going cost to the club.

Beginner Equipment - Participants in Learn to Windsurf do not have access to beginner equipment following the clinic. The club could purchase (or members could donate) some used beginner equipment such as a durable beginner longboard, 2 piece mast, clamp on boom, and several small older sails.

Atlanta Boardsailing Club Financial Summary

Checking Account Balance at 6/30/98 -	\$3,942
1998 - Dues covered newsletters and misc expenses (thru 6/30)	
Spring Regatta Income	\$1,138
Charity Event -	(87)
Lake Lanier Sailing Club Donation	(500)
1997 - Dues covered newsletters and misc expenses	
Spring regatta -	\$2,029
Fall Regatta -	(352)
Learn to Windsurf -	118
Charity Events -	201
Christmas party -	278

Conclusion: Dues cover newsletters and misc. expenses. Regattas are sources of other income which is needed to cover any other expenses.

Expected 1998 revenues and expenses -

2 Regattas	\$1,800
LLSC donation	(900)
Subtotal	\$ 900
Dues less Newsletters : net	\$ 0
Charity Events	(200)
Learn to Windsurf	0
Christmas Party	(300)
Video library	(200)
Other Events	(200)
Subtotal	\$ (900)
Total	\$ 0

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Ruminations of a New Windsurfer

A (mostly) true story...

by Doug Shapter, originally appeared as a post on *rec.windsurfing*.

“Why would anyone want to put a mast on a perfectly good surfboard?” the young man said to his friend.

“Because it is a long drive to surf,” said his friend. The young man did not understand. He took up kayaking instead.

He did not see his friend for several summers. One day, he ran into his friend, who took him windsurfing. The young man tried to windsurf. He stood up, barely. And moved, hardly. And fell, lots.

“That was fun,” he said to his friend, “but I should take you kayaking.”

“Sure,” said his friend. But his friend, more enlightened than him, moved to San Francisco. The young man moved to Cleveland. He *did not understand*.

Years later, the young man met a woman. They became engaged and moved to the East Coast. Driving by a marina, the young man and his fiancée hit upon an idea. They should buy a boat and live on that, instead of a townhouse.

So, shortly after the wedding, the young man and his wife moved to a

small town and lived aboard their boat. It could have been an idyllic time, but the young man's job was painful and they did not sail much. Several people in the marina windsurfed. It looked like fun, but the young man still *did not understand*.

After their first child, the young man and his wife rented a small cottage. They sold their boat and the young man, now not so young, bought a new surfboard. It was still a long drive to surf. The man *failed to understand*.

One day, on an isolated barrier island, the man dragged himself ashore, bruised from a shore break driven by 15 knot on-shore winds. He passed a group of windsurfers, drinking beer. They were happier than him, but, still the man *did not understand*.

His wife became pregnant with their second child. The man and his wife bought a home, two houses away from a small beach. When his wife was almost due, she came home with a brochure on windsurfing lessons. “Sure,” the man said, “after our child is born.”

The man's job grew burdensome. He longed to surf, but could not find the time. One day, while having pizza with his family at the local beach, his neighbor pulled up on a windsurfer, stripped off his wetsuit and joined them. “I do

this two or three nights after work,” he said.

“But,” the man said to himself, “it is not surfing.”

The man acquired a windsurfer from a friend who had sailed to South America. With his friend gone and unable to explain the equipment, the man jury rigged the board and took it to the beach. It sank beneath him and the boom struck him in the head. His wife tried, but the wind spun her around. “We should take lessons,” they wisely said.

The day came for the lessons. The wind was strong, but the boards were buoyant and the sails small. The man and his wife learned to uphaul and trim and tack. The man was *starting to understand*.

They scoured the classifieds for used boards, since the sinking board would hinder them. They asked friends and searched the internet. Without luck and impatient, the man and his wife bought a new board.

When he left for work the next morning, the man opened the garage and ran his hand along the new board. He made plans to leave work early and sail that afternoon. With the sun rising over their small beach and a slight but steady breeze blowing through the trees, the man, now young again, *finally understood*.

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These could be stored at a Mini-Warehouse / Boat Storage facility on a small trailer (small box for sails and boom with board on top of box). This trailer would not be used to transport gear to the sailing site but for storage only. Some type of racks and pads could be obtained such as soft racks or universal racks. This gear could be stored near Lake Ackworth which is a good beginners lake. This gear could be used by Members only and their guests (member would have to be present). It could be secured with combination locks which members would

know. A donation of \$10 per day would be requested to help cover the cost of the storage and possibly purchase additional gear. The approximate start up cost for this is \$500 consisting of Board \$200, Trailer \$100, and Storage \$200. Other gear would be donated by members. This gear could be used by beginner members who do not yet own gear, and by other members who are teaching their friends. On-going cost to club would be any storage cost not covered by the \$10 per day donation and any additional equipment purchases.

Sale of Atlanta BoardingSailing Club Clothing: Sell Jackets, sweat shirts, polo shirts to raise funds.

Special Learn to Windsurf clinics - invite Atlanta Ski Club, Atlanta Club Sport, etc.

Windtalker - ????????

Again, these are some ideas. But we need input and participation from you. You can either mail letters to the club P.O. Box or email me at GeneMathis@worldnet.att.net or call 770-739-4511

The Real (Coarse Sailor's) Wind Scale

by Tom Reynolds

A few months ago I talked about embarrassing sailing incidents, and coined (borrowed I might add) the term Coarse Sailor to define the sailors or moments when it all goes wrong

I have decided to extend this a little, with the beaufort scale as a rough guide....Cheers to all Coarse Sailors

CALM 0kmh 0knots Smoke rises vertically Sea like a mirror.

What This Means: Coarse sailor has day off work to go sailing. Ends up mowing lawn. Checks out sailboarding shop. Buys gear will never use. But gotta have it all. Hides new gear in old bag to prevent getting grief from partner at home. Friend calls and asks partner what they think of sailor's new toy. Silent treatment for two days for each offence.

LIGHT WINDS 19 km/h or less 10 knots or less Wind felt on face; leaves rustle; ordinary vanes moved by wind. Small waveless, ripples formed but don't break: A glassy appearance maintained.

WTM: Coarse sailor goes to the beach to pray to wind Gods. Rigs up that 8.0m again and flaps it about on the beach, without any intention of actually going sailing. Puts it down for a moment, a gust lifts it up and impales it on a sign. It has still not got wet...

Option 2: Actually goes out! Sinks up to waist, falls in and swims. Friends laugh heartily but think to themselves "that was me once....yesterday"

Option 3: Stands on water's edge with wind meter calling out everytime it gusts over 8 knots. Gets back to find big scratch mark down car door, put there by grateful listener.

MODERATE WINDS 20 - 29km/h 11-16 knots Raises dust and loose paper; small branches are moved. Small waves - becoming longer; fairly frequent white horses (whitecaps).

WTM: Option 1 Coarse sailors come out in their droves. Rig 4, maybe 5 times to be certain. Puts on wetsuit, has a sneaky urination in it before going out. Wind drops out and goes home. Wetsuit sits in back of car for a week and begins to smoke.

Option 2: Rig up in record time (2 hours-forgot harness) gets out and flounders due to too small sail. Swims in, then tells family "had a great day". Has a quiet weep in the toilet.

Option 3: Had family day planned. Sits looking out window throwing hands in the air making small rodent noises. Gets abused by partner for being selfish. Leaves early, gets gear, goes to beach. It's either dark, windless, snowing or all.

FRESH WINDS 30 -39km/h 17-21 knots Small leaves in trees begin to sway; crested wavelets form on inland water Moderate waves, taking a more pronounced long form; many white horses are formed - a chance of some spray

WTM: Local Sailboard shop brings in sandwich board to stop it ending up in middle of road. Sand gets in eyes. Non-sailors tell you "You are mad to go out in this". Coarse sailors smile wistfully, but are beginning to get The Fear.

Option 1: Too windy for first coarse victims. "Gotta get my board/sail/piles fixed", "Too cold/hot/moderate to sail", "Got family function" are the top three excuses.

Option 2: Rigs 6.0, gets out through shore break on 15th attempt. Gets over last wave, gets into straps, catapults through sail, floats in, retires from windsurfing. Cries in the water, on the beach and in the car on the way home. Vomits up sea water at family dinner table.

Option 3: "Sails" for a few hours, which consists of going out, falling at gybe, 15 minute waterstart, thrown over the boom, waterstart again, sail, catapult, waterstart, sail, blow gybe and so on. Too exhausted to deride, has to call friend/partner on mobile phone to help pack up. Also thinking about giving it all up...

STRONG WINDS 40 - 50km/h 22-27 knots Large branches in motion; whistling heard in telephone wires; umbrellas used with difficulty. Large waves begin to form; the white foam crests are more extensive with probably some spray

WTM: Sailboard shop employees tell callers "it's howlin'" and ask for time off/knock off early. Coarse sailors head in to get out their 3.5s for some reason. Everyone else rigs 5.0ms, 4.5s. Coarse sailor drives home in wetsuit to get the 4.5. Arrives in time to see wind drop out completely. Car seat ruined by polluted water.

Option 1: Coarse sailor rigs 4.5, but shorebreak is unbelievable ("Over double mast high" will tell mates in pub later) Gets worked, "shuffles" downwind about a mile, then breaks mast. Comes in up polluted canal. Walks back, changes clothes (wetsuit shredded) and then drives car down to new "secret location" to retrieve gear. Does not tell partner at home about mast. It's three masts this year alone....

Option 2: Coarse sailor moans about knee/arm/rig/board/whatever problem that prevents sailing in these great conditions. Holds court in the beer garden telling everyone stories from Hawaii/Spain/Costa Rica/West Oz/ Antarctica trip. Plans big trip to wherever with likeminded sailors for the fourth year running. Yet to go.

STRONGER... 51 - 62km/h 28-33 knots Whole trees in motion; inconvenience felt when walking against wind. Sea heaps up and white foam from breaking waves begins to be blown in streaks along direction of wind.

WTM: Local Guru tuns up and rigs up. Speaks to no one. Doesn't go out - yet. Local Sailboard store has sudden disease that forces sudden, immediate closure. Coarse sailors are strewn across the beach like a failed wartime beach landing. Those lucky enough not to have gone out are half-smashed in the pub. Robby Naish stories now star themselves. Beer Garden Coarse sailors have now moved inside the pub as their beer froth keeps getting blown off. Several concerned people think about calling coast guard/water police, but several

of the coarse sailors involved are already coast guard/water police. Two coarse sailors make it back to where they started unharmed. Become instant celebrities. Also decide to retire.

GALE 63 - 75 km/h 34-40 knots
Twigs break off trees; progress generally impeded. Moderately high waves of greater length; edges of crests begin to break into spin drift; foam is blown in well marked streaks along the direction of the wind.

WTM: Sign outside pub blows off, injuring several "sailors" returning from the beach. Early retirees in the pub are semi-conscious. Beach near deserted. Local guru goes out, throws high, one handed forward- over-rotates, lands, snaps leg floats in. Even gurus have their coarse days. Sailboard shop employees go back to shop, realising front door is unlocked. Get back, re rig a 3.5 and sail up wind where they can't be asked questions about gear. Remaining sailors on the water are knighted, given awards and can now park

in the disable spots at the beach. Which they can technically do anyway. Older sailors talk about the "good old days" (the 80's) When they "used to go out in wind like this all the time".

STRONG GALE: 76 - 87 km/h 41-47 knots Slight structural damage occurs -roofing dislodged; larger branches break off. High waves; dense streaks of foam; crests of waves begin to topple, tumble and roll over; spray may affect visibility.

WTM: Coarse Sailors too scared to drive into car park at beach. Local guru still in shore break with broken leg. In agony, no-one to help. Sailboard shop employees remember "I think we have an old ('85) 3.0m Hood out the back" and returns to shop only to find queue a mile long of sad dejected coarse sailors with destroyed equipment under their arms. Decides to make money rather than sail.

Meanwhile: Coarse sailors in the pub wonder whether roof is going to get blown off. Discuss windiest day they have ever

seen/been out in/heard of. Last few sailors return from beach with amazing tales of survival.

STORM 88 -102 km/h 48-56knots plus Very rarely experienced- widespread damage Exceptionally high waves; small and medium sized ships occasionally lost from view behind waves; the sea is completely covered with long white patches of foam; the edges of wavecrests are blown into froth.

WTM: Coarse sailors say THIS is the windiest day they have ever seen. Sailboard shop roof lifts slightly with each gust. Pub loses tiles off roof. Weather conditions lead the nightly news with tales of "stupid sailboarders rescued from death" story. Coarse sailors leaving the pub find that the boards and other assorted gear has blown off never to be seen again. Sailboard shop proprietor rubs hands with glee.

thomasr@yoyo.cc.monash.edu.au <http://yoyo.cc.monash.edu.au/~thomasr/sail.html>

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that riding just behind the break of the wave, the water was as smooth as the water is directly behind a ski boat when you are skiing. I also found it frightening to ride the break of the wave because a wipe out resulted in usually landing some part of my body on the reef (aow - that hurts) or I would wipe out, then try to set up a waterstart and be pounded time and time again by those angry waves (Its that same feeling - just let me get out of here and I will be a good person the rest of my life).

After sailing a few hours each day, break time, lunch time and chat time were spent in my trusty K-Mart lawnchair. There were plenty of new friends to talk to, except that these people are from all over the world and many don't even speak English, so I used sign language with some. With air and water temperatures at about 80 degrees, even sitting in a shorty on the beach can feel cool.

Sitting on that beach, I saw things that never happen on Lake Lanier. How about kite skiing? This really looks neat but we're talking a whole new sport here. The kite skiers can easily go up or down wind do-

ing big aerials off waves at the reef and when they do jump, they float back down like a parachute - they don't land hard like a windsurfer. There was one incident where akite skier wiped out and his kite went into the water with the kite wires laying across the water. Three windsurfers came along, snagged the wires, did endo's and pulled the kite skier with them. I really don't think the windsurfers knew what had happened to them.

Kanaha Beach is also a place to see new equipment being researched and developed. I watched as these guys used a board that was short and very wide, especially at the tail. The rear foot straps were about 12 inches across from each other. There is no doubt these guys were good windsurfers. They could tack up wind like no one else and when they exited the water to take their rigs back to the truck, the maneuver was completely effortless.

You can only windsurf so much. I would sail three or four days and then take a day off. But instead of being a tourist, I headed to the west Maui mountains on the Honda CR 250 and rode all the trails with Buddy and his friends.

I had some memorable moments. Sailing out past the reef into the open Pacific, I saw a whale blow his spout 100 feet ahead of me. I was nearly launched after hitting a green sea turtle. On a day when the water was calm, while using a longboard and watching the bottom of the ocean, I noticed all those car size boulders submerged just under the water's surface that I had not seen earlier when the water was rough. I enjoyed seeing at least two rainbows each and every day. It was great watching Robby Naish's unsuccessful attempt at a double loop at Hookipa and talking to him while he leaned against Buddy's truck.

With calluses on my hands and my last free days spent riding motorcross with Buddy, it was time to head for home. It's about 12 to 14 hours from the time you get to the airport to the time you claim your baggage at home, and that makes for a long day. But I wasn't concerned so much about the jet lag on this leg of the trip.

Back to Lake Lanier and all those guys and gals who really know how to windsurf.

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and themselves, now, call the windsurfing their own.

Our thanks to Ed Marks who organized it all, Tim Carter of Windsense, who lent more than a few bits equipment and all the other kind club members who lent boards and equipment. We even had a couple show up by boat, Alex Navarrete and Dave DeLozier, in case any stray boards got blown away in strong winds.

Again, thanks to all the club members who lent their time, equipment and



enthusiasm.

And a welcome to the THS who took their first taste of windsurfing. May you enjoy many more years. Also we remind you that you are invited to join us as a full member. Anytime during the next three months, send in \$10 and we'll upgrade you to a full annual membership which entitles you to all the benefits: parties, regattas, more clinics, charity events, the newsletter and other great stuff. Act now, supplies are limited!



Letters to the Editor

Dear Sirs,

Last month's newsletter was a breath of fresh air; informative, entertaining, and a darn good read. Nice to see it.

Signed, Mr. Spruell Springs, Flowery Branch, GA

Dear Sirs,

We really enjoyed the newsletter last month. It was the best we've seen in a while.

The Hardemans, Sandy Springs, GA

Dear Sirs,

I really enjoyed the newsletter last month. It was the best I've seen in a while. I've really put it to good use, daily.

Regards, The Hardeman Family Parakeet

My thanks to Chris Voith who let me have a month off in July by doing the newsletter. The Editor

Membership Roll

Welcome to our newest members:

Lots of Folks from the Learn to Windsurf Clinic who I'll list next month.

We invite you to join us. During your 3 month trial membership, send in \$10 and we'll upgrade you to a whole year's membership. What a deal!

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). Application/ Renewal Form below.

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

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

The Stuarts, Conyers, GA
The Maddens, Marietta, GA

The Atlanta Boardsailing Club

Board of Directors:

Learn to Sail Chairs: Ed Marks, Brian Lojko
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 : William 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.commandcorp.com/atlanta.windsurf/>) or snailmail (PO Box 28376, Atlanta, GA 30358)

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.

I Want to Join/ Renew!

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

e-mail address _____ Phone _____

Individual Membership..... \$20.00/ 38.00 (1 yr/ 2yr.)

Family Membership\$30.00/ 57.00

Junior (Under 17) Membership.... \$15.00/ 28.50

Total enclosed \$ _____

While your checkbook is open, consider joining **US Windsurfing**, windsurfing's national advocacy group and enjoy group benefits including travel discounts, insurance eligibility, a newsletter and more.. Send your name, address, phone, email to: US Windsurfing, PO Box 978, Hood River, OR 97031 along with a check for \$30.

Being fully knowledgeable of the risks of boardsailing as a sport, I agree voluntarily to assume all risks of participation in the Atlanta Boardsailing Club's activities and hold harmless those sponsoring or aiding in any events 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.

Signature (or Parent/Guardian) _____

I am/ We are interested in:

- Shortboard Sailing
- Course Racing
- Freestyle
- Sailing Clinics and Demos
- Trips to other Areas
- Parties, Cookouts, etc.
- Helping with Club Functions
- Writing articles for the News letter
- Other _____

Do you have access to a windsurfer (sailboard)?

Yes No

What Kind? _____

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

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

Have a question? Call 404-237-1431 or <http://www.commandcorp.com/atlanta.windsurf/>

“The Best Laid Plans...”

(Or: The Wages of Sin and Windsurfing)

Recently, on rec.windsurfing, weedfin@aol.com (Weed Fin) wrote: Okay... Let's here your best sneaking out of work tale. Ray Bongiovianni replied:

Well, Okay. So it was slow at the radio factory a while back. The wind had been blowing strong and steady for what seemed like weeks and I got out only once or twice on a weekend. The juices were flowing.

So I pack up my boards and equipment on top of my bright red Trooper before work and park it out of the way in the lot at work. The vehicle is well known so I couldn't really hide much, but put a couple of feet of sticks and stuff on top and I could hide nothing at all. It looked like a salvation army supply truck for homeless surfers. My only hope was that they would think I was planning fun after work.

It gets along to 10:30 and I'm about to bust so I figure I'll take a long lunch and get back in the office by 1 or 2 at the latest. The lake is close so I could get a nice little session in.

I bust outta the joint cruise off to the lake, run up all the cloth I can handle and have a great time. I check the watch. It's about 1:00. I figure 15 minutes to tear it down, load it up, and be on my way. I'd be back at the office by 1:30, quick shower and sit in my chair by 2:00. Well, the best laid plans....

I got half the plan accomplished and was on my way back to the plant when I noticed the engine temp indicator on dash was in the red zone. Uh, oh! Since I've made quite a career of pushing my little sleigh to its absolute limits, I was gonna try to milk it for the 7 or 8 miles left to go. I turned on the heater. This is an old trick to push water through the engine to cool it off. Unfortunately, the unavoidable result of this action is to heat up the cab. Now I'm not afraid of a little warmth, but this is in Dallas, Tx. And this only happened a few weeks back. Need I say more?

Anyway, I'm steaming inside while checking for signs of steam on the outside. Meanwhile the temperature gauge is burying itself far beyond the red zone and is now out of sight. As I hit the next red light, I finally start to see the steam coming from the engine and the smell of anti-freeze fills my nostrils. I'm deep in it now. Time to start heading for a place to ditch.

I milk about two more miles out of it and limp into a quick stop. The engine stalled about 40 ft. from the shade over the pumps, but fortunately I got the clutch in fast enough and I coasted in the rest of the way. As I start to check things out,

“I got half the plan accomplished and was on my way back to the plant when I noticed the engine temperature indicator on dash was in the red zone. Uh, oh!”

the local sheriff pulls up. (note: this is a tiny town Northeast of Dallas. The quick stop I limped into is within spittin' distance of the Southfork Ranch. Anybody ever heard of that?) He kindly asks if I need any help, I instinctively say no. But eventually I realize that I'm now 36 and I don't have to distance myself from law officers anymore. When he comes back out I ask his advice and he offers a call to a tow truck. I've got no choices, so tow truck it is. He sets it up and promises to wait with me while the guy finds his way to my sanctuary. "Thanks, but I'll be fine by myself." But he insisted.

It was a good thing too because the quick-stop proprietor started to get irritated with the puddle of coolant now forming on his freshly cleaned driveway, not to mention the fact that two of his pumps were now totally inaccessible. The officer cooled him down by explaining that we had a "situation" here and it would be taken care of shortly. And it was.

The tow truck had just arrived. It was the kind that they tilt and pull your vehicle up onto it. Then unilt it and there you are. Sitting pretty with the bottom

of your tires about six feet off the ground. Of course, this put the top of my Trooper about 13 ft. off the ground and the bird's nest of gear about 20! Maybe I'm exaggerating a little.

I then proceed to talk this guy with only one out of every three teeth left into dropping me by the office on his way to the repair shop. He agrees, but its clear he thinks I'm from another planet. For not only am I in swim trunks with a sopping wet shirt, I smell to high heaven from sweatin' in the heat for the past hour, I've got these surf boards on top of this foreign-made truck, (what the hell I'm doing with surf boards in the middle of Texas, I'm sure he'll never figure out) and now I want to go back to work instead of blowing it off.

Well obviously the heat had gotten to me because I figured that it would be better to wait in my office and get some work done rather than piss away an afternoon in some mechanic's shop. Bad Decision!

Not 15 minutes later, it's about 3:00 and here comes this brand spankin' new, purple-with-gold-speckled, tow truck with Ray's bright Red Trooper, and a mound of contraband way up on top, rolling into that same parking lot I left from more than 4 hours earlier. If anyone wasn't going to give my truck a second look before they certainly were now. And here I come dropping out of the passenger seat in the same get-up I left the lake in. Fortunately by now I look like a dried-up, drowned rat. that is opposed to just drowned.

Oh yeah, did I mention that this all is taking place in front of three stories of windows that stretch about 150 yards along the side of our building?

Needless to say, I did not escape unscathed! Not to mention the \$120 bucks it cost to fix the truck and pay for the towing. Let's see. That's 60 bucks an hour for a two hour session, and I'm probably now at the top of the RIF list.

One thing is clear. I'd do it again!

201- Boards & Rigs

Explosion XR (original shape-easy to sail, light and fast) **Neil Pryde 5.8m** Race sail NP 2 pc. carbon mast, Chinook Boom all for \$600

Call Ole Tanderup at 770-427-6199 or email kstoc@aol.com

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/sraps. **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 \$375 obo. With complete rig for beginner \$500 obo. Will also consider trade for shorter board (around 10') in comparable condition. Contact Randy Falkenberg 770-379-0505 or e-mail consultrfi@aol.com

FOR SALE: Angulo slalom board. 8'-10" / ~90L / True Ames fin (Tuttle box) / Straps Plus Neil Pryde 5.2 Race sail (VGC) - faster than whatever you're riding now! / \$100 for the board / \$250 for the package. Mistral Electron (88L) w/ straps & fin - \$275. 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/6 cams. Cost close to \$700 new (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

Sails: 11.5 Scrim Mylar \$150
10.0 Aerotech \$100
10.00 Silworks, like new \$250
8.9 Hot Mach 1.1 \$450
7.4 Hot Mach 1 \$400
Sailworks 6.9, 6.2, 5.3, 4.6, 3.3 \$200-250
Call John Danovic 770-775-2170

Sails: North '97 IQ Race 6.2 \$250, Neil Pryde '96 MPR Slalom 5.7 \$225, Hood River '94 Race 7.0 \$150, World '96 Slalom 6.2 \$175, Up '93 Slalom 5.5 \$100 .Yakima gutter-mount car rack \$75. Call William Fragakis 404-237-1431

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

1995 **Mistral Electron** CGI (later called Screamer 263, 263 cm, 87 liters, 17 lbs.) with fin, excellent condition, \$350; both boards for \$600. contact Andy Keeler, akeeler@agecon.uga.edu, 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). Call David Wade 770-978-7660.

Perfect Lake Setup. BicRumba310 (10'4"). 3 sails, 4.4, 5.6, 6.5, 2-piece fiber mast, Chinook boom and base, waist and seat harness, lots of extras all ingreat shape. \$550 obo. Call Ken @ (770)552-7414.

Alpha 215RS board (good condition)-11'9", 2 masts, 2 booms, **Great beginners board**; will throw in 6m Hi-Fly sail; all for \$375.00; new foot straps for \$60.00 Contact Peter at 678-947-4505 or p.schmidt@worldnet.att.net

Beginner Board: O'Brien Sensation with 5.5 rig. \$200. Call Linda Maynard 404-373-8767

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 windsufing 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

311- Local Shops

WINDSENSE: Mistral Flow 276 & 284 intro special - call for price!!! Harness lines - \$26. Epic padded board bag (275CM) - \$75. Oke Gorge (8-8.5 M / 11-12M / 4-5W) - \$35. Chinook 1-1/8" slalom boom (5'-7") / Gorge boom (4'3"-5'9") - \$140. Chinook 1-bolt hour-glass mast base - \$35. Chinook carbon mast base extension (18")/8-to1 d'haul -

\$70. Carbon Mast - Fiberspar R3000 / 430/25/21 - \$185. 1997 Mistral Explosion 288 (demo) - \$750. Windgliders - last one @ \$375. 770-888-1584.

Whitecap Windsurfing:

1998 **f2 277** ride (9'1"/103 liters) with shipping ding brand new with 1 year warranty \$850. 1996 **mistral electron** (8'8"/88 liters) with nose repair \$200. 1998 4.0 North Zeta \$350 4.5 zeta \$350. Fiberspar Reflex 3000 460/25/25 1 year warranty \$150. All accessories on sale 10%-50% off 1998 f2 272 axis (8'11"/95 liters) \$999 brand new with warranty
Renee Jenkins 706-868-7792 whitecap@mindspring.com

Windstar (Authorized Dealer for F2 and other major brands)

1998 F2 Demos w/ full warranty: 264 Wave, 96 ltrs. super B & J board. \$950. 282 Ride, 115 ltrs. \$950

97 NP VX2 6.3 \$250. NP Oasis XL men's wetsuit virtually new \$150. 2 womens L shortie wetsuits O'neill \$30, Bare \$50
Call Garrison Smith @ 404-256-0803 or (h) 404-256-1079

611- Hatteras Spac

Space Available. Rooms in a super soundside windsurf house located in Rodanthe. For dates within 10/24-11/7. Features include locked board storage, sail racks, hot tub and no bunk room. \$165/person/week + food. Call Charlie Phillips @ 404-255-4425 for details.

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.



Outtakes

"No son, tack that way. THAT way. Quick. Sheet in, no ... out! Sheet out! Watch out for that tree! (Tim Carter instructs son Dylan on the finer points of the "beach start". Photo: Chris Voith)



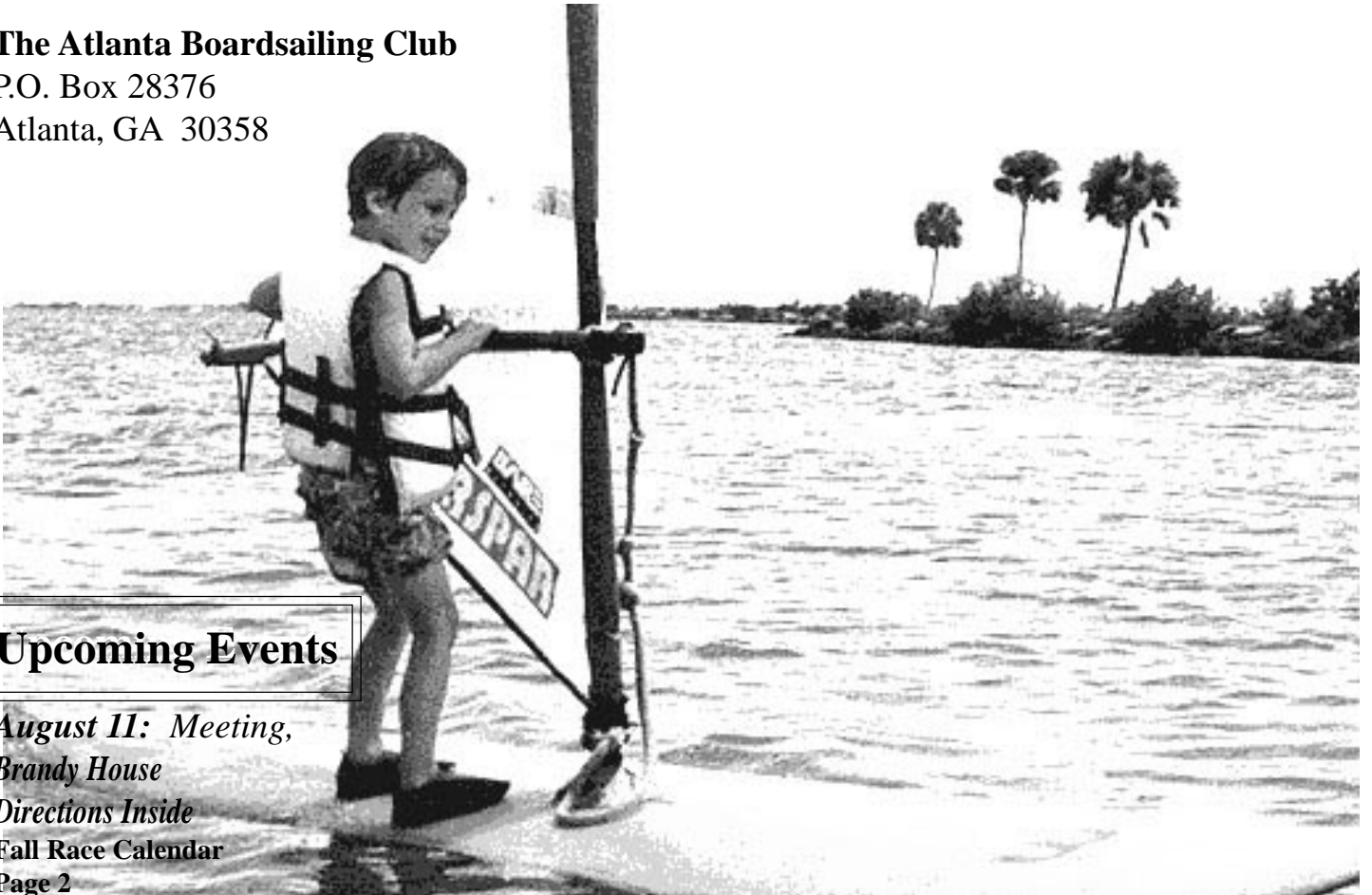
YO QUIERO WIND

The Atlanta Boardsailing Club

P.O. Box 28376

Atlanta, GA 30358

Photo: William Fragakis



Upcoming Events

August 11: Meeting,

Brandy House

Directions Inside

Fall Race Calendar

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