



[www.windsurfbaba.org](http://www.windsurfbaba.org)

## Awards Banquet, 2005

BABA's end of the season General Meeting & 2005 Race Awards Banquet was held on a warm and windy Sunday afternoon in November at Italia's Corner Café in Glen Burnie.

How windy was it? Well, it was windy enough to knock over the flags nested in the outside dining tables, and windy enough that a few



Maureen Pritchard & Marc Rosen

members went sailing before the banquet. (Several members sent their regrets for not attending because they sailed all day and a few showed up to sate the hunger produced from their morning session) In all, thirty eight members and guests attended.

Italia's Corner offered us an abundant food supply and some members (myself included) made multiple trips to sample the pasta, mussels, chicken, garlic bread and salads presented in the buffet line. Coffee and sodas were readily available and for our convenience, fresh pizza was delivered to the tables as a side dish. The restaurant opened at 11 and we were well fed by the time **Tom Sargent** presented the awards to the winners of our 2005 Race Series.

Along with the race awards, a few special presentations were made to recognize members who have stood out for their commitment to the club. **Daphne Lathouras and Steve Melnick** were chosen as the recipients for this year's **Pat Pugh Service Award**. They were cited for their work in publishing our newsletter and for maintaining the BABA website. In addition to their being recognized by the club, **East of Maui** presented them with a \$50 gift certificate and a sweatshirt. Tom Sargent singled out **Fan Pat** for the progress she's made in the past two seasons. Fan has shown such enthusiasm throughout her time as both Race Committee member and now, a very aggressive and competitive racer. Her eagerness to sail as often as possible was evident at the Awards Banquet as she and **Colin Pitts** showed up after they went sailing. Watch out for her next season!

**Tom Sargent** was also selected to receive special recognition. The BABA Banquet Committee wanted to thank Tom for his dedication as Race Committee Director by presenting him with a special gift. A custom weed fin was ordered from *Aix Sponza Manufacturing Company*, however the engineer who took the order misread the details and produced a 14inch wood fin, cut from a 19th century oak barn beam. Although not suitable for use in water, the fin should look nice on the mantle- just keep it away

from flames.

The business side of the meeting was to choose a new Chairman for BABA. This year, **Maureen Pritchard** was willing to take that title and was easily voted in to that position. Maureen had been BABA's Sponsorship Liaison for two years, has helped out

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## BABA Winter Party!

**Saturday, February 25, 2006.** That is the date to mark on your calendar for BABA's annual Mid-Winter party. Once again we are being welcomed to spend an evening with Jeff and Linda Riach at their gorgeous home in Timonium. We will begin festivities at 7 PM and continue until Jeff falls asleep on the pool table. (Yes, he will challenge all comers – but he has been beaten.) BABA will provide main dishes and limited amount of beer, wine, and soft drinks. (Bring your own special poison!) This has always been a great event because of the side dishes that you bring. Salads, pasta, veggies, deserts, your special recipes; we can warm them up for you if needed. If you have questions or special talents you'd like to share at the party please contact **Maureen Pritchard**.

### Directions

**Jeff & Linda Riach's**  
**12995 Jerome Jay Drive,**  
**Cockeysville, MD 21030**  
**(410) 785-3136**

- From the Baltimore beltway, take I-83 north to the Padonia Road exit (second exit up from the beltway – about 3 mi.).
- Make a left (west) at exit light onto Padonia, go 1.8 mi. (couple hundred yards past Graul's Supermarket)
- Turn right on Cleghorn and go 0.3 mi.
- Turn left on Katesford and go 0.1 mi.
- Turn right on Michaelsford.
- After 0.5 mi. (about 100 yds. past Laurelford Court) go right at curved 3-foot high brick wall.

12995 Jerome Jay Drive, a white brick colonial, is the 4th house on left off this private drive. (If you go too far on Michaelsford you will come to Chamarral court.)

## BABA Steering Committee

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If you would like to join the Steering Committee please contact Maureen Pritchard.

## Chuck Takes A Break

by Marc Rosen



Alright, so he's not as cute as the Energizer Bunny (although his wife **Jackie** might disagree) but **Chuck Schnee** has been going on, and on, and .... Oh, you get the picture. Last fall Chuck announced that he wanted to take some time off from his duties as Sponsorship

Guy to spend more time with Jackie, skiing, and sailing. For more years than I can recall Chuck has been gathering tons of gear and goodies from dozens of sponsors for the club in addition to organizing events, hosting parties, and showing up at more races than the wind. (although that last feat can be claimed by a lot of people, but you know what I mean.) Chucks efforts promoting BABA have made our club well known throughout the national windsurfing network of clubs and manufacturers.

In 2004, despite being unable to race because of a shoulder injury, Chuck still made each race to help out and provide the raffle gifts. His generous offers of the use of his Zodiachelped make many races a success and that inflatable has seen more time as a committee boat than any other craft. There is no doubt that BABA would not be the club that it is without Chuck's perseverance, dedication, and sacrifices over the years.

For several seasons he dominated the 7.5 Pumping fleet and this is what he wants to return to when we take to the racing course next spring. Chuck, BABA thanks you for all that you've done for the club and windsurfing in the area. We appreciate the time consuming work you did for the club and hope that you will enjoy the time you are now giving yourself.



**Petra Kanz**  
Windsurfing Clinics  
2006

## BABA Mission Statement

The Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association (BABA) is a network of Northern Chesapeake Bay windsurfers. Our purpose is to promote the sport of windsurfing through seasonal racing, instructional clinics, social events and group travel to windsurfing destinations. The club is an advocate for windsurfer access to clean, safe launch sites. Our events focus on an enjoyable social experience while developing further windsurfing skills.

### For Membership information contact

**Ann Jackson at (410)315-8481 or [ajax.tmm@verizon.net](mailto:ajax.tmm@verizon.net),**  
or any member of the BABA Steering Committee.

Membership and other club information is also available online at  
[www.windsurfbaba.org](http://www.windsurfbaba.org)

# Racing News

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with many BABA events and has been an active participant in the BABA Race Series. Please welcome her into this role.

Lastly, we gave away prizes to everyone who attended, including mast extensions, coffee mugs, hats, wallets, backpacks, etc. Many thanks again to **Chuck Schnee** for his dedication in gift acquisition from our sponsors. (As mentioned elsewhere, Chuck is stepping aside from his position as sponsorship liason to take some time for himself after many years of dedication to BABA).

And, thank you to all of my friends in BABA for letting me be your Chairman for the past two years.

*Marc Rosen (USW 41187)*



*Clockwise from top left: Ann Jackson, Janice Emerling, Susan Sargent; Tom Sargent; Bill Anderson & Fan Pat; Fred Thomas & Mike McCormick; Rich Knox; Tom Caswell; Mark Raginsky & Colin Pitts; Marc Rosen & Daphne Lathouras; Jack Ames & John Bickford.*



For complete BABA 2005 Season Race Results go to [www.windsurfbaba.org](http://www.windsurfbaba.org)

# Racing News

## WINDSURFING GODDESSES

by Marcy Kennedy, Windsurfing Enthusiasts of Tidewater (WET)



Helen, Amber, Daphne, Fan & Marcy (where's Janice?)

W.E.T. hosted the Hampton Roads Sail Board Classic, October 29th and 30th. The conditions for the regatta on Saturday included close to 30 mph winds and overcast skies, with 50 degree air temperatures. By the way, in my mind, sailing in those conditions should not be called racing. It should be correctly identified for what it is, "combat sailing". Despite the conditions, the goddess fleet from the north was still racing.

On Sunday, normal racing conditions returned and we had 6 to 12 mph wind with 70 degree air temperature. Sailing in those conditions is pleasant and much less hazardous to one's body parts.

Twenty-five hearty participants registered to race in the Hampton Roads Sailboard Classic, six of whom were women. Did I mention Amber, Daphne, Janice, Fan and Helen? I was the sixth female. Since I said we "were women", I probably need to clarify that even after Saturday's sailing, we all consider ourselves to still be women. I can't say if the men experienced any gender changing experiences during the combat sailing or not. If they did, they did not discuss it with me. Five of these women traveled to Hampton Roads from Maryland for the sole purpose of showing W.E.T. how cool a female windsurfing fleet can be. They did their jobs well. Actually, I don't know that that was the reason they came, but that was the end result.

I, being the lone, W.E.T., female, racing windsurfer, however, started this article not to describe the conditions or the race, but with the purpose of analyzing the difference between racing among men and women. Having given it more thought, I find few clear differences. I have found both men and women are helpful on the race course. Both men and women are obviously competitive and no less fearless, in a relative sort of way, about racing. Both men and women are generally knowledgeable about their own equipment and their own limitations, and both racing men and women seem to be willing to push themselves to the edges of their own personal limits.

I find differences to be far greater between women that windsurf and my female friends that don't than among male and female racers. For instance, what non-windsurfing female friend understood my dilemma, when I was trying to decide whether to buy a new living room sofa or a new boom? Naturally, I bought the carbon boom. What non-windsurfing female friend understands my anxiety and irritation when I agree to meet them for dinner and then the wind starts to blow? My female windsurfing friends clearly understand the need to postpone any dinner or social event for the right wind conditions. Which of my non-windsurfing female friends understands my desire to occasionally sail in "combat sailing" conditions in which I get bruises on my shins, cramps in my calves, and calluses on my hands? The female windsurfing competition, in those conditions, is rigging smaller in order to get back out on the water to race harder. Finally, what non-

Just when I thought I knew what I was doing, five windsurfing goddesses from the north swooped down and kicked my fin. Their names were **Amber, Daphne, Janice, Fan, and Helen.** They sail frequently and they sail well. They are members of the BABA Windsurfing Club in Maryland.

windsurfing girlfriend understands my eagerness to spend the weekend racing with 20 men. OK, maybe they understand that one. To all of them, I say, "It is so much fun. I can't wait until we can do it again." I look forward to some practice for my rematch with the goddesses from the north.

*Ed Note: Results for the HRSC and the MidAtlantic Series can be found at [www.sailwet.com](http://www.sailwet.com).*

## WET 12 Month Club 2006

The 12 Month Club-2006 will recognize those windsurfers that sail every month of the year. It will run from January 2006 to December 2006. To enroll, email Marcy Kennedy of Windsurfing Enthusiasts of Tidewater (WET) at [xantosmak@hotmail.com](mailto:xantosmak@hotmail.com). The cost of membership is \$12.00. To participate, sail every month and email Marcy with the date that you sailed. Sailing is defined as actually sailing with planing. Vacation sailing in warmer areas counts.

All sailors are eligible and encouraged to join, including our northern friends in BABA.

The names of the sailors in the 12 Month Club will be posted on the prestigious [Sailwet.com](http://Sailwet.com) web page, and those that sail all twelve months will hopefully get a 12 Month 2006 tee-shirt listing their names.

Submit any questions to Marcy and accept that her decisions are final.

\* Since this is late in January to announce this exciting venture, you may, for this year only, sail twice in February and still sign on.





## BABA IN AVON May 6th - May 13th, 2006



We are now taking reservations for the Spring BABA migration to the Outer Banks of North Carolina!

The houses that we have reserved for this spring are on the north end of the Island Creek development. They are; Island Dawn, Thunder, Storm and Sky. These are the newest and roomiest houses in Island Creek and all have hot tubs. All the private rooms include a private bath. We will have grassy rigging areas, secure indoor equipment storage rooms and nice gathering areas, all on Pamlico Sound.

The prices are \$190 for a shared room and \$400 for a private room. *New this year is that all going on the trip must be BABA members.* A BABA membership form is included on the last page of this newsletter. If you plan to go on the May trip we would appreciate your membership renewal at the same time as your trip reservation form and payment. We'll forward your membership renewal information to Ann Jackson.

In order to guarantee your place in the wind, sun and fun that goes with BABA's Avon excursions, please complete the following information and send it with your check as soon as possible:

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

EMAIL \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ *Queen/King private room @\$400*  
*name of person sharing room (if any)* \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ *Shared space or den @ \$190*  
*name, if desired, of person you would like to share room with:* \_\_\_\_\_

**Cancellation policy:** *With notification of at least 2 months before a trip, BABA will provide a 100% refund. After that date, refunds are made if the space can be re-rented.*

\_\_\_\_\_  
*Signature*

\_\_\_\_\_  
*Date*

***Make your membership renewal and trip reservation check payable to BABA and send to:***

*Bill Anderson  
 1084 Poplar Tree Drive  
 Annapolis, MD 21409-4812  
 email: wilmeaux@verizon.net*

# Hatteras - Fall 2005

By Janice Emerling and Amber Kasbeer



**JANICE: CLAUSTROPHOBIA.** I leave home quite early on Saturday morning thinking to beat traffic, as I have some issues with feeling closed in in heavy traffic. Having studied the weather map for days, I am a bit concerned about the forecast. As well I might have been. The only difference on the drive

was whether I could actually see the road through the driving rain or whether visibility was down to 40 or 50 feet. Imagine my delight to find the Bay Bridge Tunnel is quite a wide roadway, imagine my dismay to have one of those pesky squalls make it impossible to see even so far as the guardrails. And no sooner do I get on I 64 East than the radio sounds that emergency warning that I associate with atomic attacks – flash flood warning, imminent squalls in the very counties I will be driving through are very much at risk for causing flash

at home. I definitely need a bigger vehicle. (Actually, my uncle finally fixed the A/C in Windgal, and she drives so sweet now that it will be a while before I can part with her.) But needless to say, in true Amber fashion, I got a late start. (Hey, I don't know about the rest of you, but I'm on vacation!) As I stumbled into Island Storm at 10 p.m., there were eager hands to help me unload, and lots of stories of the day's adventure out on the water. The term "postage stamp" sized sail came up often.



Audrey Noguera

Sunday wasn't much better for my timeliness, I think I woke up around 11am. As I crawled out into the bright light, I looked out onto a green garden paradise covered with bright shimmering colors. Like morning glories, hundreds of sails had come out of their stale bags and were now in full bloom and wafting gently in the morning breeze. I stumbled down to find the usual BABA crowd finely tuning their gear in high expectations of the winds to come. At lightning speed I followed suit and after about four hours and at least 40 of my closest BABA friends telling me that I had all my booms upside down, I too finished rigging all of three sails in my **Ezzy**

quiver. Just in time for the evening's "cocktail cruise".

**JANICE: WIND.** I arrived in Avon on Saturday to find rain and more wind than I know what to do with on my Baltimore area typical gear. Never mind, there are always friends. **Daphne, Steve and I** work out a switch and I am out on their 3.7 sail, overpowered, and glad to be here. Daphne assures me that the sail was purchased from **Mark Weinman** and has good high wind ju-ju. Come back, meet the housemates, eat a yummy meal and fall into bed asleep before I get to the pillow. This will come to be a theme. Sunday and Monday were sailable in the am, very light after lunch, and great the hour before sunset. Many of us missed the morning sail, in spite of Daphne out there as wind test dummy planning like crazy. Everyone took advantage of the evening wind, having been skunked earlier. Very beautiful, the sight of all those sails out as the sun sets. **Marc Rosen** took a sunrise sail every day, one day made more exciting by the lightning and thunder that occurred just after he got a good ways from shore. It took a day or two after that exciting start for people to follow him out early in the am. Very windy all day Wednesday, though a bit up and down. So much so that there are few sailors out by Wed evening. Quite sorry to be leaving early on Thursday.

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Clark Green

floods. Oh great, I think, not only I, but all of us driving to Avon may be in trouble. In the end all made it to Avon with the only flooded road at the top of Hatteras Island, though a number of other folks witnessed spin outs or saw cars off the road.

**AMBER: THE KITCHEN SINK** wouldn't fit in the jeep, neither would one of my boards. I had to choose, so I went big and small and left my beloved 135 Carve



Tom Caswell



AMBER: THE SLID-  
 ING DOOR opened and **Dave McKibbin** came bounding in. "Hi! I'm Dave!" Blurry eyed, **Gordon Wells** and I looked up from the breakfast table, milk still dribbling from our lips. "Nice to muff yuu", I said spewing a Cheerio forth in an effort to smile and look awake at the same time. Then just as fast as he entered our lives and home he was gone again. Poof! A few hours later a **Paul Tomassoni** whirlwind came through. With Paul, you have to talk fast.



*Albert Pritchard*

He is like a hippy version of the Rabbit in Alice in Wonderland. "Oh my God!, Nooo Waaay, that's CRAZZZY, Okay, I gotta go!" The only way to slow him down is to ask him about his Chicken Little. Then there was **Coby Leyden**. Like echos in a New York City slum, we look up to see a vocal relay going from house to house. "Do you have reception!?" "No good over here, how 'bout 'Storm'?" "Yeah Storm has reception!" And that was that. Football had found it's way to the Storm. Well at least until the wind came up, then only the echo of the TV crowd, a few empty glasses and an open bag of chips remained. Does any-

*David McKibbin*



body remember the score? And, who was playing?

JANICE: SOME HELPFUL GUYS. Let me start out by saying that I value my ability to be independent. I can unload, move, rig and sail my equipment by myself. However, there are some things I struggle with, for instance anything that requires strength in my hands. And sometimes I struggle with repairing stuff. I bought sand paper on the way down, to sand off the epoxy that some goof used to glue on the clamps that make the boom adjustable. It was slow going, this business of sanding off piles of epoxy. It made a few BABA members crazy, and they couldn't help themselves but to chip in. Endless thanks to **Al Marani, Bob Catzen, John Bickford, Bill Anderson and Mark Rosen**. Bob suggested that that smartest thing I did on this trip was to bring my sandpaper and boom out in front of their house- that the men wouldn't be able to resist offering suggestions and help. I swear, I was just looking for people to talk to while sanding.

I also need to express my thanks to the folks at **Windsurfing Hatteras**. The clamps on the aforementioned boom needed replaced. One had broken two years ago, though it continued in service with the aid of some duct tape. The other clamp cracked in September - needed to come off for some new harness lines, hence I found out about the glue issue. Much to my dismay it was an old style clamp (the story of my windsurfing career) and no one, not even the guys who made the boom had a replacement. Then, GUESS WHAT!, Windsurfing Hatteras had two clamps stuck in a bottom drawer. You don't get service or help like this from the on line vendors.

AMBER: ADVICE comes in many forms at any BABA event. "Ah, you need more downhaul." "Then add some more outhaul." "Don't worry, waterstarts are very easy, just hold the sail up like this and put both feet on the board." "You know, when you waterstart, put the back foot on then kick with your front foot." "I've got some tips that will make you faster." Well here is one word of advice for all you "tipsters" out there - insulting someone's sailing style before



*John Bickford*

you properly introduce yourself is considered bad form. After all windsurfing is an ego sport. We can do what 99.999% people in the world only wish they could do, even if they don't know it yet. So no matter how bad we are, no matter how many 'splash tacks' we execute in a session, no matter how ancient our gear, dare not insult your peer. For as we waddle like penguins on a glacier toward the water in our oversized belt or diaper, slathered in sunscreen and neoprene, and as we slip into the depths and onto our board, it is then we all realize that we are the ones who have dared taunt mother nature's fury. Young, old, good, or bad, and despite the blood loss and bruises, a return to shore, alive, means you have



*Jordan Frame & Paul Albers*

beaten her. Thus achieving a status only once held by the ancient gods! So we instead should laude each one's effort of valor and stupidity with kindness and understanding, knowing we all have to wear the same funny togas. Hey has anyone noticed that being a god can be expensive? I witnessed at least a dozen sails in triage... Good thing Thor and his wife (ed note: that would be **Olaf & Margaret of Avon Sail House...**) are less than a block away to fix those sails right up.

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## Skill Building in Hatteras

by Fan Pat and Colin Pitts

**Fan:** This year early spring, I set a goal to learn how to use the harness and hook in and out as I wish. I've been using my harness more and more during the season, but was still not too comfortable with the seat harness. Just before the BABA Hatteras trip, I bought a waist harness. After a week using it in Hatteras, I felt fully confident when I windsurf recreationally (during racing, I seldom hook in). Starting from Sunday, I windsurfed every day of our stay. The wind got more intense every day, and so did my windsurfing sessions. Before the Hatteras trip, I experienced the planing-sensation. But most of it was short due to limited reaching distance or dropping wind strength. In Hatteras, I was able to stay on plane a lot longer with some control. Once every thing was tuned correctly, staying on a plane was almost effortless. The more I leaned back and steered downwind, the faster I sailed. On Friday, wanting to feel how fast I could go, I leaned back until my back was skipping on the water for a few seconds (going so fast that I was not in control, just hanging on...) and then came back up without a disastrous crash. This sport can be addictive. When we go fast, we want to go faster next time. When we do a trick, then we want to do it better next time, or learn a new one. This seems like a sport that will never get old.

A big highlight of this trip was to demo the new Starboards that their gear

representative **Roger Jackson** brought out to Island Creek. I was able to demo four boards. Each of them felt different in so many aspects: turning, tacking or planing. To me, the differences could be very extreme. The Pro Kids Go was partially submerged while I was up-hauling and I fell as soon as I got the rig up. So I tried one with more volume: the Go 139. I felt an instant connection. It was responsive to every move I made. It was so sweet.

Another highlight of the trip was to windsurf with so many other windsurfers. I learned a lot by just watching them. Sometimes I even got help for my gear tuning right in the water (thanks to **Bill Anderson, and Dan Fenstermacher.**) Roger Jackson showed me the proper boom height and harness line length, and then he gave me the shortest harness lines I have ever seen. They work great! In return I gave him swimming lessons on the Start.

A full racing season and a week in Hatteras have made my windsurfing learning curve more vertical. It also made me understand some things I used to make fun of my husband for obsessing over. I was using a 3.3 sail during 2004 season, regardless of wind from 5 to 25 knots. This season, my sail size ranged from 4.2 to 7.5. I started to experience the windsurfer's endless dilemma. "It is light now, maybe I should have Colin rig me the 6.5; but if the wind picks up, I will be over-powered and won't be able to sail back. But if 5.0 is too small, I may not be able to find Colin to help me re-rig. Oh man!"

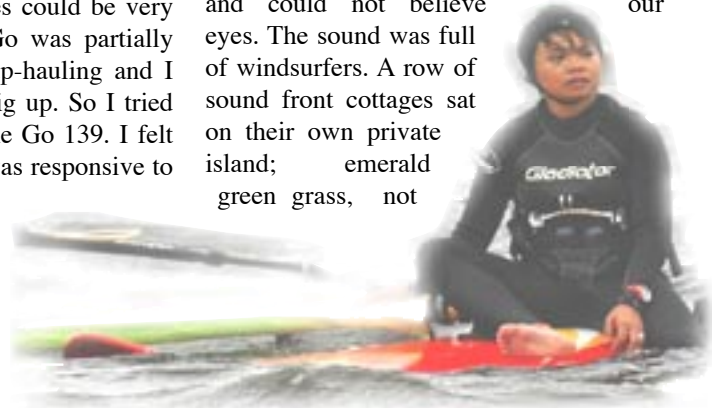
Colin Pitts

### Colin:

We were half an hour from the beach houses and planing already. The van threw a vee of water clear across the road on both sides as it roared through an 11 inch deep puddle of - we hoped - rainwater. Rain and wind had been with us the whole way south. On the causeway to the outer banks the water pooled almost an inch deep and the wind required about 15 degrees on the steering wheel

to keep going straight.

When we arrived in Avon the rain stopped. We topped the arched wooden bridge to Island Creek and could not believe our eyes. The sound was full of windsurfers. A row of sound front cottages sat on their own private island; emerald green grass, not



Fan Pat

sand, stretched to the waters edge. The sky had a golden pink glow from the setting sun. We were 150 feet from the nearest windsurfing shop.

The first 2 days were perfect for the cruising around on Formula equipment. The 48cm weed fin never touched bottom, and would not spin out. Each day the wind strengthened by four in the afternoon and the water was full of sails. More than once during the week the sun was out, while the rain smoothed the chop. On a close reach the rain hit hard enough to make your skin pink, and it was warm enough that no wetsuits were required. It was like a wind powered shower massage.

On Tuesday Fan had a lesson, so I took out the red **Hi-Fly** she usually sails to see what the reef was all about. Popping along across the chop on a 7.5 the reef did not take long to come into view. It was just past the gentleman standing waist deep in the water with a broken fin. He was five feet from what looked like a railroad tie jutting out of the sand. He was O.K., he said his friend was sailing back to fetch him a new fin. This day the reef turned out to be a sand bar topped with neat parallel rows of trochiodal chop as periodic as the corrugations on a tin roof. I planed across the faces and turned and hopped over the tops (just barely clearing the fin). It was like skateboarding.

Back on shore Roger Jackson had a box truck and trailer full of the latest toys from Starboard and Sailworks. I got to try out the prettiest one, the iSonic 115. It was

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By Coby Leyden, dedicated follower of BABA

As predictable as the migration of birds, every Fall the bold adventurers of BABA gather and head South. This year, 51 of us made the pilgrimage to our windsurfing Mecca in Avon, NC for a week of wild winds supplemented by the rituals of hearty fellowship. If you're anything but a first-timer, the trip itself has sprouted its own peculiar rituals. For example, anyone who has been before already knows the floor plans of all of the houses. Not only the floor plans, but the furniture, the location of the hot tubs, and how many steps it is from each room to the bathroom.

And for the most part, we know the people, too. When the rooms list comes by e-mail a few days before departure, everyone checks to see if **Al Marani** (The Waffle Man) is sharing the house, and if not...how many houses away he is and how early the alarm must be set to be the first one (or last) to get a free breakfast unmatched by any IHOP. And even as we eagerly await the publishing of the rooms list, we hope the good friends we made on the previous trip will again be our housemates. Usually, (on purpose, I suspect)...there's a whole new set of BABA-ites chosen for us. Sadly, our friends from the previous trip seem to have been taken from us, like brothers and sisters separated and sent to orphanages in different cities. Fortunately, BABA-ites are

Roger Jackson & Teresa Caswell



## Dishing Out Something New At Hatteras.

such nice folks that it usually all works out OK, and by the end of the trip you have even more water-buddies.

This year, however, there were a few new twists. One difference was the gender mix. 17 out of 51 were women. So was it only me, or did everyone notice that the males toned it down a bit...that somehow this trip had its hard edges filed off...more "civilized" somehow. And of course, more fun.

So given the larger BABA-babe contingent, it didn't phase me when I got another pre-trip e-mail, an e-mail that was definitely NOT part of the normal ritual. Not being one of those "early adopters," I immediately read it, and summarily closed it. But fortunately, I didn't delete it. Because this was an e-mail that I believe could affect the Hatteras trips well into perpetuity, assuming we last that long.

I'll give you a hint. It was about food. But before I peel the potatoes and spill the beans, so to speak, let's just take a minute to review how the food foraging roulette wheel has gone 'round on past trips.

First, in true democratic fashion, you could be at the mercy of the majority when



Daphne Lathouras

it comes to food. As you enter your house, or soon after, someone might say something like: "Well, we all chip in and split groceries for the entire trip and there's my first receipt hanging on the fridge." Which means that your plans of spending less than \$2/day surviving on peanut butter and jelly just went



Bob Tanev

out the window. It becomes obvious that if you're going to get your money's worth, you'd better plan to spend a lot more.

Or, you might hear something completely different: "I have ONE rule, and that is that I NEVER cook on vacation." Which means, again, that there are going to be no freebies this time, and if you want to be part of the group, you'd better plan on pulling out the plastic for dinner out all week.

But against these probabilities, there is the small chance that you'll luck into a "cooking" house. That's when you find yourself among a bunch of windsurfers who brought along their complete spice sets from home "just in case," and who bring along their copy of *The Joy of Cooking* (new version, of course). "No, of course you don't HAVE to eat with these folks, but who can resist home cooking?"

But those old odds are now out of date. Because I got that e-mail, (as all of us did) which said:

"I'm going to Towson (near Baltimore) to help my sister make up some meals. I figured while I was doing that I could do the same for the trip if anybody was interested. A single meal feeds 4 (so I doubled up). It is \$195 for all the meals which work out to about \$25 a person for the week."

At first I thought, "Well, who'd want to eat food that has had to be put in a car all the way from Baltimore to Hatteras?" I was thinking I'd rather deal with a freshly opened bottle of beer and a pizza hot out of Nino's oven. But then, (I admit it), the price caught my attention. \$25 for an ENTIRE week of meals?! "Gee, maybe that's

cont on p16



## Hatteras Thanks!

A big thank you to **Helen Van Gelder and Bill Anderson** for being our Hatteras trip organizers. BABA is one of the best windsurfing clubs in the country because we have a dedicated group of volunteers who make sure that we have a great windsurfing experience every season, both on and off the water. Thanks also to our resident **Ezzy/HiFly/Chinook Rep Marc Rosen** for making demo gear available on the trip.

We'd also like to say thank you to our local Hatteras sponsors. **Roger Jackson, Starboard and Sailworks** rep, showed up with a huge truck and trailer-load of the newest boards and sails for all of us to demo. He also gave pointers and lessons both on and off the water. **Windsurfing Hatteras, Avon Sail House, Sailworld and Ride** all offered generous discounts to BABA members. Our friends at **Windsurfing Hatteras** also came out to the beach on Friday with a collection of **Mistral** boards and **North** sails for demo.

*Daphne Lathouras*

**Janice Emerling** was our spark for both the pizza party and the cookout -- she did a lot of the purchasing and also lent her organizing skills and enthusiasm to help make these functions happen. **Amber Kasbeer** helped with the shopping. Thanks also to **Jordan Frame** for fetching the drinks, and **Steve and Sam Melnick** for getting the cookies. A special thanks to the pizza party cleanup crew: **Steve Lucas and several others** toted all the trash away, washed the dishes, and even vacuumed the carpets. (Island Gust residents were grateful to find the place ship-shape in the morning.) **Joe Wingard** starred as chef at the lunch-time cookout, and displayed his barbecuing skills by delivering up perfectly-done hot dogs, hamburgers, and veggie burgers. **Dennis and Sharon Bednar** brought a tasty watermelon for everyone and **Dave McKibben** dashed to the store for last-minute necessities. Lots of other people helped out here and there, and I would just like to comment that this group of folks was the most helpful and cooperative of any trip I've been on so far. Thanks to everybody for being there.

*Helen Van Gelder*



*The BABA Crew, led by Clark Green, at work on a stuck mast.*

*Fan & Colin continued....*

easier, smoother and even faster than I had expected. On a reach it felt like there was nothing in the water but fin, yet the board stayed smooth and controllable with the nose riding really low.

By Wednesday the wind was strong enough for a 6.0. I rented a Tiga Hyper X 115. It was one of the boards I had read about and promised myself to demo if one was available. I had a blast in the afternoon drag racing with **Tom Caswell**. He looked like he was just enjoying the ride, but I was on the edge of my comfort zone and trying hard to keep up. The board would skip off the tail as if ready to tail walk, but the short length kept the nose from blowing all the way up.

Later that day **Dan Fenstermacher** gave me a water start lesson. I had water started once or twice before but generally considered it not worth the effort or the minutes at a time amongst jelly fish. He said he could show me in 5 seconds - who could pass that up? Dan's method of positioning the board and sail works like magic! He is an excellent instructor.

By Friday I had bought the little Tiga. The wind was even stronger and directly on shore. Water was being pushed over the top of the breakwater and formed a little lagoon on the lawn. I had trouble keeping the non-cambered 6.0 sheeted in. I rigged down to a 5.2 wave sail that had not seen daylight for at least 2 years. It felt like I was driving around in first gear letting the clutch in and out with the gas to the floor. Remembering Andy Brandt's lecture at Sail World a couple evenings before, I moved my hands closer together. What an improvement.

It seemed like everyone's skill level improved throughout the week as the wind steadily increased. It is surprising just how much 7 continuous days worth of sailing can do for one's confidence. Fan was something else entirely. I could no longer pick out her sail from the others unless I could read the numbers.

The week in Avon was unforgettable. Thank you Helen and Bill, and all those who contributed to making this trip a highlight of the season!





Janice and Amber continued.....

JANICE: LET'S EAT! Food, after friends and sailing has to be the next thing I will remember about this trip. We were lucky enough to get assigned to a house with **Jeff and Darlene Forte**, who in addition to being interesting people, cook a turkey every trip. Wonderful cooking smells, turkey leftovers and turkey soup. Yumm. It was to the benefit of Island Storm that Amber's sister wanted her to go to LET'S DISH as our trip started. I recommend to all that you go online to LET'S DISH and see what it is about: bourbon glazed salmon, enchiladas, cassoulet, three cheese spinach lasagna, pumpkin ravioli, decadent molten chocolate cake..... let me just say Island Storm rocked where food was concerned. The only meals consumed outside the residence were at the pizza party and beach bbq. No one strayed too far from the exotic kitchen smells. **Coby Leyden and Dan Fenstermacher** were smart enough to reply when Amber emailed the trip

goers about the Let's Dish program so they joined us for some really good meals. **Fan's** Chinese cooking and sushi may be the only more popular thing going.

TOTAL FUN. Both Amber and I agreed that this was a great first trip to Hatteras. There was wind for at least part of every day. We got to meet some new BABA folks- already knew the usual suspects from racing and the Gunpowder- nice to meet more people crazy enough to sail in cold and rain. I definitely plan to do this again. Many thanks to Bill and Helen who worked so hard to organize the trip, and to Daphne who does such a great job with the newsletter and finds someone to write all these articles.



Paula Rosen



Steve Melnick & Dan Fenstermacher



Marc Rosen



Tom Caswell

The lunch-time bbq on the lawn has become a favorite addition to Hatteras trips



## Maui Winds Crank!

by Sandy Rollins

On July 24th four BABA members left BWI bound for a 2-week windsurfing vacation on the North Shore of Maui, Hawaii. **Fran Conway** and I met up with **Nick and Karen Bertolini** at the Kahului Airport in Maui at 3:00P.M. The temperature was 85 and the wind was blowing. After getting our cars we headed to our home for the next 2 weeks, the Northshore Beach House in Camp One, to see people sailing across the water in 25-30 mph winds. Camp One is about a mile upwind of Kanaha Beach where most people sail. We checked out the house, the launch, and talked to fellow sailors. The area looked fantastic! We were all excited by what was to come. The house had just undergone a complete rehab and they did a spectacular job. Luckily for us we booked in 2004 so we didn't have to pay the extra \$75 per night due to the transformation. Since we had all been up 22 hrs. we hit the sack at 8:30 Maui time to be ready for the next day.

Monday was Karen's birthday so Nick, Karen, and I booked a 9A.M. one hour helicopter tour with Sunshine Helicopters on their "Black Beauty Whisper

ibly diverse microclimates. West Maui is one of the wettest places on earth and receives 225 inches of rain per year. Just on the other side of the island Lahaina gets only 10 inches.

Flying over West Maui we saw many uninhabitable canyons and the "Wall of Tears" which has 17 waterfalls all flowing at once. We proceeded across the 8-mile Pailolo Channel to the island of Molokai. This island has 3,000-foot vertical sea cliffs (some of the tallest in the world). We hovered in front of Molokai's Kahiwa Falls which are the tallest in Hawaii. We also saw the Kalaupapa Peninsula where native Hawaiians with leprosy were banished. From the air we could easily see the massive monument dedicated to Father Damien who died of the disease at the age of 49 after 12 years of providing medical care, building homes, and establishing a water supply for the lepers. There are still people living in this colony, the youngest being 87 yrs. old. When the last person passes the land will revert back to a Hawaiian State Park. I highly recommend this flight to everyone. This was definitely one of the highlights of my trip.

After the flight we headed to **Hi Tech** to pick up gear. The shop was 10-15 minute drive from our house. Again the winds seemed to be averaging 25 gusting to 30. I sailed most of the day overpowered on an **Ezzy** 4.2m sail and a 76l Quatro. Nick started on a 5.0m and went down to a 4.7m with a 90l RRD board and Fran sailed a 4.5m with an 80l HT board for a few runs.

It only took one full day to appreciate the concept of "Maui Midnight". Prior to my trip I learned that Maui nightlife dies down so much by 9:00



*Our North Shore beach house.*

P.M. that it is termed "Maui Midnight." After a full day of sun, fun and a huge meal in Paia we were all exhausted and went to bed at 10:30. You know that's early for this group! Those conditions really tire you.

The town of Paia was 5 minutes from where we were staying. This was my favorite town. It's an historic plantation town that is eclectic and has many brightly colored buildings. There are numerous boutiques, restaurants, organic food and crafts stores and none of the big hotels and tourist attractions that you see on the southern/western shores. It's an interesting place to people watch. People there cross the entire cultural spectrum. We ate many fish tacos at Paia Fish Market and Café Mambos had excellent fajitas. We ate at Milagro's in Paia on our last night. The food was excellent; I wish we had tried it earlier in our trip. Another good place was a Mexican restaurant up the road in Makawao called

*cont on p13*

*Fran Conway*



*Sandy Rollins & Nick Bertolini*

STAR" to see the West Maui mountains and the island of Molokai. Leaving the airport we could see the sugarcane and pineapple fields in the central valley. Then we flew over top of our house and headed off to the mountains. We had headphones on to hear the pilot explain what we were seeing. Hawaiian music also played in the background. It seemed like we were leaving civilization behind. Maui has incred-



Maui continued.....

Pollie's. One night we ventured over to the western shore to Lahaina and had a great meal at Coolers on Dickinson St.

On Tuesday it blew 26 gusting to 32, so we headed back to the shop to exchange for smaller boards and sails. Unfortunately that day I still sailed overpowered on the 4.2, but went down to a 70l Mistral Quest 244 board. This is the board I stayed with for the rest of the trip. However, in retrospect, there were days where I would have been better off on a 63l board. Nick sailed a 4.7m on an 80l board this time and Fran stayed with his combo from the day before. I was having a good day sailing until I went out beyond the reef. A wave broke and hit me in the right hamstring. It felt like I was punched and I went down. It really hurt! (Later I ended up with a bruise the size of Texas!) Waves kept crashing on me. Of course I wasn't wearing a life jacket and I was worried about losing the board. I had to keep ducking and holding on to the foot strap and boom. I got very nervous and started to hyperventilate and that made me panic that much more. I finally did make it back to shore and told everyone "that was some scary sh\*t out there!" After that incident Nick said I had "reef issues," which I did. During the rest of the trip I went out beyond the reef a few more times and had breathing issues each time. I stayed inside the reef for most of the trip.

On our third day it blew even stronger, low to mid 30's with gust to 40. Initially I was on a 4.0 and switched to a 3.7 sail. Nick sailed a 4.5 sail and Fran was on a 4.0 sail. I actually had a few good jumps that day and a really good crash that was caught by our videographer Karen. I got to finally experience a jump that had a brief moment of hang time and it was an incredible feeling. Now I just have to work on those jumps around here! Thursday brought more

of the same high winds. One of the local shredders (an Australian transplant) described the day best when he said, "I feel like a down feather in a tornado". I think that would sum it up for me for most of my sailing there. For the rest of the trip the



Nick & Karen Bertolini

winds continued to be pretty strong. Nick and I sailed 11 of 14 days. Fran ended up having shoulder problems and sailed 6-7 days. One afternoon Nick and I did a down winder to Kanaha on 3.7/4.7m sails. That was an exciting ride! I sailed primarily a 3.7 sail, and Nick sailed 4.7 for most of the rest of the trip. There were some fantastic sailors at Camp One. These guys were doing awesome flips out at the reef. Since the winds were so strong for most of the trip there was a lot of psycho chop inside and it was hard to bleed off speed going into jibes. I was expecting to see nice rolling swells. Hi Tech had a good selection of sails, but I expected to see a bigger selection of newer boards. It took Nick a week to finally acquire a board that he could get

dialled into.

Due to the fact that all of us had fairly recent pre-existing injuries we ended up keeping an injury log. I think we had a total of 14 amongst the four of us during our trip. Even our non-sailing friend and great videographer Karen sustained a few good ones. We closed each day with a few cocktails on the lanai, including a run of days drinking frozen delights, but happy hour never contributed to our injuries.

On day 5 the four of us took a 6 hour, 33 mile bike ride with Aloha Bike Tours from just below the entrance to Mt. Haleakala National Park. This particular trip was unique because the group size was much smaller than other outfitters, 6 in our group as compared to 20 or so with the other groups, and we were allowed to traverse the 21 switchbacks at our own pace and stop to partake the scenery whenever we wanted. We went through Maui's upcountry and took a few side trips along some single lane country roads. Our final descent was to the southeast side of the island from 2,000 feet above sea level to the Maui Winery at the Ulupalakua Ranch. Here

we ended our trip with a deli style lunch that had some of the best onions (the Kula Sweet onion) I have ever eaten. These are grown in the town of Kula in Upcountry. After lunch we went to the tasting room, but were not overly impressed with the wines. I guess Maui isn't the best grape country, but who cares when it practically blows a gale force every day!

One day Karen had work related business to take care of and scored free couples massages for she and Nick at the Kaanapali Resort on the south side of the island. After a week of sailing in these high wind conditions Nick was ready for a good massage. Turns out it was his first of many. He said the best part was when the masseuse whispered in his ear, "just relax, pretend you're

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*Maui continued...*

the King!" This was a light wind day so Fran and I drove the road to Hana.

The trip to Hana is 52 miles and takes 8-10 hrs. Even if you did not stop to see the scenery it would take 3 hours just to get there. On this road there are 617 hairpin curves, 56 one-lane bridges and a lot of tourists and spectacular view of the rugged coastline. There are many waterfalls to see, fantastic groves of bamboo and rainbow eucalyptus trees. There is a botanical garden called Keanae Arboretum with a collection of forest trees and plants. At the northern flank of Mt. Haleakala is Honomanu Bay which has 3,000 ft. cliffs with tiered cascading waterfalls 1,000 ft. in height. There are several small villages with interesting history on how the steep terraces of taro fields were made and cultivated. As one gets closer to the town of Hana you come upon Wainapanapa State Park. Here you find black sand beaches, sea

caves, lava rock formations and blowholes between the rocks. The end of our journey was the town of Hana, which means "land of the low lying sky." Jurassic Park was filmed on Maui and there are several places in Hana and along this road that were in the movie.

Another side trip that we all did was a 4 hour rafting and snorkeling trip with Blue Water Rafting along the volcanic Kanaio Coast Shoreline. The raft was a 27-foot rigid hull inflatable boat with 2 -225 hp engines and held 16 passengers. This was a trip for the very adventurous. Pregnant women and people with back conditions were strongly discouraged. We sat on the inflatable sides and hooked one foot into a line running along the bottom of the boat and held on tight with both hands to lines on the inflatable. This was a wet, adrenaline rush ride. I'd say if you think you would like rollercoaster-bumper car conditions then this is the trip for you. Karen

and I loved it. The boat climbed big swells and bounced off their crests. The turquoise waters were beautiful. Most of the Kanaio Coast is remote and inaccessible except by water. Two-hundred years ago molten lava from Mt. Haleakala exploded and formed incredible sculptured lava arches, grottos and sea caves. There were large lava pinacles that jutted out into the sea. At one point the captain backed the boat into one of the sea caves and view looking out was amazing. Later we snorkeled along the lava rocks at La Perouse Bay. Then we went to Makena Bay and snorkeled with sea turtles. This was my second favorite excursion and gets a high recommendation.

Maui is a great island with many different activities to try. There are so many places to explore but if you just want to relax it couldn't be more ideal. I am really happy that I got to share this adventure with some really close friends and fellow windsurfers.

## BVI Revisited

by Helen Van Gelder

Inspired by **Tom Cobin's** article (Shredding B.V.I.) in the BABA May/June Newsletter, **Bill Anderson** and I booked a trip to the British Virgin Islands to check out the windsurfing off Beef Island in Trellis Bay. We contacted the windsurfing concession there by email, and the owner, Matt Thorn, referred us to the Bed and Breakfast right next door for accommodations. We were all set! We flew into the Beef Island airport (main airport for the British Virgin Islands) on July 5. Beef Island is a very small island, connected to Tortola by a bridge, and to the other major islands in the group by small passenger ferries. Our room at the Beef Island Guest House was just a quarter of a mile from the airport on a dirt road through the trees. Since we carried only hand luggage, we were able to walk there.

Most of the population of Beef Island seemed to live on a small stretch of the Trellis Bay beach by the airport. (That is, except for the residents of the sailboats which cluttered the bay.) The Guest House (4 bedrooms) was run by an American couple who live in Idaho part of the year. Our room was spacious and airy, and we had free run of the kitchen and living rooms. We settled in easily and soon felt at home

there. Next door the same couple ran a beach bar and restaurant called The Loose Mongoose, where we had excellent local cuisine at very reasonable prices.

Anxious to get out on the water, we walked up the beach to the BVI Boardsailing establishment, met Matt, and chose our gear from a pretty good selection of equipment. We were warned to stay out of the strong currents in the channel and away from the airport runway which sticks out several hundred yards into Trellis Bay. We dodged around the sailboats moored in the Bay, and tried to make our way to the upwind channel, but the wind was squirrely that day, blowing over the surrounding hills and through the boats, and I finally gave up. Bill made it out to the channel, but found more chop than wind, so we quit and decided to go snorkeling instead.

Despite Hurricanes Cindy, Dennis, and Emily blowing around the Caribbean, we had 7 clear days with unfortunately light winds. The good news is that the area was strikingly beautiful. Coral reefs made snorkeling in the clear aqua-blue waters excellent, and we had a

great time exploring the nearby islands. One day when the winds were blowing 10-12 we windsurfed across the channel to the next island on Starboard Start boards and big sails, and found that a delightful way to travel.

Summer, it turns out, is not the big wind season in B.V.I. For faster windsurfing you're probably better off to go in winter, and be sure to have your waterstarts nailed if you want to plane, because out of the mooring basin when there's wind there's a lot of chop, a strong current, and occasional ferry boats. If you can deal with that, it'll be fine and fun. (There's a place for beginners to toodle around, too!)

*Bill Anderson on Trellis Bay*



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# BARE



# Classifieds... Classifieds... Classifieds...

## For Sale:

Classic BIC E-Rock in perfect shape. Easy-to-jibe shortboard. Good handling in chop. 105 liters, 8'10" New footstraps \$175.

F2 Sputnik Short-board. MINT CONDITION (not kidding, used only twice), Very fast, 87 liters, 259 cm. \$175.

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Coby Leyden 703/241-9129  
coby.leyden@jacobs.com

## Sail for Sale:

2003 5.8 Ezzy Wave  
SE, used once, new condition-\$275  
Contact Craig in Arlington, VA at  
(h)703-998-0805, or email at:  
craigwcarlson@yahoo.com

## For Sale:

2000 Naish 5.5 Koa VGC. \$145  
2000 Naish 6.5 Koa LNC. \$170  
2002 Neilpryde 9.2 Diablo, VGC. 1 repair \$125  
2003 Neilpryde 11.0 RS-3 GC. \$220  
Call John Contos 757-463-5830 or E-mail  
jonnyco@cox.net

## For Sale:

**F2 Axxis 258**, 1994. Excellent 88 liter board (258 cm) for Hatteras because it resembles a slalom board, without much rocker. It has just enough rocker to sail right through the waves at 20 – 30 knots, without getting bounced all around. Takes sails 5.5 to 4.0 very comfortably. Board has been used about once a year and is in perfect shape, no marks, cuts, or bruises and looks brand new. Comes with Lakes Bay board bag (3 years old with newer design and alone cost \$200), and excellent fin. All this for \$300.

Contact Fred Thomas  
fthomas@cms.hhs.gov.

## Race gear for sale:

Mikes Lab 101 Formula race board \$ 700  
Neil pryde RS4 11.6 and 580cm race pro mast \$500 combined.  
Debocheit 70cm R15 medium +2rake \$250  
Tom Caswell sancaz@bellatlantic.net



## For Sale:

**Starboard Formula 155** (liter) 2000, wood construction (makes board lighter and stiffer). 85 cm wide, but rides like a short board, and not a formula board. I've tried newer Starboard boards of similar width and have found this one to be much better in speed and agility. This model is sought after for its excellent ride characteristics. The board is in perfect shape, no damage, no water, has 4 new straps, and comes with Lakes Bay board bag (3 years old and cost \$200), and a 58 cm fin. All this for \$450. I will throw in a weed fin (cost \$150) which is needed at Hatteras for another \$50 (only if package is purchased).

Contact Fred Thomas:  
fthomas@cms.hhs.gov

**Classified Policy:** To place a BABA Classified ad, call 703/538-4388 or e-mail BABAnews@mac.com Free to members, \$10 charge for non-members - no additional charge for multiple insertions. Ads will run for 1 issue and must be renewed by phone or e-mail. Next deadline is November 1 for the November/December issue.

*DISH continued....*

worth a try. I could spend \$25 on just beer and chips, let alone any real food. Besides, how bad could it be? I suppose I could have indulged the curmudgeon in me, and sat there imagining the worst. But instead, I decided to reply to the e-mail. What I got back was truly astounding. The daily menu for the week set my taste buds a-tingling: Bourbon-Glazed Salmon, Chicken Enchilada Suiza Bake, Harvest Pumpkin Ravioli, Mediterranean Cassoulet, Sassy Shrimp Curry, and Three Cheese Lasagna.

Wow! I may not know a Cassoulet from a Suiza, but even without that bit of cuisine erotica, I can smell a good deal when it's described so deliciously that I want to eat the words. I signed up on the spot.

And for the seven others who took the "food on faith" plunge, we were handsomely rewarded. These meals were the highlight of each day...truly incredible edibles. "Two thumbs way up" for **Amber Kasbeer**,

who's the BABA-babe who cooked up the idea. She had discovered "LetsDish.com." Actually, the ".com" is only to wet your whistle. You sign up online, but you must go to the Lets Dish Kitchens (a new chain of recipe-providing, food-supplying stores) to put together these fabulous meals-to-go. But they supply everything. All you do is put the spices, sauce ingredients, meats, etc into separate containers, grab a set of easy-to-prepare directions, and you're out the door. Or in this case, out the door and down to Hatteras with a week's worth of food for eight ravenous windsurfers. Not that we totally escaped work, you understand. We each had to take turns coming off the water about an hour beforehand to prepare the meal for the others...but really, it was pretty darn easy. Some of the casseroles were already put together, so they were simply "heat and eat." Others were more complicated, involving such difficult tasks as boiling water or advanced stirring. Trust me, this is revolutionary stuff.

Ask any of the others who merged into our own small gustatory group in Island Storm. This had Nino's pizza and beer beat by a mile, and it was a mile closer to boot. (Did I mention there was often a bottle of wine that somehow appeared with each meal?) Johnnie Carson, rest his soul, made some awesome predictions when he did his "The Answer Man" bit, but I too, have been given the same gift, and I predict that producing glucose for our bodies and brains on future BABA's Trips to the Outer Banks will never be the same. That is, until my Gatorade-Filled Camelback Flotation Vest is perfected.

So next trip, everyone "Lets Dish!"






## 2006 Membership Application

New Member       Renewal

Name(s): \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Home Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Work Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ e-mail: \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation: \_\_\_\_\_ Years Boardsailing: \_\_\_\_\_ Age: \_\_\_\_\_

I would like to be an electronic subscriber to the newsletter

Volunteers are needed for race registration (meet other windsurfers), race committee boat (close up view of racing and great photo opportunities), newsletter articles and photos, clinic set up, cookouts, social event help, and other stuff. No experience necessary!

I'm interested in volunteering to help with (circle all that apply):

Newsletter    Racing Program    Hatteras Trips    Clinics    Local Trips    Social Events    Family Fun Day

Other: \_\_\_\_\_

Release, Waiver of Liability, and Indemnity Agreement to the Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association

I, the above named individual being 21 years of age or older, in consideration of services which have been or will be performed by the Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association in providing travel arrangements and activities and of being permitted to participate in the Club trips, activities, events and other functions which I recognize as being hazardous, do for myself, my personal representatives, heirs and next of kin, (1) hereby release, waive, discharge and covenant not to sue or hold liable the Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association, its officers, its Board of Directors, their agents and members, jointly and severally, all for the purposes herein referred to as RELEASES, from all loss or damage, and any claim or demands, therefore, on account of injury to the person or property, or resulting in death, whether caused by the negligence of RELEASES or otherwise while for any purpose participating in any event or activity; (2) hereby agree to indemnify and save and hold harmless the RELEASES from any loss, liability, damage, or cost they may incur due to my presence and participation during any activity and whether caused by the negligence of RELEASES or otherwise; and (3) hereby assume full responsibility for any rise, due to my presence and participation and fault, of bodily damage, death or property damage due to negligence of RELEASES or otherwise while traveling, participating or for any other purpose while engaged in such activities. I expressly agree that the foregoing RELEASE, WAIVER, AND INDEMNITY AGREEMENT is intended to be as broad and inclusive as is permitted by the laws of the state, states, or countries in which the activity is conducted and that if any portion thereof is held invalid, it is agreed that the balance of the agreement shall continue in full legal force and effect. I have read and voluntarily signed this RELEASE AND WAIVER OF LIABILITY AND INDEMNITY AGREEMENT which shall remain in full legal force and effect until such time that I notify the Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association in writing that this agreement is voided and such notification is acknowledged by the Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association.

Signature(s): \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

### DUES:

\$20.00 Individual or family (membership year 4/1/06 - 3/31/07)

Make checks payable to : Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association - or - BABA

Mail to: Ann Jackson  
BABA Membership Coordinator  
124 Bay Park Way  
Severna Park, MD 21146

For additional information, call Ann Jackson at (410) 315-8481  
or e-mail: [ajax.tmm@verizon.net](mailto:ajax.tmm@verizon.net)  
and  
visit our Web Site at [www.windsurfbaba.org](http://www.windsurfbaba.org)

*Please note: If you are making a reservation for the May 2006 Hatteras trip, please send your membership form and dues along with your reservation form and trip payment directly to Bill Anderson. Info on p 5.*

Baltimore Area Boardsailing Association  
c/o Ann Jackson  
124 Bay Park Way  
Severna Park, MD 21146

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