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BABA East Coast Championships

by Daphne Lathouras

Big THANKS to **Commodore Tomaso** and to **Doug Palmer** our Principal Race Officer for running the BABA East Coast Championships at Mayo. Thanks also to **Michael Parramore** and **Albert Pritchard** for volunteering their boats for the race committee - it's tough to have a high quality race event without a boat to set marks that work for the wind lines and directions, and then to move them when conditions change, to run the starts and do the scoring. THANK YOU!

Also thanks to **Dave Iseri** for serving on the race committee - conditions were pretty crummy for sitting on a boat on Sunday (Saturday was quite lovely and he was RC that day too) so Dave, Albert and Doug are to be commended. They all gave up their own time on the water to facilitate the racing.

We had 4 longboard races on Saturday, but the final race was in really light wind, and the jellyfish were swarming around the upwind mark. No stings that I know of - everyone managed to stay on their boards.

Winds built with the front that came in Saturday night (a little wet for the campers!) and the Race Committee got to work to set the course in the rough bay waters so



we could start racing by 11:30. We were able to get in 4 formula and 4 longboard races. Conditions were classic Mayo - healthy swell, good wind, screaming formula boards & planing longboards. The RC kept things moving to take full advantage of the wind and everyone was really happy with the outcome.

Junior Racer **Kyle Commerford** from Annapolis showed up both days to race his Techno 293. He recently competed in the Junior Olympics in Rock Hall and the Techno 293 Championships in Martha's Vineyard, and he really showed us what a kid can accomplish in just a few months of windsurfing (I heard he's been on a board for only 3 months!). He has a lot of experience racing sailboats and has excellent tactics that played very

well for him at the ECC. Congratulations Kyle!

Thanks to those who drove great distances to participate - **Kevin Gaston and Chip Erhardt** from New Jersey, **Dave Kashy and John Contos** from Norfolk, and **Yuji Hirutsaka** from Harrisonburg, VA.

East Coast Championship results are on p 6 . Thanks to **Helen Van Gelder** for creating the awards.

more on p 4

BABA Mid-Winter Party
January 22
see p 3 for details.

Membership Renewal Time
more on p 2

Mayo Construction Update

by Tom Caswell

I dropped by the park on Saturday December 11th to check out progress on the breakwater construction. Most of the rock appears to be in place. The longest section of breakwater runs from the inlet down by the park entrance all the way out just past where the old rock jetty ended. All the remaining breakwaters run parallel to the beach.

You can see the photographs I took of the project on the [More_Downhaul](#) webpage. The largest opening between the breakwater is about 40 meters across. This should be plenty of room to get in and out during normal sailing conditions. The swim area may be our biggest obstacle.

January updates: The swim area is now set at Mayo. They used a series of floats, rope and swim markers. I did not see any netting in place. Unfortunately, there is not much room between the swim area and the bulkheads. I was unofficially told the area behind the bulkheads will not get any back-fill due to budget constraints.

The water temp is 33 degrees at Thomas Point - looks like another cold winter. For photographs, go here and login or ask to join this group.

http://sports.groups.yahoo.com/group/more_downhaul/

Membership Renewal Time!

by Ann Jackson



Make a New Year's resolution to renew your BABA membership now! Send your form along with your \$20 renewal fee to Ann Jackson 124 Bay Park Way Severna Park, MD 21146. Benefits of membership include: racing, raffle prizes, Learn to Windsurf clinics, trips to Hatteras, Meet at the Beach days, social events, discounts at windsurfing shops, fantastic newsletters, camaraderie, beach access advocacy, etc., etc.

A form is on p 16 in this newsletter. If you are making an early reservation for the May Hatteras trip please send your membership renewal along with your Hatteras Reservation Form.

Check out the newsletter in color (if you're not already) at www.windsurfbaba.org
Click on "newsletter" in the red side bar.

and Click on "Photos" in the left side bar.

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BABA Winter Party

Saturday, January 22 at 4pm
at the home of Fred & Gerri Hylla
Directions on p 17

The BABA Mid-Winter Party, Annual Meeting, Racing Awards and Speed Quest Awards is coming up! Saturday, January 22 is the date. The party starts at 4:00 p.m. at Fred & Gerri Hylla's new home. at 4005 Bay Drive, Middle River, MD 21220. Their house is 2 doors down from the entrance to Miami Beach Park - come at 4 and enjoy the view before the sun sets.

Please bring a side dish, salad or dessert to share. BABA will provide several main dishes and drinks. There will be raffle prizes and lots of fun to be had. This is a great opportunity to socialize with all your sailing friends!

Fred & Gerri's phone number is 443.317.8073

Fred will post "BABA" signs for additional parking areas adjacent to his house. Thanks in advance to Fred & Gerri for sharing their home with BABA!



Clinic News

Learn to Windsurf

by Janice Emerling

I want to thank everyone who helped make our annual Learn to Windsurf clinic in June such a success. First of all, thanks to **Hal Ashman of Ultimate Watersports** for some very entertaining and wonderful instruction. Thanks to **Julie Borsetti, Manager at Ultimate Watersports** for further instruction and on the water advice for the participants. Thanks to **Chuck Schnee**, who is a perennial on the water helper. And to **Coby Leyden**, who is on the path to becoming a perennial helper as well. And to **Marina Zalevsky and John Bickford** for their on the water instruction. And to **Helen Van Gelder**, who thankfully always



Melissa Donner



brings a camera, and was gracious enough to let us borrow it, and take some photos herself after she finished racing.

I want to congratulate our participants. Everyone did well, and has a good start to a successful windsurfing career. So congratulations to **Paul Andron, Saesha Carlile, Melissa Donner, Jennifer Donner, Koichiro Morihira, Koichiroh Yoneda, Shinsuke Arita, Alex Tamarevskiy, Svetlana Tamarvskaya, Alex Bloom, and Matthew Bornfreund.**

See you on the water.

Julie Borsetti and Janice Emerling (in the water)

Racing News

More on the East Coast Championships

by Michael Parramore

The Mayo beach East Coast championships were great. Long board report.. **Kevin Gaston** started out the racing leading the first race but not rounding the "M" mark . He was fast the whole rest of the series and did not make that mistake again. But The ma-cheen (spanglish spelling) was up from Va. His **John Contosness..** and he proved to be fastest. John and **Chip Erhardt** got away clean port tacking the fleet in at least two races on Sunday. It was truly fast if you could pull it off. On the downwinds on Sunday, the premium was on boat handling and about not falling. **Daphne Lathouras** was competitive on Sunday and if she fell I did not see her do it. **John, Tomaso Sargent and Kevin** would typically go deep to the right corner. I would play the middle on more of a run. It

Kevin Gaston and Micheal Parramore

would work if I could not fall or manage my daggerboard, but it was sticking and I fell in the last race trying to get the thing down. Daphne followed the line as straight down wind as possible. Kevin could



Micheal Parramore, Kyle Comerford and Kyle's mom



Helen Van Gelder, Janice Emerling and John Contos

equipment! I have an idea using a center-board gasket from the thistle that might work better than that slab of rubber. They are mylar with dacron sailcloth folded over it. I may try



out point me, but I have not quite figured out what do with that daggerboard or railing the board. It is great to have **Bill Anderson** lending tips to me on what to do with it, and that is a great thing to buy a board and sails from a BABA member who knows how to rig and sail the

that instead.

It was interesting to watch the Formula guys line up on the pin end and hit the line on port at speed. Lucky they did not have 13 year old **Kyle Comerford** to call them all on starboard~!

Everyone did a great job to pull off of such a nice event, the lunches, beer and wine (someone borrowed Tomaso's corkscrew and he would like it back!) the lasagne in the pavilion, etc. What a great place to host a event! I heard Daphne's son and his friend had s'mores on the grill too.

Racing News

Need to get more kids on techno's there next year. I hope to continue to try and get the techno's a start at the next Junior Olympics on the bay and will start that campaign this fall.



Clockwise from above: Fred Thomas; Kyle Comerford giving Commodore Tomaso's gear a spin; Dave Kashy; Eddie Murrawski; Daphne Lathouras; John Contos: center - Commodore Tomaso on Kyle's Techno gear.



East Coast Championships - Results



Junior
1. Kyle Comerford

Thanks again **Commodore Tomaso**, for a great season of racing! The East Coast Championships were the last races of the BABA season. We had 8 BABA race days and there was enough wind for longboard racing at every event. Season scores are on the next page. The Mid-Winter Party/Annual Meeting/Racing Awards are Saturday, January 22 at the home of **Fred and Gerri Hylla**. More info on p 3.



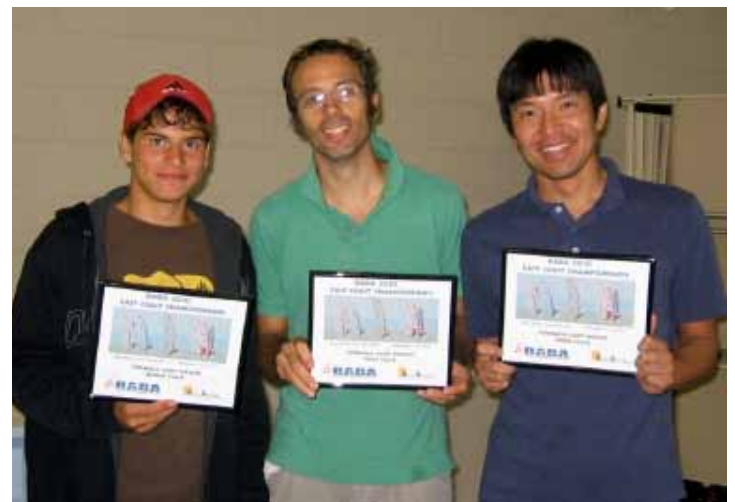
Longboard Open Unlimited
1. John Contos (l)
2. Michael Parramore (r)
3. Kevin Gaston (c)



Longboard - Women
1. Daphne Lathouras (l)
2. Janice Emerling (not pictured)
3. Helen Van Gelder (r)



Formula 31 Heavy
1. Dave Kashy (c)
2. Alan Bernau (l)
3. Tom Caswell (r)



Formula 31 Light
1. Guillaume Vernieres (c)
2. Ludovico Belli (l)
3. Yuji Hiratsaka (r)

2010 Racing - Final Results

	Sail No	BABA 1	BABA 2	BABA 3	BABA 4	BABA 5	BABA 6	BABA 7	BABA 8	Total
Formula										
Guillaume Vernieres	3	6		2	1	1			4	14
Tom Caswell	N60	1		3	2	5			3	14
Dave Kashy	VA9	6		1	9	8			1	25
Alan Bernau	111	6		4	5	8			2	25
Colin Pitts	33	6		7	3	2			8	26
Ludovico Belli	45	3		6	5	8			5	27
Tom Sargent	919	2		5	6	8			8	29
Fan Pat	HK3	6		7	7	4			8	32
John Groesbeek	811	6		7	9	3			8	33
Yuji Hiratsuka	J4	6		7	9	5			6	33
Formula Experience										
Albert Pritchard	ARG159	3	1	2					3	9
Bill Gassaway	21	3	2	4					1	10
Michael Parramore	394	1	6	1					3	11
Ali Soylu	98	3	4	4					3	14
Paul Smith	7	3	4	4					3	14
Long Board - Women										
Daphne Lathouras	=	2	5	3	1	4	7	7	5	15
Janice Emerling	VL	4	9	7	14	10	5	8	7	31
Helen VanGelder	4	7	7	5	11	7	10	10	7	33
Amber Kasbeer	ZOEY	9	9	7	10	5	10	13	9	39
Ann Jackson	37	9	9	7	6	10	10	13	9	40
Long Board - 7.5 Limited										
Fred Thomas	S1	9	4	7	3	10	6	6	7	26
Tom Sargent	919	9	9	7	14	10	4	4	4	28
John Bickford	3139	9	3	7	14	6	10	13	9	34
Mark Bandy	EOM	1	9	7	14	10	10	13	9	36
Albert Pritchard	ARG159	9	9	7	14	3	10	13	9	37
Long Board - Open										
Kevin Gaston	1110	9	1	1	14	10	1	3	2	8
Michael Parramore	394	9	9	7	14	1	2	2	3	15
Chip Erhardt	280	9	2	2	14	10	3	5	6	18
John Contos	VA13	9	9	7	14	10	10	1	1	27
Carsten Boekholt	1	9	9	7	2	2	10	13	9	29
Eddie Murawski	398	3	9	7	4	10	8	9	7	29
Bill Anderson	3945	7	6	4	10	8	10	11	7	32
Ali Soylu	98	9	9	7	5	10	10	13	9	39
Gil Wright	14	9	9	7	8	10	10	13	9	42
Cory Grochowski	5541	7	9	7	14	10	10	13	9	42
Amber Kasbeer	81	9	9	7	10	10	10	13	9	44
Tom Welch	3	9	9	7	10	10	10	13	9	44
Novice										
David Deaswy						1				1
Junior										
Kyle Comerford	222							1	1	2



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Speed Quest



2010 Results

by Roger Fitzgerald

Speed Quest 2010 ended on October 31, 2010 with **Craig Heffner** taking the unlimited division for the second year in a row with his 5 x10 second average speed of 30.179 knots. Craig achieved his winning speed runs by carefully watching the weather forecast for Assateague, then driving to the National Park site for the flat water runs on his Fanatic Falcon Slalom 79 with a KA Konzept 5.8 sail. This combination won for Craig in 2009, and his speeds improved this year. **Roger**

Fitzgerald came in second at 29.108 knots, and **Sandy Rollins** took the Women's Division with her 5 x 10 second average of 24.845 knots. Complete results are listed below:

- 1) Craig Heffner, 30.179 knots avg, 31.45 max, Assateague, MD
- 2) Roger Fitzgerald: 29.108 knots avg, 31.422 max, Avon, NC
- 3) Sandy Rollins*: 24.845 knots avg, 26.319 max, Avon, NC
- 4) Steve Melnick: 24.443 knots avg, 27.012 max, Avon, NC
- 5) Amber Kasbeer*: 24.031 knots avg, 25.552 max, Avon, NC
- 6) Daphne Lathouras*: 21.206 knots avg, 22.147 max, Avon, NC

*Women's Division

Speed Quest 2011

All BABA members are eligible for the 2011 Speed Quest without the extra entry fee used in past years. So just buy or borrow a GPS device, carry it with you on your sailing adventures, and send me your speeds. We will try to get prizes donated, otherwise you will just be competing for fame and recognition, plus bragging rights on the water. While it is easy to say "I was going really fast today", how many sailors have backed that up with documentation? See the Speed Quest Guidelines for more details, this is a fairly easy process once you have a GPS unit and a computer to transfer your speeds. The newer GPS units (Locosys GT-31) are more accurate, use rechargeable batteries, and easily hold a whole season of sailing on the 2 GB SD cards, so you can sail on vacation without taking a laptop to download speeds each day. And as we all get older, will the newer boards and sails allow us to maintain or increase our sailing speed? Find out by logging your speeds and entering the 2011 BABA Speed Quest. Email me with your speed logs and any questions. 2011 Speed Quest Guidelines will be posted on the BABA website soon.

Roger Fitzgerald fitz@qis.net





October Hatteras Memories

by Coby Leyden, Dedicated Follower of BABA

Ok. So, here it is the dead of winter, and what am I thinking about? Well, not much. The days are *way* too short to hold onto any kind of thought very long. In fact, by the time I sit there waiting for something meaningful to come to mind, renegade splinters of more important matters start scampering through my mind, like: It's too cold. It's too dark. It's been almost an entire minute since my last Cheez-its cracker, and that's *too* long.

Oh, now I remember. I was thinking it would be nice to be in Hatteras again, sliding through the chop as the wind powered me along on a plane (which it was able to do back in October despite my having just finished and *entire box* of Cheez-its), and hailing my fellow windsurfers with wordless shouts of pleasure and thumbs up. In my case, or course, that would be with only ONE thumb up, because whenever I'm hooked in and try that bit with both thumbs, it never ends well.

"Yes," I think, "there's nothing quite like these BABA Hatteras trips for a good time." Which is why Alice and I religiously defend our habit of staking out vacation time each in October and May. Sure, my friends wonder why we never take time off in the Summer, like "normal" mini-van people. But, you, fellow BABA-ites, already know the reason – because there is absolutely nothing that beats a week of water-side sailing in Pamlico Sound with other windsurfers. Not to mention that this fun is relatively dirt cheap compared with almost any other vacation you

can conjure up.

And so it was that on Columbus Day weekend (god bless the lazy legislator that was able to turn a single day into a national weekend), I packed up my windsurfing gear and we headed south to the land of outdoor showers. I should probably mention here for those who don't know me well, that when it actually comes down to moving, I'm not the fastest out of the gate. In fact, my high school buds used to call me "inertia man." *An object at rest tends to remain at rest...etc.* So, even though I had packed the car that Friday night, it was well into Saturday afternoon before we actually left. This meant that by the time we crossed the Oregon Inlet Bridge onto Hatteras Island, it was dark.

But wait. This dark wasn't normal...somehow, darker. So dark, in fact, that I kept wondering where the road had gone. "Maybe," Alice suggested, "you'll just have to open your eyes if you want to see the road." But even that obvious ploy to shake me out of this persistent perception had no effect. The road had *disappeared*. Perhaps I should stop and pull off? But, pull off *WHAT*, exactly? What was I *ON*?

Then it hit me: *They* had been on the job again. I'm referring, of course, to the native inhabitants of Hatteras Island, the U.S. Army Corps



Amber Kasbeer, Alice Mascette and Bill Van den Berg

of Engineers. (ACOE). The reason I couldn't see the road is that there were no LINES on the pavement. The reason I felt I was floating instead of driving was that the pavement was utterly virgin—completely new. Everything appeared black because everything WAS black. I speculated that we'd be very lucky to make it to Avon that night without either running off the edge of the pavement into the not-for-minivan sand, or getting hit by some Opposite-direction Eddie hallucinating a yellow line he believed he was on the right side of.

Long story short – we made it. But only because Alice kept me talking. "Y'know those ACOE dudes are like ants. If there's ever a problem or threat, they swarm out of their nest to fix it or attack it. And they work tirelessly, 'round the clock. Whatever it takes. And on Hatteras Island, it often takes a lot, since the "nest" of Highway 12 is always being flooded by water, covered over by sand, or blown into obscurity by wind. Good thing NC isn't in a volcanic zone or 20 degrees further north latitude, or

they'd be dealing with fire and ice, too. That might even require a new colony!"

So, we figured that a big storm had just blown through in the past few days, over-washing and obliterating the old road, and the ACOE swarm already had the situation well in hand. Hey, we were witnessing a small chapter of geologic history here: *global warming vs. the ACOE*. Wow.

Or, maybe it was just scheduled maintenance.

Oh yes, back to the windsurfing.



Eric Ehrenreich

Well, on Sunday, there wasn't any. Dead calm. That was OK with me, because *Inertia Man* needs time to rig. And while I was spending hours re-familiarizing myself with my collection of uni's, masts, sails, booms, mast feet, and sail shape options, I happened to notice a few new things. For example: ever notice that when there is NO wind, the seagulls communicate in a different language? It's true. On those rare days that are actually windless there, the seagulls

take it down a notch and chirp like crickets. They seem to be announcing, "nothing to do...nothing to do..." I swear, it was more soporific than feeding pigeons in the park. Soon I was having trouble keeping my eyes open...it had been a long drive down and...

"Ouch!, Omigod!" *Swat!* "Damn!" "Chrissakes, go away!" *Swat!*

Mosquitoes! So many of 'em they formed personal dark clouds around anyone daring to venture out. Now, I've been coming to Hatteras for 11 years. I've experienced epic wind, 3 ft. high floods, and sandstorms. I've broken masts, ripped sails, and lost boards. I've been stung by jellyfish and burned by the sun. I've seen fire and I've seen rain, but all those are nothing compared to experiencing the onslaught of thousands of bloodthirsty buzzers in full attack formation relentlessly pursuing me everywhere. I could have had 4 more Shiva arms and a horse's tail and still not had enough swatting power to fend off the find-every-crevice invaders. Good thing my zipper was up.

What the heck was going on? Had the entire spring population hatched just the week before? Had the storm that just blew through kept them meal-less for days? Perhaps the seagulls had organized a *West Nile Virus Convention*? Maybe the ACOE had been giving swarm lessons. Or was it a question of yearly transformation...with mojitos OUT and mosquitoes IN? No matter the reason, every BABA-ite high-tailed it to retrieve his/her own DEET-erent. Seeking refuge on the water, even in a wetsuit, provided no sanctuary. If it weren't so excruciating to watch, it would have been comical,



Tomaso Sargent

as we saw sailor after sailor acrobatically attempt to swat his ankles, face, and hands at the same time while holding onto booms or sup paddles. Pretty grim.

The rest of the week was better, though. Generally, the wind was up in the mornings, and swarm-pack attacks were fewer, so many BABA-ites were able to mount their boards, albeit hurriedly. Many, but not all. Late risers (can you see me raising



Simeon's fuzzy footstraps

my hand) were out of luck because Monday through Wednesday, the wind diminished by about 9:30 am. It was 8.0 sailing the rest of the day... Ah, the sacrifices one makes to enjoy a good hobbit-worthy breakfast!

Another positive on this trip—fewer Kitiers. Maybe it was the 'skeeters, but not too many folks

were spending time laying out lines on the lawn. That made for better sailing on the water, where there were far fewer lines to dodge. Not that I have anything against kites. In my experience, most can still be classified as people...and some are very nice (mostly the ones who are also windsurfers). But there's something that seems unfair about that sport. Maybe because it had become the choice of the young and the brash; maybe because I resent the comparatively easy learning curve; maybe because I refuse to spend any MORE money learning ANOTHER water sport...I dunno, doesn't matter. Just hoping they don't learn how to swarm.

There was fair wind on Thursday and Friday, but the big blow we were hoping for didn't materialize 'til Saturday (leaving day), so 6.5 ended up the sail du jour for most of the week. That made it easier to entice folks off the water for the on-the-water BABA-Q...which, through the magnanimous efforts of **Tom BBQ Beckman** and his able helpers, gets an A+ rating for the second year in a row. Tom has volunteered

Alice Mascette



to be the steward of this event for future trips, and I'd advise anyone who likes to party not to miss his next effort.

Of course, much of the joy of these trips is getting to know other BABA-ites, living with them for a week as if they were family...which they ARE, in a sense. It's a formula that seems to work: assigned roommates soon turn into familiar friends. It gives the club a lot of coherence, I think, more of a stick-together consistency...sorta like crunchy peanut butter (the one WITH the nuts).

Stories about the trip tend to revolve around whatever happens in each house. Over in Island Storm, we were initiating some new BABA members. Apparently word has gotten 'round Ithaca, NY that Hatteras is a lot warmer than Lake Cayuga in the Fall. As a result, Storm had 3 folks down from the Finger Lakes: **Simeon Warner, with Kata Boroczky** (new to BABA), and **Shawn Higbee**.

For the week, our house became "Little Ithaca," celebrating the fact that our average house age dropped about 20 years. We old geezers learned the secret of how those northerners keep warm, with Simeon hosting a whiskey tasting each night after our more genteel wine tasting left most of us without enough strength to lift a scrabble tile. Maybe there's something to it, because the "youngsters" were out there trying for jibes while Alice and I were still trying to catch an extra 40 winks.

Oh, lest I forget, Storm was



Amber Kasbeer

the "Let's Dish" house for the trip. That's where a complete week's menu of gourmet meals comes down with us, frozen in a cooler. During the week, we eat like kings for about \$40 per person TOTAL. Not to mention **Amber Kasbeer's** molten chocolate lava cakes...unrepentant diet busters that Amber FORCES us to consume against our will.

Yes, we were a lucky bunch in Island Storm, but when my wife (**Alice Mascette**) came in from the water Wednesday, announcing that her prescription sunglasses had gone missing-in-action on the water, we knew our house luck had run out. Have you ever lost anything to Pamlico Sound? A favorite hat, perhaps? A sail? Or even a board? It's no joke...and a constant possibility when you're out on the water...so easy to forget to hang on to your board, for example, and then watch the wind blow it away forever. OK, so you get the idea...there was no way anyone was going to find those glasses. After a perfunctory search to keep up appearances, we gave up. Shit happens, move on.

The next day, as we were recovering from our whiskey appreciation lesson on our deck, we heard a stranger start asking questions below. We feared it was the parking lot Nazi chasing us off the grass again, but

no. He was merely trying to find the owner of some...glasses his foot had hooked walking in. O Frabjous Day, Calloo, Callay! Alice's glasses had been found...and it great shape, too. I don't know what kinda luck runs through that Irish whiskey, but I went back in for a double.

In local island news, Brendt Main, the windsurfing instructor at Ocean Air, announced plans to leave for Hawaii to start up his own windsurfing school there on Maui. If you're planning a trip there, be sure to look him up. I also checked up on **Olaf and Margaret** over at **Avon Sail House**. They do a lot more than sail repair now, so I went to ask advice about buying a mast; they informed me that "skinny" masts were now the hot item. "Everyone's



Simeon Warner

getting skinny these days," Olaf opined. "Everyone skinny but me," I thought, looking down at my gut. Shaving a few ounces on a mast isn't going to help me make those jibes. I went non-skinny.

Speaking of learning to carve a jibe, I think I've about given up. How many years have I been stuck at this critical learning point? I can't count 'em. Well, OK, I can count 'em, but I won't reveal 'em. But seriously, I think that I will probably never get any better...I've tried for years, and



Shawn Higbee

this is as good as it's going to get. Sad, but true. Dump the monkey.

Also sad but true... the October Trip in Hatteras came to an end all too soon, and I found

myself driving back up Highway 12. Of course, there was a slow down just north of Rodanthe. It had been windy

through there, and parts of the highway were covered in sand. We waved "hello" to the ACOE crew, who were already on hand assessing the situation. As we relaxed into the drive, recounting all the events from the week gone by, I had a "thought déjà vu." (That's where you know you've had a thought before but can't quite



Janice Emerling, Amber Kasbeer, Joe Wingard and Simeon Warner

remember the context.) "Yes," I mused, "this is as good as it gets."

Alice Mascette, Eric Ehrenreich and Bill Anderson





BABA Spring Hatteras Trip Reservation Form April 30-May 8, 2011



Name _____

Email _____

What accommodation do you want?

_____ Private room, king or queen bed: \$450

_____ Shared room or den, single bed: \$225

_____ 2011 BABA Dues enclosed (\$20)

If you have a particular person or group of folks you'd like to room with, please let me know. We will take your preferences into consideration (but no guarantees as there are many other considerations that must be factored in).

Note: BABA will provide you a full refund if you must cancel up to 40 days before the trip date. After that, any refund is contingent upon someone else signing up for your space. All trip goers must be current BABA members for 2011. Please mail your check (including \$20 for membership if you haven't paid up for 2011), the reservation form, and your signed membership form to:

Coby Leyden
2642 N. Rockingham St.
Arlington, VA 22207
703-241-9129
cobysm3@msn.com



Windsurfing from the Foredeck Presents Special Challenges.

by Jeff Forte

I decided to make this windsurfing trip extra simple: one board and one sail only. It was our annual summer sailboat cruise, this time on the southern Chesapeake Bay. For most of June, 2010, my wife Darlene and I sailed more than 400 miles from our home port of Galesville, Maryland to southern bay destinations and back. I took my old Equipe, along with an 8.5 meter sail and strapped them on the deck of our Tartan 41 sailboat “Something Special.” I figured, “What the heck, I’ll be on the water for most of the month, if the conditions are right, I’ll get in some decent windsurfing.”

In my early windsurfing years, I did most windsurfing launches from the deck of our earlier 30 foot sailboat during weekend cruises. Pieces and parts fell overboard, floated away or just sunk. Once rigged, sails sometimes blew off the deck and got stuck under the boat or slammed into the boat’s mast. Rigging a windsurfing sail from the foredeck of a sailboat is not easy, and I had not done this in many years. However I was determined to try again, this time with a larger boat.

For my first session, we were anchored in Hudson Creek off the Little Choptank River. A twin camber 8.5 meter sail is my largest and I had never rigged a sail that big from the foredeck. The sail looked huge when unrolled on the deck. Most of the windsurfing mast had to be delicately balanced as it hung out over the side of the boat. Puffs of wind would take the partially rigged sail and it dipping into the water. Since we were anchored, the boat’s bow would occasionally swing through the eye of the wind and I would have to make adjustments while holding the sail down. Finally, with difficulty, the sail was rigged, and not one tool or part was lost.

Happily, the wind did show up with plane-able strength and I had a few excellent runs across the creek. I was reminded of why I like Hatteras so much as I darted back and forth across the creek. On these small Chesapeake tributaries, a couple of minutes of planing is all you get before it is time to turn around. During my Hudson Creek session, I spotted a small stretch of sand at low tide and decided to de-rig there. I hailed Darlene, and asked her to meet me at the sand bar in our inflatable dinghy. So instead of repeating the initial rigging challenges, only in reverse, I was able to do a more “normal” de-rig, on dry land. We hauled all the parts back to the boat in the dinghy. This was to set the tone for my next two sessions, and at each anchoring spot, I got out the binoculars to find even a “post-age stamp” sized piece of beach to launch.

One of our favorite spots to anchor in the southern bay is behind Sandy Point on the Great Wicomico River, near Reedville, Virginia. I knew that there would be a spot to launch there, and I got lucky with a strong southerly winds and wider waters than Hudson Creek. However the jelly fish had appeared and there was no standing around in shallow water. Again, I was able to have a respectable planing session and wore myself out.

On the way back to Galesville, we dropped the hook for a couple of nights in La Trappe Creek off the Choptank River near Cambridge. This creek features a beautiful sand spit that is well-known and loved by many Chesapeake Bay boaters. As we were there not on a weekend, we had it pretty



Addicted to Wind

by Adam Cartwright

The addiction grown to a frantic need

Blazing along at fantastic speed

Gulping fear and gasping for life

Board racing as if on the edge of a knife

At one with the thrashing wind and sea

Looking past the consequence of what might be

On the cusp blasting the wave tops

Its a feeling you never want to stop.

much to ourselves. Rigging on the small beach was easy and again, the wind did come up just enough to sail awhile before a threatening thunder storm forced the end of the day's session.

Even though I only windsurfed three times during our month aboard the boat, it was well worth the effort. I do not think, however, that this will even come close to substituting for a regular land-based session at places like Hatteras. In a way, I feel like this was an "extra." Hmmm.... Maybe our next boat should be one of those very wide cruising catamarans. I could take more than one rig.



BABA Friends,

Last April I applied to Peace Corps and the other day was invited to serve, an invitation I have accepted. I will be leaving in April and I will be serving as an "appropriate technology developer" (their terms and, really, I have only a fuzzy idea--just as such terminology encourages, the fuzziness, that is--of what I will be actually doing. I will be in the Dominican Republic. I might and might not have access to their sailboarding resources..or surfing resources. I won't be able to take my gear with me so I'll have to rent like any other tourist and I'll be that's not possible on PC pay, but I'll look into it.

But, above all this, I will miss sailboarding with you and I'll miss your wonderful company.

I'll try to write a blog about this experience but plans like that are dreams at this point. Some PCVs have access to computers, electricity and the Internet and others don't and nobody knows until we're there and sorted for our particular assignments.

I'm not all that far away and would love to know if anyone from the group comes down to the DR to sail. Maybe I'll be able to get away and join you for a day or two. All that is up in the air but I tend to plan for everything and let reality sort the plans when and as it will.

Best,
Paul Kenyon
paulkenyon@juno.com

2011 Membership Application



New Member Renewal

Name(s): _____

Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Home Phone: _____ Work Phone: _____ Mobile: _____

E-mail _____

Occupation: _____ Years Boardsailing: _____ Age: _____

I would like to be an electronic subscriber to the newsletter. Speed Quest Registration (no add'l fee)

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
- Meet at the Beach
- Social Events
- Family Fun Day
- BABA Speed Quest

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 1/1/11 - 12/31/11)

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
 and
 visit our Web Site at www.windsurfbaba.org

BABA Mid-Winter Party
Saturday, January 22nd at 4pm
at the home of Fred and Gerri Hylla
 4005 Bay Drive, Middle River MD 21220
 443.317.8073

Directions from points south:

North on I95

North of Baltimore where I95 merges w/I895 get in the far right lane for

Exit I695 (Baltimore Beltway) East

Get in the Left lane to Exit on to Rt. 702 (I695 will veer right 2 lanes - DO NOT stay on I695)

Exit MD-150 E/Eastern Blvd (To Chase, MD off ramp - this will place you at the intersection of Eastern Blvd & Stemmers Run Road)

Continue on Eastern Blvd - bridge over head waters of Middle River (on right) - pass 175th Air Natl. Guard on right)

Look for the Bengies Drive-in Theater - immediately get in right lane and bear

Right at Carroll Island Road

Follow Local Directions below to get to 4005 Bay Drive.

From the Towson area:

695E

Stay in the Left lane to Exit on to Rt. 702 (I695 will veer right 2 lanes - DO NOT stay on I695)

Exit MD-150 E/Eastern Blvd (To Chase, MD off ramp - this will place you at the intersection of Eastern Blvd & Stemmers Run Road)

Continue on Eastern Blvd - bridge over head waters of Middle River (on right) - pass 175th Air Guard on right)

Look for the Bengies Drive-in Theater - get in right lane and bear

Right at Carroll Island Road

Follow Local Directions below to get to 4005 Bay Drive.

From points North:

I95 South

Exit 67A to merge onto MD-43 E/Whitemarsh Blvd towards US-40

Left at Eastern Ave (at entrance to 175th Air Natl. Guard)

Look for the Bengies Drive-in Theater - get in right lane and bear

Right at Carroll Island Road

Follow Local Directions below to get to 4005 Bay Drive.

LOCAL DIRECTIONS FROM CARROLL ISLAND ROAD:

At 2nd traffic light turn Right onto Bowleys Quarters Rd

At fork in road (at Long Beach Restaurant) bear left to stay on Bowleys Qtrs Road (Beacon Light Marina on left - Fire House on right)

After passing old blue farm house on right take next

Left onto Goose Harbor Road

Slight Right at Miami Beach Road

Miami Beach Road becomes Bay Drive

The Hylla's house is 2 two doors (2nd garage) left of the entrance to Miami Beach Park

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

BABA is a member club of



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