

OCTOBER 1983

telltale

AUSTIN YACHT CLUB

SAILOR BURNOUT

WRINKLES
from constant
exposure to
sun and wind.

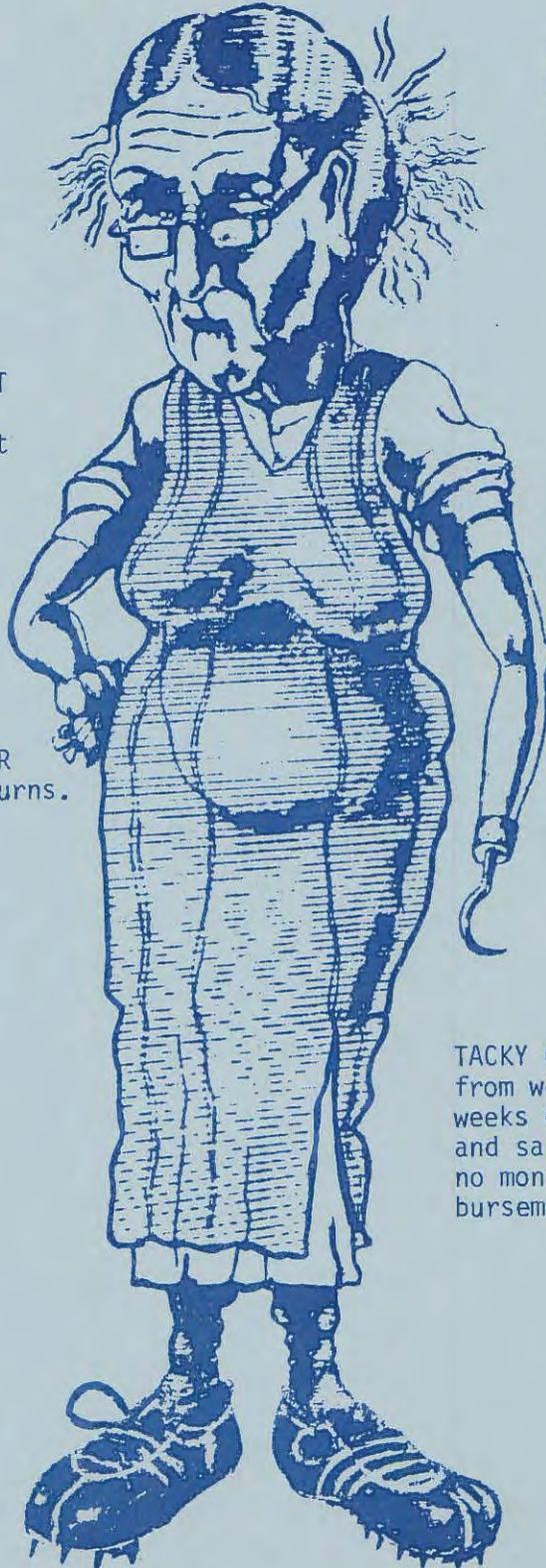
BAD EYESIGHT
from deciphering
race course designations
and mark locations.

TEETH LOST
in fight
at protest
hearing.

ULCER
from holding back
urge to punch Star-
board skipper at
C-mark rounding.

FINGER CANCER
from sheet burns.

TRACK SHOES
to run after
or from crew/
skipper.



FRAZZLED HAIR/
BAD NERVES
from terminal A-Mark
lay line indecision.

BAD POSTURE
from previously
fractured spine
sustained during
pitchpole at the
coast.

HAND LOST
during violent
port/starboard
collision at
Start/Finish
line.

TACKY CLOTHING
from weeks upon
weeks of traveling
and sailing with
no monetary reim-
bursement.



AUSTIN YACHT CLUB

5906 Beacon Drive
Austin, Texas 78734

Business Office 266-1336
Clubhouse 266-1897

Commodore	- - - - -	Rod Malone
Vice Commodore	- - - - -	Hap McCollum
Secretary	- - - - -	Pat Halter
Treasurer	- - - - -	Caroline Howard
Race Commander	- - - - -	Steve Vaughan
Buildings and Ground Commander	- - - -	Ron Dailey
Fleet Commander	- - - - -	Allen Breeze
Immediate Past Commodore	- - - - -	Ray Lott

Fleet Captains

Catalina 22	- - - - -	Tom Lang
Coronado 15	- - - - -	Greg Schertz
Ensign	- - - - -	Sam Humphrey
Fireball	- - - - -	Teri Nelms
420's	- - - - -	Jeff Johnson
J-24	- - - - -	Ron Harden
Keel Handicap	- - - - -	Tom Lott
Laser	- - - - -	Ken Sherman
Pearson 26	- - - - -	Bruce Willman
Southcoast 21	- - - - -	Ray Shull
Thistle	- - - - -	Bob Woodrow

Telltale Editor - - - - - Kristi Blankenship

On The Cover: Sailor Burnout cover provided by Miles Wood. The 1983 AYC Regattas are over
..... whew!



FROM THE COMMODORE

The winds of Fall have arrived and the Winter and last Series of the 1983 sailing season is beginning. Time flies when you're having fun!

Speaking of having fun, the Men's Sailing Camp was a tremendous success thanks to the organization of Teri Nelms and Pat Katon. The participants in the camp had a tremendous learning experience. I am not sure all of what they learned has much to do with sailing however. Be sure to attend the Annual Banquet for some instant replays of the camp.

The Annual Business Meeting and Annual Banquet are just around the corner on December 1st and 3rd respectively. The Annual Business Meeting will be held at the AYC Clubhouse at 7:30 p.m. Thursday, December 1st, and I encourage all of you to attend. The Nominating Committee for the 1984 officers is presently considering a slate and your suggestions are welcomed by Ray Lott and his committee.

The Annual Banquet will be held December 3rd at the Ramada Inn, South, with the cocktail hour starting at 6:00 p.m. The Annual Banquet is the major social event of the year as well as the time when awards are presented to the well-deserving members of the Club. The Perpetual Awards are significant recognition of AYC members and should be given serious consideration by all members. The various awards are restated in this issue and each of you should make recommendations to Ron Harden, this year's Awards Chairman, or his committee persons, JoAnne Welles and John Mandell.

The Fall Regatta, chaired by Joe and Greta Rymal and Karen Knapp, was an excellent sailing event with marginal winds Saturday but great winds Sunday morning. Once again our resident Race Committee expert, Arak Bozyan, and crew pulled off a great race series.

The Oktoberfest social event charied by Hans and Anneliese Dahle was a fun event with great food and music. Those of you who missed it should have been there. It was a delightful evening. In conjunction with the Oktoberfest, the U.T. Alumni Regatta was held on Sunday with eight alumni teams participating. A Calcutta was held Saturday night during the Octoberfest as a fund raiser for the U.T. Sailing Team and approximately \$1,000.00 was raised. Thanks to Cynthia Darwin and Jody Smith for organization of the event.

Thanks again to all the people responsible for the fun activities we have had the last couple of months.

See you at the Clubhouse and on the race course.



Rod Malone, Commodore

FROM THE FLEETS

Coronado 15

by Peggie Klema

Fall has arrived and the C-15'ers sail on. Since our travels out west the fleet has kept themselves very busy at home and at several out-of-town regattas. On the home front we have dipped our taste buds to the south and partied Mexican Style. August 17th, the fleet set up at the AYC docks to show off their wares and tempt a few newcomers and veterans from other fleets to try the fun of sailing a C-15.

Those who couldn't make it to Colorado for Nationals made a great showing in the AYC summer centerboard series. Jim and Caryl Smith worked their way up with clever sailing, not only taking a second for the series, but the B Fleet Silver Cup. Watch out A Fleet. Jim and Caryl are hot on your wakes. Results went as follows:

1. Dave Maguire
2. Jim Smith
3. Jim Eccles
4. Bill Galloway
5. Bob Musselman
6. Rudy de la Garza
7. Dave Bush
8. Phil Schmidt
9. Quincy Lowman
10. John Mandell
11. Bob Stephens
12. John Bradley
13. John Mack
14. Frank Milstead

From what I heard, (we were unable to make it) Indian Summer at Chandlers Landing Yacht Club was a very nice weekend. The facilities were very plush and the winds just right, not too light, not too heavy. Once again Fleet 34 made a good showing with 9 boats hitting the roads for Dallas.

Greg and Terry Schertz displayed their talented teamwork and came home with a first place. Our other placers were Odell in 2nd, Maguire

in 6th, Mandell in 7th, Musselman in 9th, Edwards in 11th, Bass in 12th, Smith in 14th and Mack in 20th. Great work Fleet 34.

Fall Series turned out to be frustrating, nerve racking, and a learning experience for several of us this year. Five boats in the fleet decided to switch skipper and crew positions, for this series. Some of us fared very well in the races while others used this time to close up the rear of the pack and take it as a good learning experience in the finer points of each others positions. For all the problems and rewards I think it was a good idea and a lot of fun to try. Results are:

1. Greg Schertz
2. Dave Maguire
3. Dave Bass
4. Kristi Blankenship

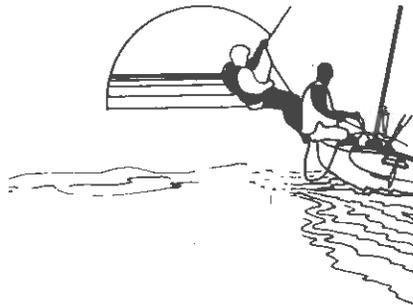
Three Austin boats, Schertz, Bass, and Musselman, represented our fleet at the 1983 State Fair Regatta in Dallas. All three races were held on Saturday leaving Saturday night and Sunday open for some good times. Competition was hot and the shifty winds kept everyone on the ball.

1. Greg Schertz
2. Gordon Prejean
3. Chuck Dozier

John Mandell and Roy Smith took all the Silver at the Rose Regatta in Tyler on October 8 & 9. "Here's Johnny" took two first and one second.

September 17th served a dual purpose for our fleet. During the daylight hours you could find our members at the AYC docks showing off their high-performance, fun-to-sail C-15's. Several out-of-towners and curious Austinites showed up to try their hands at a C-15. The winds cooperated and the turn out was good. Thanks to those who volunteered their boats and helped make this event successful.

The evening hours took the group to Dale Edwards' for a South of the



Border combination Virgo Birthday Party and Thunder Duck Award night. The turn out was big and the general mood was typical C-15, "let's have a good time." Several good candidates were nominated for the coveted Thunder Duck Award, but voted in by rousing rounds of applause, hoops and hollers of excitement was Peggie Klema for falling asleep during one of the C-15 National races in Colorado. A great time was had by all. Thanks to the hard work of Kristi Blankenship and Dale Edwards for a super party.

Ensign

by Sam Humphrey



AYC Ensign sailors continued to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the Ensign with a thrilling Fall racing series and many wonderful lake cruises. As many as 13 Ensigns were on the starting line. Tom (Kamikozmo) Kozlowski with crew Skip Smith and Julie Franki in E-929 put on an impressive sailing display every weekend of the series to finish first by a large margin. Sam Humphrey with Mari, Roger, Bad Bill and Don the Pirate on board finished second. After missing the first and second weekends, Jim Baker with son Jonathan in E-324 mounted a furious charge to finish 3rd. Perennial spoilers John and Velma Weiler in E-732 finished 4th.

The remainder of the fleet constantly pressured and harassed the leaders showing no respect whatsoever. Eugene English, Dan O'Donnell, Mel Kunze, Amy and Larry, Robert Young, Arak Bozyan, Tom George and others helped make the series exciting and competitive.

In 1980, Sail magazine selected 34 boats which were considered to be the most significant of the previous two decades. The Ensign was one of the boats selected as it both races and cruises in such fine style. An oft overlooked feature of the Ensign

is the fact it makes a great family racer/cruiser. The Bakers, Bozyans, Carrs, Benes, O'Donnells and other Ensign families have enjoyed this feature of the Ensign.

Several Ensigns have or are undergoing various degrees of refits. Earlier this year, Bill Davidson/Ken Carr and Randy Duke/Tim Erwin performed extensive work. Jim Baker and Bob Bene recently performed overhauls complete with new paint jobs. Dan O'Donnell is currently working on his boat and Stanley Werbow is waiting his turn for the fleet trailer. With a little TLC, Ensign sailors are convinced their boats will last forever.

The Ensign Fleet bids farewell and good luck to Tim Erwin who will be sailing a Pearson 26 OD.

For your information - update your directories.

New Phone Numbers

Bob Bene	Home	327-8427
Larry Neimann	Home	478-4152
Amie Rodnick	Home	327-8471
Tom Shefelman	Work	474-6262

See you at the lake!!

ENSIGN - FALL REGATTA

by Sam Humphrey



Stop & Go, Hero to Zero
We're in First, We're in Last
Zero to Hero, Hero to Zero
Heartbreaker

Saturday morning and they are off on a downwind spinnaker start. John and Velma Weiler with Carolyn in E-732 took the high road and disappeared over the horizon not waiting for the remainder of the fleet until the finish line. And there they waited and waited and waited. Meanwhile, superb boat ferry sailors Harold and David sailed E-324 to Lakeway to meet Jim and Jonathan. On the way they performed a 720, passed the fleet and caught

John W. to finish first. A masterful job.

At finish, Sam, Mari, Roger and Don in E-529 finally caught the Weilers at the committee boat only to sit and watch Bill Davidson and Ken Carr steam past both boats for second. E-529 finished third and E-732 fourth. A rare occurrence (treat?) followed. Where is Tommy? Great White? UFO? Iceberg? Bermuda Triangle? Acid rain? DWI? Not to worry. Tommy, Skip and Julie were just checking out the holes. No problem.

The race back to AYC after lunch proved to be just as exciting with holes, wind shifts, a long spinnaker run from ARK to C, and tacking duels to the finish line. At the finish line; Baker - 1st, Kozlowski - 2nd, Weiler - 3rd, Humphrey - 4th, and Davidson - 5th. The standings after two races: Baker in 1st with the next four boats tied for 2nd. Quite a day!

The breeze on Sunday was great for the showdown. The Race Committee sent the fleet on a long Gold Cup and the racing was fast, hot and heavy. Kozmo and Baker battled it out for first with the remainder of the fleet putting pressure on them. Results of Race 3; E-929 - 1st, E-324 - 2nd, E-372 - 3rd, E-984 - 4th. E-529 retired with a broken goose neck.

The details and fine points of the race surfaced at the mark around the beer keg.

The Regatta Results

1st	Jim Baker	E-324
2nd	Tom Kozlowski	E-929
3rd	John Weiler	E-732

The Ensign Fleet wishes to thank Ensign sailors Arak Bozyan and Don O'Donnell and all Race Committee members for running a great set of races.



South Coast 21

by Ray Shull

Since the last article, we've completed the Fall Series and the Fall Regatta. Both events featured close racing and good participation.

The Fall Series was comprised of twelve races in August and September. I think this Series indicated that the Fleet is getting more competitive with each season. At least five different boats won a race in the series and the finishing order always seemed up for grabs throughout each race.

The series championship came down to the final day between Jimmie and Bud. Watching them duel around the course matching tack for tack and trying to get any advantage on the other one was worth being on the lake in itself. After the spray settled, Jimmie came out on top and captured the series. Bud finished a very close second, I received the third place trophy, and Duane followed in fourth.

During the series, Buddy showed he and his crew were working better each time they sailed, winning one race and consistently finishing well. Bob Vassallo, with Allen crewing, also won a race and kept appearing near the front of the fleet. Bob McCloskey and Tom also showed they can sail with the leaders on more than one occasion. Mike, Joe Turner, and Joe and Greta Rymal were also consistently in the thick of things. It was also good to see Carlos and Scott out mixing it up with the rest of us.

After the series ended, the Fall Regatta was held with eleven of us racing. This made the SC-21 the second largest one-design class in the regatta. The first race was light and variable all the way (mainly variable). Don and Allen jumped out to a large lead followed by Buddy and Duane. After rounding C we started on the

long weather leg to Arkansas. With the shifty winds, the fleet order changed several times but everyone was still fairly close around ARK. The port close-reach to Lakeway was a game of find the wind before the other guys. Duane found the best path and finished first. We were right behind Duane but sailed into a big hole totally devoid of wind and for a while it looked like everyone was going to pass us while we were only 75 feet from the line. Finally, a whisp of a breeze gently pushed us over the line for a Second. Jimmie, Joe Rymal and Don fell into a similar hole but unfortunately a breeze filled in from behind and several boats used it to slide in and pass them less than fifty feet from the finish.

The race back started in a little better air. We were first off the line with Jimmie right behind. Half-way to ARK we misread a shift and he sailed past. Jimmie proved you can't ever let a Cajun get the lead because he hogged it all the way to the finish. We managed to hold off Duane and Buddy for Second while they finished Third and Fourth respectively.

Because Duane had moved up to Third, the stage was set for a showdown between he and myself in the last race with a $\frac{1}{2}$ point between us for the lead. A bidding war started the next day for the services of a "hit" boat to take care of the other guy. It got as high as \$35.00, a case of beer, and an offer to clean the hull of the boat before the race. We couldn't agree on the actual responsibilities of the "hit" boat, or a guarantee, so we had to settle on no outside help.

As we sailed to the starting area, Duane and I knew that, barring a catastrophe on both boats, the one that beat the other one would win the regatta. He got the advantage at the start and held it to the weather mark. We closed the gap a little by the next mark. We caught him on the third leg and the lead changed back and forth

with each puff. At the leeward mark we were dead even. We covered to the weather mark and rounded about three boat-lengths ahead. Duane went right and we went left on the run and we came together at the leeward mark again dead even.

The last leg we tried to cover Duane as closely as possible. At times it looked like we were a two-masted, keel catamaran. We would work up a little and then Duane would move up. We finally got near the finish and were still able to barely hold our cover. Duane tacked under and we thought we were on the better tack. I should have known better. When we tacked for the line we were converging on the same spot at the line. Duane was maybe a half boat-length behind but we were on port tack. As we got nearer it was obvious we couldn't clear him. Just before tacking over to keep clear. Two seconds after our horn Duane heard his. We had been racing for two hours never more than thirty seconds apart and we finished within a half boat-length of each other.

The finish gave us First in the regatta and Duane Second. Jimmie took Third and Allen captured Fourth. A special thanks to everyone who came out to sail and especially to Patsy Fontenot for representing the fleet on race committee.

The next racing will be the Winter Series. I want to encourage everyone to come out and enjoy what is usually the best sailing weather of the year. We'd like to see the people that only come out once in a while out more often and the few that we haven't seen in a long time out once in a while. We also have a fish fry and chili supper coming up. Details will be announced. See you there.

Catalina 22

by Tom Lang



What's new with the C-22's you ask?

Racing and more racing. The Fall Regatta, though the turnout was disappointing (9 boats), was pivotal in deciding the yearly standings within the fleet. Steve and Cheryl Pervier came out on top, and are on quite a roll having won the Fall Series, the Fall Regatta, and the fleet 1983 championship. Early favorites for the title, Bill Word and Gary Payne, were not far behind. It is some consolation to those of us finishing more towards the rear of the standings that no one seems to be running away with the races these days. Most boats finish fairly close together.

Spinnaker mania is spreading. The Perviers are busy wind-testing their new acquisition in the living room with the ceiling fan, and it is rumored that Ron Tobin has been scanning the catalogues for deals on accessories. John and Jan Brewer and their spinnaker were spotted at one Fall Series race. Tuning up for the winter?

During the Fall Regatta, a fine example of helping a fellow boater in distress was observed. During the high winds of the Sunday race, Ron Tobin was knocked into the water by an unexpected jibe. With the heavy weather, Bonnie Tobin had some difficulty getting quickly back to Ron. In the meantime, a passing South Coast 21 left the race course to come over and throw him a life jacket. In the excitement of the moment, the crew on the SC weren't recognized, but their help was greatly appreciated.

Fireball

by Teri Nelms

Well, the 'balls didn't have a real good showing for the Fall Series, but those of us who did show up on a regular basis, Nelms and Cash, fought a battle that lasted on through the Fall Regatta.



Taco Breath has managed to qualify for Laser Worlds (eat-your-heart-out-Jody-Smith) so he has spent the entire series sailing Lasers and then took off to Lakeway for a little additional practice. He claims he is re-decking his Fireball and will show up for the Winter Series.

Linda McDavitt intends to return to sail with us as soon as she can replace her slot gasket.

Lawrence Taylor has been shipped out again, which leaves Annette free to crew for one of us.

Bill Smith was hit by a South Coast during Fall Regatta so he may show up a little later in the series, and Stephen Elston will be joining our ranks with his newly rigged boat ready to go.

Steve Bangs is still trying to sell his wooden boat to help finance his dumb-looking keel boat and we all sincerely hope he can't sell it so his son, Troy, can start sailing it with us. Poor old Steve just had to have something a little slower...

Quentin Baker has spent the series crewing for Alston Boyd on the Flying Dutchman in preparation for FD Nationals, story on that little show elsewhere in Telltale.

Lee Cash, however, is another story. He has faithfully driven all the way down from Fote Wuth each weekend to chase me all over the lake. In a charity move, I let him win the series so he would feel encouraged and continue to make the trip.

Fall Regatta drew our required five boats for a fleet with Mark Tapley, Bill Smith, T. Nelms, Lee Cash, and returning from FD Nationals, our fleet jerk, Quentin Baker. I am not going to even discuss how badly Baker beat us on Saturday with a green-to-Fireballs-underweight-crew, and then did it to us again on Sunday. How boring, Quentin. The real action was about a mile back between Cash and Nelms who spent the whole Reg-

atta trying to cover each other.

On the trip up the lake, Nelms led to Arkansas and then blew it on one tack which put Lee out of sight on the right shore. As we moped and drifted our way to Lakeway, unable to see either Baker or Lee in the distance, we were picked up by a breeze that brought us and three keel boats all the way to the line while Lee sat in a hole. On the race back, Lee managed to get by us, but it was sure close.

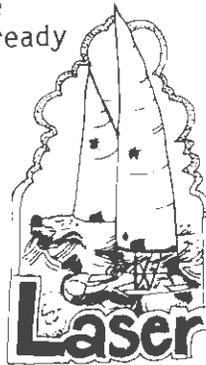
Sunday, Baker got his other trained crew back so he could beat us faster and Lee and I traded places all the way around the course. Lee finally got us in the last leg, but only by three boat lengths and ONLY BECAUSE I FELT SORRY FOR HIM.

As a result of Fall Regatta, I have developed and put into action a new theory on competitive sailing: If you can't beat 'em, buy 'em. I now own Quentin Baker's pretty wooden Fireball and I'm shipping him off to Little Rock to pick up a Flying Dutchman so he can go play with Alston and I can be the fleet jerk! Eat your heart out, Lee. By the time you read this, the check will already be in the mail...

Laser

by Ken Sherman

In August, the Laser Fleet proletariat staged a revolution which, unfortunately, was not successful and I am still the Fleet Captain. The coup was led by the Fat Man and supported by the dread Monske Brothers and the Van Hooser Alliance. These upstarts dared to defy the dictated delay of races until September. Apparently, the racing muse was hard upon them, so they seized the month of Wednesdays for themselves. The results of this series are as follows:



1.	Dave Hall	15.25
2.	Fred Schroth	15.5
3.	Karen Van Hooser	20.75
4.	Dave Maguire	23.75
5.	Ed Monske	37
6.	Craig Sanders	46
7.	Nick Monske	52
8.	Rick Shough	54
9.	John Halter	61.75
10.	Doug Srofe	73
11.	Ray Shull	73
12.	Ken Sherman	77
13.	Rob Pecherer	85
14.	Marshall Enquist	87
15.	Teri Nelms	89
16.	Jack Kern	90.75
17.	Hap Arnold	92
18.	Paul Foerster	92.75
19.	Paul Frels	93
20.	S. Slaughter	94
21.	Steve Pervier	101
22.	Jim Smith	101

Special thanks to non-fleet members Dedi Van Hooser and Craig Tapley for Race Committee duty.

Those of you who wonder about such things may wonder where the July Series results have gone. So do I. I've heard that Jody Smith was the walk-away-winner, but somebody is going to have to show me the results.

Our fleet had great news from Lake Texoma in September. Fred Schroth qualified for the Laser Worlds and John Halter won the regatta's Junior Sailor title. Fred and Hap Arnold are going to compete in the Laser Worlds in Biloxi, Mississippi. The AYC Laser Fleet cheers them on. Go, Fred! Go, Hap!

Focus on Youth

by Sam Fine

For the first time in seven years there was too much wind in the open lake on Labor Day for most of the Sunfish junior sailors. Only Troy Bangs and Cara Grudnitski were able to complete the one

race held on the first course set. The other contestants who ventured out of the cove spent much time righting or trying to right capsized Sunfish; the rescue boat was very busy. Would you believe a broken boom on a Sunfish? It happened to Allan Schmidt when a strong gust hit the Sunfish he was sailing. It was necessary to give up the triangular Sunfish course in the open lake and set up a reaching course in Pool Canyon. 420 sailors did race in the open lake. Optimist Dinghy sailors raced in Beacon Cove.

Participants and results in the three classes:

Optimist Dinghy

Jonathan Baker	1st
Gregg Vier	2nd
Scott Carr	3rd
Carolyn Barrett	Turtle

Sunfish

Troy Bangs	1st
Cara Grudnitski	2nd
Allan Schmidt	3rd
Jenny Scholl	4th
Joanne Vliet	Turtle



Others who rigged boats were Danny Schmidt, Kristin Klema, John Spano, Sol Morris, Eric Frels.

420

John Halter (Skipper), Connie Niemann (Crew)	1st
Matt Romberg (Skipper), Kelly Dailey (Crew)	2nd
Peter Woodrow (Skipper), Doug Mack (Crew)	Turtle

FLYING DUTCHMAN NATIONALS

by Teri Nelms

FD Nationals were held in Dallas this year at Rush Creek, and our local heros, Alston Boyd and Quentin Baker, didn't do too bad for a couple of weekend sailors. The competition was awesome, to say the least, and was composed of the boat that won Worlds as well as our two olympic boats, Kelson

Elam and Scott Young.

Shore Mommy Nelms did not arrive until Friday evening, so I missed Wednesday thru Friday on the course. From the chase boat on Saturday and Sunday, even the casual observer could see the obvious fleet break between the boats who sail at National and World levels of competition week after week and the boats, like Alston, who sail their club series on Sundays and an occasional regatta. To make a long and boring war story short, I will omit the number of tacks it took to get to the windward mark and get straight to the finishes.

Knapp/Lewis, from I-don't-know-where, took First, with Elam/Gough taking Second, and Young/Grinnan in Fifth. That covers everybody we're interested in in the "A" fleet. Our guys came in Ninth overall, which was first in "B" fleet. NOT BAD!!! Yes, there were more than nine boats competing; in fact, there were 21.

To top it all off, Alston was elected President of the National Flying Dutchman Association. When congratulated, he smiled and replied in his most humble voice, "Teri can take care of all the paper work..."

Everyone had a great time, the weather was fairly cooperative, and the company was excellent. As I must now go and polish some more trophies, I bid you farewell from the triangular office of the President...

SPECIAL REPORT

by John Mandell



I don't know why Nelms wanted me to write something about the Men's Sailing Camp. I can't write any better than I can sail a Laser! (Maybe at least I can now sail a little better!) Personally, I can honestly say I really learned a lot at camp. For example:

-When camp Mommies said (unceasingly) to keep it flat - they really meant it.

-Russell Painton taught me to believe fat is fast.

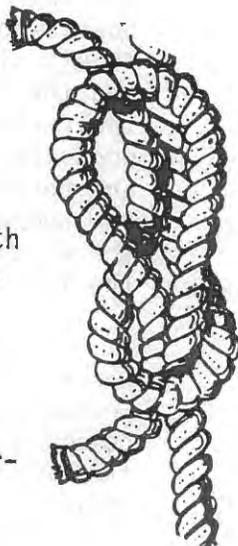
-Pat Katon is right-upside down is slow.

-Greg Schertz was born with his own lift.

-Kelson Elam taught us how to steer a Laser with the Skipper up the mast.

-Camp food is fine but beer is best.

-I definitely will campaign to be on the entertainment committee for next year.



All seriousness aside - thanks must go to Camp Mommies Nelms and Katon and all their qualified (if not well endowed) henchmen and other assorted talent for an outstanding overall experience. You guys who considered attending really missed out. Winds were characteristically Lake Travis, coming from nearly every quadrant and blowing from 0 (frequently) to fun (occasionally).

Off the water, the chalk-talks were great and I picked up a lot of new lessons. No matter how many times you read those damn books, sometimes it takes a Russell or a Kelson to bring relevance to all the theory. And I could listen all day to Bob Gough describe innovative ways to cheat... that's one part of sailing that's better to simply talk about. Overall the shoreside business was climaxed Saturday evening with appropriate entertainment for a men's sailing camp. Rumor has it that Pete Shough has lost his amateur standing with

his performance at the festivities as Big Bertha, but at least he was followed by some more entertaining talent. Personally, I'm looking forward to next year's camp.

MEN'S SAILING CAMP

PART II/ The Other Version

This will be a brief commentary on the Men's Camp as seen from the counselor's view. Mandell is responsible for "telling all" so I feel obligated only to relate a few items, such as a MILLION thanks to all the people who helped put this thing on and made such a success of it that I will now attempt to claim FULL AND TOTAL CREDIT for it. I think that's only fair...

Mommy Nelms and Mommy Katon, the coordinators, appreciated the time, effort and sharing of knowledge from instructors Uncle Russell Painton, Dennis Awbrey, Jody Smith, Dave Maguire, and our special imports, Kelson Elam and Bob Gough.

The affair seems to have been a success with only a minimum of complaints surfacing such as: "...I HATE Lasers!..." "...Mommy, this thing is broken. What do I do now?..." "Nelms, you sent my old man home in TERRIBLE shape Saturday night. What the devil did you do out there for entertainment? I sure didn't appreciate being wakened at 3 a.m., whatever it was..." "No, Mommy Katon wants her knife back NOW, you dumb little camper...", etc.

Our special thanks to all the willing souls who loaned their boats to us. I don't think you would have been so generous if you had heard Kelson on the practice starting line when he said: "O.K., Guys, this line is only long enough for about ten boats to make it across, and there's 28 of you so LET'S GET AGGRESSIVE! MAKE A HOLE IN THAT LINE!

GO FOR IT!..." Please refer damage inquiries to the club attorney.

There was also a complaint that the "entertainment" was less endowed than some of the campers thought she should have been. IF WE DO THIS DUMB CAMP AGAIN, I will appoint a delegation from the campers to make a survey in the immediate area thd then you can pick out your OWN entertainment. You should have taken into consideration who was doing the choosing in this case... Thanks also to our own club entertainment, Petunia. You're really great, Sweetie, and I've had a lot of calls to refer to you. About half of them want a date with you and the other half wants to know where you got those divine pink undies. I'll call you later.

Thanks also to Sail and Ski for donating trophies and providing support in the form of a replacement parts inventory at the site. I'm sure we'll find all those missing blocks any time now, Rod... Ed Halter also donated his wood working expertise to help on trophies. Thank you, McKenna, for gluing them all together.

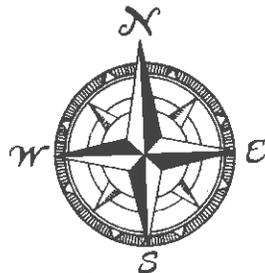
As I am sure you have heard by now, we took a lot of pictures and will be showing a nifty slide show at the Christmas Banquet, X-rated, that I'm sure you won't want to miss. Due to the nature of some of these pictures we now own our own USYRU judge, Bob Gough, who will be happy to come in and help on race committee, dock repair and cabin cleaning. It's great to know such a good sport. Don't forget that my lawyer has copies of the slides, Bob.

We all had a good time, thank you campers!

XX00 TERI NELMS

FALL REGATTA

by Karen Knapp



The 1983 Fall Regatta was so low in cost that there was not enough

air in the budget for the first race - 8 mph max! Light air didn't keep this fun-loving bunch from providing memorable events however, - such as Sudermann outshining them all in the first race's spinnaker start. Next we experienced "the wall" at Lakeway which not only challenged many skippers - some with no wind at all who watched other lucky dogs catch a freak wind line and glide on to victory - but also panicked Race Commander Bozyan who had already run out of gas twice and then had to face fifty boats sauntering across the finish line at once.

Wind improved in the second race. This writer heard tales of the "Baker Arrangement" and a PHRF vessel who pushed a South Coast over the starting line.

Saturday night's music was provided by Geezinslaw and a fajita dinner was enjoyed by all. Our cool weather tee shirts were a hot item in spite of 85° temperatures.

Sunday made up for our earlier lack of wind and excitement built up as the race surged on. One 'ole boy lost control of his boat creating a 3-way collision. Several protests were filed and after simultaneously run hearings the grand finale arrived - a water balloon-soaked trophy presentation.

We had 124 boats participate this year. Thistles were the largest one-design class with 12 boats. South Coast 21 was second with 11. Not far behind was Catalina 22 with nine boats and Pearson 26 with nine boats. (Did I over-hear Records moan?)

This writer must recognize a terrific couple - Joe and Greta Rymal - whose efforts in this affair could never be praised enough.

Editor's note: The same kind words apply to Co-regatta Chairman Karen Knapp. k.b.

FALL REGATTA

Centerboard Handicap

1. Bob Thompson 505
2. Fred Schroth Laser

PHRF Non-spinnaker

1. Caroline Howard Col. 9.6
2. Brian Keoughan S.J. 24
3. Stan LaCroix Hunter 25

PHRF A

1. Russell Painton J 29
2. Rick Smith J 29
3. Dennis Awbrey Hobie 33

PHRF B

1. Steve Sjoberg J 22
2. Tom Lott Lind. 26
3. Bob Howell Merit 25
4. Jeff Johnson Fun 23
5. Herb Duncan Cal 9.2

PHRF C

1. Eddy Calogero S.J. 7.7
2. Steve Brown Sant. 20
3. Linda Golden S.J. 7.7
4. Ralph Jones Ranger 22

Fireball

1. Quentin Baker
2. Lee Cash

Thistles

1. David Smedley
2. Bill Klingersmith
3. Richard Mueller
4. Ricky Shough

Harpoon 5.2

1. Terry Johnston
2. Jim Spano

South Coast 21

1. Ray Shull
2. Duane Dobson
3. Jimmy Fontenot
4. Allen Breeze

Ensign

1. Jim Baker/David Stark
2. Tom Kozlowski
3. John Weiler

Catalina 22

1. Steve Pervier
2. Gary Payne
3. Bill Word

Pearson 26

1. John Vance
2. Bill Records
3. Bruce Willman

J-24

1. Jeff Smith

San Juan 24

1. Terry Smith
2. John Kuban

SERIES RESULTS

PHRF Fleet A

- | | |
|--------------------|------------|
| 1. Russell Painton | J 29 |
| 2. Rolly Lawson | Olson 30 |
| 3. Hap McCollum | Express 27 |
| 4. Rick Smith | J 29 |
| 5. Steve Vaughan | Olson 30 |
| 6. Dave Cheney | J 29 |
| 7. Miles Wood | Hobie 33 |
| 8. Carl Vernon | Olson 30 |
| 9. Gene Preston | Hobie 33 |
| 10. Dennis Awbrey | Hobie 33 |

PHRF Fleet B

- | | |
|------------------|-----------|
| 1. Rod Malone | J 22 |
| 2. Tom Lott | Lin 26 |
| 3. Claude Welles | Cal 9.2 |
| 4. Herb Duncan | Cal 9.2 |
| 5. Bob Howell | Merit 25 |
| 6. Carl Morris | Merit 25 |
| 7. #450 | Merit 25 |
| 8. Pete Reinhart | Fun 23 |
| 9. Wes Odell | J 22 |
| 10. Rex White | Ranger 28 |
| 11. Byron Tapley | Cat 30 |



12. Warren Crews
13. Jack Kern
14. #430
15. Andy Romack
16. Hap Arnold
17. Marc Arbon
18. Dan Wight
19. Dave Henderson
20. Phil Kocen
21. Jim Swanzy

- Capri 25
- J 24
- Merit 25
- Cal 27
- Holder 20
- Cat 27
- Holder 20
- Holder 20
- Bahama 30
- Holder 20

4. Wilson Smith
5. Art Rehmann
6. Jack Kern

Catalina 22

1. Steve Pervier
2. Bill Word
3. Gary Payne
4. Calin Popescu
5. Ron Tobin
6. Brad Jones
7. Walter Allan
8. John Brewer
9. Bob Rollo

PHRF Fleet C

1. Steve Hidell
2. Bill Records
3. Eddie Calogero
4. Dick White
5. Linda Golden
6. John Vance
7. Joel Wilcox
8. Ann Baylor
9. Bruce Willman
10. Knox Key
11. Boyd Morse
12. Allan Searight
13. Gary Hornbuckle
14. #124
15. Ron Dailey
16. George Yonge
17. Erhard Suderman
18. Frank Riha

- Creekmore 22
- Pearson 26
- S.J. 7.7
- Pearson 26
- S.J. 7.7
- Pearson 26
- S.J. 7.7
- Pearson 26
- Pearson 26
- Cal 25
- Buc 250
- Hunter 27
- Pearson 26
- Merit 22
- S.J. 7.7
- Pearson 26
- Beneteau
- Cat 27

Coronado 15

1. Greg Schertz
2. David Maguire
3. David Bass
4. Kristi Blankenship
5. Roy Smith
6. Jim Smith
7. Claudia Musselman
8. Vern Harris
9. Peggie Klema

Thistle

1. Ed Halter
2. Merrill Goodwyn
3. Mike Schwarz
4. #3139
5. Stan Jacques
6. Deke DeKeyser
7. Tucker Garrison
8. Mark Finley
9. Terry Hight
10. Bob Woodrow

PHRF Fleet D

1. Louie Soefje
2. Mike McLemore
3. Gary Schmidt
4. Steve Brown
5. Ralph Jones
6. Tom Cummings
7. Steve Hennigh
8. Ted Sousares
9. Kay Sousares
10. Kenneth Roehrig

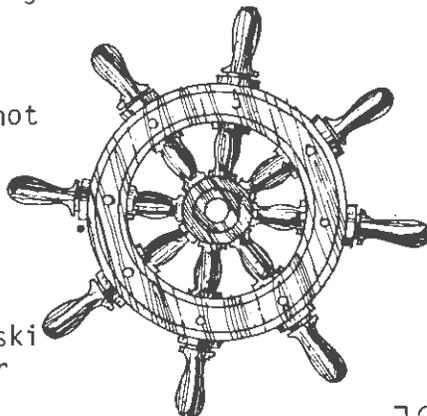
- Ranger 23
- Santana 20
- Cat 25
- Santana 20
- Ranger 22
- Irwin 25
- Ranger 23
- Cal 20
- Ranger 23
- S.J. 21

South Coast 21

1. Jimmie Fontenot
2. Bud Boucher
3. Ray Shull
4. Duane Dobson

J 24

1. Gary Grudnitski
2. Mark Rylander
3. Jody Smith



Ensign

1. Tom Kozlowski
2. Sam Humphrey
3. Jim Baker
4. Julian Zimmerman
5. John Weiler
6. William Holman
7. Arak Bozyan

Fireball

1. Lee Cash
2. Teri Nelms

Centerboard Handicap

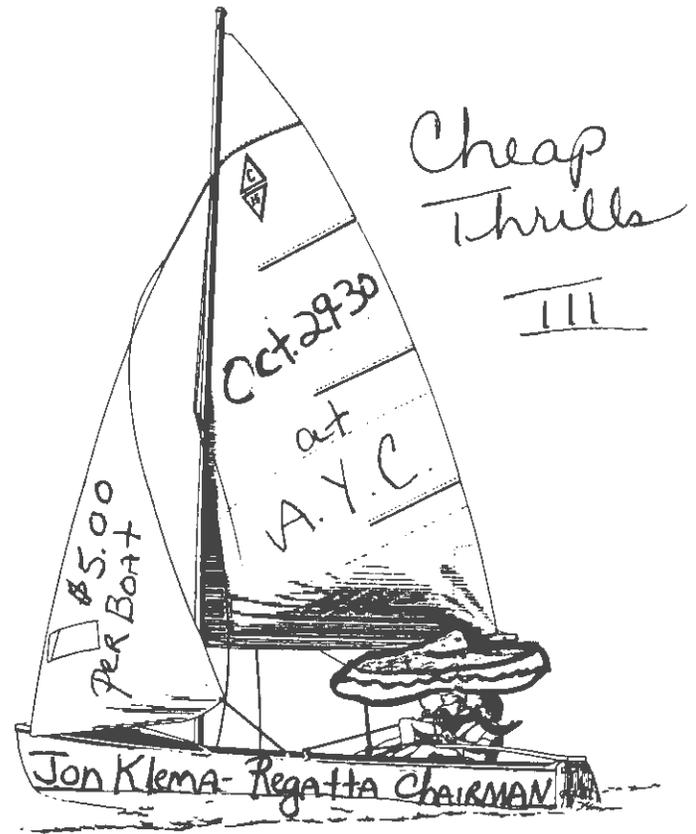
- | | |
|-------------------|---------|
| 1. Alston Boyd | FD |
| 2. Fred Schroth | Laser |
| 3. Brian Schuller | FS |
| 4. Troy Bangs | Sunfish |

COMING UP

The end of another year is quickly approaching, which means it is almost time for the 1983 AYC Annual Banquet. This year, the Banquet will be held at the Ramada Gondolier Hotel overlooking Town Lake.

A one-hour hosted bar will be provided compliments of AYC, The Sailboat Shop, Sail & Ski, Sail-away and Commander's Point Yacht Basin beginning at 6:00 p.m., Saturday, Dec. 3, 1983. The dinner entree will be roast prime rib.

Presentation of awards will be followed by dancing to the music of Austin's own Blue Mist. (No, they aren't a country western band, but they are a great dance band anyway!) Plan to be there.



PERPETUAL AWARDS

The AYC Perpetual Awards will be presented at the Annual Banquet on December 3. Awards Committee consists of Jo Ann Welles, John Mandell and Ron Harden, chairman. They would appreciate input from the membership prior to October 31.

Following is a brief summary of the awards. A more detailed description can be found on pages 5-6 in the AYC directory.

JIMMIE B. CARD MEMORIAL TROPHY/ beginning, fairly competitive senior sailor
JESSIE MCILROY SMITH BOWL/ contribution or achievement beyond club level
MAX WHITE MEMORIAL TROPHY/ outstanding service to club by senior member
LIZ BAUMAN MEMORIAL TROPHY/ most improved female junior sailor
CORINTHIAN WOMAN SAILOR TROPHY/ woman exhibiting corinthian sailing traits

Will the 1982 award winners please return their trophies to the office no later than October 31.

FROM THE BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS COMMANDER

You know folks, we have quite a yacht club here. We have a beautiful clubhouse, six docks that provide safety for approximately 230 boats, a drysail area for 120 boats, a work area with electricity, water, a hoist that will lift a 35 foot boat, a mast hoist that will step the mast of any boat in the club, a pair of launching ramps (not one but two), a rigging dock for tending our boats while being launched, two sets of boardboat docks, a picnic area, a covered patio, a swimming pool, six cabins we can all rent for our pleasure at a very economical rate, and a new office and shower facility that we built with our own hands plus much more.

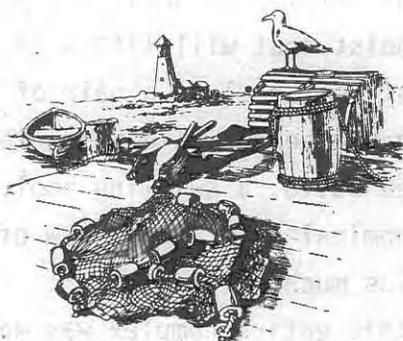
Until just a few short years ago, this entire complex was maintained by all of us. When a storm came in, we all automatically drove out to the club to man the docks. When the grass grew so high we couldn't find the clubhouse, we brought out our lawnmowers and mowed the grass. When a gizmo broke we rented a gizmo fixer and fixed the gizmo.

Because of that "we and us" attitude we enjoyed all the above for a grand total of \$15.00 a month. Now we have a STAFF. We have a general manager and a bookkeeper who, aside from the duties we would normally expect from them, answer anywhere from 50 to 100 telephone calls a day to tell us what the weather is out at the lake and so on. We have two full time staff members that make sure the docks are manned during the storms, mow the grass, maintain the cabins, pool, clubhouse, etc. And our dues are still only \$18.00 a month. Have any of us visited any of the other clubs? While visiting did we ask what the dues are? Any of us members of the Austin Country Club, Lost Creek, or Onion Creek, or Corpus Christi Yacht Club? How about \$100.00 a month plus a \$50.00 a month clubhouse minimum for the cheapest of the above.

I'm sure you're wondering where I'm going with all this. Well, we've become a little complacent, folks. We've rested on our laurels (and our staff) and the "we and us" haven't tended to business. We bring guests out to the club and grill steaks on the grills that the AYC has provided for us and when the guests ask what to do with the mess we tell them "don't worry, the staff will clean it up." The new electric gate that we've all discussed and cursed because it's always broken has actually been broken twice by non-members (once by accident and once by vandalism). The remaining and by a factor of ten down time has been caused by us members, because it's too inconvenient to learn and to follow the rules on the proper operation of the gate. We prop it open with a boulder to allow our friends in for a little private gathering. That little inconvenience offers the rest of us the opportunity of purchasing a new motor.

"Where I'm going with all this" is that we all need to think just a little and remember where this really great club came from. It came from the desire and the sweat

of "us" and those before us. We've worked and built and mowed and maintained to make the AYC a pretty darned nice place to be. Let's not forget that what really makes the AYC as special as it is is US. Pitch in folks. It's only going to save each of us \$82.00 a month.



Ron Dailey

PARTING SHOTS

And the winners are:

- Bill Draheim.....1st USYRU O'Day
- Jody Smith, et al.....1st HYC J-24 Circuit Regatta
- Pat Katon, et al.....1st Belton Women's Open Regatta
- Greg Schertz.....1st CLYC Indian Summer & CSC State Fair Regatta
- John Mandell.....1st TYC Rose Regatta
- Fred Schroth.....5th Texoma Laser Regatta (qualifying for World)
- John Halter.....Texoma Laser Regatta Junior Championship Winner
- Alston Boyd.....9th Flying Dutchman Nationals

Thanks to:

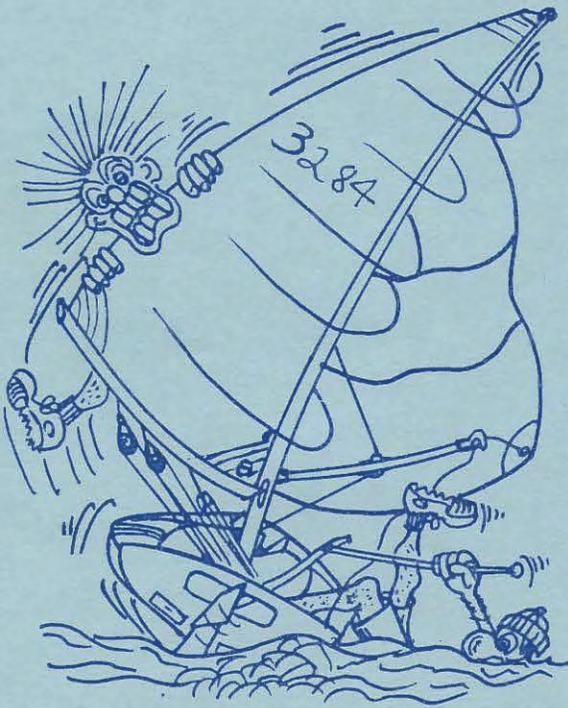
- Sam Fine.....Another successful year as Jr. Sailing Director
- Anne Jones.....Labor Day Picnic Chairperson
- Sam Fine & Jim Baker.....Labor Day Youth Regatta Chairpersons
- Teri Nelms & Pat Katon.....Men's Sailing Camp Coordinator & Coach
- Greg Schertz.....Fall Series Race Commander
- Jan Brewer.....Fall Series Buffet Chairperson
- Joe & Greta Ryman/ Karen Knapp.....Fall Regatta Chairpersons
- Arak Bozyan.....Fall Regatta Race Commander
- Hans and Anneliese Dahle.....Oktoberfest Party Chairpersons

Etc:

The next two AYC Board meetings are scheduled for October 27 and November 22. Final Telltale for the year will be December 15; articles must be in by December 7.

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