

Junior's



Sheboygan Junior North Americans

The Winner and Runner-Up crews will represent the United States in the World Youth Championship to be held in Neuchâtel, Switzerland, July 16 thru 23, 1994. Depending on the number of entries in the World Youth, 2nd Runner-Up in the Juniors, Mike Buczkowski and crew, may also be eligible to participate. His eligibility will be announced at a later date.



Vice-President Larry MacDonald, Sr. presented the Junior Trophy to the winning crew of Holly Schwartz, Joe Dayton and Skipper Andy Horton.



Mike Thomas and his crew proudly display their Junior Runner-Up flag presented by Larry MacDonald, Sr.

20th Juniors Championship

Sail #	Skipper/Crew	Hometown	Races						Pts.
			1	2	3	4	5	6	
14175	Andrew Horton, Holly Schwartz, Joe Dayton	Shelburne, VT	1	4	1	3	1	1	7
14148	Mike Thomas, Dan Fritz, Andy Paullin	Bowling Green, OH	2	9	4	2	2	2	12
14595	Mike Buczkowski, Chris Arner, Scott Whitman	Mantoloking, NJ	3	2	8	7	5	5	22
14496	David Clausen, Latham Pali, Andy Casey	Philadelphia, PA	12	1	2	5	11	4	23
14397	Chat Atkins, Nathan Ingerson, Jim Barnash	Rochester, NY	4	10	10	1	3	8	26
13994	Peter Orlebeke, Tony Orlebeke, Nicole Semph	Sheboygan, WI	6	3	5	dnf	4	9	27
14013	Tobi Heisler, Christie Aljets, Rob Wardwell	Kirkwood, MO	7	6	7	6	9	3	29
14031	Keith Shaw, Jim Beaubien, Richard Beaubien	Troy, MI	8	5	3	10	8	10	34
14424	Gerard Kinzel, Harold Herbert	Caldwell, NJ	11	11	6	4	12	7	39
13945	Stephen Roseberry, Pascal Buckley, Andy	Buffalo, NY	9	8	9	8	6	12	40
13949	Krzesinski	Burlington, Ontario	5	dnf	12	9	10	6	42
14548	Jeremy Crowder, Jason Julien, Matthew Daylor	Orchard Park, NY	10	7	11	11	7	11	46





Junior's



Women's



Women's North Americans Sheboygan, Wisconsin—August 3-6, 1993

by Dodi Moffett & Hannah Swett

We weren't sure about fish boils and brats, but we decided to give sailing in Sheboygan a try. After sailing against Betsy Alison last year in the Women's North Americans, we decided that we would rather sail with her and happily she agreed to sail. Upon arriving in Sheboygan, after a twenty hour drive, too tired to go sailing, we rigged the boat and relaxed with some beers and brats.

Refreshed after a good night's sleep at the Grafts and awesome coffee, we set out for the first race. After many lead changes up the first beat of the Olympic course we found ourselves in first around the top mark with Chris Kronich and her crew Michou Braun, Gretchen Reichelsdorfer close behind. A strong breeze on the reach enabled us to extend and build a comfortable lead that lasted the rest of the race.

The second race, Karen Johnson won with incredible boatspeed that allowed her to finish in the junior fleet. To top off a great day of sailing we ate and drank at the Graf's superb fish barbecue.

The third race was highlighted by Chris and the

comeback queens grinding five boats on the second beat and grasping a second place finish.

The next race we crossed the line just in time as a huge righty filled in making Chris lose her secure second place finish to Karen Johnson and Mandy Hofmeister. That evening we were put to shame by Susie Roger's crew Cheryl Day and Alison Jones who stayed out dancing all night.

Late night activities paid off as Susie and her crew were first to the weather mark in the first race on Friday. Unfortunately, the left did not pay off a second time on the next beat and six boats passed them.

At this time we had clinched the series. The final race was so wacked that Chris and our boat finished fifth and third respectively in the junior fleet. Before being put to shame again on the party front by Susie's crew, the Sheboygan Yacht Club put on a fabulous awards banquet. Patagonia supplied killer gear for the top finishers in all fleets.

Thanks again to the Sheboygan Yacht Club and especially the Grafts.



*The Winners and winning smiles
Dodi Moffett, Hannah Swett and Betsy Alison*

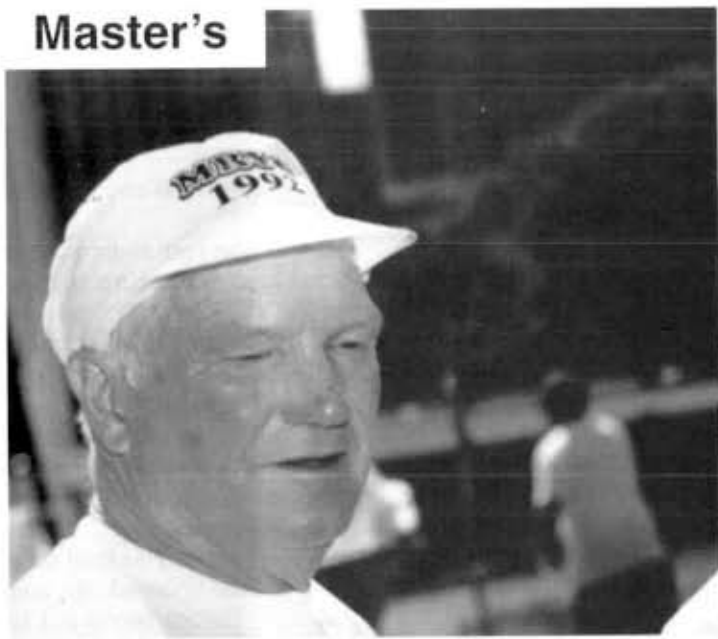


*The pride of Sheboygan and the Midwest District,
Christine Kronich, '89 winner at North Cape,
sailed well but finished second this time.*

16th Women's Championship

Pos.	Sail #	Skipper/Crew	Hometown	Races						Pts.
				1	2	3	4	5	6	
1	14584	Hannah Swett, Dodi Moffet, Betsy Alison	Jamestown, RI	1	2	1	1	1	1	5
2	13930	Christine G. Kronich, Michou Braun, Greta Riechelsdorfer	Sheboygan, WI	2	3	2	4	6	2	13
3	11442	Karen Balistreri, Dana Blumberg, Paula Matthews	Shorewood, WI	3	5	4	7	2	3	17
4	14619	Karen Johnson, Edna Johnson, Connie Perry	Chicago, IL	5	1	5	2	7	8	20
5	13862	Kristine Simonson, Kathy Simonson, Joyce Ross	Sheboygan, WI	6	5	3	5	3	5	21
6	14226	Mandy Hofmeister, Jan Thompson, Linda Morris	Nashville, TN	7	6	6	3	5	4	24
7	14567	Susan Rogers, Cheryl Day, Alison Jones	Burlington, Ontario	4	8	8	8	4	7	31
8	14555	Amy Simonsen, Sue Dorscheid, Jill Hass-Bauman	Milwaukee, WI	dnf	7	7	6	8	6	34

Master's



Masters North Americans

by Bruce Goldsmith



Tryg Jacobson, Sherry Goldsmith and Bruce modeling their Patagonia suits, which were presented to the winning crews in each of the Championships in Sheboygan.

As you might expect we had a great time at the 1993 Masters. For Sherry and me to team up with long time friend, (and Regatta Chairman), Tryg Jacobson was a real treat. Winds were light to medium, food and drink just fine, and the camaraderie unmatched.

Our one race a day format had some of the Women and Juniors asking how they could enter the Masters next year.

The way the first race shaped up before the start had me licking my chops. I was accused of being too serious because I was on the race course a half hour early. If you must know, I thought the start was at 10 instead of 10:30. In any event, leeward end favored is my favorite and we got "the start". The first left side shift found our side leading big with Tom Allen and John Esser keeping us honest. About half way up increased velocity and a big right hander brought Dave Bull, Fisk Hayden and Crit Currie into the fray, but we still had all but Dave. After a couple tacks we led at the weather mark with Fisk and Dave close behind.

Fisk was fast on the reaches but we held him off and gained a big upwind for a real satisfying win. Crit Currie sailed well for a third. We didn't know it at the time but oft-time Masters Champ, Dick Hallagan was a premature starter virtually ending his chances in a 3 race series.

Race 2 served up a very typical Sheboygan light southerly. You know it is going to go left to the SE seabreeze direction, but there's a lot of current from South to North as you go out into the lake. The locals just tack to port at the start and go down the shore until overstood by about 100 yards. Hopefully that's enough in the bank to offset the current as you get out to the weather mark. Dick Hallagan and John McIntosh acted like locals to round 1 and 2. The course was the windward-leeward with boats tacking downwind. John Esser and Tom Allen made huge gains on the right side but Hallagan held his lead. The last two beats the wind kept increasing and going left, making the right corner trick not work. Somehow in there, and I honestly can't remember how, Tom Allen, BG and Fisk Hayden got into the top three. Tom forgot the offset mark and was given a DNF, so we and Fisk had another 1,2.

The last race started in a ratty northerly. Hallagan and Allen showed why they have been winners for 100 years between them.

We were content to finish close behind Fisk to lock up the series.

Thanks to Rick Larson and his fine Race Committee for the superb job. Thanks again to my crew, my wife Sherry and Tryg Jacobson. Thanks to the Kohlers and Reichelsdorfers for making the Big 70 foot sled Cynosure available for spectators.

Thanks Sheboygan Yacht Club for a great regatta. See all you old guys in St. Pete next winter and Hamilton next summer!

11th Masters Championship

Pos.	Sail#	Skipper/Crew	Hometown	Races			Pts.
				1	2	3	
1	14449	Bruce Goldsmith, Sherry Goldsmith, Tryg Jacobson	Hillsdale, MI	1	1	5	7
2	13970	Fisk Hayden, Steve Hayden, Fay Regan	Fern Park, FL	2	2	4	8
3	14369	David K. Bull, Eric Schnettler, R. Neal Smith	Cazenovia, NY	5	5	13	23
4	14532	John M. McIntosh, Bob Harkrider, Anne Allen	Hilton Head, SC	7	10	6	23
5	14255	Dick Hallagan, Len Tiedemann, Nancy Barger	Newark, NY	pms	4	1	24
6	14488	Crit Currie, Henry Grovesner, Audrey Matteson	Memphis, TN	3	7	14	24
7	14007	Christopher A. Graf, Hans Graf, Jonel Graf	Sheboygan, WI	6	9	11	26
8	14524	Thomas Allen, Christiano De M Pontes, John Atkins	Buffalo, NY	8	dnf	2	28
9	9634	Jim Hopkins, Richard Olszewski, Joe Smet	Green Bay, WI	14	11	3	28
10	14400	John H. Esser, Doug Drake, Ian Nickerson	Milwaukee, WI	9	3	17	29
11	13886	Georges Peter, M.D., Carolyn M. Peter, Ch Ritt	Barrington, RI	4	dnf	7	29
12	14590	Bob Mathers, Steve Thomas, Bob Shaw	Livonia, MI	13	8	8	29
13	14276	Ralph F. Wilson, William P. Clausen, Richard Bemis	Holmpel, NJ	12	12	9	33
14	14229	R. G. (Lal) Burridge, James G. Carson, Michael Murphy	St. Louis, MO	11	13	10	34
15	13944	Cal Schmiede, Larry MacDonald, Sr., Larissa Higgins	Lewiston, NY	pms	6	12	37
16	10679	Dick Tuttle, Sharye Skinner, Terrence Fox	Syracuse, NY	10	14	16	40
17	14547	David P. Gorman, Rick Fastiggi, Janice Lange	Malone, NY	pms	15	15	49

Master's



Humorous Memories of the Masters



*Crit Currie, Memphis TN
Fleet 274, Delta Sailing Association*



*Dick Hallagan, Newark, NY
Fleet 77, Newport Yacht Club*



*Jim Hopkins, Green Bay, WI
Fleet 112, Green Bay Sailing Club, Inc.*

The Noisy Middle

As Cully Cobb once said, "Racing Lightnings is a thing of beauty." But we also have our humorous side. And that has to be a lot of the fun.

In Seattle during the '84 NAs, at the finish of the days' racing, 80 or so Lightnings, most overlapped or abreast and on a good following wind, all together were trying to go through the long narrow entrance (wide enough, maybe, for six or eight boats) to the marina. A big crowd was on the bank cheering us on and waiting to see the carnage. A good place for this quiet Southerner to be was right in the very middle of all of those yelling Yankees. Quite an amusing sight and somehow, we all got through with no harm done.

At St. Pete several years ago on a final weather leg - the first 20 or so Lightnings, well ahead of the rest of the fleet, in very light conditions, had already finished, when about halfway up the leg for the rest of the bunched fleet, the wind came up and did a quick and complete 180 degree shift. Up came all the 'chutes and 30 or so Lightnings, abreast or overlapped, were trying to finish all at once and on a short finish line. All the yelling and screaming didn't do much, if any, good in this very humorous situation. And, once again, a good place for this quiet Southerner was right in the noisy middle. Pity the poor R.C. trying to untangle this big mess. As I remember, they gave all of the rest of us a 22nd place finish.

* * *

Ode to the Bull

Abandoned at R. Y. C.

My master - oh, where is he?

Saved from the cleanup committee

I made it to H. H. Y. C.

So, more horrible honks from my Davey,
the Conch

* * *

Dudley

The sun was shining. It was a beautiful summer day and we were leisurely cruising on our sailboat in Green Bay headed for Menominee. The silence was broken by a radio call On Channel 16, "This is the power boat *Vagabond*.. We have apparently lost our dog, Dudley, overboard somewhere between Fish Creek and Horseshoe Island. It is a white samoyan. If any one has seen it, please notify."

Immediately the air waves were busy with questions like:
"Where were you?"

"How much does the dog weigh?" (65 lbs)

"Did he have on a life jacket?" (no)

Then an angry voice came across saying, "Get off Channel 16. It is for emergencies only!"

That was followed by an even angrier voice saying, "This is an EMERGENCY. Leave the guy alone."

Other voices tried to be more helpful. One man was going into Potawatamie Park and would alert campers along the shore.

About 45 minutes after the call for help was made, an excited woman's voice came over the radio. "Did anyone lose a dog?" The sailboat "*Footloose*" had rescued Dudley who was swimming south of Egg Harbor - 10 miles from the search area.

The skipper of the *Vagabond* responded with a very grateful shaken voice. They made plans to exchange Dudley in Sturgeon Bay.

When all was calm a call was made to *Vagabond's* skipper suggesting that he change Dudley's name to Lucky.