

"POSTCARDS FROM THE EDGE"



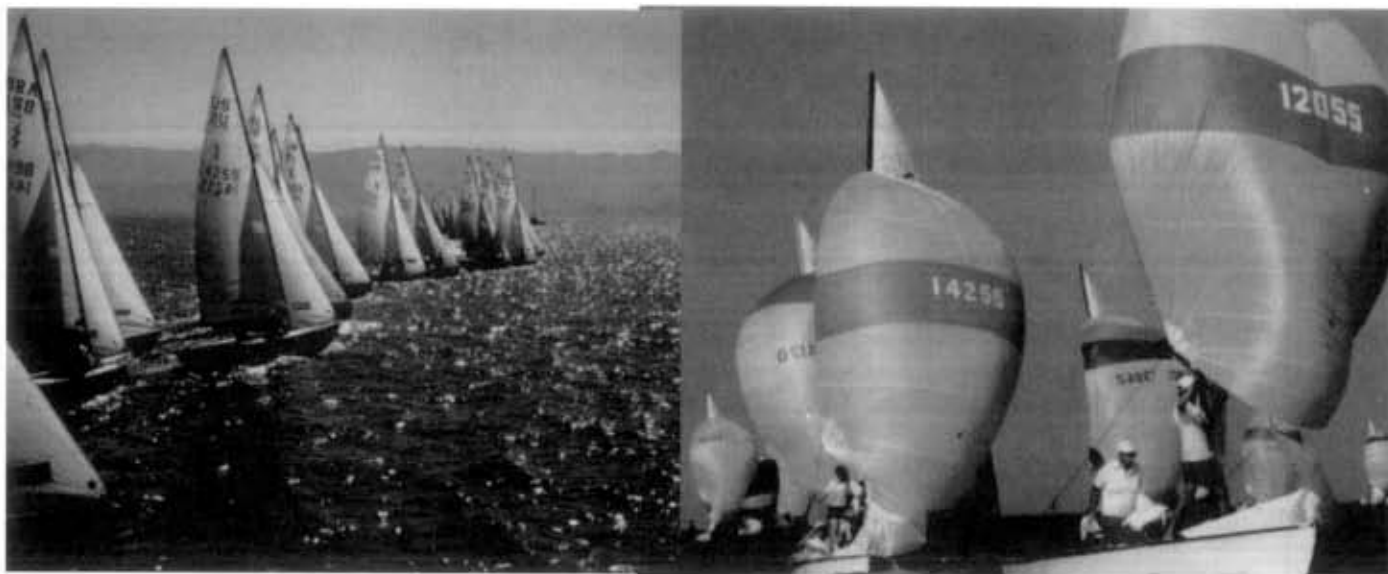
The World's at Ilhabela, Brazil, '93



"Dear Lightning Friend, Having a wonderful time. Wish you were here. All my love, "

Unforgettable moments . . .





17th World Championship -- Ilhabela, Brazil

Fin. Pos.	Ctry.	Sail #	Skipper/Crew	City, State	1	2	3	4	5	6	Pts.
1	BRA	12657	Manfred Kaufmann, Renato Kaufmann, Marcelo Silva	Sao Paulo	2	2	2	(18)	1	15	22
2	BRA	11721	Fernando Hackerott, Frederico Costa, Riccardo Costa	Sao Paulo	6	(25)	3	3	11	3	26
3	BRA	14203	Claudio Biekarck, Gunnar Ficker, Edu Melchert	Sao Paulo	7	3	7	(33)	4	12	33
4	CAN	14567	Larry MacDonald, Trevor Born, Jody Swanson	Carlisle, Ontario	(25)	10	1	19	2	2	34
5	USA	14045	Matt Fisher, Joe Starck, Ned Roseberry	Westerville, ohio	9	1	4	17	(20)	4	35
6	GRE	14544	George Andreadis, Steve Bourdow, Maria White	Athens	5	5	18	1	(21)	14	43
7	USA	14602	Thomas Allen, Jr., David Adams, Jill Swanson	Buffalo, NY	8	15	10	8	3	(26)	44
8	BRA	14438	Mario Buckup, Cristina Norris, Thomas Buckup	Sao Paulo	14	18	(23)	4	8	1	45
9	USA	14255	Richard Hallagan, Bob Bush, Lori Foster	Newark, NY	4	(26)	13	6	14	9	46
10	USA	14580	Jim Allen, Tom Ray, Mike McGarry	Berkley, MI	15	9	(16)	11	6	8	49
11	CHI	14307	Manuel Gonzalez M., Rodrigo Zuazola, Roberto Hill	Santiago	16	13	5	9	(17)	7	50
12	USA	14576	David L. Starck, Kevin Robinson, Jody Lutz	Buffalo, NY	10	8	15	(24)	10	18	61
13	USA	14546	Rob Ruhlman, Abby Ruhlman, Bill Haag	Euclid, OH	3	16	(25)	25	5	13	62
14	CAN	14176	Peter Hall, Al Boucher, J. F. Simard	Montreal, Quebec	(21)	20	12	16	12	5	65
15	CHI	11011	Tito Gonzalez, German Schacht, C. Herman	Santiago	(36)	4	6	14	31	11	66
16	USA	14573	Scott Finkboner, Ron Siemer, Tammi Jamison	San Diego, CA	19	14	17	10	(25)	10	70
17	CHI	13650	Pablo Amunategui E., Marcos Fuentes, M. J. Phillips	Santiago	20	7	8	(40)	19	19	73
18	BRA	14498	Luiz Clarkson Lebreiro, Luiz Faria, A. Hasselmann	Sao Paulo	1	21	9	(dnf)	18	30	79
19	USA	14596	Brad Read, Charlie Ulmer, Betsy Alison	Middletown, RI	26	12	(33)	28	9	6	81
20	USA	14524	Tom Allen, Sr., Jane Allen, Jeff Brault	Buffalo, NY	24	27	19	2	24	(32)	96
21	CHI	11450	Rufino Melero U., Rodrigo Guzman, G. Arriagada	Santiago	(31)	28	11	12	16	31	98
22	BRA	12513	Per olov Hornell, Andrea Ruschmann, Peter Comber	Sao Paulo	27	(29)	28	20	7	17	99
23	USA	14593	Robert E. Harkrider, Jr., Clay Rumble, David Sears	Augusta, GA	12	17	27	5	38	(dns)	99
24	BRA	11706	Alzir Castro Faria, Jr., Fabio Martins, Sergio Laranja	Sao Paulo	11	23	(30)	26	15	24	99
25	USA	13862	Eric R. Larson, Dan Reichelsdorfer, Michou Braun	Sheboygan, WI	17	19	24	21	(27)	21	102
26	CHI	14295	German Novion, Javier Vicente, Sergio Prieto	Santiago	18	6	29	(38)	30	22	105
27	BRA	14101	Mike Norris, Jr., J. Feneberg, A. Anderson	Sao Paulo	13	24	14	22	(40)	38	111
28	USA	14374	Michael Huffman, Meg Huffman, Greg Bull	Chicago, IL	28	22	(32)	7	28	27	112
29	BRA	14561	Marcelo Marcos Gilaberte, Marcelo Silva, S. Tomassini	Sao Paulo	32	33	(39)	27	13	20	125
30	BRA	11693	George Rider, John Jansen, Andre Schierz	Sao Paulo	(39)	37	21	34	26	16	134
31	BRA	12524	Marcos Ferrari, Juan J. Fuente, F. Bonini	Sao Paulo	(38)	34	20	35	23	25	137
32	ARG	11037	Roberto Ricoverti, Hugo Longarela, Hector Longarela	Capital	35	11	22	31	dns	(dns)	142
33	BRA	14564	Mauro Jose Nogueira, Alex Bandeira, B. Ruthenberg	Sao Paulo	29	35	(40)	23	22	33	142
34	USA	12055	Paul Gelenitis, Chris Arner, Mike Buczkowski	Kearny, NJ	23	30	(dsq)	13	34	dns	144
35	CAN	14174	David Sprague, Alison Lewis, Meredith Allen	Toronto, Ontario	(42)	40	34	29	29	23	155
36	BRA	11710	Dietmer Heydenreich, Peter Zacher, Jan Zacher	Sao Paulo	30	(39)	26	36	32	37	161
37	BRA	14290	Walmor Gomes Soares Filho, Valerio Soares, Alex Neves	Sao Paulo	(37)	32	35	30	36	28	161
38	BRA	11713	Sergio Gilaberte, Marcelo Duval, Newton Passos	Sao Paulo	(41)	41	38	15	35	34	163
39	FIN	14534	Terho Aromaa, Juha Hamalainen, Jari Aromaa	Vantaa	(40)	31	37	32	37	35	172
40	CHI	14293	Francisco Perez, A. Benvenuto, V. Menendez	Santiago	22	dnf	(dsq)	37	41	29	173
41	USA	14550	David Kunz, John Faus, Joe McGuinnis	Churchville, PA	34	38	31	41	33	(dns)	177
42	BRA	14463	Jose Perozini, Andre Freeire, Alex Alvariz	Sao Paulo	33	36	36	(39)	29	36	180

Brazilians Top Three at the Worlds

By Matt Fisher

Westerville, OH, Fleet 43, Buckeye Lake Yacht Club

The 1993 Lightning Worlds were held in Ilhabela, Sao Paulo, Brazil this past May. 42 boats from seven countries competed in the beautiful waters between the Island of Ilhabela and San Sebastian. Green mountains were on three, sometimes four sides of the race course during the races.

The regatta was a very well organized event and the hosts put together an outstanding social schedule to keep the participants entertained. Manfred Kaufmann and crew, brothers Renato and Marcelo Silva, won the regatta by showing amazing consistency in a variety of conditions. It certainly didn't hurt Manfred and his team to be from the home waters. Current was a huge factor in the regatta as was picking a side and getting there in the right fashion. There was a shipping channel on the east side of the sailing area that caused big differences in the current. There was never an early shift on the beat. You had to sail to a side to get the best of each weather leg.

Three days before racing showed beautiful wind out of the southeast 15-20 mph. It was warm and sunny and there seemed to be few shifts. The practice race was a good indication of what the first part of the week would bring. Fernando Hackerott won the race in a 25-year-old boat with less rake than anyone has used for 35 years. He and his team of Fredrico and Riccardo Costa (twins) were going very fast. Also being from the home club they also appeared to know where they were going.

All of the competitors stayed in hotels or homes within a five minute walk from the sailing site. Our accommodations were great. The food was outstanding. The Brazilian people were warm, friendly and made all of us feel very much at home. The parties were events in themselves. In many international events, believe it or not, the Americans are not always the most welcome people. This was not the case in Brazil. We felt like the whole town was putting on the event—and they seemed to enjoy themselves doing it.

In nine of the first nine weather legs, it paid big to go right—hard. After each start in the first three races we were on port tack within 30 seconds after the gun. The line would be favored a little leeward to keep boats away from the committee boat. In the first race with the wind 8-10 mph, the Brazilians showed the rest of the fleet what the week was going to look like. Actually Rob Ruhlman and his team of Abby and Bill Haag led the fleet around the first lap. Luis Lebreiro and Kaufmann caught Rob on the second time around. Even though the current was stronger on the right, the puffs and shifts were better on the far right side.

In the second race with the wind 10-12, we tacked to port at the gun from the middle of the line and went hard right. Claudio Biekarck was to our left and after a few exchanges, we picked him up by being to his right near the weather mark and led the fleet. As we worked out to somewhat of a comfortable lead, we noticed this 20-year-

old faded white Mueller boat with faded white sails grind down Claudio and his team on the last beat to finish second. The conversation on our boat was "who are those guys?", but we did notice their boat getting much louder cheers than ours at the last leeward mark. Later we learned that those guys compiled a 2-2 for the day. "Those guys" were Manfred Kaufmann and crew. Manfred sails IOR boats out of Ilhabela. He has also represented Brazil in several Olympics—in Solings and Tempests. He also won all four qualifying races in San Diego in 1980—in Lightnings.

The third race saw a little more wind with Larry MacDonald leading the fleet to the right but still mixing it up with our boat, both Gonzalez brothers, Manfred and Hackerott. At the first mark Larry led, Manfred second, our boat third and Manuel and Tito 4th and 5th. The only big move was on the second beat, Hackerott passed the Gonzalez brothers and rounded overlapped with us and passed us downwind.

The series was definitely taking shape for Manfred with a 2-2-2-6 pts. We were next with 9-1-4-13 pts. There really was no one else without a bad race. Several North Americans already had two bad races.

There was a layday on Wednesday to enjoy the sights and beauty of the island. Nearly all of the participants engaged in some activity and I doubt that anybody even strolled through the boat area. Part of the group took jeep and truck rides across the island to the beaches. My team of Ned Roseberry and Joe Starck hitched up with Greg Bull and rode (and walked) bikes up a large hill or mountain and ran into the Hackerott team and Brad Read's group and slid down a natural waterslide. We don't have too many of these in Columbus, and I doubt that Newport has any either. Also, there was a lot of on-the-beach volleyball. It needs to be said that the Chilians beat the Americans in a good, close, hard fought match, beating the USA in the last part of the last game. The staying power of the Chilians was outstanding.

The next day, Thursday, marked the beginning of a significant change in the weather. We had no races on Thursday, due to rain and no wind. It was also a little colder. The next day, Friday, our scheduled last day (with only 3 races completed) brought more of the same with the committee desperately trying to get at least one race in. The breeze came in about 5-7 mph out of the southwest and we were starting a race "inside". This means the wind blows from the mountains and the course doesn't need to be so far out, since realistically it would be the same conditions one mile away from the base of the mountains as three miles away. The wind really wasn't settled at the start, but I don't know if it ever was going to be settled. The locals had always told us that it could only blow from two directions; Southeast and Southwest, at the start it was blowing from the Northwest. Jim Allen,

Paul Gelenitis and Mike Huffman and our boat tacked to port soon after the gun from the leeward end of the line and started heading right—this group of four was looking pretty sporty on both sides of the course. But in hindsight, this next major shift was more predictable than any during the week. The wind was about to do what the locals said it would do—go to the southwest. Near the last 1/3 of the beat, the wind filled in from the left and shifted about 20 degrees to the left. By the end of the first lap it had shifted 50 degrees. George Andreadis, Tom Allen Jr. and Manfred had mediocre starts but went out to left and were at the jibe mark when the bulk of the fleet rounded the weather mark. Manfred and his team were in about 4th or 5th. George and Tom, Jr. sailed a solid race to finish 1-2. Fortunately for some of us, the wind went goofier on the last half of the last beat and 5th through 30th reached into the finish (some spinnakers) about 20 boatlengths apart. Manfred lost a bunch and I finished 18th, keeping the series still alive for many.

The last day was interesting because it was quietly understood that the RC was going to get one race in no matter what the conditions, so five races without a throwout meant it was anybody's game. That is really a fun feeling.

The fleet sailed out to a building 8-10 mph breeze out of the southwest (from the mountains). The race started with a little more and about 1/2 way up the beat went 30 degrees right. It made for a long starboard with many North Americans fighting for the lead. Larry MacDonald rounded 1st with Jimmy Allen, Brad Read, Rob Ruhman, Manfred and our boat rounding bow to stern around to weather mark. Since the wind had gone so far right, the next leg was almost a run. Two-thirds down the leg the wind went back to the original direction and some of us less aware folks were now fighting a tight reach and a 2 to 3 knot current at the jibe mark. We, as our friend Brad Read put it, tacked more at the jibe mark than we did on all the race's weather legs combined. We went from 5th to 38th. Tito did about the same. Larry led most of the way around, but got passed by Manfred on the last beat. Tom Allen, Jr., Claudio Biekarck and Rob Ruhman were 3-4-5.

Going into the last race Manfred led with 7 points with

a throw-out. The only boats that could beat him were Hackerott and Biekarck. Hackerott needed to put 16 pts between their boat and Manfred and Claudio needed to put 14 pts between their boat and Manfred. This sounds crazy but it almost happened. Manfred, somewhere in the first beat, chose to stay with Claudio. The race was much lighter than the previous race and it was getting late in the day. Dave Starck led the fleet around the first mark and miscalculated the placement of the jibe mark boat about 2 kilometers. No, in defense of Dave, the new jibe mark was stretched out a little to give the spectators a little show. The mark was about 20 yards from the beach -- where the current was still 2 knots. Larry, Peter Hall and several others were struggling to make the mark. We had learned big from the previous race and went extremely high and went about 15th to 5th at the mark. As boats were tacking and hitting the mark, spectators on the beach were screaming. It was kind of fun. Meanwhile, Manfred was back in about 13-15 staying with Claudio Biekarck. But, Hackerott almost won the Worlds, had Larry not held him off and if Manfred lost one more boat. It was much closer than it appeared. Manfred won the regatta with Hackerott second, Claudio third. Larry MacDonald, with his team of Trevor Born and Jody Swanson sailing, who came on real strong when the course moved inside, finished fourth and our boat was fifth. Enough can't be said about the job Manfred, Renato and Marcel did in this regatta. They totally dominated. It was close at the end but it was wild sailing. Hackerott also sailed very well. He and his team sailed smart and were also probably the fastest boat out there. When you look at the series you see how consistent Claudio Biekarck was. Brazilians were 1-2-3. It was impressive.

The last evening was great fun. The Brazilians are classy people. I mean if my home club went 1-2 in the World it would be a little tough for some to take. This was a festive evening. I don't think too many people ate dinner and I think many partook in several Brazilian grain drinks.

Ilhabela was a fun regatta. The major Lightning regattas have really been snakebit since the 1990 NA's it seems. But these hosts put on a great show. Congratulations to Manfred, Renato and Marcelo.



SPEED NEWS...

1st 1993 North American Championship

8 of top 10 boats were Allen Lightnings

7 of top 10 from current mold with updated shape

3 of the 4 NA fleet races were won by newer Allen Lightnings

1st NA Qualifier series

1 of the 4 NA fleet races was won using Allen Sails

1st 1992 North American Championship

1st 1993 Southern Circuit

1st 1993 Canadian Open

1st Borderline and
Red Flannels

Allen Boat Co.

NEWS OF INNOVATION

Announcing the Allen/E epoxy Lightning. Yes, the same fast shape is now available in epoxy with a superior color coat. The use of low shrink epoxy allows more extensive use of cloth and uni-directional fiberglass which will give greater tensile strength and puncture resistance, while permitting little or no shrinkage, and essentially guarantees blister free surface. The new color coat, will provide a higher gloss and higher gloss retention, as well as reduced cracking or crazing. The new Allen/E will continue to have all the outstanding features of the current Allen Lightnings. Great structural strength due to extensive internal framing a full insert, which in turn supports the side and trunk as well as the bottom. The full insert also delivers excellent sail out capabilities due to the channeling effect of the seats and bow tank. This system allows water to quickly drain out the transom doors and totally from the super max bailer. Our mast support system is engineered to span from the centerboard trunk to bow and from chine to chine under the mast. We also have a most comfortable hiking area with both inside and outside surfaces of the deck rolled for your comfort.



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World Review

by Jon Schwartz, Lincroft, NJ
Fleet 11, North Shrewsbury River Fleet

- 1965 - Naples, Italy - *Tom Allen III*:
Only drank milk at cocktail parties - everybody else got trashed.
- 1967 - Toronto, Canada - *Lou Pocharski*:
Only guy that sailed through the fog - Ask Don Delorme! (1971 Worlds)
- 1969 - Olivos, Argentina - *Bruce Goldsmith*:
Must of been time for his stock to rise - he found the "Bull" on the right.
- 1971 - Helsinki, Finland - *Bill Shore*:
Tom Allen taught him too much about these Lightnings and Bonnie about sails. Fog rolls in like little cat's feet.
- 1973 - Buffalo, New York - *Bruce Goldsmith*:
Won the cocktail party again!
- 1975 - Salinas, Ecuador - *Mario Buckup*:
Missed this one, but Carlos was there.
- 1977 - Speiz, Switzerland - *Tom Allen III*:
Can't speak the language.
- 1979 - Heath, Texas - *Glenn Darden*:
Didn't flip, got right first.
- 1981 - Puçon, Chile - *Walmor Gomes/Soares*:
Ask Mike Schon, he was there, in body! Don't drink the water.

- 1983 - Ischia, Italy - *Jay Lutz*:
Rosana or was it Rosilila. Everybody partied 'til sunrise, except Jay.
- 1985 - Beach Haven, New Jersey - *Bill Shore*:
He's back! Maybe the Old Guy wants to try again? 1995?
- 1987 - Cartagena, Colombia - *Manuel Gonzalez*:
1. A "wood boat." 2. Beat the Heat. 3. Sex, Drugs, & Rocki Rolli.
- 1989 - Athens, Greece - *Peter Hall*:
1. Was in the zone. 2. Speaks the lingo, hey!
- 1991 - Annapolis, Maryland - *Dave Dellenbaugh*:
Must of been his crew!
- So, what can we learn from these winners?**
1. Drink White Russians, so you get your milk.
 2. Drink until you're in a fog so you're prepared for the real thing.
 3. Walk with your eyes closed so you can practice finding your way on the water after dark.
 4. Pick up a "local" early in the regatta so you have local knowledge and energy to sail.
 5. Learn the lingo of the "Great White North."
 6. Oh, and the most important item, get a great crew!
 7. And, HAVE A BLAST!

38th Open European Lightning Championship June 1993 - Yacht Racing Club of Athens

Boat #	Skipper/Crew	R1	R2	R3	R4	R5	Total	-1	Pos.
14264	ANDREADIS GEORGE, FISHER GREG, KYPREOS ANDREAS	2	*6	1	2	4	15	9	1
14255	HALLAGAN RICHARD, HALLAGAN PETER, HALLAGAN CHRISTEN	*19	2	5	1	5	32	13	2
14334	LYBERAKIS COSTAS, ANDREADIS STRATIS, THEOCHARIS JOHN	1	4	6	4	*9	24	15	3
13981	EXARHOPOULOS VASIL, KOKKOS VASILIS, GERONDARIS DIMITRI	4	5	*7	3	3	22	15	4
12537	REINA STEFANO, MAGGIO MARXELLO, OTTOVEGGIO MARIO	6	1	*14	8	1	30	16	5
13968	DIMOU NICOLAS, PELEKANAKIS LEONID, DIMOU ALEXANDROS	3	3	*9	6	8	29	20	6
14361	ALAGNA GIUSEPPE, ALAGNA MARIO, PAVIA MASSIMILIANO	*12	7	2	5	7	33	21	7
14239	RUSTICHELLI SERGIO, MEARINI VITTORUGO, SCARPOCCHI SAURO	8	10	*13	7	2	40	27	8
13402	MARINO ANTONIO, LINARES FRANCESCO, MARINO ALESSANDRO	7	*9	8	9	6	39	30	9
10996	BONAS CHRISTOS, BONAS PARIS, SOTIRIOU STELIOS	5	8	4	14	*19	50	31	10
13345	VALENTI GIUSEPPE, PULETTO BENESETTO, VITAGGIO IGNAZIO	9	*13	10	10	10	52	39	11
13981	BONAS STELIOS, LILLY VANESSA, BONAS ALEXIS	10	11	3	*19	18	61	42	12
14377	TSANTILIS C., POURNATZIS D., DROUGAS NICOS	*15	12	11	13	11	62	47	13
13706	TRAMATI GIANMARCO, PRINZIVALLI PASQUA, MONTALTO SALVATORE	11	*15	15	12	12	65	50	14
11634	PRIFTIS COSTAS, TSATSPOULOS DIMIT, MESIMERIS GEORGIOS	13	16	*18	11	14	72	54	15
13802	TSAROUHIS AKIS, KRALLIS NIKOLAOS, KOSMADOPOULOS D.	14	17	*18	15	13	77	59	16
14494	HÄMÄLÄINEN JUHA, PIRINEN TUOMO, HÄMÄLÄINEN HEIKKI	*19	14	12	19	18	82	63	17

V American Airlines Cup of Champions Salinas, Ecuador - January 26-30, 1994

Skipper/Crew	Race	1	2	3	4	5	Total
Dave Starck/Tom Starck/Jim Starck	(3)	1	1	2	1	1	5
Juan Santos/Jimmy Pazmino/Andres Mariscal	1	4	(5)	4	4	2	11
Ched Proctor/Judy Proctor/John Hardy	2	2	(7)	6	6	3	13
Francisco Sola, Sr./Ricardo Sola/Andres Tamariz	(9)	6	1	2	6	6	15
Juan Carlos Plaza/Gonzalo Vargas/Eduardo Plaza	6	7	(10)	3	7	7	23
Francisco Sola Jr./Andres Mariscal/Jamie Calderon	4	(11)	4	7	8	8	23
Dick Hallagan/Brian Hughes/Lori Foster	5	(8)	6	8	4	4	23
Carlos Lecaro/Christian Gonzalez/Manuel Gonzalez	7	3	3	11	(13)	24	24
Miguel Merino/Leonardo Arosemena/Freddy Lappenti	8	(10)	9	5	5	27	27
Justus Klemperer/Jose Salvador/Rodrigo Benedetto	10	5	(13)	12	11	38	38
Miguel Menendez/Jose Gonzalez Jr./Francis Parker	11	9	8	10	(12)	38	38
Juan Meira/Sebastian Meira/Estaban Meira	(13)	13	12	9	9	43	43
Santiago Romero/Maria Romero/Eduardo Rodriguez	12	12	11	(13)	10	45	45
Xavier Monge/Xavier Monge, Jr./Jose Ferreyros							

Canadian Open Championship

Montreal - 3 & 4 July, 1993

by Gil Mercier (retired Lightning Sailor)

They have come from Thunder Bay, from Toronto, from Newport, RI. They have come in beat up '75 Caprices and in shiny '93 BMW's. In all shapes and genders, from the Jane Fonda look-a like to the flabby businessman past his prime. In all ages from 13 (Sean Carroll, of Burlington, Vt.), to 62 (David Bull, of Syracuse, NY).

They are the Lightning Sailors. A breed to be feted for their prodigious appetites, extending from the downing of immeasurable amounts of beer, to the raiding of salad bars and dessert tables. Dessert tables do not look the same after Lightning sailors, sort of like Poland after Attila the Hun.

Lightning sailors like to live dangerously. The danger is not their spinnaker, although it is roughly the size of a football field, but rather the water, a hostile milieu to which most Lightning sailors are genetically allergic (see above about beer).

Lightning sailors are characters. I know of no other class that can assemble such a diverse bunch of people, make them do crazy things with their bodies, such as hiking, and maintain such a great sense of gentlemanly fun. It was only fitting that our home fleet, Fleet 215, should host this event under the avuncular patronage of Russell Scrim, one of the Class' legends, and the Honorary Life Commodore of our Club.

Anyway, I had the honor of being Chairman of the Race Committee. This post, which is largely ceremonial, brings me senatorial perks, such as the free use of a motor yacht for a weekend, the undivided ministrations of the professional crew, mostly female and nubile, and a large supply of fancy sandwiches and exotic drinks. I also get to witness some of the antics on the water, and thus to gather true-to-life material for *Flashes*, a publication that does not shy away from controversy.

Lake St. Louis, our home playing field, is also shared with numerous power boaters, a group of people known for their nautical skills and impeccable manners. Thus I got to see "*Bunga l'Eau*", "*Sex'Tant*" and "*QE3*" (yes, *QE3*!!!!) going full tilt on their way to the St. Anne de Bellevue bars. There was also "*Raider*", a powerful Scarab sporting three 200 HP engines on its transom, and probably looking for the Lost Ark. Such displays of good taste and understated elegance are what makes boating on Lake St. Louis so special.

But such an event is made by the actors on the stage: Dick Hallagan, from Newark, NY, just back from a 9th place finish at the Worlds and a second at the Europeans, eager to show us all that the yanks still dominate the Class. Hannah Swett of Rhode Island, with a mostly female crew that included Rick Fastiggi (Did you really have this operation, Rick?), determined to confirm that women not only own the world (we knew that), but could whip our derrieres too. .. Peter Hall, our local luminary, thirsty for revenge after a disappointing finish at the Worlds. And of course, the entire Fleet 215 in full battle gear.

Other competitors of note were Anthony Staples, one of our leading young sailors, Jean Francois Simard, who was lucky enough to train with the great Peter Hall himself, Tony McBride of Pointe Claire, and Marty Essig, a young man from Royal Hamilton who had won the Lightning Canadian Youth.

The supporting cast of organizers, groupies, soundmen, and other hangers-on consisted of Mark Osterman, regatta co-chairman and competitor who, with wife Jane Lalonde, had to both run the event and play in it; of Brian and Catherine Thorniley, who cornered the local communication infrastructure through their intensive use of VHF, SSB, C band, Omega, Loran, GPS, TGIF, Cellular phones, and homing pigeons. They also ran the finish line and did the results; and of many other dedicated volunteers.

Three races were sailed on Saturday, after an un auspicious morning where the competitors were zapped with lightning and pelted with rain.

No fewer than three general recalls and the imposition of a brutal 1 minute rule were needed to get the fleet going in races 1 and 3. Some degree of skewing of the line towards a pin advantage was also needed to keep starboard tackers from crossing the line.

Dick Hallagan came out of these shenanigans looking like a hero, with finishes of two firsts and one eighth place, with Staples, Leibel, Essig, and Hall not far behind. Peter Hall started that day a disturbing descent into the depths with finishes of 2, 6, and 12.

Sunday's early northerly quickly died while backing to the west, forcing numerous course changes, shortenings, pin resets, and other such activities as race committees are wont to do. The day was spent chasing evanescent breezes, looking for nonexistent puffs, and riding large shifts into glory or oblivion. Oblivion it was for Hall, with finishes of 18 and 24, as well as McBride (26 and 11). Glory for Mark Osterman, who got a second and a third.

Light air work has always tended to favor the old guys, who have more patience, slow-response nerves and flabby muscles. 18-year-old Marty Essig somehow managed to stay out of trouble through it all, with a 12th, acquired in Saturday's first race as his throwout. He thus gave all notice that the Royal Hamilton's Lightning Fleet has some very strong talent in the wings.

Allan Leibel of the Royal Canadian and our Anthony Staples had a tie for a strong second, won by Leibel, while Dick Hallagan and Mark Osterman completed the honor roll with a 4th and 5th overall.

Thus we got what we were looking for in the first place: the agony of defeat, the sweet smell of success, and all the ups and downs between these two that are at the core of Lightning sailing: A game which makes other gratuitous human activities, such as spelunking or bungee jumping, look purposeful and rational.

42nd Canadian Open

Pos.	Boat#	Skipper/Fleet/Crew	RACE					PTS
			1	2	3	4	5	
1	14194	Marty Essig, RHYC, Tory Crowder, Todd Fedyszyn	(13)	3	4	1	9	17
2	14479	Alan Leibel, RCYC, Jenn Graham, Paul Olivier	7	5	2	4	(15)	18
3	14354	Anthony Staples, RSTLYC, Scott Collins, Valerie Lavigne	3	9	3	3	(18)	18
4	14255	Dick Hallagan, NYC, Brian Hughes, David Hallagan	1	8	1	10	12	20
5	14398	Mark Osterman, RSTLYC, Jane Lalonde, Max Van De Putte	4	15	(27)	2	3	24
6	14584	Hannah Swett, MBBC, Dodi Muffet, Rick Fastiggi	14	2	(15)	5	8	29
7	14486	Bill Fastiggi, MBBC, Alison Peter, Laura Milne	5	1	(22)	11	13	30
8	14421	Nabil Tabet, RSTLYC, Debbie Rourke, Tom Wheatly	11	(25)	8	14	2	35
9	14369	David K. Bull, WBYC, Andy Misco, Eric Schnattler	(20)	19	5	6	5	35
10	14438	Tony McBride, PCYC, Kim Browne, Cynthia Joy	9	10	7	(26)	11	37
11	14176	Peter Hall, RSTLYC, Vivian Zarow, Joe Joy	2	6	12	18	24	38
12	14240	Jan Browne, PCYC, Dave Browne, Andrew Shea	6	7	(25)	9	16	38
13	14507	Jim Cameron, TRSC, Janice Cameron, Paul Martin	18	13	9	(19)	4	44
14	14174	David Sprague, BYC, Geraldine Densmorr, Mindy Salada	15	4	14	12	DNF	45
15	14371	Steve Mazza, RHYC, James Hetmanek, Kristy Agrell	16	12	(23)	7	10	45
16	11212	Don Brush, MBBC, Sean Carrol, Tim Hathaway	10	11	17	8	DSQ	46
17	11379	Scott Morgan, RSTLYC, Timothy Harris, Elspeth Van Veen	(23)	18	6	23	1	48
18	13927	Jean-Francois Simard, RSTLYC, Claude Prevost, Dereck Robertson	12	(22)	10	22	6	50
19	13667	Robert Levy, PCYC, Tom Egli, George Stedman	(21)	14	11	17	14	56
20	14056	Raymond Harrington, BYC, Bill Cohen, Ben Wallace	8	(27)	21	13	20	62
21	11387	Mark Sandberg, TRSC, Andre St. Jacques, Trevor Looker	22	(31)	13	25	7	67
22	14191	Warren Emblidge, BCC, Pat Buckley, Chris Buckley	(24)	20	19	15	21	75
23	14599	David Wood, BYC, Peter Johnston, Jeff Macivor	19	29	16	16	DNF	30
24	14175	Andy Horton, MBBC, Dave Hallstead, Nick Adams	17	26	18	20	DNF	81
25	11626	Michel Richard, RSTLYC, Teodore Ionescu, Lavinia Ionescu	26	16	20	(29)	23	85
26	14547	D.P. Gorman, MBBC, Joe Datton, Heather Rowe	DSQ	21	28	21	17	87
27	13515	Bob Maki, TRSC, Don Ellard, Bob Walsh	25	30	DNF	24	19	98
28	14443	James Allen, PCYC, Rod Hayes, Bob Fugler	27	(28)	24	28	23	102
29	11275	Paul Phillips, RHYC, Helene Michaud, Eric Michaud	DSQ	17	26	DNF	DNF	107
30	13577	Glen Taylor, PCYC, Derek Kenorick, Benjamin Krela	DSQ	23	DNF	30	25	110
31	14612	Ross Bailey, TRSC, Don Willson, Doug Ankrom	DNF	24	29	27	DSQ	112



Marty, Tory and Todd beat them all in 1993. First the Juniors, then the older more experienced in the Canadian Open, and they've got the "silver" to prove it.

