

North American Presidents Cup
Malletts Bay Boat Club – Fleet 301
Colchester, Vermont
August 7–17, 2001

POS	SKIPPER	BOW#	SAIL#	R1	R2	R3	R4	R5	R6	TOTAL
1	CUCCIO, GIANNI	15	15111	2	4	1	7	4	6	17
2	PETER, GEORGES	30	14688	6	2	5	4	10	12	27
3	COLANTUONO, LARRY	40	14619	7	18	16	3	1	1	28
4	HESS, CHARLES	73	14842	3	3	14	16	7	3	30
5	BURKE, TERRY	1	14766	10	8	6	10	5	2	31
6	VANN, CHRIS	61	14055	5	17	10	2	15	4	36
7	HARRINGTON, RAY	27	14972	12	5	12	1	13	15	43
8	CONSTANTS, STEVE	32	14629	8	11	15	5	11	10	45
9	DUTCHER, BILL	23	14958	4	13	4	DNF	9	20	50
10	HARKIRDER, BOB	2	14532	1	1	19	19	28	11	51
11	EDSON, FRANZ	59	14419	11	19	2	6	26	18	56
12	HUFFMAN, MICHAEL	84	14644	21	7	11	OCS	3	14	56
13	FLACK, RYAN	85	15103	DSQ	12	9	15	21	5	62
14	GARDNER, BRETTON	34	14050	18	10	18	9	23	7	62
15	BRICKELL, JAMIE	18	15016	9	22	20	12	6	28	69
16	GORMAN, DAVID	90	14758	23	27	8	8	12	19	70
17	CUTTING, ERIC	79	14310	20	25	31	13	8	8	74
18	ROWE, HEATHER	51	15060	RDG	6	24	20	19	13	74.6
19	WALLACE, BEN	47	14621	14	OCS	17	OCS	2	9	76
20	SIPEL, GEORGE	38	14249	16	9	DSQ	22	18	16	81
21	WARD, CULLY	62	14116	13	15	21	18	16	25	83
22	JOHNSON, ERIK	29	14056	19	31	3	23	27	26	98
23	MCREYNOLDS, LOGAN	80	13815	22	16	7	27	30	29	101
24	JOHNSON, IRA	83	10318	25	24	26	11	25	17	102
25	NICKELS, DAVID	72	15041	28	20	29	21	14	24	107
26	SANTOS G, RAFAEL	77	14673	17	30	23	24	17	DNF	111
27	BIGHAM, JIM	44	14698	29	29	28	14	22	22	115
28	MOYER, DICK	97	14942	24	14	30	26	24	27	115
29	ZACHARY, PATRICK	46	13888	27	26	27	17	29	21	118
30	UTZIG, CARTER	20	14947	30	28	22	25	20	23	118
31	PAOLI, GERRY	7	14901	15	21	25	DNF	DNF	DNS	127
32	BOXBERGER, JOHN	89	13834	26	23	13	DNF	DNF	DNS	128

From practice race to the closing 6th race, this has been a great time. Sailing at a NAs always teaches me that I have a lot to learn. Luckily, everyone in this class helps each other get better. We got advice on our day off and were improving. Don Brush fulfilled his promise to sail all the courses, as the flag for the triangle went up for the 6th race. Yeah, a third race, no sailing in rain with big breeze Friday. Oh boy, are we tired. Won't the reaches be fun, Josh (our middle crew)?

I was learning (slowly). A good start, we were off. I wish I could say I remember the race. I don't. We just laughed and joked our way around the course. Josh survived the first set of reaches. Back up the course we went. The thing I do remember is all of us hiking out and trying to figure out if the blue fleet was catching up with yellow. There was a lone boat about 300 yards or more out in front of the blue fleet. Maybe it was one of the boats we saw flip earlier? As we got closer, we realized that Steve Hayden was doing something almost impossible on a triangle course with the conditions we had. But there his team was on the way to becoming the North American champion. It was a thing of beauty.

One more set of reaches, whooping it up as we planed with each new gust. Around the leeward mark we went and up the home stretch. We were done.

The thing that stuck with me from these NAs was watching the teams get up at the awards dinner: Teams that had sailed together for 20+ years. Teams that were comprised of family. Skippers that grew up sailing with their parents with their children at their side as they accepted their award. I wish I could repeat George Peter's comments as he accepted 2nd place for the green fleet. He said it best. But ...In so many words: It's belonging to the lightning class family that keeps me coming back. See everyone next year.

Carter Utzig