

World Championship  
Marsala – Fleet 449  
Marsala, Sicily, Italy  
March 24–29, 2001

	POS	Sail#	SKIPPER/CREW	CLUB	R1	R2	R3	R4	R5	R6	TOTAL
	1	USA-15083	LINTON, JEFF TAYLOR, MARK LINTON, SMITH AMY	DAVIS, ISLAND YC	1	1	4	10	1	OCS	17
	2	USA-15045	FISHER, MATT MORIARTY, DAN BERNSTEIN, RICK	HOOVER YC	2	10	2	5	5	5	19
	3	USA-14740	FAUDE, WILLIAM, G. DIEBALL, ERNIE DRAKE, JARED	MILWAUKEE YC	4	4	10	1	2	23	21
	4	CAN-15064	MACDONALD, LARRY SWANSON, JODY DIEBALL, SKIP	BUFFALO C.C.	3	5	1	4	27	9	22
	5	ITA-14731	NOTO, MARIO ALAGNA, MARIO ALAGNA, GIUSEPPE	S.C. MARSALA	6	2	9	2	OCS	3	22
	6	USA-14881	GROTHER, PHILIP CARROLL, SEAN RABIN, DAN	SEVERN S. A.	12	12	6	7	6	1	32
	7	CHI-11011	GONZALEZ, TITO BARAHONA, PABLO ENGELL, CLAUS	AULEO	13	7	OCS	3	3	6	32
	8	USA-14821	PROCTOR, CHED ROSEBERRY, NED JOSENHANS, KATHRYN	CEDAR, POINT	5	3	5	6	OCS	13	32
	9	USA-14932	ALLEN, THOMAS ALLEN, JANE HUMPHREY, JOHN	B. C. C.	8	8	3	9	19	7	35
	10	SUI-13790	WYLER, URS DURR, GILBERT DURR, WALTER	SCM	10	9	11	OCS,	10	2	42
	11	USA-14866	MAUK, WILLIAM RABBITT, JAMEY DE, LISSER, STUART	COCONUT GROVE S.C.	9	6	13	8	8	OCS	44
	12	CHI-14709	REID, JUAN, EDUARDO CALLYAS, FERNANDO LORCA, SANTIAGO	C.N.R.	11	18	8	20	4	OCS	61
	13	USA-14922	HUNTSMAN, JACK HUNTSMAN, JOHN WULF, ERIC	MONMOUTH B.C.	7	11	15	15	14	18	62
	14	USA-14758	GORMAN, P, DAVID ATKINS, CHAD TARDIF, VALERIE	ROYAL ST. LAWRENCE Y.C.	28	15	18	12	13	8	66
	15	USA-14867	TAYLOR, JAMES KEMP, MICHAEL KEMP, ALICIA	COWAN LAKE Y.C.	16	17	7	11	18	30	69
	16	USA-14739	ELFMAN ELFMAN, CINDY LISTER HOLLY, MIKE	SURF CITY Y.C.	22	13	12	14	OCS	12	73
	17	USA-14855	HALLAGAN, RICHARD TEN EYCK, HENDRIX JAMISON, TAMMI	NEWPORT Y C.	19	14	19	13	12	16	74
	18	USA-14975	WURTZEBACH, PAUL NICKEL, DOUG DAVIS, STEVE	CHICAGO	18	19	OCS	18	22	4	81
	19	USA-15075	RUHLMAN, ROB RUHLMAN, ABBY WERLEY, DAVE	PYMATUNING Y.C.	15	24	16	19	15	20	85
	20	USA-15015	WERLEY, JOHN BORLAND, TIM WERLEY, BERTIE	PYMATUNING Y.C.	14	16	22	22	20	19	91
	21	USA-14825	WARDWELL, BOB HEALY, MIKE HEALY, BILL	HENDERSON HARBOR, YC	20	26	14	16	34	17	93
	22	ARG-11649	LONGARELA, HECTOR LONGARELA, HUGO LOBOS, ROBERT		17	22	OCS	17	23	15	94
	23	USA-14890	BUSH, ROBERT C. BUSH, STERLING A. DENTON, PETER R.	NEWPORT Y.C.	21	20	17	24	17	31	99
	24	ITA-15013	MARINO, ANTONIO LINARES, FRANCESCO PRINZIVALLI, PASQUALE	CIRCOLO VELICO MARSALA	23	23	23	21	37	10	100
	25	COL-14802	TAMAYO, RAFAEL MORA, RODRIGO TAMAYO, GUSTAVO	PORTILLO	34	25	21	25	24	14	109
	26	ITA-13878	BONANNO, IGNAZIO NIZZA, NICOLO' RAGONA, GIUSEPPE	CIRCOLO VELICO MARSALA	31	21	20	33	30	11	113
	27	CAN-14174	SPRAGUE, DAVID SPRAGUE, DANIEL CURTNER, BRIAN	BOULEVARD CLUB	33	28	26	32	7	22	115
	28	SUI-14530	PERRET, JACQUES PERRET, YVONNE GODET, NATACHA	CVN	30	38	34	37	9	21	131
	29	ITA-13264	FELICI, NORBERTO COSTANTINI, ANTONIO	PORTO, SAN, GIORGIO	24	32	30	23	29	26	132
	30	USA-14727	WATTS, DAVE WATTS, ROBERT HEISLER, TOBI	MONMOUTH B.C.	32	37	24	29	28	25	138
	31	ITA-13706	REINA, STEFANO SCONTRINO, SIMONE TRIPOLI, PIETRO MANLIO	CIRCOLO VELICO MARSALA	25	27	25	26	35	DNF	138
	32	ITA-13481	ATTINA, MARCELLO SPANO, FABIO ANCA, LUIGI	S.C. MARSALA	27	30	28	30	31	24	139
	33	GRE-14377	VAZAKAS, NIKOLAOS VARDAXOGLOU, GEORGE PARASKEVAS, MARIOS	YCG	36	31	31	35	16	29	142
	34	USA-13455	FAUS, JOHN SHANER, CLAY DETURO, SAMUEL	BARNEGAT LIGHT Y.C.	26	39	OCS	40	11	27	143
	35	FIN-14534	AROMAA, KIMMO AROMAA, MIKA AROMAA, JUHA	MERENKAVIJST FINLANDIA	35	29	27	27	32	33	148
	36	FIN-14638	LEPPANEN, MATTI ANSSI, KARIOLA AHOLA, KALLE	TP FINLANDIA	37	36	36	28	25	32	157
	37	ITA-13348	RUSTICHELLI, SERGIO ROSSI, FRANCESCO GARZI, CARLO	CLUB VELICO CASTIGLIONESE	29	33	37	36	DSQ	28	163
	38	FIN-14364	SALMINEN, SAMPPA TULOMAKI, KEIJO KOTIMAKI, TERO	J. V. S.	39	42	29	31	33	34	166
	39	FIN-14331	LAHTENEN, ANTII KUURE, SANNA LAHTENEN, MARTII	T. P.	42	40	33	38	21	39	171
	40	ITA-14102	CRUCITTI, ROBERTO ALOIA, ANDREA CRISTALDI, ANGELO	CIRCOLO VELICO MARSALA	40	35	38	41	26	36	175
	41	ITA-13345	FORNICH, GIUSEPPE SORRENTINO, FRANCESCO PAXIA, MARCELLO	CIRCOLO VELICO MARSALA	38	34	35	39	36	37	180
	42	SUI-14664	GRAF, PETER HEUSSER, THOMAS SIEGENTHALER, REGINE	SVTHALWIL	43	41	32	43	39	38	193
	43	ITA-14316	DE REGIS FRANCO GUCCIARDI, FEDERICO	CLUB VELICO CASTIGLIONESE	41	43	OCS	34	40	35	193
	44	FIN-14352	KARHUSAARI, WALTERRI KANGA, RITTA BOLLSTROM, PEKKA	TUUSULA	44	44	DNF	42	38	40	208

Race 1 Worlds in Sicily

Madame Prez has asked us to write up the first race, and gosh, it’s hard to summarize. It was a very lucky day for us.

First, know that racing starts at noon, here at the Sicily Worlds. Time for a great breakfast and maybe a little pasta lunch. With the one boats at the Circulo Velico, it’s okay to get an early start, and on this first day of racing, most of the 50 or so boats hit the water by eleven.

The conditions here are just too darn picturesque: blue blue sky, a cool, salty Mediterranean blue water, 14 knots of breeze out of the north with just enough oscillation to make it interesting, and some gorgeous islands on the horizon.

The starting sequence is 5-4-go, so we had two chances to get the time, but it didn’t help a bit at the start: Not much speed, and bad communication, and suddenly, we are second-, third-row seating. We are the pumpkin seed squiring out the back of the starting line. Larry MacDonald and our Argentine friends Hector and Hugo get a really smokin start and leave us like roadkill on the side of the road.

General recall.

This time, we get a completely clear start near the pin while most of rest of the fleet is duking it out at the boat.

There’s a right-to-left current as we head North to the first mark, and at the Euros/Masters here last week, the shallower right-hand side paid dividends in both point and speed. So of COURSE we are heading left at the start. Time to tack.

Clear air is beautiful: we sail a gorgeous looong port tack in near solitude. We navigate some traffic at the weather mark, and then, as we pop the chute, the way--Red-Sea like--parted. Larry and Matt Fisher were both ahead, and both gybed away. Jeff had a clear sight of the mark and we just bore off a bit and sailed straight at it. The waves (rollers with miscellaneous chop on top) were favorable for surfing, and we had a rock-n-roll, wonderful run to the leeward mark with just a couple quick jibes along the way. After rounding the mark, we looked at one another, and said "Look, Ma, we’re leading at the Worlds!"

Upwind in the washing-machine chop, we held our lane against the big boys (Larry and Matt especially have awe-inspiring speed in these conditions), and held off the local-knowledge speedster, known as Super Mario, as well.

Another clear downwind leg (Bill Faude coming on like a thunderstorm, Super Mario right there too.) Another moment of mixed surprise and happiness to have won another mark at the Worlds, and then we sailed up the right-middle to the finish and the bullet.

What a lucky race! A restart, clear lanes, a lucky break at the windward mark, and holy smokes, we won a race at the Worlds! We’d like to use this chance to thank a few people, including our training partners (especially Bill "Top 10" Mauk), Jeff’s partners, our families, and especially, one big grazie mille to Fortuna, may she smile some more...

Amy Smith Linton  
Jeff Linton  
Mark Taylor

Race 2

I’m sure Mario Linton will report how amazing the day looked from the front of both races.

I just want to report that team Linton looked pretty amazing from behind in both races. They were awesome!! The competitors hope they get zero sleep tonight worrying because the way they went today it might be our only hope!

In this piece, there won’t be any, "We tacked, went 40 yards and then tacked back" stories for two reasons: 1. Because it’s very dull reading unless you were right there on the race course and 2. Because we never went 40 yards between tacks—we sometimes went about 2 miles between tacks!

With the wind from about 340-355 in line with the current and 2.2 mile legs it meant that we spent a LONG time on port tack. I don’t think we’ve ever felt so worked over sailing in 13-16mph of breeze. For those of you who have sailed there, the sailing was much like sailing in Miami in the sea breeze direction. The races took about 1 hour 45 minutes and with the windward-leeward-windward-leeward-windward course we spend about 1 hour 15 minutes of that time going upwind. Add short chop and puffs to the mix and there are many opportunities to hit something and stop the boat. Then figure that we lost to Ched in the second race by 5 seconds and I know we left at least that much time on a wave somewhere.

Right now, all the competitors are carefully washing their boats. The Med is impossibly clear and blue here, you can see the bottom mid-course in about 25 feet of water, but it is also about 20% more salty than say, Biscayne Bay so you have to wash everything.

I can’t thank our hosts enough for the fun we’ve had today. You will see that with the exception of Team Linton which is looking pretty strong right now, there is a log jam near the top. Our team is happy to be up there and we’re glad that we’ve got two more days to do this. Hi Julie! I miss you.

Cheers!

Bill Faude USA 14740

Race 3

First and foremost we’re sailing in some of the most beautiful sailing conditions we’ve ever experienced; 95 degrees, blue water surrounded by large scenic islands off in the distance. The conditions for race 3 were similar to yesterday’s with winds out of the north 10-15 with some brutal starboard chop.

Rick and Matt are writing this following race 4 where we’ve indulged in Marsala wine and some delicious local sausage sandwiches, so bare with us as we write about today’s race 3.

As you’ve read, most beats have favored the right side tremendously. Following a bad start we ended up to the left and we’re fortunate to round the first mark 10<sup>th</sup>. From what we recall, MaacDonald, Linton, Tito, Proctor, and Grotheer were all in the top 5. On the second beat, the right came in big and we gained significantly with the top 4 remaining the same with us 5<sup>th</sup>. Larry McDonald with the team of Skip Dieball and Jody Swanson had a strong lead. Fortunately we had good surfing conditions and passed 3 boats downwind with Dan pumping his sheet only one time per wave. To the finish, it was a drag race to the finish with a winning, our boat second, Tom Allen Jr. with his crew of Sister Jane and John Humphrey sailed a strong and consistent race to finish 3<sup>rd</sup>, Tito finished 4<sup>th</sup> but was OCS’ed, so Jeff Linton finished 4<sup>th</sup> followed by Ched Proctor.

Hopefully we can write the article tomorrow.

Matt Fisher, Rick Bernstein, Dan Moriority

Race 4

NOT A PRETTY SIGHT

That was how my crew Brian summed up our last weather leg on the 4<sup>th</sup> race today. After a nice start near Larry MacDonald who got a great start and a slow but steady first leg it all came apart on the last leg and we ended up 32<sup>nd</sup>.

However, any day like today out on the water with a nice 10-18 mph wind in bright sunshine and sailing amongst some of the worlds best sailors (and being able to read their numbers ) is better than a day in the office any time.

The 4th race got of to a slow start with a recall and a current pushing us back from the line. There was a sag on the line and only one boat was caught over early. Larry Macdonald punched out from the line and had a nice start leaving us in his dust. As for the rest of the leaders I have little idea what happened as I was trying to figure out to get the boat going. In the end Bill Faude won it with Nota second. I have no idea how they did it other than they were better than the rest of us at spotting the small shifts in a choppy sea and by sailing faster and smarter.

The racing is great with a relatively stable wind at least nothing like the shifty stuff most of us sail on in the inland lakes. Wind has been within 5-15 degrees all day. There is a current that seems to be quite variable in different parts of the course (that is why we managed to hit the weather mark – not stupidity on my part - honest).

It is wonderful sailing against people from all over North, South America and Europe. You hear a wide variety of yelling at the crew in a multitude of languages. Crossing a boat is a challenge when you have no idea if they are saying "go ahead" or "if you come across I will cut you in half". The joys of different languages! You just go and pray. Protests seem to have been few with most aimed at asking for redress.

The racing today finished with a sampling of local wine and sandwiches for all the crew while we waited to hose down the boats. All in all a great day despite the race results.

Dave Sprague  
CAN 14174

The third day of the Lightning Class World Championship was supposed to be the conclusion. We were all in for some surprises. The dock we arrived at the Club there was a light wind from the south. The expectations were that this would die and the sea breeze would fill in form the northwest. Ched Proctor left the ship first at about nine thirty. The rest of us left behind ten thirty and eleven. We had a wonderful time sailing around for the next five hours waiting for the wind to develop. Tom Allen provided some levity with his game of catching the rudder ball. I must have been quite await for the six boats who were still in contintion for the Championship.

The Race Committee finally decided to start the race and we were off and running. The boat was somewhat favored. We start in the middle of the line. Had a great start on the fleet and look really good. We were headed and headed and headed and after about 5 minutes decided to take advantage and tacked on to port. By the time we arrive at the windward mark the wind had gone left 45 degrees. Ched Proctor rounded first with Faude , Litton, Gonzales, and Elfman in contention. All of course coming from the left.The wind was still very light and we were able work behind Proctor and still rounded in good shape in 3rd. After some jibes through the puffs and catching some great waves, we were able to round the leeward mark just behind Proctor. Proctor and his team of Ned Roseberry and Kathryn Josenhans did a great job fending us off to get first place.

Nota won the day with a 1-3, MacDonald 3-2, Proctor 5-1, Gonzalez 2-6. Race results at this time are pending. Tomorrow should be a little of the same for breeze!! Arrivederci! from Marsala Sicily!

Marsala – Day 3 (Doug Nickel)

Our day started off normal enough with our daily visit to our local fresh fruit stand. Each day we stock the boat with a delicious array of plums, grapes, bananas, and assorted local fare. However this day, being Sunday, we found that fruit merchants, like all merchants in Sicily, don't work on Sundays. After an exhaustive search of the local area, it was determined that the only place open on this beautiful Sunday morning was our local Enoteca (wine store), a usual stop for our little band, but not on a Sunday morning before racing.

So, fruitless, we loaded up our frozen water bottles and prosciutto sandwiches and prepared to push the boat down the ramp into the clear and very salty water. The ramp works well for us since it is close to our boat and Circolo Velico Marsala only has one crane. With 30 boats in the Europeans, and our burning need to get on the water early to study the right side, our typically impatient American personalities wouldn't let us wait in that long line. Buoyed by the efforts of Skip (Ramp Boy) Dieball, we were able to easily lower the trailer down the ramp by hand and coast off our boat into the warm and blue Mediterranean Sea.

It was another beautiful day in Marsala. The wind was light when we sailed out, but picked up to a very steady 12-15 knots by the start. The racing was very tight as everyone tried to squeeze out a lane to the heavily, and apparently traditionally favored, right side. A clean lane, and a few yards further right could mean huge gains. The parade of boats to the right continued throughout both races, with the 2-mile beats making for some hard hiking and exciting upwind sailing. Larry Macdonald, Ched Proctor, Tito Gonzalez and local favorite Mario Noto battled hard for the top spot in both races with Mario Noto coming out on top in race 1 and Ched Proctor in race 2.

After another wonderful day of perfect sailing weather we were all treated to an impromptu party at the club, organized by several of the American contingent's non-sailing paparazzi. There was plenty of food, beer and international camaraderie with lots of talk on how to squeeze a few more lifts out of the right side.

Just another day in Paradise. We are all looking forward to another great week of perfect sailing in the Worlds.