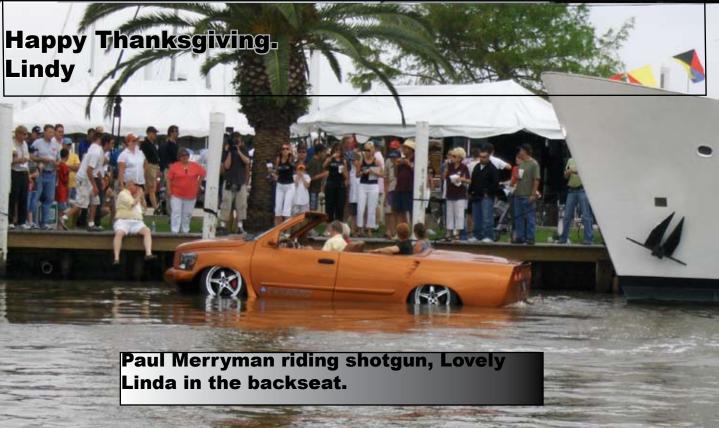


The Bow

President's message. The boat show season is over for 2009. We saw the return of the Keels and Wheels to a restored Lakewood Yacht Club. The attendance on Saturday set a new record. Both the WBA and Eagle Mountain shows were the usual success and saw an increase in attendance. Even a little rain didn't wash out the Austin/Hill Country Boat Show. This year saw a return to the Horseshoe Bay Resort. While a lack of rainwater was a problem in Texas this year, we may make up some ground this fall. The first show in 2010 will be the Houston Boat Show at Reliant Center in January. Also, don't forget the WBA banquet the same month. Make plans to show your boat and attend one of the boat shows in 2010.



Grabbing lines and helping to tie up Saturday morning.



A dry bar area... NOT!



The Austin Area/Hill Country **Boat Show**

The Austin / Hill Country Boat Show moved back to Horseshoe Bay Resort this year.

Friday was the river cruise/poker run, followed by a traditional German dinner. Thanks to Georgi and Branard Brochstein for a great evening of entertainment at their home on Lake LBJ-complete with "Octoberfest Band."

While there was a little moisture on Saturday, I am happy to report the bar was dry.

The concluding Sunday morning donut social was held once again at boat restorer-extrardinaire Jim Frechette.Congratulations to Dale Lipps, as this years recipient of the President's Cup.

Thanks to Scott Reichardt, Hugh Reed and new (rector Mike Maine for a fun weekend.

Eating and socializihg.



The fajitas were great!



A recapping of the weekend's fun



The puppy was everyone's friend!







These two mariners are obviously all lit up!













Dale Lipps receiving the president's cup.

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Jeff and Andrea Tanner from Houston.

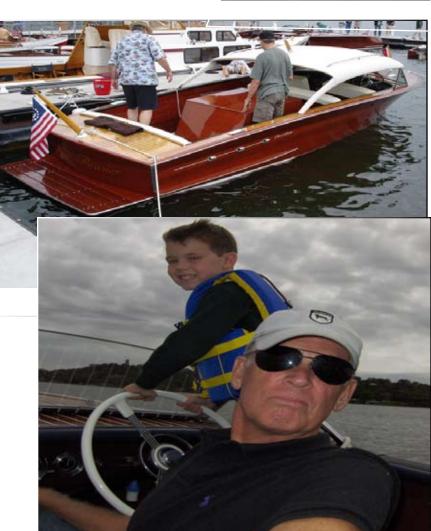














Scott Reichardt with grandson Tripp driving.



Keel, and Wheel, 2009 Reprinted courtesy of the Brass Bell.



Ahhh, Keels and Wheels. As I am writing this (at a Starbucks while attending the Mid-America Shelby Meet in Tulsa), a smile is on my face. For me, Keels and Wheels is many things: a mini-family reunion, a reuniting of great friendships, and good food and drink. Oh yeah, the boats and the cars are spectacular, also.

That Thursday before the show, I towed my trusty boat down to Seabrook, staged it at Lakewood Yacht Club's lush facilities, and drove back to downtown Houston. I had to decline the first of the socials –that started on Thursday night - the Early Bird dinner, for previous personal obligations (Thursday night bike night). The next day (Friday), while many friends were helping launch the multitude of classics, I served my time teaching kids. My students, no doubt, realized that my mind was elsewhere... At 3:30, I raced out of the parking lot and drove the 40 miles down to Galveston Bay. The Arabian was launched (by fellow member Gary Hoyle's ultra-cool '58 Chevy Apache!), and I idled her to the docks, being greeted by co-chair Paul Merryman and dockmaster Bill Nalles. After tie-up, registration, hotel check-in, and cleanup, more than thirty of us met for the hors de oeuvres at an adjoining waterfront bistro called Club Classic. Some arrived by car, I walked, and at least a few arrived by boat. The Southwest Chapter of the ACBS provided plenty of munchies. The bar owner took great care of us, and by 11pm I had collapsed at the adjacent Holiday Inn.

Btw, Texas is a big state, and our Southwest Chapter geographically large. As such, we don't get to see each other regularly. While readying the boat and such, a hundred yard walk turns into a 45 minute 'catch-up' and reminiscing of old times. The 4 day weekend was full of those "extended" walks.



PAUL HASTINGS (AKA MR. HIGGINS) LOOKING ON.



Saturday was a full day. Crawling out of bed at 6:30 am, a quick and dirty detail of the boat, and then off to the annual buffet/judging seminar from 7:30 to 9:00 am. With ³/₄ of a hundred boats tied up...my judging partner Mike Daniels and I completed our duties by 11 (it is amazing how the owners' greasing of our palms quickens the task!). With the entry comes a temporary membership in the Lakewood Yacht Club. So goes lunch with my brother and sister-in-law at the club, dining while overlooking the inner harbor. Trophies for the boat entrants were awarded poolside that afternoon (I received the coveted "Best Century" award provided by the Century Boat Club!). After the crowds left for the day, some of us participated in the sold-out dinner cruise on one of two large yachts while several dozen dined on a fabulous buffet at the club. The (either) severely withdrawn or stoically elitist broke away in small groups for more intimate dining in the nearby resort area. Late nighters met at the waterfront home of Dave Parker to "continue discussions of the merit of wooden boatbuilding."

Before I forget...not only is this a world-class show of boats, but it is equally a car concours with several hundred beautiful classics clumped in the green park-like settings, always granting plenty to see and do on the grounds for the weekend. Saturday is the day for the Houston Group classic boat and car auction. The likes of Boss 429s, Shelby GT-500s, Ferrari Daytonas, and Jaguar XK-150s are found idling thru the auction tent. Quite a feast for gearheads!







Roy and Zoe Stanfield beating the heat.





More Centurys!



If that's a Century, I know why he'd be lookin!



That's quite a group...a float plane Cessna, a T-top Century, a Johnson, and a Chris Craft!

> A work of art and a labor of love. A stunning Red and White!



Dave Parker and Winifred socializing on the dock.

Brenden Macaluzo and friendz walking the docky

e EULIPION e



A couple of spectacular Century Coronados.





.Barb and Mildred contemplating refreshment choices.

Sunday came bright and...thankfully...a little less early (with a 10am opening). Luckily, the Chapter had our own hospitality tent and "decompression area" fully stocked with beer, wine, water, fresh brownies, shrimp, and you-name-it. In addition, the concours car and boat entrants had access to the hospitality room on the other side of the Lakewood campus, assuring everyone to be close to beverages and snacks. The ACBS board meeting was at noon. This final day the wind had layed some, and, as I had friends stopping by thoughout the day, my boat was in and out of the dock area numerous times. It was quite a thrill to idle thru the narrow confines of the marrina alongside a megayacht or a metallic orange Corvette powered car-boat! The open part of the lake was still pretty choppy, but ok for my wide-beam flat bottomed classic (I'm speaking of the boat...). Haulout was on/after 4 pm. At closing, and after my craft was clean and flushed on the trailer, I had a chance to go for a ride on Eulipion, a rebuilt/enhanced Red and White Chris. What a rig!!! I can't go into detail here, but hope a magazine has a chance to give the restoration brothers some exposure on their interpretation of what a modern R&W should be in the 21st century.

Anyways, as the weekend closed, a couple dozen of us Sunday night stragglers caravanned to the La Brisa Mexican Food and Cantina for our annual closure of the weekend: live music, dancing, enchiladas, and margaritas. Afterwards, we all pilgrimmaged over to gaze at Chris and Judy Dorflingers' "almost ready to splash" forty foot prewar Elco. Not only is the boat breathtaking, but that night in May it was sitting in an absolutely huge 30' tall building that was both well lit and spotless. Empty of everything but this giant Elco sitting in the center, pitch black outside the building, it was an OMG moment. What a place to have a nightcap.

With that...and much needed sleep, we put a close to the 2009 festivities. A show which posted record attendance.



A smug face and a gorgeous trailersailer.

Bob in a scene from Arabian Nights...





two boats.





Lisa Daniels awheelin and adealin.

Powerbrokers at work.

Have you seen Ellery's hot Ford Motorsport engine???

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Roy's beautiful work on an XK-19.

El Jeffe and La Jeffa hot rodding it on the golf cart.

Burban and Dorflinger looking guilty!





The Snells hosting aboard Finale.







a Weary but happy Robert Black!



Nice huh! The polished aluminum and the beautiful Holmes.

The big Shepherd overlooks a couple Higgins.

Roy and Fred walking the docks.



Some of the Hastings family winnings.



A terrific display of Paul Hastings' first boat.

