

T.A.S.S.

I bring you greetings from your first Commodore. Who could have guessed 35 years ago that this anniversary would be taking place? It makes me very happy to know I had a part in bringing this sailing group so much joy over all these years.

I first went sailing with a group of single sailors from Dallas who rented from a place in Clear Lake run by a guy named Bob Cochane. The next sail I invited some friends of mine along and we had two boats. Bob said to us, “we could start a club here”. We were on our way.

There was a freebie newspaper around at that time that focused on the single scene. We were successful in getting an article published about the club and mentioned that we met weekly at The Roof – a restaurant/bar at the hotel at the Galleria. We planned our sailing trips. The group grew quickly. Some members came with their own boats and some rented.

Some of the group took lessons so we could be on our own. We registered the name, Texas Association of Single Sailors. Friends invited friends and the group continued to grow.

A few months after this I met Ed, my future husband, and became less active. I left the leadership in the very competent hands of Jo Susa who became the second commodore. I moved to Dallas shortly thereafter.

Members made new friends and many met their spouses on sailing trips. It was so much fun that no one wanted to leave when they got married so the rules were changed.

I hope you have a great reunion and that you continue for many years to bring the love of sailing and friendship to others. I’m sorry I can’t be here in person but I’m on the board of a charity that is having a fundraiser tonight and I must be in The Woodlands for that.

Happy Sailing!

Nell