

SOCIETY

PBers sail to yachting honors

Race Week in Newport brought sporting prizes for two Palm Beach yachtsmen; Rod Stewart docks in Capri; Stolen car vanishes, again.

NEWPORT — For some Palm Beachers, summer means quaffing Southsides at the beach or visiting countries that hate everything about Americans except their dollars.

But for **Bill Koch** and **Craig Millard**, it means tightening the sheets and grinding the winches. Sounds kind of dirty, doesn't it?

Koch's yacht *Kiwi Magic* and Millard's *Courageous* were among the top finishers at the New York Yacht Club's annual Race Week in Newport.

In the 12-meter class, Koch and Millard finished second and third, respectively, behind **Roger Wright** and his *Wright on White*. Koch also took second in the Grand Prix division and Millard finished first in the Modern division.

That's the thing about sailing. It's one of those sports where the condition of the sportsman isn't nearly as important as the condition of the equipment. Not that either sailor is in his dotage, but c'mon — you *know* it's been a long time since the clerk at the liquor store asked for ID.

But no matter. There's just something about a sailor man.

La dolce vita — Speaking of old sailors, that was indeed Palm Beach rocker **Rod Stewart** — dressed all in white linen with a Panama topper — taking a midnight stroll through Capri's central square.

The sexagenarian crooner pulled into the harbor Thursday aboard the *Konaloa*, a 157-foot motor yacht that sleeps 12. That means even if he takes all seven of his kids, his fiancée **Penny Lancaster**, his ex-wife **Rachel Hunter**, and his ex-wife **Alana Stewart**, there's still room for one more.

Hopefully it's the guy with the prenup.

Car talk — Some people play phone tag. **Barbaree Meaney** plays car tag.

Barbaree, a Palm Beach resident, and her sister **Shirlee Steelman** are handbag designers who have a shop

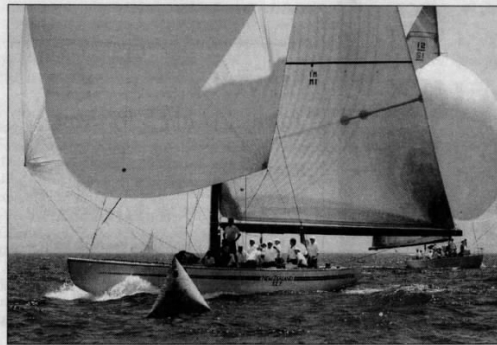


Photo by Dan Nerney

Bill Koch's 12-meter *Kiwi Magic* at the New York Yacht Club Race Week at Newport.

on the Upper East Side. Their car was stolen, as cars in New York are wont to do. The police tracked the car and the joyrider to the Bronx, which meant **Shirlee** and **Barbaree** had to schlep all the way up there to fill out some forms.

They were told to call the next morning for details on where to pick up the recovered car. So they did — and they're told that the car, which had been parked in front of a police station in Queens, has vanished. It had been stolen again.

Sonny boy — Somebody, please give **Anthony Marshall** the name of a really, really good spin doctor. And then let's hope that the first thing the spin guy does is put a muzzle on **Mrs. Anthony Marshall**.

The "I-can't-believe-I'm-expected-to-answer-for-anything" smugness of **Brooke Astor's** overprivileged son is bad enough, but his wife **Charlene's** arrogance makes **Imelda Marcos** look like Mother Theresa.

Her defense of Anthony's alleged neglect of his 104-year-old mother sounded suspiciously like, "What the heck is she complaining about?"

Said **Imelda** — um, we mean **Charlene** — of her neglected mother-in-law, "Not everyone has a Park Avenue apartment. Not everyone has eight servants."

Well, that's very true. But not everybody has a mother who is **Brooke Astor**. And by the way, **Char**, they're not "servants." They're staff.

Upright citizen — Run to the

kitchen and bake up a dozen cupcakes and frost them in red, white and blue. OK, fine. Go to Publix then.

But send them to the lady of the house at **Trump Tower** with a nice little congratulatory note.

Melania Knauss Trump, the Sultury Slovenian, is now an American. She took the oath of citizenship Friday.

Speaking of **Trumps**, there's another photo op awaiting **Melania's** high-profile hubby. **Donald** will get a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame next year, recognizing his work as the star of *The Apprentice*.

Taking his usual humble stance, he remarked, "I always assumed the only hall of fame I'd be in would be in a real estate hall of fame."

Heard — That the National Horse Show folks will announce Monday that **Mason Phelps** is their new president, replacing **Jennifer Oz Leroy**. ... that **Donny Deutsch**, in the market for some Hamptons real estate, checked out **Terry Allen Kramer's** oceanfront digs. He must be serious. He didn't even blink at the \$35 million price tag. ... that the spread on **Reed and Delphine Krakoff's** home in *Elle* features photographs taken by Reed himself. ... that **George Mercer's** "vigorous" defense of his bloodlines to a tabloid columnist has put him in deep you-know-what with ex-wife **Dale** and daughters **Tinsley** and **Dabney**, who are giving him the silent treatment. He told the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*, "I'm not just in the doghouse. I'm in the basement of the doghouse."

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