

Wednesday Night Race

July 14, 2021

It was one of my all time favorite races and I came in dead last. Not only did I come in dead last in terms of finish time. I was dead last - by a mile - in corrected time. I hope (without much conviction) there is no correlation.

It was a race that bordered on normal around here: unexpected breezes, unruly and unpredictable tides, and uncooperative tactics.

After not a horrible start, but not a good one either, I watched all the boats quickly recede towards the right side of the harbour, with only Rampart tacking back to the left. After this, and a few glimpses of Kay D in the distance, I was left to my own devices.

I didn't do too bad in the harbour. There was only a short distance between me and the leaders as they passed in front of Second Sisters. But, in a sailboat I needed to complete the tack I was on, do another long one from the just short of Drew's buoy, and two short ones to get around Sisters.

By this time, that short distance, as the seagull flies, had stretched into a mile or more. But then I had a stroke of genius. I saw everyone tacking back out into the middle. I would sail deep into Captain's Pass and take the inevitable counter-current back to the mark. And get back into the race.

And it worked, sort of. I closed a tremendous amount of distance and could actually watch all the others come down upon the U 62 mark. I had maybe only 500 meters to go. But my inevitable counter-current wasn't. Or, at least it wasn't able to best the flood. I watched everyone else make the mark, and understanding the rest of the race was mainly downwind for some very fast, well crewed boats, knew the jig was up. The next time I saw everyone they had turned on Horda and were heading home.

I relaxed, grabbed a shot of Irish Whiskey, and relaxed. (Greg Taylor, FCR)

And here is the rest of the story from others:

Fantastic evening Greg! Perfect course for the perfect wind. - Firefly

Wonderful night for a sail! Paul some how managed to walk away from us, impressive considering how much more sail area we have. We also miss judged a port/starboard tack with Oasis :(SORRY BOB/RAY) Current name for the boat is POD, which is slang for little foot in Greek. - POD

good course last night, the well delineated flood in the area between U62 and wellbury added interest. By coincidence our finish time was within 5 seconds of our finish time last week. Which, of course, is meaningless, but still kinda interesting. POCO (I am unsure if an abiding interest in specious correlations is a good thing for an engineer: ed)

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A pleasant breeze and sun for tonights WNR. Winds were way too light for the Flying Fifteen to shine so we flailed along getting further and further behind. Skipper error turned a blindingly good "One Design" start into an "oh Shit" moment as the Tri stormed overtop of us and left us wallowing and gasping for air. In short order we were spit out the back and never recovered. Fortunately the crew was in good spirits and we had a lovely sail. Kay D

This evening we were much more organized and it really helped to have Champion Nicky on the helm for the run home what a pleasure. Now I just have to nail the start - Rampart

Club Rating	Boat	Skipper	Finish Time	Corrected Time	Place	Rating for Next Race
18	PTURBODACTYL	Tulip	18:17:17	01:33:22	1	3
169	EVANGELINE	Sutton	18:57:54	01:51:14	2	157
183	RAMPART	DeRoos	19:04:34	01:55:11	3	174
186	POD	Hillier	19:05:10	01:55:14	4	180
137	SHINGEBISS	Keating	18:58:24	01:57:08	5	134
159	RADIANT HEAT	Brogan	19:06:11	02:00:48	6	159
105	POCO	Faget	18:56:25	02:01:04	7	108
152	OASIS	Jones	19:05:45	02:01:38	8	158
147	FIREFLY	Woolcock	19:05:45	02:02:33	9	156
185	KAY D	Herbert	19:15:00	02:04:28	10	197
271	SKEENA CLOUD	Taylor	19:44:30	02:15:11	11	286

