



## RIPS TIDINGS

DAY FOUR TUESDAY August 18<sup>TH</sup> 2009

*RIPS Yachting would like to remind readers that the reports expressed by the following writers are not necessarily the viewpoints as RIPS saw them. As well, we were informed that the names of the innocent may have been changed.*

### DIVISION 1 – Sheva

Another spectacular day of close racing in the “jousting J’s”. Clearly Sheva likes more wind as we got on a great start and led most of the race. Having the other four play crash dominoes after the start didn’t hurt either. Joyride spoiled our fun by getting by us on the second beat but we were still happy with a 2<sup>nd</sup> place. Elation turned to tragedy though when we discovered that Rob forgot the sandwiches!!

Another great start in Race 2 but it was Swish banging the left corner on the 2<sup>nd</sup> weather beat to overtake Joyride for the win.

Softening wind seemed in Pepe’s favour (or is that PeePee?) in the 3<sup>rd</sup> race as they took the win. Sheva and Crazy Ivan are still looking for their bullets so the GLOVES ARE OFF FOR THE FINAL DAY KIDS!!!



### DIVISION 2 – Scoundrel

Heading out on this. The penultimate day of the regatta, the skipper called us all on deck for a team meeting. As he explained it became quite clear the challenge that lay before us. Here we were at the bottom of the ninth, the chips are all down, and there was very little gas left in the tank. Remember team, the winds of change are blowing and if we keep doing what we’ve always done, we’ll get what we always got.

That’s right, I thought. Still waters run deep, and it’s an ill wind blows no good. So you’ve got to get right back up on that horse and ride hard to the finish line. After all, when the going gets tough, the tough get going, if you know what I mean.

We’ve got to pull the fat out of the fire, but we’ll leave no man behind. Yes Sir, the balls in the enemy’s court and there’s no I in team. So let’s get out there and give it 110% and leave no stone unturned. It’s do or die and at the end of the day, we have nothing to fear but fear itself.

Wise word, I thought. It’s not going to be just another one of those days, our leader has given us a mark to shoot for, and we are determined not to let the wheels come off the wagon.



### DIVISION 3 – Way

We were deep with little chance of redemption. Someone suggested we needed bigger balls! So, we flew in “Rosieballs” and we had our first single digit result! He must have very big balls! The rest of the fleet did well, and as always, the racing was close with lots of passing and being passed (If you need a love or are thinking of selling call “Roozendaal”). That is what is really great about this regatta.

The left today seemed to pay, I think. Or, maybe, it was the right. Regardless, a great regatta, great race committee, and hopefully we’ll do better next year!



# RIPS TIDINGS

## DIVISION 4 – Odin

And, of course, as luck would have it, on the day that Div four comes through with a report that not only do I NOT have to try and decipher because it was already typed and saved on a flash drive, we have misplaced (NOT lost, just MISPLACED) the bloody thing. So kudos to Odin for coming forward for the division lacking in reporters. When the flash is found the report will be posted on the internet on [www.rips.ca](http://www.rips.ca)

