

## 2013 JET 14 DISTRICT IV CHAMPIONSHIP Great Sacandaga Lake Mayfield, NY

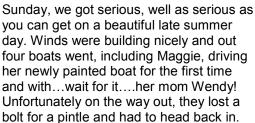
## August 24, 25, 2013

Though scheduled as a two day regatta, we discovered MYC had rescheduled an island party for Saturday, which limited our options for committee and since the winds were light and we were down to three Jets that day, we decided to make Saturday an opportunity to "Get butts in boats" instead, as Dave Michos has always said.

So we sailed 664 (Japikse), 1151 (Lehane) and 716 (Whalen) out to the debauchery of the rapidly developing "pirate party" and had a great day hanging out on the beach and taking folks out for day sails on the Jets, even got one fellow to fly chute as we buzzed the beach. A great chance to get Jets in front of everyone and reported as much appreciated.



Three of us soldiered on out to the course, a two-lap windward/leeward with the last leg a downwind finish (easiest as we still had no committee; apparently the pirate party was a bit too much of a success. Much grog imbibed). Wind was still building to about 7-8 steady with strong, shifty gusts all day.







FIRST RACE: Off the line, Lehane (1151) and Japikse (664) really caught the Whalens (716) napping with 716 having to do a spin at the "boat" end and starting 10 seconds behind both. Although all three headed for the left side, 716 tacked earliest back to rhumb line and managed to break away a bit and set first at the head pin, 664 and 1151 chasing about 3 boat lengths behind. 1151 unfortunately broke their pole downhaul shortly after set and struggled for the rest of the day without chute in the gusty conditions. It was a foot race from there with 716 holding the same distance on 664 down and back up to windward and both set well on the final leg, Whalens still with

about 4 boat lengths and looking like they would finally take a win from Japikses downwind (very hard to do!). However, just five boat lengths from the finish line, a gust with an unanticipated 10 degree shift hit and, well, let's just say the spinnaker got "washed" along a significant section of the foot, not

that the centerboard cared as it was bone dry. Don't really know how we stayed up, pole skied, no rudder and all I could think as we were going over was "Man, only five boat lengths and they're gonna beat us again!". Somehow we survived and popped across, Japiskes, in perfect control of course, closely in pursuit ("What's the problem guys?") with Lehanes right behind them.

SECOND RACE: Similar wind and set up except left end a bit preferred and with a similar start, including 716 way late and buried, which is a trick with only three boats. Fortunately for 716, we had to break out to the right early and working the rhumb line more played well. All, including 716, manage to stay on their feet for the four legs and 716 squeaked out a second win with 664 only about one boat length back at the finish.

Whalens, after an on-board pow wow, had MAYBE one more race in them, but checking in with the others it was quickly determined Dave, who had hurt his ribs rigging the day before and Lehanes, with their broken rig, had had enough of the gusty conditions (much to the joy of the crew of 716, who were more tired then willing to admit).





