

POOLE YACHT
RACING ASSOCIATION



TAPPER¹⁹⁰⁴
FUNERAL SERVICE

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families.



**PYRA weekend racing to and from WEYMOUTH.
Sponsored By Tapper Funeral Service.**

Races 14 & 15. June 12th and 13th 2012 as seen from *Mojito*

Pleasant conditions heralded the start of the day; warm & sunny drew a good-sized fleet of yachts with participants from our three sponsoring Clubs; Poole, Parkstone and Royal Motor YCs.

However, the breeze was absent in the Bay, so a Start at Pevril Ledge Buoy was a good call from our RO Brendon Pell on Committee Boat 'Vento Novo'.

Indeed, the SW F-2/3 had just kicked in creating a good beat start to Durlston Head. The strong flood tide at the Start Line also provided the opportunity to head offshore for the breeze or inshore to make the most of favourable tidal eddies.



Crew on Mojito note the course for today.
SL , Atomic (P), Weymouth FL
(Noting intermediate FT at St Aldhelm's

Most of the slower rated boats in Classes 3&4 generally tacked though the inshore options all the way to St Aldhelm's Head.



The faster Classes 1&2 initially sought out the stronger breeze – although they too, soon tacked inshore.





'Destiny' closing on Mojito's Transom at St Aldhelm's

With the tide soon turning to ebb to Portland it was time to plan the best route to the Finish line at the north entrance to Portland Harbour.....

..... avoiding the odd obstacle!





After finishing: Class 3 winners on Mojito: Sarah (helm) with Jane & Louise very able-bodied crew.
(Sea Jem behind and Athene approaching the FL in Northern breakwater)



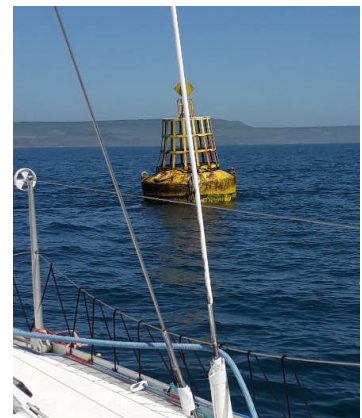
Crews still busy on the boat after arrival at Weymouth.

At 1800 an impromptu Rendezvous was arranged over the Radio, with provisional results provided by Rob our Assoc Capt and prizes of wine provided by our sponsor. I followed with a little taster of Naval History regarding mutinies and a rum tot / Loyal Toast to her Majesty –:

“May Sweethearts and Wives Never Meet – and the Queen – God Bless Her”

Sunday's return race to Poole was tricky in the fickle breeze-: indeed, seconds from the start it disappeared! And all, bar a few, struggled to get across the line! After nearly an hour drifting in zephyrs, a number of retirements were inevitable, but eventually a light SW then SE breeze appeared, and some progress could be made – albeit frustratingly slow!

However, Mojito did have a moment of excitement calling starboard on a liner!



Our race was inevitably curtailed at 'Atomic' buoy when the tide turned foul. Although a 5-hour motoring inshore followed at least the Jurassic Coast provided some agreeable interest with a G&T – or two!

Happy Days

Roger Bond