CLASSIC HOBART RUINED BY RACE COMMITTE

THE 2011 Rolex Sydney-Hobart should be remembered as a testing but not dangerous race that resulted in some magnificent boat-on-boat racing, an underdog line-honours victory and a well-deserved handicap win. Unfortunately, it will be remembered for another controversy that could and should have been avoided.

The Hobart Mercury summed it up with a page two cartoon on December 30. It depicted a couple walking along the docks, with the man saying to his wife, "Let's go and see the winner of this year's Sydney-Hobart protest."

It does the sport in Australia no good to have this as the public perception of its greatest race.

TESTING CONDITIONS

The conditions out on the water were always going to be ugly. When the Bureau of Meteorology forecaster, Rob Webb, addressed the skippers and navigators in the pre-race briefing, he promised them light-to-moderate north-easterlies for the start, southerlies above 30 knots for the first two days and a total lack of wind for those still out there on the third night. Everything that was promised was delivered.

What made things worse than just head winds was a very big northerly swell, emanating from a tropical cyclone off the Queensland coast. This swell-against-wind created nasty seas.

On the first night, which was pitch black under heavy cloud that offered no horizon, people who had never been seasick in their lives were revisiting their Boxing Day breakfasts. *Investec Loyal* reported that more than 50% of the crew were sick and the cabin sole "was like a skating rink of vomit". Helmsmen reported they couldn't see the waves coming, which added to the irregular motion of their boats.

As the second day dawned, the big boats had made a break on the field and took advantage of light, localised northerlies down the east coast of Tasmania. *Wild Oats XI* led from *Investec Loyal* while *Wild Thing* returned to Sydney with a blown mainsail, to become one of 12 non-finishers.

At this stage the website predictions suggested it would be a 40 footers benefit, with three Beneteaus, *Victoire*, *Too True* and *Balance* among the handicap favourites. That was before the wind dropped.

Balance's owner, Paul Clitheroe would email on the third night: "We've stopped. This is not amusing. The bigger boats are sitting in the dock, crew at the pub as they move up the IRC standings while drinking rum and eating steak.

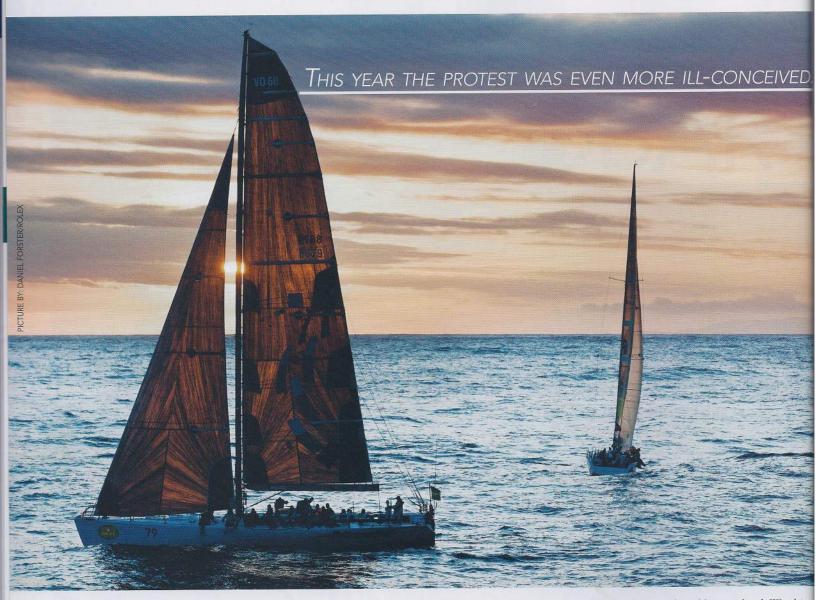
"We along with *AFR* and *Victoire* are now floating around trying to get past Tasman Island, generally unsuccessfully. We have about 2 knots from the SW and the current flowing out of Storm Bay and sweeping around the corner is really helpful. Not.

"The forecast is not giving us much hope, so we are

ROGER MCMILLAN REPORTS ON A GREAT RACE THAT WAS MARRED BY COMMITTEE INTRANSIGENCE.

MAIN IMAGE: Investec Loyal holds Wild Oats at bay during their gybing duel on the Derwent.

TOP RIGHT: The crew on handicap winner *Loki* making another sail change.



rationing food and planning to buy a bigger boat."

The next morning he updated the gloomy news: "Now for something completely different. We enjoyed watching the sunset as we drifted next to Tasman Light. Roll forward some nine hours and we are enjoying sunrise at Cape Raoul. This represents a magnificent 9.8 nautical miles covered overnight.

"Storm Bay has been, in three of my Hobarts, a complete glass out. The other two, the waves so big you lost sight of the boats around you as you plunged down them.

"Personally, I am really enjoying the views, but my navigator seems to be in need of a psychoanalyst upon arrival (we have hidden all sharp objects)."

GYBING DUEL

When Clitheroe wrote this, the crews of the big boats were indeed at the Customs House Hotel in Hobart. By that stage, *Investec Loyal* and *Wild Oats XI* had been in port for more than 24 hours, having arrived at 7.14pm on December 28.

Wild Oats had led all of the way until they rounded the corner and parked in a wind hole. Able to observe their rival's progress on the yacht tracker, Loyal's American navigator, Stan Honey, had routed the boat around the hole and into a very slight lead.

As the two super-maxis sailed up the Derwent under asymmetrical spinnakers, Wild Oats would close to within

half a mile, then *Loyal* would spurt ahead. Watching the media boat we saw one white kite appear around Iron Pot, then the other. As they came towards us, we could see through binoculars that the spinnaker with *Hill* on it was bigger than the one with *Wild Oats W. Loyal* was still in front.

Both boats were in perfect trim, skimming along knots in about the same amount of southerly breeze, the helm of *Wild Oats*, Mark Richards called for a g. Effortlessly, *Loyal* covered. *Wild Oats* gybed back. *Locovered again*. Finally, the tacticians on *Loyal* decide enough was enough. They were on the lifting gybe a heading towards the finish line so they allowed *Oats* without covering.

Loyal crossed the finish line 3 minutes and 8 second ahead of the five-times line honours winner and recond holder. The underdog had its victory.

Sadly, owing to a monumental error of judgement the race committee, they had barely two minutes to their success. The committee boat drew up alongside handed skipper Anthony Bell a protest form, allegin Loyal had breached Rule 41 relating to outside assist

ANOTHER NONSENSE

During the 2010 Sydney-Hobart, the race committee had protested *Wild Oats* and *RAN*, alleging that the had entered Bass Strait without a working HF radio

ABOVE: Merit and Optimus Prime meet at Tasman Island.

OPPOSITE PAGE: The crew of Investec Loyal finally get their medals after surviving a protest by the race committee. this was a correct protest to lodge. However, when boats produced credible written evidence that radio sages had been received by Hobart Radio, the protests ad have been withdrawn and should never have gone international Jury, which dismissed them both. And Oats' prized safety record had been called into ston and the crew had been forced to wait nearly 24 to before being able to celebrate their win. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived. It is year the protest was even more ill-conceived that had been over Wild Oats. Coxon was heard to ask what wild Oats had up and when the pilot replied that he

he pilot replied, "Grey."

or are they?"

cuon let out an audible sigh of relief and said, "That's

know one sail from another Coxon asked, "What

we first heard that someone on *Loyal* had asked wild *Oats* was flying a trisail, we all thought this was an attempt to garner outside assistance.

We when the circumstances were explained, and we heard the tape of the conversation, it was very that had happened.

ex privileged to observe the jury hearing when Stan ex and Michael Coxon presented the evidence. (For report go to www.mysailing.com.au and search toyal.)

also one of five North Sails experts worldwide also one of five North Sails experts worldwide and on the latest technology 3Di sailcloth, which is steed to supersede 3DL. Wild Oats is Coxon's biggest and was using an experimental 3Di mainsail ared to be worth nearly \$250,000 and representing sestment by Norths of many millions more.

Lowing a tough night at sea during which Investec had required two reefs in the mainsail, Coxon was concerned to discover whether the experimental wild Oats had survived the night intact - and fore whether his career as a sailmaker was in deep the On being told that Oats still had the mainsail his relief was obvious.

be had been woken from a deep sleep, after 30 hours arch, to take the call), but it was very clearly not an an advantage for *Loyal*. The information was of a commercial nature, not a racing matter, a which *Wild Oats* skipper Mark Richards was quick to min a TV interview.

ben the evidence was laid out for a very distinguished sational Jury, the protest was dismissed, but the see had already been done.

Anthony Bell said, taking line honours in the cover a clearly faster opponent was something you that expect to achieve in three lifetimes. His crew chieved it, then had been deprived of the euphoria bould have accompanied their historic win. He angry about the protest long after it had been used and he had received his trophy, winner's medal exper's Rolex watch.

the second year in a row, the sport had been dragged



across the front pages of the country's newspapers and had been lead story on all TV channels for the wrong reason. It had been made to look foolish and nit-picking, a sport that can't get its act together.

Race committees perform a thankless task and put in long hours for no reward. It is difficult to be critical of them, especially this one which has a bigger task and greater responsibility than most. But this committee does need to take a long, hard look at itself and its willingness to protest boats when no competitor is claiming to have been disadvantaged.

Like the Wild Oats and RAN protests the year before, the issue needed investigating, especially as it was referred to the CYCA by a media organisation. However, as soon as they heard the tape and knew the circumstances of Coxon's question, they should not have proceeded with the protest.

A statement to the media was all that was required, saying that a Rule 41 breech had been investigated but that under the circumstances no attempt to gain an advantage had been sought or received, no other competitor had lodged a protest and therefore the matter had been dismissed.

The chairman of the race committee stated at the jury hearing that the committee did not want *Loyal* to be penalised... so why bring the protest? In my opinion, common sense did not prevail - for the second year in a row.

POPULAR VICTORY

Back on the race track, the handicap standings were swinging back into the big boats' favour. Stephen Ainsworth's RP64 *Loki* was fourth across the line and had a corrected time of 3 days, 22 minutes, 34.32 seconds, nearly an hour ahead of *Living Doll* and *Ragamuffin*.

As usual, it was an anxious wait for the crew as one by one their nearest competitors failed to beat their yardstick.



ABOVE: Syd Fischer's Ragamuffin cuts the corner on her way to ORCi handicap honours

With the wind dying to nothing (see Clitheroe's comments above) they went to bed confident that they would receive the Tattersall's Cup the next morning.

So it proved, and it was a popular victory for Ainsworth and his principal helmsman, Gordon Maguire. The pair had put together a remarkable campaign over the previous three years, contesting and winning most offshore events and making gradual improvements to the boat and the crew until they had a well-oiled machine.

"We were quietly confident that we'd win because it was a fading breeze, not a building breeze and that worked for us," Ainsworth said at the presentation ceremony. "So many things have to go right for you (to win) and the wind gods worked for us this year. We had very good navigation and weather skills on board.

"We're elated, it's just a fantastic feeling," he concluded.

Syd Fischer is a vocal critic of the IRC handicap system under which the Tattersall's Cup is raced and despite his pleasure at placing third

with his beloved Ragamuffin, the 80-year-old was more elated to win the ORCi division, ahead of Chris Bull's Jazz and Jason Van de Slot's Calm.

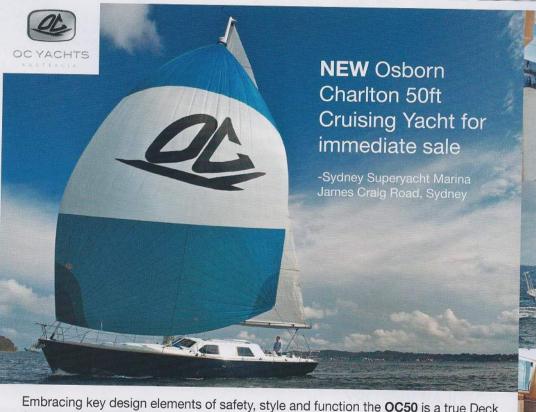
Anthony Sweetapple's Quetzalcoatl won PH of Andrew Wenham's Southern Excellence and McKay's Wasabi.

All eight Sydney 38s finished the race, with Watson bringing her young crew on Ella Bach Hobart in second place behind Tony Levett's Management. She was promptly thrown in the her troubles.

Throughout the fleet there were boat-on-boat because any time two similar boats share a piece ocean, you have a match race. But none was mo closely contested than the one between the two Australian entrants.

Trevor Taylor's Marten 49 Optimus Prime and Childs' Farr 49 Knee Deep had both sailed the ed of four Hobarts just to make the start line. Then 628 miles and going either side of a wind hole, the finished 18th and 19th across the line, with Opti finishing 31 seconds ahead of Knee Deep. There jugs of beer riding on the result.

As I said, this was a classic Hobart that saw mo arrive tired and chastened by their battle with the but feeling they had achieved a worthwhile goal. I that next year there are no protests, especially by tl committee, and that the line honours winners can true reward for their extraordinary achievements.



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