



Contest Report

22 March 2009

League Contest Two 2009

15/03/2009

Reef

2-4 feet, light cross shores



The motley crew.



Nice wall.



HACK!

There was a huge amount of anticipation in the air once the last contest had finished. Mole had taken top honours and “the chief” looked decidedly out of sorts. Was the title there for the taking already? Did Martin bask in his glory too long over Christmas and has taken his eye off the ball? And will the new look of wetsuit and blue sunnies catch on around the village or is it just a passing fad? (See below) These were some of the questions being pondered when the comp was called for Sunday 15th March.

A beautiful 2-4 foot swell greeted us in the morning with clear blue skies above. I knew it would be declining with the tide so the comp needed to get on with it. So the flag was hoisted up, the draw was made and we were on.

And what a great turn out there was. In all 23 people booked their place for the first round and why not. You only pay £15 a year and you get to surf pristine Lev with only 4 people out for as many times as I can get a comp on. Bargain!

There were a number of classic highlights in the first round. Kiwi Marks amazing in the barrel take off, definitely a contender for wipe out of the year, Fion’s smooth flowing surfing, Dai getting through his heat with only 2 fins and as always Moles calculated approach to the hollow right handers. But there was one notable event that really stood out.

Rumours were abounding about a fresh entry into the comp, someone who hasn’t put a rash vest on for a number of months. Will he rip? Has he still got it? No not the return of a well travelled Will Boex but the return to the contest scene of Timmy for the first time for a year and he took it apart out there. Look forward to seeing you in the next one Tim.

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So onto the second round and to start with the usual contenders were in the running, but there were some shocks to come. To start with young Andy B knocked out Dai and Matt in the zippy left handers and then shock of shocks the chief was gone. Knocked out by a ripping Fion and an on form Bow. Next through in the third quarter was the "hippest" guy in town, Joe Grant and Mole, who were both loving the small drainy rights.

By this time the tide had drained out completely and the wind had gone round to a light onshore, but there were some rippable little peaks coming through still and the boys had a great time out there still even though the pub was starting to call for the judges and spectators.

It was interesting to note that the draw had thrown up 2 intriguing semis. In the first one Will was pitted against Mole and Fion in a bit of a death heat. Whilst in the other Bow, Andy B and Joe had quietly gone about their business and made it to the semis for their highest placings of the year.

But it looked like the day of the underdog and both Mole and Bow came a cropper in two very tight semis. So onto the final and the swell had really declined as had the energy levels of our competitors. Not only that the judges were getting thirsty and hungry.

There were still a few little waves coming through and it was Joe and Will who picked the teeth out of them and rode them to their full potential. Fionn had lost his way a little in the heat and Andy looked a little overwhelmed to get to his first final. In the end Will's scathing forehand scribes on the racy lefts gave him a well earned victory, especially after scraping through his first heat. He really gained momentum through the comp, something I've been telling myself I can do as soon as I get out of round 1.

Joe came second with some great snaps on the shallow rights and Fionn a well deserved third as he had done some scintillating surfing through the whole comp. A special mention must go to Andy who had not only knocked out some big names he had also become our youngest finalist.

So there you have another great comp with some deserving finalists. Long may this run of good surf continue and keep your eyes out as the plan is to get as many comps in as possible as it certainly keeps the crowds away. See you next time.

Words by Rog Mellie.



The scene. All eyes on the water.



The timmy stylin' ass drag



Glorious lines



Will it catch on?!



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Final Positions

Position	Contestant	Points	Notes
1st	Will Boex	1,200	
2nd	Joe Grant	1,000	
3rd	Fionn Crow Howieson	800	
4th	Andrew Beswick	600	
=5th	Bow	500	
=5th	Mole	500	
=7th	Doova	400	
=7th	Martin Lawless	400	
=7th	Dai Lawton	400	
=9th	Tom Wells	300	
=9th	Matt Lawless	300	
=9th	Sparky	300	
=13th	Bruno Martin	200	
=13th	Bernie Robinson	200	
=13th	Scott Eastwood	200	
=13th	Jay Rowe	200	
=13th	Kelvin Batty	200	
=13th	Johnno Peck	200	
=17th	Richard Scott	150	
=17th	Pete Edkins	150	
=17th	Kiwi Sparky	150	
=17th	Rog Mellie	150	
=17th	Timmy	150	First contest in a year.





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League Standings

Zone	Position	Name	Contests	Best Position	Points
Red	1	Mole	2	1st	1700
Black	2	Will Boex	1	1st	1200
Red	3	Sam Boex	1	2nd	1000
Orange		Joe Grant	1	2nd	1000
Red		Doova	2	4th	1000
Green	6	Bow	2	=5th	900
Black	7	Fionn Crow Howieson	1	3rd	800
Green		Andrew Beswick	2	4th	800
Green	9	Jay Rowe	2	=5th	700
Red		Martin Lawless	2	=7th	700
Green	11	Bernie Robinson	2	=7th	600
Red		Dai Lawton	2	=7th	600
Orange		Sparky	2	=9th	600
Black	14	Kelvin Batty	2	=9th	500
Orange		Matt Lawless	2	=9th	500
Orange	16	Pete Edkins	2	=9th	450
Pink		Tom Wells	2	=9th	450
Pink	18	Kiwi Sparky	2	=13th	350
Orange	19	Richard Scott	2	=17th	300
Orange		Rog Mellie	2	=17th	300
Pink	21	Johno Peck	1	=13th	200
Pink		Scott Eastwood	1	=13th	200
Black		Bruno Martin	1	=13th	200
Pink	24	Timmy	1	=17th	150