

This year's Vineyard race seemed a bit more straightforward than last year's as I remember, sailed mostly in open water and apart from a large wind shift at the start, sailed in reasonably constant breeze.

The first tack seemed to set up the race for those of us who headed southeast towards Long Island at the start and after that tack, my position relative to most of those around me remained pretty constant for the next day and a half.

Having said that, for me the race started at 2am, and we passed through Plum Gut at roughly the same time a day later, so hand steering and constant attention were the order of the day and night.

No-one's complaining though when there's a nice red Mount Gay cap at the end of it. Thanks to the Stamford Yacht Club for buddying the race and for the generous donation of the caps...much appreciated!

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