



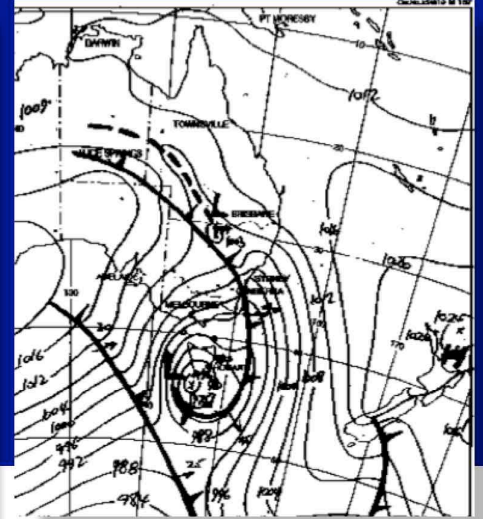
# the laybacker



Play a little 'Where's Wally' and see if you can find who belongs to which pair of very clever feet?  
(The answers lie within the pages of this very publication!)

# The Winter Classic Edition

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### THE 2014 WINTER CLASSIC STORY

The Layback Longboarders Winter Classic occurs at a dark and stormy time of year, with the vast cold fronts and deep depressions careering around the wild sea between Tassie and the ice sending raging lines of energy northwards. At first in chaotic spume laden white horses that threaten all who may stray into their path, and dash themselves upon the lonely rocks of the deep south.

But lo, given time and distance, the horses allow themselves to be broken in, and settle into long arcs of ever consolidating juice as they make their way up the eastern seabord, dragging their western edges and wrapping into every nook and cranny of our coast. Something magical happens, and long arcing parallel pulses of energy settle in and grow more potent with each passing mile...



And hark, each Classic for the last many years has welcomed these visiting pulses of joy, and lo, upon them have we frolicked and been judged, and many a trophy and prize has joined us on our journey home.... Timing is everything, as we all know, and this year we were a little out of phase, and our frolicking somewhat challenged...

So it was that we gathered in the early dark, headlights picking out smudges of white...."that couldn't be all there was."...then the clear cold dawn came and confirmed that yes, that was about all there was!

True imagination was required to see our break as contestable that cold morning, and as luck would have it, our committee possessed that quality, and we launched into the multitude of preparation necessary to hold the event. Up went the tents, tables laden with food, rego forms, and judging paraphenalia, and as we have in the past, the first heat hit the water on time at 7am. Nice work gentlemen!

Huey appeared to have been appeased by our faith, and sent us an upgrade in both size and frequency of waves for the next few heats, and the doubters were temporarily silenced, and the lines on our committeemen's faces morphed from concern to confidence, yes, it would be another top day for the Classic, look at the



Love in every egg, from Baz Monte



sun, check out the marginal increase in size, whoa, that one lined up beautifully! Aren't we clever holding our comp at this time of year?!

Sorry, what did you say? The flags and tents are making a bit of noise....is the side meant to billow inwards like that??

Ah yes, Huey had been toying with us a bit, and his guffaws sent forth every wilder blasts of mirth sweeping across the beach and stinging every surfer's eyes with spray....those little pulses of waves kept coming, so he hadn't abandoned us completely, but man, they all had some crazy speed bumps on the walls, and the takeoffs were blind acts of pure faith....

Then the tents started to fold themselves up again, seemingly desperate to return to their snug little bags, and it was all hands on deck..then the timer and flashing light blew over and out came the flags. Ever resourceful, our competition area soon became a series of vans as windbreaks, more ropes and pegs, and without missing a beat, the heats moved on to the semis....

These were the conditions that separated the wheat from the chaff, and some truly remarkable scores were still racked up by the more wheaty competitors.

Huey, apparently pleased with our efforts, gave us several heats of respite from the wind and if you were lucky enough to score that time, the waves were small, groomed lines of groundswell, with a lightly brushed surface, the sun was warm, and all was right with the world.... Bored of the ease of our surfing however, he gathered his gusts again and maintained a varying display of his mirth for the rest of the day.

Ah yes, but our competitors were equal to the conditions, and as the day moved on, we looked at each other with relief.... we had all pulled off another cracker of a Classic!

Thank you to all competitors, members and friends who made the day possible!  
Andy Goldie



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Over 55 Heat 1 - Gary Hoban



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Over 40 Heat 1 - Dale McCombie



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Over 40 Heat 4 - Darcy Perry



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Over 55 Heat 1 - Rob Armstrong



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Over 40 Heat 3 - Glenn Moore



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Over 55 Heat 2 - Dave Wilson



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Over 40 Heat 2 - Mick Craze



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Log Heat 3 - Jack Kay



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Log Semi 1 - Paul Ogrady



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Log Semi 1 - Jarret Napper



Over 55 Semi 2 - Dave Byrne

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Ladies Final - Kayte Peters

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Over 40 Semi 2 - Rob Lumby

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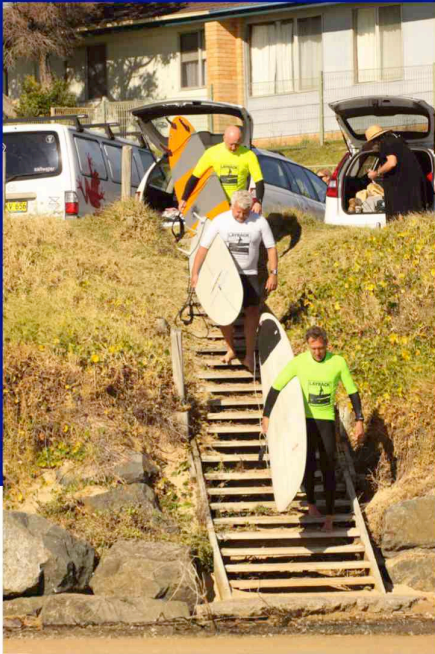
Log Heat 3 - Lynden Riley

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Log Semi 2 - Simon Patchett



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Ladies Final - Lara Murphy

*The word from Mr President - Bill Morris*

### 2014 LAYBACK WINTER CLASSIC!

Well, guys, our Winter Classic all round, was a very successful event I thought, we had some very testing conditions during the day with gale force winds, and on occasions some very contestable waves also when the winds eased off at times, a lunch time high tide, made waves not a plenty, but enough to just go around mostly!

A big thank you to many people, starting with all the guys who were there at 5.45am to help get set up, great work guys, made the 7.00am start time very comfortable, with 3 tents set up also. The check in was manned by John Young & George, as they do most years, our head judge was Hendo, who always does a wonderful committed job in that role, watches every score put down all day, and that guarantees absolutely a fair judging panel all day, great work mate, and along with Maggie & Georgia designed and organised the t-shirts for us, thank you guys!

Our tallying was carried out by Steve Pinnington, very kind of Steve to do that for us, a real quiet achiever someone we all respect very much. All the trophies were donated and made by club members, 37 in total, not a bad effort by anyone's standards, very generous of everyone. The PA, was run all day by Andrew and Mal Robbo, who with Andy, assisted with the presentation for us also.

Our food tent saw Mark Harris there all day assisted by others including Kellie, there were many cups of coffee made during the day, that was kindly supplied By Tyse, the muffins were supplied by Donny along with his jars of honey for each finalist great work mate.

The Barby was ably cooked by Baz, Dave, Greg just to name a few, thank you to all the guys who helped out with the cooking, and organising of the food Mark Harris, Dale, and Mark Gordon. There were guys who stayed all day helping out, who were not even surfing, that really shows strong commitment to the club.

At the presentation I highlighted the wonderful efforts and commitment the committee had put into making the Classic such a success, and how valuable all our loyal sponsors' have been for many years, and to appreciate newer sponsors also, hopefully they all choose to remain sponsors for many years to come, and see value for their business in supporting the Layback Club, and the Classic!

Do not forget to purchase your presentation tickets from Mark Harris, there will be no purchasing of tickets on the night, we have a great band organised, buffet meal and there will be plenty of generous giveaway prizes on the night, so do not miss out, get your tickets from Mark now, so we can organise catering numbers.

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- Dave Milnes Photography
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- F C S
- Bevans Thirroul
- Mark Harris Electrical
- ADESU Engineering
- Fin box
- Byrne
- Woonona Bulli RSL



Check out this Father and Son!



Please take a moment to have a close look at what this man is doing, even arranging for a well positioned albatross for the shot!  
Lynden Riley,  
B 26.09.1950  
Winter Classic Log Final  
05.07.2014  
As Ali G would say...  
"Respect!"

