

# the Wave

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Newsletter of the McGill University Rowing Club

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Volume VIII Issue 2

## President's Message

*Damien Jinks*

Greetings, everybody!

I hope everything is going well! Betcha thought you wouldn't hear from us again... well, you thought wrong. In response to rave reviews, Paul Campbell and his "crew" are back at it for yet a other smashing episode. And it might not be their last hurrah just yet!

Before we get on to the real stuff, though, I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for the support you have shown, and for the growing enthusiasm that you continue to demonstrate. It helps us more than you can imagine. It was nice to meet some of you at the Head of the Trent. Some I met for the first time, while others I

know already: they were among the bastards who doled out "punishments" at my Novice initiation (ahh yes, the memories...). Well, it was good to see you old-timers again, in any case.

On that particular sunny day, I chatted with one alumnus, wherein we discussed the value of "planting a seed" and laying a foundation for the future. The initiatives taken by certain alumni in recent months have been exactly that, and will hopefully encourage others to follow suit. As you are well aware, McGill Crew has been in a precarious financial and organizational state for some time now, and we want to remedy this now. Through your support, you have taken the all-important first step, and for this I am extremely grateful.

In our own small way, the current exec hopes to change, perhaps even optimize, some organizational aspects, and thereby lay the foundation for the future. Mind you, we continue to learn new things as "interesting," challenging situations present themselves over the course of the year. The important thing, however, will be that when it's time for the new executive to take our places, we pass on the lessons learned. This is my promise.

In conclusion, I wish to express my excitement for the future, as well as my hopes that we will continue to work together to improve McGill Crew. Paul Campbell continues to outdo himself in his role as VP Alumni Affairs, so feel free to keep him busy!

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## HWT Women Oar Campaign

*Sidney Omelon*

Purchasing equipment is always difficult when the Treasurer is hoping to meet the operating costs of the crew every year. Discussions surrounding capital investment plans are inevitable at every AGM, and I don't remember one meeting where everyone

agreed which should be the priority dream acquisition for that year. Since then, the club's equipment list has been added to by the efforts of thoughtful donors who have bought a truck, a trailer, cox boxes, and sometimes oars and eights for particular programs.

Every varsity crew except for the Heavyweight Men now rents shells (and sometimes oars) for

the season. The debate is still ongoing as to whether this is a good or bad equipment strategy for the club, given that the storage for the boats is not secure, but it's great to have the same boat each year. Since the christening of the *Alliance*, and the purchase of one new oar in 1997, the Heavy Women have had no injection of new hardware (I'm ignoring the

*(Continued on page 3)*

## Editorial

The editor is disturbed by a recently development involving the MURC. A request had been made by the Athletics administration to move the Club-owned ergs from the Varsity Weight Room (VWR) to one of the old squash courts. These negotiations were not yet finalized when crewmembers came home from OUAs to find that the ergs had already been relocated. The reason cited was space requirements, and Crew was told to “try it and if you don’t like it, we’ll see what can be done”.

The pros to such a move are that the MURC could have a dedicated room just for them, could bring in whatever music, posters, or other accoutrement they liked, and that an on-campus training facility is one of the requirements for funding status by the University. There would be ample space for more ergs in the future.

However, the cons to relocating are numerous, some of which deal with the room itself. It is weakly lit and extremely poorly ventilated. The walls are barren and the administration has no intention of installing mirrors as are in the VWR. There are no mats for stretching pre- and post-workout, nor will any be installed by Athletics. When doing rowing-specific weight training, many athletes use erging as a warmup—this is now impossible

without changing locations.

Yet the biggest concern is the message that the University sends about Crew’s place in their priorities. Because so much of the team’s competitive season training is at the basin, the visibility of the MURC within the University is limited, especially during the fall. As it stands now, rowers are among the most frequent users of the VWR in the winter and spring, and it is noticed - by the administration, by the staff, and by the other athletes. To lose that visibility by being moved to a musty, low traffic area of the facility may decrease the legitimacy of Crew, at least in the eyes of the administration. Out of sight, out of mind. Once fewer people remember where you are, or that you exist at all, it’s easier to cancel the programme altogether.

If this sounds a bit alarmist, it’s only because I sat on the Athletics Council at UofT in the early nineties and watched the administration try to cancel several Varsity teams, funded and unfunded alike. We saw the gymnastics team, for example, go from a ‘dedicated’ facility in the corner of the Athletic Centre, to getting bumped for space reasons, to having their programme axed completely. Think it couldn’t happen here? Think again.



On a brighter note, welcome back. Due to the requests of

some of you, and the generosity of one alumnus in particular, *the Wave* is being printed yet again. For those who would prefer to view the web version of this and past issues, go to <http://www.mcgill.ca/athletics/rowing> and follow the alumni links to *eWave*. Let us know which version serves your own desires best, as both should be available for the future. In *Profiles* we make a slight departure of highlighting MURC members past and return to our roots (at least for most of us). Christy Pentland joins *the Wave* staff and jumps in headfirst, giving her impressions of Crew from the Novice perspective.

Teri Shaw describes a rowing initiation of her own: this time it’s a coxswain’s first enterprise of navigating the Charles.

Finally, Sid Omelon contributes a piece that illustrates both ‘taking one for the team’ and ‘using the old noggin’.

As usual, Megan and Jamie are to be commended on all of the writing, proofing, layouting (yes, layouting **is** a word), and general running around that I ask them to do in order to put this together.

Online notes: both the MURC and Alumni websites have been updated and feedback is desired. For anybody looking to replace that now-ragged Crew t-shirt or interested in sporting other MURC gear, the online store is up and open at <http://www.mcgill.ca/athletics/rowing>.

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## McGill-Queen’s Challenge 2001

On Sunday Apr 29<sup>th</sup> 2001, McGill travels down the 401 to engage Queen’s in the 5<sup>th</sup> Challenge

Boatrace. Taking place on the Inner Harbour at Kingston Rowing Club, the Red & White will attempt to reclaim the D. Lorne Gales Challenge Cup and the Women’s Challenge Trophy, while the men de-

fend the Challenge Blade. Queen’s head coach John Armitage has already accepted our challenge for alumni racing, so we plan to field both a women’s and a men’s eight. Book your seats now.

## Profiles — A supposedly torturous thing I can't wait to do again: A Novice's experience

*Christy Pentland*

If you were to ask me what it was like doing crew this is what I'd tell you. I've done sit-ups on concrete in the pouring rain. I've dragged myself out of bed at an hour I only vaguely knew existed. I've biked downtown on the coolest four speed in Montreal, napped in the backseats of people's cars and sprinted in a herd to make the transfer on the metro. I've yanked on a bar attached to a chain as hard as I could for a really long time. And that was just the last week of tryouts.

I've seen the reflection of the sunrise rippling on the surface of the water and I have to say I was disappointed not to find a word like "inspiration" or "courage" embossed on the horizon as I expected. I've walked gingerly in white socks on a dock covered with bird poo. I've laced my feet into crusty beige sneakers nailed to the bottom of a boat that I was convinced was just about to tip over. I've followed elaborate instructions about a special rowing technique called feathering and I have the calluses on my palms to prove it. I've heard my coxie bark "port side raise your hands" more times than I can count. Did I mention jump squats? I did a lot of those too. I've sat in a line with other

## "...and I have the calluses on my palms to prove it."

sweaty women wearing spandex. I've spent entirely too much time crammed on a yellow school bus. I've laughed at U of T for racing in those ridiculous blue and white striped knee socks. I've laughed at Trent for being intimidated by us in our stylin' sunglasses... until they saw us row. I won't write down all the things I've laughed at this season because there was a lot of laughing going on. I've watched people rowing TOGETHER and thought "let's row like THAT". And, on my way home from practice, I've smelled what coffee smells like when it's brewed for the people whose days are just beginning.

## Heavy Oars...

*(Continued from page 1)*

chaotic allocation of cox boxes on purpose with this statement). Thanks to a string of extraordinary and lively coaches, the executive for renting boats, incomparable pot-lucks and super-fun rowers, the programme has endured close-to-Western finishes for over a decade.

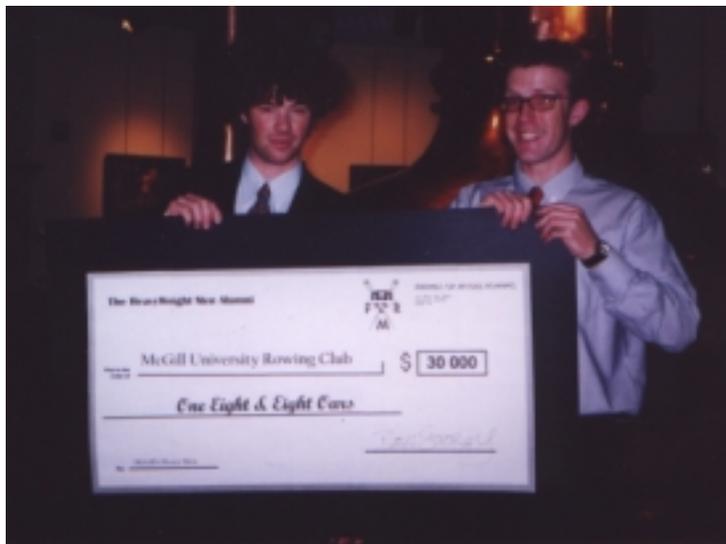
In the hopes of adding something for this crew to call their own this year, and knowing it's just not cool to row for McGill without having MURC colours on your blades, Annabel Cooper, René Fan, Alison (Way) Janidlo, Helen Georgas, Hannah Hoag, Alex Kuilman (honorary hwt. woman), Alyson (Byrd) O'Connor, Sarah P. Quail,

Jane Ross, Anne-Marie Sorrenti, Danielle Charlet, Erin Shaw, Candice Welsch, and Camellia Ibrahim responded to my e-mails and have purchased seven oars for the program. We're looking for some more tax-credit donations. Hopefully eight oars should be painted and ready to go for the McGill-Queen's Challenge this spring.

## Heavyweight Men Fundraising

*Paul Campbell*

Acquired in the early nineties, the *Wilson G. McConnell* has served the Varsity Men well, winning championships on both sides of the border. However, the *McConnell* has taken quite a few bumps and bruises over the past few years and is starting to show her age. This past autumn in



particular, a pair of unfortunate accidents rendered the *McConnell* too badly damaged to be raced by the Heavy Men for the remainder of the season (she is currently at Vespoli being rebuilt). True to form, alums have yet again risen to the challenge of this crisis. Using the concept of Buy-a-Seat/Share-a-Seat/Buy-a-Blade, several of the

*(Continued on page 6)*

## Coaches' Corner — Season Recap

### *Lightweight Men's Eight: Marc Tewfik*

The new millennium saw, among other things, the return of the Lightweight Men's crew at McGill. With remarkable and devoted athletes coming from around Canada, the U.S., and even Japan, we began the season with our hearts set on victory at the O.U.A. Championships. Arduous work, strength, and determination carried the Lightweight Men's Eight through the season with impressive results and ever increasing speed. And although many intense battles were fought at the regattas along the way, the war was not to be resolved at "OUs". Unfortunately, bad weather prevented the McGill varsity athletes from competing. Nevertheless, the season was an absolute success in terms of enjoyment, sportsmanship, and ensuring lightweight talent at McGill for years to come.

### *Lightweight Women's Eight: Chantal Lavigne*

As a crew, we did not really know what to expect so our goals were very realistic: give all they had in them in every race, make this boat as fast as it possibly could be, get as close to winning as we could get to, live this rowing season to it's fullest, enjoy the sport and all of these they did. Their technical rowing skins took a huge leap forward and the strength of the boat rose constantly throughout these two months. The crew that showed up

for that first day of training in September, shy and uncertain of their capacities, is not the crew that finished the season with me. The ones that completed this past season were confident, disciplined and enthusiastic women who had shown great team work and team spirit. The only disappointment was not getting out for that last race (OUAs) and showing the rest of the country what they had achieved with two months of hard training twice a day (at every race they inched closer to their opponents). This team should be very proud of itself because I am proud of having been their coach.

### *Novice Women: Erin Shaw*

Our Novice Women did really well this year. They worked well together and had a really good time (I hope!). I think McGill's new recruiting strategy should be to include photos of the Novice Women's prerace massage circles. The races were good. I think all of the girls had at least one really great race, and one where they experienced the extreme frustration that comes with a race that didn't go as planned. We had a few end-of-season injuries, but everyone managed to row at OUs. Out-of control Queen's boats and multiple crabs aside, it was a good season.

### *Heavyweight Men: Ben Escott*

Despite early set-backs including low turnout to tryouts and equipment damage early in the regatta season, the Heavyweight Men's programme exceeded everyone's initial expectations. Significant

technical improvements were made under the watchful eyes of not one but two coaches, and a handful of more experienced rowers were able to provide a very stable platform on which the new varsities developed both technically and mentally ensuring increased success in the years to come. A good number of these rowers will be returning next year to try out which bodes well for the crew. This radical improvement coupled with the generous donation of a new boat and oars by the Heavy Men's alumni could be just what the programme needs to regain it's championship status. Rob Toews, co-coach for this season, will be returning next year more experienced than ever to provide solid leadership and razor-sharp technical advice to the up and coming heavies, so keep your eyes on the men's crew in the future.

## Missing Water

The following alumni have fallen by the wayside. If you know of their whereabouts, even if it's just an email address, please send it to *the Wave* staff.

**Michael Ball**  
**Sarah Alma Jessica Dey**  
**Julija Ezergailis**  
**D D Gadjanski**  
**Melissa Mary Holland**  
**Gina Lee Koprowski**  
**Mark Anthony Lau**  
**Saskia Makela**  
**AnnaBelle Ursula Mandy**  
**Rick McGrath**  
**Anil Mohan**  
**Lisa Ann Richardson**  
**Kim Silkauskas**  
**Bruce Smith**  
**Anni Torma**  
**Catherine Triggs**  
**Tristram Frederick Wayne**

## MURC alumna takes out UofT heavies

*Sidney Omygoodnesswhatahardmelon*

In the guise of “coming out to help coach” the UofT crew, I cruised down to the Argonaut Rowing Club to lend a hand one sunny Saturday morning. When it was determined that there was no extra coach boat, I agreed to go out for a “harmless” row in an Argo quad that needed someone in 2-seat. Everything was smooth until the quad cruised towards the corner at Ontario Place, where it met an oncoming UofT hwt. women’s eight racing in the opposite direction. The boats side-swiped at full speed, because

bowseat of the quad looked too late and the coxie of the eight was reading off stroke rates. Bow-seat of the quad ducked, and I took all of port-side’s oars to the head and back. 2-seat of the eight was thrown out of the boat because of the crab she caught on my back, and six seat’s oar broke on my head (the long blonde hair stuck in the carbon fiber gave it away).

The quad dumped in 13°C October water after the collision, and I must say that the Level I coaching course’s focus on safety kicked in. We made sure everyone’s body was on the turtled shell, and I have to thank the cool dude in the oversized Chris Craft

(I *used to* always make fun of those guys) for towing us to the Ontario Place docks. Those alumni out there who are coaching in Canada (or anywhere else cold for that matter) should remember to have a plan ready when someone dumps in cold water. It sucks. So does being hit in the head by three oars. Funny enough, I went from the water to UofT to give a talk on bone bio-materials, and I think the broken blade was a hit for the second time that day.

Total hwt. women oar activity for Sid in this issue of *the Wave*: McGill hwt. women +8, UofT heavy women –1.

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## Alumnotes

**Jason Blair** has begun yet another degree, this time in medicine at that Kingston school. This McGill alum was spotted this fall stroking a Queen’s boat wearing what appeared to be a purple Western jacket. Loyalty..?

It’s **Rachel Carson** here, in Victoria. There is quite a crowd of us out west, and MURC is the glue that got us all together. Here’s what some of the Vancouver folks are up to: **Craig Duffield** continues to work as an architect in Vancouver, is roommates with the lovely **Lisa Holleman** and is currently in South Africa at the wedding of the one, the only **Grant Gush**, along with **Rosie Cooper**. Craig’s brother **Colin** has eschewed the world of consulting to learn how to plane a perfect plank and become a wooden boat builder on Gabriola Island, BC. **Steven Woodside**, continues to bring his eccentric

genius to the world of biotechnology in Vancouver after finishing a PhD at UBC. We all congregated, along with **Will Timmouth**, who is finishing up a Urology residency in Edmonton and enjoying the company of his beautiful wife Trish, to watch **Peter Zandstra** marry Nancy Byrtus at the cottage on Labour Day weekend. **Anne Marie Sorrenti** was also in attendance, taking a break from the hectic world of Bay St. law, which she shares with **Alex Kulman** at Heenan Blaikie. Myself, I’m loving life in the west, playing some ultimate with the unstoppable **Maia Tsurumi**, who continues to take care of the world’s lost, hungry and confused, along with writing her very cool Evolutionary Marine Biology PhD thesis at UVic. I’m about to move to Vancouver to start an Internal Medicine residency after finishing up my general license training in Victoria. Anyhow, there’s a little update for ya. Stay in touch and get your

hands out fast.

**Steve Dexter**: met my wife Stephanie while serving in Togo, West Africa for the Peace Corps. Now living in Canton Mass., I recently began my sixth year of teaching high school and we had a baby boy, Ian Philip, on June 21. It’s good to see that Tees has finally found his place in the opera. John Ruscitti and Ken Kwayti where are you? See you at the Charles! Whatever happened to that McGill singlet hanging in the Boathouse Bar?

**Jeff Grange** is living in New Jersey with wife Patti and two sons, Justin(3), and Matthew (2).

**Jason Switzer** was last spotted giving a ‘power ten’ on Lac Leman, in Geneva Switzerland...

**Drew Tierney** writes: sorry I don’t have any really juicy gossip. However, two weekends ago I

*(Continued on page 6)*

## The Magic of Charles

*Teri Shaw, HW8+ cox*

Rowing: even with all the perils and sacrifices made during the course of a season, there is something magical about being on the water while the world sleeps. Never mind the seemingly endless hours of freezing fingers and toes, or the insufferable emotional rollercoaster of the ups and downs of a rowing season, it is hard not to look back on a season without some element of nostalgia. Well, when my crew and I were supposedly on the brink of an "experience of a lifetime", I was definitely not feeling magical. It was the mid-season slump, and it seemed infinite. Lost wingnuts, broken seats, misplaced wrenches, and an infinity of excuses colored my mornings. My helpless frustration was compounded by the fact that being a coxswain, I felt that I had some sort of responsibility to remedy the situation, yet nothing I tried could gel my girls into a crew. Yeah, the mid-season slump had caught up to me, had dampened

my enthusiasm and lowered my drive. How could I make this boat move if I questioned my own presence on the water?

Yet we've all made it through this part of the season. For some crews it's a good race, their coach, or their teammates that reignites the drive to make a 200 stroke commitment. For our crew



it was Charles.... Charles is not a coach or a crewmember. Charles is a river.

The Head of the Charles fell, for me, at the point in the year when I was sure that nothing could be worse than hearing my alarm clock screaming at me one more time to get out of bed and face the day. As one day's practice melted

into the next, the Charles' departure date neared, and my crew and I got closer to what would truly be an heart-rending experience.

We departed for Boston, MA, leaving behind us pending assignments, half-finished papers, and boundless readings, as well as any misplaced preconceptions of

rowing as a sport, as a passion. Coming into Boston, and seeing the row upon row of boat trailers, the reality and the immensity of what we were getting into slapped some sense into our rowing misfit selves.

The next day the nine of us wandered around a rower's wonder-

*(Continued on page 7)*

## Alumnotes...

*(Continued from page 5)*

was reacquainted with a fellow class of '92 alumnus - **Sidney Omelon**. Of course, we hashed out our own version of "Where are they now...?" It was then that I realized the thing that has been missing in my life for the last 8 years is the beautiful singing of Andrew Tees. I have never been to an opera and now I have a reason to go. It will have to be soon as my wife and I are headed to her native New Zealand for 12 months on a teaching exchange at

the end of January. P.S. Hello to all '88-'91 Lightweights.

**Carrie Williams** has started her law degree at Dalhousie University. She notes: O how removed I feel from the Place Milton scene and everything that goes with it (I could definitely use some of the coffee w/crack in it right now though; they don't seem to have that out here). Hope everything is going well in Montreal, and I miss all you guys tonnes!! That long-lost 'it's all about me' lwt, Carrie

## Heavy Men...

*(Continued from page 3)*

Heavy Men Alumni have banded together to make a sizable donation to purchase a new shell and full set of ultralight hatchets for the Varsity Men's crew.

The new equipment has generously been pledged by Pete Beerman, Dimitri Chalvatsiotis, Geoff Klein, Alexander Kuilman, Tom Laurie, Rod Macdonald, Aaron Pape, Sarah Pape, Peter Schendel, Ben Storey, Paul Sturgess, Ed Taylor, Andrew Tees, Garrick Tiplady and John Younger.

## Magic...

(Continued from page 6)

land. Millions of sponsorship booths, zillions of temporary restaurants and cafés, and trillions of boats trailers lined the shore of the magnificent Charles. We were about to spend a weekend in the New England rowing microcosm. The air smelled of Vespoli and Empacher shrink wrap, a rainbow of blades glistened in the sun, coxswains' shrill voices echoed through each bridge as boat upon boat streamed by, and we stared in awe at lofty athletes sporting jerseys stamped with big names like Yale and Princeton, MIT and Harvard. These schools aren't from a storybook... people actually attend these institutions and these fine individuals were testimony to their existence... unnerving testimony. It was about 24 hours before the race when I realized the overwhelming nature of what we were there to do: we were going to race these schools. Now despite all the confidence my crew boasted that they held for me, I had heard the horror stories. I wondered how much of what they said was just for my peace of mind – just how worried

should I actually be? Over dinner at Bertucchi's, a popular Boston restaurant, I sat with my crew wondering this very thing, but at the same time I started to feel something strange... something that I had yet to have felt that season. Indeed, we *had* been blessed by the Basin Goddess: I felt like I had a crew, and one that I could count on at that.

Race day came, and I felt inspired. We had a good trial run of the course, and I knew what to expect going around "the big turn". I also know that my girls could handle it. Being that our event was the last of the day, and that we launched 52<sup>nd</sup> out of 57 boats, the day lagged as we all anticipated what would be a great race. As we rowed up to the starting area the scope of the situation threw me into a fleeting moment of terrible self-doubt: What if we crash into a bridge? What if we collide with another boat? What about the turn? A glance into my stroke seat's eyes set me back in my place... As we rowed across the startline, we flew into the race of a lifetime. After passing two boats, we were on fire. I could see our coach rid-

ing along the shore on her bike, cheering us along. Passing under each bridge, we were surrounded by thick crowds roaring with encouragement for *our* boat – they screamed *our* name. Before I knew it, the big turn was in sight. I knew that I had steered a tight course the day before and that my girls were counting on me to do it again, and they were magnificent. They responded without delay to my calls, they pried us around the turn with fire in their eye, sweat on their brow, and finally, drive in their hearts. As we neared the finish line we brought up the pace, and our split for that last quarter of the race was the 22<sup>nd</sup> fastest time: we flew.

As we paddled back to Magazine Beech, the launching area, we were teeming with pride at having had the honour to compete in such a prestigious event. Whether it was the intoxicating smell of virgin boats, the atrocious amount of Clif bars that we consumed, or the heat of the day and its events, something changed the way that my crew rowed together that day. I think it was magic, and I think we finally rowed like a crew.

## Charles Sightings

Paul Campbell

At this autumn's Head of the Charles Regatta, several MURC alumni were seen racing in the October classic. The ex-McGill contingent was led by Anthony Tremain, competing in the Club Single. Scullers Mara Jones and Betina Hold excelled in the Lightweight Single division, capturing second and third place respectively. Sophie Evans fought morning headwinds and powered

her way to her third consecutive top-five placing in the Women's Club Single. A Montreal Rowing Club entry in the Men's Championship Four reunited Paul Campbell, Scott Pritchard, Joel Warkentin and Josselyn Rimel. They caught the tailend of a six-boat pileup that created great entertainment for the spectators at the Weeks Bridge. Douglas Vandor and Liz Daeninck each bowed strong Montreal crews in their respective Championship Double categories, with both boats finish-

ing eighth. Finally, Sarah Pape and Alison Korn helped successfully defend Rowing Canada's title in the Women's Championship Four, walking away with an eighteen second victory. Those racing in Boston were helped along by a very vocal and welcome cheering section that included Todd Carson, Ben Escott, Annemarie Gerber, Meiwen Gouadec, Camellia Ibrahim, Rob McDowall, Ajay Patel and James Reid.

	HM 8+	HM 4+	LM 8+	LM 4+	HW 8+	HW 4+	LW 8+	LW 4+	NM8+ <i>Mr. Speaker</i>	NM8+ <i>DLJ</i>	NW8+ <i>Alliance</i>	NW8+ <i>Red Dawn</i>
Head of the Rideau- <i>Ottawa</i>	1 <sup>st</sup>		2 <sup>nd</sup>		2 <sup>nd</sup>		2 <sup>nd</sup>		3 <sup>rd</sup>	4 <sup>th</sup>	7 <sup>th</sup>	4 <sup>th</sup>
Head of the Trent- <i>Peterborough</i>	5 <sup>th</sup>		3 <sup>rd</sup>		3 <sup>rd</sup>		4 <sup>th</sup>		DQ	4 <sup>th</sup>	9 <sup>th</sup>	8 <sup>th</sup>
Brock Invitational- <i>St. Catharines</i>	3 <sup>rd</sup>	5 <sup>th</sup>	5 <sup>th</sup>		6 <sup>th</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup>	4 <sup>th</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup> in heat	3 <sup>rd</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup> in heat	3 <sup>rd</sup> in heat
McGill Invitational- <i>Montreal</i>	4 <sup>th</sup>	4 <sup>th</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup>	5 <sup>th</sup>	1 <sup>st</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup> in heat	4 <sup>th</sup>	3 <sup>rd</sup> in heat	1 <sup>st</sup>
Queen's Invitational- <i>Kingston</i>			2 <sup>nd</sup>		2 <sup>nd</sup>		1 <sup>st</sup>				5 <sup>th</sup>	2 <sup>nd</sup>
Head of the Charles- <i>Boston</i>					39 <sup>th</sup> of 58							
OUA- <i>St. Catharines</i>	*		*		*		*		3 <sup>rd</sup>	DNQ 3 <sup>rd</sup> in heat	DNQ 3 <sup>rd</sup> in heat	3 <sup>rd</sup>
CURC- <i>Victoria</i>	6 <sup>th</sup>											

\* Varsity crews did not race at OUAs as scheduled due to adverse weather conditions. Financial constraints prevented McGill varsity crews from staying to compete in the 1500m races that were held the following day.

\*\* Additional race results are as follows:

- M1X: Joel Warkentin placed 1<sup>st</sup> at the Head of the Rideau
- W1X: Hannah Hoag placed 10<sup>th</sup> at the Head of the Trent
- W4+ Alumni and M8+ Alumni placed 2<sup>nd</sup> and 1<sup>st</sup> respectively at the Head of the Trent

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