

# Dragon Tales

Fall 2001

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## From the Bow of the Boat

*Gloria Jones, President*

What a year this has been. A year to remember as one that will go down in history. It will be forever remembered as the year that claimed so many lives in New York City, the Pentagon, and Pennsylvania.

Carol Battan brought to my attention a great URL site <http://home.socal.rr.com/wtc2001/wtc/> that might help promote healing in our hearts and minds. I encourage you to visit the site. Let us all remember to pray for our country as we examine our own lives to see what we can do for our family, community, and country. Like the team practice of Hampton Woods lead by Roger Williams who trailed down to the dock, onto the boat and down the river with a USA Flag unfurled. A touching moment as we all reflect and are reminded that we are Proud To Be Americans!

The Board of DragonSports USA, Inc. purchased two additional Six-Sixteen boats for our club membership. We have taken out our two older boats and are refinishing them. We ask for your help with this project; please contact Jim Evans @jeva8423@aol.com or 503-682-5815. We had our first work session, Saturday, Oct. 13<sup>th</sup> which included Joel Shilling, Jim Evans, Tim Browning, Kim Ketcham, Doug Schryver, and myself.

The founder of DragonSports USA has volunteered to maintain our club's database of over 1200 members; and at the request of the existing Board he also applied and was elected to a new board position. Please join us in welcoming Joel Shilling back to the working Board of DragonSports USA.

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## Oakland, California PDBA Qualifying Races

*Joe Neff*

The weather was beautiful, cool morning breezes gave way to sunny afternoons. Salt air came off the bay through a harbor full of sailboats. Past fine dining and around the sidewalk art exhibits to mingling with the fresh fruit of a farmer's market. Friendly people were everywhere; cheering on the competitors while wearing painted faces and fanciful hats, warm baguettes in hand sipping hot coffee or cool watermelon slush's. And our hosts were delightful as well. The Wasabi teams, hosted by 'Bay Area Dragons' (B.A.D.), and Kai Ikaika hosted by 'Absolute Dragons', were shown wonderful hospitality, both at the venue, and later on the town, at some of the fine dining available in the area. There was a nice mix of teams from all ability levels, with great representation for both the competitive and the recreation bracket.

The excitement started early Saturday with a commanding lead and early victory for Kai Ikaika over both Wasabi mixed and B.A.D. #1. Both strong mixed teams with hopes of world class competition. The excitement grew when the Chinese men national team took to the water in demonstration races. Both alone and in combination with the Wasabi women team for mixed competition. Even though the racing was fierce, only in the final race on Sunday, did any teams pose a serious threat to the strength of the Chinese national team, who won their first race before the other teams had crossed the half way mark. Sunday's competition was shuffled to allow PDBA finalists a chance to compete for medals in Oakland's local competition, which was happening at the same time. This was great news for the most competi-

tive teams present, but also meant that Wasabi mixed and Kai Ikaika had to race two 500 meter finals back-to-back. An exciting feat for both the competitors and spectators. That didn't seem to slow them down as both of our hometown teams posted great times, and placed along with the Chinese men/Wasabi women team.

It was a real treat to see the Chinese men take to the high knee at full speed at the sound of a whistle from the caller. Even though the Wasabi women didn't get knees with them, they worked hard to maintain the fast pace the Chinese men used. It will be fun to see how well all these teams compete in the PDBA World Club Competition next year in Rome, Italy. Once again, thank you Oakland for such a warm reception and special thanks to our wonderful hosts, Absolute Dragons and Bay Area Dragons.

### Race results:

#### **PDBA Mixed Finals:**

**First:** Kai Ikaika

**Second:** Wasabi

**Third:** B.A.D

#### **Oakland Mixed Finals:**

**First:** Chinese/Wasabi

**Second:** Kai Ikaika

**Third:** B.A.D. #1

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Marilyn Adair

A Pink Phoenix Story

# Promoting fitness and friend

*From the Bow... continued from page 1*

It was my privilege to join Kai Ikaika in Oakland, California at the PDDBA Championship Race in August as their team caller. What a thrill to observe when hard work and skill come together with a first place victory.

**Don't quit paddling now!** It continues year-round and the city lights are beautiful from the new DSUSA dragon boats at night. Visit our web page at [www.dragonsports.org](http://www.dragonsports.org). See you on the water!

## DragonSports USA Open Practices

Mon., Wed., and Fri. .... 9:00 AM  
Tuesday ..... 6:00 PM  
Thursday ..... 6:00 PM  
Saturday ..... 8:00 AM

All evening practices should be using lights.

*Notice: Be considerate to other teams, by bringing the boats in 5 minutes before your practice ends.*

Mail checks for membership/  
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Visit our website at:  
[www.dragonsports.org](http://www.dragonsports.org) or  
check out our egroups at:  
<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/DragonSportsUSA>

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## Red Dragon! A Team Effort at the 2001 Starlight Parade!

*Joe Swaney*

The idea of Hampton Woods participating in the Starlight Run as a team was first brought up by our own Kathy Gural. The second big idea – that the team should run in a dragon costume – was from Tina Lyons. The team had done it several years before, although on a more modest scale.

Sam Sauter was recruited. Sam, a former paddler on the Hampton Woods team, is an architect and a creative guy. I gave him a call, and he instantly warmed to the idea. He had a few ideas: he made sketches of the dragon's head, envisioned as a bamboo box covered with cloth, with an articulated jaw, eyes, gills and horns. The body of the dragon would be red cloth, painted with scales, stretched over a series of arches which connect to vertical bamboo poles to be carried by runners. The tail is a 10-foot bamboo pole raked backward with a large piece of elaborately-cut cloth streaming behind.

Although we had a few work sessions the week before the race, the bulk of the dragon was constructed on the day of the race. In fact, it was completed at the 11th hour, and we wound up doing a mad dash to get to the race in time.

In the end, we didn't win any awards for best costume, but the crowds on the street loved the dragon. And hey, we got on TV! Plus we've got a nifty dragon costume to use in next year's Starlight Run. Watch for us!

The team was: Sam Sauter, Mike Glowa, Holly Glowa, Tina Lyons, Kathy Gural, Kathy Shimizu, Kathy Frantzich, Tifani Tuchscherer, Glenn Weybright, Dyanne Foster, LeAnn Bailey, Stephanie Phillips, Chris Jensen, Kelly Anderson, Sky Mikesell, Randy Stokes, Debbie Feagler, and the Author. Also, thanks to others who helped: Randi Tuchscherer, whose sewing skills were indispensable; Sam's folks, who supplied a large truck for transporting the head at the critical hour; Carl Page, who ran alongside the team taking pictures and videos.

## Stumptown Paddlers Have a Great Time in Montreal!

*Shirley Ewart*

Most of us arrived in Montreal early on the Thursday morning after an all-night flight from Portland. It didn't take long to get to our hotel and soon small groups took off to explore the city. Some valiant souls climbed Mount Royal, an 820 foot "mountain" for which the city is named. They reported that, because most of Montreal is so flat, the view was magnificent. After enjoying great food in this cosmopolitan and lively city, everyone was happy to catch up on lost sleep.

The next morning, after traveling for about half an hour on the "Metro," we walked through a green park to the race venue. This was the site of the 1976 Olympic water sports races; is a purpose-built, oblong pool with nine marked lanes and overhead signs to indicate start and finish lines. The boats have been described eloquently by webmaster and paddler Alvin Wang as "The worst dragon boats you are ever likely to set foot in. These things are tubs, heavy plastic ice-cube trays with a hard wall between every seat that severely limit leg room." We found them tippy, and the front seat especially, so narrow that our two strokeurs could barely sit, let alone rotate. But Joel Shilling our wonderful guest coach, led us through practice starts and race pieces for an hour and we, in our newly acquired French, said: "Ca va," it works, it's OK, we're ready!"

The next day was rugged with a 6:30 AM breakfast, on the site by 9:00, and soon we were ready to race. In all, we had 16 paddlers; 10 "Stumpies", Al Bailey and Chuck McGaffey from Golden Dragons, Al's daughter, Leanne Bailey from Hampton Woods, and special guest paddlers, Harold Nishikawara and June Price from Victorious Secret (Victoria B.C.). Also, on board was former Stumpie, Ken Attong who had made the trip from his home in Toronto just to paddle with us. Nevertheless, we were four paddlers short. We were happy to be able to

# Friendship through paddle sports

borrow a very experienced Montreal tiller and four paddlers from the CAE Flying Dragons. This local team really awed us with the ease with which they switched from French to English and back again to French and with their good hearted camaraderie.

The dock was a kaleidoscope of colors. Red, gold, and blue shirts lined up, the Canadians, like race-car drivers, sporting numerous sponsor's patches. Lots of laughter as teams chanted, cheered, and sang. Then into the boats, and after just one practice start, we reached the starting line and were off. Competing against much younger teams, we did our best, and our time was good, just not good enough. The second race was the same story, although we beat our own time. By late afternoon, the site, a treeless concrete box, had become very hot, and we were all tired. That night, some of us went to a fireworks display, part of a competition between fireworks experts from a dozen different countries. Others rested up for the "consolation" race the next day.

On Sunday, once again we had to borrow team members, this time from the New York "Wall Street Dragons Cultural Foundation", a charming group of Chinese young people who expressed their delight at being asked to race with us. Again, we bettered our time, and we weren't last, but, ah well, there would be other races! We thanked our guest paddlers and went back to the hotel, anxious to spend our remaining time exploring the city.

What were the highlights of the trip? For Julio Maldonado it was getting to know team mates and their family members on a much more personal level. For Maureen and Gary Brown, the fireworks display was so spectacular that it will always be a treasured memory. Harold Nishikawara of Victorious Secret mentioned that the race site was certainly different. "We are spoiled by our natural venues, the Willamette, Victoria Harbor, Kelowna, and Vancouver" he wrote. Nevertheless, he loved paddling with Stumptown, saying: "All your team members and associates are absolutely superb people."

Stumptown Paddlers prides itself on being a travelling team, and this trip again confirmed that our enjoyment of each other, both on and off the race site, is the "glue" that holds our team together.

## An Apple for the Teacher... Marilyn Adair *Shirley Ewart*

Marilyn Adair recently retired after 32 years as an educator. Her lifelong dedication to the encouragement of individual potential infuses her role as a Dragon Boat coach. This lady truly brings out the best in people!

Marilyn is a native Oregonian, born in Grants Pass. She moved to Portland in the fourth grade and graduated from Wilson High School, then earned a B.A. degree at San Francisco State University. Later, as a young woman she honed her teaching skills with the Peace Corps in Venezuela where she taught swimming and also a course for prospective physical education teachers. Her whole family accompanied her for the two year stint in South America. Her son, Jeff, was then in fourth grade and her daughter, Lisa, just three years old.

The Dragon Boat Festival was only in its second year when a friend invited Marilyn to paddle on the Irvington Yacht Club team. The tall, physically fit school teacher was hooked! In 1994 when a team "PDX" was formed to race in Australia, Marilyn eagerly volunteered. Then, later that year, when a group headed by Joel Shilling decided to form Dragon Sports USA to coordinate and promote dragon boating in Portland, Marilyn was a founding member. In 1998, she went to New Zealand for the races made memorable by the swamping and sinking of Portland's boat. When asked what keeps her paddling, Marilyn cites her love of the out of doors, and her conviction that paddling is great for upper body conditioning. She considers coaching to be lots of fun and especially loves to see a crew come together and gain confidence. Above all, she enjoys watching women discover their talents as paddlers and as team members. She

notes that, for many women, membership in a dragon boat team is the first opportunity they have ever had to participate in a competitive team sport.

About 1996, Marilyn took over as coach for Dragon Rose, a women's team that was an offshoot of the Irvington Yacht Club Team. Dragon Rose is still going strong, a winner and strong contender at the June Dragon Boat festival, and quite famous as "the gals in the fancy pants," so named because of their flower printed lycra paddling shorts. As coach of the Riverdale High School team, Marilyn has been able to combine her love of dragon boating with her enjoyment of young people and the kids from this small high school have thrived under her tutorship.

For three years, Marilyn was on the Rose Festival steering committee. She loves the Dragon Boat Festival considering it one of the most outstanding events during the Portland Rose Festival and citing its success in bringing all sorts of people together: Members of Portland's business community; high school students; breast cancer survivors; the developmentally disabled; both year-round dragon boat teams, and teams that are formed just for the three months prior to the festival. And because of the overriding importance of the Portland-Kaohsiung Sister City Association in sponsoring the races, she was happy to volunteer to serve on its board.

After being single for many years, last winter Marilyn's life took a new turn when she married Dan Schenk who paddles for the Hampton Woods team. Together they enjoy cycling and hiking. Recently, their household welcomed two new members, Siamese kittens Arnold, a lynx point and Skittles, a snowfoot. Caring for the kitties, and tending a huge garden which includes many varieties of vegetables, as well as enjoying life with Dan and, of course, dragon boating ensure a rich full life for this vibrant, caring lady.

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## Christmas Caroling on the Willamette

Tuesday, December 11, 2001  
RiverPlace Flagpole  
6:30 PM

Please sign up now, either on our  
website at: [www.dragonsports.org](http://www.dragonsports.org) or by  
calling the hotline at 503-639-2799 x2.  
Join us at Mazzi's following caroling.

## Looking for New Board Members

Would you like to...

- Implement change by leadership
- Develop a strong paddling community
- Promote local recreational/competitive races

Then contact Gloria Jones at:  
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or Jim Evans at: [jeva8423@aol.com](mailto:jeva8423@aol.com)

## Summer Regatta July 21, 2001 Race Results

### Women's Division

First: Wasabi Team Hugh 2:01.34  
Second: Pink Phoenix Masters 2:09.20  
Third: Pink Phoenix 2:14.39  
Fourth: Amazon Dragons 2:19.09

### Recreational Division

First: Stumptown 2:08.20  
Second: 2 Cans Short of a Case 2:08.94  
Third: Freightliner 2:10.38  
Fourth: Cleveland HS 2:12.66

### Competitive Division

First: Wasabi Masters 1:55.34  
Second: Wasabi Mixed 1:55.75  
Third: Sun Dragons 1:57.36  
Fourth: Draggin' Bottom 2:04.24

## Fall Regatta Sept. 8, 2001 Race Results

### Women's Division

First: Dragon Flies 2:46.38  
Second: HW Women 2:47.20  
Third: Pink Phoenix 2:48.68  
Fourth: Pink Phoenix II 2:50.25

### Recreational Division

First: Dragon Warriors 2:42.49  
Second: Stumptown 2:43.19  
Third: Civil Serpents 2:43.50  
Fourth: What's the Catch 2:46.49

### Competitive Division

First: Kai Ikai ka 2:33.70  
Second: Destiny Dragons 2:35.60  
Third: HW Mixed 2:41.59  
Fourth: Crash Test Dragons 2:42.83

# World Championship – The Story of Pink Phoenix

*Michele Lish*

There were an awful lot of half-open eyes on that early morning flight on Monday, July 30<sup>th</sup>, but there was also excitement in the air. People were checking with one another to make sure they'd remembered everything. Among the bags we had white cowboy hats, duffels and every shape and color luggage you could imagine. Decorative paddle bags were clutched tightly, as if they were security blankets. The Senior Women's Team was on the way to the World Championship Dragon Boat Races.



but it was scheduled for two in the afternoon and the temperature had climbed into the high 80's. It was a great practice. Everything went so well. We decided we had peaked, and were ready to take on the world, literally. Shortly after we got back home, our Pink Phoenix teammates who came all that way to enter the Breast Cancer Survivors race arrived, and we all split up and went to dinner in small groups. We did have an 8 PM meeting in the lobby to cover

We boarded the plane and someone secured an overhead bin for our paddle bags and we passed them all back to be loaded safely together. Other passengers looked at us wondering what we were carrying, and they had some odd suggestions. "Are you a field hockey team?" one small boy asked. When we told him we were dragon boaters headed to the World Championships, he wanted to know what kind of boat that was, and even though we told him in great detail, he wished us good luck rowing. "We don't row, we paddle," seemed to be the mantra for that day, and most of the week that followed.

After a quick stopover in Denver, with more of the same questions about our gear, we were off again to our final destination in Philadelphia. They told us we were suppose to bring our Team USA warm-up jacket to wear when we got off the plane, but none of us wanted to die of heat-stroke, so those came off as soon as we hit that hot humid air enroute to our awaiting bus. Connie, our coach, corralled us like school kids coming in from recess and made us match up with our roommates to be sure no one was left behind, and it was onto the air conditioned bus and the Adams Mark. Once we checked in and stowed our luggage, we were back downstairs for a brisk walk to a restaurant for a group dinner of pasta. We wanted to carb-up for the next day's work-out at 8 AM in the pool.

We managed to schedule a practice in the boats later on that morning, so it was back on the bus. Hey, wait a minute, what happened to that air conditioned one? We were now relegated to the school bus with open windows. Practice was an interesting time as there were teams scheduled throughout the day for their one hour shots. For some of us, it was the first time in these boats, and it took a bit of getting use to as they are a wee bit tippy. The expression, "don't rock the boat" comes to mind. We returned to the hotel and had the rest of the day free. I thought Philly was a big city, but we ran into one another all over the place. Everyone seemed to be doing historical touring that day, and we all got back safely, and to bed at a decent hour. That's my story and I'm sticking to it.

Wednesday morning we were back in the pool for water aerobics, and we had an unexpected guest. Connie invited a gentlemen to join us, and he did. Poor guy didn't know what he was in for, but he was a great sport. We gathered in the hotel restaurant after our workout for some breakfast. Since we aren't use to the heat and humidity, we were off again to a practice,

some issues about how the races were going to go, and talk about last minute logistics. Again we were tucked away in our beds at a decent hour as the buses would be picking us up early. The Wasabi teams were entered in the 1,000 meter races, so we were off to Fairmount Park to cheer for them. The Senior Open Division Team and the Premier Women finished second in the finals and brought home silver medals.

Friday morning came all too soon. The Senior Women's Team and the Breast Cancer Survivors (BCS) Team had their 500 meter races just a few minutes apart. There was tension in the air as we paddled out to the start line. We practiced a few starts on the way, and decided we were ready. The first heat of the BCS races was at 11:45. The Pinks came .06 second behind Dragons Abreast, a Canadian team, and had to race again at 12:50. That race wasn't as close as the first one, and the Pinks came across the line first. This put them in the finals at 5:05 PM. Unfortunately that was the same time the Senior Women were scheduled for the awards ceremonies, if they won.

The first heat of the Senior Women was at 1:30. The event planners had devised a tether system that anchored the back end of the boat to a stationary pontoon. Everyone was lining up, but suddenly our rope got disconnected, so we signaled "equipment failure" by raising our paddles. There was a great deal of miscommunication between the guy fixing our tether and the starter, and we were instructed to pull forward, but had no rope. Suddenly the starter gave the commands and yelled "go." Our last two or three paddlers on starboard were still right up against the pontoon, but there was nothing to do except race the race. We had at least a half a boat length to catch up, and we almost did it. We crossed the finish line within inches of the third place boat. We ended up finishing a mere 11.39 seconds behind the winner (Germany), and only 1:31 seconds behind third place Team USA "A" with a time of 2:28.09. We tried to file a protest, but the only person allowed to do that for all of Team USA was not at the park because she wasn't racing at that time. Race two came up all too quickly, and by now they'd changed the tether to just a rope, and we had a fair start. Since we had 24 paddlers and only 20 are in a boat, we changed out a few seats for this race, giving everyone on the team a chance to paddle. Again we were just inches and 3:04 seconds behind the third place team. This division was determined by points, so we didn't have a chance of medalling unless we took first place and would then tie for third. The German's were a few seconds ahead of the Canadians, who were a few seconds ahead of the

other Team USA Senior Women, but we didn't think we could improve by 12 seconds, which is what was needed. We gave it our best, but still finished fourth.

Now it was time for the BCS finals. "Paddlers are you ready? Attention! Go!" the commands came, and the team was off like a shot. The race was won from the start. The team was off with a powerful 5-20 stroke start, and never looked back. They were the winner, with a time of 2:45.45. It was only .64 seconds ahead of the next boat, but it was pretty clear that the Pinks had crossed the line first and the crowd went crazy. What a thrill to hear the National Anthem played as the team stood on the platform in the highest position. Phone calls were quickly made back to Portland, and the west coast heard about the phenomenal feat on the east coast within minutes of the ceremony. The BCS Team could celebrate, but the other part of the Pinks still had the 250 meter races the next day.

Saturday seemed to be hotter and muggier than it had been before. The first heat was at 1:10, and the Senior Women's team was pumped. We knew we could do this. We have a great start, and still have some power left for a finish. The signals came, and we were off. Water splashed all around, and all the boats were tearing down the lanes. It looked like everyone was fairly even until about the half way point, then Germany put on a surge. We crossed the finish line in fourth only .92 seconds behind the other Team USA with a fabulous time of 1:10.50. It seemed every race had the same finish order, Germany, Canada Team USA A, and Team USA B.

We watched and listened for results of the next races as Connie's team, the USA B Premier Women, was racing two teams they wanted to beat, Canada's False Creek Women, and China. We jumped for joy as the Wasabi Team came across the line first in their heat with a lightning speed time of 1:03.54. The Wasabi Women had shaved their paddles in an effort to improve their performance, however were told they did not meet the regulations, so we were exchanging paddles with them throughout the races. We hoped it would bring us good luck, but it was not to be. As in every race that had preceded, we again were fourth across the line. The last heat was coming up, and we wanted to beat that other Team USA. We were pumped, and had an awesome start. We were closing in on the finish, just 50 meters to go, and we were clearly ahead, but something went terribly wrong and our caller thought we'd crossed the finish line and called "let it run." Paddlers on both sides of the boat pulled out, we slowed down, and the other team surged ahead. Everyone realized we weren't finished yet, so they picked up the stroke again, but it was too late, and we came in fourth again. The time was 1.26 seconds behind third place.

We learned a great deal from our first and last heats at World's. Never give up, no matter what the odds. We were fourth in the world despite two serious problems. We are a team to be reckoned with, and we can hold our heads up proudly that we made those younger healthy women take a second look at a breast cancer survivor's team with an average age of 54.

The USA teams came home with many medals. Overall, Canada was first with 81 pts, Germany second with 69 pts, the USA third with 65 pts, Great Britain fourth with 57 pts, and China was fifth with 52 pts. In the competition for the nation's title, the USA had a total of 11 medals; 3 Gold, 5 Silver, and 3

Bronze. This does not include the crew races like the breast cancer race. One of our Pinks, Linda Stalford, tilted for the NY Phoenix who were entered in the Nor-Am Club Crew Races, and they crossed the finish line in first place ahead of the next closest team by 4.29 seconds, so she is sporting two gold medals. Wasabi Premier Women took two Silvers, one in the 1000 meter race and the other in the 500. The Junior Mixed team from Sunset High got a Bronze in the 250 meter. I'm not sure of the other medals because I thought the West Coast teams were all USA "B", and East Coast were USA "A", but I thought I saw some of our Wasabi paddlers on some of the "A" teams. It's possible they ended up mixing the teams together, like Pink Phoenix did.

The race to beat all races was the 500 Premier Women's Final on Sunday afternoon. There was no way to tell who won because it seemed like all six boats were at the finish line at the same time. China was first with a time of 2:04.74, then our Wasabi Women (United States B) came in second with a time of 2:05.24. That's only 0.50 seconds behind, then Great Britain, Canada, then Australia, and Germany at 2:06.39 (that's just 1.65 seconds slower than the first place team). Six boats within 1:65 seconds of one another...WOW! What a race it was, and what a powerful finish they all had!

Once the medals were awarded and the teams had a chance to clean up, the party started. What a party it was, too. Many of us were shocked by the behavior of some competitors who were suppose to be athletes. We smelled pot at one point, and I never heard of anyone testing for drugs during the races. Several males felt it necessary to moon others and to drop their pants for the world to see. The talent show was another hit for Pink Phoenix. We closed the show with our line dance, sporting Pink Phoenix team clothing, and white cowboy hats, to the tune of "Only in America" by Brooks & Dunn. It's too bad the organizers didn't invest a little into a good sound system and a better stage and lighting set-up. By the time we were on, half the lights had burned out, and the crowd was pretty restless. We managed to stay on the stage and finish our number despite a couple of rude people who tried to join us or bother us, and got a great round of applause. I'm sure everyone was pretty beat by bedtime and some folks were headed back to Portland the next day.

The return at the Portland airport was wonderful. Both flights were greeted by other Pink Phoenix team members, family, and friends. They brought our big pink paddles, flowers, and lots of cheers. It sure created a lot of looks at the airport, but everyone had a great time. The media didn't pick up on the story much, but finally channel 12 news came down to the dock one morning and filmed us for live coverage on one of the morning shows. We were also supposed to be on the 10 o'clock news, but got preempted by the brush fire in north Portland. We also got a quick radio interview live on KWJJ.

I think everyone had withdrawals for about a week because we didn't paddle, and now we are looking forward to the last race of the season at Vancouver Lake. So all you other teams, watch out, the Pinks are coming, get out of the way. We borrowed this line from another women's team, but I guess you had to be there.