

## **XMAS REGATTA 2025**

### **BOAT PARK TRAILER ALLOCATIONS**



#### **Upper Camp Ground**

UCG 1	Tauranga Boys	UCG 27	Rotorua
UCG 2	Clifton	UCG 28	Hamilton Girls
UCG 3	Union Boat Club	UCG 29	Te Awamutu
UCG 4	Wellington College	UCG 30	St Johns
UCG 5	Auckland Grammer	UCG 31	St Patricks
UCG 6	Gisborne	UCG 32	Taupo
UCG 7	Petone	UCG 33	Epsom Girls
UCG 8	Bay Coast	UCG 34	Westlake Boys
UCG 9	Counties Manukau	UCG 35	Westlake Boys
UCG 10	Hawkes Bay	UCG 36	Whanganui Collegiate
UCG 11	Takapuna	UCG 37	Hauraki
UCG 12	Mercer	UCG 38	Wentworth
UCG 13	Kings	UCG 39	Tauranga
UCG 14	Macleans / St Georges	UCG 40	St Pauls
UCG 15	Glendowie	UCG 41	Samuel Marsden
UCG 16	Auckland RC	UCG 42	Queen Margaret
UCG 17	Howick	UCG 43	Hillcrest
UCG 18	Whakatane	UCG 44	Sacred Heart Hamilton
UCG 19	Porirua	UCG 45	Hamilton
UCG 20	St Peters College	UCG 46	Auckland Diocesan
UCG 21	Mt Albert	UCG 47	Whangarei
UCG 22	Baradene	UCG 48	Westlake Girls
UCG 23	West End	UCG 49	Waikato Diocesan
UCG 24	Star BC / Wellington East Girls	UCG 50	Scots College
UCG 25	North Shore	UCG 51	St Kentigern
UCG 26	Wellington Girls	UCG 52	Sacred Heart Auckland

#### **Judd Lane**

J1	Aramoho Whanganui	J8	Mercer
J2	Takapuna	J9	Cambridge
J3	Whangarei	J10	St Pauls
J4	Tauranga	J11	St Kentigern
J5	Bay Coast	J12	North Shore
J6	Rotorua	J13	Westlake Girls
J7	Onslow		

**All Trailers To Have 3 Small Boats At All Times**

## A Witty Kiwi Rower's Christmas

Twas the Christmas Regatta and all through the boat,  
Not a rigger was rattling, not even a float.  
From Karapiro's calm morning (well...calm if your lucky),  
To Whanganui's river, long, winding and mucky.

Whangārei showed up claiming tidal "secret techniques,"  
Though tides don't matter much on a lake... but we let them speak.  
Auckland rolled in late—something about "parking stress,"  
Yet still managed to look frighteningly well-dressed.

Wellington rowers arrived with winds at their back,  
They brought them along, just to keep the field on track.  
Waikato turned up calm, steady, and clever,  
Pretending they hadn't trained the river every day forever.

Bay Coast glittered in sunshine and confident grins,  
Certain their saltwater toughness guaranteed wins.  
At Clifton, the rumour mill worked harder than the crew,  
"Did you see their heat time?" "No, but it looked fast, too."

Even Taupō came ready, with lake legs of steel,  
Though they cursed the buoy line like it personally offended their keel.  
Santa, meanwhile, in the officials' tent,  
Handed out warnings like early Christmas presents he never meant.

The starter called "Attention!" and half the field froze,  
Except Auckland, already posing for social media photos.  
The race was chaotic—crabs, balance checks, near collisions,  
Classic regatta energy, powered by questionable decisions.

But races were won, pride bruised and restored,  
And every crew insisted they "definitely had more."  
As the sun dipped low and the lake turned gold,  
Stories grew funnier—and wildly retold.

So here's to the regatta, the madness we adore,  
The sunburn, the erg debt, the "just one piece more."  
Merry Christmas to crews from every coast near and far,  
May the Xmas Regatta shine like a bright Southern star.