

Dear Members,

There are matches going on right now! All day and all night! Check out all of the details at [TOURNAMENT CENTRAL](#) and the [USTA SITE](#) (remember - you can click Media Report for yesterday's results and Daily Schedule for today's schedule) for yesterday's results and tonight's big line up!

Tonight is Kid's Night, and Sports Night too!

The Ballroom is open from 5:30-7:30pm, set up with fun stuff to play and do. Ping-pong, Pop-a-Shot, Corn Hole, Arts & Crafts, Games, and a special appearance of Soren's Famous Photobooth! Snacks too! There is no age limit young or old. Parents can hang out with the younger ones too. Come on over and have some fun with the kid stuff while the live tournament action continues. EVERYONE is encouraged to sport your favorite athletic team apparel tonight! Blazers, Timbers, Pilots, Vikings, Generals, Rams, Ducks, Beavers (OK, maybe not the Beavers at the moment—sorry OSU fans, I'm a Beaver too, it's painful right now.) Whatever you've got! Whoever you love!

Tonight's meal is Blind Onion Pizza with Salad (goes well with kids and sports, no?)

A big thank you to Clint Benson and the 4.0 dudes for delivering the delicious blackened salmon last night, fresh caught and expertly prepped and grilled by the man himself, who right up until his 6:30 match was busting his butt in the kitchen before dropping his apron, picking up his racquet, then winning his match. Then he drove to the airport to pick up his wife and came back and cleaned up the kitchen, smiling the whole time (usually do when you win.) The night's all around MVP, for sure. Thanks man!

Another big shout out goes to Miss Eve Laurent for baking and making us all of those creative, spooky and scrumptious Bats and Cats cookies to serve with the theme meal. Thank you Eve!

And thanks to Mark McGinnis for making a night-saving run to the spirit store to restock the popular 'black cat' drink last night. Supplies went fast.

And now, without further ado, here is Friday Night's fun recap.

Thanks y'all! See you tonight.

Ron

To cut to the chase, and see yesterday's results, click [here](#). For superfluous, and at times sophomoric commentary on players, matches and other items that caught his eye or otherwise stuck in the writer's brain, carry on.

Daily Recap of events of Friday the 13th

Triskaidekaphobia-extreme superstition regarding the number thirteen. "When you believe in things that you don't understand then you suffer. Superstition ain't the way." I think Stevie Wonder had it right when he sang that great song. I don't consider myself superstitious and I'm certainly not saying those folks who came out on the losing end of their matches last night were snakebit by some irrational worries, but there were certainly enough twists and turns in the evening of Friday the 13th's events to cause the scribe to pause and think about the sights and sounds in the context of the universal set of phobias. By the way, I think Ron's Day 5 preview detailing his pre-match routine was brilliant! I wonder if he ever exhibits signs of odontophobia (fear of dentists).

5:00 pm

In a great start to the night, we were treated on Court 1 to fast and super smart tennis on both sides of the net with Rebecca and Isabella Jacobs giving the number two seeds, Lainie Block-Wilker and Janelle Laurila, all they could handle, but the seeded ones prevailed 6-4, 6-4.

Over on Two, I got a reminder on why I love this game so much. Susan Hope and Kathy Rogers and Colleen Walker and Sarah Yu played long points, chased every ball down, experienced and expressed the full range of emotions, and were out there for, let's just say, a very long time. Susan and Kathy emerged with a 6-4, 7-5 victory.

Unfortunately, my late arrival prevented me from seeing what was described to me as fun and sporty play by Jan Harvey and Donna Keller in their 6-1, 6-4 win against Carol Davidson and Sarah Chung. Fortunately, I'm managing my allegophobia (fear of being late).

6:30 pm

With all due respect to all the other matches played last night, or any other time in the tournament for that matter, the excitement and drama in the match we saw on Court One between top seeded Lars and Soren (Team Conquistador) and Clint Benson and Jim "Who is that guy?" Ringelberg was really one for the ages. I honestly can't recall watching a tighter match, then riding on the emotional roller coaster with the players, in a thriller that finished 15-13 in the third in favor of Clint and Jim. If you have any FOMO (fear of missing out), and you weren't there to see this one, I feel for you this morning. It was epic!

While that amazing drama was unfolding on Court One, there were three other matches taking place that held nearly the same amount of intrigue-unbelievable!! I'm not exaggerating when I say the entertainment value in the 6:30 set of matches was as good as it gets. From the wonderfully matching Jill Lee and Stacey Burkhart repping it hard for the South Eugene Axemen (Axewomen?) and not giving an inch, to the tenacious play of Terry Folen and Janet Walker, the sights and sounds on Court Two were amazing. Terry and Janet move on in a third set doozy.

Likewise, on Court 3, Gordy and Steve "Cowboy" Harris were conducting a clinic against the second seeded Jonathan Steinhoff and Paul Laurent, cruising through the first set convincingly. I'm not sure if their kakorrhaphiophobia kicked in after that, but Stein and Papa righted the ship and were able to take the second set and the tie-breaker to move on to the finals in the 3.5 men's doubles. (oh, and it's fear of failure or defeat, if you were wondering).

Furthermore, out on Four, the Boose was loose against Keith Gordon (see how I didn't play the easy "Flash" card there Keith? I'm better than that). It looked like Randy was going to steamroll Keith, jumping out to an early lead in set one. However, true to form and temperament, Keith persisted and gave Randy a real dogfight. But, in what could hardly be called an upset, Randy prevailed against the number one seed. Great match, Gents!

In fairness to the rest of the players, by the time the nightcaps (the matches, not the cocktails) were presented, I was almost emotionally spent. But carry on we must, and I'm glad we did. The "lob-alicious" team of Tracy Bardell and Rianne Belser threw the kitchen sink at Donna Roisom and Leslie Ballard. It was a blast to watch, as Donna and Leslie showed why they deserved the number one seed.

On court Two, Lars, perhaps exhausted from what had just transpired in his aforementioned doubles match, gave a game effort against Tom Lux. In something of a "junk and funk"-fest, Lux sent Lars to consies.

And it was great to see the crowd stick around to the very last point, because the finale, involving Brad-squared (Arntson/Mathewson) against the "paradocs," Tom Harvey, MD and John Lynch, Ph.D, was a blast. Great points, good sportsmanship, and a third set tie-breaker. B-squared move on.

Well, we survived the Friday the 13th, and you survived this write-up. Hopefully this immersion (in silliness) therapy has also helped any of you who struggle with Categolophobia (fear of the ridiculous).

Lots more tennis to come. In fact, there are matches all day today. Get to the Club.
- Mark McGinnis