

VIEWS FROM THE POOP DECK - SATURDAY 19TH OCTOBER 2019

Hello Sailors

Congratulations to the little red boat and Ian Jameson and crew for making it down for the first Twilight on a cold night with steady breezes. The weather is warming up and the days can only be getting better. Don't forget twilights are every Wednesday from now on and the buffet is always a treat.

The second week of the summer series was an absolute cracker and the first of the warm temperatures and all-day easterlies for the season. On Saturday there was a fair bit of Old vs New Country tension in the air. Boris had fronted the Europeans and with the Poms lining up against the Wallabies late on Saturday afternoon. We had offered the little Pom Karly a trip on the boat, but he had decided that he should stay home in case his loyalties were questioned.

As we came into Saturday, Dawno was getting a little anxious after a lacklustre Opening Day Race on Beagle. So, with Richie wrapped up in his rubber and ducking under water we knew things were getting serious. What greeted me under the boat was a very healthy mussel farm and a biodiversity hotspot. Luckily with my trusty scraper and brush we were able to bring it back to some semblance of smoothness in time for the race start.

As we lined up for the easterly start, there was seven boats poised ready for the flags to drop. The run up to College was good, but as we closed in on the mark the wind had 'wibbled and wobbled' and a few lucky boats were able to sneak past while the rest had to tick'n'tack to get around. From there, Kyzo and Andalusia were never headed and kept each other honest.



In the middle of the fleet, the little red boat and Paprika kept up a great dual and finished very close after a full day of racing. Black Betty showed the little 22's about the finer points of spinnaker management (size does matter) as they came past Point Resolution.

Kevin and Kim made it out on Theseus after missing the Opening day, and then decided to go in for a coffee at Point Walter.

Unfortunately, the tide was out and our little 24 was able to meet a couple of very nice power boaters and discuss the finer points of navigation and towage with them.

With the easterly dying out, our starters shortened the course after the first loop around Mosman-Suicide. All the boats got back in good time and then it was up to the bar for a few thirst quenchers. The handicappers are doing a great job and the boats were generally within three minutes of each after the numbers had been applied. Thank you to Robert and Margaret and Colin Cook for keeping the flags flying and the yachts honest.

Fair Winds and happy lines.

RCS Richie

