

Cruise News



51st Annual Squadron Cruise

Thursday, 15 April 2021

Swing Low Sweet Chariot

What to talk about on a Lay Day....Lay Day translates into slow day so... with apologies to Banjo Paterson.....

There was not much movement at the vessels until the word had got around
That the Paddle Board Challenge was about to get away
A thousand pounds was the rumour for whoever stood their ground
And a wild pack of paddlers listened and gathered to the fray.

Meanwhile there was a flurry in the galleys to contend the Gourmet Test
Seriously good cooks doing their darnedest to be the very best
Dishing up delicious delights 'slapped up' in the confines of galleys
From where tempting smells wafted all day into the sunken valleys.

Whilst back on water tried and noted paddlers from vessels near and far
Mustered at the starting line, the keenest overnight
For the paddlers love the water where angophoras and goannas are
And the competitive among them snuff the battle with delight

There was Johnno who made his pile when Northerly won the cup
And the unnamed old man with hair as white as snow
But few could stay beside them when their blood was fairly up
They would go wherever board and paddle go

But then the fillies of many vessels arrived to show their hand
No better paddlers had ever oared the main
For never board could throw them while the paddle girths would stand
They learnt to ride a paddle board during droughts and flooding rains

And then another little filly came on a small and borrowed mount
Then another like a jockey undersized... would she be there for the count?
"I think we ought to let her come" shouted her trusty friend
"I guarantee she'll be with us at the bitter end"

These fillies were hard and tough and wiry just the sort that won't say die
There was courage in their stance on the unforgiving tread
And they bore the badge of gameness in their bright and fiery eye
And the proud and lofty carriage of their head

And the starter gave his orders .. " Paddlers, go at them with much fight"
...Oops ...Get up bold lad... Ride boldly and never fear the spills
For never yet a paddler that could keep the mob in sight
If once they gained the shelter of those far and distant hills

And they ran them single handed till their boards were white with foam
Till they halted cowed and beaten but bravely turned for home
And many hardy sorts could scarcely raise a trot
But their pluck was still undaunted and their courage fiery hot

We wait with baited breath to hear the winner's name
As they eagerly await the promises of huge fortune and much fame
And down in Smithys Creek where the angophora and eucalypts raise
Their torn and rugged battlements on high

Where the air is clear as crystal, and the white stars fairly blaze
At midnight in the cold and frosty sky
The winner of the paddle board will be a household word today
To whom indeed due homage everyone should pay

Cheers everyone! The Sweet Charioteers



Today's Racing

12:30 Inshore Race 4



Today's Cruising

Boathouse Patonga



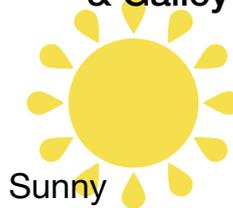
Tonight's Mooring

Refuge Bay



Tonight's Social

**15:30 Drinks on
waterfall beach
& Galley Gourmet**



27
Min 14

Sunny

Winds: West to southwesterly 10 to 15 knots at first, tending west to northwesterly about 10 knots in the afternoon, then becoming west to southwesterly 10 to 15 knots again in the evening.

Seas: Below 0.5 metres.

TIDES - Cottage Point



9:43 1.36m



15:32 0.39m

News Contributions

The Cruise News needs you, your stories, photographs, editorials and scuttlebutt.

Please send them to:

- rsyscruise@gmail.com
- or radio us to collect them from you on a USB stick.

SCUTTLEBUTT

Protest!

Out of Sight:

Out of Sight would like to protest the intruding log which decided to join us on the start line today. It was the overtaking vessel so obviously at fault. We managed to defeat it by tacking to starboard near Barrenjoey but would like to claim redress, say 4 places! Trish.

RO: Redress denied.



Mushrooms can grow overnight so can new masts



Hawkesbury view for Richard Grundy



Flat water, no wind, lucky lay day

Lucky it was lay day, the scene at the finish line, at finish time, was dismal from a wind perspective, but glorious for a relaxing lay day.

Competitions

Photographic

Show off your photography skills to win a \$100 RSYS food voucher! Two categories, "Afloat": a subject which includes boats under sail or power. "Other": any subject on shore or at anchor. One entry per person per category per day. Submit photos to Mischief by 6pm daily.

Nav-est

Radio in your estimated elapsed time for the race each day. Win a VHF handheld radio kindly donated by Coursemaster!

Cruise Crossword

Test your cryptic powers and boat knowledge.



Must be getting close to the start on Southern Cross

PHOTOS

RACE! Lay day paddle boarding



**Southern Cross
Nola & Sharron**



**Cruising lunch
Cottage Point**



SPORT & RECREATION

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down
Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go*

She'd not been two weeks from shore
When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow (huh)

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go*

Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

Before the boat had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught her
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When she dived down low (huh)

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go*

No line was cut, no whale was freed
The captain's mind was not of greed
And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She took that ship in tow (huh)

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go*

Da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da

For forty days or even more
The line went slack then tight once more
All boats were lost, there were only four
But still that whale did go (huh)

*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go*

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone
The Wellerman makes his regular call
To encourage the captain, crew and all (huh)

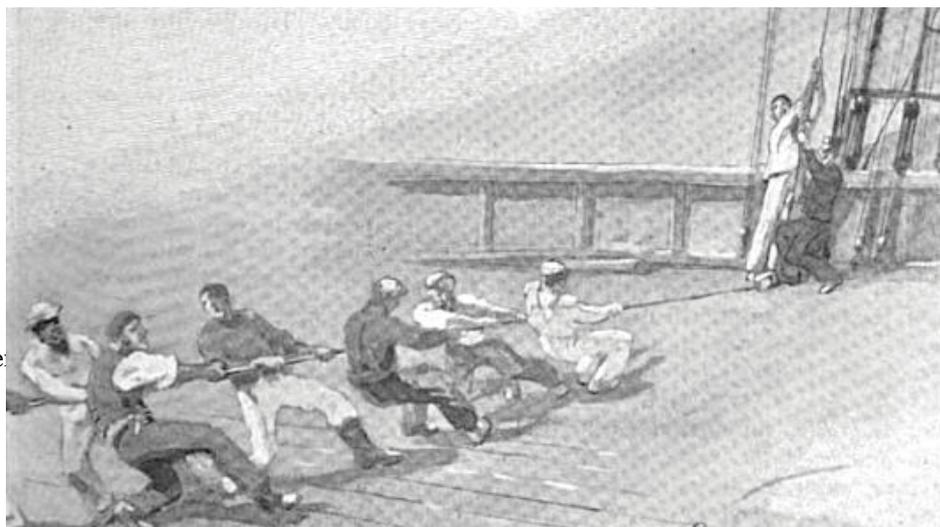
*Soon may the Wellerman come
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Sea Shanty Challenge!

Can each ship come up with their own verse?!

The Wellermen went viral recently, we need a Cruise version!

And if there's any musicians among us, perhaps a sing-a-long at RMYC ??!



Your verse, four lines...

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