

SECRETARY'S SCUTTLEBUT

1.1 <u>SWIFTCRAFT</u> You will be anxious to know what has occurred within the Company since some details of liquidation and the selling off of moulds have been revealed. Two letters follow which are self-explanatory, and happily for us bode well for the future.

SALE OF SWIFTCRAFT

In the spring of this year Caroline and I decided that the strains and pressures of running Swiftcraft were more than we were happy to accept. The introduction of new hoats at a rate of one a year, to say nothing of starting a family and pursuing our other interests, was beginning to take its toll! We also wanted to spend more time just enjoying sailing - particularly with the many friends we had made through the Swift Association.

Several people expressed interest in the Company and in June we concluded the sale of the Company to the Mullard family, from Abingdon, who, we anticipated would continue its expansion. Sadly this proved not to be the case, and, for reasons that at the moment only they understand, despite the fact that it was fully solvent, they put the Company into voluntary liquidation on 16th October. This was a great blow to us, and to the many suppliers to the Company. We felt it was a terrible waste of the four years hard work that we put into building up the Company and, of course, meant a scattering of the good team of craftesmen that we had built up in Southempton. Although the Mullards intended to buy back the Swift 18 and the Explorer moulds from the liquidator, they were outbid.

I am delighted to say that Honnor Marine at Totnes (famous for the Drascombe range) have acquired both the Swift 18 and the Explorer and intend to market both boats actively. I know from early discussions that they are very keen to encourage and support the Swift Association and I am hopeful that they may well go on to produce the larger Swift that we had planned and for which so many of you were kind enough to provide input.

By the time you read this, the office at Shanrock Quay will be back in operation, and I am delighted to say that Keith Fellos, who many of you will know right from the early days, has joined the Honnor Marine team, to pass on the benefit of all his knowledge and experience.

Caroline and I both hope to maintain our close links with the Association. I believe the Swift Association is very special. It has brought together a wide range of people with the dedicated aim of sharing their sailing pleasures and experiences, and from this, many new friendships have been formed. Like all Associations, it will grow and prosper only if everybody continues to support it. In many ways, who actually builds the boats is not important in itself. The Association now has its own momentum and we give it all our very Best Wishes for the future and hope that we may be able to stay involved and in touch with you all.

JOHN CHARNLEY.

I am indebted to your Secretary for this opportunity to introduce Honnor Marine to you. As you may have heard, on the liquidation of JCA Leisure Group Etd., the Liquidator placed the various assets of that company on the market and Honnor Marine successfully bid for the moulds of the Swift 18 and the Explorer together with the rights to build and market these two boats under the Swiftcraft name.

Honnor Marine, which is a company in the Dartington Hell Corporation, started boatbuilding in 1959 and, except for a brief excursion in larger cruising trimarans in the 1960's, has been solely in small sailboats. We started with racing dinghies (notably the 505 and 420), then the Drascombe range and, more recently,

the Rob Roy 23. The Swift and Explorer will be built at our Works at Staverton in Devon alongside the seven boats in the Drascombe range and Rob Roy.

We are retaining the Swiftcraft sales office at Shamrock Quay, Southampton and shall market our full range from there as well as from Staverton. We are currently discussing with our network of Drascombe dealers in this country and abroad and believe that many of them will want to add the Swiftcraft hoats to their ranges.

We intend, of course, to offer the same service of spares and repairs which I understand you have enjoyed and which we offer already to our Drascombe Owners. I would, however, ask your indulgence over the next faw months on this aspect while we get ourselves organised.

We shall be exhibiting at the London Boat Show (Stand M10, on the right hand aisle just inside the Warwick Road entrance) and hope to have Keith Fallas's new design. The Discoverer, there as well as the Swift 18, Explorer and a range of Drascombes.

Please come and meet us there. We are not a big company - the names to remember are Chris Rogers, in charge of sales, David Orchard in charge of production and Keith Fallas at Shamrock Quay. Telephone numbers are - at Staverton (0803) 862228, and at Shamrock Quay (0703) 332566.

Luke Churchouse,
Managing Director,
Honnor Marine (U.K.) Ltd.,
Bridge Mills,
Staverton,
Totnes,
Devon. TQ9 6AQ.

- 1.2 A.G.M. The agends with reply slip for the AGM on 5th January is enclosed. I appreciate not many are able to attend in person, however, please make your views known to me if you will not be present. Regarding the National Rally, it was agreed last year that we should alter the venue to let a wider cross-section of the membership attend. This has its problems in both finding a location with sufficient capacity giving options regardless of weather, and with SA people in the area to organise it: However, the topic will be discussed again, so your opinions are sought.
- 1.) <u>VOLUNTARY OFFICERS</u> Agenda item 4. The current Treasurer, Technical Secretary, and Race/UKMA officer are all happy to continue in post. The secretary would prefer to be relieved, and a Newsletter Editor is sought.
- 1.4 <u>COMMITTEE</u> and REGIONAL REPRESENTATIVES Agenda item 5.
 We may be trying to find too many, but a number of those presently serving are either selling their Swifts or find they are unable to give of their time, so some changes are going to be necessary. In particular: Plymouth East coast (not Broads)
 Solent
 Scotland

Poole - which has been suggested rather than divide Soiont E and W.

The Committee of four will be formed from our Regional Representatives.

1.5 SOCIALS Rather surprisingly the 'Laying Up Supper' at Warsash was not supported in anything like sufficient strength and Ivor Peck was forced to concel it. We have a tentative booking for a 'Fitting Out Supper', at the Warsash S C on Sunday 16th March 1986, and Ivor is willing to sponsor and organise it BUT HE MUST HAVE YOUR COMMITMENT. Will those keen to hold this social please get in contact with Ivor (Tel: 096-275-2485) - deadline mid January - no support equals no confirmation of the tentative booking.

1.6 REPEATS

- 1. Logs and Mods a few logs have been received, but I know there are many more epics to come for the enjoyment of our readers.
 - MODS, very short of submissions.
- 2. PY Number if you have raced using a PY handicap, do lot Graham Biggs or sysolf know how you fared and what number was accepted.
- 1.7 <u>REGISTER</u> A plea to those who sell: please let me know and pass in the new owners address. I regret that we have lost, hopefully only temporarily, some potential members. More so, the new owners mry be unaware of the SA and the opportunities that stem from membership.
- 1.8 SEASONAL GREETING Hope you like the cover! Sue joins me in wishing you all a happy Christmas, and to good sailing and prosperity in 1986.

Paddy Carr

CRUISING CHATTER

2.1 LET THAT BE A LESSON!
An extract from the log of 'Progress' S189. Sept. 1st-7th 1985.

Sat. 1st Off the rein for a whole week, younger brother Phil and I bring Progress ashore at Poole and de-rig. Using the A35 we set off at 12 moon trailing to Mylor near Falmouth. An old salt at Cobb's Quay had asked - "why use an 'A' route when you can use the 'C' route" - get it? We could almost have taken him seriously, the trail to Mylor was almost as slow as the 'C' route would have been. Lesson - Don't use the A35 to Exeter even on a late summer Saturday, it's choked with traffic. Arrive Mylor 6.30.p.m., tired and hungry. Friend Tony D., wife and cousin on 'mother' ship for the week, a Westerley Konsort will provide our evening meals. Having eaten, we returned to Progress and tried to stow food, clothing, life aids etc., but there were still cardboard boxes and holdalls on the Vee berth at lights out. Lesson 2 had been learnt - next winter must see careful fitting out of locker and stowage space if anything beyond weekend sailing is to be contemplated.

Sun. 2nd Rig and launch by 9.50. Wind SW,F5/6 forecast to moderate. Mylor is sheltered with wind from this quarter permitting a lazy hour(s) in pleasant sun. By 1530 wind had moderated to 3/4, leave pontoon and in company with the Konsort reach S down Carrick Roads to Falmouth Castle point. In lighter airs Progress more than retained station on the Konsort. Return to Mylor uneventful.

Mon. 3rd Original sail plan of cruising to Fowey scrapped following poor met. Alternate plan adopted to sail to St. Mawes. Tony to follow with Konsort and rendezvous at moorings, then dinghy ashore for publunch. We set seil 0900, overcast, wind SW, F2/3, no rain forecast this far south. Beat towards Falmouth.

Off harbour winds funnels to F4, sea becoming lumpy on final best across to St. Mawes. 1050 Is that Tony over there? Have the ladies condescended to come out in these worsening conditions? We pick up a mooring and wait, as a heavy downpour commences. It was Tony and he arrives as St. Mawes under power at 1400 but is not able to locate vacant mooring. With heavy rain persisting and wind now FS, decision made to abandon hunch ashore and return to Mylor. 1130. Wind and heavy swell now pushing straight into St. Mawes channel as we head out under power. Our speed and motor rps seem slow as we commence creep past an anchored 45 footer. As wind is inching us towards this craft I'm not bappy so turn sharply to starboard passing stern of craft. Motor immediately speeds up and maintains rpm When we again turn into the wind. Our speed through the water increased. I can only assume that our abrupt change of course caused wood to dislodge from the propeller. (Similar loss of power earlier occurred near Poole, this time due to waterlogged fabric becoming tangled around the prop.) Once clear of the rocks off St. Mawes we steer north and run towards Mylor under reefed genoa. Konsort report later indicated we were hull down to them in wave troughs. We found Progress responded to the following sea kindly and felt extremely buoyant. Arrive Mylor 1305, heavy drizzle persisting. Erect cockpit tent to permit partial drying of clothes. Doze and read afternoon away following good helpings of hot soup and toast - so much for our pub lunch;

Tues. 3rd, Wed. 4th Portbound, gales around all coasts.

Thurs. 5th Strong winds persisting, NW. F5/6 forecast to moderate to F4. Breakfast 0800. Today we're bound up river to Maggoty Pank leaving Konsort to Follow. Leave Mylor 0900, one reef in main and half genon furled. Head close hauled towards Foock. Very white water off Restroyuet Creek created by wind funnel off land... exciting and fast sailing. Konsort joins us under power, with crew still breakfasting (1929 lot) as we approach King Harry ferry. Anchor off Maggoty Bank at 1105. Lunch early and explore the area in Konsorts dinghy. Raise anchor 1505 and head downstream. Wind NW. F4/5 as we unfurl genoe near Feock and run towards Falmouth. Speed log touched 7.5 knots on two occasions as we again held station with the Konsort, also under genoe. Arrive Falmouth visitors pontoon at 1640. Approaching pontoon under power the rudder downhaul parts near the lower stop knot. No panic but could have been masty in earlier rough water. Lesson 3. Check the downhaul frequently.

At last, breakfast in the cockpit in sun at 0730...never mind the wasps. Forecast warm with winds E. F2/3 becoming variable. Destination Helford as we set sail in a gentle breeze at 0830. Trip is uneventful until 2 miles off the Helford estuary. Phil doubles up with abdominal pain. Urgently requires a proper sit down loo suspecting an intestinal blockage, but the mearest is on the Konsort half a mile ahead. Turn to full motor power...go boat go, but still too slow for Phil, he's in agony. Konsort anchors off Durgan 1320 hrs and we Sit down loo on board but after 20 minutes this has brought no come alongside. relief for Phil. Take him ashore by tender and ring Penryn surgery by kind hospitality of a local villager. Phil is hardly aware of what is going on around him as upon a doctor's advice he is taxied to the surgery 6 miles away and thence to hospital at Truro. Phil passes a kidney stone into his bladder at approx 1800 hrs and is then comfortable. With no crew, no wind but a lot of mental concern, motoring the boat back to Mylor proved quite a memorable ending to our week afloat. Our final lesson ? Even on a coastal hop, the moral must be:- If it will come out, have it taken out before you sail. Talk obout Tales of the Unexpected. Thanks for listering.

Roy Bamford.

2.2 CADDYSHACK'S CORNWALL CRUTSE Crew: Nigel, Paul & Janet Rennie.

Friday 26th July: Candyshack and crew met up in the Inn at St Issay, after Paul and Janet drove down from Manchester and Nigel trailed along from the Swift Solent

Rally. The local caravan park proved ideal for the night but raised a few eye-brows from some of the more conventional holidaymakers.

Saturday 27th: The morning saw us organising the stowage then shopping in Padstow. Just after high water we coaxed Caddyshack down the slipway alongside Padstow Sailing Club, rigging was awkward due to a telephone cable and the slipway was very steep and narrow, Janet, not liking audiences quietly disappeared until it was over. After tying up alongside in the inner harbour Paul and Nigel parked the trailer and cars.

Whilst drying out a leak developed from the centre board, luckily it was cured by reseating the bearing with silicon sealant.

Sunday 28th: It was 0500 hrs when we slipped out of port to anchor in the deeper water of the Camel River for breakfast. Just before 0700 hrs in a SSW 4 we left our comfortable anchorage with both reefs set to get our first taste of the Atlantic. Sea conditions were comfortable in the lee of Trevose Head then came the long tacks in heavier swell heading southward to Newquay, one extra long offshire trip kept us clear of an onshore rain storm. Paul and Janet suffered a little until they gained their 'sea legs' but were both fully fit by the time we reached port.

We motored into Newquay Harbour at lunchtime to be greeted by a conscientious harbour master who guided us in against the west wall; he'd been keeping a watchful eye on us all morning. The local rowing clubs were having a regatta which provided some good entertainment, followed by a beach fair in the evening.

Monday 29th: After an uncomfortable night with a moderate swell, heavy rain and Nigel frequently arising to adjust warps, the weather forecast was listened to with interest. A NW 6 with rain caused Nigel to declare Caddyshack 'stormbound' and we all turned over in our bunks to catch up on sleep.

Tuesday 30th: Early morning and after a quieter night Caddyshack slips out of Newquay on the obb, accompanied by a flotilla of fishing boats making the most of a break in the weather. The W 4 meant a long trip offshore before heading down the coast, then with improving conditions we motor sailed through 'The Sound' into St Ives Bay rather than tacking out again to go around 'The Stones'. Once inside St Ives Bay the sea turned to a mill pond with a much gentler W 2 taking us along, the only disturbance being the buzz of speed boats. During mid-afternoon Caddyshack slipped into St Ives Harbour and picked up a buoy amongst a few other yachts, in time to take tea to the accompaniment of a brass band on the quayside.

Wednesday 31st: The weather was holding and Penzance is on, in the early hours we dodge our way past the fishing boats outside the harbour. Tacking past Pendeen the mist started to close in so Nigel took an extra fix and started relying on what he learnt in last winters night classes, the redar reflector took its first official trip up the mast and with decreasing wind we motorsailed to maintain speed. A few hours later the mist cleared, Cape Cornwall was astern, Longships was safely on our port bow and we had a rather pleased navigator on board. Rounding Longships was a long tedious affair as the tide had turned against us and with a shortage of wind our good old Mariner had to help out.

Passing the Runnelstone brought us onto a gentle run with the tide at our stern, the sun forced us to abandon our oilies through the hatches and Janet took a stretch out on the foredcok. Paul tried a spot of fishing but seemed more apt at teaching the spinner to water ski, whilst Nigel was having problems staying awake, it all seemed too easy all of a sudden.

The run into Penzance was pleasantly brisk and more by luck than judgement we arrived just as the wet dock was opening, after mooring alongside the main priority was a long hot shower.

Thursday 1st: It was nice to have a dry day in port to let ourselves and the boat get sorted out, with a trip into town to stock up the lockers. Jamet even had the curtains she had made fitted.

Friday 2nd: With a forecast of W 8 and rain we were not sailing anywhere. It was a lousy day but there was no point in drowning in the cabin's condensation, so we all donned our cilies and headed for St Michael's Mount (by bus). The weather

improved considerably as the day progressed and we felt overdressed by the time we returned.

Saturday 3rd: After having to hassel the harbour staff for the best part of an hour to open the gate, we were under way by 8 am and made good use of the W 4 to push us down Mounts Bay. By midday we were rounding Lizard Point but in a heavy isolated shower, an unusual but not unnerving sensation with a rain flattened sea. A ketch called 'Atlantic Islander' altered course to motor alongside us to ensure our safety, but after a few cheery greetings she went on her way. In the clearer weather that followed Nigel's safety harness was put on test when the boat gybed and knocked him over on the fore deck, luckily he stayed dry. As we turned into Helford River the freshening wind made it a tough heat, but it wasn't long before we picked up a buoy in the sheltered creek below the sailing club, with just a short row to the pub after eating.

Sunday 4th: The undesirable weather forecast was on the radio again. With a SW 8 and rain forecast we abandoned Caddyshack in fevour of the sailing club (which was very good) and a walk in the rain to Frenchman's Creek. Helford is a really beautiful area and we regretted not having the conditions to enjoy it to the full.

Monday 5th: With the weather greatly improved, although still blowing, we took the ferry across to spend a charming day wandering in the gardens at Glendurgan. Getting back for the float off we prepared for an evening run up to Falmouth. Fighting the flood out of Helford wasn't too arduous then we had an exhilarating sail across Falmouth Bay. Once inside Pendennis Point our work was cut out beating our way toward the marina, then with failing light the engine did its part to help us to the awaiting berth master.

Tuesday 6th: It was nice being alongside in the marine for the day giving us another chance to dry out and re-organise with a trip into town to find some interesting food to test the two chefs.

Wednesday 7th: When Caddyshack slipped her berth on this miserable morning sho was one of only a few boats moving on the Fal. With visibility poor we gave St Anthonys a wide berth and headed ENE to clear Dodman Point, only seeing occasional glimpses of land in between the odd rain shower. About a mile south of the point the sky cleared making pilotage around the coastline much easier. Before reaching Mevagissey a french yacht 'Goas' overtook as and on entry immediately dropped enchor. We momentarily tied alongside her then moved to the lee of a large Westerley after H.M. instructions, however, the french yacht proved to remain an obstruction for the remainder of her stay.

Thursday 8th: Today was yet another day when the harbour master advised us to stay put, we didn't argue and joined the tourists ashore.

Friday 9th: It was a warm morning with Caddyshack wearing full sail and the crow in shorts, Polperro was the destination and with a SW 4 at our stern we made good time. On approach the swell was a little unnerving so we played safe, and beat back into Fowey. Once inside the sheltered harbour, we had a leisurely sail up to Wisemans Reach until the lack of water made us return to the town. An anxious moment was when Paul and Janet had just been picked up from a shopping trip, the engine failed causing us to have to drift upstream until we could secure to a buoy. A fouled spark plug was quickly diagnosed so it wasn't long before we were secured to the visitors platform in Point Pill.

Saturday 10th: Paul and Nigel ran the marathon of public transport to Padstow for the cars and trailer, whilst Janet had a more leisurely browse around Fowey. That evening the forecast was listened to with intrigue as the Fastnet Race had just started, better them out there than us.

Sunday 11th: Recovery day! With a W 7 blowing down on us we were pinned to our mooring platform, two yachts at anchor close by started dragging and had to motor up stream. A little later a work boat snapped two warps but luckily was held by its remaining one, so all we could do was double up on all warps, hold tight and watch the clouds race past.

The wind decreesed slightly by the early ofternoon so we had to make a break for the slipway. With the old of our neighbours we made a clean getaway and once in the lee of the town it seemed a completely different day. The Caffa Mill slipway was excellent, probably the best we've used with Caddyshack, hence a very easy retrieval. Exeter Service Area was the location of the cruise de-brief before we headed our separate ways.

Nigel Rennie SO 162

2.3 BRITTANY IN COMPANY

During June 1985, MOONSHADOW, DUFT, BUCCANEER and TEACUIS cruised in company, having launched at FOLEUX on the river Vilaine. This account is taken from the log of TEACUIS.

Saturday 15th June: Drave to Plymouth to catch the 1450 Brittany Ferries sailing for Roscoff, and after the feverish activity to be ready and loaded could hardly believe the holiday was really to happen. First encounter with french traffic was on the car deck when a juggernaut parked within millimetres of our masthead light, and as his brakes hissed so he downed his vin with a friendly smile. Fifteen minutes after the ship arrived we were driving on the right and wondering where to go, the downed having checked boats name with that in the SSR. Some 20 km south of Mortaix we pulled off onto the moors, and were turned in by 1330.

Sunday 16th: A cool but sunmy morning saw us on the road by C900 driving through pretty rural countryside interspersed with woods and forests, heading generally south. Our route was Carbaix, Pontivy, Vannes where we reconnoited the harbour as an alternate recovery spot, then to Foleux arriving at 1430 to a warm welcome from the Moonshadows and Duets. Plenty of talk, rigging and glasses of wine as we prepared to launch. Foleux was all that Bruce Seligman described following his visit in Aquivite the previous year; quiet, convenient, a pretty place on this unspoilt river with creperie (Andre and Françoise Lebau). The fourth Swift, Buccancer arrived at 2400, more talk and supervised rigging.

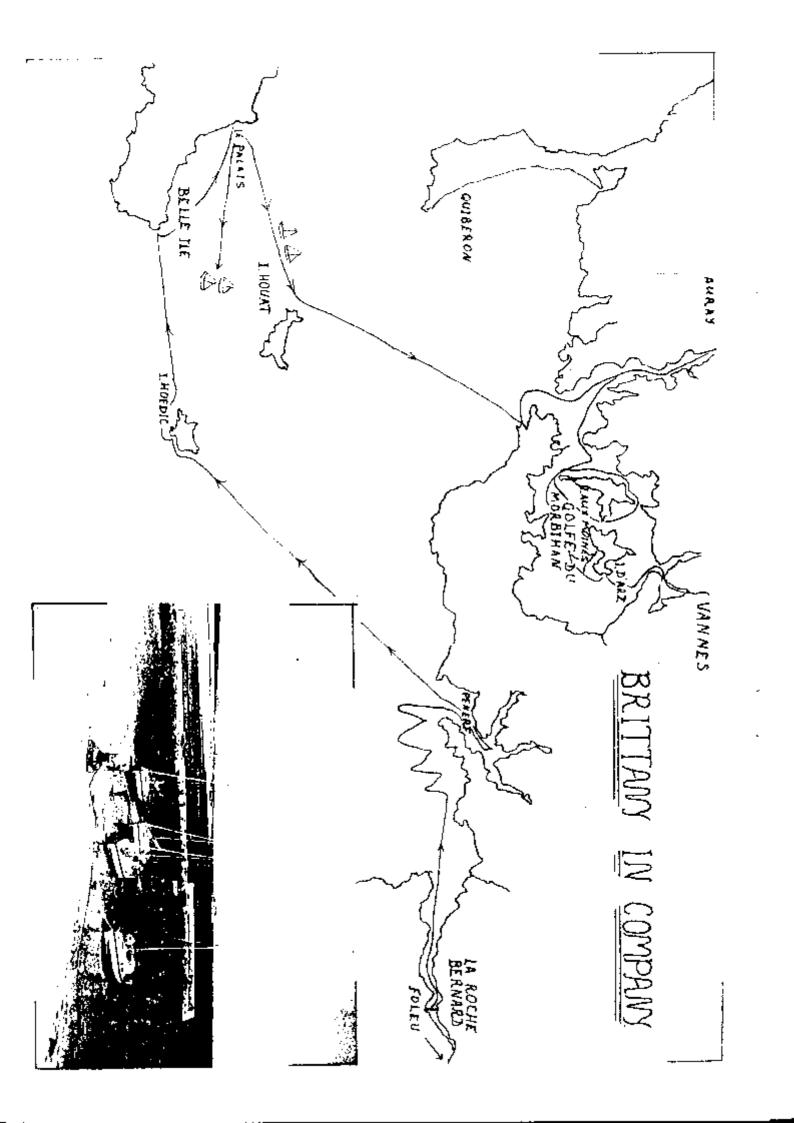
Monday 17th: For Teacuis a leisurely forenoon with a quick provisions run to Regarne (5 km) which included bagettes (X 4) for breakfast and fitting those minor improvements which had been schemed, not so minor in the event involving battery, echo sounder, bicocs hox, cabin mirror. About noon all departed for La Roche A gentle drift down river, wind variable but happy to laze in the sun and peaceful atmosphere. Banks wooded with oak, fir, elder, sweet chestnut, small fields of bry, cattle grazing, occasional holiday caravan with out grass vista to Two chatesux the river, dinghies and fishing piers. well hidden; saw a buzzard and herons but no water fowl which was surprising as some of the banks were marshy with reed islands. Ficked up a mooring for

Days trail 120 miles.

1630 launched, moored to bank inside pontoons

Days trail 120 miles

1230 u/w, gentle best down river, wind F2.



lunch of vin ordinaire, bagette, pate, cheese and fruit - this was to become our standard diet - and swam in the warm but murky water. There were very few yachts about, the odd 'vedette' with trippers but we were early in the senson. on down river under the road bridge and entered lo vieux port La Roche Bernard to lie to pontoon borths. Marina facilities were very reasonable, good ablution block and welcoming Capitan du Port. Walked up the hill and explored the attractive town, with its shops, restaurants, window boxes, tubs and pots full of colourful flowers outside houses and in the squares. The old quarter was fun, narrow streets and houses being restored, a touch touristy with pottery, glass blowing and wesving to tempt the Ate well and traditionally in Auberge d'Bretonno, a fish menu of home smoked lotte (monkfish), crepe stuffed with spinach, mackerel and spices, strawberry glace with sauce, camembert and port salut, all put down with muscadet. On board and turned in by 2330, tired, tanned and well fed.

Tuesday 18th: Favourable forecast so decided to go 'to sea'. Motored down river to the barrage at Arzal intending to lock out at noon, despite this being an accepted (on the hour) time the lock keeper wasn't prepared to operate for four of us and one small french yacht. Lunched in the lock, and were put through at 1300, wind funnelling up the river and with tide flooding strongly motored down until past Trebiguier, them beat on passing oyster beds. with the oysters being lifted and put into the cleansing pens. An enjoyable sail past Billiers and well to scaward of the rocks off Penerf - the fleet assembling by le Borenis to enter Penerf river at near high water with the dangers all covered. hay to a mooring off Cadenic, the westerly making the eachorage off Penerf uncomfortable, and dired on board - Buccaneer slongside.

Wednesday 19th: Up and ready for see by 0830; difficulty in understanding the french land forecaste and unable to pick up the coastal onc. Prospects looking good, wind in the NW, F2-3, and a fine day. Sailed for Hoedic, close reach down river then bearing away on course. Sea calm, winds kind so good progress. By 1200 were close to the east side of Hoedic, wind increasing 5-6 ≈nd NNW made north harbour an unattractive proposition reofed and sailed in the lee taking the inner passage through the rocks to the old barbour (south). Being low water this had dried out so anchored in the shallows just outside, very sunny but cold wind now steady $\mathbb{F}(z)$ his soon as possible all moved into the harbour and lay nose to the beach and after a warm up on the sand we explored the island. Hoedic is a little over a mile long and a mile wide with a population of 150 eking out a living. No trees except gorse, white poplar, temorisk and brian fighting to survive; a profusion of wild flowers striped convolvatous, mailow, sea stocks, cuphorbia, and especially clumps of sweet smelling pirks.

1350 picked up mooring for lunch and swim

1430 u/w

1800 secured

Days run 4.5

Weather cloudy, with showers close by, wind W F2 HW Belle Ile 1745 1105 u/w, motored to Arzal Barrage 1200 secured in lock entrance. 1300 locked through 1320 motored down river 1410 off Trehiguier, set M & G to beat on out 1800 off Borenis and entered Penerf rivor 1900 picked up mooring off Cadenic Ruccaneer alongside Days run 20

Weather cloudy, wind WNW F2-3

HW Hoedic 1820
0915 u/w, M&G sailing
out of Penerf river
1005 departed Penvin By
s/c 240'm for Hoedic
1230 2 miles E Hoedic
reefed, found inside
pass (Bonen) well marked
once identified
1340 handed sail, motored
direct for S Hbr.
1400 anchored outside
1530 moved inside
2120 took ground

A napoleonic fort dominates to the south, this was being converted into flats, and the village of terraced cottages, mostly holiday homes, had two essential provision stores, a hotel and restaurant. Returned to ent supper as we took to the ground, no problems, still blowing hard; then coffee and nightcaps in company.

Thursday 20th: A prompt start to leave before we were on the sand again, the skipper taking a cold swim in order to rescue the dinghy oars which had somehow been tipped overboard and sunk. A cloudy day with sunmy intervals and very gentle W F2 at best. A best along the south side of Hoedic and out towards Belle Ile. . Not long before it was flatters and we motored to Pte de Kerdenis to weit for wind. Moonshedow and Bucchmeer continuing to le Palais. Lunch and an invigorating swim in clear blue water; olthough mussols could be seen on the shore line it was judged to be too cold γ swim Another gentle sail in variable to collect them. winds along the coast to le Paleis, where we pleked up a budy in the outer harbour. Liptons ten and fruit make whilst waiting for the tide and the opening of the wet dock's single gate. Te Paleis is attractive with the citadel dominating the harbour from the north, and the tall angular houses liming the south, only problem being the constant flow of vedettes creating -1830 moved into the wet deck, mooring on much wash. the south wall opposite the 'commercial wharf' with Duet alongside. Watched a small cargo vagael come in and turn with his bow on a tyre just ahead of up and his stern barely clearing the other side - he'd been there The crow then offwonded the timber, gas bottles, and materials with their own derrick and a fork lift truck working hard for an hour and a half. From Tesquis a quick run ashore to buy in standard provisions (pate, vir, cheese), and select a restrument It was a 'clear lower deck' to D'Odyessy to est in. for a marvellous most, dishes chosen ranging from froits dimer, entrecote, cote dibeouf, turbot and followed with the equivalent of knicker booker glories. A fun evening in joily company, to mark the taking of Belle Ile by the SWIFT flotilla and reported in despatches to our Commander in Chief (by postcard).

Friday 21st: Heavy rain during the night and forecast to continue. P up to dear with arrivals and departures, then with dock gate closed again we are here for the Spoke with Keranza (Nicholson 32) who had crossed from Hoedic last night saying it blow 6-7, so we were glad to be in. Morning spent writing post cards and listening to the rain on the cockpit tent; cleared enough to go shopping for presents before lunch. Le Palaise is a jolly, very french seaside and yachting resort, with street markets and all types of shop. The permanent marina is well beyond the wot dock only accessible at 0700 daily through an opening road bridge; there is a campaite on the hill above the wet dock. Next move was to look for bicycles, the half day rate started at 1400 so we took a tandem and them wobbled out to explore the island heading north for Riding the machine was an experience but SCC soon mastered the art of following the skipper and frequently

Days run 17

Weather fair, wind W 1-2 HW Rell Ile 1640/1900 1850 motored out, south είδους 1915 set M&G to light air after a number of tacks to W of Hoedic, flatters 1115 motored for Belle Tle 1205 enchored off Ptc de Kerdenis 3400 departed, M&G to ESE becoming W land breaze 1600 pickod up visitors buoy Avant Port, stern warp to wall, Duet alongside

1830 moved into wet dock

Day rum 14

Farbour day. Weather
foul, heavy rain, wind
WNW F6+

putting her feet up on the crossbar, the first bill out of Le Palais was fun wa we were chased up by an exuberant driver of a JCB, grinning from der to ear - vive le sport. Saudon was a charming drying out harbour and village, just right for a Swift, and reminiscent of our own west country retreats. Pedalling through prosperous agricultural scenery, conifer wind breaks, cattle and bay making, and on to the atlantic coast to look into Stor-yraz a fiord like cut, dramatic today but a calm wenther possibility. Then to the Grotte de l'Apothicaire, a tourist attraction, which is a cut through the rocks under a natural bridge again dramatic today with the seas pounding in. Interestingly, that where as in England one would have been prevented from welking down, here adults, children, dogs were everywhere. The return to be Polais was downwind so SCC legitimately put her feet up. A quick change, listening to the forecast which promised a break tomorrow but deteriorating again on Sunday, then to 'Koranza' for some stiff gins, her owner being a family Ashore to est in a dreperio remembered for the lovely salads. Decision time was approaching for the next stage. Moonshadow and Duct favoured returning to the Vilaine since their return ferry's were days earlier than ours and the weather pattern wash't encouraging. We wented to go into the Morbihan and Were happy to recover it Vannes if necessary, the Buccameers also had time to appre and opted to come north with us.

Saturday 22nd: The full second to be present, and though the french forecast posted in the Bureau d'Port warned of the deterioration there are time to make our deparate destinations. Motored out at 0850, fully kitted in cilies, life jackets and barness, and into a W FM-5 but with a lumpy sea which had huma on from yesterday's wales. We followed Buccapeer attering for the Passage du Beringuet, to pass north of Hount and made rollicking progress. Duet and Moonshadow attered further south to pass between Houat and Hoedic and were soon hull down in the troughs and so the Swift flotille split tacks. Good company and great Tun. To be continued.

Weather fair with showers wind WNW F4-5 becoming NW 6-8 later
HW Brest 0821/2043 - flood sets in Morbihan 1530 0840 motored out 0900 set M(2ref)&G & s/c 065'm for Pass de Beniguet lumpy sea, sun shiming

Paddy and Sue Car 80 31

0.4 COOKS TO THE GALLEY

Since it's winter any time spent on the water one requires warmers and what can be better than those based on wine. Here is just one mull, not to be confused with gull, but a spiced and sweetened wine which in King Arthur's day was heated with a rea hot poker (ashes were supposed to reduce the scidity) but we take any old ensuel or coated souccoun and add:-

2 lumps sugar 3 clove 3 pec cinnamon

1 pcc orange peel — those our be bought in a

1 bet red wine (claret) 1 pec lemon peel combined sachet.

Heat gently but do not boil - may be strained - we don't - too eager!!

If too many people and only one bottle we swell the quantity with a little eider.

A kidney dish to follow:-

Prepare 4/6 lamb kidneys, in a little butter fry 1 the onion until soft, blend in 1 tap flour, cook gently, add 1 cup of stock and red wine combined, 1 tap prepared mustard, 1 clove garlie crushed, seasoning and simmer, having added sauted kidney, for 20 sinutes. Serve on a bed of fine rice.

A change after all that turkey at Christmas. Happy equing.

SCC.

TECHNECAL TOPICS

3.1 'The Boat' may be bedded and safe from winters blast but the mind of the helm is far from a state of hibernation. His br in explodes with plans for the next season, ranging from innovations for the boat to which new constlines to explore.

Already I have heard of engines being overhouled, of exice and brakes made new: Blackjack is now sitting on blocks. Fetur Buckhell has removed the bulkhead in order to trim for 'hip room' and to drill for the new echo sounder.

Roy Romford is bursting with ideas for a more comfortable and manageable boat. Some of these are included in the current issue. He does ask, though, about a cleat in the centre of the transom for towing a dingly or fixing a kedge anchor. Also what about a ring in the anchor locker to secure the anchor warp, so freeing the dock cleats?

For Envoc I would like too rails to prevent the therter legged version of crew from sliding into the cockpit when benting in anything over force 3. The compass was not designed for us to wedge our knee behind in order to stay in position. Peter has lots of ideas which he will reveal to me sconer or later. At the moment I am prooccupied with Christmas shapping; what to give the helm - warm clothing, I should think, as I'm sure we will be back on the water some time in March.

Now that the long winter evenings allow time for less active pursuits, why not compile a list of the improvements made (with plane if possible) and send them to Peter or Paddy? Or better still bring them to the AGM at the Boat Show in January.

Pooled ideas can only help us to enjoy more confortable and safer sailing.

Evelyn for Peter Goldsmith 80 163

- (By Ed. Anchor locker I have a brass teng inside, under one of the bow eyebolt nuts, with a hale to take the end of the anchor warp but this is for safety stop purposes.
 - Stern closts I would be wary of introducing any more clutter in the cockpit. A bridle for towing would achieve the aim, similarly the kedge warp could be bowsed to the opposite quarter (bridle principle).)

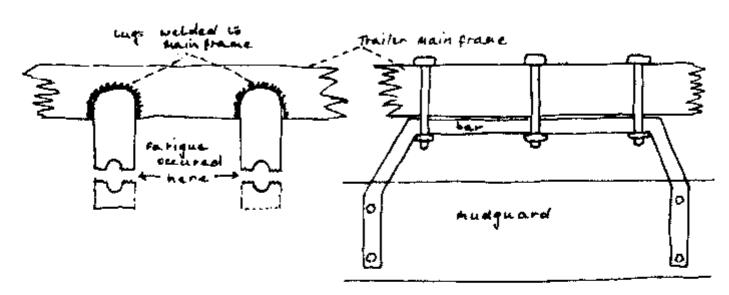
3.2 PROGRESS - SO 189

You may like to be made aware of two events which occurred during our first season's sailing with 'Progress', both affecting anfety.

- (a) The rudder downhaul cord was severed by the rubbing action of the rudder stock against the cord stopper knot. Fortunately the break happened whilst pottering in harbour, after a week of fairly rough weather sailing. Rounding off the stock edges in the area of the knot would certainly help and perhaps reducing rudder slop would also reduce potential chafing.
 - (by Ed. I have not solved the downhaul problem yet. Roy mentions slop; avoid this by keeping the pinch bolt really tight to the extent that it is hard work to move the blade. The uphaul may be rigged through a block on the blade to give a 2 to 1 advantage.)
- (b) In towing 'Progress' home from Poole for overwintering, we 'lost' the nearside trailer mudguard. Later investigation showed that metal fatigue had taken place across the holes of the lugs retaining the mudguard to the trailer frame. As luck would have it, the falling mudguard neither caused an accident behind us, nor did it bounce up off the wheel into the hall.

S.B.S. Trailers Ltd., who have been most helpful, advise as follows. That the bar to which the mudguards are secured is through bolted to the trailer frame thereby reducing the risk of metal fracture. The accompanying sketches attempt to illustrate the problem and the cure.

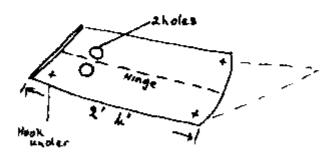
Roy Bamford.



Recommended position of Mudghard bar, Located under existing lugs and through botted.

3.3 RON'S TABLE To convert Table for use in cockpit:

1. Cut existing table to 2'4" length, shape end to fit transom.



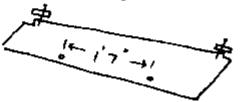
Cut 2 holes for glasses or mugs.

2 - No. 8 screws should be screwed into underside of table, and heads cut off to leave 2 pins for locating in worktop and transom timber. (stagger pins so that table folds as before).

Fit Hook of Hook & Eye

2. Cut worktop to fit around mast supports and fit Turn-clips to make fast.

Drill and countersink 2 holes to
locate table pins (approx. 1'7" apart).

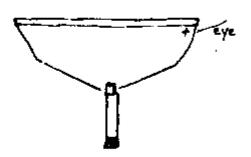


3. Shape 1 piece of 2" x 1" hardwood 1'10" long to fit inside transom.



Drill 5 holes for fixing with c/sunk screws, and 2 holes also countersunk for locating table pins.

4. Add to table support bracket the Eye of a Hook & Eye, so that support stays square to table when in use.



Cut one Aluminium leg 16" long from 4" tube, add rubber foot to one end, and make tight fit to existing fitting on support.

The Table at 2'4" length, allows at least 7'0" to get in and out of cabin.

FROM THE POSTEAG

4.7 ".....It was good to speak to you last night even if the subject was to announce our departure as Swift owners. Verve had a lot of fun especially in consort with other Swifts on varjous meets.

Many thanks to you for your efficient and professional organisation of SA for the past couple of years.

We shall watch out for Teacuis in the future and do let us know if you make a change. It would be good to meet and share a dram on the water sometime.

For the record Quadrille is being purchased by Geoff Broomfield.

David Cutler SO 60 "

4.2 "......The name of my boat is ROSIE TAN. I named her after an elderly chinese lady I met in Hong Kong 36 years ago. She is very small and can actually stand up inside Rosie Tan. When we told her we were naming the boat after her she came across from Hong Kong a few months ago to officially launch her! She said she had never been asked to lounch a boat before and as she is 83+ she thought she had better jump at the chance without delay.

There are now three Swifts lying within a few hundred yards of each other at Upnor on the Medway.

Gordon Barr SO 156 "

OWNERS REGISTER

Alterations and additions - AL 4 to issue of December 84.

SO	Name	Area	Owners	Address	Tel No
1 <u>2</u>			C S Ingle	The Old Tiles, Globe Lame Little Easton, Gt Dunmow, Essex.	
60			Geoff Brocmfield	56 Coiswold Way, Tileburst, Reading, Berky RG3 68J	Reading 24445
65	Delete deta	il shown.	New Owner tha.		
92			Mike Brown	62 St Nacholas Close Little Chaifont Amersham - Bucks HP7 9NF	02404 -3 82 0
	Delete - ya	cht stolen	and made insurance		
118			T G Line	A Blonheim Ave	
				Highfields, Southampton, SO2 1DU	
134	Insert non-member*.				
156	ROSTE TAN	Madway			
178	SHJILAY	W coast Scotland	Robert & Fiora		
182		Cooctana	D H Wadworth	Acadia Lodge, South Wooton,	
193			G Biggs	Kings Lynn, Norfolk. Eutland Boat Centre.	
197	EVERGREEN	Medway	Tod & Jano Betes	College Green, The Precinct,	Medway
		E coast		Rochester ME1 18R	41480
			Owner tha.		0 - 1
215	NEITHE II	Solent	Charles & Celis Randell	70 Santos Road, Loudon SW18	01-874- 52 0 7



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