



Haven Ports Yacht Club

Cruise to Titchmarsh and Safari Supper Saturday 5th 2018

I have decided that 48 is a magic number and it has given the HPYC Cruising season a fantastic start.

It is the number of people who came to the cruising supper and also the number of people who came on the cruise to Titchmarsh, as couples, single handed or 3 up. The Titchmarsh harbour master did an impressive job finding us all berths even if he did allocate F22 to 2 different boats. The Saturday sail provided a shake down cruise for some of us with brand new boats or 'new to us' boats. Cassadora lost the use of her bow thruster but was able to ascertain that it was still in position by using Osprey's endoscope attached to a mobile phone. Who knew such gadgets existed it certainly beats having to dive in.



The drinks reception was on the bank. 48 people would sink Pippin. Blue Pearl's crew kindly supplied sausage rolls and mini pork pies. The sausage rolls would have been hot but during their shake down cruise they discovered that they did not have an oven, only a grill.



The safari supper necessitated a change of boat and dining companions on the hour every hour. Peter on Orca II had the longest hike from the hammer head of B to the hammer head of H in time to have his main course ready for his guests. Decibelle's crew were impressed that everywhere they went they dined with 2 friends and 2 'strangers soon to be friends'. It was just luck of the draw but it also turned out that Jalousea's former owner dined on Jalousea.

Sunday morning involved yet more walking around the marina to visit friends and not least to admire the Zig Zag rose bowl trophy awarded to Jean and Mike on Sark at the Cruising Supper and now filled with Lily of the Valley and Forget me nots.



It was a lovely weekend and the weather gods were certainly on our side.

Thank you all for your company.
Vicky and Guy on Pippin