



Lady Nelson Trophy race – Apr 16, 2011

So much to tell and so little time....that's what went through the editor's mind as a review of the Lady Nelson race came to the desk for this week's edition of Swan Talkback!

What a spectacular day dawned, with some 22 odd sailors fronting the briefing at the Queenscliff Harbour dock following a dismal day last week and no sailing! Courtesy of our "Hughie"!!



Even as the briefing progressed there were some serious, behind the scene conversations surely no money changed hands during discussions between the handicapper and his co accused Could someone please put a caption to this one???



Doug Curlewis took on an apprentice role as OOD this week, in the hands of the crew of Tintagel....(they are the ones that followed a poorly read GPS to find Swan Spit up past the White Lady some months ago...) ... Oh well ... good luck Doug!!!

However, the Commodore taking the OOD crew thru the basics of Swan Rescue, found he could not start the motor... flat battery ... subsequently fixed courtesy of QCYC and their jump starter battery.. Thanks QCYC!

Good start already...so to speak... off to the start... but not before some attention to the rigging of Sundance, necessitating the ascendance of the Commodore, scaling the mast of Sundance ...got to be up to no good...as we say!



As the breeze freshens and the start commences Bonta and Rosie take off like the startled gazelle and leave Drizabone in their wake...



Chinon and Fancy follow in second division but already have some ground to make up...

Sundance in Div 3 follow 10 minutes behind...

The course is Grass Beds to No.3 to Swan Spit to Drapers three circuits and finally S/S to Grass Beds finish!

Nice work on Bonta's crew who get her cranked up and flying...ahead of Rosie, who, likewise are doing spectacularly well...First lap over and second lap they are still making even better ground, especially with Chinon and Sundance pushing hard from well astern!!

Even Chinon cannot get to them under spinnaker from No.3 thru to Swan Spit...their day...

Well almost as Chinon flying the familiar spinnaker of green and purple...makes the run from No.3 to Swan Spit...till oops, she rounds up and totally loses the kite!