



The Kids will come in when they get Hungry



What a great weekend, with fabulous weather, lots of sun and a great crowd that took over for both Saturday and Sunday. St Peter is looking a little worse for wear but don't worry he will recover eventually.

Learn to Sail

Saturday started with the final day of our Learn to Sail class heading off to Clareville beach for a picnic lunch. The Pacers headed off in very light winds that only got worse, although things were starting to look a bit brighter as they neared Lion Island. Well done everyone as this was a long way to go looking for breeze. Eventually they were turned around under the close guidance of St Peter and Jeni, with their apprentice coach Kate Newland and able assistants Michelle and Richard. They eventually made their way to Clareville beach under close supervision of the Salubrious Viewing Platform and assorted parents. The kids soon took over from a group of 5 year old girls all dressed in various versions of fairies who were trying to have a birthday party on the beach. Well pretty soon, even the ducks were scared as our lot rampaged along the beach, playing touch football and digging ditches in the sand. After creating much pandemonium they retreated back to the water for

Now you can sail, do you wanna' race?



the very long trip home which was even worse than the journey up there, with no wind, although the boredom was broken by much frivolity involving paddling, throwing seaweed at the other boats and general abuse.

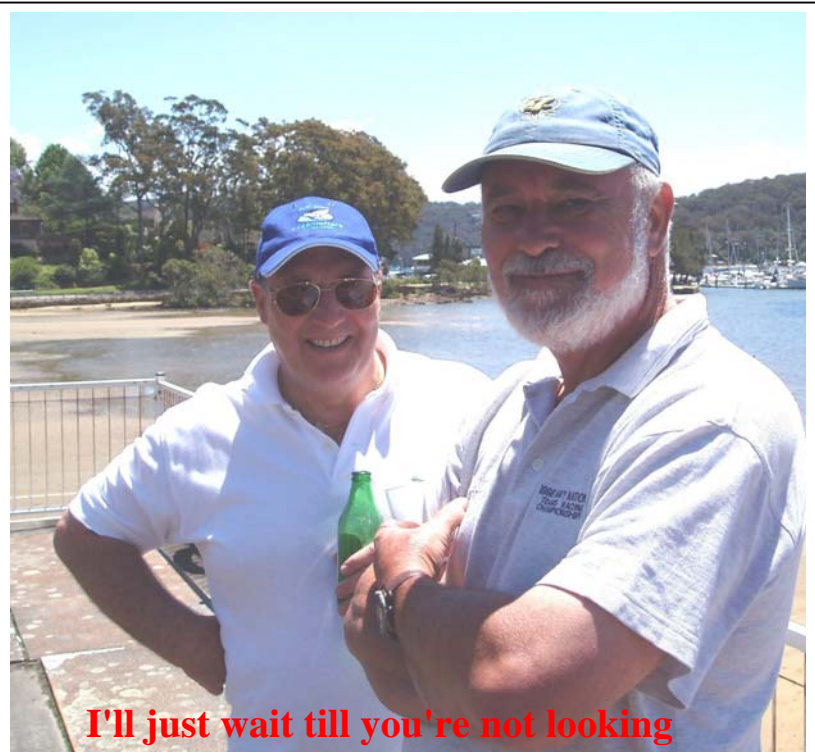
This was a long journey for our new kids so everyone should be proud of their efforts and will be very useful when meeting the "formidable" challenge when they come over to our Sunday group. As we have said before, "you have been warned".

Sunday Burlblers

The morning started off very slowly and soon fell into complete chaos as the first boats out were belted by about 15 knots of south easterly coming straight up the bay. There were a few frantic moments as most of our kids had forgotten that sometimes the wind can be a bit of a challenge. These conditions don't suit our normally lazy cruises around the bay and definitely don't allow you to sit in the middle of the boat without a care in the world. Sailing can be hard work sometimes, and that means you have to control the boat, trim the sails and even occasionally letting the sails off if you get over powered (*sailing talk for out of control*). We even managed to see the whites of some of our kid's eyes which generally means panic or even terror.

Luckily the parents were all on shore (waiting for the drinks to start) so they missed the fun so you could all return to the beach pretending it was just another day on the water, and there was

nothing unusual about what was going on beyond the moored boats. Everyone did a fantastic job in these difficult conditions, so this was just another lesson in sailing, there was nothing to worry about and everyone handled it beautifully. If the winds are this strong again, you will all say, "*what wind!!*" as you have been through it all before. As the day progressed the wind settled down to a very nice south easterly breeze and everyone had a fantastic time, with some even joining in the Try Sailing day by going out on other clubs boats.



I'll just wait till you're not looking

Newland Bakery News

There was complete chaos in the morning as the cookies (*on board Gladiator*) were separated from the coffee (*on shore with parents*) and St Peter was seen heading for Elvina Bay with a huge smile on his face until ordered back to the clubhouse. There was a difference this week as the Chef decided that the kids got the better end of the deal last week, so strict instructions were issued for all and sundry.

Again St Peter was caught with a black pen trying to erase Greg's and Andrew's names so he could get a bigger a share, so there was almost a mutiny amongst the Committee. Thanks Kate and Jordan, the choc chip were great as always. *Scooter where were you, or have you conceded defeat in the cookout?*



Parent's Social Group

The first cork was pulled at about 11am so there was huge restraint from all on the deck for quite a while. They pretended to enjoy the coffee but you could tell their hearts were not in it and they were just going through the motions until the real event happened. As usual it did not take long to kick into top gear, so we must wonder what all those new people who had come to the club to try sailing for the first time thought. Strangely many of them drifted up onto the deck to see what was



going on and joined us. It might have been all the champagne corks that were fired off across the launching ramp that got their attention, but not sure.

Some of the Mum's had to be reminded that they did bring children with them this week as they "*worried*" about their kids who were somewhere out on the water.

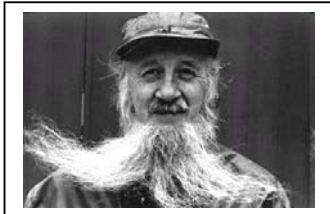
St Peter's loyalties were torn as he gravitated between the beach and the deck, and was spied at one stage under escort trying to sneak back in via the "old man's ladder" on the front deck. No one should worry as he did not spill a drop from his glass.

And speaking of torn loyalties, where was Andrew on Sunday. Rumour has it he was out bending draw notes on a Hohner Marine Band in the key of C. We hope there will be an explanation for this non-appearance.



Special Tip for next Week

This is **Battestar BYRA** week which basically means water pistols as close to the other boats as you can and everyone for themselves. So don't forget your own water blaster or you will be at the mercy of everyone else. There will be a sausage sizzle for everyone to make sure that you recover.



Coach's /Crew's Tip

Don't even think about spraying St Peter or any of his crew. If you want to know why, just find someone who was here last year and ask them.

Any of the coach's child assistants (*ie Michelle, Richard, Bryce or Scooter*) are fair game as long as they are not near St Peter or on the

SVP. These kids have more experience than you at these things, so make sure that you get in early.

Tip for Coach

"**Perfect Angel**", will you please identify yourself, our coach is getting really grumpy.

Peter

You might have age, you might have cunning,

But in our PJ's we'll be running,

With loaded cannons full of water,

Your puny buckets fall lots shorter,

With deadly aim we'll come reaching in,

It's just a case of sink or WIN!!!

From 'Perfect Angel'

BYRA CONTACTS

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