

Blowing in the Wind...

...Or not as the case was on our way to Fowey earlier in the month. This was one of several short trips out on *Pellew* in August, all of which had been used for promotion - magazine photoshoots and gathering drone footage for her feature video with *Venture Sail*. These trips were excellent practice at tacking and gybing, going back and forth past photographers in other boats and onboard.

The Fowey trip was a bit different though. It was the first overnight trip, Jack came along too. After sailing in Falmouth bay, trying to “act natural” and not look at the camera drone as it buzzed past, we headed East along the Cornish coast for Fowey. There was very little wind most of the day, allowing us to relax and really enjoy this great ship of ours. We experimented with sails, goose winging and rigging the small Jib to the boom - anything to catch more breeze. Later, once the wind had finally increased, we were treated to our first dolphin escort and spotted minke whales off the starboard bow. A small flotilla of boats accompanied us into the mouth of the river, where we moored abreast to *Bessie Ellen*.



Having spent a fun but socially distant evening with the *Bessie Ellen* crew, next morning we sailed out of the river together in full sail - I bet it was a very impressive sight to see from the shore! We headed West back toward Falmouth, *Bessie Ellen* leading the way until she bore off towards Charlestown to drop the hook for their guests to have a swim.



Soon after we also made a dash for port. I had a bit of a funny turn and to be safe the Coastguard was quickly called. We were near Mevagissey and headed straight in, greeted by the Harbour Master who had also been alerted. I was checked over by the harbour's First Responders while waiting for the ambulance. I'm fine - and though it wasn't the best day ever, I'm chalking it up as a valuable learning opportunity about dealing with a medical emergency at sea. All involved were amazing - thank you x

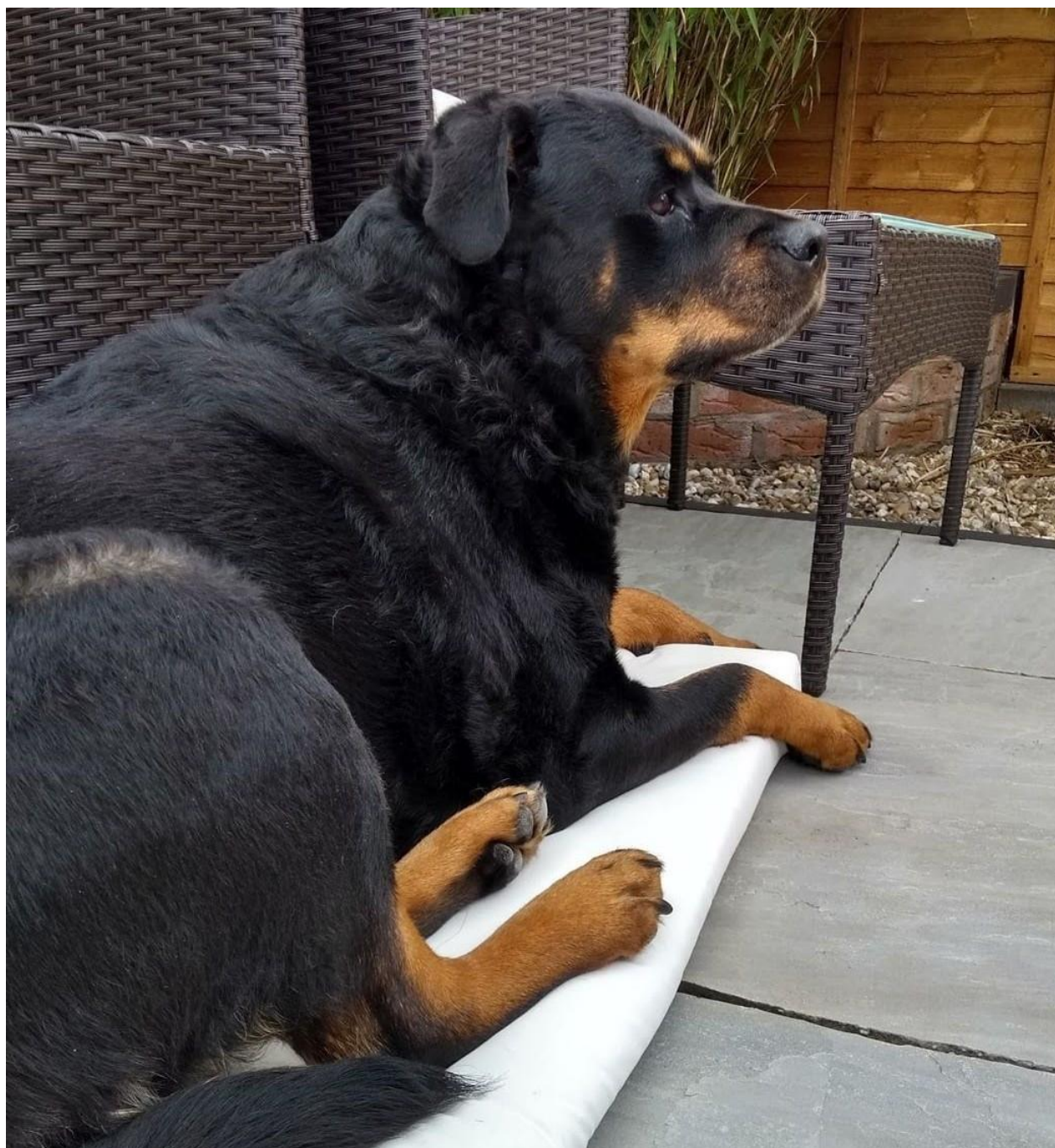


I was given the all clear and returned to Working Sail. *Lizzy May's* blocks were all serviced and ready for several coats of Linseed oil. I was just in time to assist Ned with *Penlena's* new planks too. He had made a template using dummy sticks to spile a pattern onto plywood like we did back at IBTC Lowestoft (which feels like a lifetime ago now). I helped him run the planking stock through the planer/thicknesser - a 'proper' boat yard job: noisy, heavy and really messy - brilliant! Ned cut out the shape and we clamped it approximately into place on the boat, with a steam bag around the part to be bent. It was steamed for an hour and a half before we all lent a hand coaxing it into shape.



Other August jobs included sanding, oiling and painting *Lizzy May's* mast and spars along with sanding down her hull ready for its new paint job. Her sheer strake has been taken back to bare wood and will be varnished. Finally, I started work on a pair of oars for my Dinghy, '*Allen*'.

Pupdate - Shipshape dogs, August.



Jinn Rottweiler 2010 - 2020

Our sweet girl Jinn passed away on 12th August. An x-ray of her sore leg had found that she had bone cancer. From the very limited options, the kindest thing to do was to end her suffering and she was P.T.S later that day, after lots of love and fuss from my parents.

Jinn was much loved by us and everyone that met her. She was a very affectionate and intelligent gentle being and I miss her every day.

You will always be my best girl Jinn Jinn x