

ANZAC Day cruise 23-26 April 2010

Participants: Wanton, Therapy, Farr the Farrst.
Visitors: Brenda & Gerald Tate

Rather than contend with the Friday night traffic on the Westgate Bridge, Wanton & Therapy decided to launch at the Williamstown Warmers. Unfortunately, we didn't allow for the rain and it was dark well before we launched, this made navigation in the poorly marked Warmers channel interesting to say the least. Once into the river we made good progress until the Bolte Bridge, where a non-functioning channel marker caused some concern. We had to find it with a torch before continuing. We had finally tied-up at 7:50p.m. By then the rain finally stopped, and we had tea on board.

Saturday was a time to dry out further as the forecast was for more rain and the wind was quite cold and blustery. Ed and I headed into town to get a new fuel hose and found there is a city circle tram stop just outside, and it's free. In the mean time the girls went out sight seeing or was that shopping. Wanton took out some guests out for a quick cruise around the harbour, it was very cold and they didn't last long. The wind eased in the evening so we had a BBQ on the balcony at the marina lounge and then went for a walk along the waterfront before bed. There was a lot more activity both on and off the water than the previous night. The party boats seemed to make the most noise but the onshore venues went on until 2pm, once in bed, I heard nothing.

Sunday didn't seem to be much of an improvement in the weather so we did a tour of the Southern Star area and waited for guests that were coming for lunch. By now Meg & Bruce Weidner had arrived from St Kilda with a new boat. Anyone want to buy a Bonito 22? Our kids turned up just before dark so we motored around the harbour and down to Bolte Bridge again before tea. Strangely enough, all the pens were booked out for Sunday night, the majority taken by power boats and booked at the last minute.



Monday morning was very pleasant, a bit warmer with a slight Northerly breeze. We tidied up in the marina lounge, paid for our stay and departed. There was very little traffic on the river and the breeze freshened for our run home.

Sue & Dave
Therapy