

# Pin Mill Sailing Club

## Circular

May 2005

### Commodore's Corner

The Social Season is well and truly over for 2004/5 (that's not to say you can't still be social and use the Clubhouse as much as you want of course).

The last few weeks have seen a number of events, all of which have been extremely well supported and particularly enjoyable for that very reason.

Tony Cowley's talk on 12 March at the Clubhouse was as fascinating as we all thought it would be. Well done Tony! How you recall all those facts and dates I do not know.

New Members' evening was very well attended and it was delightful to meet everyone and hopefully make them feel welcome. Despite a slight break in the technology (knew I should have soldered the wires), the showing of Ha'penny breeze proved very popular both on that evening and the next days matinee when we invited the Village for a viewing. We are already being asked for another show next year.

The Fitting Out Supper was everything that we have come to expect, superb food from Jackie and Jo, superb beer and wine from Jim Clarke's Bar, and superb company from all of you, plus the fairies (and elves I believe) who lay out the tables etc.

The Barbeque on May Day proved to be the success we have worked towards over the years. The weather was right, the food was good and plentiful and the number of you who turned up, was to say the least overwhelming. It was also a pleasure to be visited by ten yachtsmen from Upnor in Kent, who were here for the weekend.

So onward now into the Sailing Season. This Circular should accompany the Almanac, so I will not repeat here what is in store for you in 2005/6.

### Diary

#### Friday 27 May

Ferryways Ostende Race (organised by Orwell Yacht Club) See Notice Board for details

#### Saturdays 28 May to Monday 30 May

Spring Bank Holiday Cruise, Aldeburgh/Orford. See Notice Board for details.

#### Saturday 11 June

10.00

Three Clubs' Series – Race 1.  
Hosts PMSC.

#### Saturday 2 July

Barge Match. See published Programme for details.

#### Saturday 9 July

Club cruise to London. See Notice Board for details.

10.00

Three Clubs' Series – Race 2.  
Hosts O.Y.C.

#### Saturday 13 August

Ladies Race (tba).

#### Saturday 27 August to Monday 29 August

Summer Bank Holiday Cruise, Brightlingsea (tba).

#### Saturday 3 September

Pin Mill Regatta (open).

#### Sunday 4 September

10.00

RNLI Race (open).

One thing I must draw your attention to is the Club Cruise to London. Details are still being finalised, but the General Committee felt that much as we wanted to consult, due to the Almanac being a bit late we really had to fix a date and thus allow you to book time off work. So the commencement will be the weekend of 9 July.

I wish you a good Sailing Season and hope to see you at the Clubhouse in between times.

**Julian Ackland  
Commodore**

## **Good Friday - Grindle Dig**

We had a good turn out of members for this year's Grindle Dig and the first five people to start were all ladies brandishing spades, much to the onlookers' amazement. In all there were about 20 of us and a few younger members enjoying the mucky experience!

We managed to get to the bottom of the Hard, but found that the sludge on top is now nearly six inches thick. There are moves afoot to try and resolve this problem. Babergh District Council are hopeful of some grant aid.

For now, a muddy time was had by all and we are grateful to Val and Brenda for supplying the hot dogs as sustenance for the weary workers.

**Dilly Ridge  
Vice Commodore**

## **Good Friday Working Party**

As well as the renowned Grindle Dig, Good Friday is the traditional opportunity for PMSC members to contribute their skills and/or a bit of muscle power towards tidying up the Clubhouse and servicing related equipment, in the interest of getting things done at minimal cost for the benefit of the membership at large. I would therefore like to place on record my thanks to the four stalwarts who laboured long and hard on Good Friday morning –

and then in some cases went on to wield a spade in the Grindle mud.

Unfortunately there weren't enough bodies available to lower the signals mast for scrutiny and maintenance – maybe next year we'll see a few more hands? But all the other scheduled jobs got done and particular thanks are due to Romy Blackburn, Jon Humby, John Sparks and Mike Goater, for their much appreciated contributions.

While on the subject of thanks, have you ever wondered who regularly tends the grass and flowers around the Clubhouse? For those who don't already know or who may have forgotten, the unseen horticultural heroes are Bob and Pauline Emmett, so many thanks to them for the not inconsiderable effort they put in to keeping our surroundings looking very smart.

By the way, if you have practical skills or knowledge that you'd be happy to contribute on an occasional basis to the maintenance of the Clubhouse, please do get in touch. For example, if anyone would like to have a go at washing and sprucing up the burgees displayed above the serving hatch in the Games Room they will be in for a warm welcome!

**Rick Kirkup  
Hon Property Sec.**

## **RNLI - Fundraising**

An easy way to help the RNLI is to send empty ink cartridges for refilling and I have secured a number of envelopes for just this purpose: they are placed in the Library. So please do think about recycling. Every little helps!

## **Charitable Contribution**

I should mention that £78 was raised in the Clubhouse over the New Year and thereafter, for the Tsunami appeal.

I have sent it off.

**Tim Grove  
Hon Treasurer**

## **CG 66**

Did you know that it is now possible to complete or renew a CG 66 registration online?

The scheme is run by the Marine and Coastguard Agency and ensures the Coastguard has details of your vessel on a database that is accessible to all Coastguard Co-ordination Centres throughout the UK. Then they have the information needed to mount a search and rescue operation, should you get into difficulty.

The scheme is free for the benefit of the owners and skippers of all types of leisure vessels and small craft. On completion, within around two weeks, you will receive an information pack through the post containing all sorts of useful safety information. Completing the form online ensures that the information the Coastguard holds is accurate and does not include errors, for example, due to bad hand writing. The online form can be used as well by people previously registered, upon receipt of the two yearly update letter. The process only takes a couple of minutes, after which a copy of your details are immediately emailed to you.

To use the service, either follow the CG 66 registration link at [www.mcga.gov.uk](http://www.mcga.gov.uk), or go direct to the page from the web links section of the PMSC website at [www.pmsc.org.uk](http://www.pmsc.org.uk).

**Lee Foster**  
**Hon Webmaster**

## **Allen John Jolley**

**December 1918 to March 2005**

Having been Treasurer for some five years beforehand, Allen Jolley made an unusual leap becoming our Commodore from 1968 until 1970, without the normal route through Rear and then Vice – Commodore positions. He and his wife Joan joined PMSC in 1961 and they enjoyed sailing, until his back injury forced them to give up.

He was born in Colchester. His father Christopher, was Mayor 1929/30 and his mother Elsie (nee Wright) was daughter of Capt. William Henry Wright, who owned the Boomie Barge Rosebud, registered in Harwich for coastal and continental trade. So Allen was steeped in the family tradition of boats and service in the community.

He was trained as an accountant but in 1940 was called up, joined the RAF and served in India. He will be remembered for being Chief Accountant of the William Brown Group retiring in 1981 and for auditing a number of accounts for local organisations.

Latterly, my personal memories for a number of years are of him happily dog - walking up and down Pin Mill Road, with a dashing white poodle.

**Dilly Ridge**



## Letter to the Editor

Dear Gordon

I was given what follows to read by my friend and neighbour Dicky Greenland and it interested me so much, that I thought you might like to publish it in the Circular. I have his permission. It was written just prior to World War 2 and I believe the 'old gaffer' was named 'Henriette'; there is a framed photograph of her in the Games Room.

Few of our members today will know Dicky. Now approaching his ninetieth birthday he is I believe, the only founder member of our Club still alive and forty or so years ago, wearying of pulling his dinghy down the Grindle he transferred his allegiance to the Royal Harwich where he was elected Commodore in 1984, coinciding with my own term of office at Pin Mill. Stutton was thick with flag officers.

His war years were spent largely in POW camp after leading a flotilla of three chariots (semi submersible, two man submarines) into Palermo Harbour and blowing up three German transports, en route for North Africa. For this piece of foolishness he was awarded the DSO. I meet him twice a week for a lunch time bevy in our local and though he shows a marked tendency to nod off, he is as bright as a button and his stock of naughty limericks and rugby songs rivals my own. I am proud to call him 'friend.'

Yours sincerely

John Moyes,  
Stutton, Ipswich

P.S. Twenty three years ago my son Matthew sailed with Dicky on a yacht delivery to Turkey. As a favour he asked the owner if they might make a small detour and put into Palermo. They tied up and after a very brief look around he said 'Christ, what a dump, I should have blown up the whole town. Lets get the hell out of here' and they did!

## Former Members of Pin Mill Sailing Club

Out on the deep water moorings the old gaffer lay to the last of the ebb. It had been one of those days, the sun, watch on – stop on now dropping for a spell below; the mid-day thermal had dropped and the water seemed like velvet. It was a time to muse and think back to those days when she had slipped into some far away port where within a short time the word had gone around the town “there is an English yacht in the harbour” and folk had come down to see how those from the other side had overcome problems common to them both and school masters brought pupils to hear how the foreigners actually conversed!

She glanced at the modern young things lying on the inside trot. How fashions had changed. Of course she didn't listen in on their conversations but had heard them mention the names of all the places she had visited so long ago.

now it would appear, crowded with yachts wearing ensigns from all over Europe.

She felt the touch of the young flood and as the stream increased her bowsprit arched first over the saltings, then the cottages – King's boatyard and finally pointing in the direction of those harbours. The light was fading as she heard voices. She always hoped that they would all return: it was about six years since they had sailed up to the slipway near the dock gates; a quiver of excitement ran through her, the tops' l halliard rapping out a signal of welcome; but of course they would not come yet, first there was the ritual of meeting old friends with pint pots and anyway, there was too little water at the end of the hard; she could afford to wait that little while longer. At last the sound of a dinghy being pulled down the grindle, the splash of oars and the gentle touch as they came alongside, clambering up the topsides. She recognised the hand on the tiller and watched those around the base of the mast tracing the rigging upwards into the darkness of heaven. Then they were below, lying back on the bunks under the heavy deck beams, each enveloped within his own thoughts. The gleam from the brass oil lamps reflecting back from the varnished teakwork. The stillness broken only by the occasional splutter of a pipe as the air thickened with tobacco smoke.

Johnnie got up and one after the other rubbed the lamp glasses with an old newspaper. It made little difference, save perhaps, as the atmosphere grew more intense, their minds focused upon a single topic.

Peter was the first to break the silence “We remember.....”

Silently, through closed hatch he appeared, sleeves aglow with the golden stripes of the RNVR

“*And I remember, too*” he whispered and was gone.

Kit flung open the cabin doors and with the influx of clean air the lamps sprang back into their full brilliance.....and the spell was broken.