

CORRESPONDENCE ...

Easter Sunday, 1976

Dear Sec & Members,

Mailing to remote places being what it is I occasionally get to wondering which of my rare notes home reach you. Today being eleven years since "Youth" and crew sailed from the Clubhouse pontoon, I am inspired to put pen to paper once more. My movements are erratic and difficult enough to follow, so in case any of you who have ever tried answering my occasional jottings, please don't be hurt if there has been no reply for I have never, as yet, managed to cross tacks with any mail from the Squadron. My movements after about 3,000 exciting miles in the waters of the Amazon and tributaries led me north thru' the Guyana and for nearly 2 years the West Indies from Trinidad to Venezuela and the Dutch Antilles, and from Antigua to Haiti. Leaving scarcely an island unexplored. Two months saw us through the Bahamas to Florida, and a weeks dash outside Hataras in the Gulf Stream got us to Newport R.I. in time for final trials and the Southern Cross Cup challenge. Made it as far north as Barr Harbour Main, but with day temperatures never reaching 40°F and as low as 20 below freezing at night, were forced south before making Nova Scotia. Dined with friends at the New York Y.C., and saw Ye Auld Mug, while snow fell for the first time on the decks of "Youth" anchored at City Island, New York. Ran mostly inside the inland waterway all the way back to Florida for a 4 month layover in Jacksonville, then crossed the Atlantic via Bermuda and Azores to reach the south coast of Ireland a day before the Admiral Cuppers rounded the Fastnet. Our 505 lads are still well remembered in the worlds oldest Y.C., the Royal Cork at Crosshaven. "Youth" is now safely moored in Fareham, off the Solent, while I am dodging the British winter and unemployment by doing a little working and travelling in Southern Africa. Scandinavia for summer I hope, then I may point the bows for home.

Best regards and good sailing,

ALAN QUIGLEY

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VESSELS IN THE SQUADRON BASIN - ADMISSIONS, DEPARTURES and CHANGES OF OWNERSHIPS

"Coranto"	R. & L. Penny, new clansmen admitted to pool, owners have moorings.
"De Jevu"	D. Foster, new pion, moorings allocated.
"Hebe"	Sold out of pool.
"Kareelah"	A.R. Malone, owner has moorings.
"Kiandra"	Sold out of pool.
"Meteor"	L. Hill, moorings allocated (welcome back "Meteor").
"Salt"	J. Harry, moorings allocated.
"Seabreeze"	P. Smith to K. Flint, owner has moorings.
"Scopus"	D. Egglestone, new ½ tonner, moorings allocated.
"Scimitar"	Sold out of pool.

OUR "PEARL OF WISDOM" FOR THIS ISSUE

COMMON SENSE

Common sense is far from common. It is, indeed, surprisingly uncommon. In how many human beings do we find common sense conspicuous by its absence? Common sense is invaluable - quality beyond price, more important than mere cleverness, even than brilliance. Men of immense natural talents do not always possess it and, not infrequently, the highly educated are woefully deficient in it. We often find common sense in the most unlikely quarters - in men of little book learning, or of limited attainments. Common sense is acquired through the ability to learn from our experience as we go through life.

The truth is that common sense is more an attribute of character instinct, and experience, than of intellect. It is the quality which enables people to reach sound and