

# THE FARR CRY

News

Cruising

Racing

Newsletter for the Farr Association of South Australia inc

JUNE 2010

Web site – [www.farrsa.com](http://www.farrsa.com)

## **The 30<sup>th</sup> Farr association AGM**

What a milestone (I do not think they have kilometre stones). To have survived for 30 years is an achievement and it is due to you the members both past and present. What a great time we are having or have had with our Farr's. We are looking forward to seeing as many members attend this great occasion, this year to be held at the **Goolwa Aquatic Club. Next to the AQUA CAFÉ.** Please find attached the AGM notice of meeting.

We look forward to seeing you there. Do not forget to RSVP so we can cater for you all. Peter 82783439. A-M Dessert. N-Z Salad.

## **GLENELG RIVER TRIP 17<sup>TH</sup> TO 25<sup>TH</sup> APRIL 2010.**



**The boats at the jetty at Pritchard's landing.**

We had seven boats that joined our adventure to explore the Glenelg river, They were Waituna Peter And Angela Roodhouse, Blue Magic John Stewart, Cabochon Bill and Valerie Kutcher, the Fullerton family in their RL 28 Weggis, Peter and June Mitchell in their Duncanson Crews Union, John and Rosemary McKenzie in their Farr 7500 Loafarr, Brad Briggs and Rosemary Sage in beautiful timber motor launch Medina and David and Libby Murphy Cloud Nine who joined us on the Wednesday. To break the journey we stopped the first night at Kalygani caravan park Mt Gambier. Rose had warned the owners our boats were large so we had huge sites and some ensuites which was good We took a taxi to the local RSL club as it was nice not to cook and we got a free glass of wine a bonus. We were joined by Ali and Fully Mark Eleanor who were delayed with trailer trouble but all was well in the end. After a bit more shopping including bait etc for the fishing people we launched at Nelson which is in Victoria just over the border, The first night was spent on a beautiful sandy beach about 100 meters around the corner from our launching point at Simsons Landing. The weather was very balmy so happy hour was on the beach. The cars and trailers were left at the nearby caravan park for a very modest fee. It is a very sheltered launching ramp with two lanes and a jetty each side launching and retrieving was a breeze.

The next day we motored upstream and had morning tea in SA at Donovan's Landing after cups of tea coffee etc. we walked around the very pretty settlement no shops though. Some of us stopped at Princess Margaret Rose caves and walked up the track to the information centre and went for a walk in the area being careful to leave room for the large launch which comes each day from Nelson. We stayed the night at Sandy Waterholes a great jetty with lots of room. The Park ranger called in and offered to take our rubbish and recyclables which was great. Happy hour was enjoyed on the jetty. Mark Fullerton was right into the fishing he caught lots of fish but sadly they were undersize so they got a kiss and returned to the water to get bigger. Valerie Dobie tried her luck and had as much success as Mark. The next morning some of us walked to the Princess Margaret Rose caves along the track and returned to the boats.

We sent Brad and Rose ahead to survey the next stopping point while we lazed the morning away. Late that morning we were inundated with two school groups canoeing along the river both from Warrnambool. Some of the kids were really in to it others were not at all keen. As we motored on we were asked if we would give the canoes a tow by some reluctant paddlers. Some of the landings are very small and designed for canoes and so we were lucky to find so many beautiful spots. We travelled up to Wilsons Hall and Rosemary and I tried Jane's canoe which was very comfortable as had a seat in it.

Next stop was Battersby's Landing possums were on the move and came visiting in the night plus one tent on the bank had a generator which was a bit annoying. We saw some Carnaby's cockatoos which was a thrill as haven't seen any before. Angela, Rose, Ali and Eleanor walked to the next stop Pritchards Landing. The great SW way goes along side the river all the way so lovely walking relatively flat and great views. Pritchards Landing was the best stop the weather was perfect there were flush loos and the company was good we had scones ably cooked by John and Rosemary on the jetty. The Possums were HUGE and also wore concrete boots they climbed on the boats and rampaged around



#### EARLY MORNING ON THE RIVER.

John tried to get rid of them by sprinkling lemon salt but they loved it and left various offerings on the decks. Brad Rose and the Mitchells went further upstream but we all turned back. After another lovely walk returned to Wilsons Hall where we met up with Libby and David. The weather now had broken and it poured with rain but with pancakes on the go we had a pleasant evening again. Everyone was very wet. John and Rosemary and John Stewart decided to go straight back to Nelson. We stopped off at Donovans for a feed of Brim which Valerie had managed to score off fellow fisher people cooked on the brand new BBQ they were delicious. Waituna and Cabochon decided to go on to Nelson the others stayed at Donovans where they had a rendezvous with a large federal customs launch not quite sure what they hoped to find up the Glenelg River as its not open to the sea. We pulled out and spent the night at the Kywong caravan park which had a cosy camp kitchen and great hot showers. An uneventful drive home saw the end of another perfect Farr holiday.

**Things to note about the Glenelg River** there are no shops except at Nelson and that is pretty basic so you need to have all supplies. Don't go in Victorian or SA school holidays could be tricky finding somewhere to pull in. Take your walking boots lots of lovely walking and your binoculars as lots of birds. Our experience was lots of rain so be prepared for that. Also don't leave any food about the possums are completely at home on boats and get into everything. Take you're fishing gear we didn't catch much but they are around. Take a camera the views are superb Masts are not needed and would get in the way the river is deep where we went anyway. Lots of little stopping places no need to rush as the whole river can probably be motored in a couple of days. We would like to do it again sometime it was great. Murmurings afoot about going to Coffin Bay next April/ May 2011 as a great time of the year to go.

## Weather Proverbs

PS these are all proverbs relating to the northern hemisphere but probably apply to the Southern also ED

### **"Red Sky at night, sailor's delight. Red sky in the morning, sailors take warning."**

This one has been around a long time. In fact, compare it with this Biblical passage from Matthew 16:1-3: "When evening comes, you say, 'It will be fair weather, for the sky is red,' and in the morning, 'Today it will be stormy for the sky is red and overcast.'

When the western sky is especially clear, there is often a red sunset. That's because as the sun sets, its light shines through much more of the lower atmosphere, which contains dust, salt, smoke and pollution. These particles scatter away some of the shorter wavelengths of light (the violets and blues), leaving only the longer wavelengths (the oranges and reds.) If an area of high air pressure is present, the air sinks. This sinking air holds air contaminants near the earth, making the sunset even redder than usual. This would be the "red sky at night." In the middle latitudes of the northern hemisphere, weather systems most often approach from the west. Since high pressure generally brings fair weather, this type of red sky at sunset would indicate that clear weather is approaching, which would "delight" a sailor. If the sky is red in the eastern morning sky for the same reasons as above, then the high pressure region has most likely already passed from west to the east, and an area of low pressure may follow. Low pressure usually brings clouds, rain or storms, a warning for sailors.

### **"Mare's tails and mackerel scales make tall ships take in their sails."**

A mackerel sky refers to cirrocumulus clouds, which often precede an approaching warm front, which will eventually bring veering winds (changing from northeast and east over to southwest and west) and precipitation.

### **"Clear moon, frost soon."**

If the atmosphere is clear, the surface of the earth will cool rapidly as heat is radiated away at night. There is no "blanket" of clouds to keep the heat that the ground absorbed during the day from radiating back up into space. If the temperature is low enough on these clear nights and there's no wind, frost may form.

## **"Halo around the sun or moon, rain or snow soon."**

The halo around the sun or moon is a layer of cirrus clouds made of ice crystals. These ice crystals act as tiny prisms, forming a white or sometimes colorful halo around the sun or moon. This cirro-stratus cloud often indicates an approaching warm front and an associated area of low pressure. Rain or snow will not always follow, but there is a higher probability of it after a halo is seen, and the brighter the circle, the greater the probability.

## **"Rainbow in the morning gives you fair warning."**

In the morning, when the sun is in the east, the shower and its rainbow are in the west. As the weather in the mid-latitudes of the northern hemisphere moves mostly from west to east, the morning rainbow indicates that rain is moving from the west toward the observer.

## **"When the stars begin to huddle, the earth will soon become a puddle."**

When clouds increase, whole areas of stars may be hidden by clouds with groups of stars, still in the clear sky, seem to huddle together. The clouds are increasing, so the chance of rain is increasing too.

## **Raining Cats and Dogs**

It has also been suggested that cats and dogs were washed from roofs during heavy weather. This is a widely repeated tale. It got a new lease of life with the e-mail message "[Life in the 1500s](#)", which began circulating on the Internet in 1999. Here's the relevant part of that:

I'll describe their houses a little. roofs, well that's all they were. with no wood underneath. They the little animals to get warm. So and other small animals, mice, the roof. When it rained it sometimes the animals would slip Thus the saying, "it's raining cats



You've heard of thatch Thick straw, piled high, were the only place for all the pets; dogs, cats rats, bugs, all lived in became slippery so and fall off the roof. and dogs."