

From: William James
Sent: Mon 08/02/21 9:22 PM
Subject: NSC Sailpast with Sesiya and friends

Ahoy all,

For an extraordinary gracious weekend, unforgettable in fact, Juliet and I drove 500km last Friday to the remarkable Nepean Sailing Club in Ottawa, guests of the club for their annual sail-past. We were treated right-royally and these few photos help preserve warm memories of that wonderful day. Everyone should occasionally be made to feel so honoured, undeserving as we were.

The club set up a Caribbean holiday atmosphere, with loud live steel-band music, food and dress-up; boats sail out into the lake, then upwind to line up, stretched out over what seemed like several nautical miles, drift downwind to round an inflated yellow marker, then luff upwind to “salute” (shoot water pistols at) the commodore’s party (including me) in his boat (“Blue Zulu”).

My sequence of three YouTube clips show:

- [Sesiya \(now gifted to NSC's sail training and charity programme\) sailing up to the line](#) (29 secs)
- [A general pan across a fraction of the line](#) (19 secs), and
- [Sesiya rounding the marker, luffing up and greeting the Commodore](#) (49 secs).

Here are a few selected stills:

Jolly jurisprudent judge Juliet and me:



Commodore Michael and First Mate Rosalind:



NSC docks (500):



Our friends, Rosalind, Michael, Hugh, Sharon, us two and Michele (extreme right):



Team Sesiya:



And then in Sunday's soft rain, home again, home again jiggety-jig, aglow in couthie composure, 500km, clickety-click.

Ask for more details (I dare you)!

With love etc., and still COVID-free thankfully,

-Bill

[Bill sent the above message to friends and family, and granted us permission to share it with his friends at NSC.]

One more ... from Sesiya's masthead (Zhanna's photo)

