

Carsington Comet Open

Unlike 77 years ago D-Day at Carsington was a true damp squib, unlike our forebears who had to battle high winds and rough seas the 7 hardy Comet entrants were met with light to moderate drizzle with 0 to 3mph winds. The race team sent out their recce teams and the all important 5mph wind speed was recorded. Launch was the cry.

Again unlike our brave lads who sprinted for their lives up the beaches we sauntered down the beach and into the awaiting boats, a very show run / reach to the start line began. Once both fleets had gathered, we were sharing with the Supernovas, we proceeded to plod up and down awaiting the start gun, in my case trying to stay off my bruised knees caused by launching a Miracle on a slippery slipway! 2 grand kids (9 and 7) in a Comet is a bit of a squash!!

Suddenly a sound signal, hurrah we are off, but no it was immediately followed by a second one and up went the postponement flag! Back to shore in next to no wind! Rock and roll to increase the speed was the order of the day until I remembered my Praddle and relative Supersonic speed was reached. All around, boats of both fleets were being towed back by the willing safety crews.

Lunch was under a welcome a large open air tent / awning.

The wind such as it was came and went and until eventually the OOD called it a day.

It was good to get out and about, meet up with fellow Cometeers and have a natter, even if we did not get to compete but it did feel NORMAL, something we have all craved for.

Nigel Fern
C845

The magnificent 7 were:
Peter Mountford, Bob Dodds, Ben Palmer, Eddie Pope, Steve Bellamy, Richard Whitehouse and Nigel Fern.

Note – Alan Bennett had entered but on checking the weather thought better of it!

It is possible, sailing timetable allowing, that the event will be reorganised for later in the year. We await developments.

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