

Spearhead Class News - SA Yachting December 1972

Afore the news for end of year,
May we wish you all good Christmas cheer!
May '73 be full of glee,
and may we all go down in boats to the sea!

May the wind there blow, may the tide there flow,
because all we have on the Highveld is "snow"!

In the Free State is dust,
and water is a must.
So their motto should be
"to the sea or bust" .

In the Cape it's so cold and the sailors so old,
but their friendship to us is worth more than gold .

Next year for sure, in Natal we'll be,
having all gone down in boats to the sea,
For a fight so keen and a fight so real
to see who may be off to Kiel!

As we come upon this time of year and the Christmas season comes near,
we find we have not much to say
so we hope the poem will save the day.

All that has happened, has happened and gone
and some of it would make a fine song,
so let us try to make up some rhymes
that may be remembered in better times.

Douglas Miller has found a new crew
who shares his boat upon the blue,
and the crew also has, we are pleased to see,
found a companion to sail life's sea

Christopher Moreton has a boat,
one that's fast and it helps to note
that all he needs to make it go
is crew, ropes, uphaul, topping lift, downhaul , computer, pilot's licence
and a blow.

Goldswain was, 'tween me and you
looking for some permanent crew.

"Sprinter" Sue has been around,
but now we fear she's run aground

Denley down in Durban bay
had better practise night and day
unless he knows his sail and rope(t) lze'd better seek another Haup(t).

Mart' and Paul are quite a show
no one has to show them how to go.
They're right out front , we hear it tell
so we'd better all learn to go like hell!

From U.C.T. we hear not at all
and Cape Town itself seems under a shawl.
So please dear souls, find a scribe
and let us know if you still gybe.

Collin Gerrans is going well
on all his mates he rings the knell.
We all now know how he can go;
"find a new crew and please go slow!"

J. V. White has been away
slaving hard both night and day,
but soon with boat both new and bold
he will return unto the fold.

The space has now come to an end
And this epistle we now must send.
So as we go you are please to note;
inscribe this somewhere inside your boat:

"Be you all there,
come what may to sail upon the waters grey,
to sail upon the waters blue,
'Cause Spearhead yachting sure needs YOU!"