

Friends of Loch Tummel Sailing Club Newsletter

Issue 7 September 2013

2103 Friends Party reminder and invite – see attached

Founding member John Northcott send his best wishes to all at the club:

I would dearly love to attend an 'old boys (and girls)' reunion but whether we shall be able to be in Scotland at that time this year is doubtful. However we hope look in to Tummel sometime this summer. Until then, please give my best wishes to all who remember Dorothy and myself, and we wish you all sunshine and fair winds for the coming season. Kind regards, John.

Jean Ferguson writes..

Bob and I first came to Loch Tummel Sailing Club in 1975 for the Regatta, at that time sailing a National 12. We enjoyed it so much that we came back the next year and became members. Everyone was so friendly and welcoming. At that time we lived at West Linton, south of Edinburgh but came north each weekend to our caravan at Glengoulandie.



Bob, Jean and their classic 15

There were no permanent staff at the sailing club so the custom, then, was that anyone, when not sailing, would cut the grass and that the duty rota 'tea lady' would tidy and clean the clubhouse after sailing. This was sometimes difficult since on a nice summer evening local members were inclined to stay on, while the duty lady wanted to get away.

When we moved to near Ballinluig I volunteered to come along mid-week to clean, and so Bob started to cut the grass. We were the nearest members to the Club and we enjoyed our Wednesday trips.

One day when I was inside cleaning Bob called to me to come outside and there was a small seaplane taxiing up the loch towards the club.



It came slowly past in front of the clubhouse windows and tied up to the jetty. A couple came ashore to ask whether they could use our picnic tables for their lunch. Of course we said 'yes' and joined them. They were

from Glasgow, had part share in the plane from Loch Earn, had been to the club before when there was nobody about but said they never landed on the loch if there were any boats sailing.



We had a very pleasant hour chatting but then they had to leave to get back to Glasgow to collect the children from school! So off they went – taxiing very slowly round the outside of our anchorage. Because of the wind direction they took off towards Port an Eilean, turned round and came back low past the clubhouse, dipping their wings to right and left as they passed and so off home.



Starboard?

Surprising what you can see and who you can meet at the club mid-week!!

Ain't they sweet?

A few photos from the editors collection taken probably around ten years ago...recognise yourself anyone?



Editors note:

Still got that Dalek somewhere...