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Data base of all contacts are being deleted, if you wish to stay in connect with me please email me back with your name and email as I plan to send out a blog from time to time regarding my adventures.

Voyage to Papua New Guineas

This is the first time for many years I do not have any properties on the market, and also no present projects. I have taken this opportunity to sail my 33 foot Crowther catamaran from Metung Victoria back to Papua New Guinea. My son and I explored PNG 9 years ago and a goal was made to sail back on my own sailing Vessel, now nine years on, the journey has begun, with most of the journey so far has been solo. I have decided to delete my entire

data base of people, so anyone who would still like to be in contact with me, please reply with your name and email, as I plan to do a blog from time to time regarding my voyage.



Twofold Bay Eden



Rainbow over Jervis Bay NSW





Sailing at Dawn were I navigated the previous night in Batemans Bay



Point Perpendicular



Resting in Broken Bay [Beard now shaven]





Clean shaven and onto Port Stephens

South Easterly swells the Joys of the Tasman

I left my home town Metung on the 28th of April, Alison joined me on the first leg of 150 nautical miles to Eden NSW the passage took 26 hours riding the south west swells of Bass strait, challenging to say the least. The plan is to take my time exploring the east coast of Australia, rivers and bays. No time schedule just pick the right weather.

While sailing from Eden to Batemans bay and then to Jervis bay the weather forecast was south westerly's, this was not to be, as I experienced northerlies all day of which forced me to beat out to the continental shelve. Arriving in Batemans bay 0130 hours in complete darkness, suffice to say my navigation ability was 100% missing the rocky obstacles late at night. At one stage during the night, my steering failed of which I believe was most likely sea weed caught up on rudders not a good feeling late at night, then experiencing the cry of a humpback whale close by, and sounder showing 100 meters then suddenly 8 meters?

Whale sighting with the humpback's on their northern migration has been numerous at one stage watching a whale going right under the yacht or should I say I sailed over the top of this magnificent creature with the whales 80 tonne body nearly touching my 5 tonne yacht.

The hardest stretch so far was Shoalhaven river to Port Hacking of which I was riding the Tasman Sea's easterly swells breaking at 4 meters and spending 10 hours straight on the helm solo, or blowing a bolt on the tack of the main and repairing it in the swells and wet weather, not for the faint hearted.

"The best place to be is here

and the best time to be here is now"

It's definitely not all beer and skittles as sailing over the shipping lanes of Newcastle at the same time having to experience thick fog for many hours, thank God for the radar and Australian Identification system showing me where the cargo ships were, if I never had the electronic gear I might have been a bit nervous. Three weeks ago a cargo ship lost 87 containers so that was a little concern during the fog. At present I'm on the Camden river at Lauriston not far from Port Macquarie so nearly a third of the trip is complete nearly 700 nautical miles sailed so far.



No points for guessing were this is?



There she blows another Humpback whale

"A great sailor isn't made from sailing on calm waters"

Never Die Wondering

Please reply with your name and email to stay in contact.



Kind regards Alistair Macleod If you wish to unsubscribe I will be doing this automatically if you wish to stay in contact please reply requesting to stay in contact with your name and email. Never Die Wondering ebook and Son of a highlander at www.neverdiewondering.com.au along with past newsletters. Copyright ajmacleod.com. All rights reserved. Newsletter Design Alistair MacLeod