



The Terra Australis

Leg 10
12th - 25th Aug 2002
Darwin to Wyndham
Issue No: 1

Indi's Info Blurb **Voyage Notes from Our 2nd Mate**

We set sail on Monday the 12th August 2002 with twenty four people on board for a two week leg to Wyndham. The ABC camera crew shot some footage for a documentary about Sarah, and left on the second day. Then it was away from Darwin Port and to Bare Sand Island, a turtle research station run by the Northern Territory University. The voyage crew and most of the staff crew went ashore to see turtles laying and baby turtles hatching, all came back on board the next day with exciting stories and photos.

We then sailed for Port Keats, a small harbour in the south of the Territory. The sail lasted four days, with some rough weather where our voyage crew got a taste of seasickness and exhilarating sailing. Rope races were run and all watches are even at the time of writing. The actors, Jason and Kiah, put on the play for Our Lady Sacred Heart School in Wadeye, Port Keats. It was an hour long dinghy trip through mangroves to get to the township.

We left Port Keats and travelled across to the Kimberley Coast where we are now anchored off a little island with abundant wildlife. Today the voyage crew are going ashore for some R and R and the *Windward Bound* will head closer towards Wyndham tonight.

Later: We arrived in Wyndham late on August 25th after taking two tides to travel down the Cambridge Gulf. Anchored off the wharf until morning and said a sad farewell to our voyage crew, especially to the 6 students from Darwin. Great kids.

White Watch came from behind to win the rope races in a cliff-hanger final on the last day. Exciting stuff!



Letters From Flinders **Thoughts from the Voyage of 1802**

This is a most difficult time.

When in the Gulf of Carpentaria I discovered, thanks to my reliable carpenter Mr Mart, that the Investigator "...is slowly rotting and falling apart". Mr Mart has predicted we have as little as 6 months before she sinks beneath us.

I have tarried as long as I dare, mapping the coast as far as the Wessel Islands, and now I must concede that it is too dangerous to carry on.

I feel it would be safer to proceed to Port Jackson by the West and South coasts rather than return the way we have come. However the winds are against us and we therefore cannot continue along the coast.

Hence I have decided to sail for Kupang in Timor. This will enable me to restock the ship with fruit and vegetables, for scurvy has a great hold on myself and all my crew.

Trim, my faithful companion, has become almost grey and lost much weight for the want of his usual fresh food. I am hopeful he shall recover fully once we have reached Port Jackson.

MF



Sketch of the Norfolk, which Matthew Flinders' sailed around Tasmania. Drawn by Jared Parnell, Sanderson High.



TRIM'S TRUE TALES

There I was, sitting in the saloon after a leisurely prowl around the deck when the sound of cardboard boxes thumping down on the deckhouse table came to my attention. I don't know about you, but in my mind cardboard boxes on deckhouse tables means food. Considering we were about to leave Darwin with 24 people on board, it meant a LOT of food.

A stretch, a quick tweaking of whiskers, and I was off. Up into the deckhouse, scene of mayhem. Boxes and boxes filled every space, each crammed with jars, bags, tins, loaves, all edible.

The best ones of all are the tins with labels that start with a big T and end in UNA. The trick is to convince someone to open one, as cutting one open with one's teeth is really rather an operation. A mere hop, skip and a jump and I found the appropriate tins. Chris the cook glanced away for a moment and discovered when his gaze came back to my box that one of the tins had fallen. I wonder how that happened? Elegantly, gracefully, I stretched out beside the tin, uttered a cute miaow and he was butter in my hands. 'Sarah, what about a treat for Trim?'. And there it was, on a blue-rimmed saucer, a juicy tid bit all for me.

You know what I found out last week? There's a thing they do with the anchor that's named after me, it's called catting the anchor. I saw the other crew members do it, they use the winch to haul the anchor right out of the water up to the rail of the ship where they lash it down so it doesn't move about. Even better, the beam of wood that takes the weight of the anchor is called the cat-head.

Travel Buddies Big Day Out !!!

By Minty, Intrepid Reporter for the Windeward Bound

At the moment we are travelling along the Kimberley Coast in Western Australia, stopping off at various beaches along the way.

On Wednesday the 21st of August we stopped off at this really nice beach that didn't have a name. All the crew decided that the first person to step on it could have the beach named after them. Crew member Nick MacIntosh was the first out of the zodiac, so



now everyone on the Windeward Bound calls the beach Macintosh Cove.

All the travel buddies played a great game called Cannon Ball and had so much fun running around and playing in the sand.

Blue Watch won! They had Hobo, Sandy, Ducky and Matt in their team.

We collected lots of interesting things at the beach. We came back to the ship with a wide variety of shells, rocks and other bits and pieces. Everyone had so much fun by the end of the day but were really tired from all the activities they had done.

Find -a- Word: What do the words mean?

Windeward Bound - the name of the ship currently sailing around Australia

Flinders - Matthew Flinders, the man who first sailed around Australia in 1802-03

Main Mast - the tallest mast on a square rig ship, usually towards the stern of the ship

Sailing - travelling on water on a ship using sails to move the ship through the water

Knots - a measurement of boat speed in nautical miles per hour

Sheet - the line on the corner of a sail so you can "sheet" the sail from one side or another

Bow - the front of the ship

Stern - the back of the ship

Seasick - how you can feel in rough or windy weather when at sea

Life Boat - a small boat on board a ship used for emergencies ie. if you have to abandon your ship

Captain - the person in charge of a ship

Helm - the wheel that you steer the ship by

Ocean - a large body of water between continents, the best place to sail a ship

Wind - a steady flow of air necessary to move a tall ship which is under sail

Port - the left side of a ship, when you are facing the bow

Starboard - the right side of a ship, when you are facing the bow