



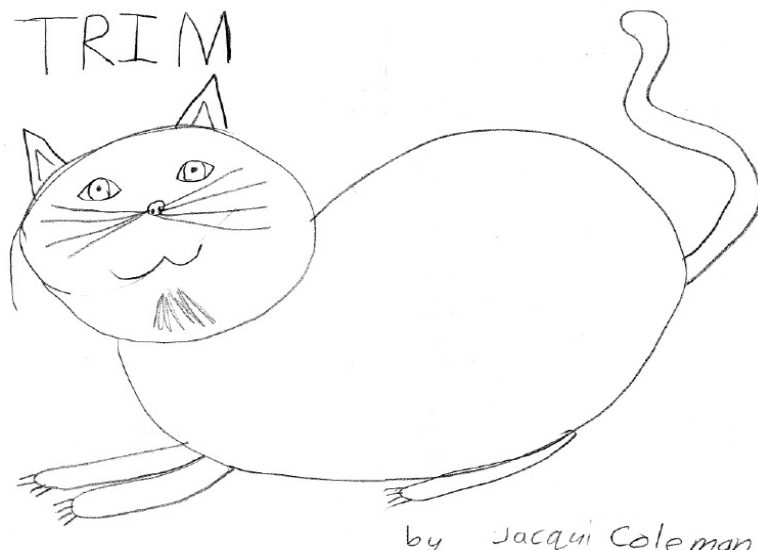
Half Hitch Herald

Leg 11
27th Sep - 8th Aug 2002
Wyndham to Broome
Issue No: 2



Indi's Info Blurb Voyage Notes from our 2nd Mate

After a frantic afternoon restocking the ship for sea, we left sunny Wyndham and headed out into the Cambridge Gulf. Anchoring to await the tide, we met our new voyage crew and it was learning anchor watches for all! The wind being too light to sail we motored out of the Joseph Bonaparte Gulf and around to the King George River. Some lucky voyage crew got to see the spectacular gorge and waterfall (even though there was no water). Then it was off again, this time to Bigge Island, where everyone got to see authentic Aboriginal cave paintings just up the beach. We then sailed down to the Prince Regent River, that seemed to go forever, and come dark we turned around, unable to locate King's Cascades. Into King Sound we ventured, the land of the horizontal waterfalls, and down to Derby. They gave us a very warm welcome, thanks Derby!! Now we have just passed the Lacepede Islands and heading quickly down to Broome for a week long stay in the Pearl Capital of Australia!!



Letters From Flinders Thoughts from the Voyage of 1802 - 1803

I am pleased the voyage to Timor has passed uneventfully. Rarely a day passed without sighting large fish and birds, and on one occasion, sharks. Inspection of the ship's company by the surgeon, Mr Bell, has found 22 men with signs of scurvy. He believes many more are weak and will fall ill with continued heavy exertion and unremitting toil.

We sighted the land of Timor on March 29th but it was not until March 31st that we were finally able to enter Samow Strait and approach the town in Coupang (Kupang) Bay.

On entering the strait, an American ship and Dutch Brig were sighted. The commanders of both vessels were welcomed on board the *Investigator* and we exchanged news, the first I have received since leaving Port Jackson in July last year.

We anchored in Coupang Bay at 1600 and saluted the fort with 13 guns, which was returned with an equal number.

I shall soon prepare to go on shore to wait on the Governor and collect a supply of fresh meat and vegetables for the ship's company, and of course, my constant companion, Trim.

It will take some days to resupply our vessel. Our botanists will enjoy the opportunity to examine the vegetation of Timor, in the hope of tracing a gradual change of plants from India to New Holland.

MF



Hannah Stewart Interviews Matt and Dunstall about their Big Adventure on Bigge Island

Matt: "Well, we were all piled into plastic bags and put on the little boat (Zodiac). We jumped around a bit and it was very rough. I thought it was great fun."

Dunstall: "I did too."

Matt: "When the bumping and jumping stopped, Mel carried us all onto a beach."

Dunstall: "I know, it had white and blue crystal clear water but a crocodile lived there. I wanted to go for a swim."

Matt: "We all did, Dunstall, but did you want to get eaten?"

Dunstall: "No way!"

Matt: "Anyway we all sat on the sand and made things and collected shells and when Mel came back she took us to look at the (aboriginal) artwork. It was very good. There was a little ship and it looked just like the Windeward Bound."

Dunstall: "We saw turtle nests remember, Matt."

Matt: "Oooh, yes, I remember now. We didn't see any turtles though."

Dunstall: "I know that, Matt."

Matt: "Hey, don't be sooo harsh, Dunstall."

Dunstall: "Sorry."

Matt: "We carried lunch with us as well and had a sandwich. I had tomato and cheese with extra tuna."

Dunstall: "I had tuna, lettuce, tomato, cheese and celery which was soooo nice."

Matt: "After lunch we had a look around. Jason showed me a skull and bones!"

Dunstall: "Yuck!"

Matt: "Dunstall, it was so so so cool."

Dunstall: "Yeah, I know (not)."

Matt: "Listen, we went up onto some rocks and there was this little gully in the rocks. Mel jumped over it and then we kept going. We found a crab and Jason was trying to pick it up."

Dunstall: "Did he get bitten?"

Matt: "No, but still it was cool."

Hannah: "What did you do next, Matt?"

Matt: "Well, we all went back in the Zodiac."

Dunstall: "Bumping and jumping, I guess, but when we got back, well that's another story."

Hannah: "Well tell me."

Matt: "Ok, we got pineapple and watermelon and rockmelon."

Dunstall: "Yum, um ok."

Matt: "Hey, they are my favourite fruit."

Dunstall: "Okay Dokey, whatever you say."

Hannah: "Then what happened?"

Matt: "We all played cards."

Hannah: "Did you?"

Dunstall: "Oooh yes."

Hannah: "What did you play?"

Matt: "Speed, Patience, Strip Jack Naked, and Snap."

Hannah: "That must had been fun."

Dunstall: "It was."

Hannah: "Well, I think you two have had too much fun for one day. Why don't you go to bed?"

Matt and Dunstall: "No, NO and NO!"

Hannah: "Ok, then why don't you just read?"

Matt: "Well, because we don't have any books to read."

Hannah: "Why don't I read you a book and then you can teach me how to play Speed."

Matt and Dunstall: "Ok."



Matt and Dunstall



Matthew Flinders and the King of the Coral Sea

Part One of a Fantasy Tale

Edited and Adapted from "The Coral Carnival"
By Gunnar "Lugsail" Larsen

Many, many years ago, in what was then a little known part of the world, there lived a great King. He ruled with an uncommon strength and an astonishing wisdom, over a vast area of the sea, where there were the most beautiful of coloured coral reefs and the loveliest of tropical islands.

For he was a Sea King - the King of the Coral Sea - and he was called 'King Coral'.

The great King Coral, over the long years, had many wives. These were all mortal women, and from them he had a good number of daughters, who are the 'Coral Nymphs'.

He never had any sons. But there was an only sister, who everyone feared, because of her evil powers. For she ruled over the fiercest of the winds. And she was called 'Queen Cyclone'.

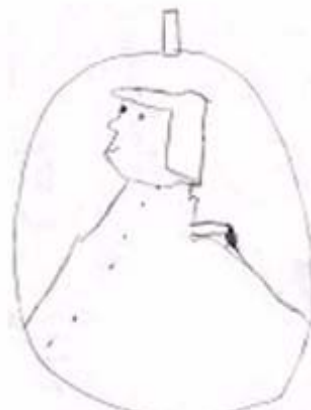
It was decreed away back in the olden times that, so long as the corals and all of the other creatures of this Coral Kingdom continued to live and grow, so King Coral and his beautiful Coral Nymphs would roam all over the Coral Sea, from reef to reef, island to island, to protect each and every thing, always and forever.

Next Issue: A Sail!



Jack Stewart celebrates his 7th birthday a little early!

Mike loves hanging around in interesting places



A portrait of Matthew Flinders by Hannah Coleman



Tyson, Chris, Matthew and Lenore, from the Broome Rangers, have something to smile about - no more seasickness!!

Jack, Jacqui, Hannah S and Hannah C demonstrate the Abandon Ship drill in the latest fashion lifejackets



Please note: All photos publish are Windeward Bound Trust Copyright