

‘A Champagne Potter....was this the best ever?’

This was our first Potter and surely it could not have been better.

A dozen or so Scow Potterers with three accompanying RIBs set off in bright sunshine and a 3/4 North Easterly for a fast run across the Solent to Yarmouth. Met there by the RIBs we were towed through the harbour to stop for a comfy coffee break.

Then on through the folding bridge and a gentle run up this beautiful winding river to the causeway. For this part of our voyaging we were joined by a local Yarmouth Scow.



Next we had an interesting beat back to attach to the anchored RIBs and a very sociable picnic lunch en masse. Tuna sandwiches for us.

A long pause for the bridge and we were on our way again and guess what? The wind had veered to the East to give us a long fetch back. Thanks to everyone for a great day!

Jeremy Vines