

## 2023 2 Week Cruise on Sea Sikh to Thousand Islands

Sat Aug 19

AYC to FBYC

Sailed all the way, no tacks, going about 6-7 knots. Inside Frechmans Bay harbour, boat progressively slowed. Wind was 16 knots on the beam. We stopped in the narrow dredged channel to do a weed shake and got blown aground. Not much came off. We limped at full throttle doing 1 knot to the docks where we were able to back up and shake a ton of weeds off. Got a decent slip next to the original owner of Burnin Rudder. He has moved on to massive power boats now. Is this the path we all take?

Ate across the bay via dinghy at a fancy place. Met Jeff and Sandra for drinks on the boat after. He got me the King Kong flask from Wilson! I saw it there on the AYC cruise but was too stupid to buy it while we were antiquing. I told the story to Jeff who came through on his visit there.



Sun Aug 20

FBYC to Cobourg

Got out of fbyc no problem. Raised the sails and the wind died. We motored all the way. The lake went from 24°to 14°and the motoring was cold.

Docked at the Cobourg Marina, saw Crackers. Went to the beach via dinghy and played dice on the beach. The beach was packed. Went to the nearby restaurant for dinner but they were booked, so we got take out and ate on the boat.



Mon Aug 21

Cobourg to Trenton

Wind prediction was for a windy morning. But declining as we went. Wind was strong in the morning and finished at 16 knots by the time we got to the canal. We don't have enough clothes. The lake is only 11° before the canal! It's 24° on the other side of the canal, sunny, hot. So much better. Weeds built up so bad on our way into the marina, we couldn't get them off by shaking. Had to dive the boat. Tom and Harsha try to drown me by not spotting me, but I managed to take a ton of weeds off the rudder. Saw Sam from FBYC leaving the marina as we went in. After we docked Carl from FBYC docked next to us. We had drinks together. Tom went fishing, got nothing. Cooked dinner on board. Trenton is an excellent Marina.



Tues Aug 22

Trenton to Picton

No wind. Motoring all day. Saw Doug from FBYC going home. Chatted on the radio. Stopped around lunch and floated in the bay while Tom fished, he got nothing. Docked in Picton marina. Walked the whole town. Are at a fancy restaurant, the Royal.

Wed Aug 23

Picton to Rays ball, then to Kingston

Found Rays place; moored to his ball. Our dinghy tranny became disabled so Ray paddled us to shore. Visited with Ray and Thomas B, saw all the paintings and his place. Continued to Bath but they were full, same with Collins Bay. Ended up in Kingston at the marina. Did a haunted house tour.





Thurs Aug 24

Full day in Kingston.

Misty day, but rented bikes and took Tom on a little tour of Queens and the ghetto and the Wellington (a bar where I spent most of my wealth and most of my time during university, and I went to U of T. It's one of my favorite bars ever). Harsha joined us a bit later and we took the bikes to the pen for a tour. Old guards talked to us...they seem like they would have no problem beating you down. Went to the blues fest and saw 2 bands, one at the Royal mounted horse artillery club?



Fri Aug 25

Another full day in Kingston

Used the trolley to do laundry and get groceries. Met Jen and Steve - Kingston friends. Went to dinner in one of the back alleys near the Toucan. He used to be a prison guard...seems like a ball buster and a huge football fan.

Sat Aug 26

Kingston to Gan

Saw a big time Pokerrun on the way there. Tons of super fast boats, going super fast, being chased by a full size chopper, amazing. Met the Vachers in Gan; he is one of the crew from B.R.. Went to a beach at Potters Bay in America. Didn't check in, and saw the NY police there but they didn't bother us. It was windy and cloudy but the water was 25...good and bad. We went for dinner in town but struggled to find a place to eat cause everything was closed. We found a place that serves apps.

Sun Aug 27

Gan all day

Did a lap around Grindstone island on the motor; no wind with the Vachers. On the way into the dock the throttle came loose and we lost control. Tom found open water where we could diagnose and fix the problem...carried on, no problem. Got to the dock around 1, swapped crew, Vachers gone, Gupta boards. Did a lap around Grindstone with the Guptas. Ate dinner on the boat.



Mon Aug 28

Gan to Alexandria Bay

Motored all the way. Stopped at Boldt Castle and checked in to US customs. Toured Castle and docked at Riverside resort. Swam, went out for dinner in town. Ran into that Greg guy again. Greg is from Whitby marina on his own boat, and we meet him every day by chance. He seems to be on the exact same itinerary as us. Ate at a restaurant



Tues Aug 29

Alexandria Bay to Prinyers Cove

Left early and motored all the way, no wind. Stopped in Gan to drop off Guptas, then carried on to Prinyers. This is a really really nice place. Fished but just caught tiny fish.



Wed Aug 30

Prinyers to Trenton

Big wind in the reach, got up to 8 knots sailing, not surfing. In the bay, on the way to Trenton it's on the nose so we motor against 20 knots. Get to Trenton with enough time to go to the movies.

Thurs Aug 31

Whole day in Trenton

We went grocery shopping, did the natural history museum, air force base museum, and ate at the Korean restaurant. This is the best marina we saw on the entire trip. Trenton is good place too, but smells like manure everywhere you go.





Fri Sep 1

Trenton to Cobourg

No wind motored the whole way, but we managed to sail for 40 minutes before we docked. Went straight to the beach. The water was warm and the beach was not crowded. When we took the dinghy to shore we found a lost baby turtle. Harsha found a rescue to take it, and delivered it to the marina for pick up. We beached for another hour then rushed off to Harsha's dinner reservation. On the way back to the marina Tom saw the Haggarts pulling in. They are on their way to Trinidad and this is the last time we will see them, right?



Sat Sep 2

Cobourg to Whitby



Big wind (on the nose) and waves predicted. They were kinda right. It was windy, building all day to 25 sustained, and waves 4-5', of course it was on the nose. An exhausting sail with the motor on full and reefed sails to get us to Whitby by 4:00. Beating all day, Tom noticed one of the shrouds had backed off alot. Fortunately it was noticed before we lost the mast! I even tightened the shrouds before we left anticipating the pounding. Otherwise the boat and davits did good. Ate at WYC and turned in around 8:30. Same thing predicted for tomorrow, ugg

Sun Sep 3

Whitby to Toronto

Wind directly on the nose. This time only 10-15 knots and waves just 1-2'. We didn't have to be at the ayc for any particular time, so the beatings began. It took us a while to get to the Bluffs; with these old sails 90° is the best we can make on each tack. Coincidentally Blundell was on the hook near the Bluffs going for a swim. We rafted to them and did the same. Best day so far for sailing and weather. The wind picked up a bit and we started dragging so that was our cue to shove off and make way for Toronto. The air show just ended and we were definitely going against the grain. Heading into every weird boat you can imagine.

You can tell we are no longer out east. As we enter the harbour we are meet with such foreign things: cruise ship, tug boat, freighter, kayakers, paddle boarders, taxis, party boats, tenders, ferries, kite surfers, rental boats, foilers, oilers, planes, choppers, tall buildings, and noise galore. On shore, more foreign things: CNE traffic, regular traffic, construction, people everywhere, pedestrian jerks, driving jerks, fowl smells, horns and loud mufflers. It's good to be home?

