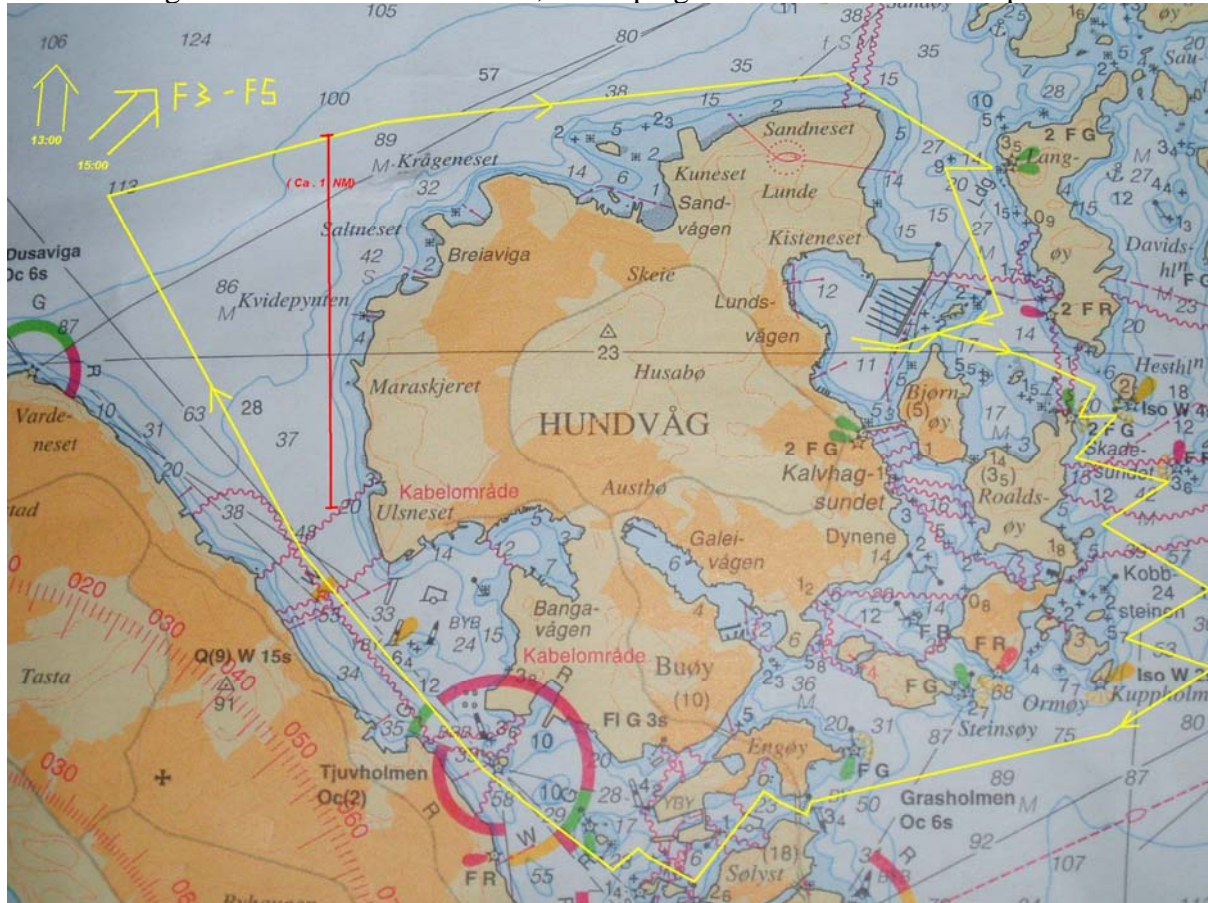


## A little solo Sunday sail around Hundvåg

Holydays are here, just not for me, everyone but me are gone, so today's sailtrip had to be a solo.

Hundvåg is the biggest island "inside" Stavanger and got a bridge connection to the mainland as late as in 1977. Here, in Lundsvågen Harbour I keep my two boats, *Johanna* and *Broremann*, only 10 minutes drive from where I live. The Lundsvågen boat club rents the land from Stavanger town at a reasonable cost, so keeping a boat there isn't that expensive.



..Lundsvågen a bit up to the right. The horizontal latitude line is 59:00N.  
The yellow sailed line is just roughly painted on, not a gps-track...

The trip started fine with an F3-F4 from just west of south. Tacking my way southwards it was soon clear that the foul bottom was holding me back. I had noticed this before in Malena: The speed doesn't drop that much, but the fin keel just seems to lose grip. The result was that even in the good conditions I was hardly able to tack within 100°. I decided not to sulk over this fact but rather enjoy life and the sunshine and then headed for town. At arriving at Engøy Bridge I decided to tack my way through with my camera in one hand...



**.. Engøy Bridge...**



**.. approaching...**



**..almost through...**





**.. sneaking in all sorts of fluky winds...**



**..yezz, made it...**



**.. tacking my way westwards, port tack and...**



**.. and starboard tack with the Stavanger harbour in front...**



**.. then a final tack past Tjuvholmen (Thief's Island) before..**



**..heading north-west out of town, skipper slow with easing the sheets...**





.. the town disappearing at about 6kts. Johanna always leaves nice trails behind her...



..the coated port side of the sail...



.. and the uncoated sb. side...

On the broad reach out the fjord I had a good look on the sail. The coated port side attracts dirt which keeps the sail moist and then there is all the mold (mildew?). I'm unsure of if this sail is blue with black spots or black with blue spots. Luckily, here the strong sunshine helps me out.

Heading east, north of Hundvåg, I could gybe and have a look at the other side (above, right). This uncoated side is generally cleaner, but much more sun-bleached. Without a sail-cover since new that sail has to take what it gets. Today, when hoisting sail I bet nearby 30litres of water was collected in its furled folds...



.. eastbound in Åmøyfjorden with Hundvåg to the right..



.. romping along nicely on a broad reach..



....a few more tacks and then we are back on 59°N again, just outside the harbour...



.. the wind is still too southerly to sail back into the berth, so I motor in...



..passing good old Malena..





..and then finally sneak into the berth. The 10hp 4-stroke Yamaha with high-trust propeller makes it a child's play...

Finally

There was nothing spectacular or even special with this little sail-trip. It just shows what I like to do. The only thing that competes with this as a way of unwinding must be to do the same in *Broremann...*

Stavanger, 20100718

Arne Kverneland



.. a sailtrip isn't over until the paper work has been done...