

Shipping journal written by Fred Bender on board the sailing logger Tecla in 2005

Fred is the grandson of seagoing grandfathers J.C Bender and Willem Houthoff

July 9th. Filling the suitcase, finally everything complete.
Prepared for the trip.

What is in the case globally (in random order)

Blue, rubber boots, around 6 sets of undergarments

1 zip-off cotton pants. 1 pair of jeans. 4 towels / + 4 washcloths.

shirts with long / short sleeves, 2 sweaters. short summer coat cotton long sleeve

1 summer coat without sleeves,, long tie, shaver, toilet items such as soap and toothpaste.

Shower gel alter-shave. , sunscreen, some self-care / first aid.

Film material, shoe care product, socks

Digital alarm clock on battery with large blue display

3-cup Philips shaver.

ICOM 4-band radio with charger, and with battery.

1 pair of sandals

1 pair of shoes.

2 support stockings.

Magazines.

suitcase with cart weighs 16 kilos in 2005. (measured in Cork afterwards)

July 10, Sunday. The day of departure has arrived today.

I get out of bed at 5.45 am.

Washing, dressing and some food.

At 7 am I go with Jeanine, who takes me to Schphol on the way to the metro.

We easily pick up the first metro of the Sunday morning timetable of 07h11.

In the Arena, the home stadium of Ajax, this night has been a big dance party of many thousands of people.

The dress code was indicated as being black.

The metro literally saw "black" from the people who had been to the party. and go home now.

Something like that happens only a few times a year, which is busy on early Sunday morning.

At Duivendrecht station we "wriggle" out of the metro with some difficulty.

After having bought tickets for the train, we are waiting for the next train in the direction of Schiphol.

We arrived in the departure hall of Schiphol at around 08h20.

By means of self-service, passengers must make themselves known at boarding machines.

By means of a scan of the passport, the system is informed which passenger has joined the machine.

Just like buying a train ticket in the vending machine, this system has clearly been designed.

I receive my boarding pass there via the vending machine.

After having eaten something together with Jeanine, we take a look around the electronics, affectionately called "toy stores".

There is only observation done, nothing purchased this time.

Eventually I go through the passport control and the detection gates.

In peace I go to pier D26.

The travelers are waiting in a disciplined manner, following the service instructions of the aviation officials.

Finally I sit down in chair D of row 16, and write this story above.

The flight takes 1h20 min to Cork, the captain Miles captain reports.

At 10h45 the aircraft leaves the land.

I appear to be sitting next to 2 gentlemen who speak Spanish to each other.

I am hardly aware of the content.

For my profession, it almost started to be worthwhile to become more proficient in this area.

Towards South America there are enough business contacts that will make this meaningful.

500 mile / hour flight speed, 10 kilometer altitude.

In the arrival hall I meet Boretta Faber from Nijmegen and Carine van As from Utrecht at the airport.
Corine's luggage did not arrive in Cork.
Corine reports this at the airport.
Without Corina's luggage we board the Bus to Cork's main bus station.
Common bus trip to the Tecla.
city walk in the afternoon.
Drunk tea in a cafeteria in the shade of a tree-lined tree with the three of us.
Welcome on board the tecla by Jaap and Jennie.
Introduction to the other creatures.
(too many names to remember at first.)
Spent a quiet first night on board.

July 11, Monday. Departure from Cork harbor.
The sails rise at the mouth of the river.
when you call this morning there is still no positive result to report about Corina's luggage.
Not too much wind, lots of sunshine.
Partly on the sails but later on the motor to the Kinsale roadstead.
The common evening meal was i.v.m. enjoyed the very sunny weather on deck.
The corveet is also largely completed on the deck.
Only the pans that have not been upstairs are usually downstairs.
Then we went to the pub with Borette, Corine and the cook Sven.
The skipper has landed us with the tender.
It became a very animated atmosphere, with good conversation.
Later 4 more creatures join us at the table.
At midnight Jaap the skipper brought us back on board with the tender at midnight.
Then it was nice to rest.

July 12, Tuesday departure from the Kinsale road to the port of Magee.

There is a very very limited wind.
Lots of sunshine during the boat trip.
Arrival at the port of Port Magee.
At least I recognize that I have certainly been here more in the last 4 years.
This day I had the corvee service with Ellie and Christien.
Through united cooperation with good human contact, we have done our job well,
Since I have prior knowledge of where everything should be, I have taken on the cleaning work.
Elly is a nice woman my age.
Raised 4 children.
Has Indian appearance through grandparents.
Previously had a bed and breakfast pension before, and therefore knows how to approach.
In the evening I went walking around the area with the group from last night.
Then 1 drink consumed in the pub.
I wanted to make it a little less late than yesterday.
The owner of the pub also comes to the Tecla.
With the exception of 3 people, all others are still in the pub.
I speak with Elly the chateau.
The conversation is cordial and friendly.
The castelein greatly appreciates that the Tecla is in the harbor.
Given its history, the Tecla seems to be a mini tall ship.
Elly appears to have a Dutch flag in her luggage from the European football with "hup Holland, hup"
on it.
The flag is made available to the castle owner with a sign.
This gesture is greatly appreciated.
With 2 big kisses on Elly's cheek, the castle owner says goodbye to the Tecla.
Later he comes back with a number of beer glasses from the pub with the Irish markings.

July 13, Wednesday Departure from Port Magee harbor to Union Hall.
The weather is warm, not too much wind.

Due to the large number of creatures, a structural rigging plan can be followed.
The mainsail is lifted jointly.
The ladies operate the claw trap, the men the peak trap, this is much heavier.
The ladies team hoists the mizzen.
The other sails are pulled up by the men.
Float, sail and lots of sunbathing.
At the end of the afternoon we arrive for the Unionhall oath.
Once again a very tasty meal is presented to us by the chef Sven.
In the evening, the passengers are put ashore with the tender.
There appears to be a port taxi operating here that takes people to and from the ships.
This taxi is paid for by the cafes present.
these visitors have increased the turnover of the cafes.
It is animated, often with a good conversation, while enjoying an Irish beer.
After midnight the port taxi brings us back on board in stages.
The taxi driver appears to be a lady from Antwerp, who has been living here in Ireland for 24 years.
She observes that Sven also comes from Antwerp.
She has previously had an Irish pub in Antwerp.

July 14, Thursday. departure from the Unionhall speech to the Castletonbere speech.
Fortunately, there is much more wind today than in the last 2 days.
The temperature on the water was therefore somewhat less high.
therefore more clothing had to be left on.
this has the further advantage that the skin is not so heavily loaded by the sun.
a day of rest for the skin is very good.
At anchor that we reach in the afternoon, we anchor again.
The nearby harbor is almost dry at low tide.
With the tender I went ashore with the group for dinner.
There we visited a church with surrounding cemetery.
As far as can be traced, the majority are graves from the 19th century until before 1960.
In the main street we find the only shopkeeper in the neighborhood.
Everything can be bought there in limited quantities.
I buy my first ice cream.
There is also a telephone booth there.
The previous day I transferred the Irish access number from the Netherlands directly from my handheld computer into my address book.
At least now I can call Jeanine. However, Jeanine is not at home.
Afterwards she appears to have visited mother Bender.
With the tender I am again offered by the Tecla.
On this Thursday evening we will all stay on board.
After 3 evenings "pub tiger" it is so quiet.
Friday and Saturday night, it will be very late again with live music.

July 15, Friday. sea trip from to Baltimore.
There is a large wind and quite a bit of sun.
We have since started a good speed.
At the end we arrive in Baltimore (Ireland).
there the Tecla is parked against the quay.
There is quite a bit of professional fishing here.
Baltimore is not that big.
Tomorrow we will go by bus / ferry to explore the area.
the morning with the Tecla continues again.
Tonight with a reasonable part of the group went to the pub.
There is live music there on Friday and Saturday nights.
The band consisted of a total of 5 people and a singing chateau.
A lot of Irish music was played.
I could dance wonderfully to the rhythm.
The majority of the creatures, however, appear to be stiff rakes.
Jaap can use these "mooring posts" to fix the mooring lines of the Tecla to it.
01h30 Irish time I go to the telephone booth to call Jeanine at home.

Then I head in the direction of the Tecla.
A few band members are still playing around there.
A few creatures are sitting there listening carefully.

July 16, Saturday Stay at Baltimore

Bus / walking tour to Skibberien

Outward by bus, back on foot.

The route along the road is approx. 12 km.

The route along a saltwater lake to Baltimore will be a little longer.

The route runs through beautiful nature.

In Ireland people have not heard of route signs.

Routes are not specified for the local roads.

Despite limited indications, I can still find my way back via the saltwater lake and Baltimore.

Occasionally have to walk a little double due to uncertain continuation of the road.

Arrived in Baltimore with my 2 roommates drinking a large pot of tea in the first best pub we encountered.

On board I refreshed and rested before we went to dinner at 7.30 pm.

Again prepared by the unsurpassed chef Sven.

On Saturday evening there is currently no live music in the harbor.

Still had a drink with the creatures on the shore.

To keep it simple everyone puts Eur in the drinking greenhouse.

Settling is then somewhat less problematic.

For everyone there is certainly 3 consumptions. This is very reasonable.

There was also a so-called bachelor night on the terrace.

In a lady with a sherp with "bride" on it with a very radiant face, her friends had taken their seats

a nearby table.

It was very cheerful there.

Enjoyed another cheseburger on the quay before going to the ship.

July 17, Sunday. Departure from Baltimore.

As the Tecla was the first to hit the quay, the Tecla first had to get away.

The redress procedure took some time to first release the ships and then secure them on the quay.

Along the way the famous lighthouse from the Fassnet race is passed.

In the evening Jaap dropped anchor in the vicinity of Dunboy Castle almost 1 year ago I was too

here in the same place.

this castle was set on fire by the IRA in the time of the 1st world war.

In the evening, the first significant rain falls in the vacancy.

July 18, Monday. from the Dunboycastle anchorage to Bearisland.

In the morning hours there was an opportunity for passengers to the castle.

Since this year 2005 there has been a fence around the castle that was set ablaze by the Iran in the 20s of the 20th century.

I take a walk on the island myself.

The last part goes straight through the undergrowth.

There appears to have been a lot of fighting in the region in 1602

A number of plaques applied mention this.

The last one was added to the 400 in 2002

anniversary year.

After everyone has come on board for lunch.

After lunch, the speech from DunboyCastle is abandoned and the course is set for the port of Castletonbere.

We will find a number of ships lying alongside for a few hours.

It is quite a clambering to get off and on board later.

I walk again through the well-known main street, and go to a supermarket where they have tasty ice cream until now to sell.

I take a large ice cream of Eur 1.25. It tastes great again.

Elsewhere in the street I recognize a souvenir shop where I bought Irish alphabet letter - key chains in previous years.

Last year there was a lack of certain letters that I wanted to give to my friends.

This year I have more choice. I inform the friendly shopkeeper that I still recognize his business from last year and came back to buy the missing keychain letters.

My statement of previous customer satisfaction is good with retailers.

I put in my missing letters and buy some postcards from Eur .40 at. The castle ruins are depicted on one of the maps.

I recall that there is currently a fence around the castle.

The shopkeeper gives the reason that there are very premature plans to restore the building to its old state

for use as a hotel.

I leave his shop with a happy face of the shopkeeper.

Later I recommend the case to other creatures.

people I enter the store for the second time.

With a gesture I have taken along some other creatures who want to buy something in your store, I greet the smiling middle class.

Some small items are bought in the store by the creatures.

We all greet the shopkeeper who runs a small family business with not too "exciting" general and tourist affairs.

We are very hungry for cappuccino.

We settle down on an improvised terrace in front of the pub's door.

The terrace consists of a number of plastic tables and chairs in a free car parking space.

The number of creatures with thirst is constantly increasing.

Sconens and other pastries are also used.

Afterwards we all clamber again about the fishing boats on board the Tecla.

We are now continuing to an anchorage near Bear Island.

Sven has mackerel on the menu tonight with mashed potatoes and cauliflower with sauce.

It tastes great again.

As an encore, apple compote with whipped cream with nuts is served.

This day I fulfilled the corve tasks with Olli and Thomas from Hamburg, both from Germany.

The kitchen is again tip-top afterwards.

July 19, Tuesday from the speech from BearIsland to Glengariff.

After breakfast, I take a wonderful invigorating shower.

Because of the predicted wind force, a reef will be in it

I hear mainsail stabbed from the shower.

Mainsail and jib are raised without my cooperation this time.

The anchor is being raised, we are sailing a lot of wind.

The breeding is put to hand.

(With a lap the jib is fixed in the opposite direction as the mainsail)

We sail to Glengariff in 3 hours.

First the mussel farm is passed.

This beataat from nets that are anchored to gray plastic barrels.

The mussels have secured themselves in the mesh of the net.

The advantage of this method of cultivation is that the mussels remain completely free of sand.

Further on we pass a seal colony on a rock.

We are now at anchor in Glengariff's speech.

The ship attracts the attention of a number of curious white swans.

These were the ones observed here last year, I remember.

In Glengariff there is a beautiful Italian garden on an island.

With the tender Jaap brings a number of creatures there.

The access to the tuis is approx. Eur 2 excluding transport.

Eur 10 returns from shore for a ferry going to the gardens.

Thanks to the services of the Tecla tender (which is included in the price), money is saved.

I go ashore with a number of creatures.

We're going shopping.

A shop is opened in the main street that has Danish knitwear in its collection.

Various creatures buy a beautiful Irish sweater.

Afterwards, to make the good purchases, it is consumed by consuming a mug of cappuccino with scones.

Then the tender brings us back on board the "mother ship", the Tecla. The main meal that night consisted of a delicious stew with vegetables and potatoes and a delicious sauce.

July 20 Wednesday "swan song" The last sailing trip of the season from Glengariff to Bantry.

Thursday, July 21, the bus goes from Bantry to Cork on weekdays at 9:30 am. 11h30 is much too late.

Plane goes at 2.30 pm

Arrival at Cork airport at 1.30 pm desirable

departure 9:30 am arrival at the central bus station + 2 hours later. (11:30 am)

Then transfer to the airport by bus.

Then wait quietly for dinner

kidney garden with entire group.

July 21, Thursday. Return day.

Breakfast, case closed.

Say goodbye to the creatures.

Luggage cart charged.

On time to the bus stop.

Bus from 9:30 am, arrival at 11:45 am in Cork.

First a sanitary stop.

Waiting for transfer to airport from 12h15.

Then I am very well on time. to text and read.

This gives peace.

everything has been successful so far.

12h45 in the airport hall.

I drink something.

I will eat later when I can check in my suitcase.

I am currently missing a hand to carry a tray.

Checked baggage, had a successful flight to Dublin

without delays.

Upon arrival, the presence of the cart, but not of the suitcase is determined.

Declaration made at Aer Aran

Upon finding, the suitcase is then handed over by Aer Aran to Aer Lingus for forwarding to Amsterdam.

AerLingus in Dubln knows about it.

Wait and see if the suitcase in Amsterdam comes with the flight.

Otherwise the delivery may take a while.

If things go wrong, the washing machine cannot wash today.

Traveling to Amsterdam on time with an airbus320 is in any case guaranteed.

My house keys are of course just like my mobile phone charger in my handbag.

Alone or my first photo film in my handtas is not certain.

The aircraft leaves for Amsterdam on time.

And at 8:15 pm I am indeed looking at the baggage claim belt full of expectations as to whether my suitcase has indeed come with the flight or not.

I crawled through the eye today.

When I left the plane I lost the envelope with travel documents in the plane.

I reported that to the Aer Aran counter.

The company immediately started calling internally, the papers are now valid, I can continue to Amsterdam with the cart.

July 22 Friday suitcase is justified.

Receive a notification from klm by telephone that Today the suitcase has arrived at Schiphol.

Early in the evening I parked my car in the office that is located next to the NS station RAI.

For Eur 3.20 I allow myself to be transported back and forth to Schiphol by train.

The Fuel and parking costs are a multiple here.
Apart from the frequent walking from Schiphol from the car to the reception hall.
While walking at the height of ontvsangsthal2 where I have to be I am called, asking what I am here has to do.
They appear to be 4 Tecla creatures who stayed in Ireland for a day longer. Only on Friday is there a direct afternoon return flight between Cork and Amsterdam.
I quickly indicate that I have returned to Schiphol to pick up a missed suitcase.
The conversation is short but cordial.
The traveling companions now travel further back home.
I go to the post-checked baggage counter.
I identify myself there.
I show the Dublin notification form.
It contains the Aer Aran reference number.
The case is found and handed over to me.
Corina and I were not happy with this trip.
But everything is still fine.
This is the end of the description of the adventures experienced aboard the sailing logger Tecla of Jaap and Jenny of 2005.
Wait and see if there will be a follow-up next year.