

Tuesday 29th May

After Monday night's celebrations, the team had arranged to go Blo Karting to blow away the hangovers. However, as assorted members of the team drifted into breakfast and bets were being taken on who would be the next to arrive, it became apparent that we were going to be a little late again! We eventually gathered all the team members and set off for St Ouen's Bay and Five Mile Beach where we were introduced to Blo Karts. Sand yachts to you and I, these are oversize tricycles powered by a sail a bit larger than a windsurfer's. We set off up and down the sand enjoying this exhilarating sport. However, true to form the weather took a hand once more and the wind, so bracing yesterday, quickly died to a cough and the team were becalmed under brilliant blue skies. The one day we wanted wind it failed us – you just can't please rifle shooters!

In the afternoon the team split up, the "Greshams Girls" doing a spot of retail therapy whilst the blokes returned to Crabbé to play with "big boys toys" at the Jersey Pistol Club. Great fun was had by all, and we are very grateful to Derek Bernard and John Sawyer for hosting us. We started on .22 and quickly graduated to centre-fire, thoroughly enjoying this form of shooting sport. Stuart demonstrated the "Manchester gangsta style" and with Dave, Simon and Peter hosed down the targets at 25 yards. A variety of pistols were available for our use including, 9mm, .45ACP, .38 special, and the biggest of all, .44 Magnum which did the headaches from the previous evening's frivolities no favours at all. After familiarisation and practice we lined up with our pistol of choice for the competition, consisting of 15 rounds deliberate and 15 rounds snap shooting at 4 second exposures. Leading the way was Ian, closely followed by Colin, David and Reg.

A swift shopping visit to St Helier was followed by a champagne reception in the girls room, then on to sample our final culinary delights at the excellent Boat House restaurant. Fine food, fine wines and fine company all topped off by a session of the Kangaroo Court. What goes on tour stays on tour, although it may be recorded that "Judge Jefferies" Charlton was obliged to don the Black Cap on several occasions. He also acquired the heaviest fines, and the team drinking fund was well supplemented. We then found ourselves back at La Cala for further dancing and more Guinness for the captain, and many variations of dancing from Colin, Peter and Jon, ably accompanied by Maz, Charlie and Holly. Simon treated us to a fine display of falling over on Maz...

A team sing-song took place on the bus back to the hotel with some Dewdrop classics, and the captain forgetting the words to "Danny Boy". A cheeky half and hit the sack, not wanting to go home tomorrow.