

was back on. Mort said to him, "We have enjoyed your beautiful marina, but the power situation was very unpleasant." He said to Mort, "At least you have a generator to fall back on, the town's folk have no power at all." And, I said "yes, but when they get no power, they don't have to pay for what they don't get." At which point he "pretended" surprise that the girl in the office charged us for the power. He apologized (sp?) and left, only to return a 'shou later with a 50% refund of the electricity charge. This mollified Mort somewhat, but he still feels 100% charge irregardless, is their policy, since Mr. Albany ~~was~~ was present in the office when Mort had complained to the girl about the 100% charge.

~~Anyway~~ Anyway, we felt better, and we had cocktails & dinner aboard - shrimp and linguini, and then off to bed.

Tuesday, April 25, 1989 Coast Harbor to Green Turtle
 We cast off our lines at 8:00 A.M. The day was sunny and the breeze was light. We had a lovely short run. Exiting the inside of the barrier islands at Max of War-Loggerhead Channel, and reentering north of Whale

Cay. This was relatively simple, and very comfortable due to the confidence we have in the Radar. We just keep the chart prescribed distance from the coast line. Super. We tied up at 1:00 P.M. We ate aboard tonight after checking in with Chris & Julie Farrington the managers of the resort, Marina Complex of Green Turtle

Wednesday, April 26, 1989 Green Turtle

This place is magnificent. Very natural and unspoiled. We have made arrangements to stay until Saturday at high tide. Then try to be back home by the 15th of May.

Today we took down the Whaler and motored into New Plymouth the settlement on Green Turtle Cay. The place is Beautiful, Charming and the people are magnificent.

We had lunch at the New Plymouth Inn. Great food. Chatted with other couples visiting the island. Had Cocktails at Miss Emily's Blue Bee Bar - Her world famous Gombay Smash. Great. Bought things at Curry's Market and motored back in time for a shower, and Cocktails + Dinner at the Green Turtle Yacht Club restaurant.

Then off to bed after a night cap on the back deck. Glorious!!!

Thursday, April 27, 1989

Green Turtle

We woke to another gorgeous day. After coffee we took the whaler into town to post some mail at the post office and to see the Lowe Museum.

I told Mort that upon our return I wanted to call Mom and talk to her.

There was no answer, and I immediately called Mavis to discover that Mom was once again in the hospital. Things are not good. We offered to fly home immediately, but Mavis said to wait until tomorrow to see how she does.

We are very upset and concerned that we are so far from home when we are needed. We walked the beach + tried to figure the right move.

We had dinner at The Bluff House. In spite of everything it was wonderful.

The decision is to plan to leave by boat tomorrow instead of Saturday, if Mavis says we have time. If not we'll leave the boat in Green Turtle and fly home.

We are to call Mavis early.

In preparation for the return

Friday, April 28, 1989

Green Turtle to Allans Peninsula

We called Max at 9:30 A.M. He had seen Mom already and she was doing better. So our decision was to head for West End (a three day trip) (all out of phone contact) and call from there to reassess the situation. We are nervous wrecks.

We put up the Whaler and cast off at 12:15 to catch the high water in the Channel.

We saw Dolphin, Flying Fish and the cruise was great.

We pulled into Allans - Peninsula Bay at approximately 3:00 P.M. A pretty anchorage.

We took a dip to check the prop and Mort pulled up from the bottom a star fish that was 10" or 12" across. I could have kept it but I wanted it to live.

Carl + Nancy Myers a couple we had met at dinner at the Bluff House, pulled into the anchorage and after they were settled they designed beer for a drink. Nice ~~couple~~ couple. They helped pass the time.

Dinner aboard was steak & salad.

Saturday, April 29, 1989 Allan Persacola to Sale Cay

We weighed anchor at 11:00 A.M. to catch the high tide.

At the time of our second engine room check Mot. noticed an unusual heavy vibration in the port engine. We kept a close watch and slowed down somewhat. We pulled into Sale Cay at 4:00 and were all anchored by 4:30. Mot dove down to inspect the shaft. He thinks it may be backing out. It did appear to have more space than the Starboard shaft. Inspection of the shaft in the engine room seemed to confirm this. What a bummer. One engine when we have to do 45 miles tomorrow and the next leg is the Gulf Stream.

This only compounds the pressure we are under because of Mom's situation. We had been invited to Ultimate Folly, the Myers' boat for cocktails tonight, but we called Mr. VHP and asked if they could come to us so we could get Carl's opinion of the situation. They did and we invited them to stay for Mahi-Mahi. swell folks. We showered and bedded down in the salon. The best place for us on anchor.