

(6)

We passed Prime Rate at 10:15 A.M. We passed Ja Ja at 10:30 A.M.

The water is a sapphire Blue, the sky is powder blue and the temperature is about 78°. It really is beautiful!

In order to stay with Bobby we are doing only 1700 RPM's, however, we are - according to our Loran - doing 9+ knots in the Gulf Stream.

Handling the boat by myself when Mort goes on an engine room check has been a real experience. The waves and water currents move like in no other place I have ever handled the boat. I've done it - Mort says well - but I don't yet feel good about it. It is 11:15 and I have done 2 - one half hour stints so far - They exhaust me. Mort says it is just the tension - What else.

We lost our Loran signal approx. 22 miles before Gun Cay Light. We are not alone Bobby lost his too. It began Flashing, but was still accurate, as we came to find out.

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At 16 miles from our hoped for Landfall we picked up large blips on the radar which we think is land!!!

We've made the decision to go through Customs today. Even if it means overtime charges. We stay in the Marina at Cat Cay tonight (Please God.)

The adjusted course we followed today was $90^{\circ}-8^{\circ}$ Magnetic.

We sighted land at 2:40 P.M.,

And pulled into the Marina at 4:00 P.M. \pm
Shortly after we arrived and were secure we heard from Deck that he was aground and would stay in a cove anchorage once Jaja pulled him off rather than chance the entrance at mean low tide. We told them not to worry about Customs since they were closed until Monday A.M.

We had hot dogs and Beans + a salad on board and began to relax. Had a beautiful sunset. This place is gorgeous.

Monday, April 10, 1984

We spent a beautifully restful night.

At 9:00 A.M. the Captains, Mort + Bobby went through Customs ~~at~~. All is well. At 10:00 A.M. I began trying to reach someone at home. I got Paula's machine and left word we arrived safely. Got Jim + Carol's machine and left same message. Got no one home at Mom's, and Maw was out of Office - left message. Will try later.

We had lunch on the top deck and then took a walk to the tip of the Island and onto the beach on the other side. Magnificent. The sand is ~~white~~ talcum powder soft and almost white. Like a fresh cream color. Breathtaking, since the white sand caused the crystal clear water to appear aqua-marine blue. The fish are as though seen through a window, even in the 11 feet of water in the marina. Spectacular!! We saw Ray, Barracuda (one 6 ft long), reef fish, crabs. Stependesous!

At 3:00 Mort donned his swim suit, snorkel + mask and went down under the boat to check our pups. They were in good physical shape (no dings)

But, they were covered with large barnacles
as were the rudders. When we are at an
anchorage we will scrape same.

At approximately 3:30 I tried to call Mom
once more and she wasn't home. I called
and reached ~~Mamie~~ Paula and she told me
Harry was in the hospital for tests, but
not to worry & not to come home. Needless
to say I worried, and tried to reach Marv.
The phone service is not easy here, but I
got through, but he was out. I'll try again
in A.M.

Arnie Howard & Dick had to come into the
Cat Cay Club for Customs, and since they
had to wait for High Tide - noonish - to
do so - the decision was to spend
another night here, and ^{all} have dinner out
at the Club. Dinner was very good -
normal price - nice food. - The people are
wonderful. We had fun together

I tried to relax - almost did it, and
we were in bed by 10:30.

(10)

Tuesday
April 11, 1989

After a restless night for me, I finally ^{A.M.} reached Marvin at 9:15 and again at 9:45. Right in the middle of our call, all of the Island's ^{phone} service went out. But when we finally were in touch Marv reassured me that Mom was doing good, and she was just in for some evaluation. I asked should ~~you~~ come home and he said "Don't you dare." "She is fine."

So! The decision was made to make a go of it today to Russel Beacom, and to anchor for the night.

Our Loran & Bobbys was blinking from the "Get go" and did not agree with Duks. However, we decided to each follow his own ^{plan} & see what happened. Well, we would have missed it if it were not for Jaja asking another sailboat coming from that direction. Very Very scary that our Loran is so unreliable we'll work on it when we are anchored.

We found the Beacon (which has no radar reflector) and could not be seen on ~~same~~ until we were on top