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in a relatively narrow inlet.

We lucked out also that the bridge at 17th St. opened as we got there.

When we arrived at Hall of Fame Marina at 3:00 P.M. we found Bahia Mar filled & overflowing into HF Marina's South dock. The entrance was so narrow & the current so swift that there was no way we could negotiate the entrance without having a disaster. So Bob Koerber the Dockmaster assigned us a different slip on their North pier. A huge slip in a large basin - A piece of cake. In the future if we can't get a slip on the North Pier, we will go somewhere else.

We are in slip # 307 at Hall of Fame.
All in All a great day.

We met Bill & Di at Coconuts for a great dinner. Mort had a super prime rib and I had Steak Au Poivre. Num.

We have decided, that regardless of the weather we will stay at least one or two days to rest and recuperate.

Wednesday, March 29, 1995

Fort Lauderdale

We basically rested today. Mort put all of his WPT's in and (since we found a huge roach that we must have picked up at West End) we sprayed all around which led Mort to re-do the tall closet in the Port stateroom.

I did more laundry. I'll be fully caught up by tomorrow. We make a load of laundry each day no matter how hard we try to do the minimum.

Note *

Last day of Naprosyn. I've been on it two weeks and my system needs a rest. Usually I can only make it 3 days using Tylenol before I hurt so bad I have to go back on Naprosyn. I'm going to try for longer this time. The sad part is that I hurt even when I'm taking the naprosyn & tylenol. It is just that when on these medications I hurt less. It is really a matter of degree. I just pray that it never gets worse and that these drugs don't damage my kidneys, liver, etc.

We had a day of aloneness where Bill & Du are concerned. They are busy off loading Wind Ministral which is on the Market. They plan to go to a trawler. Had good phone calls Ellen & Paula. We had Frank of Wendy Limerick (sq.) here in HoF aboard. Dinner was shrimp (cold) hard boiled egg, pickled beets. We are all out of produce. Maybe tomorrow we can get to the store.

Thursday, March 30, 1995

Fort Lauderdale

I had a very restless night. Mort is not rested today either. I'm very glad we laid over another day.

It has been busy today though. Spoke to Richard, Mort went to the Super market and boat store with Bill in Bill's Car. I did laundry & maybe I'm getting ahead.

Mort came back with incredible produce. Something we miss in the Bahamas.

We are so tired by 11:30 we had eaten lunch and were taking a nap. I slept about 15 minutes and Mort is still sleeping at 12:15 A.M.

Our plan is to go tomorrow to Rodriguez, a 10 hour day morning.

Tonight we will go to dinner somewhere with Bill & Diane in their car. They will pick us up at 6:30 P.M.

Today I called ~~Bell~~ Southern Bell to arrange for our phone to be reconnected as of tomorrow. Also called AT&T re: same, and I put a call into Big Pine Storage to tell them to get our car ready for pick up Monday afternoon.

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We met Di & Bill at RJ's Landing for dinner. A short walk for us & a great dinner. Salmon, Clams on half shell, portabella mushrooms Tum.

We returned to sit with lights off on the aft deck until ¹10:00 P.M. We have an early start tomorrow. This is the noisiest place we know.

Friday, March 31, 1995 Fort Lauderdale to Rodrigues Key

We were up at 5:00 & at 6:00 Mort was almost ready to go. His pre-go ritual is much more work in a Maria than from Osebo.

Jenny was on at 6:07 A.M.

Engines on at 6:10

Lines off at 6:15

The forecast is for NE winds 10-15 knots and isolated thunder showers. Tomorrow it is supposed to be SSW 15K. We have a 10 hour run facing us today. I pray we get no thunder storms

Before our first turn we called the 17th St. Bridge tender. His first ^{scheduled} opening is at 7:00 A.M. on demand before that. He was up for a sailboat, but was courteous enough to hold for us.

Through bridge at 6:34

Out the cut at 6:45, and the seas are flat. Just 1/2 hour before turning tide we are doing 9 knots to 8.5 knots

At 7:15 the sea was like a mirror & the flying fish were skimming the surface unimpeded by waves, as

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much as a couple hundred feet

Up until Fovey Rocks our seas were calm. At Fovey Rocks we began getting 2 to 4 fusters on our nose close together. The stabilizers don't take out the pitch so we had a real bouncy ride to just outside the anchorage.

We arrived at the anchorage at 3:45 and had our anchor set at 4:00 P.M.

We relaxed on the bow having been on & off our feet for 10 hours.

Mort ate his first meal of the day at 4:15 some ~~Dennis's~~ leftover salmon from RV's Landing. I don't approve of him not eating all day, but it's like talking to a wall when we are cruising. I think he gets too tense to eat.

Dinner was roast beef sandwiches with A HUGE SLICE OF TOMATOE that Mort got in Paumotu. (We hunger for fresh produce.) The roast beef was the leftovers from the famous Laska Dinner.

Our anchor light was on at 6:50 and we were in bed by 8:00