

Saturday, June 11, 1994

Marathon

Mort completed what we hope is the last major job before leaving. He changed oil in the new generator. After changing the gauge read 55 PSI. (It is not supposed to run on under 15 PSI) It was a very messy job because of where the drain line is located.

This afternoon John Kaseir is going to follow Mort to the car storage place so Mort has a ride back. (We were careless at 12:30 P.M.)

I am doing a major housecleaning. Probably the last thorough cleaning she will get until we are once again in a marina. Don't get me wrong, I clean, but not walls, floors & ceilings. The floors will get done, but the walls & ceilings won't be so lucky when we are on anchor.

Dawna & Bill came into the Marina last night enroute home from the Bahamas. We'll have them & their guests over for cocktails. Dinner will be a steak & salad, and then I know we'll crash early. It is only 11:00 A.M. and we are both wooofed.

Enjoy Bill, Dawna, Pat & Bill (their friends & crew) did come for sundowners and they told us of their Bahamas adventure. We enjoyed.

We were asleep by 10:30

Sunday, June 12, 1994

Marathon

No car today, & few jobs, but we were kept hopping by people by to say "So Long".

Had Pizzi for dinner. Watched our last real T.V. for a year & a half if all goes well. Then we put lights out at 10:15 P.M.

Monday, June 13, 1994

Marathon to Rodriguez

The alarm went off at 5:00<sup>A.M.</sup> and I must have been relaxed cause I fell asleep until 5:30.

Mort awoke at 6:00 and we did our pre-take off routine.

At 7:15<sup>A.M.</sup> all engines were on. We were off the pier, with Renee watching at 7:20, and into Pinellas by 7:30 where we took on 330 gal of fuel. (\$1.15 per gal. if paid in cash).

We were off the fuel dock at 8:45 and into Hawks Channel at 9:15.

At the 9:30 engine room check all was well. We had a dolphin playing on our bow wave just before we entered Hawks Channel.

**Note:** After the Heat Exchangers on engines cleared (done in Marathon after Dry Tortugas) Port Engine now running at 160° on Wheel House Gun and 148° in Engine Room. Starboard Engine running at 145° in Wheel House and 155° Below. Port Genny still at 195° A.O.K.

It is now sunny with some clouds, Wind BSE 10-15 knots

Mon. June 13, Cont

The waves have begun to build to between 2 & 3 feet. Exactly what was called for. They are saying it will be higher tomorrow on the Gulf Stream, we'll make our decision when we awake.

Between the Auto Pilot, the Ditch and the Stabilizers, it has been a great trip so far. It is now 1:15 and we have less than 20 miles to go, 3 hrs ±

\* Granola - High energy.

Lunch was an inch of a small salami and an 80 calorie Kudos\*. It is so beautiful out here. The sky is painted with pinks, whites, blues, and the water is opalescent emerald. Great!! Carol & Jim would just love this ride. I'm not so sure about Cinda & Phil. They would love the beauty, but probably would be uncomfortable. Stabilizers or not is it still a boat.

We pulled into the anchorage at 3:00<sup>a.m.</sup> to 3:15<sup>a.m.</sup>. All was secured by 3:30. We got a good bite on the anchor. Amazingly we are the only boat here. Maybe because this is a Monday. It's lovely like this.

We changed into our suits (bathing that is) and opened all ports below. Then we went in for the first of two swims in the afternoon. The water was delicious Refreshing but not cool. We showered with scalding water\*. After our second swim we had dinner and a drink on the bow. Dinner was a shared can of sardines, a can of smoked oysters 6 slices each (paper thin) of Hard Italian salami, a few bite size bagel chips and 2 tbs. @ of left over vegetarian Pate. Delicious but light.

\* The tank Water gets Very Hot when engines run all day

At 7:00 we secured the generator and sat on deck talking until 9:00 P.M. when we closed our eyes for the day. A great day!

Tuesday, June 14, 1994

Rodriguez Key\*

The night had been semi-wakeful. Very warm in cabin from the hot engine room (we will get used to this, however. We've just come off a week & a half of air conditioning and we have to acclimate.) Also, there were one or two mosquitos which bothered Mort. I was not even aware they were there.

We felt good when we awoke to hear that 2 to 4 footers were expected today (we know that means they will be higher in the Gulf Stream. We can handle that, but decided "why?" It is so beautiful here and we just feel like laying. They call for the same thing tomorrow and we may sit it out again or go. Frankly, I'm in no rush and I love the Gulf Stream when it's flat.

Also, Mort and I were put on antibiotics by Marwin last week, Mort for a throat & swollen glands, and me for an ear infection which caused vertigo, and antibiotics tend to wear one out.

Between 8:00<sup>A.M.</sup> & 9:00<sup>A.M.</sup>, we sat on the bow catching the breeze and the early morning sun. Mort mended a net, I checked my wrapped tomatoes for spoilage - only one; and all in all were in Heaven.

At 9:00 we shifted to the back deck to get out of the sun. We chatted and Mort decided to take a nap. I dozed for 5 minutes and then peeled a dozen huge shrimp which I will use in a sauce for Linguini tonight.

June 14, 1994 Cont.

Before lunch & after his nap, Mort worked on the charts a little and I read my book.

In the afternoon we swam briefly - We're still drained from our infections - played cards - napped - made water - did some dinner prep, etc. (These things are done at the height of the daily heat. Nothing that expends too much energy). Mort tightened a fitting on the water maker, I did my log.

All is well in the engine room.

We showered around 3:00<sup>+</sup> in water that was fortunately only warm. A day with only the geny running allowed the scalding H<sub>2</sub>O to lose some of its heat.

Then we sat on the bow. Mort was very quiet. I asked him if he was o.k. He said "fine I'm just sitting here sucking this beauty up." He was so relaxed that he began to paint out pictures in the clouds. It was absolutely delicious.

Later we had a cocktail & shrimp and Linguine with a delicious salad. After which we sat on the bow getting the breeze and watching the boats come in to the anchorage. The anchorage is bustling tonight. We have a Grand Banks, an Island Gypsy and an Italian yacht with all the Halogen lights, jet skip, etc. Fortunately everyone is at least a 1/4 mile apart putting the noise vessel about a mile away and well out of earshot.

We bedded down for the night at 9:00<sup>P.M.</sup>