

Fri, June 17, 1994 Con't.

We finally see Cat Cay or rather Jun Caylight from 8 miles away with Binoculars

At 2:15 we called Radar, the dockmaster of Cat Cay Club for reservations. We decided with lightning flashing and thunder all around the bank we did not want to anchor out as planned.

Pulled into Marina at 3:00

At 3:30 all was secured. At 4:00 Mot was filling out Custom Papers.

At 5:00 We were having Cocktails and Smoked Oysters & Salmon pate<sup>1</sup> on the aft deck.

We put the air cond. on because of the threatening showers.

We showered, had dinner, Mignons & Linguini and were fast asleep at 10:00

An exhausting, tense day, but a wonderful Finale<sup>1</sup>.

Saturday, June 18, 1994

\*\*Cat Cay

Today is Paula's 34<sup>th</sup> birthday.

It rained very hard shortly after midnight. Glad we're in the marina with the air conditioning on. (No ports to run & close).

We awake without an alarm this day. Very

Wed. June 18, 1994

Rodriguez

Overcast. Began the day with laundry, me, and Chats, Mort. At 11:00 we had some neighbors aboard who asked for Retirement & Livi's Aboard lessons. They were Orlando & Barbara Leon. He is an M.D. from Cuba (must have come as child), OBGYN. He is American born non-Cuban. They are delicious people. You just want to hug them both. We may get together with them in Miami when we return.

Then before lunch we took a stroll to the commissary and picked up the fruit I had forgotten.

This place is once again beautiful. The effects of Andrew are hardly noticeable. Saw a Peewee spread.

We made reservations for dinner at the Club House dining room.

Mort got all trash off, I got three loads of wash done, Towels, Sheets, Clothes. (Washed folded and hung in closets. I even pressed to tops for dinner.)

We had salami sandwiches for lunch. Mort had a whole one, I had a half. I have come down a little in weight but not enough. Lunch was at 1:00. After lunch we read, chatted and napped, very briefly.

At about 4:00 P.M. Mort decided to see if he needed new batteries in Magellan. All of a sudden we not only had a low power sign which was the reason Mort started fussing with it at all, but, we then had NO power! Mort was pissed! Suddenly I remembered that once before we had trouble with that second battery pack. We replaced the one and all was well.

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Sat. June 18, 1994

This exercise, however, cost Mort the Magellan's memory, and he had to re-enter all of his waypoints for tomorrow's trip.

We showered, I did my hair. Mort shaved and we got spiffy for "the Club". The house rule is pants for men, and a shirt with a collar.

We arrived for dinner at 7:15<sup>P.M.</sup> to find a beautiful dining room and one party already there, a family. Gary & Susan Weiser and their three daughters aged 5 to 11. (Perfect Ladies). We chatted with them while we enjoyed a wonderful cocktail.

Dinner was Couch Salad - Mort Couch fritters - Me, Lamb both. Very Very Good. (\$93 with extra tip.)

As the little family left, a gentleman from across the pier with two ladies came in for dinner. They were French Canadian and amazingly knew Luce & Giles. We had a lovely funny chat with them. Their names were Francine & Real, and her sister's name I can't remember. Their boat name is "It's Real". The boat is a 35<sup>+</sup> ft. Sea Ray. They keep it in Florida and fly back + forth from Quebec.

We had a wonderful evening & day.

Note: We had a brief chat with the new manager Jerry Arts and his wife.

Sunday, June 19, 1994

Cat Cay to The Bank \*

## Father's Day

Awake at our leisure today and were on deck at 7:30 <sup>ish</sup>. We had coffee, vitamins, juice and a chat. Pulled out at 9:15.

Then at a calm pace we readied the boat for take off (Far more <sup>time-consuming</sup> work than just hauling anchor.) Mort checked out & paid our bill - \$239 ± <sup>with elec. water</sup>

Note:

At 9:30 we were at low tide and had 3 feet under the boat.

At 10:45, running at 1800 RPM's (a lovely pace) we are an hour  $\frac{1}{2}$  ± from our point.

We are not sure if we will do 25 miles today or 32 miles. Our plan is to anchor on the bank.

Mort wants to be closer to Russel Beacon.

I do not. There is a huge tide surge from the Tongue of The Ocean at and near Russel Beacon where we have anchored previously. It is not comfortable. Jimi will tell.

It is so far a beautifully sunny day, with billowy white clouds in the distance.

I pray it stay this way. Winds light & variable.

Note:

At 11:15 we developed shallow problems <sup>3 feet -</sup> at Lark's 2 fathoms Bridge. The water is <sup>U.B.</sup> well south of it. At 11:40 we have moved south and have 8 feet under boat

At noon we are 2 hours from our anchorage. (15 miles from Russel Beacon. Mort won.)

Sen. June 19<sup>th</sup> Cont.

Just had our first Dolphin on the Bank.

\* 25-28.74W  
78-40-57W

Bank has been gorgeous today. At 2:00 we were at our mark.\* At 2:15 we were secured (anchors, engines off, screens closed, etc).

At 2:30 we were in for a swim. Dynamic,† most's adjective. Here is the scenario: Aqua water, Cream sand bottom - 17 feet <sup>Depth</sup> in all at this time. No Boats anywhere 360° of our position, beautiful sun, white puffy clouds occasionally, no bathing suits, water temp. 84°. We were no sooner out of the water than the resident Barracuda 3ft<sup>±</sup> showed up to collect his harbour fee - some shade.

We sunned our natural, read, chatted, swam dozed - all the luxurious things - until about 5:00 when we took a shower on deck. (Here is the situation - when we run, the water in the tanks gets scalding. So we took 5 or 6 gallons off into a large bucket to cool down for a few hours, then showered on the aft deck with soap, shampoo and a small pot as a ladle. It was just great.

For Daves were mushroom Vegetarian Pate, and some pepperoni.

Dinner was gilled Hamburgers, Vadalina Onion, Orange tomatoes and a gilled Sesame Roll. It was really too much for me. I was really overstuffed.