

June 21st Cont.

Note: This task was interrupted, however, by loss of power. They just don't offer enough juice to handle 3 air conditioners & the watermaker. Our Hubble connector was, Mort said, "Hot as a Fire Cracker". We will get a spare Hubble in Nassau - if we can.

Of course I had planned a dinner which we probably don't have enough power to cook indoors and maintain some cool. (It is 90° in the Marina). So, we put on the propane BBQ and the birds were delicious.

At about 2:00 Mort saw ^{one of} the local fishermen at the fish cleaning station. He went over and asked if he had any conch. He said "yes, at \$1.25 each - cleaned. Mort ordered 6, and the Bahamian said, "I will bring dem to da boat soon."

About 4:00 we saw him leave. Oh Well! However, ^{at 8:00 P.M.} he topped on the boat (actually stood on the gunwale and tapped on the window of the salon) offered a huge smile in a ^{fish} scale covered face and said "I hab da conch". He had gone and dived for them after we ordered them. They were huge and fully cleaned. I put 2 in lemon/lime juice (freshly squeezed) and put 4 in the freezer for another day. ~~Today~~ ^{tomorrow} I will vacuum seal the frozen conch and make conch salad of the two marinating.

We cleaned up from dinner, showered and held out for bed until 9:30 P.M.

Wednesday, June 22, 1994

*Chub Cozy

This looks like it would have been a good day to go weather wise, but, we decided to stay one more day. We are tired, and we have been pushing. We have an entire year or more, and we made up our minds if we push we burn out.

Maybe today will be less fraught with problems. The watermaker not going on was very reminiscent of the "Trip from Hell", and really jingled our nerves for an hour or two. This same thing happened here on May 21, 1993 when we came in ^{here} that trip.

I plan to make the Couch Salad today. No laundry, maybe walk the beach, maybe take a swim in the pool.

I've been up since four o'clock, and I know Mort was disturbed at three. When the tide turned, the wind came up and pushed a bumper out and sent the American Flag, ^{that} we ~~to~~ fly on the aft flagpole, flapping with a loud crack. I readjusted the bumper, wrapped the flag and washed & dressed for the day.

I wrote a letter to the Mexis, read and am doing this log at 6:30^{A.M.} Time for a nap.

Never got to nap. Mort came up from below. We had coffee & a chat on the forward deck.

Mort is doing his log as I bring this up to date. We're inside now because the "No See Ums" ate us up.

June 22, 1994 Con 7

Mort did Charts Charts A.M., I made Couch Salad.

Just about lunch time the clouds moved in on a black line. Lightening & Thunder. Clouds everywhere. We're gonna get it.

We were going to take a walk, but it was cancelled because of torrestial rain.

We played Rummy Tiles instead. A very good two handed game.

There was a lightening strike "damn close" to quote my Captain. We saw a huge puff of ^{deep} yellow smoke rise from the beach area at the Club seconds after a bright flash & almost immediate crash of thunder.

After the rain stopped (the only leak we had was at the upper deck stair well. Very small.)

note:
* Free local call at Club
Sundramat.
But Ants &
No Dec Lines

we took a walk to pay our bill. Hopefully we will leave tomorrow. We also called the Nassau Harbour Club* & spoke to Capt. Bö to make reservations. The place came well recommended and Nassau Yacht Haven is getting men down. Captain Bö was very cordial and we are all set.

Note: → Phone is working fine now. Signal not good at Club we think - not our fittings.

In the afternoon we continued our two handed game. Having fun. Chatted with neighbors, Showered, had Cocktails & Hot Hot's Duvros, Couch Salad and late shared a sandwich

Thursday, June 23, 1994

Chub Cay to Nassau

Awake to a "Go Day" slightly overcast but no wind to speak of, we have 38 miles to accomplish.

We had coffee, did our "numbers" (lines, cords, etc.) and were off the pier at 7:37 A.M.

We pumped both bilge (air cond. condensation) and holding tank. We're all set for Nassau.

This was the best Cruise to Nassau we ever had.

The water was flat. The sky was overcast so we didn't fry in the pilot house and the stabilizers handled the wakes and current under the bridge.

At 12:30 we got permission to enter the Harbour from Nassau Harbour Control. At 1:00 we were in a slip at Nassau Harbour Club (Our first stay here.), and at 1:30 all was secured and plugged in. We even have complimentary T.V.

After lunch we put on our suits and had a great swim at the Marina's swimming pool.

Then a shower, and we'll rest + read until it's time to have dinner at the restaurant. It's called "Passin' Jacks."

So far a great day.

June 23, Cont.

We talked to Carol at 5:00^{P.M.} ± and all is well except Ellen needs us to call. When we spoke to Ellen she said she and Mark need help with buying the tickets to N.J. in the Fall.

We went to dinner which was good, but not great. I had Cracked Corn & Mort had smothered Chicken. A little spicy but he said he enjoyed it.

We came back and I lost another game of Rummy Tiles. It's 4-3 now Mort's favor.

Friday, June 24, 1994

* Nassau

After a restful night Mort tackled the Hubble connection (dockside). He found a new one in the goody box. It was our problem. We had a cracked Hubble. He replaced it.

I started laundry. I almost blew it. I turned the seacock for the washer to "Closed" instead of "open" and could have burned out the washer pump. Fortunately the motor must have a safety shut down. And it reset itself when Mort unplugged and re-plugged the unit.

Now Mort is off to the Hardware store to buy a spare.

Note: → Power & Water pressure not up to snuff here.