

6-29-94 Cont.

Some of the bow windows. He must do a job or he'll go nuts.

I am reading to fill the gap, but he is not yet in a reading mode.

We went to the pool at 2:00 and had a couple of hours of swimming, sunning (in the shade) and conversation. Very relaxing.

We had a game of R. T. and a cocktail. Then a brief nap for Mort before dinner. We ate Pot & Bagels tonight. Watched a movie on our free TV Cable and bedded down about 10:30.

Thursday 6-30-94

Nassau &
Chafing at the bit.

We had a good night. The winds seem to have abated a little, but not enough to make us leave.

It may be all for the best since maybe we can get a new thermostat for the fridge. Mort is out making calls right now. I will do laundry and vacuuming today in hopes that we can leave tomorrow A. M.

At 9:30 Mort had caulked one of the bow windows and was off to the fridge store to, maybe, get a part.

6-30-94 Cont

He returned with word that a repair man was coming at 11:30. He met most in the second store most went to, having been driven there by a Bahamian gentleman who had been at the store #1. While there this fella, Frank Ewing, said that the thermostat wasn't the problem. He said he would for \$30 an hour come to diagnose and fix our problem.

He seemed to do just that although he had arrived at 11:30 Bahamian time. (That is 1:30 our time.) He said we were low on Freon. After an expensive jolt \$40 for 2 lbs. of Freon the fridges are working fine. Added to that was \$60 labor for an hour. But we still feel very lucky that our problem was diagnosed & fixed in one hour.

By 2:30 we were at the pool having a conversation with an Afro American couple and Karen & Jerry Stark, the owner manufacturer of the Carolina Skiff. Their plant is in Waycross, Ga and they say they ship 125 skiffs each week. They are a couple in their late 40's.

After swimming we came back, showered and had a great chat with our new neighbors Bonnie and Etal of Island Eyes. an Albin. She is about 38. and he is close to 70 years old; a very handsome Swiss gentleman.

6-30-94 Con't

Dinner was Steak & Salad, accompanied by lightning & thunder. The wind had subsided, but the storms began to build about 7:00 P.M.

We pray we can leave in the A.M.

Friday, July 1, 1994

Nassau to Royal Island

We awoke at 5:30 anxious about going. It had poured & thundered & lightened all night.

After listening to all the weather available, the decision was to fuel up and go. The winds had abated, but we might get wet. I pray no thunderstorms.

At 8:30 we were off the dock with Etal's help. At 8:45 we were at the fuel dock.

At 9:30 we, with Capt. Bö's help had fueled up. Took 300 gallons.

Mort went up to check out and we were off the fuel dock at 9:40.

At 10:15 we were out of the Harbour on Course to Royal Island.

July 1, 1994 Con't

I am very uptight, but functioning well. My tension is from many quarters. a) the weather is not ideal for going b) it was Nassau we were leaving when our auto-pilot didn't work c) more weather is coming - as we understood it - in a few days, but our friend Jerry on Cadacee gave us a call on VHF and alarmed me very much. d) we had a glitch with our stabilizer and I was tense about them working, and e) last night I missed the last step going down backwards to bed and took a fall. It knocked the wind out of me and I wasn't hurt thank God!, but I had a very restless night because of it.

It is now 11:00 and I am trying to relax. The sky is 90% clouds, no rain as of the moment. The wind is between 12-15K and the seas are a short 2 ft chop on a starboard quarter. The stabilizers are - so far - doing a job.

At 2:10 \Rightarrow we were 1 mile off of the wreck at Little Egg Island. We brought our RPM's down to a crawl since now we have to traverse the shallows. It was 3:00 when we were in the anchorage and 3:30 until we were anchored. Most was very disappointed at the size of the anchorage - smaller than we were led to believe - and at the fact that the protected areas of the anchorage were full of moorings.

July 1, 1994 Cont.

It is not advisable to anchor among moorings since swings differ. We, however, found a spot with what we hope is good holding and a little protection.

When we settled down we noticed that not only is the anchorage pretty - even though you have to get to it through a rock & a hard place - but, our new friends on Dragonfly, Nancy & Phil, are here too.

We had cold cornish hen for dinner and tomatoe salad. The cornish hen is one I Bar-B-Queed in Chub and vacuum sealed & froze. It was delicious. The tomatoes are of those I bought green and wrapped in paper towels & newspapers.

Note:

This is the longest I have been able to use green tomatoes. I bought them the end of April. This is partly I think because they are the orange tomatoes. It has been 2 months and I have lost, maybe, 6 tomatoes in all. I have used about 12 of the 25 lbs. I bought. I'm treating them like gold.

We crashed about 8:30 P.M. exhausted from our day.

Saturday, July 2, 1994

* Royal Island

Mort had his usual "first night on Anchor" sleeplessness. This was compounded by the fact that it blew 20k+ during the night and there was one thunderstorm threatening after the other.