

7-10-94 Cont.  
Stabilizers!

Note: Mort said we had some 7 & 8 foot waves, even though he confessed that he would probably deny it in the future.

At 2:12 we were through the reef - always a nervous time - and at 3:00 we were anchored.

At 3:30 we had our first morsel of the day. Left over Chicken salad, Hard Boiled egg, and Beets. Not a lot of each. Then we took a refreshing swim.

After a shower and a nap for Mort we had a cocktail then Cold Shrimp & raw carrots.

Lights were out (geny off at 7:00) and we were out at nine.

Monday, July 11, 1995

Lynyard Cay

We had a restless night. It was very hot and we were overtired. We found ourselves on deck at 4:00 A.M. The stars were spectacular. We went back to bed at 4:30.

We awoke at 7:00 and began our day feeling very good.

Mort changed water filters and changed

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Note: oil in the Oman genny. (He found that he can run both genny's at the same time)

I did a load of clothes. The washer filled very quickly - Maybe due to new filters -

We plan to stay here a day or two and then go into the anchorage at Marsh Harbour.

We are very happy to have that last long leg behind us.

We decided to go tomorrow to Marsh Harbour. Our mail awaits

We had a great day punctuated by Bar-B-Queed Steak, Salad & Baked Potatoes

Tuesday, July 12, 1994 Lyngard Cay to Marsh Harbour

We were up and away at 8:00 a.m. The trip was great except I led us aground at Witcher Point. We were too much left.

Mort got us off, and hopefully we didn't do any damage. He thinks we just bounced on the keel and didn't get to props or rudders. It really did a number on my mind, but I recovered.

We were in the Harbour at 11:00 and were anchored at 11:50. We dropped the anchor twice

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because the first time we were too near the Channel.

No sooner were we anchored than we had a call on the VHF from Winky, the former dock master at Couch Inn, to welcome us back. He said he had heard us called on the VHF and knew it was us.

We also had an almost immediate visit from Harry of Golden Eagle, an old buddy, and a drop by ~~the~~ Sam Braxton, who owns Garden Island outside of Man-o-War.

What a nice welcome.

We put the whaler down after lunch and it started up immediately. What a treat. We love the new engine.

We also got a call from Just Coastin'; Buddy and Kay, who were tickled we were in the anchorage.

At 1:00 the whaler was loaded with our collection of trash and Mort was off to "The Dump".

At 2:00 we went ashore to the Couch Inn to see Jimmy re: our slip for August 15, 1994. (Note: Mort tipped Jimmy \$20. He was exceedingly grateful.) I got a big hug from Jim.

We saw Varsay who is a Georgian 17 yrs. old now. He said he still does boat work and would be glad to work for us.

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We will be going into Slip # 26.

We picked up two pouches of our mail at the Office - Had an Iced Tea at the Conch Inn Cafe - Missie's tip, but left word that there is a lady who wants to talk about some chicken soup.

When we returned (by the way my knees are - so far thank God! - cooperating.) we placed a VHF call to the boat in front of us, which amazingly, was our neighbor one winter at Boat Key Marina. La La, Tony & Laurel Torres.

We, Mort & I, had cocktails on the fan-tail then Lesagra for dinner. (Some I had made & frozen in Marathon.)

After dinner we went out on the bow and were joined by Tony & Laurel for a drink & a chat. Very nice.

At 10:00 P.M. we ~~showed~~<sup>showered</sup> and were out immediately. At 11:30 I was back on the bow looking at the stars and feeling the breeze. I was back down at 12:30. At one o'clock, Mort tells me, he did the same until 2:00.

All in all a good but very tiring day.

Wednesday, July 13, 1994

March Harbour

We were up and the Genny on at 7:30.

By 10:00 Mort had changed the oil in Gen. # 2 and my chores were done.

He plans to dive the bottom to check it out and change zirks. He wants me to write letters which we will mail tomorrow in town.

Bottom is fine. In addition to oil change and zirks (He changed them on Readders) Mort did the paper work developed by our mail.

I did standard chores, letters, office work.

We relaxed in afternoon on aft deck. Chatted with passing friends.

At 6:30, after freshening and spiffing up, we took the dingy (whaler) to Mango's for dinner. Very Very Good! Rack of Lamb!

Note: We shut genny down when we went then ran one hour after return. My boxes were perfect this A.M. (note made 7-14-94)

After bed and only one hour sleep we were wakened by fireworks. The display was at the Jib Room where they were having the awards