

7-13-94 Con't.

ceremony from the Regatta that ended today-

Thursday, July 14, 1994

Marsh Harbour

We were up early finishing our paper work so Mort could mail at Post Office.

While we listened to the VHF we discovered that there is a Marsh Harbour Cruisers net on 68 at 8:15 A.M. every A.M. controlled by Dick of Imagine. It is great. We got word that mail with U.S. postage can be flown in U.S. Mon, Wed, Fri. and mailed from Ft. Lauderdale. Also lots of other good information.

It is 10:00 A.M. and Mort is in town, via Whaler, mailing mail, going to NABH, the Hardware store, etc.

I have done my chores. When he returns to the boat he will rest, then we go to lunch and the Supermarket.

Dennis will be aboard tonight, but what the afternoon brings is a surprise yet to behold.

Note: I was not feeling top notch yesterday and this A.M. have Cankers on my throat taking Zovirax. This must be from the stress of the "grounding".

7-14-98 Cont

We heard on the Marsh Harbour, Cruisers Net. Ch. 68 at 8:15 A.M. that there would be happy hour at Conch Brawl. oppo. - now known as Conch Inn Cafe. Kip invited us to sit at "his" table. It was great. We saw Harry, Charlie, Kip, Michael and met new folks. ~~Miss~~ Karen and ~~and~~ Sheila & Herb of Bookends.

We returned to the boat about 9:00 and had a loaf & bagel snack.

Friday, July 15, 1994

Marsh Harbour

Had a good a.m. aboard. Went into town via Whaler to shop at Golden Harvest for produce, chicken and a few other perishables. - Sheila & Herb stopped by - Boring!!!!

We had lunch aboard and decided to do cocktails aboard - alone and dinner of Tree House Chicken.

Mini Day

Saturday, July 16, 1994

Marsh Harbour to Bakers Bay*

We arose early to do chores - Laundry & travel prep. We plan to go to Bakers Bay as soon as the tide is up enough.

80

July 16, 1994 Cont.

At 11:30 our engines were on. At 11:50 the anchor was up and the whaler in tow.

At noon we passed Fanny Bay with an Airplane - pontoon variety - taking off in our face.

We have in this harbor - Airplane, boats & automobiles (on the Quay) Very hectic.

After taking it slow at 1:15^{P.M.} we were in Baker's Bay picking our spot. It took three drops of the anchor before it set.

We were tentatively anchored by 2:30. Mort took the Whaler and the right bucket to view our anchor which has only one fluke buried, but Mort feels with watching it should be alright.

We then hung the aft sun screens and took a very refreshing swim.

This place is Georgetown, as we remember, but there are more boats here. We had a total of 17 or 18 by bedtime.

Dinner was Bar-B-Que Steak, potatoes & spinach (I now have room for some frozen veggies. The spinach was a real treat)

Note: we forgot to pump under way. Not good!

Sunday, July 17, 1994

Baker^{*} Bay.

We had a restless night last night - Our usual "first night on anchor" syndrome.

By 11:00 I had done another load of clothes - mainly towels. We are pretty much caught up now, and Mort had written some business letters.

Dinner tonight will be chicken salad & cole slaw, or Club sandwich & cole slaw. Or perhaps something altogether different.

Our plan is to relax aboard the afternoon swim etc. and tomorrow go to the beach.

As much for plans. We took a short boat ride to the shell pile (the material dredged to make Whale Cay Channel deep enough for the Big Red Boat.) It is soon going to be an island in its own right.

We didn't stay out long as it looked like storms were developing.

Note:

They did not develop, but we had some kind of glitch with the water maker. First it didn't want to start, then after Mort checked the filter (which we had just recently changed) and found it fine, the "maker" started right up. It, however, stopped about an hour later, only to start up well once again & fill our tank which was well down.

7-17-94 Con't

We swam. Mort napped - I read
we had a short visit from Glenda & E. B. Beard,
from the 44 foot De Fever, Wiskers.

Then cocktails and Club Sandwiches,
Num.

We ~~sp~~ slept in the salon since it
was quite warm, and the salon offers
a lot of air.

At 10:30 I pumped. The tide and breeze
carried it to deep water. Actually
we are anchored very close to the ship
Channel.

Monday, July 18, 1994

Bakers Bay.

It is a gorgeous morning. We once again
listened to the Marsh Harbour Cruisers Net.
It was, this a.m., anchored by Barbara on
Quest. It is a highlight of each a.m.
They offer aid and info to boaters in
the area. We volunteered to assist when
we return to Marsh Harbour, since they are
looking for people to handle the anchor position
on a rotating basis.

Mort + I did early chores then took the little