

7-18-94 Con't.

boat to our anchor so Mort could dive it and put a float on a line on it.

If this is not in the way as we haul the anchor up it will serve to locate our anchor for when we have to sight it for its "set".

Then we took off to the shell pile for some shelling. I think we got some begettes.

Then we went to Baker's Bay beach for sand dollars, but clouds began to build and we heard some thunder. Therefore, we returned to "Shugah".

Mort dove for a sea slug (sp.?) under the boat and brought up for filming, a huge starfish. He then put it back. It took 2 more dives for him to settle it right side up. We wanted it to survive. We both swam.

All of Alacost Island is getting thunder showers. It is after 2:00 and so far we have been in sunlight!

We see the lightning - clouds & rain, hear the thunder and sit, not 3 miles away, in a sunny day.

This, however, could change.

Mort is doing charts, I'm writing, and later we will have a game of Pummy Tiles.

I plan clams & linguini for dinner.

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Well, the thunder storms, ^{which} we had been watching across the water all day, came & got us.

We had just sat down to dinner when the wind and waves picked up.

We bolted down our dinner just in time to notice that our anchor had let go.

It took us an hour and a half, with Mort standing in pouring rain, and three resetting of the anchor to get a good bite.

Mort was drenched, exhausted & cold. I was exhausted and hot from handling the controls and instructions from Mort in a closed up pilot house.

Of course, since the wind whipped all night we didn't get much rest. We worried about the anchor giving up once again.

It was a wonderful & gorgeous day followed by an awful & ugly evening and night.

If our anchor is now really well set it will have been a good trade off.

Tuesday, July 19, 1994

Bakers Bay

After a restless night we awoke in the same spot - thank God! - and to a beautiful sunny hour. By that I mean by 8:00 the clouds were packing in. The weather forecast is for a rainy - windy day - afternoon - evening. May be some time tomorrow it will clear.

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If all goes well I will make a coxh salad today for dinner.

We were very tired from lack of sleep and our anchoring exercise so everything was very difficult to do.

For example, we had, a day or so ago, hung a float on the shank of our anchor so we could visually locate it from the surface. Well everyone else's floats freely. Ours got caught up on the chain as we swung and we were towing from the Ball & line of all things. So we had to take the little boat out & cut it free. Between squalls and our fatigue it was a major undertaking.

But we did get to nap - we did play two games of R.T. and all in all it was a good day.

Wednesday, July 20, 1994 Baker Bay.

We again slept in the salon. Mort slept very well, I miss our bed. But, the air was upstairs and we had to be attentive for squalls. (Closing ports & doors etc.)

All day Mort has been doing his happy fun things Varnish - he did the port Toe Rail forward. He's working on carving Chocks for our new boarding

7:20-94 Cont

Jaddar so far he is enjoying. But his varnish has been threatened by squalls. We have had two luggies in the vicinity but so far they have big and large skirted us. Only a little wind and a few drops.

I took the advice of some shellers and put the three beautiful shells I found in the freezer. When they were thawed the little conchs came out easily. This would be an easy way to extract conch for eating if there were enough room in the freezer.

The afternoon was spent watching squalls counter-clock around us. We got a little wind ~~and~~ but only a few sprinkles. The threat, however, and the approach of the full moon have us both very edgy.

We played R.T., watched the boats arrive and anchor, napped (Mat), read (me) and watched the squalls.

At 4:00 they seemed to magically dissipate. We showered, had cocktails on the bow with Conch Salad.

We chatted over the rail with Sheryl, Dennis, Jan & David of Northern Exposure, gave them an invite for cocktails tomorrow at 5:00 and tried to put dinner off till later. (We are going to sleep too early.)

7-20-94 Cont

Dinner was Majoro and Linguini, Mum!

By 8:30 we couldn't keep our eyes open. The sky looked better, and it was cool so we opted to sleep in our BED. Sigh! It is so comfy compared to the sofa, which is OK. but too soft for my tastes.

At 11:30 we awoke. Mort was having trouble with his asthma. I wracked my brain trying to think what could have all of a sudden caused it. Then I had a brainstorm and checked his inhalers. Both of his Inal (upstairs & down) were empty. They still had some aerosol, but no medication. For at least one day Mort had no med. I instantly gave him a fresh one, and within 45 minutes he was feeling much better. What would he do without me?

Thursday, July 21, 1994 Bakers Bay
 The winds are light and mainly out of the East. The forecast for today is 30% chance of showers in the afternoon. Otherwise mostly sunny. But, all around us are huge cells of showers. The radar depicts them 8 miles to the East of us. 4 miles to the south of us and 12 miles to the West of us, And, here we sit in a circle of sunshine. Amazing!!! I hope God keeps this little bubble of goodness over us.