

7-21-94 Cont

Today is an extremely low tide at 12:30 ± P.M., because of the full moon tomorrow. If the weather allows, we plan to Conch off of the Big boat. We can see the conch on the bottom from our deck.

Just before I went in to swim I pointed out to Mott a huge Jack - 3+ feet long swimming by the boat. It was quite a sight. Then I went in for a swim with my snorkel to see if there were any conch in the vicinity. I saw a large shell with grass on it, and turned to see if there were any more and there not 3 feet from & coming toward me was the Jack. I flew up the ladder although he actually presented no danger. But he was big and moved through my snorkel mask, clear as a bell. Mott went in and took some pictures with our underwater camera, but I saw bubbles coming out of the camera which meant the seal was not closed properly and so as not to lose the entire ^{36 exposure} roll of yet untaken pictures, I open the camera and took the roll out. Hopefully I didn't sacrifice the picture - 10 - we had already taken.

We had the young people over from Northern Exposure for cocktails & munchies. They didn't leave until 9:00 P.M. We had a great time with them, they are terrific folks. After a ~~stacy~~ sandwich for dinner, we were in bed by 10:30.

Friday, July 22, 1994

Bakers Bay to

7-51-94 Port

Marsh Harbour

Full Moon!

We only got a couple of hours sleep before the rain came and the wind picked up. One squall after another. The anchor was "iffy" since earlier we had seen only one fluke in (The day before both flukes were buried). Therefore, we took turns doing an anchor watch. First Mort while I slept, then together as the wind howled and our anchor dragged and reset, then me while Mort dozed. All in all when morning came we were very tired and the sky still looked threatening. We called Selbert at Admirals Yacht Haven ^{at 7:45} and he said they predicted heavy rain and high winds in squalls. He said if we were coming to Marsh Harbour to come NOW!!! This was exactly our plan as by 7:30 we had the little boat rigged for travel and charts out. At 8:00 our anchor was up and at 9:30 we were at the pier.

The run was good although we were threatened by thunderstorms the entire way.

Jimmy was on the pier to take our boxes and it was good to be in because we needed sleep. This is our first marina since July 1st when we left Nassau, and it is in order for several reasons, not the least of which is unlimited water - and no water pump to be concerned about while washing. Another is restaurants - our few days at the pier will mean at least

7-22-94 con't.

two restaurants

We each took naps throughout the day. Dinner was Catfish fillet and Home-made coleslaw. Cabbage is one veggie that is plentiful and relatively inexpensive.

Just after sundown we went to bed.

Saturday, July 23, 1994

Conec In Marina

We rested well last night. Early Morn attended to the potty in hopes of fixing our vacuum leak. (He thought he did, but he hadn't) ^{He} Did some varnish I did load after load of laundry. All the sheets we had accumulated for a month, Pillow cases, towels, etc. Remember, that I only do about one very necessary load every 5 days on anchor. Of course, we do not wear much clothing at anchor.

The weather is beautiful.

After lunch we played Rummy tiles then took the Whaler for a spin of the anchorage to (1) have me meet Helbert of Admiral's Yacht Haven (our friendly weatherman) and (2) to say "Hello" to all of our friends on anchor and in Marina — Harry of Golden Eagle, Tony & Laurel of LaLa, Dave & Jan of Morning Star and surprise surprise who do we see persisting anchoring but Kate & Al Vogel of Shamrock (from Faro Blues) we invited them to join us for

7.23-94 Cont

Cocktails tomorrow.

Then we returned to the boat to nap - once again - and shower & dress for dinner at Margo's. (Our favorite restaurant here.)
Dinner was Pork Tenderloin etc. - yum. A good day!

Sunday, July 24, 1994

Couch Jan

Did our thing. Varnish, laundry, Mort did some work in Engine Room (changed oil in Gen #2) I cleaned the Salon, catching up.

Before noon I also cook up a couple of three pounds of shrimp to have cold for dinner tonight.

Then after lunch (I am trying to cut down so it really was after lunch hour) I got all the munchies ready for Al & Katy's visit. Played 2 games of R.T. and took a nap.

We got cleaned up - personally - just in time for them to arrive. We had cocktails and conversation on the bow since the breeze & shade were there.

After they left we had shrimp and a game of "when do we drop off to sleep" "now or when we get to bed."

Note: Mort seems low. I am not sure why. But he is gloomy & irritable off & on. He is trying, but not quite succeeding. I hope this trip is not taking too much out of him.

Monday, July 25, 1994

Corch Inn

We had a good night's sleep, but miss being on anchor.

Today we are doing things as though we will go on anchor again tomorrow but all conditions have to be right when we awaken.

I am defrosting my top box, I defrosted my little salon freezer. I did my last 2 loads, most did varnish letters, and went to the stores via Whaler, and we are not finished and its 1:30.

Tonight we will have dinner at Wally's.

Tuesday, July 26, 1994

Marsh Harbour to Garden Cay

We got up early and did our "Get ready to trawl" chores. Everything went smoothly. At 10:15 we were away from the pier. At 11:00 we were at anchorage. Then it all hit the fan. Most had just put all new floating bridle and guy lines on the whaler for towing so that we would never have to worry about fouling a prop while towing the little boat. Well as we were maneuvering to anchor, all of a sudden we had no depth - from 14 ft to zilch. We thought