

7.26.94 Con't

We had gone aground and put the boat in reverse. 'Thunk!' we lost one engine, then 'Thunk!' we lost the other. We instantly dropped the anchor, which fortunately bit immediately. We ran back to see if we could see a cause, and found that the "floating" lines had fouled both props.

Mort instantly brought up the compressor, mask & weights and went down to clear the props. By noon we were cleared up & out free.

By 2:00 we had finished lunch and Mort had re-spliced our tow line. Of course we learned that no line is safe from getting caught in the props.

We, naturally, checked the engines, and all seems well.

We enjoyed this beautiful spot just outside of Man-Of-War.

Cocktails, paté and cold shrimp was our dinner, all accompanied by Hanna Mascourri's lovely voice.

We decided to sleep on deck (in the salon) tonight. More air.

Wednesday, July 27, 1994 *Garden Cay

We awoke early to a pretty morning. At 7:30 the cellular rang. We knew it was trouble at that hour.

It was Carol telling us that Rich & Connie have split. ~~What!!~~ This is big trouble for Rich. We are very upset. We saw this coming and it may, in the long run, be the best thing.

I pray he doesn't let this scuttle his graduation.

We communicated w/ Rich. They will divorce. This is not unexpected but we are sick for Richard.

Not a good day. On top of all it is blowing and threatening rain but most is too wasted from this business with Rich to think of moving the boat.

Thursday, July 28, 1994 Garden Cay to Marsh Harbour

The boat and whale pounded all night. They predict worsening conditions so at 8:45 A.M. we pulled up the anchor, and by 9:30 we had done the 3+ miles to Marsh Harbour. We were anchored behind La La again by 10:00 A.M.

We spoke to Rich & his lawyer. I pray for him.

7-28-94 Con't

We are both sick about this and what it is doing to all of us. Richard is just going to have to be strong.

Mort & I cannot allow this to create depression or scuttle our lives. We are going to try to maintain an even keel, because there is no guarantee that we will ever come this way again. We are getting older and it is getting harder.

We opted to go into Happy Hour at Conch Inn Cafe rather than sit and stare into space. We really did rebound & enjoy.

Note: Carol & Jim have gone overboard in their help to us and Rich. We love them so much. Friend like them are almost impossible to find. We are so lucky that they exist.

Friday, July, 29, 1994

Marsh Harbour

We both had a very bad night agonizing over Richard.

We sat around and agonized some more. We talked to Rich and it seems he is more on track, so we must get ourselves together.

We went to Morning Star, Dave & Jen's for cocktails. It was ~~very~~ very good. We feel better.

Saturday, July 30, 1994

Marsh Harbour

We slept in our bed for the first time in nights. We slept very well and feel rested.

Mort varnished and no sooner got it down than there was a shower. All his work undone. It was because I washed windows.

We are going into town for lunch and to call the Airline to get our seats, and to try to reach Bobbi.

We did it all. We had a very good lunch at Couch Inn Cafe. Tip joined us for a drink. Mort had a really good Cheeseburger and I had stuffed Jalapenos.

We called the airline and got our seat assignments and also was able to reach Bobbi. He was back in Daytona. The weather was so bad on the Gulf that he got to Cedar Key and turned around. He was very fortunate he did so because shortly after he did a hurricane hit the area.

We are to call him when we get to Ft. J. and he will have a better idea what his plans will be for the winter.

We came back to the boat. Mort napped, and then we played K.T. until dinner, which was Beans, Vinyette w/ grites Cheese & Grilled salmon steak w/ Caviar & Dill sauce. Yum!

Sunday, July 31, 1994

Marsh Harbour

We awoke after a fairly good night to the threat of thunderstorms.

This has been the norm for this trip, and they say it is the norm for Abaco. However, the same thing is happening in the Exumas according to the HAM net.

Mort is sanding the varnish that got raised on the merite it was down. He is very disgusted, and I'm trying to stay out of his way.

This day could go either way.

Our plan is to have cocktails and dinner at The Jib Room's steak night.

Dinner was delicious. We sat at a huge table with Harry, Hugh & Brenda Aaron & Susan, Marge, Charlie's Jennie, Dave & Annette, Katie & Al and her daughter & son-in-law. Aaron & Sue are to be watched. They are discontent with a jealous mean streak (not too bright which makes them more dangerous.) Katie seems to be really happy since they are cruising.

We came back, put the Jerry back on for an hour or so while we sat on the front deck getting the breeze & watching the stars. Mort thinks he saw a satellite.