

11/21/94 Cont.

We returned about 3:00 P.M. or 3:30 P.M. and couldn't wait for our shower. Can you imagine the 4 of us on the front seat of the pick-up. We became very "Close Buddies".

At 5:00 our new cruising friends Marcia & Dale from the cruiser "Never" came over for cocktails and conversation. A very nice couple.

Tomorrow early I will fill in the balance of this day events. For now the laundry calls.

Tuesday, November 22, 1994

\* Marsh Harbour

5:30 A.M.

\* First I will fill in the blanks for yesterday. - After our work, lunch, and a trip to the office to look for mail, we each grabbed a sofa and a book and took some time for ourselves and then a nap. (Mort must really be relaxed, because he never gets into a "reading mode" when he has a lot on his mind. As it happens, at this time, I can't keep up with him. He reads two books to my one.)

After our showers we sat on the front deck and chatted with all the folks moving up and back on the pier. These are hotel guests, boaters, and people coming on the Ferry from places like Geesara, Man-o-War & Hope Town. Then we had cocktails aboard "Childs' Play" with Walter & Holly Childs, and Reno & Suzanne of "Oh Suzanna". We were having such a good time that I did a "First". We came back aboard to Burned Cornish News. Oh Well!

11-22-94 Cont.

I awoke very early today. It is a gorgeous a.m. At 5:00 I opened up the boat. The sky was full of stars. The moon is just 4 days past full and the water was flat calm. Before I could leave the back deck I heard two exhalations on the water. (Well, maybe they were inhalations). There, soundlessly, except for their breaths, were two small dolphins circling behind the whaler not 10 feet from me. It was so beautiful I caught my breath. They were lit like daylight from the glow of the still large moon. I wished there was someone else <sup>with</sup> whom I might have shared that moment.

Our plan for today is to defrost all cold plates and the icemakers and then take the whaler into town to shop at the Golden Harvest Supermarket. After a two week period of no "No Freighters at the Dock", two finally made it in. (The wind and seas just wouldn't allow it before Sunday) When the freighters are in it means fresh produce, meats, etc.

I'm doing the Cruiser's Net again today. Most calls me NET LADY.

Tonight we will be going to the Happy Hour at Margie's Restaurant. Practically everyone in the Harbour will be there. We'll enjoy the nibbles and when we return we may or may not have a light snack for dessert.

Wednesday, November 30, 1994

Marsh Harbour

I've done it again. My last entry was 11-22-94. We've been very busy though. The weather has been spectacular and Mort has been doing odd jobs. Re-varnishing and re-installing the name boards. He got about 8 coats of varnish on them. They look great. He finished the hatch to the upper deck. Fixed the pump from the aft head, and did lots of other little jobs.

We got a turkey for Thanksgiving rather than go to a restaurant. It was great. I made stuffing, gravy & fried green beans to go with it. We had invited a couple of friends, but they had other things planned. It really worked out for the best since we very much enjoyed the day alone (Mort got some films from Louis) and I had a lot of leftovers to carry me through.

**Note:** On Sunday I developed another one of those lesions on my forehead. (I had one about 5 weeks ago.) I spoke to Marv this time. He is having me take Zovirax<sup>cap.</sup> and I am treating it topically with Loprox & Cleocin. Polysporin which he recommended made it worse - I developed two or three more spots.) I hate this part. Not having any good medical people to look at "stuff" that happens. Being here in the tropics things like this can't be ignored and besides it's on my FACE. It seems to be at this point very slightly improved. I pray they go away and never never return.

11/30/94 Con't.

Yesterday I got most of our packing done. Tomorrow we fly out to Rich for his long awaited graduation.

Today I will finish the job (of packing) and get the last of my letters out. I photocopied pages 109 to 114 and am sending them along with personal notes to F.R., Ellie, Rich, C & J, P & C, M & R, A. & A. <sup>waiter</sup> and Maw & Fb.

It is now 6:00 A.M. and the dawn has happened. The roosters are crowing and the water is like a mirror. Simply beautiful.

Note:

For the first time since I "blew" my knees last November, I actually did my kitchen <sup>gallery</sup> floor on my knees. (I used a thick soft foam pad.) Miracle of miracles. My knees still fell 99%. [They still snap crackle & pop, but the swelling is gone and they are largely pain free. I pray that this remains the case and that the Arthritis remains in remission.]

Mort's chest, thank God, has been pretty good and Mort's rhinitis seems improved. He now takes a Sudafed before bed and sleeps almost through each night.

Mort gets his first Social Security check this month. That's the best thing about getting older. However, older is what we want to get.

Wednesday, December 21, 1994

Marsh Harbour

I can't believe it has been 21 days since my last entry. It is understandable, however, given all that will follow:

On the 1<sup>st</sup> of December we flew out of Marsh Harbour to Birmingham where Richard graduated on the 4<sup>th</sup>. It was a long awaited and happy day. We had a wonderful time with Rich. We met Michelle (a very sweet young woman, who I pray will make him happy). We had the pleasure of meeting Richards friend & mentor, Dr. Lee Meadows and his wife, Beth. We took them (Rich, Michelle, Beth & Lee) to dinner at Christians, a ~~\*\*\*\*~~ restaurant in the Grand Hotel. (a truly Grand Hotel from the early 1900's). We also enjoyed Bob Dalton & Mac MacDowell (Rich's Boyhood Buddies). It was a surprise to Rich that Mac came - Bobby's secret. We were all thrilled that Rich had a few folks there to celebrate with him.

~~We visited Rich's~~ We visited Rich's place of employment. He is teaching High School Biology & Earth Sciences at Hoover High School in Birmingham (actually a suburb community in Hoover Township). A miracle for Rich. It is a state of the art, brand new school. He says he is happier than he has ever been. He loves teaching.

We flew home to "Shugah" on the 5<sup>th</sup>. We were exhausted.

Note:

While we were there - actually the morning of the 2<sup>nd</sup>, we visited the Birmingham Eye Foundation. I had a very inflamed and painful left eye. The doctor found that I had two lesions at the site of my surgery that, because of the scar were growing into my eye ball (or trying to). He pulled