

6.7.93 Con't

We have little hope that he will find the solution. So, we did charts. We plotted our course back to Highborne Cay. If the generator can't be fixed we return to Florida. (A sad ending to a much anticipated trip)

At 2:00 Rob came aboard and looked into the raw water pump (Mort did this last night but the impeller had all its ears) Rob, however, said it was soft and when we removed it the center had been worn into an oval shape.

We put a new one in and the outflow did seem fuller. It is now running so we can see what the temp. does. I am drying a load of cloths - a lot of draw. At 3:30 it was 178° . At 4:00 we will check again. (I pray it runs well!!!!)

At 5:00 Rob came to check. It was 179° and Mort turned it off for the day. He is still not confident so we will go out to Big Major tomorrow and try again. Reprise!

Linda & Steve, of Le Dauphin, came into the Mariner in front of us. We had cocktails aboard their gorgeous boat. (It had been very damaged in Andrew)

Mort is emotionally exhausted. We talked of this and both agree that he is his own worst enemy in this. He, "Linda" does it to himself.

We had a marvelous dinner at 8⁰⁰ or 8³⁰ Lamb chops, browned potatoes and Marinated Green Beans.

He said he felt a little better.

I fervently pray that our generator is now fine, and nothing gives us trouble.

He needs to recuperate!

Tuesday, June 8, 1993

Sampson to Big Major

Another pretty day. But windy. 15-20 knots out of the S.E.

Well, we're going to try again on anchor to see what the "jenny" does. We were away from the dock at 8:45^{A.M.} and anchored - a little closer to the beach this time - at Big Major. We were anchored by 9:45 A.M.

One other boat was here when we arrived. By sundown there were 8 boats.

The generator ran between 178° and 180° all day. Maybe we've got it fixed. We're going to give her a few more days on anchor ^{here} before chugging south.

It was a fine restful day. We swam off the swim platform (The whaler will not be put down until we are secure about the generator). Then we showered and had cocktails with Linda & Steve on our bow. (They followed us out of Sampson by about three hours yesterday).

Dinner on the bow was glorious. A little Para Margarita (sp.?) music, chicken salad, tomatoe with fresh Basil & oil, chips (paper plates - yay no dishes) and a beautiful sundown.

Of course, there had to be a glitch, the anchor light wouldn't work.

A not so perfect finale to an otherwise near perfect day.

Maybe, Most can start having fun now.

* Wednesday, June 9, 1993

Big Major

We awoke at 6:30, lazed around had coffee (cold) and put the generator on at about 8:15 A.M.

It is now 11:00 A.M. and so far so good. I scrubbed the floors and vacuumed the rugs. Mot put the whaler Battery on Charge - reinstalled the plug + bilge pump and put a new zinc on the whaler engine. Also fixed the Anchor lights.

It is very blawy today 15-20 k out of the S.E. Small Craft cautious - Central Bahamas. Maybe, if the wind lets down tomorrow we will put the Whaler down. We were boarded by the Bahamian Defense Force.

Meanwhile we are going to try to relax in this beautiful spot.

Had "Mycopis of Beef" on Bahamian Bread, delish

Thursday, June 10, 1993

Big Major

Mot found Battery with hole leaking. Not clear up. Mot re-plugged, took acid from old standby battery. Very angry at himself for not buying new one. We'll have to watch very carefully. (We worked well together)

Just before lunch we put whaler down. All went well.

After lunch, we took the whaler for a spin around the anchorage and to the beach. It was broiling hot on the beach. So, went back to the boat for a swim.

Mot pattered on the whaler, washed the water line on the back of the boat and came aboard just in time for a visit from Fred's Barb of Ancreches

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and Caroline & Pete from Sassy. We invited them aboard and ^{Mort} made us all a drink. It was very pleasant but a little too long. Mort says that next time he won't offer refills.

Then we showered and had Chicken w/capers and leftover spaghetti for dinner.

We were asleep before dark.

Friday, June 11, 1993

Big Major

Today Mort found that the new "fresh water pump on the genery was leaking. I really pray that "things" stop drinking him. (He doesn't have a day without a problem.) He tightened the screws on the face plate. I pray that works!

Our plan is to go into Stariel today to take trash, mail letters, get ice & bread & thyme and look around.

As we had our coffee we saw three huge pigs taking a morning dip at the beach.

Then we went into Stariel for our "Nightmare trip into town".

- a) The Whaler engine gave us fits going
- b) Mort tried to clean the high speed needle valve at the pier at Happy People Marina. The boat won't run without it and it hopped right out of Mort's hand. Fortunately, he found it in the engine.
- c) Then we went for bread. The channel to the Island General Store: (Berkie & Vivian) is narrow but deep. Because of a pig of a boater the

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Channel was blocked. Mort had to step out on the shallows in his sneakers and immediately stepped in a hole. He was up to his armpits in water. (Money, shorts, belt, shirt, everything.)

As we stopped my unhappy Captain squished and dropped the entire way. (By the way the bread we went for was not ready)

We came back with Rum, Ice, butter - in a can, an engine not working and a bad attitude.

Mort worked on the engine again and we tried to enjoy by putting around the island - Big Major.

Our friends on Suncatcher went for our bread for us. When we went to pick it up the bread the whaler was still sputtering.

We decided we were not going to allow the gummies to spoil this trip, and we had a really pleasant evening. Surprise.

Mort looks very wan though + I'm worried.

Dinner was a greek salad & pan fried Cat fish.

Saturday, June 12, 1993

Big Major to Simpson

Pretty A.M. We are washed out but trying. The pigs were on the beach at 7:00. I heard them grunting + snorting. Very interesting.

The weather is supposed to be 10-15 K out of the S.S.E. slight chance of showers.

We'll see what today brings. I'm going to try to do laundry. Mort's going to try for the umpteenth time to fix the Eveready on the E Whaler.