

6-12-93 Con't.

Mort worked on the engine. Said what it needs is a new one. (Engine that is) Maybe we'll have Ron at Sampson look it over for us. He fixed the lights on the whaler - the wire was broken and did a few other things aboard her.

I did a load of clothes - the first since Sampson on June 7<sup>th</sup> - that's 5 days + - pretty good.

After lunch we took the whaler for a ride to a small beautiful beach on Big Major. On the way back the engine quit all together and someone from a nearby boat gave us a tow. As we get back to the boat we see bilge pumps running. When we got aboard we heard alarms and smoke was billowing out of the engine room. Mort couldn't see and we both ran for his glasses. He said water was pouring in from somewhere & I was to call on the VHF for help. I did saying we had smoke & were taking on water.

In a minute & a half Mort discovered that a pipe on the generator exhaust had broken and the genny was pumping sea water & exhaust into the boat. He turned off the generator just as 8 or 10 boats full of people offering help arrived. Mort, however, already had it under control. We thanked everyone. Picked up anchor and went back to Sampson Cay Marina where we could plug in and assess the damage.

We will, in any event be going back to the U.S. This has been too grueling a trip for Mort and the expense has been exorbitant. In other words the fun has not begun yet and we are

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a full month into the trip. Basically, though we cannot adequately fix the malfunctions here in the Bahamas.

We'll go back and re-group. I fear, however, that Mort's cruising days are over.

This may, too, be the end of our life style. (He really hates the boat right now.) I am, of course, very sad. But, I am not the one that has to crawl into places made for midgets to fix hot and corroded things. I want him to be happy again, whatever it takes.

Note: The list of things that went wrong for the month is enormous

- a) the anchor winch broke first "anchor" out. Mort has it jury rigged. Can't have it fixed in the Bahamas. No one welds aluminum.
- b) The fuel Battery unfixed itself
- c) waited a week for a new generator <sup>push</sup> F. Water pump. Had the heat exchanger apart. Found the impeller in the new sea water pump was the culprit to our over-heating problems
- d) The engine on the whaler has been worked on everyday the whaler has been down (a big job getting it down in itself)

Mort calls this the "trip from Hell".

We showered after securing, whaler, etc. had a drink, ate Ham + Eggs + Bahamian Bread, and crashed. (I, however, was up and walking around several times during the night.

Sunday, June 13, 1993

Sampson Cay Club

Put up Whaler. Most grumpy. Me sad. Called Kids & Carol to let them know we're heading back.

Carol called minutes later to tell <sup>me</sup> Phil had an offer on the house - full price - weak buyer. Who knows. Also said Mallough's want it for Sharon in a year. We'll have to see.

Mort & I pulled ourselves together and tried to relax. It is Sunday and nobody works here on Sunday. Mort worked at getting the "beasted" fitting clean of rust. We swam off the fantail. <sup>at</sup> Cocktails we had Fake Crab. Good. Dinner was Lamb Chops + tomatoe/Vidalia salad. Note: We did charts to Chub.

Monday, June 14, 1993

Sampson to Highborne Cay

We both had a very sleepless night. We'll see what we can get them to do for us here. I personally, don't have much faith that they will be able to help. If need be we'll go back without the generator. We have the gasoline spare, and at max two nights at Anchor. I think, I pray, what do we know.

We decided they couldn't help & left the pier at 9:15. After a fine run (with the spare generator running well (5 hours of fuel)) we arrived at Highborne Cay Marina at 2:45. We were all secured by 3:00.

Mort is very glad we began our trip home and left Sampson. (Not our favorite place, the people are not too gracious or friendly.)

This place is really gorgeous and we did the opening & landing very well in spite of a large boat, Roamer, on the end of the small T.

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We had Janet make us dinner. B.B.Q Chicken, etc. It was scrumptious.

Tuesday, June 15, 1993

Highborne Cay \*

We really enjoyed today. We got a whole lot of jobs done. Mont rebuilt the 110v. Water pump, fixed the Stbd. on-board gate, etc. I did laundry - straightened, etc. Then we had a light lunch and went swimming at their little beach. Beautiful - great.

We had a little pretty Banana Quilt on the deck all afternoon. He ate a Mint Malaco Cookie like it was going out of style. Played some cards - Had Cocktails aboard Syberite. Dinner was (mushy) Clams & Linguini. I can't cook pasta in my microwave, it gets gummy.

Wednesday June 16, 1993

Highborne Cay

This was not a good day. Mont was very emotionally upset. Nothing was good or right or fixable. He looks very poorly. I'm worried. He's really depressed (I think it's chronic). He began to collect himself just before dinner.

Not a good day in this beautiful place. I'm exhausted from bolstering him & bolstering myself.

Thursday, June 17, 1993

Highborne Cay

Mont seems to have collected himself. We washed the boat. A big job but it feels good to get the Sampson Cay soot off her. (The Jerry). We swam at the beach. (It was too blowy to go but this didn't daunt our day. It was great. It made up for yesterday, but I'm worried this may not hold.) Dinner was pork chops + salad with our new veal. We moved the boat early today to the

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to the west end of the south side of the pier, with our nose pointed out. This means when we leave our way is straight forward with no need to back around boats.

It looks like it will blow tomorrow too. I pray that it doesn't unbalance Mort again.

Friday, June 18, 1993

Highbome Cay \* !!!

Today is Paula's 33<sup>rd</sup> Birthday. Wow!!!

There are small craft advisories for all areas of the Bahamas. We will, I'm sure, stay here today. I pray we can have <sup>an</sup> enjoyable time. Mort says we roll with the weather, but he gets a "trapped" feeling and reacts accordingly.

We stayed and Mort decided to "make" fittings for the "jenny". He used 2 sizes of pipe, wire, and Marie-top. He thinks it just may work. Tomorrow will tell the tale.

We swam, played cards and had cocktails on the pier bow while talking with the people from Reprint IV.

By the way, just before showers we were visited by some great people from another 52' DeFever. Chuck + Karen Spriggs are from Turtle II, a 1987 DeFever, Hull # 11, from the CTF yard. They loved our boat and were full of helpful little DeFever tips. We in turn gave them some great ideas, they said. We didn't get to see their boat (no dicky down), but they say it is only 16.5 feet wide. They thought the difference in the width and what it provided was amazing.