


We arrived back in St. Jean at 10:00 & were secured by 10:30. Bobbie handles this boat masterfully.

\* Note: Enroute we passed scullers. It is a very big sport here.

\*\* Note #2 - Along the Quay in Aupenne are concrete park benches. Most wants to be the one in front of us. It was amusing that it was constantly occupied by an ever changing variety of lovers, women in distress, dirty old men, folks walking their very peculiar dogs (everyone has a dog), <sup>the elderly</sup> walking their grandchildren, and the towns one street person.

By 4:00 I had 2 loads of clothes washed, almost dried (the still damp things are hanging on a line on the aft deck). The boat is put back together after a temporary solving of the problem. (Since it is, of course, the weekend coming up, there will be no complete solution until, hopefully Monday). Most & I have had a great, and much needed shower, and while we were so engaged Bobbie nodded off for a much needed Rest.

June 2, 1999 - Wednesday  St. Jean to Anywhere <sup>with some of the</sup>

After coffee, straightening, and one last trip to the supermarche we once again pulled out of the slip in St. Jean. They predict some rain today, but we did not want to

begin on a Thursday again. We pulled out at 9:45 P.M.

On Monday Philippe directed both the <sup>bathroom</sup> ~~head~~ drains (shower & sink in the aft quarters) overboard, as well as the drain from the galley sink. On Tuesday he re-plumbed, to the outside, the sink & shower in the forward stateroom. Now only the heads direct their discharge into the holding tank. Everything else goes directly overboard.

We also got some new replacement parts for, God forbid, emergencies.

Yesterday we did a major provisioning trip. We are consuming vitals and supplies at an alarming rate.

I also did two loads of sheets, towels & clothes.

At the moment we are experiencing bright sun with a few light clouds and a lovely breeze. We just may stop at Anfonne again if the rain develops. Otherwise our plan is to try to reach Pontellier

Rain was in the near future so we pulled into Anfonne. This time we dined just under the outer wall of the fort. Once again we had a Plat de jour at L' Aquarium. As usual it was great. Bif Teck (Beef steak) french fries (the best ever) and as an appetizer thin slices of a wonderful pork pate. We left the restaurant

in torrential rain & hail.

We returned to find 2 west pulling into the quay. We gave them an assist, thereby garnering an invitation to join them for an aperitif at 6:00 p.m. Their boat is a lovely classic. For the record they are Jack & Jadedell.

Upon our return, we had a light supper. The men had soup & bread & butter, and I had a slice or two of swiss & a great garlic sausage we were recommended to buy another American couple. More like the flavors we are used to.

A quick win at Rummy tables for me, and with our eyes crossing from fatigue on the wing, we were off to bed.

Note: The Jenny did fine, and was nice & dry under the tarp, <sup>that</sup> the men rigged as a <sup>rain</sup> cover.

Thursday, June 3, 1999 ☺ ~~Food~~ Cool Any one to ~~Missily~~

Last night was a blanket night!

We were off for Pontillier by 7:55 A.M. At the lock 8:55 <sup>at</sup> through the lock at 9:15 <sup>AM</sup> and <sup>passed</sup> the guard bridge minutes later. It is such a quiet engine that all of the wonderful bird sounds, frog croaks & whistles are a morning serenade! This pastoral land offers beautiful, ever changing views. Wild flowers, lilly pads, and flowering trees are in


full bloom. Sweet music for the nose.

The word that has just come down from on High is that we are going to pass Fontenelle lock ~~and progress~~ all things being equal, into the canal. We will stop at ~~the~~ Ossilly, at approximately 3:00. I sure hope it doesn't rain this afternoon.

We pulled <sup>up</sup> ~~up~~ to the lock at Ossilly and decided to spend the rest of the day on the bank, as it began to rain torrents. We must have had a 40-45 knot gust of wind, as it took the deck furniture & the grass carpet and tossed them around like paper plates.

We were very lucky to have stopped when we did. We had a quiet, pleasant afternoon; reading, chatting, ~~not~~ going over charts. I roasted a B&W BIO chicken, with potatoes (that don't turn black in the air after peeling) and spinach.

We were all in bed while it was still dusk, at 10:00 P.M.

Friday, June 4, 1999  Clouds & Rain: <sup>Ossilly to</sup> Fontenelle

We were underway by 7:30 A.M., we did about 8 locks by 10:00 A.M., when we became aware that there would be more rain. (It's beautiful none the less) Sooo, we passed through lock # 32, Fontenelle, and put into the bank "a draft" for the day & night. The lock mistress of this lock and the two previous, is

a charming woman of about 38 years old. She chatted with us, pointed out the best place to anchor, and wished us well. Later that day, Bobbie asked her (he walked to her house at the lock #32) if there was a taxi to take us into town, 4 miles away, for dinner at a restaurant. As we anticipated, her husband Yavio, said he would take us at 7:30. At 7:30 we walked to the little house, and were greeted by his 8 year old daughter, Inez, who promptly kissed each of us on both cheeks. (Left on first). She came along for the Yavio took us to Le Auberge de la Tour. A quaint, charming restaurant. Our dinner was outstanding. Bob & Mort had the veal cutlet in Burgundy w/ mushrooms sauce (Morelles), and I had the Frog's legs in Garlic Cream sauce. I wiped my plate clean, as did the men. Dessert was Glace for Bobbie, Creme Brulee for Mort & Petitfrais for me. (Puff <sup>gold ball size</sup> pastry filled, ice cream & covered with warm chocolate syrup & whipped ~~cream~~ cream.

Then the lovely owner called Yavio to come for us. While we waited we walked the main street. A lovely old town. Our chauffeur arrived with his little Inez in tow. Before all was said & done she had a tour of what she told her pa pa, was the Grand Bateau. It was only moments after our return that we secured the boat for the night & sail Bon soir.