

Saturday 12-13-86

Met owner of our Condo-Slip -
Irwin + Linda Berman.

Rich arrived Thursday afternoon for Christmas Break. Most + He and I have been very busy getting things ship-shape. So far - since our arrival Monday - we have squared away (happily for good) the Gottys, the shower, sump, disposing of the last Orange crate full of things. We've reconstituted the neighborhood, caught up on office work and laundry (6 loads from trip). All in all things are looking up. We've even found time for haircuts and today (it is cool) I made a Chicken Soup. It had rained since we got here - Today is the first Clear Day. The temperatures have been in the 70's° during the day and 50's° at night - Today is the exception (40's° ^{low} last night and low 60's° today) I hope it warms up - at least until we get the outside work done.

Sunday 12-21-86

Today is Ellen's 25th Birthday and of course all of the lines were fouled up at Southern Bell and it took all day to get a call through to Lubbock to wish her well.

~~The~~ Rich has spent Day with Philip Butler, the son of the Couple who live in the top most Condo at Riverwatch. They are David + Helen Butler. I had a chat with her the other day and she seems like a lovely person.

March 28, 1987 - Saturday - [Mort. Es. + Rich (Crew)]

Last night Jim + Carol came to get our car and brought Richard with them (He had taken his car to Maryland). *

** The weather was wet. When we pulled away from the dock at Golden Isles Marina, at 7:45 A.M., it was raining and there was a light fog. Just enough fog to slow us down. It took us 45 minutes to get under the St. Simons Island - Mackay River Bridge.

Shortly into the trip the generator quit once again. Mort found a blown fuse. Replaced it and it blew again. We therefore ran the entire day with no generator. The weather began improving, however.

By 3:00 P.M. the sun was shining as we passed into St. Catherine's Sound.

(Our early afternoon, however, had been filled with shocking situations that got our blood pumping.)

To this point (3:00 P.M.) we had seen many birds, dolphin had been at our bows and we saw a man in a small boat land feeding the wild dolphins. Very thrilling. ***

* We had a real send off this A.M. Ben Nelson (from the Stiletta) came down to get in Jimmy's way, the Butlers came out on their balcony to wave and throw kisses while Philip Butler, 14 years old came down the pier to try to help. "We have been wonderfully treated by our new Georgian friends."

The Butlers gave us a Bon Voyage gift of an photo album of our many times together. (We'll miss them very much.) The Scruggs gave

us (or rather had sent) a beautiful living *Passiflora* plant as a Bon Voyage Gift, the "Boys" Sam Morgan, Paul Taylor and Michael Ross gave us a bottle of French Champagne and book of Poems + Photos about Glynn County area (St. Simons Island) written at the turn of the Century, and Leslie McCracken our Telephone operator, School Psychologist gave us ~~us~~ Banana Bread she had baked. **

*** At about 6:10 we arrived at Delagal Creek Marina. When we arrived the tide was running at 7 knots + and we found ourselves, upon trying to Dock, hard up against a 41 ft. Cris Craft. After much effort, and with some damage to us of a cosmetic nature, we disengaged and were secured at the pier. After all was secure Rich made us a much needed drink and Dinner. (He was super considerate and lovable.) We crashed for the night at about 9:00.

DELAGAL CREEK MARINA
 912-598-0023
 MONITOR 16 #68
 PAUL GLENN DEMBTR.
 1/2 MILE UP DELAGAL FROM
 ICW. # 86
 RESERVATIONS FOR 3/28/87
 MILE MKR # 601

3-29-87 Sunday

We pulled away from Delagal Creek Marina at 8:40 A.M. Under gray skies, moderate temperatures 60's, and 10 knot winds. Everyone was on the tense side, but in good temper. Gray skies lifted during the day and we enjoyed a sunny ^{early} afternoon with no problems to speak of. Dolphins were with us all day. Toward late afternoon the clouds rolled in again and the wind picked up to 20+ knots. Downtown Marina came into view at 6:40 P.M. We all became very tense upon approach to the Marina since winds and tide were at odds with each other. The dockmaster wanted to put us in an inside slip and our Captain tried an approach but conditions would not allow and we put into the "T" pier after several attempts. It was made more difficult by a driving rain that began just as we approached the marina. It was, in spite of all, a good landing. We were tied up and secured by 7:00 P.M. We all showered, dressed (had a drink) and went to dinner at the Dolphin Room, which is walking distance ~~to~~ from the Marina. It was devoid of atmosphere, but the food was delicious. We watched the T.V. news and went to bed. (We did not run generator all day)

Monday - 3-30-87, IMs

This was a clean up day, laundry floors mopped, etc. The marina gave us the names of a Canvas man - Smith's Auto Trim shop (Smitty) and a generator man - Sea Island Marine (Pete). The sink cover,

was repaired. The Bimini was repaired, the search lite cover repaired and a new sock made for the flag. They were reasonable and the workman ship was fine. The generator folks could not help us. Mort + I walked into town to the hardware store for some supplies and stopped at the Anchorage House, a gorgeous mansion built prior to 1778, to make dinner reservations. ~~The~~ Dinner there was fantastic and the mansion was ~~gorgeous~~ ^{fantastic}. We met the owners, Joe and Debbie Belvedere, and they came aboard the next day for a tour. (They allowed us to tour their place and "Four-na-bout" is fair play.) Ha.

Tuesday 3-31-87 and Wednesday 4-1-87

We saw much that Beaufort had to offer. A nice little town with ^{lots of} ~~main~~ history.

DOWNTOWN MARINA OF BEAUFORT
 803-524-4422 MILE MKR
 RESERVATIONS ~~+~~ 536
 SUNDAY MARCH 29TH
 MONDAY " 30TH
 TUESDAY " 31ST (?)
 AT MARLE # 240 Day Marker
 STEVE - DOCKMASTER
 MONITOR CH 16 #68

Tuesday we ate on board and Wednesday evening we ate at Gatsley's - good dinner and one of the waitresses wound up on the boat that evening with Richard. The girls have been hovering around him every place we go.

Thursday 4-2-87

We had a clean take off from Beaufort at 7:00 A.M. and an uneventful run under clear skies (temperatures inseasonably cold - low 50's at height of day) until we approached the Whooping Island swing bridge. It was under repair ~~that~~ and 15 minutes later and 4 sailboats