

of the unexpected. Money was escrowed for the work not yet completed. ~~At~~ We had to wait for high tide to move the boat from Mike Letourneau's house (selling broker). At there 3:00 P.M. Most, Johnny Woods (the buyer's broker) and I took the maiden voyage of Miss Shugart too. We wended our way seaward to the New River and then up the New River to our slip at Sailboat Bend on the New River. - Slip # 415. A truly lovely spot. Most - In Command and at the wheel encountered no problems until we reached the Second Avenue bridge and found the horn - with a new compressor - was inoperable. ergo, the bridge tender could get no signal to raise the middle spans. At that time 5:00 P.M. on the button we radioed the bridge tender to open bridge and he replied "sarry folk, we will not open bridge until 5:30, to accomodate homegoing traffic. Thus, we had another unscheduled trip back down the New River, since it is too narrow to "tool" around in, until 5:30 when the bridge could be opened. Just at night fall we tied up in our slip with the help of our new neighbors, - To aft of us our neighbor Phoebe Alexander,

a 35<sup>ish</sup> adventuress, and to our bow, Lew and Paul <sup>Strubel</sup> Phoebe, several days after we arrived, left on her 41' sailboat, with 2 friends, for the Keys and the Bahamas. Lew and Paul are about 5 years older than us and they live aboard a large Catamaran. We plan to have them over for drinks as soon as we get settled. It was very hard to leave the boat for the Hotel that night.

Tuesday 11-11-86 was a hard knockaround day. The exterminator has been aboard already and we hired two women to clean the entire inside of the boat - Cindy Blair and Waffa, a girl from Morocco. They did a good job on the top deck, but I'm still cleaning. Packed to leave hotel. Wednesday 11-12-86 we checked out of the hotel before 6:30 A.M. since we had to meet the cleaning women, Rupert's crew, at 7:00 at the boat. While they finished cleaning, Mort went to check our rental car back in and to pick up the Caddy with the V-Haul and all our stuff. After lunch Cindy + Waffa helped us unpack the V-Haul, because of all things, Mort awoke with his back out. - Not surprising! Mort was super relieved to be rid of the V-Haul and the risk of the very. I immediately made up the bed so that we would have a place to flop when we were done. After a twelve hour day we decided to shower and grab a bite. No sooner had I sudsed up that I heard a shout from Mort. He had turned the ~~head~~ bathroom sink faucet on and the spigot came off in his hand, ergo we had water gushing to the ceiling.

By some miracle Mort got it back on and we turned the water off and went to Driner. The faucet would wait until tomorrow. ~~Overnight~~ We spent our first night aboard.

Thursday 11-13-86 - Spent restless night - new pounds - great bed. First Crack out of the barrel Mort attacked the faucets - after (much grunting - straining and twisting) Mort got new faucet on and operable. Perfect job for a man with his back out. Air Conditioner and Fridge man spent entire day here - nice man Peter Cussel, of Comfort Marine Air. Cindy came alone to finish (1/2 day) cleaning. We put on an incredible number of miles running up and down spiral staircase (2) with clothes, etc.

The sign painter put name on back of boat. The Trasson looks great. He'll be back to letter the whaler. Collapsed in bed at 9:00 P.M. - Rain -

Friday 11-14-86

Rain - Refrigeration man back - Entire day a replay of day before except a few more things accomplished. We had a problem figuring the water tank situation out, but our Captain triumphed again. He also "juryriggered" a fresh water system for us until he has time for permanent installation. Spending oodles of money in local Hardware and plumbing stores. Restless night -

Saturday - 11/15/86

Rained during night and at 3:00 A.M. engine alarm bells went off, throwing us out of bed. It seems the wind blew the cover of the control box up and water

was shouting out the alarm. Closed cover-solved problem for the moment. Must rig latch for cover by controls. Attacked daily problems. - so tired we had no stamina for dressing to eat out. Had first meal on board - Domino's Pizza.

4/16/86 Thursday - First day in Mary - no rain - The river is one boat after another. All swishing and swashing wakes again our beam - and we just sit here. We barely rock. This boat is a dream. After a day of perpetual labor, all be it a labor of love, we had our first real meal on board - (I had chopped a big order in - The prices here are sky high). We had steak and trimmings - Coffee on the aft deck - stars - full moon - beautiful lighter boats passing by - The Works.  
 Monday - 11-17-86

Had problem with the head overnight - Pump for vacuum system wouldn't shut down - Called out Head Repairman - Company Name - "Headhunters" - Finished stowing Cast Card-board box - only orange crates left. Sign painter finished painting name on Whaler - Refrigerator + Air Cond. man back to check fridge - Both Boyses are now refri. - no freezer yet (kept Jimmy + Carol's Fresh Boy (couldn't do without it) - Peter also put new switch on Galley Air Unit. - Cornish Hens for Dinner - oven worked super - Invited Paul + Lew on board for after dinner drinks + Coffee - really nice people. Couldn't sleep - Mort + I sat on deck from 2 A.M. to 3:AM. beautiful. Rested fine after work.

11-18-86 Tuesday - Carol & Robin back today to do more work on "potty pump". We worked around them stowing more things. Mort began work on Bow Shower pump as soon as "beach hunters" vacated the area. I finished laundry and ironed on my mini ironing board in the Master Cabin. The washer and dryer are a blessing. We seem to have two steps forward one step backward syndrome, but nonetheless I see things getting done. Used microwave and oven again tonight. I like my galley very much. After long hard working day Mort & I crashed at 8:30  
 Wed. 11-19-86

Up at Dawn - Hard + Work - Mort re-installed new forward shower pump. He checked all batteries - they took 2 gallons of distilled water. I began making up beds in forward guest staterooms. Practically finished stowing personal gear. We plan to eat out at Coconuts. Dart Boat Canvas gave us prices for screens - foam for port stateroom - Fly Buzgo Cushions - Wench cover - Price in order must decide if she'll get job today if we're to have them by Thanksgiving ~~Thanksgiving~~ Shopped at Perry's before dinner for sheets & towels for Guest Staterooms. Had Dinner at Andrew's Riverside Restaurant. Flopped into bed exhausted by 9:15 P.M. Return near on Mot's back Thursday 11-20-86 about generator & release - He's a Creep.

Early A.M. I took off for Market - (Winn Dixie) with Lew while Mat caught up on bills & office work. He is super exhausted. Fred from Dart Canvas