

we made it through the Figure Eight Island bridge at 11:00^{A.M.} and found that the Wrightsville Bascule Bridge just 5.2 miles away would not open until 12:00 noon. We made the 5.2 miles at idle speed. Just beyond the bridge is Seapath Marina. We were in at 12:10 and secured at 12:30.

We used the early end of run to get some things accomplished. Laundry, a little shopping, Mort worked on the blower ^{motor} pump which ~~seemed~~ ^{seems} to have burned up (the motor that is) and threw ~~through~~ the breaker during our days run.

We also experienced an unsettling phenomenon. The refrigerator compressor was making a funny sound. Mort ~~it~~ touched it and found it was very hot and the fan was not blowing. He turned it off & on again and the fan began to work. It has been running cool ever since.

The boat in front of us on the pier was called Black Watch. It's owner & Captain is Scott McCollough. We were invited aboard to see this beautiful Striker which Freddy fell in love with. We reciprocated by inviting Scott aboard to join us in a drink and to have dinner with us. Gloria made perumpitious Clams & low-cal. linguini and I made the salad & garlic bread. (Scott is from Old Lyme, Conn.) Scott is a pleasant young man from old money from the sound of it. The evening was very interesting. We tucked in at about 10:30 - 11:00 P.M. We plan to an early start tomorrow. Today is the day of the flasher.

Monday, November 2, 1987

We cast off at 7:30 under sunny skies. The winds are out of the N.W. at approximately 10-12 knots. The temperature is about 55° to 60°.

Our planned port of call is the Myrtle Beach Yacht Club.

at 8:12 A.M. we had our first Dolphins of the trip south. We had about 8 or 10 including several very young. The ~~smallest~~ smallest was about a yard long. He swam tucked between 2 adults. A super treat. They entered the waterway, probably, at Masonboro Inlet.

We also saw our first Pelicans of the trip and our first Palm Trees. Otherwise the trip was blissfully uneventful.

We pulled into Myrtle Beach Yacht Club at 2:30 P.M. Gloria & I went across the highway to restock our liquor locker & wine cellar. We then relaxed with a cocktail before showers and a car from the River Boat restaurant picked us up at 7:00 P.M. to take us to dinner (OK, but overpriced.) We all took a walk through the marina after dinner, and went to bed by about 10:30 P.M.

Tuesday, November 3, 1987

We took off from Myrtle Beach Yacht Club at 7:20 A.M. and upon entering Pine Island Cut (at almost high tide) we found an enormous number of floating logs, snags & junk.

Waccamaw River is a gorgeous, primeval river. Almost no civilization

apparent, so far our most enjoyable run.
 We arrived at Georgetown Landing at 2:05 P.M. with no incident, Thank God!!!
 We did some shopping at the Marine Store, made some calls and then had cocktail and munchies out on the aft deck until sunset. Really living.

We had dinner on board, a real feast. London Broil, Mushrooms, Mashed Potatoes, Peas & Burgundy Sauce.

We all had gone down for the night by 9:30 P.M. We have an early call in the A.M.

Wednesday, November 4, 1987

We awoke early & cast off ^{from Georgetown} at 7:30. The sky is gray and the wind is approximately 7 knots, temperature 60°+

At 10:00 A.M. the cut has taken us through marsh grass and low deciduous trees ^{+ live}. Very pleasurable ride so far. We just saw an Eagle in flight

Other than contending with occasional shoaling conditions the trip was uneventful until about ~~the~~ the time we reached the Ben Sawyer swing bridge. At that time it began to rain and fog in. We had a visibility of under a half mile crossing Charleston Harbor. We were glad to see Port.

Fred brought it in to Ashley Marina, his second docking on the trip. We arrived at 2:50 P.M. and were secured & checked in by 3:30 P.M.

We dined on board on Shrimp + Rice. Not too shabby!!

We are all looking forward to seeing Charleston tomorrow. It rained and blew all night.

Thursday, Nov. 5, 1987

We all slept a wee bit later than on a traveling day. However, everyone showed up on deck for our day of adventure at precisely 10:00 A.M. as planned! When we got to the Marina parking lot our rental car was pulling in the drive. A good beginning. We checked the car out at National Car Rental, visited the slave market, walked the main drag of Charleston and then stopped for a very tasty lunch at the Charleston Sea House Restaurant (a converted Sea House). After lunch we visited the Confederate ~~Museum~~ Museum, (always interesting) and the ~~Booth~~ Boone Plantation. The grounds were breath taking.

We did some food shopping at the Piggly Wiggly on Rt. 17 and then trooped home by way of the Battery.

After cocktails and showers we all went to Marianne's for a sumptuous, sumptuous meal. Kevin the Maître D' placed us at a nice round table off to the side and our waiter was once again Darryl (with the sunny smile).

After Dinner we returned to the ship and tucked in for the night.

During the night we heard alarms + bells.

Friday, Nov. 6, 1987

Upon awakening we found that the Marina office had been robbed during the night.

When we looked at the weather and heard the forecast (high winds) we decided to stay one more day in Charleston. It was a lazy, happy day. High winds but plenty of sunshine.

Dinner aboard was Lamb Chops, Rice & Salad. Delicious. (Lost power on the entire pier about 10: P.M. Restored about 10:15 P.M.)

~~Saturday~~

Saturday, Nov. 7, 1987

Departed Charleston at 7:05 A.M. under fair skies and light winds. Another fine take off. Our planned destination is Beaufort, S.C.

At 10:15 A.M. we saw dolphins once again. Nice cruise - very pretty day. Pulled into the Beaufort Downtown Marina at 2:50. Once again our crew did a spiffy job of securing our vessel. Paul Griffin the Dockmaster was no where in evidence, but the same nice young man was there to help us with lines. (He remembered Richard from last year).

We made some phone calls. Things were good at home, but when speaking to Carol & Jim we heard that Carol is having a scare at this moment. We pray all is well with her. Please God!!!

We had a fine fire dinner at the Anchorage. Joe & Debbie Belvedere were attentive and very cordial. As a matter of fact they treated us to afterdinner drinks. We were all doing noddies by 11:15.

Sunday, Nov. 8, 1987

Departed this A.M. at 7:10. Skies are partly cloudy & the wind about 5+ knots. We had a lovely uneventful day with the exception that we saw Dolphin several times. As usual we experienced a "rush" at their presence.

We were a little tense about our approach at Delaga, because of the tide and current conditions that we had experienced there in the past.

All conditions were right, however, for a good landing. Arrived 3:10 P.M.

Gloria + Fred fell in love with Delaga Creek. We had another fine dinner aboard and we were all out like lights by 9:00 P.M.

Monday, Nov. 9, 1987

We cast off from Delagal Creek at 7:10 A.M. under partly cloudy skies and wind about 10 knots. They predict we'll have rain by tonight. Our destination is, please God, St. Simons Island. We spoke to John the assistant Dockmaster and he said our slip was not available and that Cap Fendig would not be back to shift boats until this a week from today. So-o-o-o we will be spending a week, at least, on the transient dock. (Today Carol has her test - We pray that all will be well)

We arrived at 3:50 P.M. at the St. Simons Transient Dock. John (the dockman) was on the pier to take a line and he gave us a bottle of

Pink Champagne that Ann + Gene Buttle had sent as a "Congratulations on our arrival" gift.

We had dinner at Emmeline + Hessie. After a good meal we called Carol and got Good News.