

We walked to the corner of the Marina, where sea grasses collect, and suddenly we saw mounds of grass rising and falling! Then we saw nostrils and mouths. By the time we had stopped watching, over an hour later, we had seen about 8, including 3 new borns. We actually saw one suckle at its mother's milk gland, under her flipper. Fantastic!!!! When we got back to the boat Mort exclaimed, because at the outflow from our refrigeration pump there was a Manatee taking a shower. He had his face all the way up into the spray.

Late afternoon the wind picked up to 20-25 knots with gusts to 28 and the sky clouded over. We had a rough evening, but fortunately we were being blown off the dock. The Boats that were being blown into the dock had a rough night. We loaned one several bumpers and a bumper board.

The forecast continuing wind for Friday so we have decided to stay another day, and see the space center, 20 minutes away by car. Lamb Chops aboard for dinner.

Friday, October 14, 1988

We rented a car in Titusville and today we went to the ~~space center~~ the Kennedy Space Center. We had a super time. The picture "The Dream is alive" was spectacular. We pigged out on Hot Dog and fries. Yum! Yum! We came back to the Marua about 3:00 P.M. for more Manatee watching. Knowing they like fresh running water, Mort took a hose and held it over the water, about one foot from where they grazed. The next thing we knew, one was getting his face washed. We each touched his snout. A really exciting adventure.

Since we had the car, we took the opportunity to go back to Dique Crossings, and in the spirit of the day pigged out on Lobster again. Our plan is to leave in the Am.

Saturday, October 15, 1988

The day is sunny, Winds out of the N.E. 10 to 15 knots. We pulled away from Titusville Municipal Marua at 7:30 A.M. Its 10:30 and we've had Dolphin almost the entire run so far

I never get tired of watching them. The Indian River is a bitch today. Broadside all day, 2 to 4 footers, depending on the area. It's Saturday so the breeze is made more bending by the fact that the ~~MM~~ Weekend boats are out, including sailboards with idiots aboard. They sail across the channel in front of large boat. If one falls off he is gone. Saw an Eagle in a tree today. -

Arrived at Complete Yacht Services of Vero Beach, otherwise known as Indian River Marina at 3:30^{P.M.}

Were met on the pier by the Dockmaster Samray and by Bruce Ross of the "Easy Lady", a boat we passed several times on the I.C.W. We had him and his wife Jackie aboard for a drink. (Really nice and interesting people) Bruce help us untie & tie up again when the Marina wanted to put us in a slip. This was because we plan to stay an extra day. (My Laundry basket overfloweth.) We also want to try to get some of the salt off of the boat. The superstructure feels like it has a pebble finish.

Sunday, October 16, 1988.

Georgious day. We'll stay in port. First on the agenda is Laundry, second is WASH the BOAT, and third was a surprise. Mort discovered a leak in the heat exchanger of the generator. Miraculously, all of the parts he needed for the repair were here at the ship's store. Very unusual. We had dinner with Jackie + Bruce Ross of the Easy Lady, at a place we walked to in town (on the beach). Vero Beach seems to be a beautiful, quiet town, but what can you tell from one night.

Before ~~the~~ ^{repair} we decided to stay another day to finish up on the generator and rest. We had worked very hard today.

Monday, October 17, 1988

A good thing we stayed. Weather lousy, and it took 4 hours on the phone to book our next 3 stops. Pier 66 in Lauderdale wanted \$130 a night for dockage. (Guess where we won't

be staying.) It also ~~pour~~ poured all day long. A good day to recoup.

Mort is a little concerned about backing out of the slip. He was warned that there is a bar just behind our boat. The people at the Marina were very helpful, friendly, etc., but kind of 'crazy' about moving and jockeying boats around. It was non-stop all day.

Mort changed the zincs in all engines.

Tuesday, October 18, 1988

We got an early start, because we had to make the Vero Beach bridge before his regulated hours. We pulled away from the marina at 7:15 A.M. All of our concern about the ~~bridge~~ ^{bar} was, for naught, since Mort did a spectacular job avoiding ~~the~~ it.

The sun is shining and the temperature is mild. Light wind = What was to be a short day evolved into something quite different. Instead of arriving at 1:30 P.M. as planned we pulled into Sovereign Marine Harbor at 3:15 P.M. We had at first for 20 miles from ~~the~~ Fort Pierce to St. Lucie we had terrible shoaling. We traveled