

at a snails pace. Then we had skiers drop in front of us, tug boats, discourteous boats. It was a mess.

Wednesday Oct 19, 1988 We had a great dinner at the Marina
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We pulled out of Southern Harbor Marina at 7:35 A.M. and were waiting in front of our first Bridge at 7:45, his last opening until 9:00 A.M. From then on it was Bridge after bridge after bridge, Twenty four in all. We arrived exhausted but relieved at 3:15 P.M. at Hall of Fame Marina in St. Lauderdale

Thursday Oct. 20, 1988

Cleaned boat all day. Had dinner at Coconuts with Mary + Charlie Lunderalbert. Nice people! Dinner great as usual.

Friday, Oct. 21, 1988 - Rented car; and did necessary round of Marine Stores, etc. to get some important odds and ends. ~~Had dinner at home.~~
 We ate at Bobby Fabiano's - great ribs.

Saturday, Oct. 22, 1988

Food shopped and came back to boat to relay. Johnny Woods and his

wife, Joyce stopped by to visit with us at cocktail time. We had a great visit. They invited us to join them on a cruise this Thanksgiving on Sept 4th of July to the Bahamas. (Everyone brings their own boat). We had a super dinner on the back deck of Quail, rice + tomatoe salad. Super Evening

Sunday Oct. 23, 1988.

Did charts + Loran Waypoints today. At Johnny's recommendation we have hired a hand. Richard Pionzio. He has made the trip through Hawk Channel many times + his knowhow and extra hand will be very important.

Monday October 24, 1988

At 7:00 A.M. on the Beutler, (as he promised), Richard Pionzio stepped aboard. We pulled out immediately. The temperature was warm, Winds were calm to light out of the south. The sky was clear. At 7:30 we were at Sea Boney #5 and we were at

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Government Cut at ^{##} 10:05 A.M. The trip was great the water was flat. Richard is a doll.

We arrived at the Marina at 4:00 after picking our way nervously through the entrance. Not marked at all and shallow, shallow, shallow. Another trawler that was lost in the shallows followed us in. The marina is really bad. They put us in a slip that was only about 30 ft. long, and the finger pier was 12 ft. long. No more Marina Del Mar if we go into Key Largo again.

We had a good dinner aboard, and a lovely chat with Richard.

Tuesday, Oct. 25, 1988

We were up before dawn and pulled away from the dock at Marina Del Mar, Key Largo at 7:15 A.M.

Wind N.W. 8 to 10 mph., seas 1 ft.
8:55 at Heron + Chickens (we were abeam)
Richard Proizio is a great help, but Mort + I could, ~~we~~ I now discover, have made the trip entirely alone.
It was a great run. The Channel

between the Keys and the reef produce seas very much like the Chesapeake. we pulled into Boot Key Marina at 1:30 P.M. Mark Naufel was waiting on the pier to take our lines. He really seemed pleased to see us. We invited him aboard to join us in the bottle of Champagne the Butlers gave us.

We are really delighted to ~~see~~ be here. We are whipped, however, from 5 weeks and one day of travel. This does not mean we didn't enjoy. we certainly did!!! It's just the 5:00 reville that wears after a while.

We spent some time on the pier getting to know some of our new neighbors. Then we showered and had a quick dinner at Shuckee, a raw bar in the marina.

To Bed early.

Tomorrow our New Adventure Begins!