

Sunday, September 25, 1988

We cast off in Drizzle from Belhaven at 6:50 A.M. Sky remains overcast, minimal wind so far. The Genny filter is still leaking. Mort secured the generator at 8:05 A.M.

At 8:15 A.M. we are crossing the Pamlico with much haze but no waves to speak of.

We are much aided by our new Loran. It certainly does make for confidence.

We must use Loran ~~sparsely~~ to approach Flashing green #1 on the North Side of Goose Creek. We find we could have made the Hokeucken Bridge if we had kept up to speed. It seems we had a push from the current.

Hokeucken Bridge tender does not respond to Radio hail, but opens on time.

Mesquitos have been a problem this trip everyone but me has been bitten to pieces. I guess I'm not sweet meat.

10: A.M. Mort & Fred worked on the Genny under way and for the moment it is perking along. ~~Things~~ Things went well.

We arrived at Riverside - Beaufort City Docks at 2:30 P.M.

Very pretty setting. The Marina is across from a seven mile sand island upon which wild Shackleford ponies roam and feed. It is protected by the National Park Service.

Monday, Sept. 26, 1988

We stayed in Beaufort N.C. today to see the town, try to fix the Ginny + smell the roses. We had dinner aboard, Clams sauce + spaghetti, and a wonderful wine, Whyndham Estate Chardonnay. (Vaugh the dockmaster was very helpful)

Tuesday, September 27, 1988

All was quiet in Beaufort, N.C. as we loaded. We cast all lines off at 6:50 A.M. and pulled away from the dock under a clear sky, and temperature of 64°. Freddy is underwhelmed at the prospect of Bogue Sound. We are going to look for the Chadwick Bay - Alligator Bay flasher - seen last two trips at day marker #17. [note: next trip we should try Spooners Creek.] We saw our first Pelicans of the trip in the Moorehead City Basin.

We fueled up, watered up and liquored up by 6:30 P.M. Dinner was Lamb Chops. Assumptious. Earlier in the day we had a passing by Button - knocked us about so that we had a broken table (one Mort made 'job') and other minor damage. It could have been disastrous.

Wednesday, September 28, 1988

Left Beaufort, Wrightsville Beach N.C. at 7:10 A.M. Mrs. Philip* of the 'Lama II' (Bertha) tossed a line as we took off. They have 44 ft. De Fever and are waiting for their 50 ft. flush deck De Fever. (Like this one) to be delivered. They The sun is shining and the temperature is in the high 60's.

Today we were up to our ying yang with small net fisherman, Pelicans ~~and~~ Fish and Palm Trees. This leg runs very near the ocean with many inlets too shallow for deep draft boats. Very pretty to see though.

So far, the weather has been very kind.

Had an infuriating passing by Hurricane Fleet head boat *

(* called the Coast Guard)

We had to wait an hour and 15 minutes at the Sunset Beach Pontoon Bridge while they made repairs. It had already been closed for 2 hours.

We arrived at 3:20 A.M. at Myrtle Beach Yacht Club (Joe of Joe + Pat Maragoro) was on the pier with an old man, Norman, to take our lines.

We had dinner aboard. Shark, Beans, Tomatoes. Another winner.

We all had gone "Noddies" by 9:00.

Thursday, Sept. 29th, 1988

We pulled away from the dock at ~~Norman~~ Myrtle Beach Yacht Club at 7:00 A.M. Sunny, Winds 5 mph out of the west, 64°.

Today we face the Rock Pile and the Wacamaw. There is some wind on the Wacamaw. That plus the current on our nose has reduced our speed to 6 knots. Saw our first Spanish moss on the trees of the Wacamaw.

Pulled into the T Head at Belle Isle Marina, Georgetown at 2:15. Once again we had a docking wind. We plan to eat in Georgetown at the Rue Patty. The Marina has

given us a courtesy Car.

We had a superb dinner at the Rice Paddy. Really A#1. We crashed about 10:30. Too late for our early wake up tomorrow.

Friday, September 30, 1988

Cross Belle Isle Marina, Georgetown off the list. Water too shallow and winds off Winyah Bay are a bitch - 4. We pulled away at 7:10 A.M. with our bottom scraping the bottom all the way out the channel. Temperature moderate wind 10-12 NE, overcast sky. The Sun is trying to break through at 11:35 AM. So far ^{today} we have not overtaken any boat nor have ~~we~~ been overtaken by any boat. We miss the back & forth chatter and banter. Saw 2 dolphins in our bow at Bull's Bay. ~~Now~~ They were hard to see before they broke the surface since the water is the color of Root Beer.

We arrived at Wild Dunes at 12:30 P.M.

We stopped in their terrific, but expensive, grocery store, sunned on the top deck after having a snack & drink at the Marina restaurant. The day was windy & sunny very very pleasant to lazy on afternoon.

We dined aboard on Chicken & Pine nuts a La Orange, parmesan potatoes, special Brewed De Cal and Grand Marnier. Um-m-m!

We all crashed relatively early since we have a long day tomorrow.

Saturday, October 1, 1988

We love Wild Dunes & Maryra.

We awoke to clear skies, 70's of temperature and light winds. We pulled away from the pier at 7:00 A.M.

We had a really dandy run. Lots of talk boat to boat. Lots of laughs onboard. Fred made his stupendous omelets.

All in all a great time. Pulled into Beaufort Downtown Dock an hour before schedule at 3:10 P.M. The tide and wind gave us a push.

Tonight is Freddy's Bi-Annual treat at the Anchorage.

The Belvedere's were on vacation and Daddy was running the restaurants, ergo very slow service but the food was as good as ever. Freddy bitched all night about poor service.

Sunday, Oct. 2, 1988

We cast off from the Beaufort, A.C. pier at 7:05 A.M.

Pulled into Delagal 2:15 after a beautiful day cruise wise. However Freddy has a feather. We're not sure what it is about. I think it may have something to do with him not wanting to hunt in St. Simon, so we have decided to cancel the visit to the Aruggs. Very sad. Called Pam to beg off. ~~They are very~~ They are very disappointed.