

I washed a small load to try to catch up, but found that the dryer had died. No surprise. It has been burning wires, that Mont keeps replacing, for a year at least. It is almost 11 years old and has been hard used for 6 years. (The lines on the top deck are getting a workout)

Now, that the carpets are going to be replaced, is truly the time to replace the unit. The rug must be lifted for the engine room hatches to be lifted so the washer/dryer can be lifted and replaced with a new one.

As in an empty town with only some businesses open we go to Sears and buy a washer dryer.

note:

We will arrive home from Texas (seeing Ellie, Mark & Alex) on the 8th at 11:30 P.M. At 9:00 A.M. on the 9th the old furniture is being picked up by the Womens Shelter. That afternoon the washer dryer comes out. The next day, the 10th or at latest the 11th the New one (Hopefully) goes down, & the twelfth the new furniture arrives. The new development of the washer/dryer has pre-empted the installation of the carpet which should have been on the 11th, but which we had to cancel. They will just have to jockey the furniture when it is time to install.

We dined on cold cornish hen. (Sometimes I cook two and freeze one.)

The cortisone has me wired. I'm not sure I'll sleep, but that is O.K. We're here, alive and chugging along.

Friday, August 28, 1992

Marathon

Mort is working on Varnish. I'm doing regular chores. I have to cook with little power. I'm going to try spaghetti with Italian Sausage in red sauce, in the microwave.

Not too bad! Status Quo re: the power, etc. We have good water though.

Saturday, August 29, 1992

Marathon

Mort varnished. He's working on all door frames. I did usual. Went to market, bought lobster for dinner. City Fish was selling them cheap. \$15 per pound - tail only. That is \$3 less per pound than market price.

At noon, just before I was about to make lunch, we got a call from the Dolphin research center that Aressa, the 11 year old adolescent Dolphin had been sighted in Boat Key Harbour. (When the islands evacuated, the DRC opened the dolphin pens. She was the only dolphin not to return. They fear she is confused and not eating properly. She has never learned how to feed herself.)

They asked if we could join in the search. We piled into the whaler and took off with a block of ice they requested for icing down the fish they hoped to lure her with.

We cruised the canals and inlets of Boat Key Harbour and Sombrero from Sister's Creek with three other boats. Laurel Carty was with us. Then at 3:00 (via the VHF) we invited all of the boat crews to come back ^{to Sugar} for water, potty and Hot Dogs. Everyone was tired, thirsty, hungry

and had been in the sun too long.

About 4:00 P.M. the others, Mandy, Della, Kathy, Greg, Wes, Rita and Laurel renewed the search while we acted as liaison with the DRC. We had a strong enough radio signal to reach them all.

Sunday, August 30, 1992

Marathon

Today I went to the super-market. The shelves are bare. It looks like the Bahamas.

We took a bag with pillows, blankets, towels, sheets and pillow cases up to the Jiffy Service. They are mounting a relief drive for the victims in Homestead.

We helped DRC with the VHF radio today. They had several spotings.

We are still woooped. Dinner was left overs, Lobster and Spagetti & Sausage.

We crashed early, but I'm still not sleeping. Must be the Cortesone

Monday, August 31, 1992

Marathon

Today I packed for our trip to Ellen & Mark. I want to have it out of the way. We are not even sure we will get out as planned. Up until today the planes were not running on schedule due to Andrew.

Most continues to make progress on the doorframes and does other odds & ends. The man never stops working.

Tonight I bar-b-queed Baby Back Ribs. Yumm.

Tuesday, September 1, 1992

Marathon

We did our thing, but today was not really a good day. Very hot, we're tired and feeling a reaction to the stresses of the past week. Dinner is catch as catch can. My rash is all gone, but I'm still on Cortisone.

Wednesday, September 2, 1992

Marathon

We chugged along as usual. A better day. We went to the Chinese Restaurant for dinner, then rented the movie, Fried Green Tomatoes. I loved it. Earlier we had monitored & relayed VHF for the D.R.C. She is still lost.

Thursday, September 3, 1992

Marathon

Today is Mort's 60th Birthday. So far he is handling it very well. I think he looks great.

We were awaked about 4:30 A.M. to heavy lightning and torrential rain.

It is now 8:00 A.M. and it is still raining. Earlier the wind picked up and popped all of our bumpers askew.

The boat will be damp when we close up to leave for Texas. Just what we need mildew-wise.

Tonight we plan to go to Barana Cabana with Elexior and Dan to celebrate Mort's B'Day.

We leave for Texas, I hope, very early in the A.M.

We helped DRC today with the V.H.F. she was spotted early today.

Friday, September 4, 1992

Marathon

We had a great time with Don & Elvira last evening, then came home to an answering machine full of Birthday Greetings for Mort.

We were in bed and asleep by 9:30, we must arise early to make our place.

At 1:30^{A.M.} we were awaked by rain and the need to close all ports. (Very uncomfortable since no air conditioning is allowed.)

By 2:30^{A.M.} we were reawakened by wind gusting hard enough to blow chairs over on the deck. Mort & I came up to put extra bumpers in and secure the chairs.

By 3:00 Mort was back in bed and asleep, but it was a lost cause for me. I have to be up at 4:00 anyway so I may as well stay up. I've had my coffee and I'm about to take a quick cool shower. I have to wake Mort in 45 minutes.

I pray this weather doesn't interfere with our trip to the Kids today.

September 4th Cont - to ~~Tuesday~~ Marathon to Lubbock September 8, 1992

We had a very good trip. - The Eagles look great Fine time with Kids. Alex is great.

Arrived back the 8th at 11:30 Very tired and glad to be home