

4/18/92 Cont.

By the end of the day the entire pilot house was filled with tools, the contents of the Con cabinets, saw dust, wood chips. This mess overflowed into the galley and merged with it's own mess of the contents of two galley cabinets, Dishes, canned goods, spices and more. The job was not moving along well.

It was decided that eating out was out of the question - no stamina for some - and that cooking was impossible in and around the mess which could not be attached until the job was completed.

As we ordered in a pizza after our shower. As we were about to eat, an old friend dropped by to say Hi and Goodby. Randy from Rampage was in the area, having just delivered a sailboat to a local marina.

We had not seen him in several years. He joined us for Pizza + a beverage. We chatted and got caught up with friends + acquaintances in common. Randy left at 10:30 and we crashed.

It had been a hard day, but a pleasant evening.

half an asterisk

Thursday, November 19, 1992 / Nov. 20, 1992 Marathon

While Mort did his 2nd day of "an easy job", I got Blue Cross on the phone. Both in Penna. and Florida. This covers both the 19<sup>th</sup> and the 20<sup>th</sup>. I can't go into all of the detail, But as of 1/15/92 we are no longer covered by BC of Penna.

11/19/92 Cont.

We are being transferred if we get the papers in on time, to BC/BH of Florida. \$900 per month!!

The women at BC of Florida - Mary Adams - and Kathryn Ripper Buendia are cold insensitive and patronizing women. They have little patience, and the package sent to us was devoid of a letter describing how we must act (respond with application and check within so many days) and was missing a second application, which I've found was necessary. The letter stated we each had to fill out a separate application.

No consideration was made by them that we had had the rug pulled out from under us by B/C & B/H of Penna., and that we felt insecure and unprotected and that we were therefore defeated - with good cause.

Maybe we have it straightened out by now. Maybe not.

We are both; Mort and I extremely upset about this kind we find ourselves in. This on top of the company that Mort has his life insurance with going belly up.

Not a good month insurance wise.

11/19/92

During this telephone mess I cooked sausage and bow-ties. They sat like a rock on our stomach.

One of the worst kind of days, but Mort and I are good together, supportive and trying to glean some good stuff.

11/20/92 Most almost finished "job". We showered, got dressed and went to the Quay for Dinner. Most had Lobster, I had Steak.

~~Friday~~ Saturday  
November 21, 1992

Marathon

We both awoke feeling low, shaky and exhausted. We both had laid awake half the night "Thinking".

Most attacked the "job". Finished same.  
I attacked my chores. Finished same.

We realized we had to shake the pall on our emotions so we invited Maddy, Ron, Jim + Linda over for cocktails and then joined them for dinner at Porkies. Most had ribs, I had a Caesar salad w/ chicken strips. We laughed a lot. It helped.

Sunday, November 22, 1992

Marathon

No plans except to take the Whaler for a ride this afternoon.

Doesn't look likely - pouring rain at 8:00 A.M.

Linda & Jim plan to leave today, I don't think the winds ~~will~~ will allow. <sup>for the Bahamas</sup>

I plan Lamb Chops for dinner.

Monday, November 23, 1992

Marathon \*\*  
Key West

After chores and getting spiffed up, Mort & I drove to Key West. We did errands on the way, had cocktails at Casa Marina Resort, and dinner at the Palm Grill - Very Good.

At 10:00 we were at Key West Airport, waiting for Rick's plane from Mobile (maybe it left from Pensacola).

It came in at 10:51, One minute late.

He looks terrific. (Must have lost 10 or 12 lbs.)

We were home by 12:15, and spoke to Jim & Linda on the S. S. B. while they were still Tuesday, in the Gulf Stream - enroute to the Bahamas. All was well and they thought they would reach Cat Cay at about 8:00 A.M.

Tuesday, November 24, 1992

Marathon

Mort, Ron & I finally got our flu shots today. Mort & Rick built the stairs for Effler's visit after we made a trip to Woolies to buy the makings for Thanksgiving.

Rick & Mort had a great time together.

Dinner was stupendous Pork Chops.

note:

My foot (left) is giving me a lot of trouble. I think I may have joint or arthritis in my foot. It had bothered off and on and I'm going to watch & make notes. Maybe it is triggered by

70

foods I eat. (Rich however, thinks I had a spider bite. I'm not so sure.) My right knee is also a little tender.

Wednesday, November 25, 1992 Marathon

Connie arrives tonight. Rich can't wait. I did advance preparation for Thanksgiving Dinner. Mort & Reel did breaku boy work today. Mort was not in a very good mood, and misbehaved - probably the new Moon, which was Tuesday night -

Had Cocktails here with Maddy & Ron.

We had dinner at Anthony's and then Rich & Mort went to Key West to pick up Connie.

Connie looks very good. She is exhausted.

Thursday, November 26, 1992 - Thanksgiving - Marathon

Today the kids lazed around in the A.M. and I did the final preparation and cooking of Thanksgiving Dinner.

Ron & Maddy arrived at 3:00. Dinner was at 6:30 (So late in future should plan for 5:00 or 5:30.)

Everything was wonderful. Turkey, Corn Bread, Sausage stuffing, candied sweets, Caesar Salad, Cranberry sauce, wine, mummy.

Ron & Maddy left about 8:30 since their plan was to take off for their trip home tomorrow.