

San Remo : Alassio : Savona : Varazze



soup from scratch for lunch. Circus was great. Was much better than Ringling Bros. The individual acts were probably not as technically good, but there was much less, so that overall it was better. Went back to the restaurant in the port, for dinner. Have connected Lionheart's hot water to our 110V outlet.

3/18—Disassembled head yet again. Put grease in the packing and found that the piston arm was loose on the pump shaft, which was probably our original problem. Seems o.k. now. Broke the set screw for the saltwater-inlet control-arm, so next time it will have to be drilled out. Could not get the piston head off, so that we still have the original pump leather. Otherwise have installed a complete set of new parts. Barbara borrowed a vacuum cleaner from Pleiades, and we are having a thorough cleaning.

3/19—Motored to Alassio on a warm, clear day. Alassio is rather different from the ports we have been in—no water or electricity, but it does have corps-mort. It is a long way to town. Had leak in the fresh-water system, but believe I have fixed it.

3/20—Into town with Barbara & Amanda in a.m. Food shopping & took a taxi back. Found connector for water on the quay at the port. Called San Remo but no license. Called Owen from Circolo Nautico, but he & Liz are on vacation. Was

told that license not mailed. Wind is picking up. Tim, Amanda, & Marjorie to beach in p.m., where they built a giant sand castle. Meg is making dinner. Amanda has about finished the sweater she has been working on. She has just the neck left to go. (Log 5021.)

3/21—Windy day. Girls went to play at the beach & brought back at least a bucketful of sand, which is all over the boat. Out to dinner at the Circo Nautico with Lionheart.

3/22—Wind dying out & very pleasant today. Much boat cleaning going on. Used rubbing compound on the fiber glass around the Espar chimney. Found that chimney is thoroughly seized & can't get it out with two pipe wrenches. It is pickling in Liquid Wrench. Later—no luck getting chimney off. Beautiful afternoon & walked into town & went to playground & shopping at Standa. Alassio is a nice town.

3/23—Motored to Savona on a beautiful day. No obvious place to moor in Savona. Pilot boat told us we could lie astern of them for a couple of hours until the harbor master came back from lunch. We decided to go on to Varazze, since it didn't look like we'd get much peace in Savona. Was an interesting-looking city & port & glad we went in. Varazze is a nice resort town with a good port. Henry, Meg, Amanda, Marjorie & I walked into town to do some shopping. Waterfront is a promenade with really nice palm trees, among the best we've seen. Have discovered that we are down to 1/4 tank of diesel & no fuel is available here. Have been offered a ride to the gas station in the morning to get our jerry can filled up. (Log 5054.)

3/24/84—Manfred took me to get diesel in the a.m. & put 5 gallons into the tank. Day was cloudy and a little rain but we decided to go on to Portofino anyway. Left under power about 10:00 A.M. Were able to put up sails (including staysail) about an



Santa Margherita

hour later. Sailed most of the way, then had to go back to motor as wind came dead ahead. Traded photos with Lionheart. Portofino point was spectacularly beautiful and the harbor looks super too although we elected not to go in as gales were forecast and it's none too secure. We tied up in Santa Margherita and are on our own anchor for the first time. No particular problems setting it since we've had lots of experience with the corps-mortes. Went into town with Amanda for birthday cake and pasta. Also got chocolate filled eggs. The eggs were amazing. They are real egg shells filled solid with chocolate. Had a nice birthday party for Amanda on Lionheart with pot roast, pasta, peas and cake. Have a pleasant rain this evening. (Log 5090)

3/25/84—Wind came up in the night and good-sized swell came up. Also a 55' boat squeezed in on the other side of a trimaran on our port side. His anchor was set too far to starboard so he squeezed about four of us way over. As a result was up a good deal in the night adjusting fenders. In a.m. went out and bought two more big fenders. Bob Lackenback came to visit on Lionheart in p.m. and had long interesting discussion. He says that North Africa begins at Rome. Went to town for takeout pizza. Have switched to daylight savings time.

3/26/84—Thunder, lightening, rain and hail in the night but not much rain. If this was New England we would have 10–20 knots from the NW right now. Beautiful, sunny, warm day. Shopping in town in a.m. Sat out for a while after lunch then went to beach. Later went back to town to phone Robert and Owen Maher. License was sent to San Remo on March 8th. Call to San Remo ascertained that it is not there. Late in afternoon Mark and Loraine came by in a car. They had been driving up the coast looking in at various ports and looking for our mast! Dinner of chili on Lionheart. Wind came up again in the evening and a fresh gale is predicted.

5/27/84—Nice sunny day. Took bus to Portofino which is another Disneyland town. Magnificent views, picturesque town, beautiful villas, etc., etc. Nice lunch in a trattoria in Portofino and then bus back. In p.m. took head apart again as bolt clamping pump arm to shaft had worked loose. Took an hour and a quarter including cleanup. Am getting to be a real expert. One of these



Santa Margherita





days I'll even get it back together right!

3/28/84—Gray, windy, rocky day. Into town with laundry in a.m. Bought some fresh pasta and pesto sauce. Tightened up wheel again and shifted autopilot gear on the axle. Bus into town in p.m. with Tim and Amanda. Meg made a cake and spaghetti for dinner.

3/29/84—Rained most of the day. Drivers license still not at San Remo. Got water, Lionheart aboard for dinner.

3/30/84—Beautiful spring day. All took the bus to Portofino and walked 3 miles over the mountains to the old monastery at San Fruttuoso and back. Climb was up to 252 meters so we did well to get Timothy over it. Lots of wild flowers out and spring is really coming. Daisies, buttercups, wild hyacinths, Jack-in-the-Pulpits and flowering trees. The views of the sea were spectacular. The church at San Fruttuoso was rebuilt in the 11th century on older foundations. Usually there is a ferry service from Portofino and Rappallo but there has been too much of a sea for five days for it to run. The waves were washing over the jetty when we were there. Had cappuccino and ice cream in Portofino on the way back. Kids bought sweets.

3/31/84—Motored from Santo Margherita to Rappallo for lunch. Henry's anchor was caught on some chain and he had to use the windlass to get it up. We had no trouble. From Rapallo went on to Lavagna. Filled tanks at 336 hours. Walked into Chiavari in p.m. Nice harbor but no space there. Too bad as it is in the center of town and has water and electricity.



There is also a trattoria and a gelateria. The gelateria has Puffa ice cream. All have hot showers at Lavagna and they rate at least two stars—hot, clean but no changing rooms.

4/1/84—Rainy day. Barbara has a bad headache and has been pretty much incapacitated. Called Possum in a.m.

4/2/84—More rain. In to bank in a.m. Took about an hour to get money. The system used with the cashier was particularly good: He took transactions in turn and people milled around waiting for their papers to turn up; when they did they dashed forward to grab their money. In p.m. called San Remo—still no license. Called Owen and he will try to get another to Robert before he leaves. Also called Aldens and asked them to go ahead with insurance for Felicity. Amanda's hammock silts up and has to be dredged periodically.

4/3/84—Train to Venice via Genova and Milan. Bought lunch at a bakery in Genova: foccaccia, apple tarts and cookies. Trains were pleasant if a little dingy.

4/4/84—Rainy day in Venice. Visited Murano glass works and bought some wine glasses. In afternoon Meg and I went for a walk.

Venice : Florence : Lavagna : Porto Venere

4/5/84—Visited St. Marks and in afternoon took a gondola ride.

4/6/84—Train to Florence. All visited the Uffizi Gallery. The Botticellis are absolutely incredible.

4/7/84—Went to the Cathedral in the a.m. and then to Buccellati. Barbara got a ring and a necklace. Kids and Barbara shopping in p.m.

4/8/84—Palazzo Vecchio in a.m. and then train to Pisa where we visited the tower and cathedral. Then train to Chiavari and dinner with Lionheart.

4/9/84—Bank and shopping in a.m. Cleaned and oiled cockpit sole in p.m. Kids sleeping over on Lionheart this evening.

4/10/84: Lionheart off to Florence in the morning. Barbara cleaned boat and polished Stainless. Possum, Robert and Carin Malmberg arrived about 3:30 and stayed for dinner.

4/11/84: Rainy day. Cancelled plans to see PRC [*Possum, Robert, Carin*]. In p.m. Barbara called her parents and I called Grace Zungolo re health insurance. She assured me that the insurance could be carried on for 36 months after termination. To make a claim contact WG&L c/o Hallend Lite Agency, 390 N. Broadway, Jericho NY 11750 – Phone (516)433-8800. The account number is 049-4584.

4/12/84—Took train into Santa Margharita to visit PRC at hotel. Had a nice day sitting on hotel terrace looking over the sea. Robert brought us books by car.

4/13/84—To Venezia by train with PRC. Picnic lunch in the harbor and then back. Lionheart returned in p.m. and came for dinner.

4/14/84—Motored to Porto Venere. Tried to sail but wind was too flukey and then came around to be on the nose again. Poked into Vernazzo on the way home but didn't stop as it was very shallow. Porto Venere is very dramatic with castle, church and views in every direction.

4/15/84—Yet another sunny day. Took Tim for a walk in town in a.m. Went for dinghy race with Henry and Tim. Henry



now has two dinghies in the water. Sanded part of the port toe rail. Went to dinner for pizza and early to bed. Possum and Robert not coming till Wednesday, which is a little awkward as we would just about be ready to leave then. Sky looks like new agravationes coming.

4/16/84—Rainy day. Barbara into town for shopping. Bar Sport closed so couldn't call Owen. Talked to Possum and Robert who have booked a hotel on Elba.



4/17/84—Blowing and cloudy. Anchor dragged so set the Danforth from Henry's dinghy. Rode is really to too light. Will have to replace it sooner or later. Driver's license has arrived in San Remo and plan to go back for it. Owen Maher says that E & E is filing an extension on my taxes to end of July which makes sense. Later Lionheart dragged & and we reset their anchor. It dragged again and we couldn't get it up. Couldn't get Felicity's CQR up either. Took a heavy line ashore and lashed the two boats together.

4/18/84—Took train to San Remo to get license. Turned out it wasn't there. The other missing "package" was an envelope which was mailed later and arrived first! Left Cala Galera as a forwarding address.

4/19/84—Robert and Barbara went into La Spezia while the rest of us went to the hotel (Royal Sporting) to swim and have showers. First thing in a.m. boat next to us went out and fouled our anchor line on their prop and found Lionheart's anchor fouled in it's chain. Much excitement clearing that up. Big lunch at hotel. Afterwards Barbara felt sick. Came back to boat & girls played with new Italian friends, Poss & Robert looked around

town & stopped & took pictures of kids. Church on the point is very nice. Parts of it are sixteenth century and the rest the fifteenth. The stone is black and white stripes both inside and out and the view is stupendous.

4/20/84—A third beautiful clear day. Picnic by the castle on top of the hill. There is a film crew in town from International Dean Film (Via dei tre Orlogi, 102 – 0097 Roma) making a film called Cuori Nella Tormenta. The kids were in one scene and our gangplank was used by the star in another. Harbor is filling up for the weekend. Chain rode over nylon one, so we sank it and are relying on the chain. Nice boat in harbor—Halbert Ramsey 42. Very well thought out and lots of room. Nice big cleats, lots of free deck space etc. In evening join the candlelight procession from the church through the town and back to the church. Stopped for the Stations of the Cross and sang a song which had a refrain about the suffering of Christ and the sorrows of Mary being pressed for ever in our hearts. Very impressive and moving.

4/21/84—Varnished point topsail. Much coming and going in the harbor today. One boat managed to pick up 6 anchor chains/ropes plus a tire with his anchor. Another had to dive to free his.



Porto Venere : Viareggio : Livorno : Elba

Poss and Robert here for lunch on the boat. Mom and Dad went out for dinner with Poss and Robert to restaurant up on the hill. It was really excellent. Once again the rule that the further from the tourist center (Cathedral or sea) the better. At least 8 boats are doubled up in the harbor this evening. Chief entertainment in the harbor is to sit around, watch the other boats come and go.

4/22/84—Poss is sick and in bed. Barbara, Meg, Amanda and Margorie to Mass in a.m. All except Poss had Easter dinner at hotel with rack of lamb roasted on an open fire in the dining room. Washed boat in p.m. Harbor even fuller than before.

4/23/84—Weather still beautiful. Poss & Robert left in a.m. Henry and I took up our anchors with the dinghy. They were each under 3 or 4 rodes. Are now held out by Felicity's chain only.

4/24/84—Lionheart left at 6 a.m. We got off at a more leisurely 9:00 a.m. after getting our anchor out from underneath two other rodes. Mountains in the haze on the way to Viareggio. In Viareggio we tied up alongside an old wooden boat in a very crowded Darsena d'Europa. Boat show is still on. Paid 10,000₤ to the ormeggiatori which is something of a bargain if not quite official. Old wood boat on other side of the pontoon was built in 1942 for Eva Braun. Saw it come into Porto Venere the other day. Went into town in p.m. and had a haircut and also looked for a laundromat which turned out to be mythical. Viareggio looks like an Italian Atlantic City, with miles of beach & wide promenades. (Log 5151)

4/25/84—Head acting up again. Took it apart last night but couldn't find the problem (scraping noise). Left in a.m. and sailed all the way to Livorno in a 20–25 knot SE wind. Picked up corps morte in Basin de Medici but managed to bang into Lionheart in the process and put some more scrapes in our toerail and to break a casting on their outboard. Have not gone ashore here as we are rather far from the edge of the basin.

4/26/84—Left Livorno at 7:30 and motored most of the way to Elba. Sailed the last 10 miles or so. The view of the island coming in was spectacular. Wild flowers on the hills and forts and towers. Plus the pastel colors of the houses. Tied up to the quay



in Portoferraio. Made a bit of a hash of getting in because of a twist in our anchor's chain. Have pulled the chain in and moved the twist outboard but that is probably not a final solution which will have to wait till we are on a mooring. Switched propane tanks. (Log 5220)

4/27/84—In a.m. put dinghy in the water and took Henry and his outboard over to the marina on the other side of the harbor to have it repaired. Dealer didn't have the part so we took it to a nearby welder to have the part welded and then back to the dealer for painting and reassembly. The weld cost \$12 and the paint (including custom paint) was \$8. Probably less than the part would have cost. The propane dealer says he can fix our tank and that it will be ready tomorrow morning. Girls have enjoyed having the dinghies. Boat next to us left about 6 a.m. and took our anchor up in the process. We lost 30' of chain resetting it but luckily we had 150 out so still have 120 which is plenty. Took a very large load of laundry in the a.m. It is due back Tuesday (4 days).

4/28/84—Picked up propane tank in a.m. When I weighed it it turned out to be about 1/2 full. Will use it up before we go to the genuinely full tank. Filled outboard gas tank. "Miscella" pump mixes oil and gas in whatever proportion required. It seems

like a good system. Everyone in rather a bad mood today. Suspect that we need to have some organized activities. If weather holds will go to see some of the sights tomorrow. Barometer has been falling slowly for several days.

4/29/84—Went to visit one of the forts and Napoleon's villa. Was interesting to see but not very well maintained. Was probably very elegant but still an incredible comedown. Met David and Sue Fletcher on 'Spray of Avon.' He has been fitting out a steel hull for six years. They have been on Elba for 1 1/2 years and are about ready to move on. They have two daughters in the local schools—aged 7 and 9. Tea with them on Lionheart.

4/30/84—Bank still won't clear money on Visa card so wired Owen as can't find a phone to use here. Barbara and Henry went off for a monster shop at the Coop. Later went to Spray of Avon for tea. Weather seems to be clearing up after a couple of days of rain.

5/1/84—Took bus to Bagnaia with Fletchers and Grahams and then walked up Volterraio to see the castle on the top (12th cent. Pisan). Nice walk and picnic. The wild flowers were spectacular. Later had drinks on Spray of Avon.

5/2/84—Yard wanted £770,000 to haul us out and clean bottom. Decided that since there is a crane near Naples we will put this off and see how the bottom holds up. Have a few patches of grass but by and large not too bad. Aired all the cushions but otherwise a lazy day.

5/3/84—Wind has picked up and it is blowing force 7 outside the harbour. We are well protected and no problem. Spent a good part of the rest of the day collecting the remnants of our laundry from the Lavanderia. Tried to get guides to Swizerland & Holland at the bookstore but no luck. Will probably have to do it in Rome.

5/4/84—Semi-rainy day. Rented car and went mineral hunting. Found various iron-bearing minerals north of Porto Azzuro. Then went round to the West end of the island where we saw a 12th c. tower and church. Neither had any roof.

5/5/84—Motored to Porto Azzuro. Nice square for kids to



Porto Azzuro : Porto Ercole

play in. Tim has a new bike and is hard to get in for dinner.

5/6/84—Sunny day in Porto Azzuro. Kids played ball and looked for rocks. Tim overjoyed because he can play in the square. Barbara and Henry went over to the other side of the bay in the dinghy. After supper we moved out of the harbor into the bay and anchored. It is very protected and pleasant out here. It is the first time we have swung to an anchor since Dartmouth (with the exception of one night in the Seine). Lionheart moved out a couple of hours later.

5/7/84—Kids got up to go rock hunting at 6 a.m. Search was aborted because too much wind. Lionheart left about 7 a.m. We moved back into the harbor at Porto Azzuro.

5/8/84—Stayed in Porto Azzuro. Got water in a.m. French charter boat next to us headed back to Toulon. Jean-Michael Prudhomme offered to give us name of charter agent in Africa if we wrote at TWA, 101 Avenue Des Champs-Elysee, 75000 Paris. Rain has red dust in it and boat has never been as dirty as it is now even though we rinsed it off this a.m. Dinner out at one of the restaurants built out over the harbor.

5/9/84—Raining with force 7 winds predicted although we don't feel them here. Force 8 predicted for tomorrow. Called Bill Parker and Owen Maher. Porto Azzuro is beginning to pale and will be glad when the weather clears.

5/10/84—We have a new weather forecast: "Intensifying Phenomenon." Forecast is for NE 8 becoming SW 7 so we are still in Porto Azzuro. Visited Gin Phizz which has lots of space below.

5/11/84—Left Elba at 8:00. It was with some pleasure that we pulled up the anchor of our next door neighbor as we left since they had been up in their cockpit at 3 a.m. Laughing and drinking. Sailed to Castiglione Della Pescaia and went in. Did not stay as it was shallow and rather open. (No boats in the Yacht Basin.) Headed for San Stefano but as we approached the harbor picked up Lionheart on the radio. They were just leaving San Stefano headed for Porto Ercole; so we changed course for there. Only one spot left on the quay so Lionheart went in and we anchored with our stern to their bow. Bank here has a sign in the



Porto Ercole : Civitavecchia : Fiumicino

window “Founded 1476.”

5/12/84—Motored to Cala Galera No mail. 154 liters of diesel at 383 hours. Spent day cleaning boat. It has been a month since we last cleaned it and it set a new record for dirt. The SE wind had brought red dust from Africa and it was on everything. Later in a.m. had Café Granite on Lionheart. Kids got up at 5:30 a.m. to see sunrise (at 5:40 now!). Visited Heron in p.m. Richard, Helen and Valerie Pentoney, Box 94 Apulio Station, NY 13020—promised to send morse tapes for Ham license when we get back.



5/13/84—Found our mail at Covenar office along with a lot of dusty mail for other boats. The addresses in Reeds turns out to be for them and not for the marina office. Meg, Puja Henry and I went for a walk in the p.m. Visited three castles on three different hills, all of which were closed! Views and flowers were beautiful. Met Vivien Cooke who had lost a boat in the Boleen lock because the upper gate failed to close. Water poured out through the sluices and it was like a waterfall. Then when the sluices closed the boat was trapped as the water level rose and was sunk. River authority made good on the damage. [Learned later that the lockkeeper had his cousin’s children in the control room—against the rules—and that it took a long time to force the authority to settle. The diver who rescued Vivian had also rescued his camera from the sunken boat so that they had photographic evidence of what happened. The River Authority’s first line of defense was that it was impossible for the upper gate to stay open—WHB]

5/14/84—Wind from the SE so we stayed in port today (Heron, Roving Topsey, Felicity and Lionheart!). Kids and Barbara went to town in a.m. and all had showers in p.m. Barbara cleaned the dodger which looks great. Called Owen to arrange for new

license to be sent over with Bill Parker. Also confirmed that Ivy Fund should be sold.

5/15/84—Rain in a.m. and some swell and wind in p.m.. Stayed in Cala Galera.

5/17/84—Sailed/motored to Civitavecchia with 10–15 knots of wind from the SW. Moderate sea and trip took about 5 hours. Lionheart got in first and we are tied up at the yacht club. Heron decided to come in later on and arrived about 6 a.m. Fishing boats came in in a big parade and lined up on the east wall of the basin—no corps mortes or anchors. Just tied to each other.

5/18/84—Fishing boats left between 4:00 and 5:00 a.m. with much gnashing of propellers. Left for Fiumicino at about 9:00. Head wind of 10–15 knots. Tried to go into Santa Marinella but it was chock full. Reached Fiumicino about 2:30. Are tied up in the canal just below the lift bridge. Lionheart and Heron are here too. Went out to dinner at one of the restaurants on the other side of the canal.

5/19/84—Took bus and train into Rome with Lionheart. Heron agreed to keep an eye on the boats. Went to Vatican Museum (Egyptian collection was great). St. Peter’s, Castille, Tre Scalini for ice cream, Trevi Fountain and the English bookstore. After that we were ready to collapse. Boat tied up behind us spent the winter going up the Nile to Aswan. Said they were one of 20 boats to do it in the last ten years. They took precautions against touching the water from the river because of some kind of parasite. (French)

5/20/84—Bus to Ostia Antica. Picnic by the city gates and then explored some of the city. Ruins were very impressive largely because they were so extensive usually you only see a fragment in the middle of modern buildings. Strong wind from SE blew dust and grit all over boat both inside and out.

5/21/84—Wind blew up from SW in the night and swell moved into canal. Bridge was opened and all of the fishing boats moved up to the next section of canal. We stayed as surge was large enough that we were afraid someone would get hurt if we tried to leave. Barbara and kids got off and spent the night in the harbor master’s office. I stayed with the boat and added lines. May even

Fiumicino : Anzio



have broken the Torquay record for the number of lines securing the boat. The problem was not the short steep breaking waves but a long slow swell superimposed on them. The solution was long bow and stern lines run directly abeam to stop the yawing motion. With these and various springs and bow and stern lines were able to ride it out with no damage. Lionheart broke cap rail and Heron damaged their dinghy which was on stern davits. Calmed down by 10 a.m. but forecast is bad. NW 8 predicted and harbor pilot says NW is worse than SW. At noon both bridges opened and we moved up above the second bridge. Breakers in harbor entrance were most impressive -- at least 15 feet high.

5/22/84—Meg and I took train to Rome to go to American Express and the bank. Also visited the second English bookstore. As usual can't get train reservations for anything outside of Italy but have got the hotels and Italian train covered. Barbara went shopping and took the laundry.

5/23/84—Rented car and drove to Tivoli. Hadrian's Villa is incredible. I think it must have been a great deal more impressive than Versailles. Had a picnic lunch there and then walked through the ruins. Later we went to the Villa d' Este. It is more of a fun house than a garden.

5/24/84—Day on the boat getting things cleaned up. Bit of excitement with the 220V electricity when we discovered that the two 220V lines are each at 110V to ground but the transformer seems to take care of it OK. Paella for dinner on Lionheart. Barbara cooked it and Helen from Heron made an apple pie for dessert.

5/25/84—Into Rome to American Express, Bank and to see the Coliseum and Forum. In p.m. Vivian came to visit. He had been out in the blow on the 20th. Had trouble furling his jib and barely made it into civilization after rather a bad time of it in force 8-9 conditions. Moored on a French boat who assisted him by jumping aboard with lines—a good idea.

5/26/84—In a.m. Barbara gave boat a thorough cleaning. In PM went in to visit the Catacombs.

5/27/84—Had rain in a.m.. Spent day on boat. Forecast is for Force 6 from S.

5/28/84—Lionheart left at 7:30 and reports big swells and very little wind. We will wait until tomorrow. Into Staeda(?) on the bus in a.m..

5/29/84—Varnished table, washboards and sides of companionway. Barbara cleaned oven. Footbridge is broken and we are stuck above it. Supposedly it will be fixed tomorrow. If possible we will leave at the noon opening. Later—bridge has been fixed so we will be able to leave.

5/30/84—Left at 7:30. No problems with the bridges. Had a rough time getting to deep water. Then moderate following sea to Anzio. All three kids sick. Moored stern to the W quay. Fishing boats filled up quay in afternoon and then left between 4:00 and 6:00 a.m.. Walked over to the ruins of Nero's port (Actium). Mostly brickwork on the cliffs although supposedly more underwater.

5/31/84—Left Anzio about 9:00 and were told by a patrol boat that we had to stay 5 miles off shore because of military exercises. Heard firing all morning. Got to San Felice Circeo about 2:00. Have a berth for one night but must move in a.m. Dinner out at restaurant over harbor with excellent view of the

boats going aground on the bar off the entrance (three during the course of dinner) (we did the same thing). Boat next to us has a clock radio which turns on periodically. Rome radio issues gale warnings for force 6 winds.

6/1/84—Moved over to visitors part of the harbor in a.m. Forecast is for force 7 winds so we won't leave today. Varnished rest of table and port handrail and sanded cockpit cap rail. Fridge pump burned out again. Same problem with the brush as before. Have got it working again by connecting the deckwash to the salt water intake on the fridge. Kids and Barbara spent most of the day on the beach next to the park.

6/2/84—Motored to Gaeta. Tied up in small marina where the omeggatori came out in a Zodiac to meet us - and no wonder - it cost £34,000 a night with no electricity. Town is nice with streets parallel to sea and arches connecting them. Shops closed so we were only able to get pasta and milk and a few vegetables. Fireworks in broad daylight!

6/3/84—Motored to Ischia. Light wind from ENE. Lionheart was in Ischia when we arrived. Found a spot on the quay on the S side of the harbor. Heron here too. Moved over to space next to Lionheart. Omeggatori insisted we take a corps morte but it is at a bad angle so we are made up to Lionheart and hoping for the best. Harbor is very noisy and ferries are coming and going constantly. Only other choice seems to be Capri so we will stay at least a few days and take care of the propane before we leave. (Log 5491)

6/4/84—Barbara shopping in a.m. and with kids to beach in p.m. Filled propane tank. Heron left for Capri—reports lots of space there and a good deal of swell in the harbor.

6/5/84—Mailed package of sweaters in a.m. and sanded varnish in p.m. Barbara took Tim to beach with his new girlfriend—Peggy.

6/6/84—Checked all swage fittings with magnifying glass and went up mast to fix baggywinkle and check rigging. Too damp to do any varnishing or even sanding. Think I've found the leak in the fresh water system - a loose hose clamp on the pressure pump.



6/7/84—Took the hydrofoil into Naples and then the train to Pompeii. Rather more ruined than I had expected but some of the buildings were in super condition and the artwork which has been preserved is terrific. Will have to go to the museum in Naples to see the best of it.

6/8/84—Varnished dorades and starboard handrail and trim. Discovered that varnish used on cap rail was matte which explains the bad results. Rowed out anchor in PM and put corps-morte on the power boat next to Lionheart. Suspect that the ormezzatori will be rather upset when they realize we are staying.

6/9/84—Varnished cap rail and it finally came out OK. Barbara took kids to the beach. Amanda varnished part of dorade and did a beautiful job. Harbor is becoming more crowded every day.

6/10/84—Barbara and I walked up to the Aragonese Castle. Beautiful views and a few frescos in the crypt of the cathedral. Kids and Barbara to beach in p.m.

6/11/84—Took the bus to Poseidon Gardens with Penelope II. Gardens consist of hot springs fed through a whole array of pools of different temperatures. Very clean and very German but rather fun.

6/12/84—Amanda, Meg and I went into Naples to visit

Ischia : Capri

Vesuvius with Patrick from Penelope. Crater was spectacular: Vertical walls rising perhaps 200 M and about 300 M in diameter. Ground was like red Rice Krispies. Came back by regular ferry (instead of hydrofoil) which takes about twice as long. Ensign and pole was stolen today.

6/13/84—Changed engine oil and filters. Cleaned fuel filter bowl and separator (42 hours). Repacked sail locker with Zodiac inside. Moved life raft to the cabin next to Tim's bed. Sanded half of port toe rail. Hard work because had to sand out around the patches.

6/14/84—Into Naples to visit Archaeological museum and Herculaneum. Museum was excellent. The building itself was magnificent and the collection super. One mosaic had ducks in a pond and their reflections in the water were broken up like an impressionist painting. Herculaneum was also interesting and much more manageable than Pompeii. When we got back we saw Roving Topsy tied up in the harbor and heard that Spray of Avon was also on the island. Had a big group on board for drinks before dinner.

6/15/84—Got water and cleaned boat in a.m. Bleached and scrubbed around cockpit. Spray of Avon came for lunch. Penelope a US-registered, French-built boat arrived and tied up stern out to starboard of Lionheart..

6/16/84—After moving various corps-mortes and boats we managed to get out of our corner of Ischia harbor. We pulled up two anchor chains and two corps-morts with our anchor. Fueled at the fuel dock and motored to Capri. In Capri had to set anchor three times. First we had too little scope and dragged, next we fouled our neighbors anchor, the third time it set OK. Our neighbors had six people on board who did not do anything to fend off and as a result bashed their outboard into the quay. Damage was minor but they felt that I was liable. Since they did nothing I find this hard to accept. Went up to Anacapri with Vivian and Dominique from Roving Topsy. Axel Menthe's villa is spectacular and the view outstanding. I think it is the most beautiful place we have seen.

6/17/84—Kids and Lionheart went up to Anacapri in a.m.



Big scene in harbor as all the boats got their anchors up. Later went round to the SE corner of the island and anchored for lunch and a swim with Roving Topsy and Lionheart. Then motored to Amalfi. Poked our nose in at Positano on the way. Out to dinner on Roving Topsy.

6/18/84—Having problems with fresh water pressure pump pressure switch. Vivian suggested putting in a car headlight flasher relay to relieve the switching load on the pressure switch. Did this and the chatter from the relay made me realize that same modification had been done on the boats we chartered in the Caribbean. Later went out to anchor and swam on Roving Topsy with the crew from Lionheart along as well. Kids had Topsy's new lightweight inflatable dinghy out and swam ashore with it. Most of us went in as water is now quite bearable. Have practically chafed through one of our heavy mooring lines right before the eye I spliced in last summer. It was tied to a line on dock and I put chaffing gear on the line but forgot the part where it went around the hawser on the quay.

6/19/84—Motored to Agropolis with no wind. Monique took photos of us leaving Amalfi which should be great. Penelope II is in Agropolis having come straight from Ischia. Spray of Avon is on its way to Amalfi, today and there tomorrow. Big swim off beach in p.m.

6/20/84—Taxi to Paestum in a.m. and shopping on the way back. Paestum was spectacular. It looks like the platonic model of great temples. Museum has reproductions of what the temples originally looked like which are utterly different from their current state. Looked much more like Indonesian temples—all gussied up. Put up awning when we got back to the boat.

6/21/84—Finished sanding toe rails and propane locker hatch cover. Got haircut on Vivian's motor bike (went to barber - he didn't do it on the bike!). Tim fell off slide and scraped his face a bit. Spray of Avon, Lionheart and Felicity and maybe a couple of other boats connected up our hoses and watered the boats. I got the worst of the grit off the deck so we can varnish when we get a good day (today was threatening to rain and in fact did rain a little). Barbara on Roving Topsy in evening.



Agropolis : Capri : Ischia



6/22/84—Anchor drill at 6:30. Temporale from the S caused all seven of us to drag our anchors. Local boat next to us dug up our rail with his chain plates - and I thought I was through sanding! Henry wrapped line around prop and had to dive to clear it. While he was down he put a fresh zinc on our propeller shaft for us. Later he discovered a sheared engine mount. It had been done some time ago but the shock caused it to jump out of the net which had been holding it. About 11:30 the fishermen told us a Sirocco was coming and that we should put on extra lines so we all did that and laid out spare rodes.

6/23/84—Quiet day in port. Danish boat fouled their anchor on large moving chain laid for fishing boats and spent the better part of 1 1/2 hours getting free. We offered to help but they said they were OK.

6/24/84—Barbara not well in a.m. so we stayed in Agropolis, Lionheart to Ischia, the rest of our company off south. Finished varnishing.

6/25/84—Sailed and motored back to Capri arriving about 4:30. First on starboard tack then main and motor, then on port tack with just genoa and motor, then full sail on port tack! Immense (150'?) three-masted schooner with black hull in the harbor. Big jib boom with 3 jibs. English registry.



6/26/84—Cleaned boat in a.m. Out to lunch on waterfront. Amanda, Meg and I went to Blue Grotto by boat. Offloaded into dinghies in front of the entrance and rowed in. Later polished the metalwork.

6/27/84—Motored to Ischia in early a.m. Managed to get in next to Lionheart thanks to our earlier tip to “Red-shirt,” whose name turns out to be Tony. Very hot in Ischia. Set awning in p.m. Barbara sorted clothes in preparation for packing. Biggest pile was for the laundry! (Log 5616)

6/28/84—Filled port propane tank. Both tanks are now full. We got six weeks from a full tank eating all meals on board. Son of the man who sold us the cylinder showed up to pick it up but wouldn't return the deposit so we still have the cylinder pending a visit by the father! Very hot during the day. Later father showed up and we got our deposit back. Bill Parker arrived after dinner and spent the night aboard.

6/29/84—Mailed the last (we hope) five boxes home. Much movement of boats around noon which ended up with a new English boat next to the quay and a rather tatty Italian boat second out. We have decided that the little boats should be called “Risovati” or “Occupato.” Bill Parker has gone off to Naples to do some shopping at the PX. Called Owen Maher to verify boat

insurance.

6/30/84: Drove around Ischia with Bill in a.m. Lots of boats came in in the evening and we are now buried three deep. Tim rather upset at all the commotion. Picked up five jerry cans this afternoon but still need a couple more.

7/1/84: Woke up to find that our shoes that were in a bucket by the mast had been stolen during the night. Rest of crew arrive during the day.

7/2/84: Shopping in a.m. Crew stow gear on boat and leave in evening.

