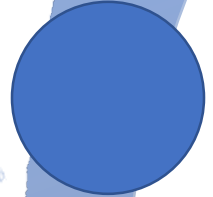


S/V Tradewinds Ship's Log

Tradewinds Log

upload started 1/16/2020 will
be completed by mid February



Chapter	Date		Pages
1	6/25/17	Initial attempts to secure title	1-23
2	8/22/17	Checking out the integrity of the boat	23-35
3	9/29/17	Tradewinds is sinking	35-55
4	10/7/17	Nice to have friends and a new mooring	55-72
5	12/3/17	Snow on the Vineyard, rain in Hilton Head, and still no power on St John	72-82
6	3/3/18	9 months later and the title search drags on	82-98
7	5/12/18	Tackling the leaky Centerboard	98-110
8	5/18/18	Reflection.....Why am I doing this???	110-119
9	7/12/18	The title plot thickens: Enter Melissa and time for a Maritime lawyer	119-124


The rest to come.....

TRADEWINDS LOG

This is the story, written by John of his struggles and successes to keep Tradewinds afloat while trying to secure title. It is the story of his travels between work venues in Martha's Vineyard and Saint John USVI to Hilton Head SC where Tradewinds is located. If this sounds exotic, read on. It is a story of perseverance against all odds.

John's handwritten log is provided here. He did not write it for publication, and we ask forgiveness for spelling and grammar. One consistent error of note is the word coffee. Coffee plays a important part in the log. *Coffey* is a family name on our mother's side. Here, they are one and the same.

Patty Scott and Karl Mann (Tradewinds support team)

The image shows the top-left corner of a book cover. The cover has a green, textured background with a horizontal band of lighter, tan-colored material at the top. The title "S/V Tradewinds" and "Ship's Log" are printed in a dark, serif font.

S/V Tradewinds
Ship's Log

Chapter I: Initial attempts to secure title

6/25/17

Pages 1-23

Boat as first seen in the Intercoastal off Hilton Head Island



S/V Tradewinds Ship's Log

This is a handwritten log. It is not the story of a gentleman's acquisition of a finely restored boat. It is the rough and tumble story of one man's attempt to rescue a boat that he feels deserves a new chance at life.

It is unedited (except for the redaction of one name) and from the heart of John Scott.

Sit back and be patient as we complete the uploading of the log.

6/25/17 1.

Been calling & texting Tracy.
no response for a couple
of weeks. I wrote it out
& Put it in the Box. Monday
morning 6am I received a
text message from Tracy. he
said that he was in Savannah.
He was working on a Schooner. He
also said that He had a new
Starter for Trade Winds and was
going to get to work on the engine.
I texted back that I would try
& get down there in two weeks.
Sat July 8th seems like the
day. Will have to work on it.
tues July 11th Great news!! Its
on for August. 1st week of August.
I'm to meet up with Tracy in



Savanna. July 20, 17 6am

I have been terting Tracy in Savanna. Things are on Track. We are going to meet on Tues the 15th of August. The plan is to move the boat and for me to take Ownership - Its a beautiful day on the Vineyard. I'll be working in Gay Head today.

July 21th Still on for Aug 15th to meet with Tracy. We have terted a little. Once we talked on the phone. It was positive. I'm begining to prepare for the trip I'm going to bring my own inflatable so I don't have to be at the mercy of anyone else.

July 20th today was a stellar day - 1st of all the Johna Julianna pulled anchor & left port to the delight of all.

3

Back to Tradewinds. Tracy
texted that He an Ashley went
aboard last weekend.
He put in the new starter
and fired her up. That
was after diving and cleaning
out the sea Strainer.

Major step in the right
direction - slm in the course
of getting tooled up for my
trip to Savanna. slm
trying to anticipate all things
I may need.

Sat July 29th

Working on the Zoomer - the
inflatable the boat is ready
workin out engine (situation)

Aug 3rd Been texting Tracy
everything is on track. I
have my ferry ticket to get
off the island. Being
August on the Vineyard I
had to get a reservation on

4

thurs the 11th. All the Boats
are sold out.

Sat Aug 5th

slm working everyday to
finish up jobs - I have
Tradewinds on my mind!

tues Aug 6th I finished the
cedar roof at Kates. I
Built a rack on my truck
so I can carry Zoomer
down I 95. trying to think
of everything I will need.

Weds Aug 9th

tomorrow morning at 5am
I will head to Steamship
Ferry and off Woods Hole.
The island is so busy &
packed with people that in
order to get my truck off
I have to leave thru am
Park the truck on the other
side come back over to
the island. On sat

5
I will catch the Ferry &
begin my trip to see Tracy
& Traderswinds.

Aug 10 lts 5:25 am I'm in the
truck on the Ferry. I will park
on the other side jump the Ferry
back and go back to work.

Mon Aug 14th
This Morning I am
in Williamsburg, Va. tomorrow
I will continue on to Hilton
Head S.C. to meet Tracy down
on the docks. I took the Ferry
off of the Vineyard the Shuttle Bus
to the parking lot. I got into
my truck then started the journey.
over the Cape Cod canal down
25 to 195 to 95 south. I made
it as far as Camden N.J. where
I got a motel room. That was
Sat night. mmm. On Sunday
morning with some help from
Starbucks I got back on 95
south. 95 was jammed with
cars.

the night before at 1 am just
south of Newark N.J. I got
pulled over by a State trooper
I was talking to my sister
Patty on the phone. He wrote me
a ticket for using cellphone
while driving.

I called Patty back this time
from the parking lot. She told
me that Williamsburg, Va would
be a great spot to head for.
She found me a great Hotel
I put the address in the G.P.S.

At one Point I was fading
fast the traffic was stop & go.
I took an exit ramp somewhere
in Maryland luckily right
off the exit was a State
park. I parked the truck then
walked out to a field of nice
grass. I took a couple of hours
nap. When I got back on 95
it was moving better but
still slow. I reached the
Hotel around 7pm a long day
to not go very far.

Teds Aug 16th

Its now 8am I got a great nights sleep. Yesterday I drove the rest of the way to Hilton Head. I got here late afternoon, I met up with Tracy & Ashley. We put the inflatable in the water put the engine that Tracy had on it he could not get it started. He tried everything no go. The other big issue is that the transmission is seized up. We are supposed to haul out on thurs at 5pm on the high tide. The good news is we have a spare. Tracy was given an engine and transmission. He has been working on getting it out. Today we need some luck a lot of good luck in fact.

At the end of the day I met Jason. Jason is Tracys friend who lives

8
on a boat. In the same patch of water. Jason gave us a ride out to Tradewinds the boat is a true classic.

Aug 16th latter in the day. Its 5:45pm I bought a new 9.9 yamaha outboard it took all day running around right now in the process of breaking it in. Its at the dock as I write. Tracy has not been able to get the transmission off the Engine as of yet. I brought him out a big Hammer & a bunch of metal pry bars.

Fri

Aug 18th Beautiful day. Im at the breakfast ~~spo~~ shop at the Marina. Tracy is out on the mooring. We are moving the boat to Savanna to haul her out & inspect the bottom. The last few days have been eaten up with repairs.

9
first it was the transmission
then replace fuel filters.
Tracy got to changing the
oil filter it was so rusty
that after he got it off it
could not be identified. We
could not get any numbers
off it. I went to every auto
parts & boat yard in Hilton
Head & Bluffton. No one
had the filter. It was
looking like I would have
to run 75 miles to Superior
Desal to get it at 4:30
on last try a wonderful
woman at Napa using
what was left of the
old oil filter. She went
through every filter one by
one. We were ready to give
up when she came running
out "I got it" Back
at the boat sure enough
it fit. Tracy had replaced
cables was working on the
Stuffing Box. We bleed the
engine. After all this

10
the solenoid was not
working well. It would
engage then stop the engine
would only turn a quarter of
a turn at a time as Tracy
crossed the terminals with a
pair of pliers. the engine
would not start. Tracy
took a wrench and cracked
open the lines right at the
injectors. Using the pliers
a quarter of a turn each
stab at the solenoid. He
worked to get any air out.
Tracy tightened the fuel line
Back to trying to start. It
turned its little quarter
turn I was praying. then
boom it fired up. and ran
smooth. Tracy Ashley and
I were Hot & Sweaty from
days of working as ship
monkeys. Tracy bumped in
His friend Mat. Mat said
we could all take shower
at his Condo. So today at
the turn of the tide we are

11
going to take the boat 13
or so miles to a Boatyard
in Savanna. the plan is
to Haul it out inspect it
then put it back in the
water. Its going to be Wom
Bam but Tracy & Ashley are
leaving Mon morning. I
need to get the Boat back
on the Hook if indeed I'm
to be the next owner.

I'm ashore doing last
minute things. Tracy is
scrapping the Hull.

Its now 12:20pm We are
cruising down broad creek.
So far - so good the engine
is running fine. the weather
Hot & Sunny - Tracy at the
Helm Ashley mate and me
along - Before we left the
morning with we had to use
a grinder & a cut off wheel
to cut the rusty chain. Tracy
said lets have a moment

12
of silence before we got under
way then the Key way was
gone from the steering wheel.
We lined it up found the old
Key way put it all together
hammered a piece of metal
in next to the Key way and
took off for Savanna.

Ashley is a Chef she
came out of the galley
with bread & dip -

We went by sea Pines
then headed South east
Harbortown a stern Dufaskee
Island (da first Key)

Its now 12:50 all is holding
up at this point.

Around 1:30pm Tracy checked the
engine we have a slow leak
in the transmission He told us
Should be ok.

at 1:55pm He stopped the
engine to look at the leak
the plug came out of the

13

bottom. We lost all the fluid
we through out the anchor.

Tracy & Ashely went in the
Zodiac to Hopefully get ATF
at the Dufaske general
Store.

I sit here on anchor as
a few speed boats go by.

I expected to sit here a while
all I see is nature all around

I got comfortable - Keep
looking over to shore to
make sure the anchor was
holding. Way before I expected
Tracy came jumping on board
2 qts of A.T.F. he had to blow
the dust off them, nine dollars
a quart worth every cent. Tracy
put the oil in the transmission
and we are on our way.

Who Ho is all I got to say

14

3:18 pm

We are in the new river
heading for the Wright
river then we go on to
fields cut. Going along
nicely!

Eating grapes - drinking
water

Field river cut is called
muddy creek.

Stright across Savanna River
into St Augustine Creek

4:15 we are now in St
Augustine creek the river get
narrow and there is a fifty
foot Bridge to go under.

We can see the bridge down
river. Another bridge was
smaller off to the left. I was
relieved to learn we were going
under the bigger bridge

5 Ashley is driving the boat
Tracy is putting away his
tools. Slowly we aproched
the bridge when we got up
to it we relized we could
not make it under.

turned around now we
are headed back the way we
came.

We are having to take the
long way around an island
we still have to pass under
two Bridges before we get
there.

6:15 pm Around the island
we have come to a draw
Bridge. I went ahead in the
Zodiac. Called the number on
the Bridge. The man who
answered said He could
open it at 6:30

(the transmission took more fluid)

6:30 the Bridge opened up
we cleared the Bridge and
are running up river.

16
the sun is getting lower - there is
a nice breeze blowing.

6:45 The second Bridge is in
site now. This Bridge is Huge
should not pose any problems

the wind is picked up.

7:00 we made it under
the

7:30 We are in sight of the
Marina - Closing in on her.

7:56 we made it to the
clock!!!

Sat 19th

Hurry up and wait - We started
out in hope we would get hauled
out. Moral was a little low.
after taking to a couple of the
boys who work in the yard we
figured out we could take the
blong down river and land
at a Marina Behind the
Publics & the Hardware Store

17 at the same time Tracy began to focus on the rigging. all the Stay wires were loose from the Wrath of Hurricane Mathew.

We started working on the rigging and soon I had a list for the Hardware store. I took off in the Zodiac Tracy stayed working on tradewinds.

The Hardware store had cable clamp that are used with a socket wrench to tighten them. Also there was no stainless Hardware. It was enough to get started

We began with the chain that locks into the bottom of the bow sprit Tracy cut the old rusty Shackle off and shortened the chain a couple links. He pulled the Bow sprit down with a come along then re fastened it to the eye bolt on the BOW (the Bob Stay)

18 Tracy really wanted the right parts to do the job tightening the rigging.

He had taken apart some of the aft stays. "were going to river supply" He said. "they will have Nixco press & Sleeves & S.S. eyes.

We all got into the inflatable and went about two and a half miles up river. We tied up at some dock where Tracy & Ashley had been working. When we walked out to the Street the sign read town of Thunderbolt. they didn't have the special crimpers. they did have S.S. eyes & sleeves. We bought what we thought we needed got some lunch then came back to the boat.

I went for a fan & tarp
We worked on the rigging until almost dark. Tracy tuned the rigging.

Just before dark we measured the boat. It was 30'6 on deck

19 the bow spirt 6'6". The
mission mast 6'6" past the
stern. The entire length is
somewhere around 43'.

Today was another Hotter
than Hell day!

Sat night I'm tired. We
are doing well. Because we
didn't get hauled we turned
the rigging. Tracy says if we
can replace the Main Hauler
we can sail the boat back
to Hilton Head.

Sunday Aug 20th

I was up at daybreak. My
mind is going. Can't shut it off.
I'm running all these different
scenarios through my brain.
The boat is more beautiful than
I thought. I knew it was
special. It is really something.
Walking around the boat yard

has me thinking about future
plans.

Tomorrow the boat will be
hauled out. The centerboard
is the last major concern. I
do need to go over the hull
from stem to stern. Today
I'm going to focus on sealing
up the rails. This is where
rain water is getting in.
If I buy the boat and put
it back on its mooring. I
need to do everything I can
now so the bidge pumps
are not getting overworked.

Monday Aug 21st

Yesterday morning I was at the
Hardware store I bought leak
seal & tape - the first thing was
finish up the rigging we drilled
out and re located the straps
on the starboard side for the
back stay - Tracy cleaned the
boat, He broke out the job. Coming
back from the Hardware Store a

21

second time I saw Tracy had the jib up. We worked on the steering wheel - had to make a Key way. The mizzen mast took a bit of repair at the lower end of the track. Tracy cleaned the mast and changed the Hallards.

Dave who works for Sail Harbor Marine and lives on his Sailboat on the docks met us when we came in. He was so helpful - so nice - Early this morning he told us that Steve said we were to be hauled on the higher tide and that it would be about an hour & a half. I got in the Zodiac and ran for Coffee. The phone rang in my pocket. I answered Tracy said they fired up the travel lift and were going to pull us out now. I got back just in time to see the Boat start to rise.

We are now in the Willington river headed for the sea

22

the haulout was quick & was a success. The cable to the center board was parted off the boat had surprising little growth on her. Matthew powerwashed the Hull while David and Tracy worked to fix the centerboard. I went for parts Zircal Trans fluid ect.

Right now the boat is perform well. The engine sound good the boat feel sturdy in the Headwind.

Just as we were crossing the Shoals working out to the east the Skys got dark it began to rain the wind came up. The mizzen mast to rock back and forth one of the stay wires slipped out of its clamps the mast leaned forward then snapped back to Stern. Rocking it looked like it was going to come down. We scrambled to

Chapter 2: Checking out the integrity of the boat

8/22/17

Pages 23-35

23

get as many ropes on it and tie it off from different angles. We were able to stabilize it. The rain and the wind was bad for about 45 minutes. then we made it out deeper water things calmed down.

all went well for the next few hours, But a mile south of Tybee roads channel the engine began to run slow then cut out all together. Tracy Put up the main sheet & then the jib. we sailed on a ^{close} reach until we reached the channel.

tues 22nd

The wind was working against us so we Hip toed her up into the river and on to the mooring.

While we were gone someone jumped our claim. there was an old pearson hanging on the mooring. No Murches no steering wheel it look

like someone dumped it there to get rid of it. In any case it presents more problems

A little while after the engine quit the bidge pumps stopped working. the boat is tight so this didn't present any real danger. We scooped the water into a five gallon bucket & dumped it over board. After getting back on the mooring I went to Walmart to get a pump. They didn't have the one we wanted. I got what they had now this morning the first stop is West Marine

I called Superior Diesel they have the Fuel Filters -

Weds 23rd yesterday

I went to West Marine and got the right pumps for the bidge. They didn't have the Rule switches. I also picked up a new 1/2 shackle to replace the rusted one we had to cut off

to get tradewinds off the mooring and over to the Sailharbor Marina for the Bottom inspection.

Yesterday was one long drive. I had to run up to Charleston, S.C. to get the last of the missing parts. I brought the old starter with me. Thank God for G.P.S. I have never been to Charleston before. I goose chased all over town until I had all on the list. I didn't get back until 7:00 pm. I called Ashley. Tracy & Ashley were at his sister Connie's House. I took the dingy out to Tradewinds the other sailboat had been moved. The boat was so neat so shipshape.

I spent the first night alone on the boat. Today I fly home its back to work. I made a connection with Clay who

said he would keep an eye on the boat. I also met Jason. I met these two great guys I introduced by Tracy. This would not be possible without Tracy's connections.

Today will be last minute things. It has been a fast and furious week.

Ashley and Tracy showed up at the dock with Coffey at 6:30 this morning. We took a quick ride over to Jason's and dropped off the old 9.9 outboard that Tracy couldn't get running. They said they needed to be on the road to Ft Lauderdale as soon as possible. I said do you have paperwork they said no that all the paperwork for the boat got destroyed during Hurricane Matthew. I said ~~what~~ well give me a bill of sale I'll give old girlfriend got pancreas attack.

you a deposit. When the Boat is in my name I'll give you the balance. They gave me a bill of Sale. We both signed I gave Tracy ^{\$2500.00} some cash. Ashley took the cash & put it in her pocket.

We ran out to the Boat Tracy wired in the new pumps & switches changed the Filters on the engine I patched the Holes in the rails with leak seal and put rubber roofing over the Hatches that were blown away. We threw everything into the Zodiac closed up the Boat and headed to shore. Tracy Helped me load the engine and the Zodiac onto my truck.

At this point I had nowhere to park my truck. My sister tried to find me a spot. Tracy was on the phone he was not having any luck. Tracy &

Ashley took off for Florida. I was in the parking lot considering weather or not to blow off the Flight and drive Home. As I was trying to neat up my truck Clay came by. He said where you going to park all that stuff. I said I don't know I thought I had a spot but it's fallen through. He paused then said there is a couple places down the road. Then He said why don't you try the Storage place I see cars and Boats parked there. I never thought of it. I finished neatening up. I beelined it to the Storage Place. It was at the Storage units I met Pete. I told him I was looking for a place to park for a couple of months. He told me He was pretty full, but would work something out. He took me across the street and showed me a corner up against the fence. Perfect I said. Are you going to park now He asked.

It was 11:00 am. I said if I could. So do my laundry will the spot be there when I come back. Of course He said. I went to the laundry mat. The post office & mailed the broken Starter to my self. Then back to laundry mat threw it all in dryers went to the Bank and deposited the remainder of the money that I had to purchase the boat. Back to pick the laundry. I wheeled to the storage. Filled out the forms. Pressed Uber. It said the driver Mark would be there in 11 minutes. I went through the truck for the last time. I left all the clothes & tools for the future. I got it down to carry on. I had some fresh oranges & grapes left in the cooler. I walked to the office and gave Pete the fruit. He gave me a piece of Home made cake one of his customers had.

dropped off. She allway bakes me cakes he said.

the Uber driver called and said I'm outside. I said I don't see you. Are you inside Kelleys Bar He said I better not be I've been in recovery for 20 years. I'm at the storage office I replied, Moments later He was there. I got to the Airport in plenty of time

Fri Aug 25th

It's Friday morning I'm sitting at the table with Michele

I flew to JFK connected on to Boston Tabor picked me up I slept on her couch She dropped me off at South Station I took the Bus to the Ferry and was back on the Vineyard by 12:30

31 sept 3

Sun It's been quite since I returned to Vineyard in regards to Tradewinds anyhow. I had not heard a word. I did send a text to Jason. No news is good news. Last night I got a text from Tracy. He said He and Ashley were in Puerto Rico. But may have to get their ass over to St John to batten down the Hatchet. Hurricane Irma is heading that way. Also in the text he told me that He was indeed working on the Tradewinds paperwork.

Sat Sept 9th This week flew by. Tragedy Hurricane Irma tore through the Caribbean. St Thomas & St John took a direct hit the islands are devastated. I have been trying to get in touch with many people. The communications are shut down. Very little information. I'm scared for the people in the islands.

32

Irma is now hitting Florida. It is expected to stay west this should keep it away from Tradewinds.

Sun sept 10 late in the afternoon I got a couple calls from St John. Martin said everyone in Coral Bay is OK but the whole island is trashed. Mark also called I missed the call but got the message.

Mon Sept 11th Mark Wallace called from the devastation zone of St John today. He asked if he could come stay with me for a while. It will be months or longer before the island gets anywhere near functioning.

Weds sept 13th

Clay flew to St Croix yesterday. Nancy flew down today - I have not been able to talk to anyone. I've heard nothing about Tracy or Trent and the conditions.

thier facing or the condition of thier Boats. My friend Kathleen sent me a text that was titled Dont come. We love you But dont come. the situation on St John & St Thomas is dire.

Fri Sept 15th

Life goes on. In spite of all the terrible things that have transpired we must move on as best we can. I am going to work hard to get a plan to get back down to Tradewinds. Hopefully I will have a Working Starter. My first goal is to have the engine and fuel situation taken care off.

Sun Sept 24th

Life has it way of pitching curve balls. This week between Hurricane Jose. Having to move all my Construction tools - plus auto motive breakdowns it all came at once.

I texted Tracy & Ashley. Ashley texted back that everyone in Coral Bay was sunk that they were OK and nothing has changed as far as Tradewinds the deal is still on.

Sept 25th Its Monday Morning I cut a hole through Marina's concrete floor yesterday. I'm getting too old for this. I called for younger help but no one could come. I'm feeling it in my Back this Morning. Anyway I have moved all my stuff out of Lisa's over at Washington. That situation is thorny all the personalities. Not much I can do but feel bad. Life goes on people need to do what they need to do.

On the up & up and to do for Tradewinds. I talked to Ron yesterday. I told him that I thought it would be great to get a website going for Tradewinds. He said He wanted to be the guy. I need a hobby

Chapter 3: Tradewinds is sinking

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305

he said. I layed out a few ideas. He also had some good ideas. I told him that I had a lot of pictures & some video I would sent him.

Fist thing this morning I went down to check on the little dipper. The fog was so thick you could not see a hundred feet from the beach. She was happy last night and the water has been so flat for the last twenty four hours. What a change from last week when the waves were crashing over the sea wall.

Friday Sept 29th

Its been a rough week automotive Break downs in Essa as well as the tool truck.

I had all the shocks & u joints changed in Essa in the process of getting a new alternator put in to Tanchalucha. She has worked every day for 2 1/2

306

months one way or another on Weds I drove a truck to Fairhaven then up to Rockland Maine Back to Woods Hole over on the Ferry unloaded then Had to bring it Back on the 6:00 am Ferry & drop it off. I came back to the island and put in a days work on a House in Edgartown.

The one thing I was feeling good about was tradewinds

that was until the phone Rang yesterday morning and Clay a friend I met while I was in Hilton Head with Tracy & Ashley said "I'm on your Boat and its Sinking" my heart dropped! He went on to say the Batterys are dead the pumps are not working I'm bailing with a five gallon bucket. I was thinking How am I going to fix this I'm 1000 miles away

387

a short time latter he texted back that it looks like a wiring problem. Clay said "I got time I'll work on it". Praise God, I went back to what I was doing. Tradewinds on my mind.

As the day went on Clay texted me and sent me pictures. The Boat has a solar panel and a wind turbine that charge the Batterys. Tracy replaced all the pumps & float switches before we left.

Clay got things working and the boat is safe for now. But and I mean But, I need to get down there.

Clay is heading out west to Oregon on the fourth of Oct. If this pump failure was to happen and Clay not around the Boat could suffer real

388

or be lost totally. So I'm going down to S.C. and put in a plan B system.

I booked my flight for Mon Oct 2ND

Sat Sept 30th

Today flew by. I worked at Dani's Mother's House trying to finish up before I leave. I got close but need to spend a couple hours trimming out a door & window in the Morning. I sent a text to Clay in Hilton Head with my flight info. He said He would be at the airport to pick me up. I called down to Pete at Moss Creek and told those guys that I would be coming for my truck.

this is not a planned trip on some level I feel bad that I won't be able to get to work on the engine & the fuel system. But I will be able

10/18/57

sleep better knowing that if the primary pumps fail, the back up system will kick in to keep her floating. tomorrow will be a busy day. I'll take the early Ferry Monday Morn to Woods Hole then Peter Pan to Logan.

Oct 1st 9:30pm another long day. I ran around all day finished up one job set up another gathered things together for the trip down to Trade Winds. At 6:00pm I got a call from Tracy Meyers. He said he and Ashley were on the Boardman Mountain rd. the only place they could get a phone signal near Coral Bay. The place is destroyed. He told me "How are you" He said I told him I was headed to the airport tomorrow. Heading to Trade Winds. I told him of the call from Clay. Tracy said that most people have left St John that the island is a

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depressing mess. He and Trent along with everyone else lost their Boats. He told me that Trent was on his way to Florida First Elima then Maná. Tracy said that they wanted to stay in Coral Bay and help rebuild but it was really depressing. We hung up I kept checking off my list things I felt I could use to stop the water from coming in & secure the boat for the upcoming winter.

Oct 2nd 6:15am

I just got on the Ferry in Vineyard Haven. The Ferry will take me to Woods Hole & the Bus to Logan. If all goes according to Plan I will be in Savannah at 7:25 tonight. I need to text Marine and explain why I won't be on her job today. Everyone else knows.

at 7:10 the Freight Boat Kissed the dock in Woods Hole.

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now it is 7:55 the Bus driver announced to a line of people that this Bus is broken down and will not be going anywhere. "another Bus is on the way" I walked to the rear of the Bus I could see the engine Hatch open & Speedy dry on the pavement below. I'm glad it broke down here in the parking lot and not in route to Boston.

At 8:10 another Bus pulled up! Not Bad Yea Peter Pan!!!

the flights went well. I grabbed my bags. Bags full of boat repair tools & mats. I texted Clay. Clay texted Back that he was in the cell phone lot. We talked the whole ride back mostly about the Boat.

Tues Oct 3rd It was really windy on the river last night I slept pretty well. got up a few times worried

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about water coming in to the boat. Everything was cool the pumps came on did their job not too frequently. Clay came over in his Zodiac around 7am. We talked for a few minutes then went to the dock. We went to Starbucks then drove to the Storage unit. Pete was there. I got my truck and followed Clay to Lowe's. the plan was to buy a generator and a wet & dry Vacuum. they only had great big ones. At home depot I rented a small generator. We went back to the dock and out to tradewinds. Clay got right to the root of the problem. The boat was a mess from Hurricane weather. Tools were dumped over on the floor. I cleaned up while Clay tore up the floor boards. He found the leaks around the base of the centerboard trunk. There is a lot of soggy looking old wood.

down there. Clay was very adamant that we don't open it up any more. It seemed to be coming from a couple spots on each side of the Centerboard trunk. We decided it would not hurt to roll up some old rag and squeeze it into the opening then jam a piece of the floor board back in against it. We kept an eye on it as the day went on. The batteries seem good the leak appears to have slowed down so all is well for now. What it will take to repair that is no doubt a large can of worms.

Tomorrow I am going to drive Clay to the Airport. He is off to Oregon for 3 weeks. I have faith that things are going to be OK. I am doing all I can before I fly out on Sat.

Weds Oct 4th

I got up at dawn. I was thinking about coffee. I put on my clothes - grabbed my back pack then climbed into the dingy. As I pulled the Bow line I noticed the Boat was laying slack on the mooring - with the constant N.E. wind and river currents plus the Full moon coming on the mooring line has been tight. The first problem is two lines going to the mooring are all twisted up tight. This is making an already to short line even shorter. I took advantage of the slack to untwist them the best I could. I will try to leave it in better shape. The mooring needs to be fixed up properly for now the lines are tied around the base of the mast as the tradewinds

has no bow cleat. I saw Clay on the way to the dock slm helping him today. Were going to haul his dingy to a storage lot. Then off to Charleston. Got to get him to the airport.

Clay texted me that he was in the parking lot. ten minutes latter I met him there. We loaded his dingy & engine into my truck. I met his friend at the Bike shop when we dropped it off.

I went back out to Fradwinds to get the rented generator and drop it back at Home Depot, then we headed for Charleston Airport. Some where around Port Royal Clay said "there is a Fishermans supply & rigging shop up that next road." "lets check it out" I said. We stopped there and it was exactly what I needed.

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I had brought down 75' of heavy anchor line I got on the Cape. I needed big splicing eyes & shackles theres nothing like that in the stores around Hilton Head. I got a good rigging Knife and 150' of $\frac{3}{8}$ general purpose line. After that the next stop was Harbor freight Clay said I needed to go there I got the cutest little generator for 109.00. Clay said now you dont have to worry if it gets stolen. they also had the controller so I could hook up the wind generator to charge the battery. that is my main goal to have a secondary pump set up that is independent of the two that are already in place. tomorrow will be a busy day.

thurs oct 5th
lets 7:30 am slm at Starbucks I have most all of my parts for today. The leak seems

to have slowed down. The other night at dinner Clay and I were talking about the leak the centerboard fix and what that might entail. I said that the centerboard is down now. You should bring it up. the current pushing on the centerboard is working on the Box. We wound the cable a much as we dared. I'm not sure but that might have helped.

I'm in the process of making up a Heavy line to tie off to the mooring. This morning the winds have let go. I can only hope it stay calm that would be a blessing.

I knew it was going to be a long day. I went to get my tools my drill grinder and 20 volt Batterys to start working - all gone someone stole all my cordless tools and whatever else.

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off to the store to spend more money.

they took the tools but they left the dirty laundry.

I went to the Hardware Store and bought a new 20 volt cordless drill. When I got back to the boat I started to put it together. Someone ransacked the Boat. When I first arrived everything was tossed on the floor big Boxes full of engine parts were on the floor. I first thought it was from the Hurricane winds but thinking about it now the mess was manmade. We left the boat orderly. The first night after work we came to the dock Clay and I. the DNR police were there they wrote me a ticket for \$110.00 because I didn't have a light on my boat. So this morning I went to the Blyton Courthouse and paid the fine.

el brought 80' of heavy $1\frac{1}{4}$ line down in my suitcase. Last night I spliced eyes in for the shackles. The boat was tied tight to the mooring with short ropes that had twisted really Badly. I cut the line in half then at slack tide I pulled the mooring line up just far enough to get the new lines connected to the mess below. It looked really scary.

Clay told me to call Major Doralge divers. He said they were the guys to dive down and check the mooring.

I called and left a message.

Friday Oct 6th 5:45 am

I'm sitting in my truck under the Bridge. A cup of coffee

Last night I got a motel room so I could get a shower. I have not been able to wash or put on clean clothes since Monday. I took a bath then went to Home Depot for supplies back out to the Tradewinds for some last minute tasks. It got dark on the river. I loaded some tools I would need in the parking lot today in to the dingy grabbed the trash and went to the dock. I tied the dingy up real well for the night. The moon was coming up full - I can see it now in the southern sky. It seems a slow dawn the wind has kicked out for now this is as nice as the best weather since I got here.

I was only asleep about an hour when I woke up worried about the dingy with the brand new outboard. The dingy was nothing special but the new outboard a different story.

I knew I would not be able to sleep so I got into my truck and drove to the dock. I took the little plastic key thingy and covered the engine with a black trash bag. I slept sound but was up at 4:45 thinking how screwed I would be if the inflatable was not there.

I would not be able to even check the boat except to eyeball from shore. The only person I know who could help me is Clay and He is in Oregon for 3 weeks. So I cleared out of the comfortable motel and drove bee line to the dock. A floating calm & pretty was the dingy trash bag & all.

It's wrap up time I'm on the plane back to Boston tomorrow. The Zodiac has to go on the truck, the truck to the storage yard, then it's over to the airport. It's going to be tight.

the final list
- Pick up Deep Cell Battery -
Screw down new rule pump & locate the float Switch - cut & install ^{thru hull} fitting

Cut pressure treated plywood in the parking lot and deliver out to Tradewinds

Clamp & wedge 10" Straps in around centerboard & runk.

measure for bidge hose
Get hose - (West Marine)

At slack tide reating up mooring lines

Wrap tarps around sails & lash with Rope

Fasten down Solar Panel

take everything tool wise of the boat and put into truck

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finish lashing chipping
gear on mooring lines

look at fuel tank ??

Cover Forward Hatches

Put floor board away

Call the Boathouse

take any old food off
the Boat

things I need to talk to Clay
about

Plan B

look at my new pump
set up. make any improvements
you see nesseray -

Hook up a charging system
to the new Battery

look at the mooring
lines - do whatever you
think.

Generator is in the the
freezer Box on deck.

Box

Clean out the back of
the boat all around the
engine

Vacume

Chapter 4: Nice to have family /friends and a new mooring

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Oct 17th Sat
today I fly home - I have
done all I can for now on
Miss Tradewinds

I start to feel bad like
I'm loosing. There is a
lot to worry about, the
Centerboard situation is not
good.

Out of the blue my sister
Michelle called yesterday
she said "How you doing
Bro?" I said "I'm in
your old neck of the woods"
she said "You're kidding so
am I."

Long story short after I
finished up on Tradewinds
got the inflatable, engine
and all my tools into my
truck I called Michelle

She gave me the address
to her friend ~~Maries~~ house
Maury

56
here I sit now comfortable
at a table on the screened in
porch.

Last night a hot shower
and a beautiful home cooked
meal of Lamb - sweet ^{green beans} potatoes &
Salad ^{also} Maury made me Breakfast

8:30 I drove to the Boathouse
to see if I could leave my
9.9. yamaha outboard to have the
service done. no one around
the doors were locked!

then I drove around the corner
to the Storage unit where I
met James. I talked with
James for a few minutes.

1:48 pm Sitting at the gate in
Savanna Airport waiting to fly
out.

I feel like Tradewinds
has a better chance. There
is never enough time on these
trips or I think I can get
things done and some days it
just doesn't happen.

I spent a couple of hours