FEB 4-

The wind had been building & slowly shifting to the N, I decided to Rhomb line it to Antigua and was been reading.

Swell - ok, may be some 10 footers. No powder. The club jib set and main furled. Every thing was going well and I was looking forward to my birthday on the 6th. I had it planned to make chocolate crepes as a sort of extra.

I looked all around the h.v. before going to bed. No cracks. nothing. I lay

down w/ clothes on at
about 10:30 then decided
at 11:30 or so to take them
off and get some good rest.
Suddenly, at about 12:00
Wham! and water was
gushing in, it seemed from
everywhere on the port
side. I scrambled. "No
time for even looking
Cut the emergency bag
loose. Quick quick. Fumble
with the knife by the
chart table - try again,
get it, quick cut loose."
Already working under
water cutting by feel in the
dark. "Can't get it Lorraine!
out of breath. No time.

Feb 4 3.

Cut the liferaft or you won't have anything. Maybe you waited too long. Deck already awash. Quick cut, cut, cut, Pull the line - nothing, again, nothing damn, I'm going to die right here, again. Pss-ss hh, Thank god. The instructions said heave it overboard but there wasn't time. I floated it off the deck and climbed in. Wait for her to go before you cut the painter. Wait. Get everything you can. I'm freezing - I only have a T-Shirt on. Cloth. I hack off some of the mainsl, grab the man o'board pole & horsehair

I can't get anything else on deck and stand off for a minute. It took maybe 30 seconds for the water to get to the deck. B knows she's lazy still, nose under stern up, ~~[illegible]~~ if Gordy level she'd be just at the surface. I chance it. I haven't got a chance with what's in the raft. I go back aboard. I dive down and cut away the Emergency parachute. It weighs a ton. I get it up on deck and it takes all my strength to get it into the raft. My second trip and I feel a cushion on

the overboard. It's a small s.
section - the out of a bunk
berth. I grab the sodden
sleeping bag. I get them
up. When it's the
companionway waves sweep
over my head and they
slam the hatch against
me. One time I come up
for breath and the hatch
is jammed closed - it stuck
luckily the sea rocks
back and gives me air.
I get the stuff on deck and
climb into the raft exhausted
and very cold. I grab
anything that floats by -
a cabbage, a box of eggs.
My girl she's still floating

Maybe she wont sink.
Those watertight compartments
are working. I tie a long
line as a painter and hold
off for an hour or so and
fix things down in the raft.
Solo is too good a sea anchor
and every wave knocks us
terribly. I'm afraid that the
raft will be damaged.
Still, in this position it's
not likely I'll be picked
up. I'm sort of dead smack
in the middle of nowhere.
It was foolish of me not
to fix my position daily.
A lesson learned. I was
waiting until the 6th as a
sort of surprise. Well
surprise! It didn't seem to
matter w/ 1500 or more
miles to go. If Solo will

stay afloat until dawn I'll try another expedition. If I can get a bag of food, 5 gal of water, one of the big cushions and perhaps the survival suit, I'll feel in good shape. I'm very cold. I think the priorities are clothes and water. I plan it out for a long time, huddled shivering in the wet sleeping bag with knife ready to cut the painter. After awhile I turn my back and listen to the bangs and flaps of s/b. In the moonlight I can see she's rolled more to port and about 1/3 of the stbd side alt sticks up in the air. This will make getting at easier to get

The food and water. The velcro closure on the raft is useless and just flips open. I have the raft tied w/ the inspection port to windward. I'm going to abbreviate this - save paper. Once a wave breaks on the top and sends a lot of water inside as it crushes the top down. How much can one these things take? Suddenly - snap. I look out and see Solo the last time - the painter has parted - damn! The swivel to the mast head has started and the strobe is going. Soon the raft nearly capsizes - about 90°. I keep everything in

wind was to try and prevent it. I think that I am about to die. It is a hopeless situation. If I capsize I'm certain I'll drift. Mainly is a bit calmer and warm. I try to save energy and don't move much - the seas still bad through the second night. I switch the EPIRB on for 30 Hours hoping if there's a run in my area someone will pick it up in a day and A have to fly out and start a search. But I'm very far away from shipping and I presume flights. On the 2nd day I find why I've been bailing so much - 2 small slots in the bottom. After 4 patch attempts and 2 hrs.

I finally got it motor less repaired. This helped conditions a great deal as now I can begin to dry things out. I've been essentially submerged in seawater since that night. Last night - to stg. warm I slept in the sleepy bag again. Before I used the space blanket. It hurt like hell. I've developed numerous salt water sores but what's worse are the cuts, scratches etc. received in the abandonment. I've got some nasties on my lower back and bum and with the wetness they're getting pretty bad. Today is the 3rd day - the 7th

It's still blustery out but I'm continuing to clean up, dry & get organized. Thinking about it all - well 3 areas.

① Solo - maybe the keel came off. If I don't redo it, have Don Rennly of Houston take the plans to a qualified architect. - best is probably Thomas Wylie in Calif. Have him check structure & drawings. I don't want to send someone to SEA in a boat that's only car 8000 miles but then has the keel fall off. I'll check this myself with Wylie if I survive. Or check w/ Bruce Farr now in NY. Look at everything.

2. Concerns RAFTS -
will somebody please
create decent sailing
raft - very rugged
w/ heavy water ballast
retractable. I'd have 10
times as good a chance
if I could go 2 few
knots. I'm in nowhere's
ville with no maneuver-
ability. With a sailer
I could get to the
Cape Verde's.
Features should be -
1. inflatable floor -
2. 14' long for 4
person w/ canopy
over each hull
3. Stores long rolled up.

Still must have inflate
Box - say 6-7'
WATER BALLAST BAGS
UNDER EACH HULL
DUAL CHAMBER SIDES.
A big boat could even
carry 2 spare hull.
EACH could be used
seperately like canoes.

3. Equipment.

No crackers & sucrose in
this raft. - Should be
In each boat - even for
warm waters.
1. HAVE survival suit
placed by berth - quick
removal. Equip w/ lanyard
& straps so if put on deck
it can be snapped onto raft.

2. PACKAGE IN RAFT &
PACKAGE OUTSIDE RAFT
but close to it both
to contain.

6 pts. water / person
1 SOLAR STILL / "
adequate fishing gear
Knife
2 Sponges
RADAR REFLECTOR
EPIRB & Spare EPIRB
Battery
RAIN catcher device
Pilot Chart paper
pencils.
Lots of line - 3/16", 1/4"
and 1/8" - 100' EACH
1/16" is useless and difficult
to untie.
Patching kits - about 4

of what's normal. And can't anyone make a glue for those that sets under water?

Silicon Seal -
Flash light
Small Strobe
1 Hand HOLD VHF would be nice
Book on Sea Survival
" " First aid
First aid kit -
Kite - to fly up distress signals
Sewing kit
Small piece ply cutting board.
Plankton net
Flares - at least 6 parachute
6 Rocket
6 Smoke

TAPE - DUCT TAPE
Tape for securing things up.
2 SEA anchors at least
in raft.
Extra tie tabs for raft.
(and no VELCRO - use
zippers - all plastic - for
closures)
Space blanket
Cups
Collapsible bucket
Food - vitamins for each
person - comprehensive
for minimum 40 DAYS.
Fruit - dried.
Nuts
Veggies
I think that's about it
Oh yes - small spear
or golf and club to
ward off sharks.

These may take up a lot of space but I think 2 packages of 2' x 18" x 2' could contain all.

Everything should be double plastic bagged and preferably heat sealed. Most stuff in this range even heat sealed single bags was wet. Then the major containers should also be waterproof. If I get out of this alive this is what I'll do next time. Oh yes - food should be for atleast 10 days/person - better if 20. Also worried about the rafts - why not 1 or 2 around to bus etc - why

only glue.

Also - but tomorrow please tell this to Sail, Cruising World and Multihulls magazines. I will prefer multihulls that are properly designed not to sink if capsized or even completely flooded - on on towing rope there should be a shock absorber - shock cord or spring -

These are just a few thoughts. If I don't make it but these notes survive I hope that someone competent like Frisko will edit them and send my opinions to publishers. It may be the last service

I can remember.

A few personal notes - as I scribbled on the back of a map today. -

I love you Frisho. I hope that you can find a great love and use it - use it so hard you think you'll use it up. It's worth 1,000 boat rides.

I also love my family and take care I've not gone down easily and I've lived hard. Maybe too hard. I should have stayed with the things I loved ashore. But by coming I found myself. If I can't continue to live it seems a bit

foolish. But I have fulfilled my boyhood dreams. Perhaps I was never meant to be a man. If I survive I'll have a lot of growing up to catch up on. And don't you all fight so much. Forget your own ideal your own morality once in awhile. Try to understand <u>their</u> position - all of you. You've all been very good to me.

And I love my friends. You all know who you are - the oldest of Quentin and Al to the Newest David & Kathy and Betsy. You all have

Given me so much that I wish I could return.
Mike, Helen, Coopers, Goodmans, Rog. Hatfields, Susan, Suzie, everyone may like treat you well.
For myself - I guess I'll like the chance to love some more and to stop being so selfish and start to do for others. I have no other needs now. I've had my kicks in life, retired young. This is as close to a death as I can come. If I make it it will be like being born anew yet nature. I've lost it all except my past, the people I've known

and of course the shot off my back. (Ho ho) And I don't care. I only want to get better and do something useful - learn good skills.

Will I make it. I don't know -

Position - probably will have to go 420 mi to shipping and if that misses me over twice that again. At present 12 mi/day current 8"/day drift = 21 days minimum

I have emergency rations 13 days

13 days water & 6 days food. If you can live 10 days without water and 30 " " food makes 36 days food and 23 days water so it would be very close.

On the neg. side

a. If anything happens to raft - shark attack etc. I've had it.

b. I have no clothes and sores already

c. I may not drift fast enough or in right direction.

On positive side

a. Solo may still be afloat so 2 X the chance of somebody stumbling on a sign post: Stay with trailer - otherwise it may be too late to share they start looking.

b. I have pretty good supply of flares

c. I have 3 water stills so if we can have some calm weather please!!. I'll be able to extend my time.

d. Maybe I'll catch some fish.

Other Neg's.

a. I can't continually keep watch.

b. I'm a bad fisherman

I'd say my chances are maybe 50/50 if th optomistic. - 30% probably and 15% if pessimistic.

Well I'll give it a try

All written FEB 7

12:00-18:00 SEAS STILL highish, drogue STILL out, Trying to dry out and develop Routine.

STEVE CALLAHAN
Box 277 RFD 2
Ellsworth, Me. 04605
USA TEL 207-667-8516


BACK ABOARD
DIVING FOR GEAR
WAVES would
SWEEP OVER
THE BOAT

SOLO AS LAST SEEN

#57 6.5 M. LOA

NAPOLEAN SOLO

INSIDE [illegible]
Cold [illegible]
around [illegible]
floor washing
flap flap [illegible]

31

FEB 8

I've done a little more accurate navigating and am a bit more encouraged. I believe the shipping lanes to be approx. 450 mi. away to the SW and possibly 300 to airlines paths. With the drogue at of the water we make approx 16-19 m/day with a good breeze so I'm hoping 4 days/100 m with an average of 9 m/day current. I have 6 pints of thinned water = 12 days if I stretch it out plus maybe 5 without any so it should get me to the lanes as is. Of course that's mighty tight as if it's

450 to the Islands its 18 days
atleast. I tried one solar
Still - no good and now
have a 2nd one which may
be Questionny. If it will
give me 1 pint/day then I'm
ok for water but how long
will the still last and the 3rd
Still is the same bad model
as the 1st I tried. I had
no luck fishing today but
if I'd had the spear gun
handy I could have shot a
small fish. So I've got it
sort of rest in position.
Maybe tomorrow. The man
o'board pole is astern 70'
for speed indicator and so
when I'm in a trough it's
up on crest. The cabin is

FEB 8 3.

Slowly drying out. The sleep-bag is getting a little less soggy daily.

I'm very sore with numerous cuts and scrapes not healing on fingers left shoulder & elbow, KNEES and worst is lower right back & bum both sides. It makes nights a terror as the wet salt gets rubbed in. Still I was able to dream last night — glorious dreaming taking me away. I hope they'll heal finally. I've also got numerous salt water sores but they're less of a bother at this point.

The wind is still brisk and seas a bit high.

So - HAVE

WATER - minimum
survived - 17 days
max. 22 days
Food - min surv. - 30 days
max. 35 days.

Possible water extra
rain
solar still for moisture
survived.

possible fish as food

Time to expect pick up
20 days.

Biggest worry - Raft holding
up - no capsize - please
& no sharks please - please

FEB 8 - CONTINUING TO DRY OUT - SET AT ONE SAME STILL TO SEE HOW WELL it'll work - polled m SEZ zacher

NAV. DATA -

MAN O' board pole

from RAFT ENTRY = 70'

$$\begin{array}{r} 8 \\ 70\overline{)6076} \\ \underline{540} \\ 676 \end{array} \qquad \begin{array}{r} 90 \\ \underline{70} \\ 6,300 \end{array}$$

So call it 1/90 of a mile

Current Speed - 50 sec.

Run by timing floating paper 6 $\overline{)4,500}$ sec. = 75

3600 sec./HR.

1.26 Hrs./mi.

3,600) 4,500
36
90
72
180

19 mi./day.

1.26) 2400
126
1140

19) 50 sec

13
1.5) 19
15
40
.75

13
1.4) 190
14
50
42
8

FEB 10.

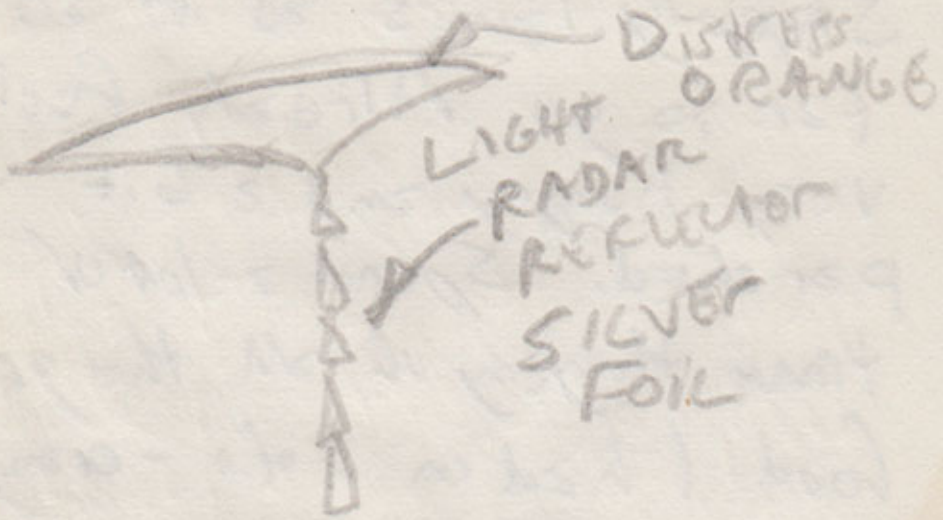
Yesterday recped approx
1/2 pt. water from still.
Can't use bloody collection
bags as they always float
if moving 1 kt. or so. I'm
going to try the 1st still
again when it's calmer -
forgot bag & the off tube.
I hope this will keep it
from deflating as well. I
opened my 1st tin of water
in the morning - so am
down to 10 days - maybe
11 max. ration including
today. Hoping that weather
calms and and still works
so can build up surplus.
Tried fishing - Dorado or

similar all about - even
nipping at dangles from
raft. But wouldn't take
my lure. I sat most of
day w/ speargun and took
several shots. I hit once
but top shot and didn't
go all the way through.
There's one very big
brownish w/ stripes - others
are beautiful blue w/ yellow
tails and they leap out of
water close to this big
jellyfish. ... very tantalizing.
If I could get one I wouldn't
worry about food for
awhile. Wind in the
night came up strong again
and seas aren't good

They've ripped several of the tabs that tie the solar still to the raft and filled it w/ seawater. Not good at all. Raft seems ok w/out drogue though so far and we're moving well.

I hope hope hope we'll be spotted before the shipping lanes as it's so far to go. Already feel very hungry and a bit parched. Spend a lot of time thinking of all the great food I had on Solo - oranges, lemons, potatoes, onions, all kinds of canned & dried fruits Nuts, noodles, rice - Christ!

I'm trying not to but continually think "what if" "if only." Instead I must concentrate on survival & rescue. Started making a kite - doesn't work at least yet. Will need spray wind if it ever does work but don't it will. For liferaft kite:



Line orange w/ black for max. visibility.

Feb. 10 5.

Other survival notes - skills - why not make power connections stronger?

Adds to list - gear to carry -

IN RAFT - min. 5 days food/person & 5 pints water plus skills.

IN Emerg. pack - 11 ozs food for each person - ~~[illegible]~~ for # days (real time) avg from ships/boats max. on voyage.

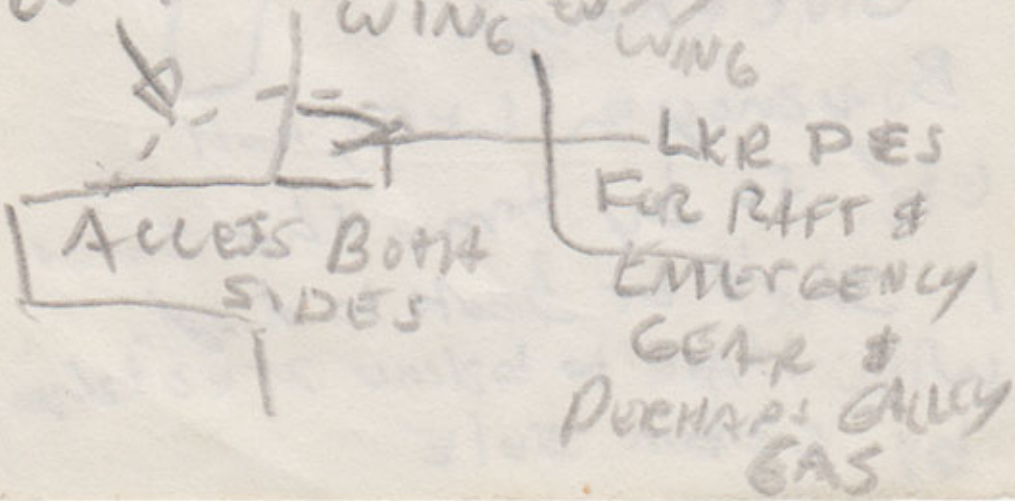
BOAT DESIGN -

multiple w.t. compartments a good idea w/ movable,

large capacity bilge pump.
but try to make it so
boat floats no lower
than 1' (or less on small
boats) below marks.
Otherwise boat is not
habitable and surging of
sea inside, pounding outside
will break her apart.
Suggest #1
bouyant hull eg. cored
glass or wood or insulated
alum. or cement to give
2nd hull positive bouyancy.
#2 NEAR KEEL & ENGINE
flotation boxes = to their
displ. can be used as tanks
but tops must be well

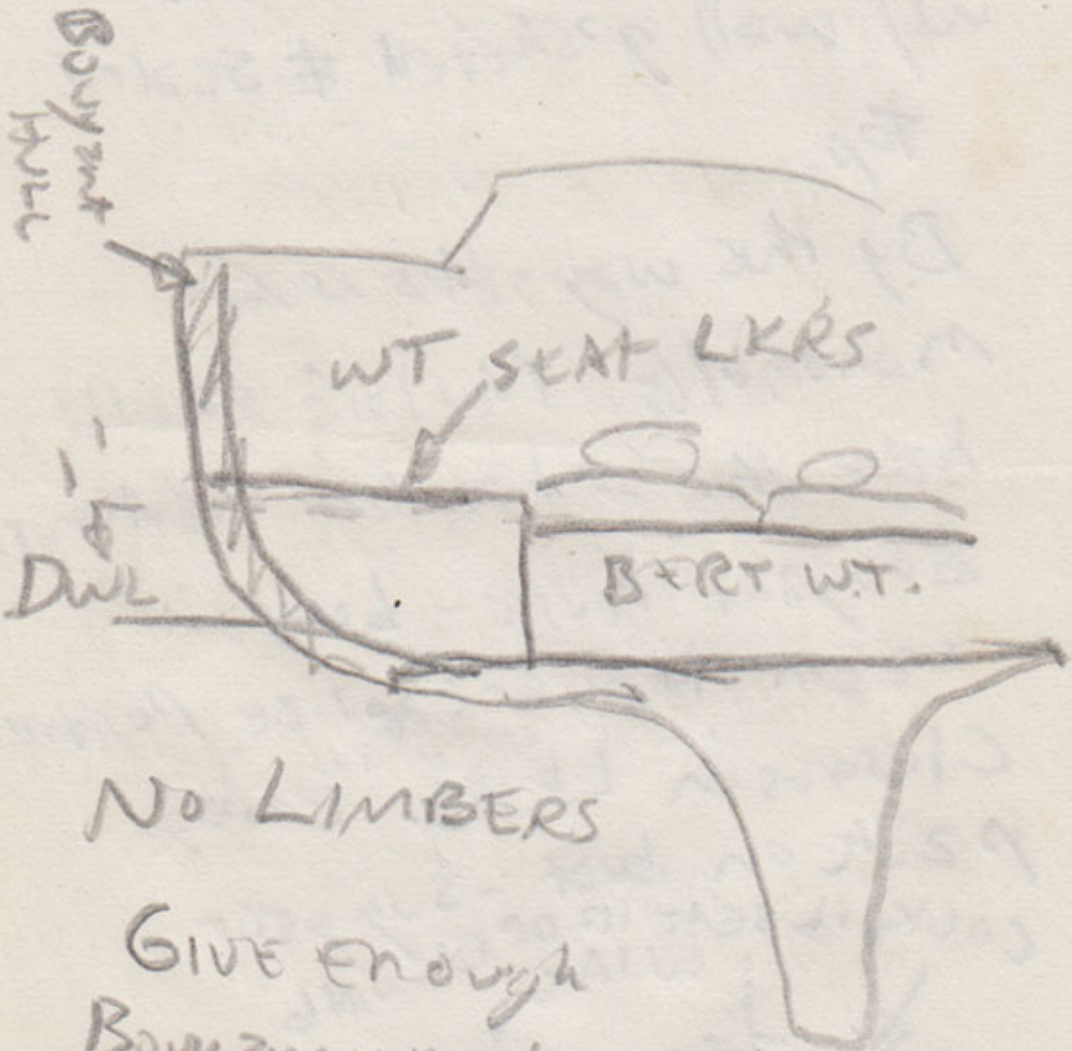
gasketed and sealed
#3 Most seat lkr's
are to be top loaded
w/ well gasketed & sealed
top.

By the way - this is for
monohulls. Multi's should
have the standard features.
Buoyant hulls - buoyant
cabin top for capsize. Positive
closures on lkr's. Emerg.
pack on boat - suggest
cockpit seat in or two wing



Plus other standard features.

MONOHULL SECTION



NO LIMBERS

GIVE ENOUGH BOUYANCY IN LKRS, HULL ETC. SO BY TIME SHE SINKS 1' SHE'LL BE BACK TO DISPL. WILL HAVE TO BALANCE AREA TAKEN BY CABIN SOLE

Feb 10 Afternoon

Depressing day.
#1 - Neither solar still now works so am down to 5 PINTS RESERVE - Am feeling a bit dehydrated already. Hopefully still #3 will work. Possible repair #2 but doubtful - seawater drawing quickly into fresh H_2O RESERVE.

#2 Patch on bottom comes up. Repaired again - for how long?

#3 Speared Dorado - licking my lips but, he shook off. They're very big and spear will go through back.

#4 Am feeling a bit more

~~tired~~ weather each day.

#5 10' hammerhead shark came barrelly in from nowhere - doing easy 10-15 kts. My heart jumped into my mouth. I grabbed the little paddle to give it a whack if it bumped raft. But he slid under neath, took one full turn and moved off w/out slowing. Thank God!

Do I believe in God? Everyone in a liferaft must ask themselves. I believe in existence, much of which is possibly different from

what we call "reality" (Mystic) Dreaming is also reality. I'm glad part of my present reality is not here. I believe we're all a part of that reality. God is the way of things and we are some of the ways - sort of Children of God in a Mystic Christian way. I believe in pre-destination / fate but think we make choices (pre-determined but of our <u>will</u> - sort of like we're pre-determined to have brown hair - I like or dislike it. We don't know what the

results in the long run are so our choices are real to us. It's the choices and results - experience that give life meaning. So we shape our own lives and give it meaning. I believe this and all experiences has purpose. Perhaps it will be to affect others with my death / disappearance. Perhaps it's time for me to look at myself - I am too. But we are a necessary part of reality to make this bit of it work and we need it for us to exist. I don't

think that we can freely choose as though divorced from the rest of it. Does history make the man or does the man make history? I think both. Does reality control freedom of the individual or does individual freedom control reality? I think both. And so the cogs turn. I hope my cogs will take me to a ship and a ship to me - soon, soon soon. I'll not forget this one way or the other.

FEB 11

A BIT OF FISHING BUT NO LUCK.
I'm a rotten fisherman.
Trying to conserve energy &
water - down to 1/2 pt./day
until can re-plenish.
Overcast and Atlantic day
"the shoffle" swell - waves
on Stbd. Beam, Aft & Port
quarter - makes being in raft
like on a waterbed w/ 2
huge, untiring kangaroos.
So didn't set other still. Will
wait until good sun & treat
with kid gloves.
Made 2 "bottles" - cut
like buoy in half, drew on
SOS and attached notes.
Set one adrift - other
tomorrow. It went South and
aft of us. Dorados are
beautiful. They love to run

down the faces of waves like body surfing, leap out and land flat like dolphin and the colors are gorgeous.

also little grey fish hang around. They all like the raft and flop against the bottom. Are they eating it, are they mezmerized by the bubbles from waves that slosh under? I wish I could catch one of the boogers.

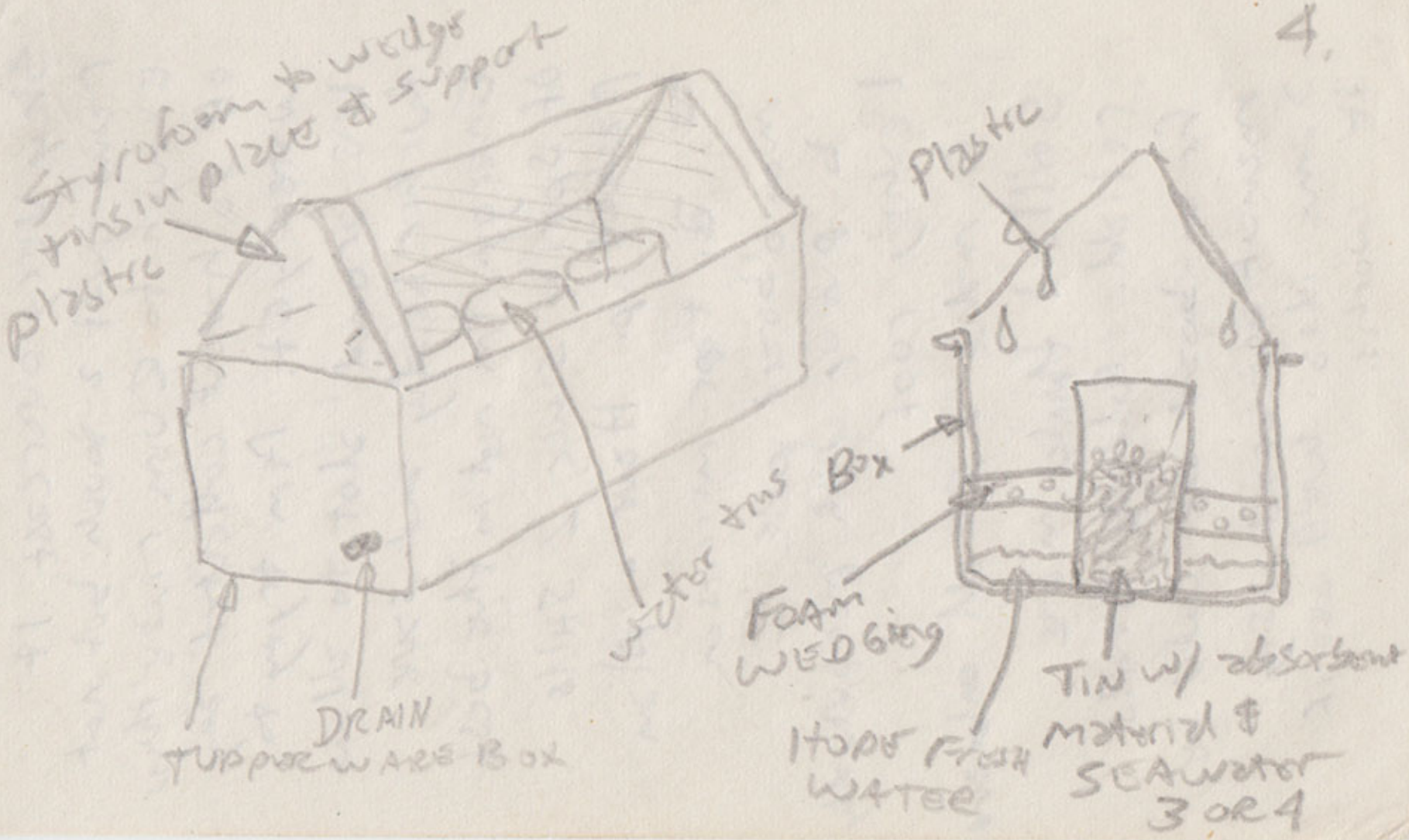
FEB. 12

For past 2 nights good sleep. Cuts slowly healing. One wave though gave a terrific hammering like going down a rocky waterfall for several seconds. Seas still the same and

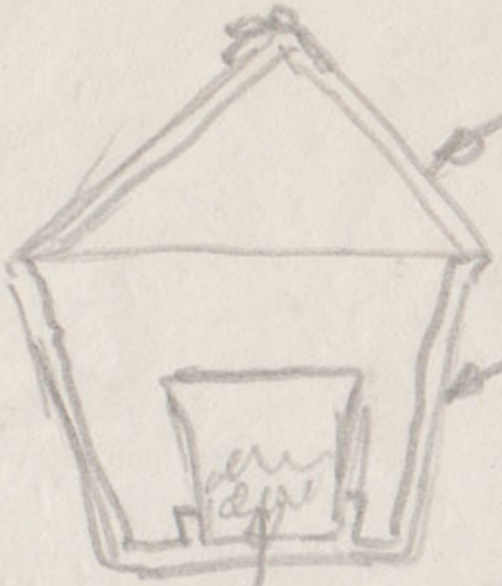
Sky very overcast. It rains just a touch but not enough to even rinse things off so haven't collected any water yet. Am trying to lie around slot to allow further healing and save energy. I'm not in the best of spirits since Z still picked up. Have a plan to a. tape mirrors on man o'board pole

b. put up with perpendicular leeshelf roof

c. make a small outboard still. I think more reliable. Fold up stills for on-board use could be manufactured using same idea. We'll see if it works.


Styrofoam to wedge this in place & support
plastic
DRAIN
TUPPERWARE BOX
water this Box
Plastic
FOAM WEDGING
HOLE FOR FRESH WATER
TIN w/ absorbent material & SEAWATER
3 OR 4

Commercial Still



Hinged Plexiglass Top & Ends - Removes

Outside Box w/ Holder for inside box - Clear

Inside Seawater Box w/ Absorbent Mat. Black

Several stills can nest into one another -

4 or 5 big boxes w/ small inside & tops zeeross

Could have water ballast bottoms & tie as rafts up.

FEB 13

I wish wish wish I were saved - at least soon. 1/2 pt.! 1 cup of water per day and 2 oz. food. Tomorrow end of food. I sweat every 2 hrs. for my 2 mouthfuls of water like it was an icecream sundae. And have I been having fantasies about huge icecream sundaes - hot fudge, butterscotch sauces on mint chip & chocolate icecream. Also fantasizing about shrimp cocktails and trying to forget all the food left on solo - water too. If only I'm saved. I wish I could go faster. As is wind holds strong - good but more Northerly - bad. I may be making 30m/day. Yesterday speared 2 small

fish but it flopped off and they all left. then caught a Dorado (Dolphin?) on the lure but he bit through line - made 2nd lure but he swims about with other hanging from his mouth so I think others aren't keen to try it.
This morning spotted Dorado but only got him into 5 dys of raft before he wiggled off. The gun just isn't powerful enough & I can't get a good body shot. It's damned frustrating.

Other (1st) still is working - 6 oz. so far. I pray it holds up for atleast a week so I can get proper water if not food.

So estimate -

Food - tomorrow gone + say 15 days completely without before perm. damage to me & my tiny brain = 29 FEB approx. 400 mi. at this rate

Water - if still gives out tonight - total 5 pts. at 1/2/day = 10 days plus say 5 more max. since I've been on short rations. So about the same.

If still hangs in there food will become the priority. If I could just catch one of those gorgeous fish. I got a

were off of radar reflector
so if one strikes him I
think I'll have him. But...
... Just one biggy
will be food for over a
week. I had quite a
fight with the one this
morning - 201bs.+ They're
so lovely to watch, glidey
smoothly - individually
marked - one an emerald
green - most deep metallic
blue, striped, etc. leapy
out of water 6' at times
I think also that they
mate - Seems usual one
brute w/ one sleek
especially if one is harpooned
or shot, other one stands
by. & smart! I asked

Feb 13 5

one to marry me but
her family said I wasn't
colorful enough. Why
bigotry even out here!

FEB 14-15

UNEVENTFUL day. I spent 3 hrs making a solar still and achieved filling the cabin w/ styrofoam chips. It didn't work. However, got still #3 working again and got 3 oz. or so plus 1 or 2 oz. rain. Finished food EXCEPT cabbage stems - foul - and a few alcoholic raisins which I will eat. So now it's fish or starve. Had a delightful dream of eating fresh, hot, buttered whole wheat biscuits. Boy. I spend hours thinking of food and drink, especially all that wasted on Solo.

If only if only if only I had gone back aboard that night and gotten 5 gal. water and a bag of food plus some tins - am especially missing fruit.

FEB 15

Last night seas nasty. They've been getting steadily bigger - each X-swell and it seems that night - 12-7 or so is worst. At 01:00 we nearly capsized again and now everything is soaked. It'll be days again before drying out. These fish continually bump the bottom of the raft.

FEB 14-15 3

like a dog begging to be
played with. I call them
my little doggie heads.
The small fish are the
Butters - don't know why
they just remind me of
butters. I got the still
tied onto the top of
raft and it seems to
work - I hope so as it's
much easier on still. If
only it'll keep working then
my limitation will be rate
like - seems good so far -
please no sharks - and
food - 20 days I figure
anyway. I spend so much
time thinking. I want so

much to see everyone
again. So much. I hope
I'll get picked up....
Soon, soon. 4 more days
'till EPIRB time but I
think I'm out of range. I
doubt there are flights
NY - S. Africa. - too long.
Even farther than US -
Japan.

Feb 15 – Feb 16 1.

I got the solar still rigged up on deck & it seems to work well there – no strain from seas, etc. Just keep bottom wet & go for it. 1½+ pints yesterday so I am drinking more – a very big relief. Now if only I can catch a fish.

One shark – 10' grey lazily came by. I thought the dolphin would scatter on the contrary. It was as though they'd invited him for tea. "Come take a taste of this black thing we've been hanging around." He gnawed on a ballast

bag. I thrust at him w/ spear gun twice and he went away though 2nd time I missed. What was worse was at night another shark though I couldn't see him - only hear once. I jabbed under boat and he went away. I hate those bloody things. They can doom me so easily. The top chamber already seems to need pumping 3 or 4 times a day. I sure hope the rest stays in tact. If it does, I think my chances aren't too bad... at least for 20, days or so EVEN if I don't

Feb 15 — Feb 16 3

get fish. — Maybe I do providing still continues to work this well. What a big relief to have a bit of water to drink. I'm going to try and build up supplies and then drink whatever it produces. Some heavy moving through last night and today — Clouds & No wind. I don't like the colors. I think there are more sharks then. The worst part of this ordeal I think is the constant tension — knowing that if the rubber ducky is deflated then it'll be next to impossible to survive. Every noise gives me the creeps, I hope so much to survive this disaster. Please someone pick me up, hear

my call. I pray the EPIRB brings someone on the 19th or 20th. Wind is forcing us more Northward so the shipping lane gets farther away - it always seems 300 miles away. Frustrating fantasizing about being saved. I just want to go home. Actually I'd like to stay w/ my parents for a month or 2 - just putter around the yard, write and see friends. Do simple things like fix dinner, go to a movie - no pressure. This is stress in the extreme and a feeling of helplessness - sit, wait, try to think of other things, worry worry worry worry I hate it.

This writing gives me a bit of a relief but the worry is always there. I hope I don't upset my family by dying so soon. — just 30. — good body and decent brain. — what a waste. If I do survive I think I'll be born again — mature. I'm not like Joe Hodgkins — no need to go anywhere. I know the vagabond blood will remain in me though. But it'll be awhile before I can face the wide Atlantic again. Thoughts of Solo — if it just hadn't foundered I'd be very near Antigua now. Damn my — luck? No, I hope I have some in the

end. I hope I have
luck to be picked up soon,
soon, soon... If I sound
desperate it's because that's
how I feel. No one else
for miles boosting. Not a
sign of humanity in 18 days.
After this I don't want to
ever be depressed again.
11 days is enough. The next
ones will be worse. No one
back home be depressed. You
all have life. You can taste
a tall glass of cold lemonade,
eat that shrimp creole and
hot biscuits. You can live.
If someone else does what
you don't agree with and it
doesn't hurt you - so what?

Feb. 15-66 7.

Capitalize on the I thus, the shared interests, loves and desires. God I'm hungry.

Yesterday treated me very well. Progress has been slow as overcast skies have brought cannish weather, smaller seas and a disappearing moon. It's the kind of weather I'd like when going through the shipping lanes as it gives a good horizon but for now I'd like to be making 30 m/day. Still, the solar still produced about 20 oz. of water - probably less today. My water intake has been much improved and though I'd still like a quart or more per day, 1 pt. seems ok.

The big luck was w/ the fishing. First I spotted a

triggerfish. It's hide of a sandpiper rhino was incredible. I cried when I got it - food at last yet at the expense of life in its own domain. Much of the fish is rather bitter and I was careful to eat just a little to begin. Seems ok but heart & eyes too bitter to eat. The liver was the best part. Late in the afternoon - about 6:00 GMT the dolphin were striking the raft excessively so I took a shot at one and glory be - I got the bugger! He was so stunned that he didn't put up too much of

a fight until I got him in the raft, which I did as quickly as possible. Then didn't he flop around like an Eruption. I pinned him down and carefully put my cutting board (necessary in rafts!) under his head. It took quite a bit to get him out of his misery and I felt wretched about it. This really was more like killing a dog. The skin isn't so blue-silver really w/ tinges of yellow and blue small spots. In the water they pick up a dazzling color, individual to a degree. At night they glide along

under the raft and glow upwards - visible I'd guess 30' down at dusk. Anyway it took 3 hrs to clean, slice up into fish steaks and string up the catch to dry. Everything was covered in fish. I tried as well as I could to clean up fast and thoroughly w/ the offal so as not to attract sharks - seemed ok. The other fish went berserk and pounded away at the bottom continuously - especially one. At dusk I finished and looked down at the grassy school - must be 30 anyway.

I'm beginning to be afraid that they'll damage the raft. So I took a dozen some off potshots under the raft which seemed to discourage most - all but 1. I really feel these fish are intelligent and were rightfully upset at my murder. I hope it is not a murder in vain. I was so sick of handling the fish that I hacked down one side of the approx 20 lbs. I'd reserved. and didn't think it so good. But this morning I ate about a pound and it was very good - almost like swordfish. I wish I had a proper

Kitchen - saw garlic, lemon, butter, at my disposal. Now it's like having $ in the bank with these strips of meat drying - I hope successfully. Now I feel - as long as still works - I've got food & water for minimum of 20 days. Major worries - top half of raft continually increases need for air & damage by marine life eg sharks - Come on wind let's go! My attitude needless to say is much better - I'm not so hungry or thirsty & I'm dry. Now I'm paying attention to keeping watch & healing.

Feb. 16-17 7.

I've healed pretty well and most salt water boils have gone or are small. But I have one hole in each knee and one on my bum which are all very tender & slow to heal. I want them good by the time I get to the slippery lanes so I can keep a proper watch. So many food in hand is an advantage.

I've been thinking a lot as usual. One thing I'm going to do if I get out of this mess is to offer my services to Dover Boy Scouts for

2 weeks of summer camp.
I may get to like it. I always
have good memories of camp.
Am I trying to re-capture
childhood? Perhaps. Also
It's my due to start serv-
ing again and I do think
the Boy Scouts is actually a
good organization teaching
valuable skills - basic skills.
Perhaps later as a counsilor
I could teach sailing - woodcraft.
I miss kids I think. Hell,
I miss people! But I
finally thought of this camp
business and am very ex-
cited about it. I hope I
make it. There's still good
Even I can do.

Feb. 17-18 1

Current Status -
Food Good
WATER FAIR - 3 pts.
reserve plus adequate
drinking.
Approx. distance to great
circle shp. lane. S. Africa -
NY - 215 mi as direction
we go - 150 mi. shortest
EPIRB on INTERMITTENT.

Fear in the night. The
doggy heads won't leave the
raft alone - flutterin about
and ramming it. It's like being
in a Hitchcock movie - and
if I fall in the water they
will eat me - I know it. I
don't know why they're

acting so - like a feeding frenzy.
I try to discourage to same
effort by having spear gun under
boat but they're persistent.
Usually day is ok but at
dusk it's incredible - they all
show up. Sleepy well when
all of a sudden I felt a
strong bump and a doggie
head nearly came through
the bottom of the boat
Clapping - then a sandpapering
wrench - SHARK ATTACK!
I moved quickly but he
was definitely in a feeding
mood and was snapping and
gnawing at right. Darkness
is Hell in such circumstances.
I couldn't see him but a
couple of times the 1st I

jabbed and struck but he swam around and attached again. There is no way to approach other sides to repel him w/out risking going over so you have to wait praying he'll show up your side again before doing permanent damage. I feel the ballast pockets are a blessing as they take most of the lead going for appendages I guess - snap at the fish, snap at - here's something. He came up again and I jabbed hard. - He went back to it again but luckily just for a moment

Then he disappeared. I'm very nervous after those Episodes and stay awake for an hour or more - listening to every sound, imagining all to be fresh attacks and drinking water... Scared to death.

Finally back to sleep I awoke w/ flapping fish at 8:45 - A Ship! I fired a parachute and it appeared that he turned slightly and approached closer. parachute #2 - Good. closer yet - but too far to the South so up went #3. By 9:00 I could see the bridge parts & bow wave and was sure of rescue

But 2 hand held flares later he appeared to be going by - He couldn't have missed me. So I put up parachute #4. But I'm afraid he did miss me. I'd been so happy I'd drained a pint of water and was all "primed up" ready to go - fool! fool! fool! So he slowly headed off in the odd direction of ESE and disappeared. At first my hope was that he'd seen me, missed me and would start a search but seems not. I've got the EPIRB on intermittent figuring that if he did spy my signals and

radioed that we might may be on the way to pinpoint but from where? Also at 150 mi. from the great circle route - there's a chance a liner will pick it up today or tomorrow. I'll try. So it's back to the routine - solar still going I hope to make up for my luxurious waste - boy but it hurt good to drink instead of sipping for a change. Fish drying - spirits - well, fair. Biggest problem was washing nearly half of my flares. Bad time of day I guess - dawn - coffee time. Damn.

I'm hoping that I'm closer to the Islands than Expected though - it's possible I'm 100 miles - 150 mi. closer but it's also possible I'm that much farther away. For now I'm keeping a close watch. But the Atlantic is back to its lumpy ~~[illegible]~~ wave pattern and it's difficult to see far after 2 days of more oily seas. I guess there's always hope.... the biggest of which is a pick up before more Shark attacks.

To live in a liferaft is a living Hell. Even those lovely scenes; the bewitched swim of the Dorado, the swirling flight of clouds becoming sunset, the explosion of sequined galaxies at night — all are views of Heaven from a seat in Hell. For me it's especially bad for about 5 hours a day. The dorado/dolphin are getting worse with each passing sun. They thrash wildly against the bottom-like body pushed by these strong beasts. If you project a point - like a toe or hand, they will snap at it with powerful jaws. At

desk and down it goes in though frequently there are one or two throughout the night and day, though the floppy is less epiliptic. I'm frightened that they might damage the raft. From what little I can feel they may have slightly torn a ballast pocket but not yet severely damaged the bottom or tube. I'm worried about chafe and the fact that it continues to grow worse each day. It's really like Hitchcocks "The Birds" and freaks me out. I've tried to discourage them and ~~have~~ ~~and~~ atleast to have felt the

string of my spear - 2 so that I could have landed them. It seems only a temporary deterrent though perhaps with persistence. It may be that they're after the gooseneck barnacles which are now growing fairly fast about this size in clumps. The reef is beginning to be an ecology. In terms of food it's good. I believe that the plankton eaters have vitamin C and the rope to the man o'board pole is easily harvested which I'll do in the next few days. Also the fish are very easy to spear as I said.

I could have had 2 fresh Dorado on the past 2 days. But it's too much so I let them go — perhaps foolish. In a few days I'll be ready for the next. Meanwhile I'm eating 2½ oz a lb. or so a day — limited more by water than hunger. But this grawny ecology, especially the floppy, is based to 1. Slow me down and 2. Attract sharks. My biggest worry is salt condition — would it be so bad if I had my survival suit but what'll I do if the floor becomes uninhabitable or the bottom chamber deflates? So I live in fear.

The best times seem to be when the wind is up and sun out. It's funny how one's outlook changes. At those times I think "Well, 40 more days is probably the longest I'll have to spend. By that time I should be close to the Carib. And if the raft holds together then I can get food and water enough". But then the darkness falls, "it seems forever that I've been in this mess. Oh how much longer? Lord I wish someone would save me." It's easy to see the psychological stress in myself and realize with more fear, that

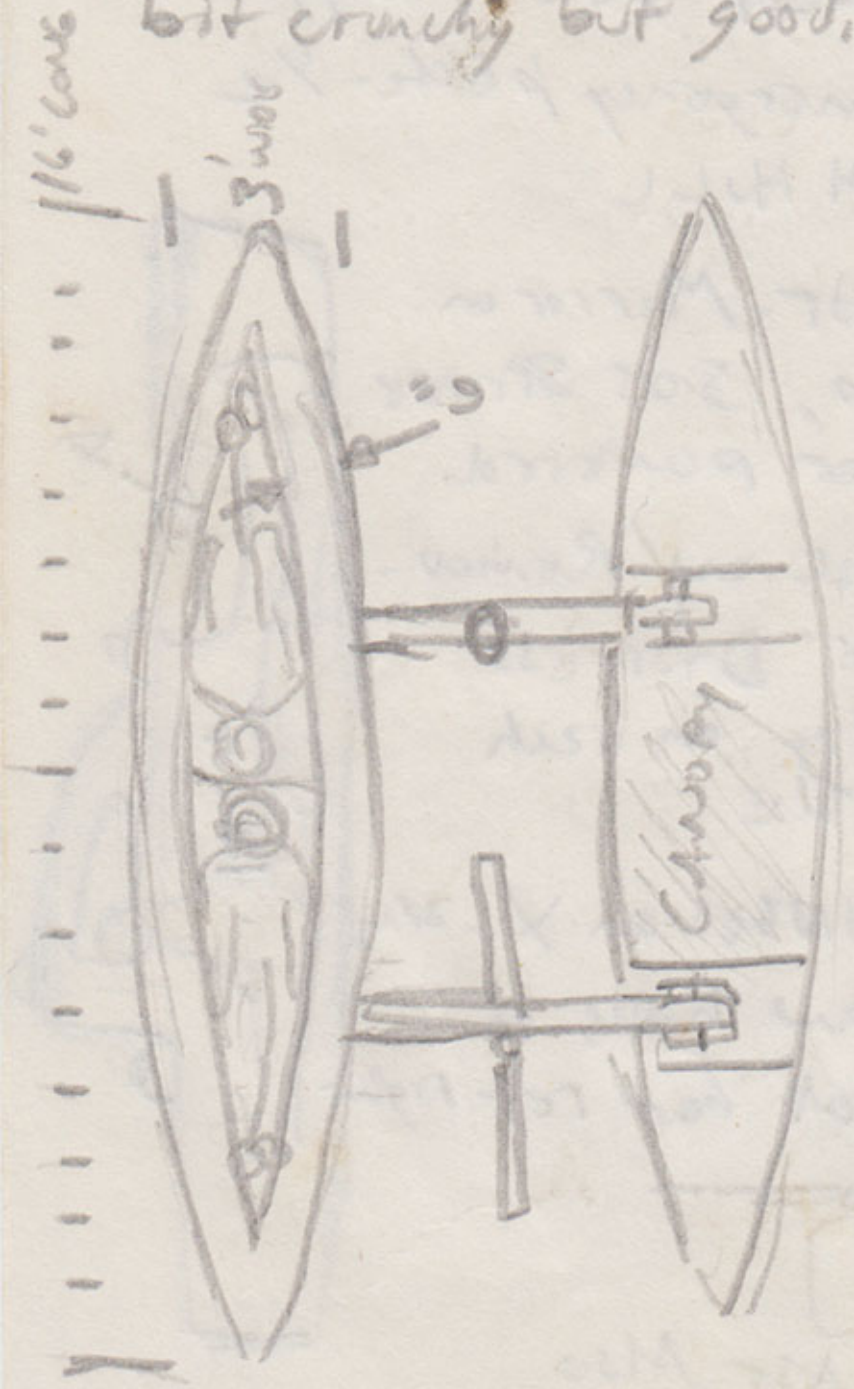
should I crash noone will save me, that no one is here to watch me. I could in a panic, light off all my flares or simply go mad. My best chance is to stay as healthy as possible and try and beat it. I'm ~~basic~~ drinking basically all the water I produce so my reserve is not good. Perhaps I can fix up still #2 - I'll try tomorrow most likely - today no sun until 14:00. If I could get it going it'd give me 2-3 pts./day which would be lovely. Still with 1 pt. I feel dry

but ok - a little better
with 1½ pts. The fish
has strengthened me
somewhat but I'm thinner
and legs are weak.
Otherwise I'm ok so far
as is the rest. I hope I
get out of this mess.
It's hard to keep my
spirits up when I think that
I'd be making Antigua by
about now had sob not
foundered - etc & drawn
well all the way, my
stories 1st drafts done, books
read and letters written.
Probably a few more pictures
drawn too and my film
finished. - Depression,

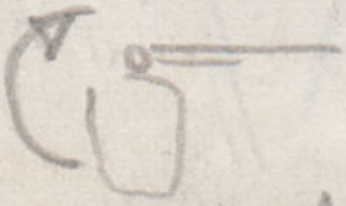
Instead I can only hope that I'll survive and soon reach the comfort of a new deck or ground beneath my feet...
Soon, soon. How long will my nerves last? How long will my salt last? How long must this voyage go on?
Meanwhile, my fish is drying - not the best but it seems ok. I think it best dried I dry in the sun - toasty outside - a bit chewy but moist. Next to the stem is a tiny bit of fat - just

Feb. 18-19 2.

Enough for a flavor. It's like a fine sausage. The barnacles are ok too - a bit crunchy but good.



1. CANOPY - HAS PORTLIGHTS FOR 360° VISIBILITY
2. BACKREST IN HULL
3. CANOPY OPENS W/ ZIPPER.
4. Emergency pack - 1/2 EACH HULL
5. MAST - Mirror on top, SOS Strobe Solar powered.
6. SAIL - W/ Removable Distress Flag on each side
7. HINGES on X-arm allow hulls to pivot for re-right



MAST ALSO

Feb 18-18 19.

8. Spars store in X-tubes

9. Boat folds ends into middle & rolls up around X-tubes when dollated

10. Extra Hull can be carried.

11. Double floor, inflated,

12. Detach large water bags under hulls - attach to X. tubes.

13 Control CB & rudders on X-tubes

14 X-tubes to hulls - large well padded strap around hulls

15. Spars, oars etc. stow in tubes - tubes oversize &

May contain other
Emergency stores as well.

I'm in better spirits today. It's been 2 ½ days since the last shark. The dolphin were more consistent but fewer & less violent last night. Besides, if they are eating the barnacles w/out damaging the raft so much it's better for my speed. Today - very busy - put mirrors on Man O'Board pole - rigged up 2nd sail which leaks air but may work to some degree. Yesterday not a good sail day - 70-75% overcast yet still got 1 pt. and 6 oz or more rain. - the tupper ware box is most useful. So I'm well

watered. Also - stripped the man o'bird pole painter of baby gooseneck barnacles about 3 or 4 oz. of them. Then ran so has a "soup" of 3-4 oz water and barnacles w/ hopefully vitamin C. No shells - too small yet but crunchy like water chestnuts w/ a seafood flavor - quite good. Finished w/ end of raisins. Also w/ fish today - a sort of bouquet. So here I had too and am not hungry though I spend endless hours craving a hot fudge sunday - chocolate & mint chocolate chip ice cream w/ lots of fudge sauce, whipped cream, etc.

Weather is blowing up

again now so we're moving well if a bit rough in the chops. My mind keeps thinking, if raft holds together 60 days max. and I'll be at islands - 1/5 of way there I figure. Also 6-7 days to shipping lanes I hope. I very much want to get picked up but can see survival of 60 days as possible. I'm a bit weak but seems sort of a constant fatigue. At the same time I know that it could end at any moment w/ the snap of jaws. I'm trying to live w/ this anxiety. It would be easier if I had a loved one here - to die out here alone in the end

seems so empty.
Well still #2 is working but is loosing air - possibly through the same hole as I taped - I'll keep at it as 2-3 ptr./day would be very nice. Funny cirrus out today - sort of clusters of it like matted hair dropped from a shaggy white dog. Seas are building quickly too. I try standing a bit each day but am getting wobblier. Must be careful not to fall overboard.

I must survive this. Is it a test of my totem? Am I meant to survive with nothing but the tools of my trade(s) and begin again a new meaning of

life? I try not to plan and dream of "when I get back". But I've always been a dreamer, fantasizer, planner since I was 4 and played w/ castles; since I was 10 and had my box of $5 and fishing gear saved for the coming disaster - nuclear war I figured. If any one survived it'd be me - all set w/ my fishing gear.

Boy I'd love to take George Bracy and go fishing. I'd love to take him out for one of those great breakfasts at David & Kathy's and then help them do a bit of work. I'd love to meet w/ Al & Suzie again

See them in Beantown
for dinner and a movie and
afterwards ice cream
w/ my Brother Bob as
well. Then spend a few
days at their house doing
projects. I'd like to spend
some time w/ Mike & Helen
& Q & Susan helping to
build their homes. I wish
I hadn't been so egocentric
in the past. I know I
promised myself to do these
things when I got back but
would I have? I know if
I survive this that I will.
Oh how soon will it end?
Please let it be soon. I
want to spend time with

Folks in Dover - show them that though the family is sometimes at odds w/ one another that we care, perhaps too much or there wouldn't be that intensity. I'd help do things around the yard - go w/ my Dad to inspect jobs etc., make some meals - I want to have a re-union dinner - perhaps make Paella for them. Also I want parties in Dover & Lemoore w/ everyone I know there attending. God, I want to live, I want to see these people again. If I do survive I'm going to see it

My parents will allow a 2 month or so visit to do these things around there, then go to Maine probably to begin work on the house and spend weekends helping friends. How much I want these things.

I also have my own work list - my career. The Boy Scout thing is one. Also - drawing pictures. The inevitable articles - 'X days in a row' followed by a well illustrated article on the super liberal and equipment list - also all the voyaging stuff. Finally, design - Solo to be strengthened. I think I'll specify

Feb. 19-20 9.

5 layers of 1/8" plywood
w/ 10 oz. cloth on the inside
and heavier outside - perhaps
Kevlar - no cedar either -
make it mahogany or douglas
fir. I'll write for samples -
do a test lay up & compare
w/ GRP. Also I'll get in touch
w/ T. Wylie and Bruce Perr
to see what they think...
and J Pazzarenski - B.
Wallstrams friend who is
writing a scantling formula
for West. Gayeon's too
just to round things out. I
guess it'll be some time
before I have anything of my
own again - even 3 or 4 yrs
minimum before I can get land.
I don't feel like I've done

very much with my life I
suppose. Granted I've only
had 8 years since university.
But the one quality they I
made - Solo - is no more. A
few drawings - ok - a smattering
of writings - many including
journal of living in Maine -
gone w/ Solo. A film botched,
A good shop built & house
work ok. But very little.
I feel compelled to not
die until I've done some-
thing, left something sub-
stantial behind... art,
writing. It's so important to
me to leave a mark, not
to have people think of me
so much as having made
the mark itself. So somehow

Even years, decades hence will look or read or behold and say, my this is a fine thing. This is a quality worth striving for — an example I suppose of my belief that we are all responsible in all we do. That we should not make or do what we feel is bad w/ rationalizations but should instead always try to be good — rebelious but good just the same. We will not be corny goodie goodies — we have too many vices and flaws for that. But we should know our own morality and live by it. Do not waste mentorship on this. Drink up beauty and love, the same

and taste of good food, the pleasures of good company. Devour wisdom and knowledge not for its own sake but so that you can add to it, share it and honor it with your own. And turn your own hands and mind and soul into a vessel which produces things that are good and rich and competent, that glow with soul and depth and value. It is not important that I lost about $23,000 worth of boat and gear. What will be tragic is if I am not entitled to try and live a long life of this idealistic standard. I don't want gold but richness.

FEB 20-21-22 1.

I was feeling very bored yesterday - sitting thinking, sitting, sitting, sitting. I wonder how long it will go on. My energy felt drained and I couldn't bear writing. At about 14:00 ship suddenly came close. I thought he'd seen me and was coming over but had one persuader just in case. Obviously none on watch. He passed less than 1 mile off. Anyone on deck could have easily seen me. I wanted make o'board pic but forgot camera - nothing. He steamed off as did the 1st. 20 minutes disappear over horizon.

I wonder how many ships will/have passed w/out me seeing them because I don't have a 2nd pair of eyes. Also it's depressing that I have come so close w/out seeing me. What's the likelihood of others seeing me? Anyone on watch? And chances will be that they'll be quite a lot further away. Perhaps I should stay up nights as flares most effective then but I must tend to water still in day and hunt fish so I can only do the best I can. Passing ships - so depressing. My stock of flares forever getting lower.

Wind has also not been strong - depressing as we move maybe 20 m/day. Calms are nervewracking. The reef flounders and stays and sharks appear as dolphin beat the hell out of the bottom. One small shark didn't approach close yesterday morn. - I'm glad they're not all interested. Last night though one tore across the bottom. He moved so quick that it was impossible to stab at him. Luckily he made only 2 screaming passes and disappeared. - very scary as to speed etc. This morning

I went all around raft's ~~sa~~ perimeter feeling and seeing what I can. Most seems ok and not frayed. However there are about 4 dents out of lower tube and upper tube not through fabric but deeply into it (source of slow leaks perhaps?). They're located nearer same spot - where the gas bottles hang. Perhaps they were always there - certainly the top tubes I think were. Perhaps they're marks of a shark. The gas bottles are I think stupidly put under the raft - great shark bait. I hope this

valves have safety features so if the bottle gets ripped off or hoses bitten through that the air won't all escape. I really think this is poor positioning. Other complaint is this canopy - it's-isn't so bad but can't drink water off it. Could take it by suppository I suppose but that's difficult & assumes you have tubes etc. Why can't they have a canopy w/ clean cover eg. mylar or polyethelene, etc.? I could have gotten maybe 6 qts. or more water from the canopy if it were drinkable. But this raft has saved my life so far

and seems to be holding up
ok - pray pray, knock on
wood, fingers, legs and toes
crossed, etc.

I've given up trying not to
dream of the future - when
I get out of here. I've always
loved day dreaming anyway.
I decided it's better to live
with dreams and become
excited about them than to
live totally and unalterably
in fear, anxiety and dread,
having one's life slowly pass
before one's eyes; a death
before death. So I dream
on. - I figure when I get
back it'll take until Fall
of '83 to pay my debts.
In that time I should also be

Feb. 20-22 7.

able to WIGH some of the following goals -

pictures - draw - 6 wks. 1/2 time

Various scenes from trip -

1. - Camarinas -
2. San Martinho do Porto
3. MADEIRA
4. Solo's 1st mishap before La-Coruña
5. Solo's laundry.
6. Rogue wave at beginning of '77 Bermuda race
7. Spizzff in same race.

Pictures 1-5 would be sort of composites - various scenes rolled into one picture - eg. Camarinas - lone matior w/ men sitting talking in background leads to Quay scenes, to farm scenes etc.

Approx. 4 months work ½ time

Design.

2. I'd like to alter Solo plans foremost - 5 layers on hull, 2 layers cloth on keel, extra 2 keel bolts, etc.

b. Finish Spice

c. Do Nutshell

D. If Huntington in Dover wants a design do that.

Writing 3 months work ½ time if articles only

Articles - if I can get

should of Cruise -

1. Plumbelly
2. Azores w/ Chris's pictures
3. Spain - Portugal Coast w/ drawings
4. Madeira - w/ drawings
5. Canaries w/ photos if I can get from Fabby

6. If Taylor is favorable towards a book I'd combine all of those in it along w/ Solo's story from dismasting-demise & subsequent raft survival (hypo, prey)

7. RAFT articles. - 1. Voyager
2. The raft idea, w/ illustration

8. - well that's enough - a book or those articles - oh yeah - the Mini-transat for Sail & Cruising World & Small Boat Journal if I can get photos from Groff Hales

Miscellaneous - Get photos of Solo from Groff Hales for improved brochure -

So far that's about 8½ months ½ time work - maybe 1 year.

Of course though I am going to do 2 wks. at Boy Scout Camp and spend time on weekends w/ family and friends, as I've written about before. These are the priorities and my professional interests just listed will take the form of a regular work week. I mostly want to enjoy people. So, if I return in April or May by the time my debt is paid - about Oct. of '83 then I should have completed most of this. If I can work out making a living at the

Same time -

To do so will take.

a. tending to a garden, which I'm looking forward too - a little peaceful land work.

b. I'm supposed to have $1,300 coming in from C. World and YDI - I'll pay Pasha 800 or so of it to reduce debt to 8,000 and take 500 for gifts and celebration in the 1st month after returning.

c. Articles could yield as much as $3,000

d. Liquidate if possible -

Spars at home $500

LEAD " " 300

Solo Mold & Plans 500

800 ?

Altogether, if that's successful then it's possible I'll have enough to live w/ same work for YDI etc. It sounds like too much to do and probably is but I'll give it a go.

So - for the final dream - I stay in Maine to work off debt etc., get my portfolios built up, spend a month or two w/ family, begin to give 10% of income to worthy causes following starting from scratch (payment of debt) and by Oct - Nov. 83 I'm a free man. At that time, if the Datsun hasn't died I'll stick a camper beneath it and venture south for a few months. I'll put my

signs and brochures on it and go down the coast pushing & selling as I can. Then its business. But I want to go to see my sister and relatives before they die - especially Mamie. I hope she's ok. I'm tempted to take the money I have and do it when I get back - and maybe I will. If I could find someone to go with me (Holly?) I could do writing on the way - perhaps find myself a bit more. No hurry - if we see a nice place - stop and draw or write. Actually this sounds even better. Return in the fall for work in Maine. Anyway those are dreams,

They are the dreams, the plans that are going to keep my mind up, the ones which tell me not to despair - the Cerib. is only 54 days away at most and you've made it 18 days sober, 1/4 of the way, probably you are fortunate enough to have a relt that lasts that long even if you're unfortunate enough not to get pitched up sooner. You hate this but, count down the days, plot the miles and in the end you'll be home - home to fulfill your dreams, to share them w/ the people you love.

FEB 23 1

The barge moved very slowly yesterday afternoon. Now the sky scuds past and we bounce like a branco which is infinitely preferrable. Bad for water production but manly. I started w/ 8 pints water - now have 5 so that's not so bad. God bless that still & spear gun. If it weren't for them I believe I would be on the very edge of life at the moment. As is I have hope - a clear head (I think) and though I'm thin and a bit hungry - especially for sweets, fruits & breads, I'm not in too bad a shape. I could stand this monty even in these rough seas, support myself w/ the canopy flotation tube. The afternoons are the

worst. the 2-5ish sun
seering. I sponge off, lie
down, pretend I'm on a
beach. But I look for the
cold pineapple juice, think about
being in Antigua and falling
off the boat into the cool blue,
etc. and get depressed. It's
almost better this way. Sharks
haven't bothered me yet in such
seas so I feel more like a
kid on a camping trip. My
hard tack to chew on - and
it is hard boy! - reminds
me of my early years -
"On the road to Albuquerque
Got my beans & jerky"
My only worry is capsize and
all equipment is essential so
I try to keep everything tied
down.

I'm still spending lots of time w/ one of my few joys - dreaming / fantasizing of the future of ice cream, Boy Scout Camp, People, Datsun Camper & trip, summer in Maine, fixing meals w/ parents, visiting jobs w/ father, friends helping build their houses, pictures to draw, things to write, etc. Each hour I wish this Hell was over so I could get on with living. This is more like limbo, I know my chances are still maybe 50/50 but I don't like to think about death. I've always been one to get off on living. Thank heavens I've got this paper to scribble on. I think

It keeps me from going mad.
I've been having food dreams
every night - sweets & fruits -
If/when I get out of this
mess I'm going to have -

Bread - hot rolls, bagels w/
cream cheese & jam, white
wheat etc.

Pastries - raspberry turnovers,
home made red <u>honey</u>
dipped donuts

Ice Cream as previously
described.

Chocolate - pudding, pie,
bars etc., <u>cakes</u>

Fruit - peaches, pineapples,
apples, oranges, grapes,
strawbs. etc.

Oh please let my saviour
come soon so that I can have
some fruit & juice.

FEB 29 1

A lazy day - perhaps - It's been overcast all day - bad for water production and no fish. But the wind blows and it's a relief not to be broiled in the afternoon. I've been entertaining myself w/ figures for my future - scribbles that business & projects when I get home. I try not to think of the alternative. The "future" game is my only enjoyment. I feel like I'm a sick child lying in bed, doodling. So I am. If only I'd get well soon. But despite losing everything, I may be able to break even by the end of '83 and by the time I'm 35 I may be able to afford some land - I was so happy to get land when I returned. Oh well. Such is life. Yesterday Spezzed

another trigger fish. They are not the best - in fact they don't make me feel yummy but it's food - this one at least had eggs so that was ok. The dolphin are difficult now - I should have landed another when I got the chance. Feeling generally ok. though... - Always a bit depressed and anxious. If only I could go home - get on with living rather than this sort of living death.

I'm so glad to have paper to scribble on. I hope I'm rescued before I use it all up. But I won't spare my words, doodles, for now as I need them. I often feel like breaking down and crying - can't let it get to me. - I'll make it. Please.

FEB 26 1.

YESTERDAY very frustrating and slow - hot - good for water but bad for morale. Ship passed and didn't see parachute - 1 certainly 2 more - 4th time lucky? - Anyway, I'm getting used to them passing. Worried about fires though. A good sign is that they're EASTbound and 4-5 days apart - seems I'm never snippy and I don't think there are S. AFRICA - NY trade. So I hope the quantity will increase in the next few days. - a CROSS ROADS.

WINDS UP A TAD TODAY - OK for all. I'm quite hungry but efforts to get fish poor so far. I'm hoping the zest for Trigger fish today.

Still fantasizing - coming up with business schemes, etc. I want very much to obtain land

When I return. It's became very important to me - what I was going to do if I sold Solo - Ha, Ha. Lot of good Solo does me now. Well, it looks like after 2 yrs. or so I'd have Enough cash for 10 Acres - 20 Acres - about 10-12 grand. But I want land immediately if possible. Perhaps my parents could float me a loan but I hate to ask them. Still, I think they'll understand, even if not able to comply.

Have also been thinking a lot about writing articles, drawings designs and of course, food! The former all help to keep my mind off of the latter. But I know I must Eat as I get weaker. Also gums around front teeth are feeling a bit soft and "bloody". I hope it's not scurvy already.

Feb 26 19:00

It's been a successful day. We've not moved terribly quickly but ok - possibly 22-25 m/day rate. It's been sunny to now so have gotten 1 pt. + from still - concerning still - has never produced 2 pts. & works best on rate as strains on it in water damage it or shake salt water into fresh. so 1 per person is necessary & place to put them <u>usuable</u>. I gutted & doggyheaded & had it all hung out to dry & roasted on roe, bones pickings, moisture in backbone, heart & ½ liver plus a bit of flesh by 15:00. W/ the sun I'm healthy not the best but full. So here - at my 22nd day -

I thought at the beginning I'd be near death but besides dwindling flares a. I must be nearer shipping b. I have approx. 1½ pts. less water than when I began - reserves for 13 days at ½ pt./day. and the still is continuing to produce approx 1¼ pts/day average - maybe 1½. c. I have more food than when I started d. I'm a bit weaker but clear-headed e. The raft is holding up well so far except I dont know how much damage the doggy heads have caused the bottom. I'm still afraid of sharks & lack of vitamins & wish we were headed more southerly

FEB 28 1.

Yesterday afternoon - hot hot. The sun burning holes into me. I tried to cool off but by 16.00 it was all I could do to get to my knees, sponge off and look around, Vertigo is very strong on these sunny afternoons. We were moving well, seas quite reasonable. Suddenly the windward side of the raft was rammed in to amidships - immediately followed by springback and the forward end diggin in. I thought "that's it, we're going over" But luckily we only shipped about 20 gal. water - Everything wet again - notes, sleeping bag etc. It takes so much energy to worry it out even - It's not worth very

much now after all of its
sodden & wringings... bend
of fellow report. Another uncom-
fortable night - cold - but thank
god for the space blanket - not
ideal but better than nothing. I'd
like one a bit sturdier next
time though. Anyway - today -
the wind really whistling and
seas so choppy I stayed to
windward all day - in case of
the capsize. Tended to stall
& watch keeping as quickly as
possible. Watch keeping a joke
as horizon very limited. Sleeping
bag beginning to dry out. I
keep hoping for salvation... keep
living in dreams. When I don't I
start thinking of all that can go
wrong - how easy it is to die out
here - to be one of the list "Lost
without trace". Fear sets in

Living in dreams has become my way of dealing with this fear - to plan for a future. If I were in another situation where I could act - that would be my way of handling fear - as when the boat first swamped. But now there are the dreams and waiting with apprehension to have to act towards sharks, whales and the like. I have learned a lot about fear and my control of it now that I think about it. One of my goals of this trip and sailing.

Then at 20:00 - sighted a ship up to windward - headed North - out of range - Seas very choppy. I'm disappointed to miss #4 but am glad I didn't waste the flare. Also - it's a good sign - it's the 1st North bound. It indicates

that I am in or very near the shipping lanes to the US. Which ones who knows - but probably S. Africa - N.Y. If so hopefully there'll be more in the next few days. I'm going to dry and keep a close watch. Still, the seas are up and its difficult - must sleep sometime. I keep hoping my fantasy will come true - that I'll be picked up by a NY bound ship - to go home - to go out - to go get bagels w/ creamed cheese, hot fudge sauce w/ a pint of swiss chocolate almond, butter pecan and mint chip ice cream and dig in. No lie - I've spent hours and hours w/ this dream. And at night I often dream of donuts, other baked goods and ice cream. Also I call drink about a gallon of pineapple, orange and peach juices. When can I go home?

MARCH 2 1.

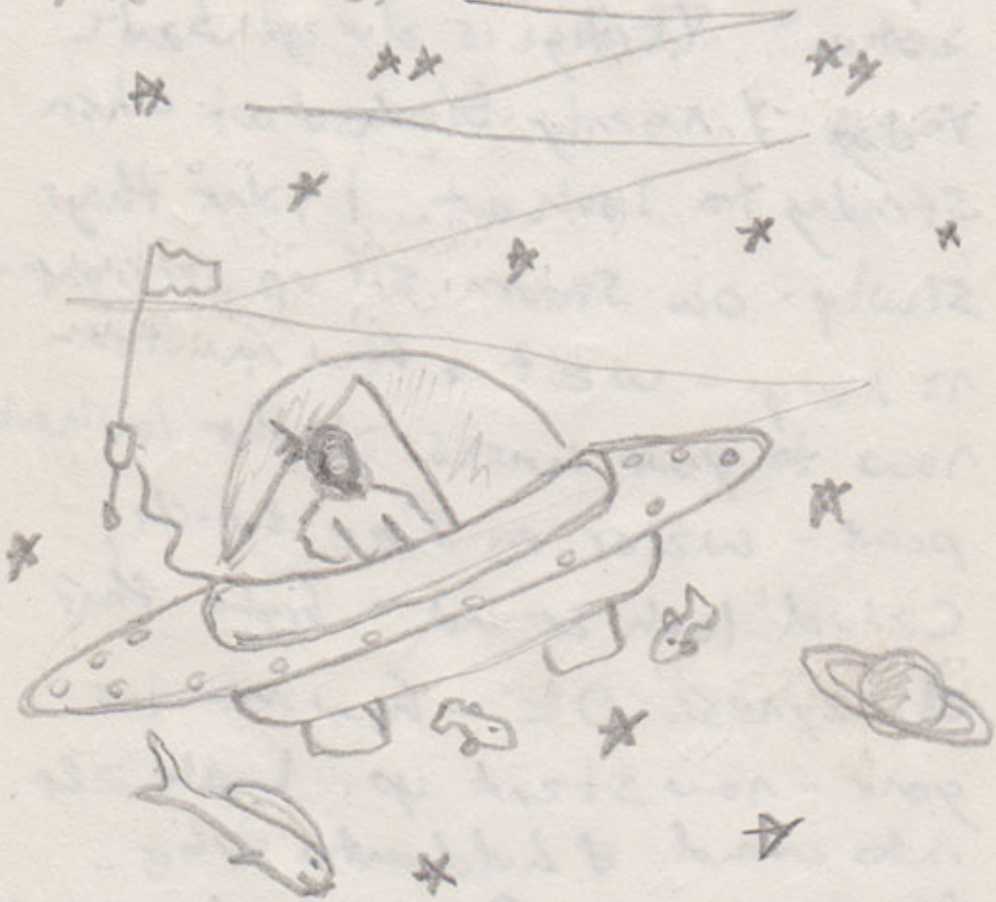
The longer I remain in this cell the more ideas I get on what I can do when I get back. As always, I try not to think of the alternative. I make my usual copious (sp?) lists and dream away. It keeps my mind off of food & water and gives me hope. If possible it would be great to write primarily for a living. If I could swing regular monthly contributions to 2 magazines I'd be doing all right. Anyway, I've got lists as long as my arm of possibilities. I can sort out the real from false when I get home. I have no options here so it's fun to play the game of optional futures.

Yesterday - everything was going smoothly - lots of overcast in afternoon. I tried to spear another

Dorado and got one pretty well but in the melee he got funny play w/ the elastic of the gun. This could be big trouble. I tried lashing the spear to the gun for manual jabbing & managed to hit 2 fish but it's tiring, sitting ready to strike and the lashings still allow movement so I'll have to work on them. Fish bad out today.

My sleeping bag is slowly drying. Last night I had 1st "comfy" sleep in 3 nights. It's never really comfortable - there are positions in a raft which are uncomfortable and those which are more so. Anyway - also conditions I like best in this tub. - The waves slow you back and forth as you slide down waves - much better than sitting thumping and slapping.

I picture myself in a small flying saucer slowly amongst the stars.



Today promises to be overcast again. When will I be saved?

1900 - Best part of day now - The doggy hordes aren't attacking yet and sun is finally over its peak, when it's cloudy I hope for sun & when the sun is overhead I pray

for relief. Never satisfied. But when it's hottest I'm virtually useless - As Dougal Robertson might say "beyond the point of coherent action". Vertigo is always bad - today I nearly blacked out when standing to look out. I take things slowly - ok storm sit up straight - no hurry - wait a few minutes - now to your knees at the lookout point - water on face & neck, casual look around - fight the dizzyness. Ok - few minutes gone - now stand up. Look alt into wind & hold onto tube - feel coolness, fight the dizzyness. Ok - now few minutes this side, then North Quadrant, now South. Check still - blow up, fill w/ water, empty tube? Ok. rest again 15-20 minutes. But today once I couldn't do it. Sounds to become dim, light turning blue

I tried 3 times but just couldn't. Even the thn of seawater to fill the still looked awfully good to drink. - I hope I don't fall over, black out or black out w/ no one to stop me. Also, if I get a shark in the high noon he'll win the showdown for sure. But - I did reach a goal today - I now have as much water as I began with. I have capacity to save 1 more pint but will not try to for several days. Instead I'll seek relief by drinking still's capacity to produce - hopefully 1½ pts/day or maybe more!

Tomorrow time to clean line again of baby barnacles. I lashed up the spear good & tight and hope for luck fishing in the next day or 2. Thinking of home of home of home. Looking forward to spending

time w/ folks, going to camp, working on house, working on my future. When will it come, when will it come? Well, atleast tonight I'll have a dry, warm sleeping bag to crawl back into after standing up for a cool watch. I'm hungry - Stomach in knots.

MARCH 3 1.

Yesterday ended well. My improvised spear works - perhaps better than the gun. I waited until sunset - doggy head at sale time. Then they bump where my knees are. Before they were too close for the spear to develop power. So now my arm does the job. I got the biggest one yet - over 4' long and probably close to 30 lb. - 1 stone - 20-25 speared thru side to vertebrae. 2nd. 15-20 speared thru back down into abdominal cavity. This one similar speared but more to the side, just abt of ⊗ and straight thru - side. Wow - what a fight. It was exhausting - he flopped like a banshee in the raft & it was all I could do to pin him down before the tip of the spear went thru a lobe or

the floor. Those buggers are strong! Anyway, by the time I killed him - fish bits & slime & blood over everything, the sun going down etc. I mopped up best I could & cut 2 crude steaks out - Thank God for food. - With successes w/ the water & food & no shark attacks of late - combined w/ more consistent wind w/ bands of overcast & rain on a rather basis, I've come to look at things in a new light. It's funny how moods go - like a mountain range ∿∿∿. But my real worries are 1. the raft - how long will it hold up. 2. Attacks, not so much by normal sharks but by Killer whales or Great White which are unpredictable & have attacked boats. 3. Getting vitamins, especially C. 4. Currently bowel movements - now for 27 days. 30 may be normal but

with my scrowed up intestinal track I'd like to have one. Also my scar tissue around anus is hurting - like salt water sore, perhaps small infection there. Otherwise, things are well. I feel confident that if those things are not too much trouble I could actually make the Islands. I'll hate it but think I can do it - another 40-50 days?. I'm in better shape in terms of food than at start. Same shape w/water and still continues. Am thin - no fat on this hunky but am storing food dried - about 4 days worth raw - and there are the barnacles, etc. I feel a bit bad about butchering the fish. Really it should be cut into steaks

but it falls apart that way so to dry I have to fillet it & cut them lengthwise so they're stringy & tougher. The steaks are unbelievable and I do cut up some in that manner

In a way it's like being in a prison where you're not fed regularly or enough but what you are fed are nothing but filet mignons. I wish I had a kitchen w/ spices etc. so I could have a bit of variety w/ the flavor. I think the moles are better - richer in taste & very flavor more as they dry - the fish sausage. I often find smells remarkably like of other food - bread, chocolate, etc. often even if it's really fish.

So here I sit - what a simple existence. To know the value of food and even water. In a way the deprivation is a gift. You get your priorities straight. You know the value of that left behind - especially the people I miss so much. Also, such a simple life - w a $30 water still $20 spear gun and very little else I am surviving in a tiny space

It's a shelter one could make for virtually nothing on land. It goes to show that in a food rich environment, it takes very little effort to survive - say 3 or 4 hours a day at most. On land you could probably garden the same amount & survive easily enough - dig clams, etc. Yet we continue to rush around and work ourselves to death. There is a certain peace in the forced inactivity, a value in the hours I must spend contemplating; dreaming. But I know that the desires, dreams, contemplation are mostly to be back in the thick of it, to kick life around a bit and make it jump, to act. Yet I can understand places like the Azores, Madeira, and parts of the Canaries where people do sit by, chat and watch

like go by w/ simpler shelters and less work. Where a whole town will line the streets on a Sunday, occasionally changing position. There is tranquility in it. Do we need more? I do I guess. I need a bleedin' ship to get me out of here! I'd be happy to fix this fish for the crew. I'd be most happy not to have to go another 40-50 days. The constant anxiety. It's the worst. The waiting for the raft to dive and there's then no option. Perhaps another week & people at home will send out a search plane. Will I be too far out - out of range? I wish this thing could sail at 3 knots or so. I'd be in Antigua by now even in the raft!

I was just treated to a marvelous color show. All going well, cooling off end of day - my favorite time. I'm well fed, ate maybe 2 lbs. & 1/2 liver, enjoyed sucking on backbone - drank maybe 1 1/2 pts. water plus fluid in some. Feeling good, no vertigo all day, cold mish weather but moving 14 1/2 m/day plus current. I thought of all the S. argosum - I see a bunch every now & then so I tried some - not bad at all. And it hasn't made me feel ill. I figure it must have some chlorophyl & vitamins plus a welcome change of taste - almost lettuce - so will collect some & will store wet until rinse w/ rain. All set up by sunset w/ the butcher shop full of hanging fish & part of backbone

which I consider been now.
All cuts-steaks, rib strips, etc.
I live in the other half of the
shop. Rain cumulus comes
fantastic rainbow - perfect
color purple green yellow red
& perfect arc becoming more
full, then start of 2nd rainbow
on left before short burst
of rain, all lit up bright by
setting sun behind me - dark
grey sea, rain comes down
under the rainbow's arc in
light, rimmed by grey-pink
outside of rainbow. Reds
orange all again. Fantastic.
I hope it is all a good
omen - the day. I want to
paint that scene <u>when</u> I
get out of this jam.

MARCH 6 -

Past couple of days have been pretty routine - checked rafts for chafe etc. - not too bad but sunny side rubber beginning to craze/crack. Top tube now takes approx 300 pumps/day, increase of 5X since beginning. Lower tube consistent at 60/day. CANOPY wearing, esp. at tie points. Can't feel much of bottom but doggies seem to be keeping it clean, hope not damaging it. They are so bold now - lazing next to & against raft. At night I have a spectre escort - glowing brightly, coldly floating around the raft & under it.

I've been mostly concerned w/ my health. A hemmorroid developed quite sore & apparently on rate to become thrombosed. Very worried. No bowel movement yet except 2 small diarrheas - very small. I'm worried that I may have hemmorroid

blockage. Could be very dangerous - thinking of David Cohegan, if colon collapses etc. Even the one if thrombosed brings to mind words of my surgeon "Well yes, they can be quite painful & bleed. It's even possible to bleed to death. So my arse is currently my major worry. I'm trying to do Yoga - started yesterday. It's like trying to stand on your head on a waterbed - very difficult. The exercises are necessarily modified but are helping to make me feel better. I hope it works. Also - am drinking 2 pts./day for 2 days - then 1½ for awhile to try and induce bowel movement. Depleting my stock of water slightly but I think this is important. I've not had good water relief in ayes anyway. Otherwise - I feel sort of in a steady state - weak but

in a steady way - not hurting much weather, each day though movement in raft is tiring. Also my belly not distended so perhaps digestion is ok after all - hoping hoping.

Have been trying to convince myself I can make it all the way to the islands. Timed seaweed and appears were going slightly faster than expected; current should get slightly stronger, wind more consistent & strong etc. Am thinking it possible to do in total of 70 days, perhaps less - conceivable in 60 if I only have 1000 m/ to go and can do 35 m/day more likely 30 m. at most average though. Still, that would put me nearly half way in terms of time.

Today - blowing hard and I'm up to windward to prevent nose diving.

Eg. possible speed -
mod. stray wind - seaweed
timed at 35 sec. for 70' =
27 m/day - Current as getting
south hopefully & west becomes
1/2 kt. on some charts to 8-17
for N. Equitorial; 10-16 New
Virgins, 12-35 lower inside Carib.
so an hopeg. for min. 10 m/day,
hopeful 12-13 or 40 m/day
with good wind & 30 w/ moderate.
It seems likely that 25/day
is easy to average at least
so if my body & rest held
together I could just make it.

MARCH 7 1.

Small successes - Yoga seems to be helping hemorroid subsiding slowly & small - very small but real bowel movement & finally feel my guts working. Bit of sargassum collected but must be careful in case it causes problems w/ digestion. Been blowing like Hell since yesterday. Uncomfortable night in a bumper car. Slam, slam of waves which are large fierce & spitting. Keeping watch is a joke - maybe 1 mi. visibility & dangerous to stay on leeward side so have given up - tend to necessities on that side & stay to windward. Why don't they make windows in these things? It's ridiculous. Boat going fast - between 27-38 m/day plus current - I'm averaging 35 - Approx 1060 m. to go - so very far in this crate but it's still saving my life. I get very blue though - mind not good at all. It's all so endless. I'm still daydreaming as best I can but even it is repetitious. I get a new

start of an idea & carry on and on and on. I'm even planning particular days upon return. – eg. Take mother to Boston – early morning – Faneuil Hall mall for breakfast. Gardner Museum. the Americano in North End for late lunch of Pizza, general browsing & Haymarket late afternoon – return home for late dinner. Also trying to plan a trip South for summer but doesn't seem practical – seems better to wait for 2 yrs., get the land, fix truck up into camper & do business, family visit trip. I hope that Mamie will still be alive. For some reason I'd really like to see her again, also Ralph & Edith & see if Sam McCorkel still lives in area. I wish these seas would moderate – they make me very nervous. My life slowly passing before my eyes also makes me very nervous. I suppose there's still some chance of rescue w/out having to be in this thing for 70 days. US – S. America shipping maybe in a week and perhaps a search party in that time. If they haven't found me by the 20th I think they'll have given up.

March 8 1.

Yesterday aft. continued to have weather increase leading to a most miserable night. Wind sometimes 40+ I'd guess - wetting for whole right to get up and fly away. Description later. Afternoon small trouble - my cap on front tooth broke in half. It'd been very worn for years & is one thing I should have had replaced before leaving USA - fool. I was quite worried - it was sitting on the stump ok but loose. I figured I'd lose it and be in lots of pain for the next 30 days. Well today I did lose it & the nerve must be sufficiently covered w/ tartar or dead from exposure as I feel no real pain - a bit odd ~~but~~ & look like a hag but us rafters can't be at our charming best all the time. Still it's a lesson - Also for raft kit - should have some dental goo to fill lost fillings, glue on caps etc in first aid kit. Today still blustery - morning thick black scud afterwards replaced by cumulus & winds down a tad but seas bad - typical 3 w/ms tr am lump. Had a more substantial bowel movement so am feeling more confident w/ my health. Will continue Yoga when weather permits. Also

got a trigger fish for some fresh meat.

Last night in my misery trying to dream of getting out of here, holding on for life I was thinking of what I'd tell people when asked the inevitable - what was it like?

'I hated it, all of it. I hated it like an intern in a concentration camp. I have no feeling of greater communion w/ nature than the prisoner would have with his prison. You do what you must to survive is all. You don't love it. Even the beauty that you witness, like the dorado as they leap 6' out of the water, leaving their way to a surf down the face of a wave, glide like platinum spectres around and under the raft under black night - 20 or 30 of these magnificent 20-30 lb. fish. Or the rainbow I saw the other day, complete in color, arching the sky with dark grey around the rim and rain coming down in sheets of silver lit by the setting sun, down into a slate blue sea looming in the wind. My bruise back feeling the last of the warmth of the sun as I

Stand in the raft which is also caught in the light and glows like an orange Ember. Or the days when I lie and look at the endless sculptures of clouds, a whole different world of light and peace. Yes there's beauty but it is a beauty which is almost teasing, that isn't really mine. It is, I often think a view of heaven while sitting on a bench in Hell. I hate the voyage. I hate the sea exploding around me. Once a minute at times it's like heavy right shot as it hits the raft and thrusts it this way and that, spraying water in on me, punching me in the head or back. It's like I'm in a boxing ring with hands tied while my opponent plays cat and mouse for days on end, no bells, no rounds, continued onslaught. I hate the raft. It has there God saved my life so far but was it designed? It's a medieval coracle w/ a tent stuck on top. The tent looks all over I have not been able to lie out straight

I hate having my hair pulled out by the abrasion of rubber. I hate not being able to drink sweet rain off the tent as it fouls it so to make one retch, so I see quarts lost while I strain to make dues, often w/ one cup of water a day. I hate the lack of water, the looking forward to two mouthfulls every 2 hours when things are good as though it were a fine treat. I hate always having to eat raw fish – to drag aboard and murder a beast often as big as a fair sized dog, tear it apart and gnaw on raw liver and roe and flesh greedily like some primitive beast.* I hate the burning abdomen heat so hot that I feel it's going to scorch holes in me while cool water lay all around that I cannot swim in for fear that a shark will appear out of nowhere and take my life. I hate the sharks, especially at night, as they hit the raft with hard surpises and circle it, bite on it, threaten it as I poke at their smooth extinct machine grace w/ a little spear.

* I hate having to drink raw water from the same plastic container I must defecate

Most of all I hate the anxiety. I know that I have no where else to go. If the raft does so must I, this frail little rubber boat. The fact that if the water still ceases working I will die before reaching the island. The fact that I can get scurvy. I hate it when ships pass so close yet do not see. I hate knowing that even after 32 days of suffering and fighting to survive that it could end in any moment w/ my death, lonely and so far away from home w/ so many hopes and dreams.

I suppose there are benefits to deprivation. Certainly I have a new appreciation for the hungry & thirsty of this world. I will be re-born in many ways if I get out of this alive. I will hold, do have an appreciation for summer days w/ the smell of fresh cut grass, of the smell of flowers, the taste of a juicy pear. I long to feel the breeze & ease of the downhill glide after my bicycle has reached a summit. I long to hear

the laughter of children. I long to
feel the warmth of family, friends
and neighbors. I long for a simple
glass of water, for putting my feet up
on the woodstove and ~~read~~ reading
a book as snow comes down
outside. I long, yearn to live, for
every second of life. And so my
friends and neighbors and family
I hate this, every damned moment.
I count minutes - for 32 days now
and God knows how much longer.
If this bloody tub would sail even
at 3 knots I'd be in the Islands
by now. Instead I may be 40
days or more away, 30 if I'm
lucky. I hate it, hate it, hate it!
I love all of you and long. I will
fight to survive, to rejoin your
company.

MARCH 10 1.

The past couple of days have been real Hell. On the 8th - afternoon I discovered I'd lost all stills fresh water through hole in collection bag - approx. 10 oz. Result - lose one reserve container & water. So precious water. Depressing. Then just as I repair get swamped - sloppy bag wet yet again. Blowing like hell & bad seas to 15' all night. Crappy feeling like a sieve - no sleep as it cracks, drizzles & boats me. Morning - swamped again. Conditions bad - seemingly forever. I break down, act like a 5 year old. I weep, feel like I cannot make it I curse the wind & seas, the rain - even mozo "I just want to go home". Very depressed all day - wet, cold, dripping on me. All is hell. Another uncomfortable night but wind moderated w/ seas - I get more positive. Starry night - I break up soggy sleeps w/ Yoga - makes me feel better

This mornin overcast mostly
again. I wish it were sunny.
Last night spezzed 2 smaller
Dorado — still bent the Spear.
Current Status: water — 2 pts
less than started — 6 pts. reserve
food — 5 days fresh + barnacles & dry.
Dried — 5 days. Approx. 840 mi.
from Swampy & 900 from Arthur.
Raft holds ok — Canopy going. Per
haps I can persevere another
36 Days — assuming 25 m/day.
Hopefully I've been conservative &
am already past 1/2 way — possible
to be only 750 m. away & 25
days but I think this is dreamy.
Am hoping for but not expecting
Shippy. — possible S. America —
Stations but haven't seen any sign
for over 2 week. Seas & wind
decent today — Easier to take &
speed only slightly slower. Will
continue night Yoga to keep better
watch in dark.

Hemmaroid back till blown so am glad to resume exercise - hope it works but bad cause is primarily diet - boy would I like some fruit. Spend hours thinking of menus. However bowel movements more regular so hopefully this roids won't be too much of a problem. Lost cap seems ok

MARCH 11-#12

Finally a good day - sunshine w/ wind - Last night heavy shower gave me almost 1 pt. of water - a welcome relief - made up for last 2 solar still losses. So water back up to where I began - if only I can keep it that way. Trying to dry my sores out, esp. on my bum & hands. -

Afternoon busy picked baby barnacles again. Triggor fish day a good job at it also & Chaley has gotte a bit - hope they aren't similarly damaging bottom of raft. - Barnacles very salty & I drank 2 pts water yesterday so am down a bit on eguo. Boy do I wish I could drink 3-4 pts./day. Last night couldn't sleep for 3 hours - Felt a dizzy dwell being on island w/ prickly pear cactus fruits, coconuts, fresh water, bananas & mangoes. Fruit is becoming a real obsession. I dream nightly of food. Also fish is getting me down - hardly have an interest in it as my body gets thinner & thinner. I keep thinking more & more that I will not be rescued but will have to sail

another 900 miles - 1 month either
end land on an island. I hope I
can persevere. I also hope I've been
underestimating progress & I really
only have 750 miles to go. On
hopeful side - winds seem more
consistent & I think that 30m/day
may be a reasonable average to
assume, especially if I'm getting a
consistent 12 m/day current. Also -
can head more southerly which is
goodish in that I don't want to go
N. of Antigua & islands swing
away to the West.

March 12 -

Trying to keep spirits up. I'm
very tired today - didn't even
want to eat in morning - tired
bad to me - perhaps it is. I slept
in morning - no yoga - feeling very
tired. Can my body survive another
30+ days? If so will I be strong
enough to land the boat & survive?
It's so difficult for me to watch for
ships - get up etc., keep raft pumped
up, fish, etc. Watch keeping is hardest.

I wish they'd put windows in this thing. Was thinking about my writing the other day - all the "heros" Still I must confess to a lot of luck so far. I've been most fortunate that, despite its design faults, the raft has worked & stood up as it should. I'm most fortunate that Solo didn't sink & I was able to get essential gear off her. I'm most fortunate that someone created the Solo still & I have atleast 1 of 3 that works. I'm most fortunate that the wind & current are consistent & behind me. I'm most fortunate that I'm in temperate climate. I'm most fortunate that this sea which is essentially a desert for man is atleast rich in food which I've been lucky enough to get. I'm most fortunate that even the worst weather hasn't been worse than force 6-7 and that I haven't capsized & lost gear. Without all of those most fortunate circumstances I'd probably be dead now.

MARCH 13 1.

Yesterday afternoon - felt bad - not sick just like I can't go on much longer. In some ways I'm almost happy to make it all the way to the islands - hopefully not passing between them all. But I know my body is wearing down - very thin now and what I wouldn't give for fresh fruit. Perhaps it will sufficiently hold up for another 20-25 days & still allow me strength to land but 30+ days - wow what a long time to go yet. In morning fish didn't taste too good - pasty throughout & no good flavor - choked down 2 cupfs of pieces but not hungry all day. I think since conditions were poor for drying when I caught it that it went bad before curing. I may also have had anemia from 2 pts of water - so in total I felt very wiped out - difficult to move - took 1½ hrs. for ½ hr. of yoga & left me exhausted. I know I've been keeping poorer watches also so am doubtful about my body holding up till I land fall. This morning better

however. I got up at 9:30 and got a new fish. By 13:30 I'd gotten it cleaned - ate ½ roe, heart, ⅓ liver and about ⅔ lb of meat, hung rest to dry, toweled still, washed out shirt, washed me and feel generally good. My attitude towards food will be to eat as much as I can from now on, supplement especially w/ roe & liver (probably more trigger fish). - In general I'll probably fish more while the fishing is good. Dorado less common now so must take advantage. Dried stock oh & always triggers but I'll be sad when the doggies are all gone. But I must try to keep my body at least at the level it's at. For rest of day I'm going to try & dry out my various sores & infections, stay cool, daydream & eat. Yoga continues - I hate it but feel it's essential to my health. Hit by another rogue wave while cleaning fish - sent everything flying though seas normal are 3' or so. Luckily not much water inside so things will be dryish by end

of the day. Sleep hazy - damp nights - so salt laden - but comfy. Seem to be getting pushed South past couple of days - ok. I sure hope I hit an island if not picked up beforehand. Certainly after 2 wks. overdue they'll send a search party - won't they? 37th day today - didn't think I'd make it this far. Trying not to think of having another maybe 30 to go; maybe even 34 if 25 m/day. But I honest hope hope for 20-25 at most.

P 2st couple of days haven't been
ideal for water production - 22 oz.
yesterday etc. - cloudy all morning.
Today very overcast morning.
spittny drizzle - never enough to
collect just enough to stop still, drip
through tarp etc. Still I'm drinking 1½
pts + so am down a touch on H_2O.
Eating like a pig lest the fish also go
bad. 1st Dorado I caught I hastily
cleaned - threw away heart, head,
backbone etc. But as time goes on
I've learned to appreciate the
different parts, especially for variety
of flavor. I look forward now to
the organ meats as they are a good
variety. I like all - liver (ever cow
liver any day) heart, roe, backbone
juice etc. Yesterday I managed to
eat all w/ out feeling bad - perhaps
my digestion is getting used to it.
Also - esp. w/ liver, I suspect it should
be eaten fresh & if a lot w/ a lot
of meat - tasty pâté. I spread

Consumption over entire day but fish caught morning - better than night before. Meat itself varies - stomach area fatty - like this the best, esp after drying a day or two - good sausage stuff, juicy, tender delicious steaks - esp. the back but easiest to ruin w/ wet weather. Investigated stomach yesterday - held 5 or so flying fish partly digested - no skin, guts, bones tail or head - only white meat left. Tasted but bile made it not the best so threw at - foolish. Next time I'll dry washing off as flesh of flyers is very good - those all cleaned and flesh may contain vitamin C - are they plankton eaters? I miss so much variety in the diet & continue to have good dreams nightly - last night - cheese and delicious breads, night before pineapple rum punches. I've been eating a piece of dried

fresh w/ this fresh for variety - It's amber colored & tasted almost burnt - like toast or 'candy'. I've come again as in childhood, to live greatly in imagination; making up flavors from smells etc., pretend pretend. I've been thinking about my old castle, ship models, etc. How I played army & mountain man. How I loved a pretend adventure that was rewarding and safe. Now I live true life adventure. It may be more exciting to those who don't have to live it but to me it's tiring and scary and not very pleasant in general. I want to get back and fix up my old ship models & live in their history, imagine them cutting through the water w/ men other than me on the yards and braces gnashing their teeth in the face of the storm. I want to live peacefully for awhile at least. This vagabond is bushed. Yet I also

know that I'm not good at sitting still and working. Though I have plans to work like hell, draw, write etc. when I return I wonder how long it will be before the restlessness sets in again - perhaps never, but... If I do escape this and can find a co. interested in a new liferaft design I'd even consider making this trip again in the new raft (with someone else) I suppose I'm not satisfied w/ sitting about simply consuming life & others' experiences but I want to do things, prove things, find out if I'm right or wrong. W/ Solo I think I was mostly right but wrong w/ the hull scantlings, theory of an ultra light cruising boat. I think they should be light now w/ a very tough skin (could be a soft skin though.) Even while cruising I immensely enjoyed the experience but felt I wasn't contributing to life - only consuming. Only when I could write, draw, do projects did I feel at a good balance, well fulfilled - that's what I enjoyed so much for the 1st 7 days of this last leg. But now I'm stuck again - unable to do any

March 14

projects. Not confident that I'll survive to even show these ramblings to anyone. It's very frustrating... to have so many plans, so many dreams and yet be shackled to a position where none can come true and which may kill me before I can escape to make those dreams reality - Inevitably they will change form but reality nonetheless. I regret the loss of my last journal but now that it's gone... well. It was full of my frustrations, dreams, goals, as well as other things but primarily those. Yet I realize that at this point I've really accomplished most of the goals I'd ever had -

① Writing - to get published - Still I'd like to write atleast one book - an original goal.

② Craftsmanship - to become competent. I believe I've done this. I'm not an artist craftsman and must work at it but Solo was definitely well constructed to a high standard.

③ Art - I've learned the craft of drawing well I think and finally have been finding my own niche - portraits of real happenings, esp. marine in a realistic style mostly

④ Design - I think again that I have potential here and have created atleast one very good design - Solo - plus others are very good in concept - all my preliminaries. Certainly, even if slow, my draftsmanship is good. I need to improve my ability to ENGINEER & must change Solo. I intend to take a course when returning.

⑤ Business - a complete flop here. - I hope to improve now.

⑥ Personal - valued friendships and how enemies. Love life isn't a smashing success. but is it something I can control?

So what has changed? What goals do I now seek?

I suppose that my life plan was to achieve some competence in these areas (oh yes - also sailing - I think I've become a reasonable sailor & completed that Atlantic Crossing 18 yr. old dream) and I have done so. I feel I've also matured this trip - that I have a new appreciation of home, friends & lovers and that I might now be better at my end of relationships. I must give up some of what I want & see more of the people I value. And so, now past 30 yrs. old I feel that I should have these areas of endeavour - improve them, shine them until they gleam. I feel like I have begun, I've gotten the right approaches now, have my foot in the door. But I'm so afraid it will end there, before I pull it all together, before I make my mark, prove something, make a substantial contribution.

The form of this contribution have been formulating of course since I began this trip.

Writing — ① Book of journey *

② Mr. Toad goes to Sea — for lessons on seamanship

* — To improve style & show romanticism alive in the 1980s Also — if I can do it — design, construction, etc. Anyone can.

③ Design books to take mystique out of it & show everything in life is a compromise

④ Novel — search for love & the intricacies of human nature from my philosophical view — For me the ultimate goal. —

Art — combined w/ illustration —

These two things — writing & art are most important to me.

Craftsmanship - I just want to continue to be able to do things for myself - fix up the house, build a boat or two, etc.

Design - A good cruising monohull - about 30' -
Good cruising multihull - 30'
Liberalt - improve safety
Other various designs - all generally to try and improve the craft - better performance and safety and utility - settling for smallest to fulfill needs etc. - same as my original Design philosophy.

Business - I'd like to become comfortable here - own my own land & house by the time I'm 40 & live sort of half & half self sufficiently

Personal - will I ever find that love? I think I'd like to have a family.

My dream then - get out of here - go home and find my land & house (more & more I want to buy Toad Hall from Frisbie) and have a little business, hopefully shared w/ someone else. If possible getting paid for my design, art, writing, etc. and building up those assets for eventual retirement. And to enjoy my family and friends and every piece of fruit I'll ever taste.

I've lived enough high adventure, more than most. I may live more but don't think I need to - at least for many years. It's one thing my generation has often lacked - no wars etc., except for those who had to go to the hell of Vietnam. We all need a bit of adventure so must create it. I've had a good shot of it this trip.

MARCH 16 40th DAY

Yesterday - good generally - but had out & failed to get fish. WATER production very good but as night fell I noticed still dehydrating - major problemmz! Bottom - cloth has given at - rotten or just worn out from riding rabt. This could be centered folks. So - current status -

Distance to go 550 mi. minimum 750 mi. likely = 19 DAYS Absolute minimum; 25-30 DAYS LIKELY.

FOOD - GOOD - approx. 10 DAYS Dried - plus this morning got a large female so have fresh - As long as the Dorado stay around I think I'll be ok for food

Health - thin but feel ok - problems - cap not a problem - digestion = problem - Hemmeroid definitely thrombosed but not painful yet - bowel movements irregular, small, etc. Scratched eye - see a continued spot So - not bad - sores healing ok. So if I can secure continued sustenance

at present level I think I can make it.

RAFT - ok - leaks through top but top fairly ✓ may be able to eventually drink rain from it perhaps in 2 wks. Rain should be more plentiful then. Leak too slow continues but under control. Chafe not bad.

Weather - good - scattered cumulus normal w/ short light showers. 1 day/wk - can collect 6-8 oz. water in tupperware container. Wind usually good - estimate 28 mi/day w/ 9 mi/day current. I hope hope hope I'm being way too conservative w/ speed.

WATER - current 6½ pints in reserve - 13 days max. w/ wet protein. 3 stills: one completely capsized, #2 newest model - had leak. I think I've fixed it but this still is tricky - deflates quickly - not sure why & is then contaminated w/ salt water. I've got it rigged

up but not until late today so will deplete supply more. I hope I can learn its idiosyncrasies (sp?) - suspect it must be tended every 30 minutes - assure full salt water reservoir & wet bottom. It is producing raw though water acrid taste - will decline w/ time. Still #3 - has attempted repair w/ tape - my tape supply running very short now. Was going to dry & mend things w/ lighter but it is out of fuel for some reason - addition to gear in salt case: Lighters: at least 3 - could use melted rope, plastic, rubber for some repairs - make sure well sealed individually.

So - between fishing, cleaning, hanging to dry, messing w/ stills, keeping watch, drying out, pumping up etc. this has been one very busy day - I'm pooped. Still have to try still #3 though - I hope, hope hope it works again.

Additional - my 2nd sponge has been eaten up. I think it was from stomach juices of last fish. It never could get washed out properly & has disentegrated.
Today's fish - one hell of a mess - blood everywhere. Those things really put up a fight. Spear working very well - so glad I have it. Tough to use esp. w/ sea - have to balance, aim, thrust etc. on very unsteady platform and wait until one comes into line of fire as many & time is very limited. Triggers - very smart now - don't come out except when large school passes by - usually accompanying Dorado.
Motion of raft while doing even simple jobs like cleaning fish - is most exhausting
Well, off to work more on stills.

Another busy survival day today. Old still w/ leak in bottom produced yesterday late afternoon. It was a surprise when I collected 1 pt. from both stills at dusk so in total I lost no water due to still failure & drank 1¼ pts. (¼ pt from new still during day). Lucky. However, old still distilled during night - tape not a good solution - blown out. So today totally devoted to water - almost. 1st - Cleaned old boy scout knife of rust as I may need parts of it. - Then "oiled" it w/ some skin of fish. Next time I get a liver I'll see if I can get some oil to do a better job. I've had that little knife for many a year now & want to take care of it. Other knife not rusty due to frequent handling. Scraped rust off knife & peanut tin added to liter container of water - improves plastic taste & hopefully will give me a bit of iron. Looks bad on bottom but so what? Took plastic container that had holes in bottom & taped it up - no good so

twisted end & doubled over w/ lashings of fishing line - works well. That fishing line has come in very handy for jobs like that. - Cut capacity from 16 to 12 oz. - but now have stored 4 oz. less than the max. I've ever had. Then onto new still - I put some holes in central rim outside to give lashing all around - took piece of sail cloth

w/ black & string sewed

Cloth in middle tres (black cloth - with wool & sail twine - unwaxed good for softness) - slipped under neath still over hole to protect its bottom & hopefully delay blowing it up - had to tend several times last night & during day - this seems to have worked - I simply wet down under still every couple of hours - will see how it does at night. But also for protection from wear it's good. Overcast complete 'till 2-3PM but

Still produced 14 oz by 16:00 - pretty good. So I'm hoping it'll replace old still. Took old still, re-taped bottom, "sewed" on bottom of duchnet still w/ black cloth on it & tried but to no avail - looks sur - what I wouldn't give for a needle & thread and silicon seal or even a whole roll of duct tape - could tape on old still bottom. It was such an elaborate job & waste of time - Will save still in case I can come up w/ new plan or need parts. But was fantasizing about getting 3 pts./day for awhile - what a luxury. At least I can use collection bag for additional emergency stowage - can have on hand then 9 Pts. plus new still bag. I just hope this new still will last (30 days?). So day full of triumph & failure - oh well.

I've been re-thinking my position

On dreams of buying Toad Hall or similar - sure sounds complicated and lots too many "ifs" If I can write a book, If I can get articles published, If I can get a co. interested in a new liferaft design etc. In the end I'd probably be just as satisfied working off debt as planned and buying 10 Acres and maybe Datsun camper. Still, I'll find out what all possibilities if I escape this predicament.

How I want to have a big picnic at Mom & Dad's - or wind & cheese & Dessert party - picnic maybe w/ Begins. Anyway - an affair w/ neighbors etc. - Arthur, Barrie, Jim, Newcombs, Ballous, Vonteles, Youngs, Begins, Fullers, Maybe even Bradleys, Bedolls & Tuckers - big cookout w/ baked beans, hotdogs, hamburgs, barbecued chicken, a pile of fruit as big as Mt Washington, cakes - pies, huge salads greens, potato salad, cold beer etc.

March 18

Past couple of days - pretty slow going. Today - sunny all day but still oddly seems to be producing poorly - only 1 pt by 18:00 - why? I'm going to try & operate at lower pressure for awhile but must pay close attention so I don't get salt water contamination. Also - am cutting back if possible consumption for a few days to try & maximize stock just in case - possible to have 9 pts. stored plus 1 pt. in works - now have 8 pts. stored 1/2 pt. in works. Then I'll have to drink what still produces - if only it were 2 pts./day. Cdmish days always provide time to work - last night yoga felt good - not tiring. I think my attitude changed after last storm to "I am going to make it" and I have been trying to not just survive at base level in the environment. Now I eat like a pig though I miss miss miss fruits etc. so am always hungry for them. I take time to

"prepare" a meal - meaning I choose various pieces of different flesh - Steaks, fatty, dried, & if possible variety of organ meats or tiny flying fish - then I cut them all up, get rid of skin, mix them for variety of flavor. Last night I had one fatty piece w/ largeish morsel of pure fat - inspired my love for knives - I used to & still do adore knives - like paper & rope - one of the 10 most important inventions to my heart. I have a little sheath knife w/ 4-5" blade since I was about 12 - same time given as my large Puma hunting knife & the boy - actually cub scout knife that I originally found when about same age. Also the useless blunt end knife given w/ raft - ever try to fillet a fish w/ a blunt end knife? It's stainless except for ½ of it - stupid. I dread the loss of my boat knife - it's the 2nd one I've lost. Anyway, the fat inspired me. I cleaned up

as well as I can the cub knife - It was thoroughly covered w/ rust, almost impossible to open - wedging & prying. It's never been in good shape - blade lock spring always broken. Still I love it, so I scraped off all rust I could, used stone to hone blades - main blade, cutting type and - & clean up others - screwdrivers - phillips & butter opener regular & can opener then greased the whole thing - This morning added oil from another skin - it's sticky but hope it will stop rust - I now store in peanut tin w/ tapers to try & keep dry. Should have done long ago play w/ lighter - Good Good! Then cleaned & honed sheath knife & more this morning - some of it is actually shiny - smeared even case w/ fat. Then blunt nose - so all knives in best shape in years & all sharp. I worked probably 3 hrs. on them & will use liver oil - lighter. If I get some later when home I'll fix em up proper. Funny to be back in touch w/ my love for knives after all

these years. When I can I'll probably replace my boat knife which I've always carried since first given & perhaps buy another big pocket for camp.

2nd chore - hot afternoon - wash - complete scrub down of myself - felt good - all but hair - Just a note here - Still seems better at lower pressure - Anyway - also moved things around made & sort of mopped up some of collected grunge - fish scale city. There's still a lot but only 1/50th of what there was.

3rd Job - water catchment improvement I hope - ~~took~~ New still won't allow old placement on still - also it was always partially blocked by canopy & not at good ∠.

Took line from distract still & Y'd it at w/ clip for quick release & 1 yard to front for easy hitching. Then took 2nd short line w/ clip from 2nd distract still

MARCH 18

And clipped to ~~[illegible]~~ wire on light on top of tube – so can disconnect & parts high as possible & good ∠ aft – can swing slightly

I only wish box were bigger but hope it will improve catchment by 20-30%

So now am overheated in sun, keeping dull watch – it's been so shipless for so long & horizon flat flat flat. If someone is close enough & watching they should see me – but I look around to exercise as much as anything – cool off, etc.

Perhaps a fresh fish later?

MARCH 19 –

Slow going all day yesterday – last night the real flaps. My most unfavourite weather. No rain either as compensation. Still yesterday a disappointment at 1 pt 5 oz. Am trying more jiggling & lower pressure today. Good sunny weather w/ light wind again. Where

are the trades? It's not good for distance made. Fish drying quickly so tried to spear one last eve after Yoyz (felt pretty good still) Hit one but near fall & shook off, then missed then hit male - he went dead in water - most unused but had one before that did that until I picked it up. So I started to lift & at popped the spear - Fish went spiralling down - as if dead atleast. I must have hit him right in the spine. I felt terrible - what a waste. Later through I thought I saw another male w/ fresh wound in the side so perhaps he was just stunned - I hope. I hate the idea of losing so much meat for nothing. Then morning I tried to fish again & noticed the spear itself has broken up near the gun point - bad bad news - I added fishing w/ main tumor - good thing that natural fiber is wet it & dry it & it

shrinks - good for lashing - so I hope it won't pull at. But these fish are very strong & heavy & gun not made as a spear - I'm afraid torque will bust up head even more - also that I'll lose what's left of the spear. So it's bound up like the damsel tied to the railroad tracks in every conceivable direction to reinforce tip plastic. Spear can rotate but seems fairly secure. I've also got a retaining line to the spear tip in case the shaft does pull at. It's a bit wobbly but the twine does a remarkable job, not possible w/ synthetics. I got a trigger - these very cautious so it's often easier to spear a doggie. But got this one - good for WOT protein etc. The organs certainly beat the meat. - ate hearts, liver, red meat,

Etc. Also - 2 seeds about same size as eggs but white - maybe eggs or milk counterpart? Don't know but smooth, sweetish, a little salty & glutinous - but good. I'll try later for a doggie bar fresh meat for the next few days. I hope for better success than last night.

Am still spending a lot of time daydreaming. I really would like to have Toad Hall. Love the location & grounds around house, ship & house isn't my idea but I think it nice & has lots of potential. Also thinking a lot about going to Boy Scout camp. Am psyched for it. Finally, it doesn't matter how much I eat I stay awake often for several hours irritatingly thinking of new dishes to make - last night consumed w/.

① Biscuits or biscuit rolls - w/ Lots of raisins & perhaps chopped dried apricots, cinnamon & brown sugar rolled in middle

of the roll or molded in biscuits & on top chopped nuts, more cinnamon & sugar & butter - browned up. - Yum!

2. Always thinking of chocolate in every form - but thinking a lot about making a chocolate cheese cake. Also perhaps eat w/ some fresh strawberries.

3. Brownies & Cakes - that choc. cake Mom used to make w/ chocolate chips in it (remains good too) also nuts and confectioners sugar as icing. - Been going thought to just a thin bit of honey as icing - perhaps also in lieu of sugar on top of biscuits.

4. Omelettes - w/ a bit of yogurt added in & Asparagus w/ cheese sauce in middle - perhaps a touch of cumin or tyme and served w/ yogurt or sour cream.

5. Chicken - stuffed w/ chestnuts & breadcrumbs & dried fruit - glazed w/ honey & tomatoes sauce & roasted

6. Just ectry nuts, fruit, dried fruit making solar dryer for fruit, etc.

7. Back to crab or lobster in sherry sauce in pastry shells.

8. Baked apples, squash, lasagna, pizza, — oh God I can't wait until the pure fish diet is over. Also beans - enchiladas, tortillas - Tonorita style,

---

14:00 - DISASTER OF MAJOR PROPORTIONS -

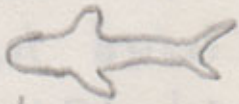
Got up to spear doggie - hit him but he broke entire tip off of spear - then raked against reef tearing 4" + hole in bottom tube - my good tube the tube that's most difficult to fix. No plys big enough & amount of material needed to gather is immense - Cut & shave piece of closed cell foam into hole & bond as well as I could - then pumped up -

Problem is leak against tube - perhaps I didn't get tear bound all around. Live spent 5 hours - binding, adding strips of foam, dd sponge, bailing from sleeping bag, more foam etc. yet am still escapes - requires 50 pumps / ½ hour to maintain calm weather buoyancy - expect 100 in rough water at least - Now top tube is the easy one - I may have to take patch down & start again but no time today - am exhausted besides & full of salt. Things suddenly look very bad. 1st - will she hold together in a storm - 2nd can I endure such work day w/ watchkeeping & fishing 3rd Can I get more fish? Should I try? 4th - broken spear gun - possible to repair w/ lashing but must make sure spear doesn't come out - another tear would be fatal to raft. Distances

Don't look good either —
figure: Minimum of 480 mi.
to Islands & probably 680
or 16 DAYS minimum at 30 m/
day or 34 DAYS for 680 mi at
20/day. I don't think I can
last 34 DAYS of such intensive
pumping. — Shipping — possible
S. America — US shipping in
minimum 100 mi. — probably 300
that's 3½ - 15 DAYS. It's possible
I'd last that long but...
God — If I get out of this I'm
going to be one lucky cowboy.
Still working like shit also —
I can stand 1 pt. 2 day though
as long as I don't have to
work hard in sun all day as
today. Trying to keep calm &
relaxed but difficult. I must
conserve strength as best I can,
work when possible. I think it'll
be necessary to try & improve path

I'll have a tough time untying it all but perhaps there's a chance - Also it must be a calm day as bottom tube will probably be completely deflated. What a mess I'm in. How quickly states can go from tolerable to disasterous. If only I had needle thread (and palm is necessary actually could use wood) & silicon seal. One thing - I'll be doing little daydreaming from now on... also probably little writing. I've moved off the bunch in Hell and been put into the fire.

MARCH 20 1.

Things looking brighter yet dimmer
Last night terrible - worst 24 hrs.
Since abandoning Solo - very depressed.
Still calm at night - I was afraid that
weather might move in so decided
to work on patch at night. Also -
I couldn't keep up the pumping pace
which was about 60/30 minutes
plus other tube occasionally. So -
tied flashlight on head, propped
numerous 1/8" lines from one of the
heavy lines, put everything together and were
and won't for it. Naturally a shark
turned up & I had to poke at him
several times. seemed to go away -
Lazy type  about 10' -
Didn't like having my arms in the
water at all. Then triggerfish sud-
denly bit at my hand - what a
shock. Turned out to be because of
glowing watch. Stripped down patch
to original plug - now working in
dark w/ tool - no moon until late
crescent - Couldn't figure why it
wouldn't hold. W/ tube deflated I
could grab more material so continued

To lash down as far as I could and w/ all my strength tightening etc. Result - pumped up & needed basically continued pumping - Why doesn't it work. Resigned myself to sleep w/ deflated tube - mostly windward side still up a bit. Managed 4 hrs. or so - extremely exhausted. Up at dawn - took off single outer foam - Answer - rip simply too long to gather all the material. also near an attach. pt. for boarding ladder. So 1" rip still funny away - What was closed looked tight. I waited until 13:00 - about 3 hours - drying several things - bedding no good from sleeping bag - even wet can blow through - nothing good - cloths, first aid, etc. Only thing the cotton sponges & foam from cushion - So pushed in cotton sponges & tried to old patch. cover w/ foam collar. Still leaks but slower - then

another etc. - Am afraid they're just wearing themselves off & wrinkles in tube from lashing allow air to escape here then there, etc. Exhausted but pumping 60/1½ hour or so - better - pushed in small foam pieces in wrinkles - better but still air escape - finally used attach pts. for board ladder, hand knots etc & lashed across patch pulling it in towards rear - used broken stub of spear & paddle as spanish windlasses on sides & simply lashed as tight as possible top & bottom - It worked - Rate now better than hoped for - almost same as top tube - It will allow me rest. Of course sea is flat I hope it holds in moderate conditions not to mention heavy - Expect to pump 40/2 hrs. cdn - If it holds - 2x - 3x that in normal going. But it gives me hope again.

then cleaned up - made 2
sprayers out of battery for which it's
proved capable, discovered
locked solid w/ rust flare gun-
rerd for meteor flare - will
attempt a clean up, took stock
of materials - general re-order, etc
Then made sail cloth drape
over entrance over tubes - &
tied back under to 3ft to
protect patch & hopefully
in general area of tubes - Oh
Yes Shark - same I think -
here in morning - scary as you
have 6" freeboard & he wont
go away - poked maybe 5
times before driving him away -
last w/ point on side of
head sent him quick. - Afternoon
hot as Hell. Still doing better at
14 oz. at 15:00 - good as have
been very thirsty w/ work etc. Am
now trying to rest. Doggies often
visiting so decided to try for our

Disaster again - speared fourth & she spiraled the right off - so now spear is useless - I had it so nicely lashed up too. So - very depressed again - fish biting at raft - calm out, damaged severely, No fresh food, How to get? I must find a way to catch fish - line & hook for trigger? I'll try w/ barnacles for bait. 2 good things - besides fish scaring off not under control - water seems ok - visited raft by porpoise - saddlebacks but didn't come near. Also I have dried food for maybe 5 days good eating but need more water. Hopefully storm w/ be full by 2 days & then I can eat some dried - ½ ration. It's so depressing to watch the gear slowly - sometimes quickly deteriorate. - Chances at first looked bad, then better until I

thought I'd created a life here that could make it. Now chances are very iffy once again - just in developments over 2 days. God I wish this Hell were over. So far to go.

MARCH 21 1.

I worked as hard as I could yesterday. I sharpened & tried knife from Boy Scout Utensil kit - to end of spear, started to loosen gun (Ulrs) etc. Along w/ patching hole & pumping I was totally exhausted by sundown. I have never been so completely wiped out - arms achy & rubbed very sore. I didn't know if I could keep up the pumping & surveying routine - still don't. But I could sleep for normal 1-1½ hrs. at a time. I'm still very tired & hungry but I think I can hold on for a bit. Caught w/ spear a small trigger fish last eve & ate all - still hungry. They are very difficult to spear now as they are nervous & "clued in" to method. Tried to fish w/ line but 1st time caught a Puffer - 2nd lost bait - but will probably try again. I'm so tired, esp. arms that I'm almost anchoring to be

hungry instead of exhausting myself further. I'm trying a moderate approach to recover strength. I'll go on as long as I can & then turn on EPIRB until it dies. Very slow going those days - virtually flat calm until this morning - now light breeze - 115-120 sec. / 70 ft. = 8 mi./day plus current - that was yesterday. Then flat calm last night w/ fish going wild - then shark attack - luckily only rubbing no bites & I finally got a hit on him w/ spear & he disappeared. Wildlife in general strange yesterday — dolphin, the puffer, saw a few low than fish like Barracuda or Needles, Tropic bird, lots of plankton in water, seaweed w/ crabs - 2 (one escaped - other about 1/2" under-delicious) & eggs, etc. Perhaps it's a change in water

Perhaps it's just going slow you see this variety. This morning I wanted to see if I could reduce leak more so tried strapping on another foam - managed to open up other side at worse rate - shows how touchy this patch is. Anyway, in end I think I have it back to about what it was - that's approx. 50 pumps/2 hrs. to maintain reasonable flotation but tube is soft in end - will probably have to go 50 pumps/hr. in moderate conditions. - that's ½ hr. of hard wrist & arm exercise/day. Top tube not best but held 15 minutes - it may be more energy than I have. Food is the biggest problem currently. W/out food I'm a goner. Dried fish ok w/ lots of water but I don't have lots of water. Eat 1 pc. at a time - takes 1 hr. of chewing & little saliva.

Also - located I think, leaking in canopy arch through material in one spot - will try to patch -

priorities - Survival. - no more Yoga - too exhausting.

1. Reduce work load - patch top tube if possible
2. Hopefully patch on bottom tube will hold as is for I don't think I can take another 48 hrs. like the last.
3. Keep water going - so far ok.
4. Food - must improve spear & hopefully get doggie
5. Flare gun revived.

As I said before - there's little time for daydreaming now. But I must also conserve energy - Too much work for one man. I think of Old Manin the Sea - "If only the boy were here, If only the boy - the boy"...

MARCH 22 1.

Well, those are the words of the most tired castaway this side of the Mississippi. Yesterday - scorchy sun again. Worked all day - gave spear now point - would catch the triggers oh - got two, but knocked bent on Dorado twice - so before I brave it I decided to change - have added leather knife blade to opposite side of shaft & lashed together - lots of stone work etc. My little pocket stone is pretty gouged up on one side. So I was beat w/ cleaning fish etc. But leak in tube very tiny so I kept trying to stop it w/ Spanish windlasses, etc. only succeeded in making it worse. Then at sunset she blew - Damn. Rather than try again in dark I decided to rest uncomfortably & come up w/ a plan. Wind steadily increasing. Weather finally moving in. On top of this trouble

Solar still deteriorating rapidly & polluting water w/ salt. I got a couple of oz. of salt in w/ about 1 pt. good - so am drinking anyway mixed w/ another pt. of good - figured better than crashing out. Problem is old trade leaking - think I have it temporarily fixed up again but must keep a careful watch. Anyway - night most uncomfy - starch brushed onto - can't move about, bottom of raft grabs your foot etc. - more exhausting. As soon as light began coming I was at it - unto my the rafts most of lines after some fish & water. - took down to original plug - raft rubber not lashed into foam plug on either side - as suspected - tried using bigger dia. line - parachute sea anchor about 3/16" & I think this did the trick. You need a big enough dia. that it has the tendency to want to lie beside

itself w/ increased load from gathering more material. I pulled as tight as I could - know all material is now captured & a lot more secure than pressure patch before. It still leaks air as gathering material causes wrinkles in fabric. Added a Spanish windlass & another section of line after & it seems to maintain pressure adequately for 2 hrs. or more. This is acceptable. Top hole is harder to pump so now always more work. Got still functioning after dozen go at 11:00. Good weather. Maybe I'll be able to recover - need 2 moderate days. Priorities now —

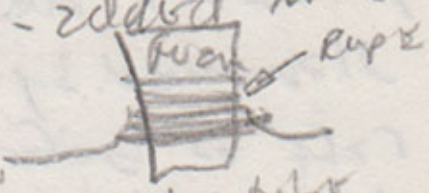
1. Obtain food
2. Tend still & repair if necessary
3. Rest - am dangerously tired.

4. When possible put patch on upper tube where I know it leaks

If I can reduce work load and get my energy back up then I think my chances are ok. - A week ago I thought my chances improved to 70%, yesterday, reversed - thought 30% of making it - today encouraged - I'd say if I can consistently get food back up to 60-65%. If my spear works on Dorado 70% - if only on triggers - 50%
Survival is not much fun when it's so much work. Feels better to feel under control though - much better w/ bottom tube inflated & things more or less in order.

MARCH 22

18:15 - Well, patch worked for 3 hrs then when re-blown up failed again - this time rip inside on Std'd side - Can only figure that despite incredible lashing that the plug & line works its way off the rubber on the undulating surface. I was sure I had all rubber around rip firmly gathered by 1/2" or more to spare - So - added more lashing around plug & hope that this time it works - am using moderate pressure on bottom deck, added thin line at very base, twisted w/ gudgeon & tied off to board. Ladder attach pt. also tied off to Std'd & same lashing across Std of foam pulled to those lines to attach points. I'm trying to stabilize the area as much as possible. Am afraid there's little left of foam inside of tube to continue



lashing down. Think I'll probably have to remove entire thing next time in order to repair. Wind has picked up & in a squally this could be the end. I'm very worried about it but at current time 1 hrs. since pumping no noticeable pressure decrease. If I get slammed by wave - holding raft as before I wonder if it'll hold. Conditions now perfect - 30 m/day stuff w/ waves not too big. Please hold baby hold! Since I ripped raft has been the most difficult days of my life. Now I'm beat - & hungry. Also - had to go aft - stupid inflation cylinder dropped out of its bag when raft deflated - impossible to get back in so laboriously half drained, got bag out

away w/out cutting into tube or bottom but cut myself a couple of times. Stupid, dumb, damned place to put the thing. Now have it lashed up to handline.

Will try fishing later. For now I'm trying to rest, keep watch & hold still. I'm so friggin' tired.

Got a trigger - wind seems building - pump up at 17:20 given 15 pumps at dusk - no more all night. Trying to maximize rest, water intake and food intake so I can cut if emergency arises again. Will try to patch upper tube at some point as in the long run it will save energy. But for now I'm trying to take it easy for a few days - hoping the patch will hold.

March-23 Windy & Choppy

I can hear the patch leaking air but at 16:00 the tubes still has adequate pressure. I'm happy that the heating up of rafts in the sun is causing it to spill air but isn't reviving the leak. I'm feeling a bit better today having finally gotten a reasonable night's sleep w/ dreams of today & photos of all of my friends gathered on a stone wall in the Cruzeiros - couldn't get everyone into one shot. Anyway - got a trigger & ate at 15:00 w/ 1/2 pt. water and it feels so good not to be so hungry. Have one fillet for later - ate all organs (homelet w/ eggs) Am becoming quite effective cleaning them - Eat everything but intestines & stomach. Heart, liver, (kidneys?) roe or male counterpart - little dark organ (spleen?) cheeks, cut off end of crunchy white tongue (like a

water chestnut, Hard from eggs etc. Fillets are the most uninteresting part. Red meat under fines is best - hamburg. Other is kind of tasteless & tough as a boot. Am continuing rest. Water from still had salt in it again - probably 10% - must have missed some thoroughly when draining. Anyway - am drinking more to compensate - hope 1 1/2 - 1 3/4 pts. Last night got 6 oz. or so rain - canopy now really looks like crazy - all over back - drippy. Collected 1 pt. from back vent - still undrinkable - damn! Such a waste! Why couldn't they make a waterproof, non fuel, orange canopy? Am still quite worried that patch will work loose, glad to be moving well as am

but worried. I'm hoping that if it does I'll be rested & fed well enough to deal w/ it. The inside of realt world got swamped I think. But I also think that if I must I can take it all apart, dont DON'T PANIC!! and start over w/ more effective results. In the meantime it seems more than acceptable - pump cuts a dry aint complainable. I'm trying not to worry - just maintain stay cool man and try to get food. Top tube is the red leather now & is tiring to pump. My arms have never been more sore or fatigued. I've almost stopped daydreaming except that survival situations. Pity - they take me away from this mess.

MARCH 30 1.

Well, the tweezers did the trick w/ water still. The jiggle chord had become pulled up & jammed so it could escape but water could only go down very slowly. Freed up she works like a charm & I'm getting a feel for the idiosyncrasies (sp?) Best to fill up top for good water pressure down almost until cloth is soaked - operate at minimum pressure but must watch carefully so it doesn't get contaminated w/ salt H_2O. I fell asleep yesterday aft. & polluted 6 oz. or so w/ 4 oz or so salt - threw 1/2 out.

The sargassum has gotten interesting - big clumps hold all kinds of life. Numerous black sea worms (I'm careful not to touch rough bony chrs' thorned hands) Also, occasional small shrimp or fish, Eggs & often a small crab or two. Yesterday got a " - - about like this, a fish & two thing like sea slugs

very shiny looking greenish

stringy - Ate them - salty but oh. Crabs are good - shell & all.

Drying out by outside a bit help - 1 day drying - only 3 or 4 hours good sun. Gets some spicy but dries. Problem is that its so loaded w/ salt that its always damp ish -

Also 2 tropic birds yesterday.

Last night no luck fishing so ate rest of trigger. A good day in all -

Last night - at least a good sleep. Intermittent rain making things damp until 7:00 then a downpour. Canopy leaking so badly it's like getting pooped - boiled inside of about 2-3 qts. Got about 8-10 oz. Fresh water though so was glad for it. By end of today my water stock should be back up to full = 9 days at 1 pt./day. Also a very nice bonus - 2 flying fish leaped aboard so I ate them for breakfast. I

MARCH 30

Eat everything except - 1st scale it, cut off head & get all insides, eyes, flesh off of bone - I'm going to try & use heads, tails etc. to hook a doggie. The doggies are like sharks w/ anything I throw out - discards of trygers, etc.

Today the drying process again but slower - more choppy & cloudy so by getting dry-wet, dry wet. I suspect it'll take most of day. The Atlantic is a russian - always choppy - no rest even swell. Continued gunfire. Also, the floor is rotten so loose makes everything difficult. I can hardly write.

So review of status -

Distance - 450 mi. to Antigua or most other islands if far enough south - 200 minimum. = 15-18 days or 7 or 8 days minimum

WATER - GOOD - SAW Cuatrocuro # 8 PTS. RESERVE

Food - out except 4 days
dried - priority of day

RAFT - OK, leak holding to
25 or 30 pumps / 2 Hrs. -
Please hold.

MB - Sores numerous but w/
sun helping. Need atleast a
few days of sun.
Feel thin & hungry, for the
usuals but otherwise OK
& currently positive. If I can
continue to get food - been very
good so far - eggs since no
food on a day - almost always
wet - fresh or semi-dried
Dorado, often again etc. -
Anyway, if I can get food stuff
is A Dorado & patch holds,
III feel pretty good.

MARCH 31

Finally, finally, finally a peaceful day to a day. The bake off is over the sun smiles lower, more down covered by the slow moving cumulus, the sea is flattish w/ occasional bumpy doggies, a patrol crosses in front of my picture window. I sit on a dry sleepy bay - save one corner. The cabin is restored to a more or less dry order. The larder is FULL!! Just at dusk last night I landed a nice plump female. Working w/ a dying flashlight between my teeth I managed to plug the hole I somehow put in the floor when trying her - I still don't know how as the points were on the sail cloth. Anyway, I used a small rubber plug - cut the hole a bit bigger - that's right, pushed & twisted as hard as I could and lashed up w/ twine - dry - yippee! If other patch comes off of floor I'll do the same. I stood fishing w/ lure & had flying fish bait all nicely done up -

Like so but the doggies are like sharks - 1st time - when - hooked lightly & it got the head.

2nd try - troll - still attack head first - funny I've heard fish in stomachs that way also. Anyway. I thought - let him have line & swallow but when he mauled also to bite off line about leader. - So much for line fishing. Spear is more dangerous to rate ~~but~~ & hard on patience etc. but works. If I get a good gut shot the spear works well as it stops them & they seem not to be able to get off but oh what a fight in the rate. I avoid the big guys. I love these eggs anyway. So by 11:30 PM I had her gutted - cut dead piece up into 3 pieces in appearance & strung up head. Took organs

w/ a piece of meat & bits of fish from stomach - same mischood type as before but more pickled as it was a bit further digested - anyway - had a big meal - Yum! I was hungry. The flashlight gave up basically & I tried a lumitoe-chemical job - green glow - not bright but ok. glowed all night. Kind of nice - eating by candlelight. In the night - 2 heavy showers wetting most everything - no collecting either as tapper cans were busy. Figured not too bad since still working well but all running the same - no water production until 15:00 - depressing as I drank all the working jug - I figure 2½ pts. yesterday - so luxurious. I loved every drop! Today - morning - finished hanging fish & had breakfast for 2 dinosaur Eggs just right - a real eggy flavor, bits of hoved,

heart; eyes (I'm fond of them - they have lots of juice & lens is a little chewy crystal - suck it out w/ juice. Muscles & fat in socket very good. So w/ water (crushed jug thru - 1 pt.) I felt really full & good. Worked to improve water catchment - put spare blanket over outside & led to inside tupperware - I'm afraid the blanket is too porous though & will blow to shreds w/ my wind. I hope it works - covers most of canopy & lots of [illegible]. I've noticed we're getting more rain ~~the~~ as days go by. Still, continues to work very well - will give me approx. 22-24 oz. despite lousy many & overcast off & on in day. I think an iced day will finally produce 2 pts + as it did yesterday. So food situation -

is good, water-down but promising, Rft-well fairly stable-can live w/ canopy & leda increased but at slow pace & is not difficult to pump. MK-self water sores a problem-making difficult to sleep on side-almost necessary position. Hands quite sore. I'm glad to have a couple of days w/out having to be wet all the time-lazing over front to hint otherwise. Bowels-small movements fairly regular-Hords under control, crap doesn't bother me-Feel basically stable physically. I've been most fortunate w/ food & water. I continue to pick up clumps of seaweed to get the occasional treat-small shrimp, 2 small fish ⊙ - kind of goldfishes, clear kind of jelly eggs, small crabs-2 yesterday. Must be

Caught of bizarre worms. Also a bit of weed fish today - very small doses.

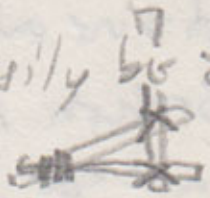
Saw another barracuda or small shark - can't tell which. Also 2 birds flighty - white - probably terns - couldn't see clearly - always happy for the gull of course.

1st night ashore! 1st sign of humans for eyes. Found next to 1st parachute - no good - looked crazy - WEST. From where? I wish I could just get into brain those guys. A hand held VHF I think would have saved me weeks ago. Anyway, I'm feeling momentarily positive as things are probably well of good signs. Assume 10 days to EPIRB & have stores for that long etc. Good Day in all.

~~March~~ April 8 1.

The 1st began all right. Water catchment system a semi-success. Lots of quantity - about 1 pt. w/ moderate shower. However, it started becoming impossible to keep at all canopy water still, it was drinkable but best if 50/50 w/ good water - even then - later I had my doubts. But no sun until late afternoon so still production down. Also, hole in still enlarged & I got salt water contamination & was to the point of inflating every 10-15 minutes. The salt water got mixed w/ fresh in my jug & the whole thing tasted bitter & bad. I tried to improve so added 14 oz. of reservoir - still bad but figure 4 oz. salt water in it & tainting. I tried to drink a lot of it so I'd start over fresh today. Well, by midnight I felt quite bad - headache, stomach nausea etc. I had unquenchable thirst. So I did the desperate & drank 1 pt. of fresh, clean water which helped immediately. So, the water picture isn't very good - 5 pts. from original 9. I got up & patched

the still again this morning as well as I can & hope to get 2 pts/day for a few days, drink 1 pt. & build up stock again. If I get rain I'll put that water in separate containers. I made 2 from the ballast ring of the cut up solar still - probably 3-4 pts. This I'd use in emergency or extreme situation - think I can use tube from cut up still for that. On the positive side, I spotted a trigger & had a glorious meal of organs, fresh meat bits & Dorado. Today is clear for a change so I hope the rest of Dorado will dry out well. Sea still pretty calm & heading north more than I'd like esp. w/ current. I'm worried I'll pass North of Islands & end up going to the Bahamas. I made a pencil cross staff - set at 18° - very difficult to use really w/ any accuracy but appears as though Polaris is at about 18° now. That's still high. I'd like to be at 17½°

But who knows - I could easily be 2 degrees off either way. 
The Dorado behavior has changed. They used to all disappear during day, occasionally gliding by raft. Now they seem to hang about a lot more & bump raft all day long. The big ones smart. They often leap 6' high & maybe 10' in the air so have lots of power & if they hit me right it really hurts - esp. salt water sores. In general sores are healing. But it takes a very long time. I must sit most of the time. Can not afford to fall asleep in the day - very easy to do like yesterday - and leave sail unattended. So I have up projects daily, Water Catchment, log entry, look at chart, make cross staff, sharpen knife, dry out this or that, etc. Things are nearly back to a possible routine - esp. eats. Flare gun is biggest pain as it's always frozen up -

Have only one motor fuel also. Broken hand fibers I'm saving - just in case I can dry out, splice into a handle, etc. Leaks remain under control - regrothd steady work but under control. Top tube difficult to pump but not so often. Want to save patches for tube body. Bottom tube slight increase but every 2 hrs. etc - maybe 30-40 pumps tops. I want to leave it as long as possible to keep from straining frozen etc. If it gets too bad I'll dry tightening the windlass and/or add a 2nd but for now I want to leave well enough alone. So I'm spending time freely, daydreaming again though it's more re-runs. My life passes before me like a very slow movie. Afternoon broke cts very thirsty. I wait for rescue or I not - not keeping a good watch - too many other things to do usually, or am asleep.

April 1 92

Dreams of food - last night apple cider - lots of it at parents and more donuts & sweets.

Daydreaming - oh yeah. I know what I want to do now for almost any contingency - just need to get out of here to do them. How much longer? 2 more weeks? 1 week? 3 days? 1 month? Lord I hope not. How I want for an island to show itself on the horizon - Should I wait for that before EPIRB? Or should I simply wait until the 10th if no sign yet? Well, before off from is here I'm going to cool off - water over head - very nice.

APRIL 3 & 4. 1.

The 3rd - a day of success & failure again - Heading much too far North - a slow progression over the days. By sunset headed due North - by dawn West by Noon South Think I'm back on track again. Atleast we were going slow. The sea was a millpond last night w/ the moonlight giving me a good view of the 100 or so triggers & 30 or so Dolphin that call the raft home base. Bumpy all night. The spear is broken again. I tried for a Dorado & got one but it twisted & broke off the leather cutting blade - the one I didn't think would break. Also - leak is now past recognition. pumping every 1 - 1½ hrs. - 2 m flat calm up to 40 strokes so This morning I put in a new Spanish windless - replacing old which broke while trying. It seems ok but it's very calm

The next project will be the spear. I'll make other part alt to reduce bend - as well as lashing on what's left of leather blade as a stiffner - try it & see. Success - rain shower during night - moderate w/ one heavy spell. My small improvements to water system helped. Cabin stayed dryer - moisty - and collected approx 3 pts. of water - drinkable. 1st pt. or so not the best. 2nd pint not bad & it was such a joy to drink from the cup - no sand - drink!! I drink maybe 1 pt. Stored 1½ & drank ½ pt. this morning. So stowed I have 8½ pts. & hope to get 1½-2 today from still. So water is good, Fresh food out - salt back to ok. Me - tired all the time pretty much - veins & bones

sticky all everywhere. Heat is a killer, want to continually sleep. Maybe too much water & not enough food - hazy numerous food dreams where I'm actually eating more. Last night - loaded up on chocolate - bars, cookies, etc. - a real cache of them. I miss sweets, esp. chocolate more than fruit I think. But 1st thing I'll ask for when rescued will be a couple of quarts of fruit juice. I miss drinking more than eating I also think.

I've often had this sort of hazy - an illusion that someone else is with me. - I often doze off thinking that they'll look out for me or do a job. It's strange. I often remember having a conversation which could never have taken place - cadged something or listened to advice. Salt water sores still healing - now worst on bony hips & ankles. Black bird yesterday closer. Everything hits the

description of the frigate except I thought they had red on breast. This appeared only white on breast but otherwise - perfect. Small tern came to visit very close, 2 Tropic birds squeeking and the doggies thump the tent - running round & round - leaping right next to it - last night - are over front of it. The bake off bogus. Doing it, it's about all I can do to hold still - shake every 15 min. - refill & empty 30 min. & stay awake. Projects now - morning & eve - even then 2 struggle. Boy am I tired, hungry, thirsty, lonely - Hell!

April 5 DAY 60 1.

Wind picked up yesterday, trades returned w/ direction approx. 250° until today it's very blustery & choppy again. Yesterday successful - good water production - have most stored yet though drink. can't never almost Empty. Also - spear re-lashed & got Trigger just at sunset so feel well. Patch - holding - so far - 20 pumps in 24 hours. Bird life increasing - 3 Frigates, 2 terns, 2 Gull like brown bird, etc. Positive signs? I hope I sight land soon. I keep thinking I see an island but of course it's just the cumulus, shadows from sun, etc.

Frigates are back today - very elegant. I wish it would know how to blow moderately. I'm afraid my spare blanket will blow away - also seems make fishing most difficult - I keep telling myself - "you can only do as best you can."

Unsuccessful fishing - wind still blowing, water ok, raft looks still holding, Hammocks swollen, birds gone - except Frigates.

April 6 1.

I'm feeling very tired & depressed. I'm trying to get myself into a more positive mood but it's difficult. This morning I once again failed to catch fish. I'm very tired & in these seas it's very fatiguing just to balance & work w/ arm paired. I actually hit 5 times too - problems #1 in choppy seas & wind they make faster #2 I must stay stationary to have thrust #3 Spear keeps getting shorter so one must be really close & they come from under raft usually so it's a surprise. #4 Spear tip now has less penetrating power as do I. And what's worst is that there are so many of them - probably 50. Meanwhile the dryers are very aware of my presence. So, no fresh food again. On the whole food procurement has been very fortunate so I can't complain - still I have dried stock for today + 3 days. But - I feel I need the fresh, esp. as my body gets more fragile. My hemorroids also are bothering me - I've never seen them worse.

April 6 2.

Very swollen, scabby from maneuvering around w/ very little reserve left. I hope it's only from chafe & that the swelling will go down. If I could get a fresh diaper I could do YOGA again for 4 days or so. It's better all time now so no fishing. Also seas typical 3 way meridian chop making things uncomfortable & most likely success w/ fish will have to wait. RAFT still holding air but upper tube continues to leak faster. Bottom tube no problem - 10-20 pumps/day for reasonable pressure. Top tube 400+ to make hard. - On yes 'nother problem w/ fish is that w/ patch on tube floor sags at front so they bump dropper. Sighted ship at 8 AM Noon but going North & too far away to the North - only saw it standing up. How many have I missed? How long ago would I have been picked up if I had a hand held VHF? So - I'm depressed. Body not so good, food not good - relt ok,

water ok - am drinking what still produces osp. when I can dried food - hopefully about 2 pots/day. Less today I think due to cloudy morning. I think my depression is combination of food/body & the fact that after 61 days the ocean seems endlessly the same. The same fish are here, same clouds, winds, waves, empty horizon. If I could only see for certain that we crossed the Continental shelf, or saw incessant land birds like gulls or best, saw an island. I'm so fatigued. If I get out of this mess I'll probably simply eat & sleep for a week solid. Dreamed last night I talked to Cooper & Frisha - ordered over but then realized it wasn't - just my spirit making a call on them. I told Frisha to send out a search party - I thought I was dying. It's slowly drive. W/ no more food maybe last until the 20th.

Again no luck fishing. But raft moving well, plenty of water, 2 days semi short rations dry food left. Tested good method several hours w/ sea water. Am drinking all still produces since I have 8½ pts. Stored & still continues to work - though it requires almost constant attention. Today not the best conditions either. Yesterday lost several oz. because fish bit through bag have it lashed up short now. At about 2010 yesterday ran through massive lines of Sargassum w/ floats on - baskets, fishing line floats, bottles, hawsers, etc. Got some aboard & ate couple dozen small crabs, some shrimp, tiny flying fish, etc. Still I'm getting to be some hungry & weak. I simply can not seem to be able to spare a fish - takes so much energy. I'm going to try a line again later if I have another wire on the radar reflector. Maybe

this time. I'm dearly happy
I've crossed the continental
shelf & am not too far North.
I'll hang on as long as I can
before I explore again. Motion
in loose closed raft violent
Everything difficult. Am finding
that my thoughts are 80-90%
about food. Even when thinking
of someone else it's while
eating or drinking. Lordy I hope
I sight land soon. 2 more terns
& 2 tropic birds yesterday & tropics
today - what I want to see
are some gulls. I can easily
fit my hands around my thighs
now - astonishing!

~~Mar~~ APRIL 8 – 10 1

Yesterday ended up pretty well. One disappointment – another ship sighted – fired my 1st pyrotechnic but didn't see me. That leaves me very limited in terms of attracting attention. A ship will practically have to run me down to see the white or red or orange smoke hand flares (1 each) I have left. But at 15:00 I finally had success w/ the fish & after an exhausting afternoon of cleaning I have a doggie-mighty good, drying out on the lines. Eaten as much as I can – still food weak though – I think it's a matter simply of being worn out – as Dr. Robertson would say "a significant amount of body condition being lost". But I'm very glad to have food – now expect it to last until Ap. 12 plus 2 days dried.

I clearly hope I'm closing 2.
in on the islands - across the
continental shelf. I don't know
if I'll be able to get another
fish & rest for say 3 or more
hundred miles. I'm also still
worried I'm too far North. But
otherwise things are OK. Bottom
tube holding up well, weather good,
still working not perfect but it gives
me water. Salt water sores
are stable - problem is never
drying out - sleeping bag so full of
salt as soon as sun goes down it
sucks up any available moisture.
'Rowe' - well one nasty - so exposed
it chafes & is scabby - impossible
to protect. So I have a day or
two to dry out, hold up & hope
for land. - Frigatebirds back & torn.
Still no sign of shore birds. Many
of the doggies seem to have
departed. Can recognize many
from scars & holes like McCloud,

April 8 - 10 3

Also by behavior & color -
2 new ones - one a tiger-
brownish & green striped - other
badly damaged - mangy looking
brownish stem. Same new
triggers - small w/ blue spots &
more black ones, also tiny fish
1 - 1½" long. w/ increase in
shyness I so hope these are
positive signs of bad not far
off. So ooooo fatigued w/ no
relief in sight.

April - 9 - Pretty rather - windy
the still day, semi-blustery - not
bad. Last night actually got to
do Yoga again - nice to have a
relief from pure survival. Purposes
visit in mod exercise squeeking
through rain - big variety - nice to see.
Dolphin around right all day now
esp. 2 couple - the last one I
spooked didn't last long - will
have to get another tomorrow -

which means I'll have eaten a whole fish in 3 days. Try my to daydream but still dominated by food - usuals - sweets especially.

April 10 -

A very good day - so far - except for a lousy sea that is smashing at the raft, polluting my fresh water, etc. This still is a pain to operate - attention every 15 minutes - even then its idiosincrasies are beyond me. It continues to dump salt water into fresh, jiggle stay becomes clogged so you force it & it pollutes. If you don't - fill every 15-20 minutes but in this sea it pollutes anyway. ~~Sea~~ My mouth is constantly a salted by water so have to drink more. Last night saw a bird - don't recognize - wanted it to come closer. It did - landed on raft over my head - well, I couldn't resist especially since food is low so grabbed it - though scrawny. - Way forward - same

April 8-10

Same length as my arm - sooty all over - webbed foot black, back lay thru & black 2" + feathers all dark grey except light grey cap on head. Wings pointed, tail formed w/ no extension feathers as Jaeger. It isn't in book & I can't remember ever seeing it in other books. A short bird? I hope. - has been feeding on small fish - perhaps flyers but no wings ondout so similar, not so flutter as petrel - At first I thought sooty tern but no forked tail. Water tinted color or is it my imagination - hope ??. It seems lighter. Tried to chum polars alt. last night - close to 18° - have close? The doggies wdont w/ at those being very days - all day long - bang into or I got up early & got the earliest catch yet - 10 minutes & only 2 shots - very lucky as didn't pond-

state far - near spur - skinned.
So I, dried carefully & quickly
in. Very lucky. I hope it's the
last required... Female again.
Bigger than last - 2 4 DAY
fish plus 1-2 days dried all
hung up by 16:00 - Also eaten
very well w/ bread, bird etc.
Bird - not much but good -
any variety is good though it
tastes a lot like duggies. It's
heart interestingly is maybe 1/3 the
size though it's weight is maybe
1 lb. at most. Only real meat -
breast - about 4 mouthfuls.
This sea is crazy & a real
nuisance - really shitgunning us
around, shooting water everywhere
everywhere - through canyon of course,
etc. Lady I wish for is I suppose scan.
My daydreams are all re-re-re
runs. I want to stop surviving and
start living again. Still sort of
perpetually tired. But in whatever
good spirits. Feet ok, food ok, H2O
ok, Body - ok.

April 12.

Last couple of days have been
Hollish. Night of 10th. Rough - sea
breaking through canopy as though it
were a dishrag - pushing down
also - everything soaked, without
mutton - little sleep. Thru 11th - let
up a bit. But nothing really dry
by night. Tried all day - only
success 1½ Pts. of good clear water -
a real delight to drink. Sleeping bag
so full of salt it looks like an odd lot
diamond crystal. Night of 11th blustery
again though not quite so bad. Rain
both nights also but too much salt to
drink - canopy useless, space blanket
tearing up, etc. I can't find any position
to sit or sleep w/out pain from
salt water sores - have them from
my armpits to my ankles in over
increasing numbers though its the hips
& bum & thighs that make things worst.
Bag is always wet at night - no
matter how dry in day. 12th - overcast
until 15:30 then ok - still drying
out - Am happy happy I'm almost across
the shoal as I'm fatigued from past

nights, seems to be a regular routine. Good getting low zyzzm — though got nice flying fish present this morning — had to actually sit up to retrieve it. So — Stakes —

RM4 — lack necessary w/ all the bashing around but under control — Trip main problem — useless in rain or seas. & Seas lately a problem.

Food — 3 days max though if spare hdds can get another tomorrow

Water — Still 8½ in reserve but will take one at today — Still I think has another small hole at outlet — may stop function at any time. Will try repair tomorrow — Saltwater contamination a constant problem.

Me — OK — Sores biggest problem — 'Roids' — off & on but digestion working OK — no signs dehydration or scurvy.

Some changing life - now 1/2 dozen or more smaller green camouflaged Dorado - swim more elusively faster, deeper. Some of other Dorado gone - esp. retrieved the 2 big grouchies. Trygons - off & on. No frigates today - petrels & 2 Jaegar (not supposed to be here?!) I am really hoping for bad & hope I haven't been optimistic - tried to be conservative yet where is it then? I must persevere though it gets harder all the time. Each day more ill-wish. Finishes & My anniversary today - him drinking extra water in "celebration" Lord I want to drink a gallon. It's so hard to stop drinking - mouthfull... like candy. I try to keep discipline - very tough. Could crack up here folks. Persevere, maintain what if it takes till the end of the month?! Oh God! A sign of dehydrate

shore-birds, etc. I need signs of land!!! 4

The 13th. I went a bit crazy.
WATER problems day. I started
the day w/ 1/2 pt. of summwhat
salmo fresh - it's often hard to
tell as I fill the jug because my
mouth is so full of salt that my dry
seems fresh - ah for that salt free
environment for awhile. Anyway -
Still not working properly - tried to
fix leak at bottom but difficult as
it's right against bladder/tube juncture.
Anyway, got 6 oz salt then
4 oz good. Then all day of salt.
by mid-afternoon I went slightly
bizerk - decided to drink the 1 1/2
pt. reserve I collected from trap.
An incredible amount of solids had
settled out, I strained it again as
well & ended up w/ 1 pt. of dis-
tasteful stuff. So then what - I
drank this whole bloody thing - then
STILL produced maybe 4 6 oz good
bits in day & I also emptied small
bag from old STILL - So, reserve

went from about 8 pts. to 6
which it is now. I couldn't get
ahold of myself - so thirsty - 2
months + w/at more than 2 pts
in 2 day - no land in sight, more
scorching sun etc. I must say that
I drank the last short pt because
I saw a jet - not just contrail
but the shiny vehicle - EPIRB
not heard though but I'd promised
myself a gift. Also I rational-
ized that w/ 6 pts reserve I
can easily go until the 19th-20th.
Today (14th) found that boy has
another small hole - could be reason
for a good part of salt water
pollution. So operate w/ boy out
of water. Have had success -
1½ Pts. plus I'll get a touch
more. Pollution Once so far.
The bake off is better time - so
bloody hot. For 3 days now the

Sea has been incredibly clear like a swimming pool. My only 'joys' are drinking and lying my body over front of raft gazing at the lovely cool water; my arm floating in it, occasionally dunking my head & standing to catch the breeze & cool off. But that also increases salt intake. Two doggies are around most of the time w/ their slightly darker blue backs and I touch them as they come out from under raft. I'm praying this is shark water & shark-an small chart is accurate at 120 mi wide. No sargassum until today – a few small pieces, since the delays of it w/ flotsam. But still no islands in sight. I thought these Is. were fairly high also so I'm getting more depressed as days progress. Am I too far North? Hard, will I go bathroom w/out seeing them –

but 3 mi. is biggest gap, surely
I'll see them from 15 mi. Last night
a gannet like bird - divy & goose-
like, approached rel very close -
but brown - not like English
gannets - even nature ones said
had rele colory - even & clear,
rings around eyes, etc.
So today I tried hard & succeeded
in not being desperate - just
another day. I got up, spotted a
fat female divyie, cleaned & hung
what I could - still some left,
lil curly ones, will eat again,
tended still & cautioned the mover
lady dropping at Heat intense but
good thing & coloring not so abundant
at night. Am trying to feel positive
a lot, gannet, closer water, etc.
I <u>MUST</u> see islands soon!
I want to be an a beach hobby, go
for swims in this gorgeous water, be
through w/ this horrible routine, have lots
& lots & lots to drink!

April 15-17 1.

15th. As I recall pretty routine - fairly disgusted & bummed out for not sighting islands but figured to be a day or two. The 16th - more of the same only worse. 17th - bummed right out - still no sign. I can't figure it. My cross stick altitude suggests that I'm below 18° Lat. - the islands look max. 30 mi. apart - plus all kinds of small planes, boat traffic etc. I believe I could go between them w/o knowing it. Also I don't think I'm too far north. I believe this clear water must be Gulf Water - how wide - 120 mi. yet I've been over it for 4 full days + still no islands. I'm trying to consider myself thinking dr - 9 m/day current allowed - assume dr. Also assume approximate mileage by 3 m/day = 210 mi = 8 days to go (by my calcs we should be there today) plus assume on 18° N or slightly higher - add 90 mi. = 11 days to go plus 100 mi. overestimated DR ~~where~~ assumed Solo = 15 days to go. - Could be 20 - 25 days to go.

Bahy barrier - must be due W

So meanwhile things are not going so well. Raft is ok though uncomfortable, especially w/all of the water sloshing in. My sleeping bag is full of salt. I have hundreds of salt water sores so it's painful to sit or lie in any position. I feel like a flying dutchman whose doomed to watch his equipment & body rot before his eyes. Each day takes more effort just to survive. I live w/ the same dreams & thoughts - what I'll do, eat, drink when it's all over. But it's never over. Today - a bad blow - The last sail is dead - kept losing air - I checked bottom - sure enough the cloth is rotted out - seems 30 days is about max. for these things. I'm trying to think of a plan. It was overcast all day & had some rain so I'm topped up on holding water from tarp - total water

April 15-17 3.

Good WATER - 6 PTS.
TARP " 2 PTS. - drinkable just.
Good Water in Jug collected 1 pt.
So I can easily make 9 days
Food - 3 days (2-3 dried)
1 day - 2/3 dry

So I'm most worried about the water & tomorrow will try to re-arrange tarp a bit to improve. It's lucky it rained - also washed salt out of shirt, cushion etc., albeit temporarily - helps the sores, often. Now choppy, bouncy & fairly slow going so salt will be everywhere shortly. I'm trying to live w/ constant pain from the sores. Very difficult to sleep - Oh - to collect water I let inside got wet - why not? I use plastic from cut up still. tried auto spacer in - worked well - collected 1 1/2 pts. - while draining 1/4+ of it in an overflow bit - in showers today - Quite good

5 min. shower gives 1/2 pt. or so.

Birds - small tern yesterday - often see 2 of the grey ones. Also - seen twice ~~the~~ 2 pair of black birds like one I ate. Smaller green fish like Dorado seem to have gone - One long black fish w/ pointy nose short visit 2 days back.

I'm trying to be patient - saw ship 2 nights back - S. bound but it didn't see flashlight etc. No fear away. But I also realize that my ability to endure is always shortening. I become irritated more quickly, drink up water, cry a bit, etc. I hurt, I'm bored, I'm hungry for what isn't available. Signals nearly gone, raft damaged & uncomfortable, EPIRB nearly dead spear will last how many more fish? How long till scurvy? etc, etc.

When can I at least see my family?

18th - 21st of April - 1.

Well, as expected, the close of this horrible journey provides less & less time for relaxation & more concentration on survival. I'm writing this on the 21st as fishermen buzz around me w/ their outrude enjoying the Dorado catch after nishing sure I'm ok. Gave me a most incredibly delicious mezcal! Wow - I'll never forget that taste treat. - Well - going back The car of 17th. Still just wouldn't hold pressure & still no signs of land. DEPRESSION. On 18th morning - 1st priority food so spotted a Dorado - Funny but they almost beg to be spotted. I feel like I'm fearing them. They bump right right in front of me - I can

Easily reach them with my hands & in the afternoon & cool off lean over front dragging my arms in beautiful water and do this - I feel such a communion w/ them. So in usually 1 or 2 hrs. I get a good shot - I know it must be just right - usually about 3 or 4 strokes. Still 20-30 around boat. Unfortunately I tried for 3-4 hrs, to fix the still - tap my new bottom on old - just doesn't work - air leaks at any angle faster than can blow up. So - abandon project. Clean fish but during next 2 days nights very overcast, rainish - drizzly & fish never dried. But my interest in eating sharply declined - I'm just sick

of fish - did catch 2 larger tuna
on the 20th - a bit more meat*
& change of pace from fish
(*than last bird.) My main inter-
est is drink & sweets &
food. My dreams are always of
food - Almost getting to swallow
before awaking - very
frustrating. But oh those
PB & Js, Cokes & Colas, etc.
Daily I wonder how I can not
have passed the Cut. Still
yet how I can be so long over it.
On 18th - ship fairly close E
bound slowly. I guess he wants
to make land fall in Daylight
so prolonge 4 more days for me.
I use my last working smokes
Clare - so pyrotechics very low
one red & one white - one
soggy smokes. I must make land.

I must also get water.
I work very hard over next
Day (10th) to make/improve
water collection - Take 1/2 of
still - 2 lum. rods from radar
reflector which have curved
badly in spots - Make hoop &
mount on top of raft - spear

using bits of alu. tube to
construct bits of plastic w/
tape from 1st aid etc.
Also I have rigged up
spear gun w/ plastic I held
open in rain & deflated
now still in Piece form
On night of 20th drizzly
rain for 2 hrs or so off &
on yet I got 1 1/2 pts plus
2 few drinks ounces of
water. hoop collector a very
success as is surprisingly, pot.

April 18-21

Water from trap is disappointment. I try to build up stock but it difficult - I make rule - can drink tainted water all I want but only 1 pt/day of fresh. - Works ok & earlier tainted not too bad. So - stock stays about level.
Then on 20th - numerous trans - 2 Dozen or so. I work all day again - re-trying space blanket - pulling through tubes - part of sunshine plug for relighting up etc. to keep it's water away from tainted - Afternoon sees numerous heavy showers pass 1 mi. to S. - very disappointing. I see perhaps 1 gal + disappear. I'm extremely fatigued from working all day for so many days - also thirsty.

I at least have a dry ish
sleep bag. However by morn.
its always damp. My biggest
problem is salt water sores
from N&W down. I'm in cons-
tant pain in any position
except for a few very
dry hours/day - then I'm
hot & generally wasted
but work through it - so
many things to do to stay
alive - pump ups, fish, water
systems, etc. So I go to
sleep early on 20th - wake
up - <u>daylight</u>, <u>daylight</u> -
Happy happy - squalls have
passed - lighthouse on
still beam hill down & glows
from 2 islands - dolphins
landfall. I don't luxuriously
but wait till light before going
crazy as my mess islands.

April 18-21 7.

I sleep best of many nights & dream non-food dreams. Still in same pain. By morn. I can't believe it's still rod. 75½ Days & not only is glad world - I and I and I and & I'm headed straight for one island! "Turn on burners" ~~but~~ & start to perk up - Sorting & throwing out. In an hour or 2 on outboard - Fishermen are here. And so I drink luxuriously - 2 pts. breakfast & 2 pts. later after I see them. I'll now sip on last pt. - On yes. broke into medicine in morning hoping I can now spare it - burn cream on rear & Diaper △ Sundays

On top - what a relief -
still some pain but -
I put my t-shirt down
as well so can do cont.
The Irish have given
me time then to completely
organize & clean up. I
enjoy watching them work.
I speak English. I've found
the Island is Guadalupe
dead ahead - I'm 110 mi
behind where my DR
puts me - not bad!!
And so now I await them
to take me to land -
Oh God & blessed earth -
my hell is over with -
I can live again. Thank
God oh I weep for
the last morning I'll ever
see!

FOOD - WATER INTAKE

CORRECTION

APRIL 13 - 2¼ PTS. WATER
8, 2/3 DRY FISH STICKS
1 lb. + TRIGGER FILLETS FRESH

APRIL 14 - 1 pt. FRESH DORADO
ORGANS - FEMALES - LARGE +
3-4 lbs. MEAT

Ap. 15 - 1½ PT. DORADO -
4 lb.

Ap. 16 1½ PT DORADO
2 lb +

Ap. 17 1½ PT. baby barracuda
10 sticks 2/3 Dry DORADO

---

18 - 1½ PT. FRESH DORADO ORGANS
& 4 lbs.

---

19 - 1/3 PTS. GOOD + 1 PT. TAINTED
3 lbs. DORADO

---

20 - 1 PT. TAINTED & 2/3 PT. FRESH
4 STICKS SOMW. - FUMED
(WATER) DORADO

20th CONT. - AT NIGHT
POSITIVE SIGNS OF
ISLANDS - DRANK
1 2/3 PTS. EXTRA

21st - ISLAND WELL IN
SIGHT - DRANK - 2 PTS.
FISHERMEN ARRIVE
DRANK 2 PTS -
2 SACKS FISH - NOT
VERY GOOD $

COCONUT -
MACAROON

GOD BLESS
FISHERMEN!

FEB 8 -

DISTANCE TO SHIP
LANE - MINIMUM
IS SW

300 mi - PERHAPS
WILL SEE AIRLINES

450 mi. TO MID-LANE

" "

16 - 18 DAYS

FEB 9

TO PORTUGAL EAST EDGE
GREAT CIRCLE ROUTE
SHIP LANE N.Y. S AF.
IS 380 mi. minimum

16 DAYS

FOR EPIRB 12 DAYS

WATER INTAKE

5	1/3 L	(2/3 P)	EAT PROTEIN
6	1/3 L	(2/3 P)	" NUTS
7	1/3 L	(2/3 P)	" & CABBAGE
8	2/3 P		"
9	1/2 P		CABBAGE
10	1 P		TUNA
11	1/2 P		CABBAGE
12	1/2 P		CORNED BEEF 2 OZ.
13	7/8 P		" BITS Cabbage
14	3/4 +		FINISH BEEF
15	1 +		FEW RAISINS
16	1 +	6 oz. Fresh Fish & "	" " LIVER
17	1 1/2	3/4 lb. Fresh Fish	
18	1 1/2	3/4 lb. Fresh Fish SHIP	Fish EPIRB
19	EPIRB 1 1/2 +	1 lb. Fish PMT. Jboy	Fish / RAISINS
20	1 1/2	1/2 lb. fish but dried 1/4 lb. baby barnacles FINISH RAISINS	

WATER/FOOD INTAKE

DRIED FISH WEIGHTS = BEFORE DRYING

FED		
21	2 PTS.	1/2 lb. FISH DRIED
22	3/4 PT.	1/3 " " "
23	1/2 PT	1/2 lb. Fresh Trigger plus 1/4 lb. Eggs, Liver liver
24	1/2+ PT	1/2 lb Fresh Trigger
25	2/3 PT.	No FOOD
26	3/4 PT.	- Fresh DORADO - 1/2 Liver 1/2 ROE + 3/4 lb.
27	1 PT.	- DORADO - 1/2 - 3/4 lb.
28	3/4 PT.	" - 1 lb.
1st	1 PT.	FLYING FISH & DORADO 1 lb.
2nd	1 PT.	1/2 lb. Fresh DORADO 1/2 lb dried "
3rd	1 1/2 PT.	2 lb. Fresh Dorado plus 2/3 Jacks and
4th	1 1/2 PTS.	2 lbs. FISH
5th	2 PTS.	1 lb. FISH 1/2 DRY

6th 1½ PTS. 1 lb FISH ½ DRY

7th 1 PT. ¼ lb. trigger fish - eggs, liver, meat
½ lb. ⅔ dried doggie

8th ¾ PT. ¾ lb. Fresh Trigger Fish
¼ lb dried Doggie

9th ¾ PT. ½ lb dried Dorado
1 lb Fresh "

10th ¾ PT ¼ - ½ lb. Dorado eggs
2 lb. + Fresh " MEAT

11th 2 PTS. 1½ lb. DORADO
⅓ lb. SALTY BABY BARNACLES

12th 1 PT ½ lb. QUESTIONABLE QUALITY DORADO

13th 1½ PTS 2 lbs. Fresh Dorado -
& Heart, ½ liver, Roe ..

14 1½ PTS. 2 lbs. SEMI-DRY DORADO
+ 3 DRY STICKS

15 1 PT. 1½ lbs. - ⅔ DRY DORADO
+ 2 DRY STICKS - TRIGGER

16 1¼ PT. ¼ lb. FRESH DORADO + 4 pc. dried
¼ lb LIVER, HEART, ¼ lb. ROE
⅓ brain bone

17 1½ PT. ⅔ brain bone, ~~1½~~ lb. Fresh
FISH - 3 pc. dried,

18 1 PT. 1½ lb. ½ DRY FISH

19 1¼ PT. 1 Trigger fish 1½ lbs approx
w/ organs ¼ lb.

1st - 2½ Pts. Bot tanted & 4 oz. Soft bad mix. - 3/4 lb. Dorado & Fresh Trigger organs & bits

---

2nd 1 pt. at 01:00 TRIGGER ORGANS - Fom. ½ PT. LATER + ½ lb ½ DRY DOLGIS

3rd 2 pts. ½ lb. ½ dried trygor ¼ lb. 2/3 " Dogie

4th 1¼ Pts. 5 3/4 DRY KISA STICKS Trygor ORGANS & BITS - ½ lb Eggs

---

5th 2 pts. Trigger FILLETS - 3/4 lb. 6 Dry Dorado Sticks

6th 1½ Pts. 8 DRY STICKS - Sm! re-wet Assorted SARGASSUM GATOR

7th 1½ Pts. 8 DRY STICKS 1¼ lb. FRESH DORADO & ORGANS -

8th 1½ Pts. DORADO Eggs - 2½ lbs DORADO

9th - 1½ Pts. 10 ½ DRIED DORADO STICKS

10th - 1½ Pts. BIRD - FRESH DORADO ORGANS, 2 lbs. DORADO

---

11 1½ Pts. 4 lbs. DORADO

---

12. 2 Pts. 4 lbs. ½ DRIED DORADO FLYING FISH

WATER - FOOD INTAKE

20th 1 pt. Fresh Trigger - 1/2 - 3/4 lb. 3 pcs. dried fish.

21st 1 pt. 1 1/2 lbs. Fresh Trigger & organs from 2

22nd 1 1/2 pts. 1 lb Fresh Trigger + 2nd week 3 pcs. Dried Dorado trigger

23 1 1/2 pts. 1 1/2 lbs. Fresh trigger + 1/2 lb. bits & organs. 3 pcs. dried Dorado

24 1 3/4 pts. 2 lbs. Dorado 4 pcs. dried Dorado Heart, liver & kidneys

25 1 pt. Flying fish - 1/2 Dorado Eggs 1 1/2# Dorado

26 1 1/2 pt. 1 1/2 lbs. Dorado

27 - 1 1/4 pts. - 1 1/2 # Dorado 1/2 dry

28 1 3/4 pt. 1 # Dorado 2/3 dry. 1# Trigger fresh w/ organs

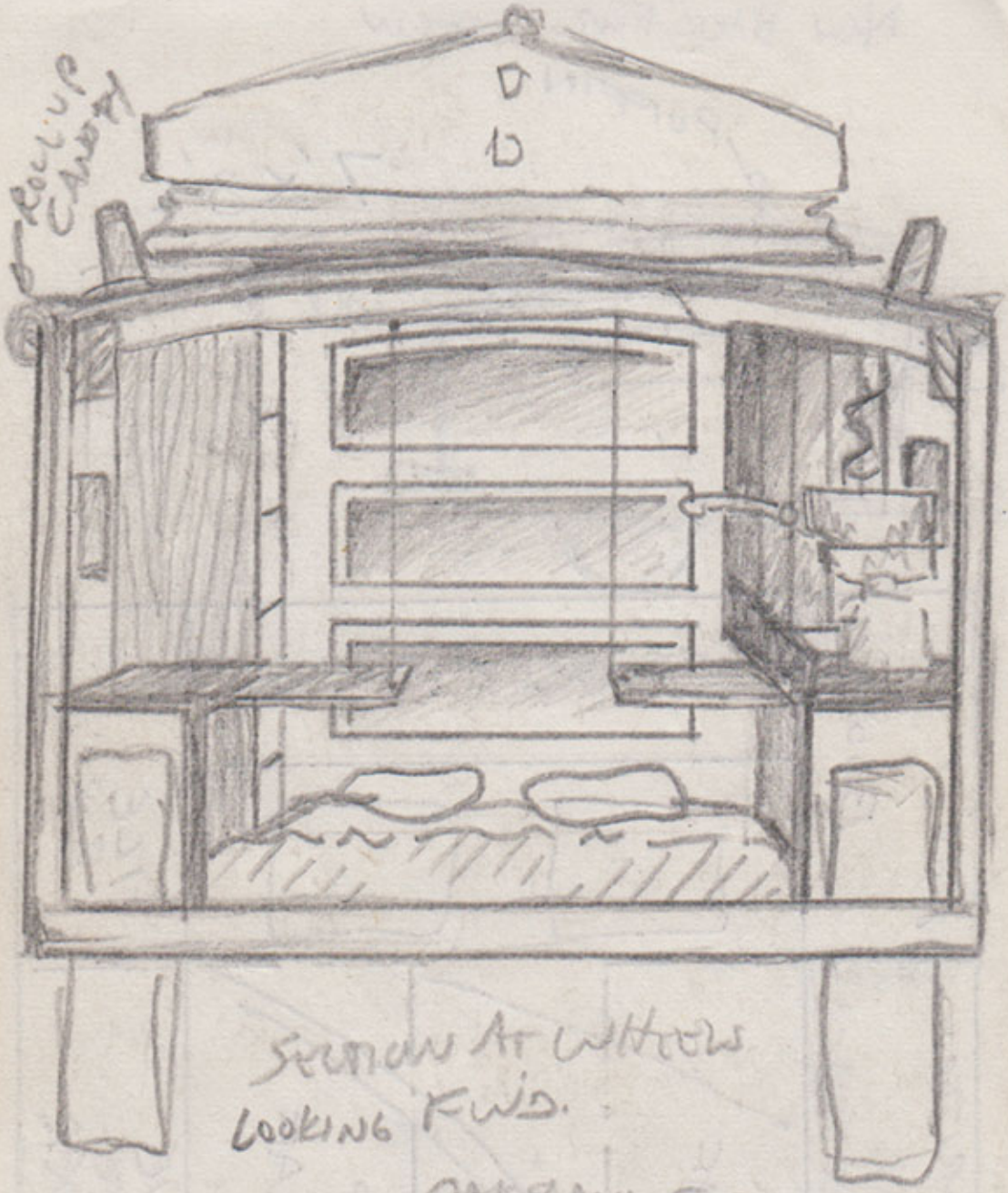
29 1/4 pt. 1 1/2 + lbs Trigger w/ organs

Nomads & crab

30 1 1/2 pts. 2 flying fish, 2 dry sticks organs Dorado + 1/4 lb. meat

31 1 1/2 pts. Eggs & 2 lbs meat - eyes & heart Dorado

Also another "mackerel" 1/2 lb.

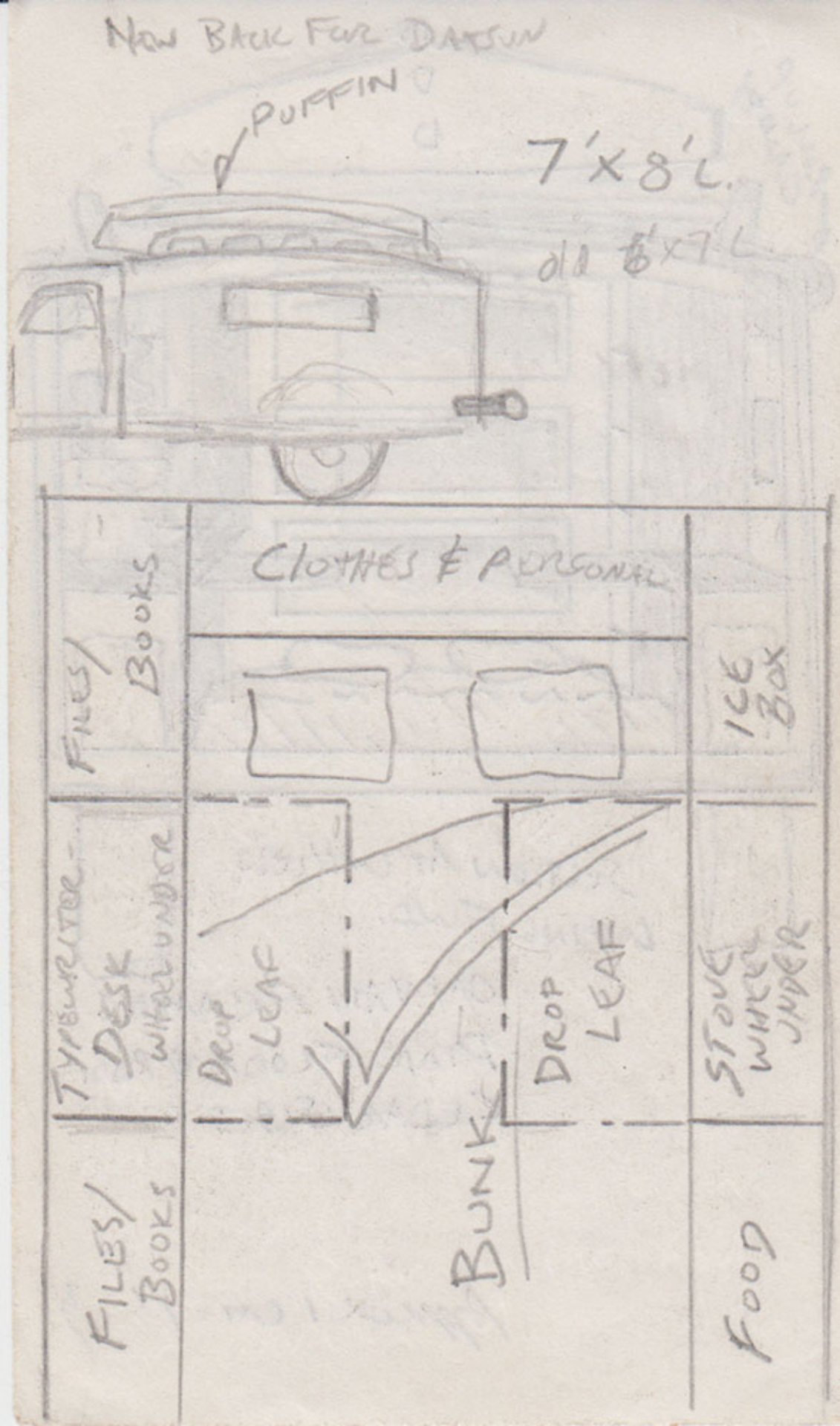


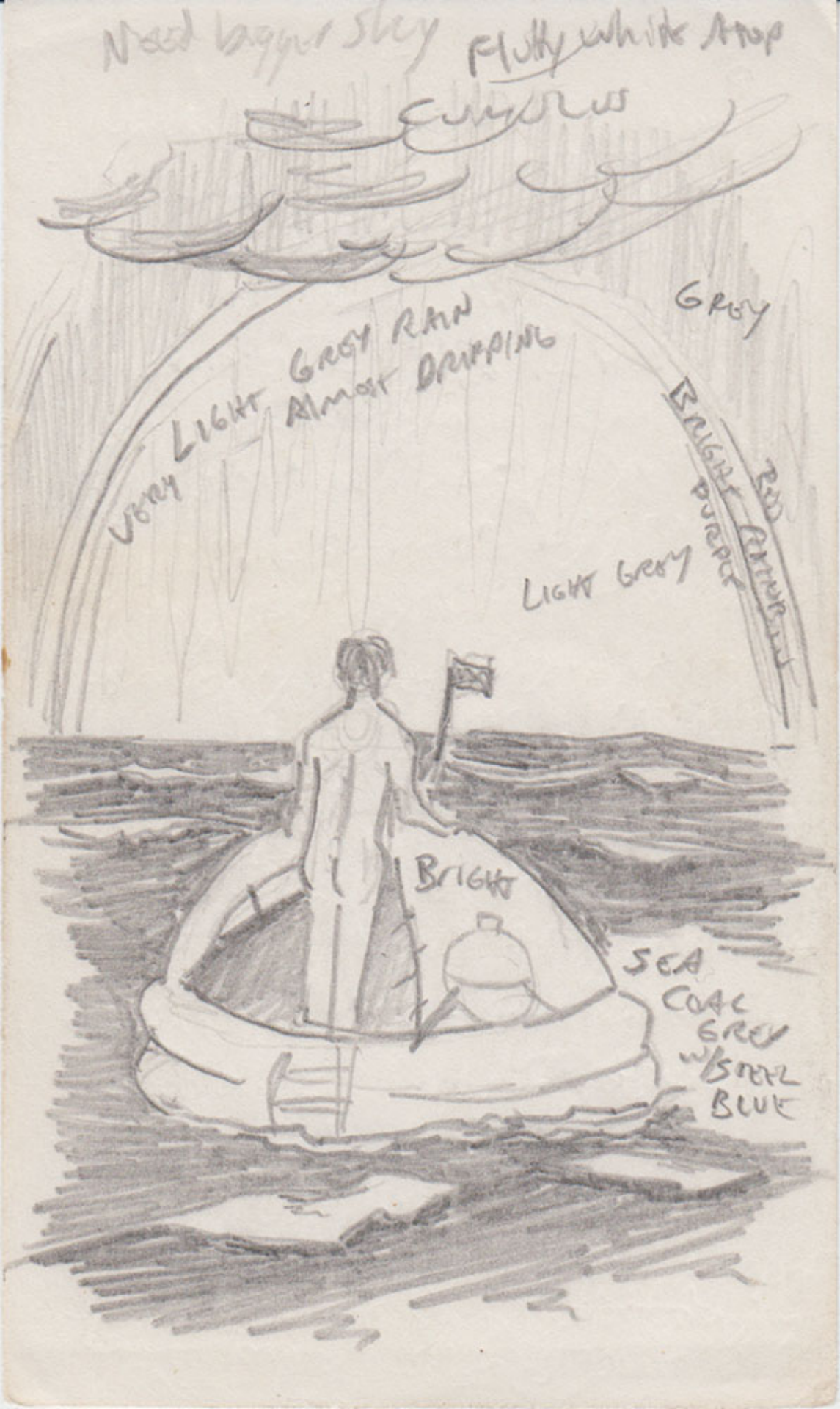
SECTION AT WINDOW
LOOKING FWD.

OAK & ASH FRAMING
PINE FLOOR & ROOF
CEDAR SIDES

APPROX 1 CM = 1'

NEW BACK FOR DATSUN




Need bigger sky
Fluffy white top
GREY
VERY LIGHT GREY RAIN
ALMOST DRIPPING
BRIGHT PURPLE
RED
LIGHT GREY
BRIGHT
SEA
COAL
GREY
w/STEEL
BLUE

MILEAGE -

MOON	7th	35 m	250°
	8th	35 m	250°
	9th	35 m	250°
	10th	30 m	250°

APPROX 840 MILES FROM SWAMPING - 900 MI. FROM ANTIGUA.

	11th	28 m.	250°
	12th	30 m.	210°
	13th	28 m.	210°
	14th	28 mi	210°
	15th	20 m.	210°
	16th	28 m.	220°
	17th	25 m.	220°
	18th	22 mi	220°
	19th	20 mi.	240°
	20th	18 mi.	275°
	21st	15 mi.	275°
	22	20 mi.	250°
	23	28 mi.	270°
	24	28 mi.	265°
	25	30 mi.	250°
1266 SWM	26	30 mi.	250°
SWAMP	27	28 mi.	250°
		426	

1266

28th	30 mi	265°
29th	28 mi	265°
30th	28 mi	265°
31st	26 mi	270°
1st	22 mi	270°
2nd	22 mi	270°
3rd	20 mi	290°
4th	10 mi	280°
5th	22 mi	250°
6th	30 mi	250°
7th	30 mi	260°
8th	26 mi	270°
9th	25 mi	270°
10th	30 mi	260°
11	30	260
12	30	260
13	30	270
14	30	270
15	30	260
16	25	"
17	20	"

1910 since swamp

18 - 25
19 - 20
20 - 20
21 - 20 / 85 } 260°

TOLD IN NOTES
ACTIVATE EPIRB ON
19th & 24th (?)

12:00 Feb. 18 25 mi. 250°

FROM SINK - 336 mi

12:00	19th	20 M	250°
12:00	20	25 m.	260°
12:00	21	25 mi.	250°
12:00	22	20 mi.	250°
12:00	23	20 mi.	240°
12:00	24	28 mi.	240°
12:00	25	25 mi.	270°
		499 mi.	
12:00	26	17 mi.	280°
12:00	27	22 mi.	250°
12:00	28	28 mi.	250°
12:00	1st	25 mi.	250°
12:00	2nd	25 mi	250
12:00	3rd	25 mi.	250
12:00	4th	25 mi.	250
12:00	5th	25 mi	250
12:00	6th	30 m	250

NAV. RECORD.

DIRECTION - WIND NOT W/COR.

AV. CURRENT 6-12 mi/day

CALL IT 9 / MILES INCLUDES CURRENT

TO			
24:00	FEB 4	0 mi.	AT BOAT
12:00	FEB 5	11 mi.	S.
12:00	FEB 6	22.5	S.
12:00	FEB 7	22.5	SW
12:00	FEB 8	22.5	SW
12:00	FEB 9	28	SW
12:00	FEB 10	28	SW
12:00	FEB 11	25	SW
		159.5	

APPROX. 330 mi. FROM SHIPPING
13 DAYS 200 mi. FROM EPIRB
8 DAYS

12:00	FEB 12	28	WSW
12:00	FEB 13	28	WSW
12:00	FEB 14	28	260°
12:00	FEB 15	28	"
12:00	" 16	20	"
12:00	" 17	20	"

SPEED TABLE -

25 SEC =	38 mi/day
30	32
35	27
40	24
45	21
50	19 mi/day
55	17.5
[illegible]	16 mi/day
65	14½
70	13½
75	13 mi/day
80	12 mi/day
85	11 mi/day
90	10.5 mi/day
95	10 mi/day
100	9.5 mi/day

5 1/2 s.

6 3000