

Part 4-At Home in Middle River, MD

5/30/2008

Since we arrived at the Fairwinds dock on April 20th we have been making **Seven Tenths** a home. It is not easy to put a lifetime of “stuff” spread out in a 2200 square foot house into a 47 foot trawler! We have had to sell, give away, donate, and throw out many things and some of them were not easily parted with. We had a great time (well, not really) throwing away or selling the previous owner’s “leftovers” and junk. My sister, Judy, and my niece, Christy, came up from Northern Virginia twice to bag and tag for a giant community yard sale. The yard sale was a great success and we did get rid of many, many things.

We have had several people come through the house but we have had no serious takers. We still plan to empty the house and move onto the boat. We should be able to accomplish that in another week or two. We planned to move the boat to Edward’s Boatyard where we have secured a slip for the season but right now **Seven Tenths** remains at the Fairwinds dock. She will be there for the open house/boat next weekend and then we will move her for sure before our neighbors complain. We are blocking the view!

Memorial Day Weekend was shaping up to be the best one in a very long time and we needed to make **Seven Tenths** a boat again. My son, Stephen, DIL, Kimberly, grandson, Clay and granddog, Frances decided to join us for the weekend. Of course the crew wouldn’t be complete without my sister, Cindy, so she joined us also. We got away early afternoon on Saturday and headed for Eagle Cove in the Magothy



River. We planned to drop a hook near our Crownline friends but didn’t think that rafting up with them would work out. We arrived after a three hour run down the Bay and anchored without incident...our first time anchoring without our mentor, Judy, who lives aboard a GH37 and made the maiden voyage with us. Frances was an awesome boat dog and learned what the dinghy was for right away. Clay played taxi driver and brought some of the “Crownies” over to see **Seven Tenths**. How many guys can you put in one engine room? It looked like a college prank and it was male bonding at its finest.

We tried to hang out in both places but it just wasn’t the same, being separated from the group. So on Sunday morning Cappy called us and said we have to try it. One boat came to us and tied up. Then five more tied up to that one and **Seven Tenths** was now part of the raft-up! I am sure we were quite a sight. Every dinghy that came by had to circle us to take a look. Before the boats joined us we were swinging a little even though there was not much wind. After they tied up to us they became our sea anchor



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and we barely moved! Too funny. We spent the night that way and Monday morning was much nicer being with everyone.

My grandson thought he would pay us a compliment and tell us that the boat was an okay boat but kind of an old man's boat. He said all it needed was some seagull poop and it would be perfect. We threatened not to give him the papasan chair that he has wanted since he was two years old. (Yes, we did give it to him.)

Cindy got a ride on a "motorcycle on the water". She was happy.



Frances was funny. We have two pilothouse doors and depending on the breeze we might shut one or the other. She would walk up to a closed door and stare at it like "I know there was a door here".

Then she would think about it and go around to the other side and go in. When we were underway she would hang her head off the side and the ears would stand up in the breeze. She did the same thing in the dinghy. She really was a good boat dog. The run back to Middle River was a little rocky making Kimberly a little queasy. The wind had picked up and was still blowing when we arrived back home so it was an easy decision to go to the Fairwinds dock.

It was good to be back on the Chesapeake. We plan to be a boat as much as a house this season and will update you on our travels.

We hope you will come to the open house on June 7-8th. Please pass the word to anyone who might be interested.

Remember, the world is seven tenths water. We should spend seven tenths of our time on it.

Debbie and Henry

Soon to be aboard **Seven Tenths**, a Great Harbour GH47
Middle River, MD

