Tondelayo's Voyage

San Carlos - a haul out for Seahorse, friends on Fiona, and back to Puerto Escondido

Sep 16 - Oct 12, 2002

| | See Map - press your browser back button when finished. |
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| Sep 16 | Monday, Mexican Independence Day - so the Port Captain was closed. walked and rode the bus around San Carlos. Pretty nice town. A few trees around for a change, they actually have water here, unlike the Baja side of the Sea. |
| Sep 17 | Seahorse is hauled out and driven down the road to Marina Seca for the annual haulout. Lots of work, various things: bottom paint, cutlass bearing, dripless packing install, refinishing the cabin sole, etc. Pat, Lisa and Schmoe (the cat) were staying on my boat while they were in the yard. |
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| Sep 27 | I got a lot of stuff done on Tondelayo also, with the help of Pat and Lisa and having a nice place to work. I finally varnished the wheel, sorted out some long standing electrical problems, added storage, reorganized a few lockers and built a sea hood. |
| Sep 28 | Splash day for Seahorse. All went will, the new dripless packing did not leak at all, so it turned out well. We celebrated with a real nice ribeye and ceasar salad. Probably the best reastaraunt meal I have had in Mexico. |
| Sep 29 - | More boat prep, and both outbaords were having problems, so I spent a couple days dealing with that. Ended |
| Oct 2 | up finding a guy on a Tao, that had points for my suzuki, so I got it running again without too much trouble. The bigger Evinrude is still running rough, and probably needs a carburator rebuild, so no planing motor. :(|
| Oct 3 | Goodbyes to Pat and Lisa who are going to Pat's parents 50th anniversary party in San Diego. Probably will bring some boat stuff back with them! Talked to Nick who is crewing on Fiona, and will be back in the water on Sat (5th). Nick and Toro (the cute Pitbull) will probably crew over to Puerto Escondido, where his boat is moored. |
| Oct 4 | After working on out respective boats, Nick and Andrew decided to "tie one on." and did successfully do it. A couple of American English teachers were around for the fun, and ended up taking us up to the Caracol after closing, which is the really snazzy part of town with the big houses overlooking the water. From the hangover, I would say we had a good time. |
| Oct 5 | Splash day for Fiona. After a month on the hard, the long road trip back couild not have been a good thing for a 92 year old wood boat. Once in the water, she did not sink, but she was shipping a lot of water. The electric pump was going constantly for a while. Eventually she slowed down as the planks started swelling back up a bit. I found a bad wire to for the fuel lift pump, and then the diesel was operational again as well. |
| Oct 6 | After a quick trip to the store, Nick and I left for points south, around noon. Picked up our first dorado about 15 minutes later. Picked up another about an hour after that, and stopped trolling. Sailed straight south for Escondido all night on a perfect beam reach, averaging over 5 knots, and arrived at Isla Coronado, 10 miles north of Loreto about sunup. The whole time we had consistent wind and no swells, with the wind vane steering away for 18 hours without adjustment. Messed around in light wind for the moring and got near Puerto Escondido, and eventually motored in. |
| Oct 7 - 12 | Spent the week doing odds and ends around the boat, painting and installing the sea hood, installing a shelf, and other minor projects. Hung out with Linda on Destiny's Dream a couple times. Met the talkative Elsa and John off the big gray ferro Sampson ketch, with a name that escapes me but means "Elephant Graveyard." Drank more than a few ballenas. Enjoying being out away from civilization. |
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