er Island

arrived we found perhaps three or four persons of both sexes, some covered, some not enjoying a hot soak.

"The drill seemed to be to select a pool of desired temperature, smile, slip in and uncork your bottle of wine. If after a bit, another pool appears more attractive either because of temperature or otherwise, one could shift and meet new companions. I was, however, under some constraint to stay where I was."

The Hoeppners ran into one more storm and fog before the end of the trip, but by then were so used to it, they weren't phased.

"Forty great days out of Mitchell Bay. A tremendous experience. Beautiful country. We are agreed however, that the most lasting memories will be of the wonderful people we met enroute.

"I sat silently looking out our window.

"'What's the matter now, Fred?' Peg asked.

"'Let's go again,' I said."

Fred and Peg Hoeppner and their sailing vessel Mariana