

Tondelayo's Voyage Archives. Here you'll find everything that we have done since we left Ventura in Nov 2001.

Nov 3	Bon Voyage party for Tondelayo! Thanks to everyone that came, sorry if you missed it. Thanks to Dave, Kelly, Tony and Rhonda for organizing the party.
<b>Nov 7 2001</b>	Departure - Tondelayo and full crew leaves Ventura fully equipped, well provisioned (thanks to Julie), and ready for adventure.
Nov 9-11	Our first night sail, followed by a few relaxing days in Catalina. Strange, the people there drive around in golf carts.
Nov 12-16	Newport Beach. Lots of Rich people, \$5 mooring balls, and Minnie's, a really great used equipment store. Andrew picked up a heavy weather jib in excellent shape for \$100. Chris picked up 5 pounds of miscellaneous stainless hardware and spent a night sorting it all out.
Nov 17-20	San Diego - Lots of Marine Stores. We had to leave so that I would stop spending money.
Nov 21-23	Tondelayo Arrives in Ensenada, Mexico!!! We meet our first Port Official (4pm), and he says, "Uh, just go back tomorrow." Manana, with the paperwork for entering the country complete, we enjoyed a few fish tac and some cheap pool. Chris is legal to drink beer, so he can begin paying Andrew back for all the beers tha he has bought him. Also discovered that Tony's Baja Fish Tacos are as good as any in Ensenada.
Nov 23-24	Sailed to San Quintin with almost no motoring. Passed the Pacific Princess (Love Boat) at night. Caught a good sized bonito on the way in to the anchorage.
Nov 25-26	Very windy anchorage (another boat clocked 31 knots) Took a trip into town to see Way cool Bobs, but it was Lunch time so not much was going on. Did not get back, because we wanted to leave while the wind v light. Not much to do around here. The fisherman fish shark, which they say gets used in ceviche.
Nov 27-28	Sailed to Cedros Island. Went far offshore (100nm) to catch some wind, but the prevailing wind (NW) got overpowered by a Santana (NE). By morning we were beating into the wind at 7+ knots to come back to th lee of Cedros. Estimate winds were 20- 25 knots with confused seas due to big wind waves (6') and the sw (10-12') coming from the storms in the north Pacific.. Took a freak wave in the cockpit, the only casualty v a cushion. Tondelayo seemed to be enjoying the weather. Saw 10.1k on the gps surfing down a wave whil going to weather. Took up a nice flat, calm anchorage on the cove on the south side of the island. Protect from NW and NE wind and waves.
Nov 29	Woke up at dawn, and motored to Turtle Bay (no wind). Got boarded by the Mexican Navy. Nice Uzis, an pretty nice bunch of guys. They asked where they could get some charts like mine (?)
Nov 30-31	Turtle Bay. A small town in the middle of nowhere. This really feels like rural Mx. It is 135mi to the near paved road. Started learning some Spanish so we could buy food. Emerald Star stopped in for fuel and we went over for a little tea party. They were heading south at top speed with Soya (Roger and Vipa). Had the guys (Sean and Carey) from Soon Come over for Roast Chicken. They are in a Ranger 23 and are able to keep up with us, and they hardly ever motor. I have since learned this is known to be quite a fast little boat.
Dec 2-4	Our longest leg of sailing, about 56 hours. Caught a nice Dorado or Mahi-Mahi (about 2+ feet) Chris made some good fish tacos. Got a little rain shower. Still wearing full foul weather gear at night because of the cold. Arrived in Bahia Santa Maria.
Dec 5	Bahia Santa Maria. Huge, flat anchorage, and the local fisherman fish for lobster so we traded some Pesos some. Lots of Sand dolars on the beach, and the water is starting to warm up. Landed the dink on the beac through some strange surf with no problems. Got a lift up through the lagoon by a panga (24' mexican fishi boat) and took a nice long hike up the the lighthouse. The most striking thing about this place is how desol: it is. Even the cactus is withered.
Dec 6-8	Bob and Linda on Cardinal Sin (Canadians) stopped in for a few hours rest as we were leaving and we plan meet up with them in Cabo. The sail to Cabo was full of light air, and ended with another Santana, but only blew about 18-20 knots. The worst part was the waves ended up being right on the beam. Motored in to Cabo the morning of the 8th. Cardinal Sin left 6 hours after us and got here 8 hours before us, but she is an old race boat.
Dec 8-9	Arrived Cabo San Lucas, and the water is 79.8 degrees, and air is WARM. We put away the heavy blanke today. This place is rather expensive by mexican standards, a little piece of the US really. The grocery stor has almost all US products. Provisioning up for a trip to Los Frailes and across to Mazatlan. Bob from Cardinal Sin was over for a while telling stories and giving us some advice. Plan to meet up again with the for some spear fishing lessons in La Paz or the Sea of Cortez.
Dec 10-15	<a href="#">Los Frailes Anchorage</a> . Went snorkeling at Cabo Pulmo Reef the first day. Wonderful snorkeling, like bei in a giant aquarium. Hiked to the top of the Los Frailes the next. Sean from Soon Come found a tide pool like cave that was full of giant lobsters. Tried to do some spearfishing, and Chris got our first fish. Some kind of large reef fish that was dinner, but not too tasty.

Dec 15-16	Sailed to Mazatlan, left with South wind, which quickly turned into a raging norther with 6-8 foot seas right on the beam. We heard from other boats that it was 30 knots with gusts a bit higher. Sailed with double reefed main and staysail for a while.
Dec 16-22	Mazatlan Anchorage. Our first taste of a real Mexican city. About 1 million people, and has everything. The anchorage is near downtown, and you can walk to the central market and buy any fresh food or anything else that you want. Internet cafes are numerous and cheap (\$1 per hour) but the connections are usually crappy, that is why there have been no updates. Started learning a little Spanish like numbers. Hiked up to the lighthouse with the guys from Soya (Roger and Vipa), Finnestairre (John and Cristie), and Overheated (Daryl and Rita). It is still a working lighthouse, and the highest in the world I think, and has a really good view of the City.
Dec 23-30	Isla Marina, at Mazatlan. We moved up to the rich part of town for Christmas. \$10 per night, with no wate of electricity. We had an excellent Christmas Feast on Finnestairre with Soya and Overheated. John made prime rib. Christie made fried sweet potatoes which were a hit. Apparently they are some family tradition and most people think that they are kinda strange. Andrew made Pecan Pie and <a href="#">Jimica Orange Salad</a> . Lots other food around as well.
Dec 30-31	Motored to Isla Isabela. Absolutely no wind.
Dec 31 - Jan 4	Isla Isabela. An amazing place, and the subject of several Cousteau shows. Frigate birds nest all around in the trees, and you can walk right up to them. Blue footed boobies nest among the rocks and you can hang c with them a few feet away. The snorkeling was superb. We learned to spearfish, and started to get really good at it. I shot a couple of big Cravally one day. We had fish tacos for lunch every day, and fish for dinr every night. Just can't say enough about this place, you'll have to see the <a href="#">pictures</a> .
Jan 4 - 5	Sailed overnight to La Cruz, about 12 miles from Puerto Vallarta (aka PV). We arrived on Saturday night, sfter several days without ice, or beer. We had beers and live music at Ana Bananas, followed by "Street Tacos", and more Music at Filo's Bar. Street tacos are only server Friday or Saturday night and are really good, about 75 cents a piece, and they just set up a bunch of tables in the street. Chris and I ate 6 each. Quit neat little town, but they have just gotten a Port Capitan, and since we were did not want to stay long, we le before they opened for business, thereby avoiding having to pay \$40 and deal with the government. They a have no bank so we did not get to provision.
Jan 7 - 13	Sailing and lots of it. Our longest passage yet. We left La Cruz with no ice and only a handful of fresh provisions. So, we got to experience life on dry rations. Lots of beans, Spam, and the like. The first few hundred miles were nice sailing but a little light wind. Then we had 2 days of almost no wind, and what we had was right on the nose. Most people were motoring on by, but we stuck it out and sailed the entire way. We went swimming while there was no wind one day. Crystal clear water a mile deep is kind of a strange feeling. We had no luck on the trolling line, so we ducked in to shore for a few hours to do some spearfishi and had a dinner of a bunch of smallish rockfish. As we got near Zihuatanejo, (aka Z-what) we encountere some rain and thunderstorms. At least the wind picked up and we made good time for a change. It was a downpour when we were entering the harbor.
Jan 13	Arrived in Z'what - one of the biggest cruiser destinations in Mexico. A small town next to Ixtapa which is small city (pop. 100,000). About 100 miles northeast of Acapulco. This place is really nice. A very laid b feeling causes people to stay much longer than planned. We decided not to really plan.
Jan 16	Starting to get used to Z'what. Taking Spanish classes, and actually learning a bit. We should be able to ge around quite well about the time that we leave. Found Any's Tamales, where they have 10 different kinds c huge tamales, for 10 pesos (about a buck). Mmmmm, good.
Jan 27	Leaving Ztown for points north. We had a great time here, there is lots to do. Live music, volleyball, hikin and of course eating. Our favorite food here is probably Pazole, a pork stew that is traditionally served on Thursdays. Ricks Bar is the cruiser hangout, with a map of town, showers and stuff like that.  The weather is good, hot but not too hot. Ixtapa is right next door, and full of resort hotels, but old town Zihua, is just a nice laid back place. The place just kinda grows on you. Lots of people come down here fo months, and I can see why. But we tire of cities easily, and would rather be out in the middle of nowhere, s
Jan 27 - Feb 1	Sailed, with a bit of motoring to Tenacatita. Our autopilot broke one day out of Zihua, so we have been usi a couple of bungie cords. This works very well going upwind, which is mostly the kind of sailing that we a doing right now. Going downwind, we have to hand steer the whole way, no fun. We stopped over in Maruata for one day in hopes of snorkeling and hunting up some food, but the place was almost barren of fi although the area is beautiful, with white beaches between volcanic massifs. We figured out our lack of fishing luck: Boat speed. The game fish won't hit anything moving less than 4 or 5 knots, so when there is only light wind, we don't catch anything. We had decent wind, mostly dead ahead which makes for lots of tacking, but caught 2 fish. Some kind of small tuna and a frigate mackerel, neither great eating, but we ate them anyway. <a href="#">Fish tacos</a> with Chris's "Mexican Tarter Sauce" can make about any fish taste good.
Feb 1	

	Tenacatita. Great place. Arrived at daybreak and anchored off the town to get breakfast and some provisions. Good block ice was only 7 pesos. The clearest water we have ever seen. Looking down at the anchor in 20 feet, looked like a swimming pool. After supplies, we headed over to the main anchorage with another 30 or so other boats.
Feb 2-3	Went up the " <a href="#">jungle cruise</a> ," a couple miles of mangrove that can be navigated by dingy. Pretty neat, lots of shorebirds and dangling areal roots. Went snorkeling near the boat, and saw some neat stuff, schools of pufferfish and lots of other tropical fish. Also did some boat scrubbing (bottom) and watched the superbowl. Great game for a change.
Feb 4	Crewed on "Sabrosa" in the first annual "Tres Palapas" race. 9 boats raced, the course of about 10 miles, with the abbreviated rules as follows. The start was staggered, with faster boats starting later. After crossing the starting line in the main anchorage, we sailed to Tenacatita Beach, dropped anchor and swam over to the shore (swimming or dingies allowed, no motors). Ran to the first palapa, drank one beverage of choice (beer), then swam back and continued on to Manzanilla to repeat the above, and then to the final palapa in the main anchorage for the finish. The race went as follows: The usual perfect weather with clear skies, 10-15 knots onshore breeze, and temps in the high 80s prevailed. <a href="#">Sabrosa's crew</a> was composed of Skipper Greg, Chris and Andrew, Lucas, some Alaskans Lana and Brandie, and another Greg. None of our crew ever raced on this course, and Brandie and Lana didn't really know how to sail. Sabrosa is a J/44 and started 26 minutes after the first boat, the only boat behind us was Kiapa, a Santa Cruz 52. Well, Sabrosa was fast, really fast, 9 knots, 10-12 knots apparent wind, to weather and about 6-7 knots downwind with 10 knots apparent. We almost caught the boat ahead of us (which started about 7-8 minutes ahead) on the first leg. In the first swim, we were able to pass 3 boats, due to our months of practice. The next leg was about 5 miles downwind, so we flew the cruising chute and passed <a href="#">3 more boats!</a> Only Mystic lay ahead of us and they had just anchored and started swimming as we entered the anchorage, but they had some Aussies on the team so we knew they would be tough in the swimming/drinking category. Well, we returned to the boat just ahead of them, and they had to turn around since they were leaving with some crew in the water. The final leg found the tired crew of Sabrosa lounging on deck and trolling for fish, with the boat cruising at 6+ knots in 8-9 knots of wind. Once anchored back at the main anchorage, we swam to shore and went to Las Piratas Palapa for Victory!!!!!! That's right <a href="#">WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS!!!!</a> The first place award is bragging rights for a year, and the privilege of buying every other participant a beer at the last palapa. Thanks to Wayne (Sabrosa's absent owner) for the 44 beers and 9 sodas! Overall the First Annual Tres Palapas race was a smashing success with over half the people in the anchorage participating, and fun had by all. Hey, they took our picture for an upcoming Latitude, so if you see it, save us a copy or 2, and let us know.
Feb 5	Went snorkeling off Tenacatita Beach in a place known as the Aquarium, but the water and snorkeling were not really any better than a bunch of other places that we have been. We noticed a panga drop something in the water and went to investigate. It turned out to be a large sea turtle that had been tied to an anchor, with its throat slit open. How nice. The profuse amount of blood kinda spoiled the snorkeling for that day.
Feb 6	Spearfishing off the point between Tanacatita Point and the main Anchorage. Picked up a few fish, enough for dinner, but they were not really too abundant.
Feb 7	Motored over to Manzanilla (the other side of the bay), went ashore for some provisioning, and left about noon. Wind was already quite strong, about 15 knots. Once we got toward the outside of the bay, the wind was picking up, but the seas were not bad, so we did not reef, immediately. Sailed with the rail dipping in and out of the water (38 degrees of heel on Tondelayo) for an hour or so, and then reefed. Then started sailing again with the rail in the water, and decided to go back to Tanacatita and have a nice dinner instead of beating around all day and sitting in a calm all night. Figure the wind was about 25 knots true. Reanchored far from shore because the wind was still blowing pretty hard in the anchorage. We did not want to launch the dingy so we had a good swim to shore, and dinner, and a long swim back.
Feb 8	Got out a bit earlier today. Nice pleasant upwind sailing, wind about 12-15, with one favorable tacking angle. We did not have to go far to reach Careyes. A very pretty little resort, with three small anchorages. We tried to anchor near the Club Med, but apparently they "own the water" and another boat was trying to take up the whole anchorage anyway, so we ended up pretty much exposed to wind and swell, which luckily started calming down at sunset. Wanted to go to ashore, but it looked like a pain, and kinda pricey.
Feb 9	A short sail up to <a href="#">Bahia Chamela</a> . Anchored alone by the northernmost island (Isla Pasavera) in 12 feet of water. Our kind of place, no one else near by. A small town on the mainland on the other side of the island but no one here.
Feb 10-11	Fish fest. Excellent spearfishing, lots of large "Flag Cabrilla" which we call Mexican Seabass. About an hour of spearfishing and we get about 2-3 fish each. Had to be careful not to shoot more than we could eat. Found an octopus, and picked up a couple clams, and a bunch of conch and had them for lunch one day. Not bad, not that great either. For the amount of work that went into lunch, it should have been incredible. Shot a bunch of fish for the trip around the cape.
Feb 12-13	Thunderstorms last night. Sailing for La Cruz. The morning was calm, but a few hours out, the wind started to pick up from the southwest. Wind increased until we were averaging 8 knots, fabulous sailing, even if it

	<p>was a bit of work to steer. Occasional sprinkles. Driving rain started about 5 pm, and Andrew was completely soaked for a full shift. Luckily, the rain was not too cold. Wind started dropping off at dark, ar veering around the compass. Strong breezes of shifting directions and confused seas made for challenging (absolutely miserable) sailing. During the storm we made 45 miles in about 6 hours, in the next twelve hou we made about 8 miles. The next day, the wind seemed to come straight out of La Cruz, our goal. Spent m of the day looking for a slightly better tacking angle, and not finding it. Turned on the motor after lunch, ar motored into a 15-20 knot headwind, at about 3 knots. Showed up in the anchorage about 10 pm and anchored well outside the other boats. Anchoring was difficult without any moon to help out. On the plus side, we had a nice <a href="#">whale</a> show (breaching and all that) right at sunset from a couple of humpbacks (mother and calf). Cool.</p>
Feb 14	<p>Civilization again. We celebrated with ribs and beers at Philo's Bar. Lots of live music. Thursday is always good. The pelicans here dive so close to the boat that they often hit it with a loud thump. We are taking pictures from here on, but they are not developed yet. Patience is a virtue. <a href="#">whales</a></p>
Feb 15-17	<p>Weekend. Lots of food and drink. Went down to old town Puerto Vallarta. Checked out a swap meet at Nuevo Vallarta. Sunday, checked out the "Bubba and the Bottomfeeders." A fun band that plays on the beech at Ana Banana's and all the proceeds got to charity. Such classics as, You are My Sunshine, Adios Mexico, I'm an Asshole form Vallarta, and other quality shitkickin' music. You gotta see Leon (70 years ol on the washboard to believe it. Went to Street Tacos afterward, and ended up getting sat in the owners dinir room. The best tacos in Mexico, 6 pesos each, but you can eat between 4 and 8 of them.</p>
Feb 18	<p>Andrew and Chris attend the first "Puddle Jump" meeting and learn a bit about route planning, weather, and some other helpful general info. I checked into haul out facilities. Looks like about \$250 in / out and about \$300 to be there for a week. Add a few gallons of paint and a cutlass bearing for a total of about \$1000. Looks like hauling out here will be as much as in the US. Had homemade (Ana Banana's sister) 4 peso tamales for dinner.</p>
to	<p>Found Octopus's Garden, a cafe that sells Huichol Indian art and rugs. Some of the stuff is really neat. Th owners are English, they sailed here from England on an odd looking, catamaran, made of wood, with a canvas and tar covered hull. And you people think I'm crazy. They also have a carpentry shop, silkscreen shop, sandal shop, all in the same little compound. They are teaching the Huichol how to use spinning whe to spin thread into yarn, send people to and from the mountain area. All quijte amazing, really.</p> <p>Lotys of meetings with the other "puddle jumpers" Had a session on charts, and got to get giant xeroxes of about 4 different charts of the south pacific. The scale on some of these is much more detailed than what w were working with in Mexico, so we should be able to go to some out of the way places. Heard lots of stori about buying/trading black pearls in the Tuamotos. Listening to lots of people that have been there, and getting lots of interesting (conflicting) information.</p>
Feb 23	<p>Doing a few odds and ends around the boat and getting ready to haul out. But, mostly we've been just hanging around, you know "livin' the life of Riley." Does anyone know who Riley was, and where he lived Can you sail there? I came across a reference in a book written in the 1930's so it must be quite an old expression.</p>
Feb 24	<p>Andrew met up with the current capitan of the Racy Ranger, a 102 foot, 87 year old Schooner. She was jus out of the marina, after having a new top scarfed on to the foremast. They were there a month and did the whole job without help of a yard, including unstepping and resteping the mast. I got to go sailing on her fi an afternoon! Amazing what a boat that size does in a stiff wind chop. We did not even feel it, just kinda cruising along in a fresh breeze. We put up the Jib, Forestaysail, Main Staysail, Mainsail, and the Fisherma The sails on this boat are huge. FYI: This boat was in Long Beach for a long time running day charters, bu was recently purchased by a hollywood guy that contracted to have it delivered to the Cayman Islands. Tha where she was headed. The capitan and crew (7) are all young (by my standards) 4 dudes, 3 gals. Might be an interesting (like 90210) kind of trip.</p>
Feb 26- Mar 2	<p>Haul out in Opecimar Boat Yard. Good haulout at a decent (high) price. For details, <a href="#">check here</a></p>
Mar 3	<p>Back from the yard. Hooray!!!! The yard really sucks - it is noisy, dirty, and expensive. Although they dc have 9 peso beer, and really good barbecue brisket tortas (sandwiches).</p>
Mar 4-8	<p>Living in Mexico. Chris decides to get a room in La Cruz, and learn some more Spanish, so he can travel around Mexico and points south, by land.</p>
Mar 9	<p>Dave and Kelly arrive from the USA. They brought lots of food and stuff, including CHEDDAR CHEESE!!!! This is something that seems to be completely unavailable in Mexico. Although they have a of different soft cheeses, they have no hard cheeses like cheddar.</p> <p>Also, Dentiny's Dream and Columbine arrive from Jaltemba. These are both boats hailing out of Ventura tl left after us.</p>

Mar 12	Dave and Kelly are guests on Tondelayo. After provisioning the boat the previous evening, with filet mignon, fresh veggies and lots of ice and beer, we head out for La Tres Marietas (3 little Marias). We had a great sail out, close reaching, and making 6-7 knots in flat seas, really perfect sailing. We anchored in 6 fathoms over sand and rocks. Dave, Chris and Andrew went spearfishing, and Andrew displayed his usual killer instinct bagging, 5 nice fish - a couple cabrilla, hawkfish and a wrasse. Dinner was filets (seared) with Bernaise Sauce, and steamed brocolli, and Dave did all the dishes. Yeah! Then he scrubbed the hell out of all the nooks and crannies on the stove. Future guests please take note of this. :) Racy Ranger showed up for a few hours, and we traded some of the fish for some bait to use later.
Mar 13	Dave caught 2 nice Cabrilla before breakfast using the squid we got from Al on Ranger. After a lazy morning of whale watching and fishing, Chris made Fish Tacos and fresh tortillas for lunch. Mmmmm, good. Then the Mexican Navy showed up and said that we were no longer allowed to anchor there. (???) So, we pulled up the Anchor and sailed back to La Cruz. The sail was a nice broad reach, and we made 5-6 knots. More perfect sailing. The Latitude Spinnaker Cup charity race was going on, and they passed behind us.
Mar 14	Dave and Kelly head back to the hotel, and Andrew attends the last Puddle Jump meeting. Chris shows Dave and Kelly around and they have some authentic Mexican food, and meet up with a friend from Ventura (?).
Mar 15	Dave and Kelly's last night in Mex, they took us out for a carnivore fest at Brasil, all you can eat meat, meat, and more meat. They had about 10-12 kinds of meat, and we had most of them.
Mar 16	Mike's (Destiny's Dream) birthday party on Colombine. Linda made Barbecue pork sandwiches, cole slaw, and potato salad, all from scratch - although I think she bought the buns. Also cake with cream cheese frosting, yummm. Met Nobu, 62, a Japanese singlehanded sailor. When asked what he will do when he returns in a few years, he said everyone will think he is old, so he will drink beer and watch television.
Mar 17 - Mar 23	Lots of hanging around with Mike and Linda, and Ray and Celeste. There are 4 Japanese boats in the anchorage, which as far as they know is 80% of the Japanese cruising fleet. They know of only 1 other Japanese cruising boat, and he is stuck in Cabo with engine problems.
Mar 24	Went sailing on Tondelayo with Linda as a passenger. Had her along in case anything went amiss, but had problems singlehanded the boat. Had nice 5-20 knot breezes, and sailed all the way over to Yalapa and back and baked some bread for some really good artichoke dip for Nobu's Party. Nobu is leaving tomorrow for the Marquesas, so we had a little send off on Columbine. Yuki on Free Moon brought her daughter and sushi. Kenichi is on a delivery to Ensenada.
Mar 25-26	Boat work, errand running and that sort of stuff. Bought a never used Bruce 44lb anchor off Micheal on Natasha for \$140 (1/2 price), along with a high efficiency fan. Had some fun finding a way to mount the Bruce. The new engine room blower is quieter and actually blows a lot of air. Also, had a game of Scrabble on Columbine with Celeste, Scott and Suzanne (schoolteacher) and I won!!!. Yeah!
Mar 27-30	My first singlehanded expedition. Had a nice sail against 8 knot head winds to Punta de Mita. Did a lot of tacking but got there and anchored in 6 fathoms over sand. 15 boats here, and a bit rolly. Installed the new fan in the saloon that can point all over the place including the galley. Never got to shore. Started working the curtains, off white material with a pattern that we bought in Ventura. Sure would be nice to have a sewing machine. At the rate I hand sew, it may take a month or 2 to finish. Of course, it was not like I was doing anything else, except reading and sleeping. I highly recommend "The Skeptical Environmentalist - Measuring the real state of the world" for anyone that likes statistics and the "art of lying" exposed. Cardinal Sin shows up, they were waiting for Friday to end (bad luck) and for some wind to head offshore. They were ready to head out for Polynesia, Coconut Milk Run and NZ. Might meet up again somewhere down the line.
Mar 31 - Apr 1	After arriving in La Cruz, the night before, decided to sail to Yelapa with Sea Road for a day. They are a Pacific Seacraft 25' with Scott, Suzanne, and Trinity aboard, and 3 guests for the week. Quite a packed boat so Suzanne and Candyce were guests for the sail over. So, Yelapa was interesting. got a bit of help from Scott while anchoring, it was a bit challenging, very steep. The sand shelf was about 60 feet deep 250 feet out. Another couple hundred feet and the depth sounder did not even register.  Yelapa is interesting, in that there are no cars. Access is only by horse or boat. As a result, all the roads are horse width, which is kinda neat. Everything from Beer to Bricks is brought in by panga.
April 2 - 3	Escape from La Cruz. Turns out I've been here 6 weeks. Yikes. Checked out, bought supplies, and sailed to Punta Mita. Left the anchorage in 20 knots of wind with no problems. Anchored a few hours later after lots of sailing back and forth.
April 4-5	A day of Drama on the High Seas. Names have been changed to protect the innocent. Motored over to Tres Marietas to meet up with some friends, and hung around for some snorkeling and shot a nice Pacific Soldierfish, kinda like a red snapper. On the way back to Punta Mita, I had Betty, Barney, Bam-Bam, and Pebbles for the sail to Punta Mita. As soon as we left, there was a bit of domestic disturbance on the other boat, so Wilma wanted off the boat right then and there, accusing Fred of all sorts of things over the Channel 22 on the VHF. So we picked her up, and found out that they were throwing things around, and the Wilma had pitched over the autopilot, and about everything else that was not tied down. Ouch! Anyway, Tondelayo

got to be Switzerland for a few hours, until all the women and children were safely dropped ashore at Punta Mita for some crying. Barney stayed on my boat, and Fred on his. Anyway, as a byproduct of all the excitement, I got to explore Punta Mita a little the next morning. Heading North Tomorrow, Finally! Feeling pretty good about handling the boat, so, ready to GO!
