

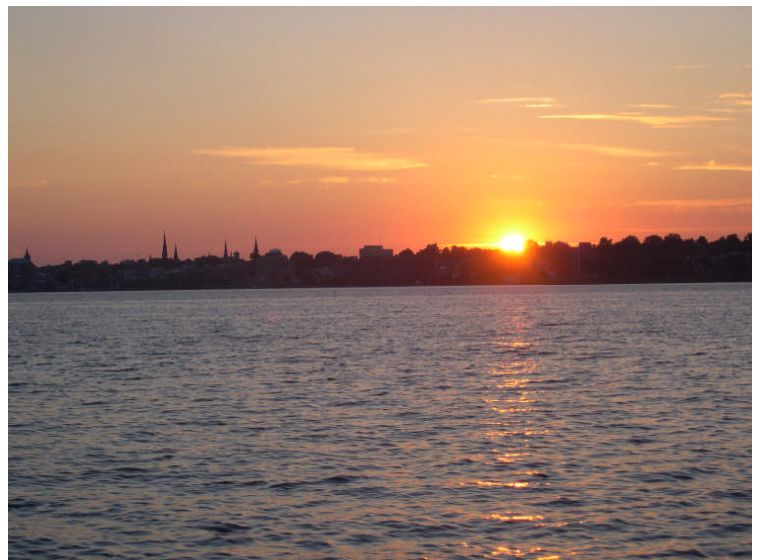
Thousand Islands

August is hot in Chesapeake Bay. And, the jellyfish are everywhere! So, we left the boat and bugged out for a month to upstate New York.

Mary's dad Dick Davis, "Pops", has a camp on the St. Lawrence River at Morristown in the Thousand Islands. It's a cool get away, literally. Temps are in the mid-seventies during the day.



"The River" is a magical place. It has an aura that can't be put into words. We love it. Here's a few of our favorite images.





It was a good to spend some quality time with Pops. August was declared as a family reunion time, and there was a parade of visits.

Our son John and his girl friend Laura came for a week during their summer break from college.

John is the one with the “happy puppy” look on his face. (Smile!).

They enjoyed scuba diving and seeing the sights of the Thousand Islands.



Dick's sons Peter and Jim were there too. Here's the old man with Mary and her brothers.

And, Peter brought his two lovely daughters Maureen and Pauline.





More “family reunion” photos:

Mary with brothers Jim & Peter.

At least they didn’t throw her in the river this time !

The latest generation of cousins.

Pauline, Maureen, John, plus John’s girl friend Laura.



Pops and daughter-in-law Kay Davis. Kay is in Morristown full time as the local code inspector. She’s doing a great job, as she does with everything!

It’s a blessing for the family that Kay is around to keep Pops out of trouble. (Smile!).

Mary had a chance to visit her best friend from school days, Debbie. Here's the girls together again after (how many) years ?



We saw Aunt Joyce in Syracuse on the way to and from NY. Joyce is a loving, gentle soul who inspires me every time we visit.

Our final stop in August was to swing through Baltimore on our way back from New York. It was a chance to stay at a downtown hotel in a fascinating city. We spent the afternoon walking around and seeing the sights.

Behind me is a statue of Lafayette, a monument to George Washington, and one of Baltimore's many historic churches.



There was a dual purpose to visiting Baltimore. I had my application packet for a Captain's License, and I had to be finger printed and turn it in to the Coast Guard in person. Fingerprinted? Yes, part of the new security guidelines since 9/11.

We got back to Urbanna at the end of August. There had been some excitement at the marina. A boat (not ours) had sunk at the dock. A sailboat anchored in the harbor had dragged and collided with another boat (not ours). All was well. "Gideon" was as we left it. It was great to be back on board again!

Next month: we'll be underway again !