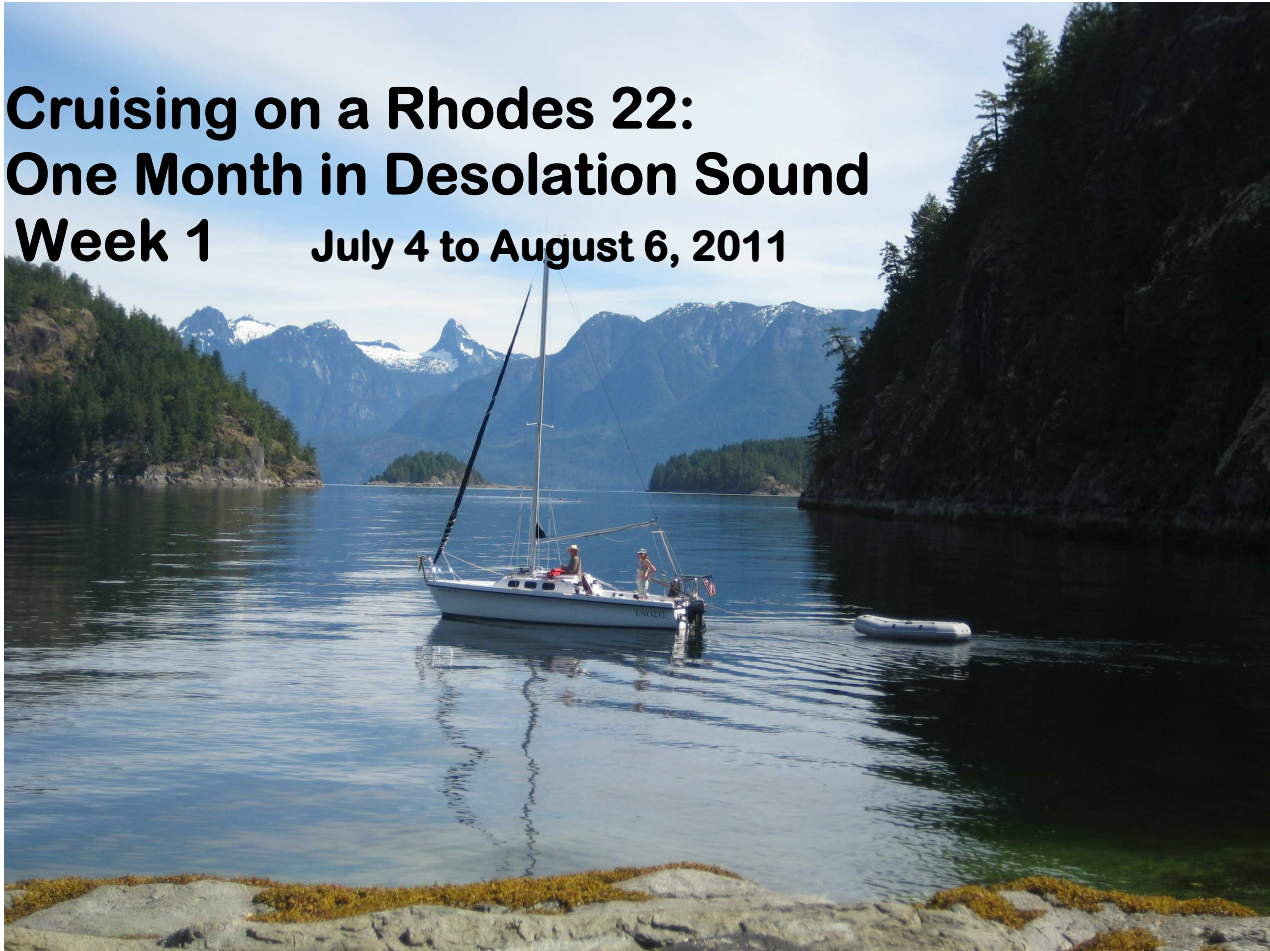


# **Cruising on a Rhodes 22: One Month in Desolation Sound Week 1      July 4 to August 6, 2011**



Having sailed several times in the San Juan and Gulf Islands, I knew I wanted to see more of this amazing place which stretches from Washington State to “Have Rhodes, Will Travel” should be on my business card. The boat was essentially ready for the trip; no special modifications or purchases had to be made as all the necessary additions had been completed for a previous trip to the San Juan Islands last year. The challenge was in the logistics and time. It would mean that I would have to be on boats almost the entire summer in four different countries, bummer.

I am a teacher and as soon as school was out on the 14<sup>th</sup> of June, I was headed the wrong direction, south, to Mexico. I had committed to work on my son’s 34-foot Coronado that he is restoring in the Mexican town of San Carlos on the Sea of Cortez. That first week was very much a working vacation. Up at dawn, work on the boat, eat tacos, take a siesta, get up to work ‘till dark, eat tacos, drink Negra Modelo, go to sleep, and repeat. A week later, I was back home in Southern Oregon. A week after that, I hooked up the Rhodes to my old ’96 F150 and headed up to my sister’s home in the city of Vancouver, British Columbia -- a 12-hour drive north on Interstate 5.

**The rest of story to follow shortly**