

Seagate and Wild Blue Alaska Cruise – Tuesday-Wednesday, June 3-4, 2008

Today, June 3rd, we left Yes Bay at 8AM. Seagate's destination is Meyers Chuck. Wild Blue's destination is Ketchikan. We'll meet later in Wrangell to catch up on each other's "stories". For the next few days you readers will be left only to those adventures of the WB crew.



Our night in Yes Bay has been restful: rain but little wind, and as we exit, the two boats courses are similar, only 15 degrees difference in the beginning. We maintain visual and radio contact for the first two hours. Then Seagate turns north towards Meyers Chuck, and Wild Blue south towards Ketchikan.

(← *Seagate leaves Yes Bay, a very quiet anchorage.*)



As we cross the last part of Behm Canal, spouts of water show in the distance as several whales are close. Not having professional photo gear, our photos are "weak".

(← *Whales in the distance*)



It was an easy run to Ketchikan and Wild Blue ties up at the City Dock. We get a phone call later in the day that Seagate made it to Meyers Chuck. Not having enough boating for the week, Pat and Virginia signed up for a "duck" tour. These are the amphibious WWII vehicles that tour land and water around harbors in major cities. Those girls are still "quacking" about it!

(← *Virginia Findley and the Benson's just after the girls quacking experience.*)

We provisioned, relaxed and had a great dinner at the Cape Fox Lodge, a local Ketchikan favorite. And lastly, Pat did some garden pruning as plants grow fast with 18 hours of sunlight.



(Pat's garden on May 7)



(Pat's garden on May 31)

On Wednesday afternoon, June 4th, WB headed for Meyers-Chuck, a town of 17 year-round residents. The wind blew from behind and the seas kicked up a bit, but all was well as we accompanied the cruise ships north.



(← The Island Princess passes Wild Blue going north in Clarence Strait.)

There are times while cruising were each person just “does his own thing”. There’s always a lot of reading going on. Prior crew and speed-reader Gayle Peron (Pratt) completed four books during her week aboard. Then there’s always book-DVD exchange between WB and Seagate. Sometimes the satellite TV is on the news or Lakers games. However, Pat does “her own thing” on the bow pulpit.



(← Pat does Pilates on the Pulpit.)

By the time we arrived in Meyers Chuck later in the afternoon, all space at the public dock was taken. So WB anchored in the bay, which is the center of the town. We decided against going ashore, and enjoyed a great bowl of Virginia's Tortilla soup. Tomorrow we head to Santa Anna Inlet.



(The town of Meyers Chuck consists of a post office and gift store)

(← Almost all Meyers Chuck homes are built on waterfront sites. However, individual generators supply electricity and fireplaces supply heat.)