

**I thought I'd just offer a bit of narrative** about the photos on the following pages.

We decided that we wanted to get out and do more sailing for a change and determined on sailing to Kauai for the Annual Nawiliwili to Hanalei race put on by our Yacht Club, Nawiliwili YC, on Labor Day Weekend. We figured, and rightly so, that we would waddle along behind the fleet and catch up at Hanalei. Here's how it went:

After getting the awnings down and the sails bent on, all gear and groceries stowed, I started the engine to let it warm up and made a last trip to the facilities leaving the engine running. On my return trip, walking down the dock I noticed that the exhaust didn't seem to be exhausting. On arriving at the boat I discovered that the engine had quit and no amount of coaxing from me would convince it to run again. Laura took the initiative and ran to get the local diesel mechanic, "Smitty" who promptly, in about five hours, got her running again. We proceeded to the fuel dock and topped off our tank, filled a jerry can and departed Ala Wai boat harbor with no further delay at 1700 hrs local time.

Our course was due South leaving Honolulu, to the approximate location of the HH buoy, then West to run wing and wing with the Easterly wind toward Kauai, keeping well offshore out of the path of the interisland barge traffic. The wind stayed steady at 10 to 15 knots through the night and it was a very pleasant sail all the way to Kaena Point which we made at dawn; just as the wind died completely. I ordered the foresail stowed and the main sheeted in and we hoisted the iron jib and made 6 knots towards Nawilwili so configured for the next thirteen hours, clearing the lighthouse at the harbor entrance just at sunset. We tied up at the fuel dock, showered and had a nice supper of chilled fruit, cheese and a bottle of port before bed.

In the morning we arose early, breakfasted on flapjacks with real maple syrup and coffee and watched the racers getting ready in the basin as we had our second cup. We got under way at nine crossing the start line just after the fleet. By eleven they were completely out of sight. No matter, we had a great time just sailing in a good breeze along the east coast of the island. As we neared Hanalei Bay we realized we couldn't make it in before dark and so elected to stand out to sea a bit and heave to for the night. I made the mistake of leaving up too much sail and, when a squall came through early in the morning, while Laura was on watch, we had a nervous moment when the lee rail went under. Nothing major, though the cabin was a mess afterwards.

At first light we got underway for Hanalei while Laura made coffee and oatmeal for breakfast. We sailed in and got the hook down in an uncomfortably roly anchorage. I put out the stern anchor to hold us bow to the swell and that helped some. We had a couple of very nice meals and relaxed until time to leave. We decided to forego the return race back to Nawiliwili so we had a leisurely breakfast then we got the gear in, set sail and headed for home in variable conditions featuring winds from zero to about 25 knots and squally weather. At sundown the first night The wind died and I started the engine. We discovered that the Yanmar will run for 23 hours on 18 gallons of fuel. Then it stops.

It took us two more days to sail back to Honolulu, arriving at the Ala Wai just before sunset. We had an East wind and I thought I might be able to sail into the slip; and I would have too if I hadn't misjudged and stayed on the starboard tack just a bit too long and run aground on Magic Island. But we got her off with a little help from a couple of fellows with an Avon, got some fuel in the tank and motored back to the slip. Then we went to the Harbor Pub for pizza and beer after filling Bree's bowl and leaving her in charge of the ship.



# Lealea, Honolulu to Hanalei

Since we haven't done any real sailing for some time, we decided last summer to participate in Nawiliwili Yacht Club's annual Nawiliwili to Hanalei race. That trip is the subject of the following photo essay by Laura



*Departure delayed five hours (above)*



*First day: Leaving Honolulu (left)  
Running West, Wing and Wing (below)*



*Making up lost time (right)*



*Note the seamanlike way in which we have lashed the cooler (above)*



*"My Old Man and the Sea" (left)*



*At anchor in Hanalei Bay (left)*

*"Puff the magic dragon  
Lived by the sea  
And frolicked in the autumn mist  
In a land called Hanalei"*



**For all of the photos from this trip, and my voyage across the Pacific in "Spike Africa", you'll have to check out the "Voyages" section of the AVA CD**

*Laura*

