



Whats that Smell?

Day 15 it was time to start heading south again. The kids needed to run! So with the thought of beaches and hiking we asked some of the locals and seasoned boaters where we might find such a thing. Their response – Savory Island, at least for the beach. A local old salt and his son were at the dock in Squirrel Cove. They just came on a little (maybe 14') boat from Lund. The boat was a 1961 something that his son has been working on for the last few years. They were so proud of it, and it really was cool. They said go to Savory “its like Hawaii in BC”. Other locals said all the rich families from Vancouver have summerhouses there; it's a very interesting community, kind of like the Hamptons of BC.

There's no public dock at Savory to tie up to, and everyone said anchoring overnight is not recommended. It's also very exposed to weather; so the plan was to anchor, then take the dinghy up to shore, just for the day. The town of Lund is just a couple miles away; they have a nice marina, so that would be our destination for the night.

After anchoring off the northeast shore of Savory, we dropped the dinghy in the water and headed for shore. The beach was awesome, long and sandy, something we haven't seen in a while. We read there was a restaurant close by so we beached

the dinghy on an outgoing tide and walked up the road. The island is not serviced by ferry; the only way in is by floatplane, private boat or water taxi from Lund. This place was very interesting! Only dirt roads, bikes everywhere, very few cars, lots of people walking and nice cabins surrounded the island. Taxies were full size trucks picking people and all their gear up from the water taxis running every 15 minutes from Lund. People would pile in the back of the truck to be whisked away to their summer home. Everyone it seemed had cases and cases of wine as their luggage.

The restaurant was a short walk up the hill. Everyone sat out on the patio waving and saying hi to all the walkers and bikers passing by. Everyone was extremely friendly and the sense of community was awesome!

A kid about 12 years old sat across the road playing his guitar and singing. People would put money in his guitar case as they passed by stopping to talk for a moment before continuing on. A brave little kid!

Back down the road to the beach, the kids ran and ran exploring every little creature and shell along the way. Now our dingy was high and dry. It took all we had for Julie, Skylar and I to drag it back to the water but we finally got it in.

Lund doesn't take reservations and they didn't have any space on the main docks. They stuck us out on the breakwater dock; it just floats not connected to anything. The view was awesome! No boats in front of us gave an unobstructed view across the water looking west. The sunset was incredible as we sat on the upper deck of the boat beer in hand!

Dinner at a little fish and chips place was ok but the ice cream from a little shack on the boardwalk was incredible. If you go there ask for the ice cream way in the front, she'll give you two large cups of vanilla!

After the nice sunset, a few boats across the waterway started getting super rowdy. Loud music, yelling and screaming at each other with words I cannot repeat, and being downwind from them didn't help. "Dad what's that smell?" "Well son that's what ya call the marijuana" So much so I think we all got a little high! 3am they finally quieted down and we were able to fall asleep.



Giant Jellyfish came up
with the anchor





Dirt roads on Savory







