



## South Bound

Thursday Aug 25<sup>th</sup> – After a relaxing morning at Spencer Spit, we decided to head for Anacortes just across Rosario Strait. Our generator needed an oil change and Anacortes was just the place to do it. After getting tied up, Skylar and I went into town on some rickety old bikes the marina loans you. They have baskets perfect for loading up the supplies we needed. Back with the goods, we got the oil changed in the generator and some maintenance done on our watermaker.

We all went for a nice walk in town and had dinner out. That evening we decided to do a family dock walk. We love doing dock walks, looking at all the boats, what we like about them, what we don't, what we would change, etc. By the end we all have our own idea of the "perfect boat".

The next day we fired up the Cummins and headed south through the Swinomish Channel. We were officially out of the San Juan Islands now and it was a little sad knowing our trip was about to end in a few days. We had a quick stop at the American Tug docks where one of our refrigerators got installed after getting repaired. Then we pressed on, cruising south down the west side of Camano Island. Looking at the chart I saw what looked like an ok, fair weather anchorage off Camano Island

called Elger Bay. It was very exposed to the south but the weather was fairly good with 10 knots of wind out of the North. There was not another boat anchored in the bay but we decided to spend the night anyway and got a good set on our anchor. There were some crab pots in the bay so Skylar and I decided to set one ourselves.

At dusk we went out to pull the pot. Lucky us, we had 2 nice size legal crabs in the pot! We chunked them in the boat and headed back. When we got back I decided I wasn't up for cleaning just 2 crab and we needed to take off early tomorrow. Back we went to the crabbing grounds to give the crab to a nice man we met out on the water. He was crabbing himself but welcomed the addition to his catch!

We had a calm night but the next morning we woke up to building winds out of the south. The boat was starting to get rocked around a bit so we pulled anchor and headed south for Seattle. The south wind continued to build as we passed Langley, then Edmonds, all the way to Seattle.













