

This fishing excursion, if for no other purpose, aroused in me that desire again, of owning a sail boat and cruising around the world. My dream boat is one I saw in Bellingham when Mel & Burnett stop at that point on our summer vacation trip - a 90' boat with 3 masts and a really sea worthy boat. The operator of that boat was a man without a country and was escorting 2 passenger as Mr Rust might conduct his summer travels in southern Utah. If I never can afford such a ship, I can at least rent one for a month or two. Possibly my future occupation will afford me such a chance.

Me thinks that it is time to cease with these ramblings so will say good night and good by.

Sorry to be required to confine my topics to the weather, so to speak, but my position at present requires I converse only 'about the weather' ☺

Loving

Jarnes.

P.S. It will be a perfect Birthday present.